

Quran: The Book of Lights

Book One
High Lights
Surahs 1-114

Quran: The Book of Lights

Book Two
LAND
How to Become a Genius and Save the Planet
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Quran: The Book of Lights

Book Seven
Flames
How to Circumcise Your Own Soul
Surahs 70-114

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Book Seven is dedicated to

God

Book Seven
Flames
How to Circumcise Your Own Soul
Surah 70-114

Orthographic Key

Lord of the Jews	God ₁ {Y.H.V.H. ₁ }		
Lord of the Christians	Father ₁ {Y.H.V.H. ₁ }	Son ₂ {Jesus ₂ }	Holy Spirit ₃ {Allah ₃ }
Lord of the Muslims			God ₃ Allah ₃
Traditional Abrahamic Lords	God ₁ God ₂ God ₃		
Universal Lord	God _{1,2,3}		
Transcendent Lord	God {Perceivable once your soul has been circumcised}		

Book Seven is the dessert of my meal.
When you complete this book,
you will have circumcised your soul.

Insanity

Read the following three sentences “in loud” while using your inner Eye of Providence to observe your reaction to these words:

I’d like you to work on your relationship with me.
There’s no reason why you should avoid yourself any longer.
We’ve spent too much time denying his existence and importance to our plan.

I³’d like you³ to work on your² relationship with me¹.
There’s no reason why you³ should avoid me¹ any longer.
We^{1,2,3}’ve spent too much time denying his² existence and importance to our^{1,2,3} plan.

These sorts of ideas are virtually impossible for you to internalize accurately as you are now. You’re so accustomed to stating thoughts like these only through relationship in the external world that you have no tools yet to state them meaningfully to yourself within.

Therefore I’m sorry to have to tell you this, but you’re somewhat insane. You’re so conditioned to relating to the world as though looking at a reflection in a mirror that you can’t tell what your inner world really looks like. You’ve been so consumed with reflecting on the human condition that you haven’t bothered to notice that what you’re looking at is a reflection. And when you read the news or look at the behavior of those around you, you see that everyone is living in a reflection of “hell” of his own making.

In this last book in this series you’re going to see where you’re going on this journey if you don’t turn it into an adventure. It may be very easy for you to see that other people may be taking one step forward and two steps backwards. You can easily see that they’re either going up or down. And you can see that hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are facing the past as they cautiously step behind themselves making their way into the future without facing their God₁God₂God₃ and where they’re going.

But you’re sometimes doing the same, albeit for other reasons. So you need to learn to recognize when you’re turned around and when you’re facing front. How can you expect to make better time if you’re either going the wrong way or facing the wrong direction as you put one foot behind the other?

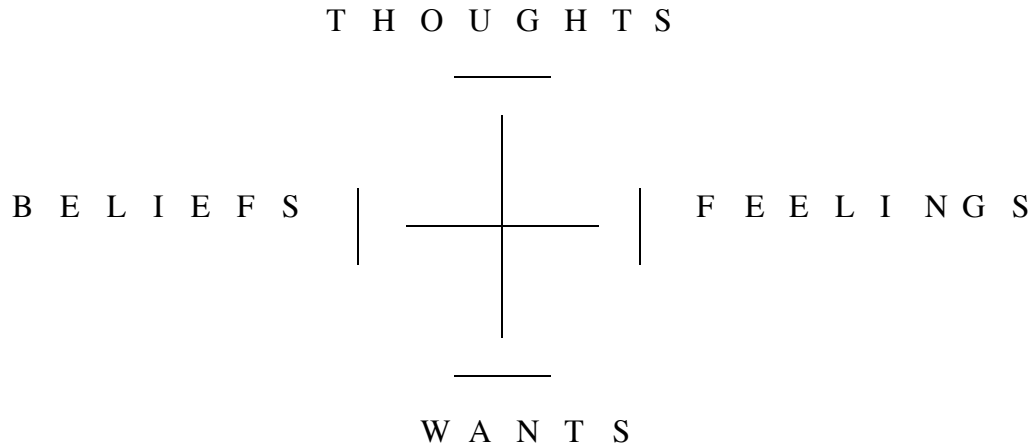
Another way of describing what we’re going to accomplish in this book I call, “circumcision of your soul.” There isn’t going to be any cutting into your conscience to change your beliefs. There isn’t going to be any literal flap of skin removed from your body. But you are going to remove “the blinders” so to speak. You’re going to remove that which has been obstructing your view so you can orient yourself internally by yourself.

In the previous books in this series, I didn’t tell you what to do. I only told you how to do it. I didn’t tell you what to believe. I only showed you how to believe in yourself. And I’m certainly not going to start now. ¹






¹ Yes, I have some strong opinions. Everybody does. If you don’t like my opinions, just ignore them. I’m sure you had brilliant teachers in the past who were also complete assholes. I’m no different.

God_{1,2,3}'s Design

When looked at symbolically, your spiritual operating system is made up of thoughts, wants, beliefs and feelings – creating what looks like a cross. And each of us is crucified by these inner forces for a lifetime. See the diagram below:



When you think about these forces within you as boundaries that constrain the way you communicate, imagine these inner forces looking abstractly like this:

1.  Thoughts that figuratively emanate out of your head
2.  Wants that figuratively emanate out of your penis or clitoris
3.  Feelings that figuratively emanate out of your heart
4.  Beliefs that figuratively emanate out of your soul
5.  Desires that figuratively emanate out of your anus

The combination of these four forces creates your desires {x²}, the fifth force that looks like a box. What you may perceive of as the feeling of being boxed in, humiliated and unable to express yourself fully is actually an intuitive appreciation of the spiritual designs God_{1,2,3} gave everyone. Think of the above diagram as an abstract diagram of your “Spiritual Operating System” {SOS}.

Within each box {desire}, God_{1,2,3} has given you the opportunity to write a letter. Think of each of these letters as your body hanging from this cross. On one level of reality each of these “letters” has to be hung in order to produce the words we use to communicate on the level of reality we share. And then each word builds upon the next with spaces between to form sentences that include varying thoughts, feelings, beliefs and wants that are in relation to our deepest desires.

Because man constructs language based on previous experiences, many of which, especially in youth, were traumatic, he can't formulate each and every letter in each and every word with all of the forces within him. Sometimes there are forces missing {repressed}. What he holds inside is a communication system that has "white" holes in it. It's as though the fabric of his being has been distressed, frayed, sheared, tattered, unraveled and worn by a world that doesn't care about the fragility of his being. What we perceive to be black holes in the outer universe are comparable to these white holes within each of us in inner space.

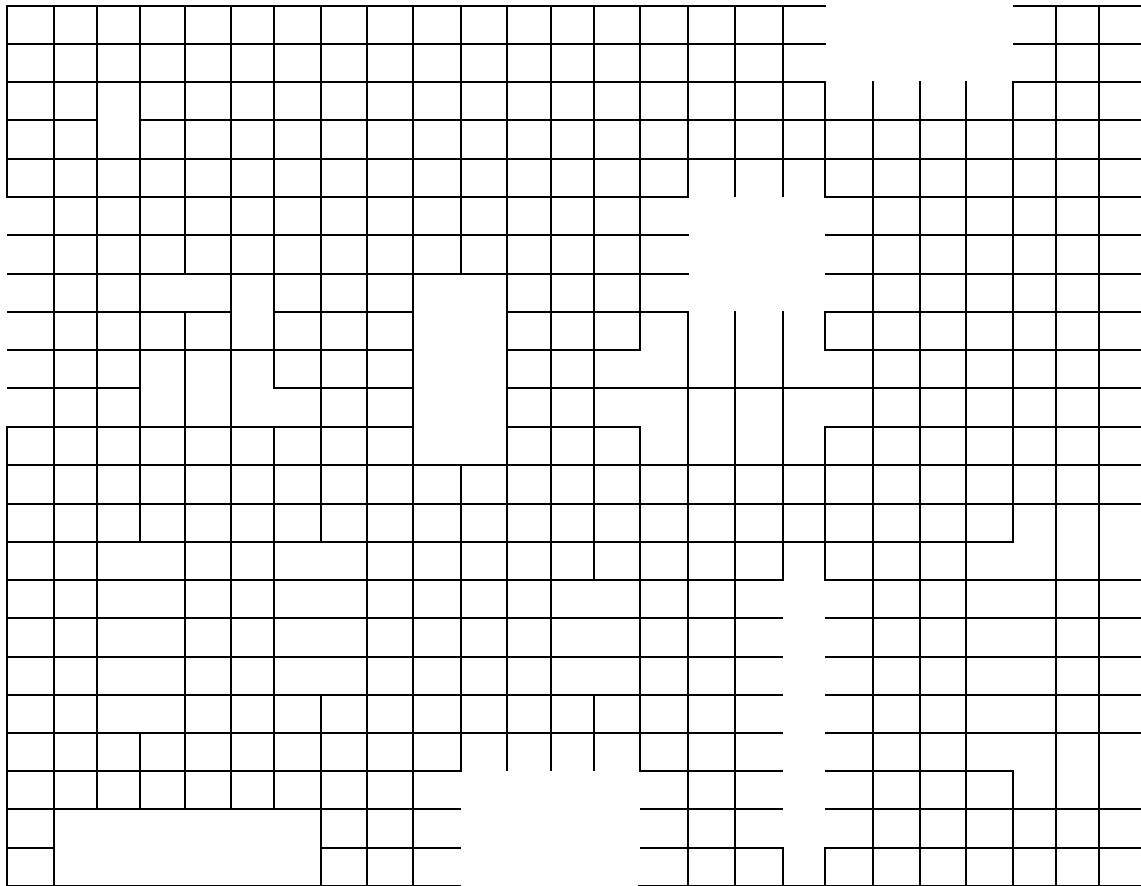
Misunderstandings concerning the manner in which all language is constructed produce the many forms of mental, emotional and spiritual disorders that we perceive externally. But, just like D.N.A. explains many forms of physical abnormalities, Spiritual Linguistics can explain many forms of communicative abnormalities.

If you could penetrate the darkness within you; if you could shine a light into inner space – you'd see your thoughts spelled out for you in sentence form, letter by letter, each hanging from a Cross in inner space. And you'd see that these letters make up words and sentences as though they were formed on a grid. This grid, or webbing, of inner forces is a clue to the way you interface with reality at this time in your life.

Whether or not you work to improve your ability to communicate with yourself and others, you will, eventually, get caught up by this webbing, like a fly in a spider web, and die. But the meaningful outcomes in your inner universe that you were able to fill with letters, words, sentences, punctuation, paragraphs and chapters in your book will produce a record of the story of your life.

This inner web of words isn't a visual record as would be found in a photograph or movie. It's a literal record as would be found in your scroll or good book. And I suspect this record will have a powerful effect in determining what will happen to you after you graduate from this school in the 3rd dimension.

On the next page is an example of what this inner webbing might look like without words. This is a theoretical example of the rips and tears that have damaged your SOS. This grid describes an inner world of limited possibilities where thoughts, wants, feelings and beliefs have not yet been filled in with letters to form words. This is a blank slate. This is what you might imagine you looked like just after you were born:



And on the next page is an example of that grid filled in with the first words¹ of Scripture^{1,2,3} [Genesis 1:1-5]. This is what your spiritual operating system might look like from within if you were a child who was struggling to read each and every letter of each and every word. Read these words very slowly to appreciate their complexity and complete effect:

[illegible]

When I created this grid and filled it in with words, I had a Helen Keller “water” moment. I suddenly realized there was a way to communicate with myself that I hadn’t been able to perceive before. It was as though the Ann Sullivan {stranger/x²} in me had found a way to make herself known to that pathetic blind, deaf and dumb kid who had been striving so valiantly for a lifetime to understand his place in this world. ²

In first creating a grid with “white holes” in it and then endeavoring to fill the grid in with words, I was able to struggle with thoughts, wants, feelings and beliefs (and the serendipitous white holes in my innate structure) in real time. I was able to perceive why all my desires couldn’t be achieved because of the traumas in my life.

This brought up operating system challenges that were meaningful to me. This gave me the border of perfection I desired around my inner web. This is the ideal frame around my picture that I call perfection or “God.” See diagram on following page.

² “deaf dumb and blind kid” are lyrics from the song “Pinball Wizard” written by Peter Townshend and performed by the British band the Who, featured in their 1969 rock opera album “Tommy.” [Wikipedia]

his sanity, he turns to immoral behaviors and condones or participates in despicable acts for which he cannot, or will not, perceive his guilt and implicit collusion.

When you think about the fulfillment of Scripture^{1,2,3}, keep in mind that two men were crucified at the same time as Jesus₂, one on His₂ right and one on His₂ left [Matthew 27:38, Mark 15:27-28,32. Luke 23:33, John 19:18]. This the Gospel of Mark interprets as fulfillment of the prophecy of Isaiah 53:12.³

Think of the fellow on Jesus₂'s right as representing Islam and the fellow on His₂ left as representing Judaism. Wisdom is like a letter from the Lord_{1,2,3} to the left of love. And redemption is like a letter from the Lord_{1,2,3} to the right of love.

Love lies between the two. But love must be experienced. It's not an abstract concept like the other two. And love of yourself is an especially elusive feeling. Jesus₂ had to give His₂ whole body to the principle of love. It's when you add love to wisdom and devotion of life you create the essential tools for redemption.

The planet didn't come to look the way it does by others. It became the mess it is today because of immoral behaviors within us all that we've implicitly condoned out of ignorance and naïveté.

To just talk about this process any further would be futile. You need to experience it for yourself. So at the end of this book there are three pages called **The Spiritual Operating System {SOS}**. There are empty grids there like the one above. There you'll also find the first words from Genesis, the Gospel of John and Surah #1. See if you can fill in the grids perfectly accurately. (Make multiple copies first for others to enjoy this exercise and fill in your answers using pencil!) See how this exercise affects your own spiritual operating system {SOS} in real time.

³ "THEREFORE WILL I₁ DIVIDE HIM A PORTION AMONG THE GREAT, AND HE SHALL DIVIDE THE SPOIL WITH THE MIGHTY; BECAUSE HE BARED HIS SOUL UNTO DEATH, AND WAS NUMBERED WITH THE TRANSGRESSORS; YET HE BORE THE SIN OF MANY, AND MADE INTERCESSION FOR THE TRANSGRESSORS." [Isaiah 53:12]

Introduction to Flames

When I was a child, I read a story about the best meal and the worst. A king asked his chef to make the best meal in the world for him. So the chef cooked a tongue. But when the chef was asked to cook the worst meal in the world for the king, he also cooked a tongue. The chef explained that your tongue can be used to compliment or curse. Your tongue can taste like the best meal in the world or the worst (depending on what goes into your mouth and what comes out of it).

What Pentecostal Christians call SPEAKING IN TONGUES is a form of walking backwards with words¹words²words³ that can be elucidated with universal meaning if you're sufficiently versed in METAPHOR, SYMBOLISM and *simile*. By the end of this book, when your soul has been circumcised, you should be quite fluent in speaking in tongues.

The new code I've created for this last book will be visually easier on the eyes, but more concentrated in meaning. It assumes you've become so fluent in the use of 3-PLY WORDS that you're ready to graduate to this last stage in learning about how you operate.

The United States Constitution gives us the right to pursue happiness. But happiness is an upward climb that must be ascended in small steps if you hope to achieve lasting happiness. Our founding fathers gave us the parameters for that climb, but they didn't tell us how to take each step along the way.

This gives all our pursuits two possible directions to go in, "UP" {success} or "down" {failure}. Life is like an emotional roller coaster because it goes UP and down.

In addition to the two directions of emotional elevation we go in vertically, {UP and down}, there's a sensation of going forward and backwards on the journey of life. That refers to our moral advancement or retreat. But that can't easily be described orthographically because all Western languages move only in one direction, to the left or right. I'd have to use my hands to indicate which direction I was referring to when it came to a specific moral direction. And, in print, every author's hands are figuratively tied.

Therefore there are certain words I'm going to type differently in this book to indicate that these words should forevermore leave you suspicious of what effect they have on your spiritual operating system. These words change your grid like wrinkles change fabric. Here is a list of most of these words:

1. back	kcab	13. lose	esol
2. backwards	sdrawkcab	14. losers	sresol
3. crazy	yzarc	15. loss	ssol
4. damned	denmad	16. mirror	rorrim
5. devolve	evloved	17. nuts	stun
6. down	down	18. reflect	tcelfer
7. downwards	DOWNS	19. reflection	noitcelfer
8. fate	etaf	20. regress	sserger
9. "hell"	lleh	21. then	neht
10. insane	enasni	22. there	ereht
11. insanity	ytinasni	23. up	UP
12. left	tfel	24. upwards	UPWARDS

You may find reading words sdrawkcb cumbersome at first. But you'll be amazed how quickly your mind will grow accustomed to reading in the opposite direction. This accommodation is a sign of what you're doing internally sometimes without even realizing it. In this way you'll become more attuned to the possibility of words bringing you forward and UPWARDS or DOWNWARDS and sdrawkcb in inner space.⁴

There are also seven $H^1E^2A^3V^4E^5N^6S^7$ that the Prophet Muhammad will go into detail to explain from here until the end of the Quran. This progression forward and UPWARDS creates the combination of your head, heart and soul. For you to distinguish that which is coming from your heart from that which is coming from your head, you must be taken into your soul where you can observe both at once. There, the experience of "heaven" on Earth can be achieved.

When we speak generally about being a good housekeeper, we're talking about dusting, vacuuming, straightening up and cleaning your domicile. But when I speak about being a good housekeeper within, I'm talking about the metaphor of your body as your domicile on your awakened journey {adventure} of life. And when I expand this metaphor to suggest that we ought to do spring-cleaning every Sabbath, I'm implying that a week can feel like a year when our body feels like a home and when we take responsibility for ourselves with neatness and cleanliness on a daily basis.

The hyper-religious are still bickering over which day of the week everyone should religiously clean house: Fridays, Saturdays or Sundays. That's spiritually quaint, but shortsighted. Even if you do a thorough spring-cleaning one day of the week, you should still be straightening up all week long or your place will look like a pigsty in someone's eyes, to say nothing of what it may look like in His_{1,2,3}. We're not here to behave like animals. We're here to learn how to behave like angels¹ disclosed. No one wants to be an angel¹ disguised anymore. We all want to be seen for who we are and what we're contributing.

When focusing metaphors, symbols and signs on spiritual matters through allegory, I make distinctions between what man says and what God_{1,2,3} says because man goes UP, down, forwards and kcb without realizing he's on a journey that requires inner, orientation skills. If you're interested in the words¹words²words³ God_{1,2,3} used in Scripture^{1,2,3}, you're going to want to take a greater interest in the directions your own words are facing.

Nowhere is this essential conflict more evident than in the Judeo-Christian problem of how a Messiah could not yet have come and yet have already been here. How is God_{1,2,3} going to solve that conflict without bending everyone's nose out of shape? How can His_{1,2,3} designs be big enough to accommodate Jews, Christians and Muslims, let alone all the **philosophic** peoples on Earth?

The answer to that question God₁ satisfied in the needs of the Jews. He₁ inspired us to evolve our head. In coming to Moses in the first-person, God₁ made it clear that there was no one else for us to depend on. There was no god but God₁. This is the foundation of our faith.

This was an intellectually irrefutable argument that has been the foundation of our faith for 5,780 years. And this is why I maintain that we Jews are the keepers of man's

⁴ This spiritual grid explains the meaning of a wrinkle in inner space as based upon . Madeleine 'L'Engle's 1962 novel, A Wrinkle in Time.

mind. God₁ came to us logically. He₁ came to us first, and we've been in His₁ school the longest. We can do nothing to refute His₁ original argument. And we'll never be able to do so. The best we can do is to come to understand it, for in understanding it, we can talk about it as a part of His_{1,2,3} greater designs.

But God₁ then satisfied the needs of one Jew in particular. He₁ inspired Him₂ to evolve in a different way from His₂ countrymen. In coming to Jesus₂ in the second person, God₁ made it clear to Him₂ that there was no one else for Him₂ to depend on but Himself₁: There was no God₂ but God₁.

This was an intellectually refutable, but emotionally irrefutable argument that has become the foundation of Christianity. This is the foundation of their faith. And this is why I maintain that the Christians are the keepers of man's heart. God₁ came to Him₂ rationally with love. He₁ came to Him₂ in this way before He₁ came to any other human being in this way. Christians can do nothing to refute His₂ argument. And they'll never be able to do so. The best they can do is to come to understand it, for in understanding it, they can talk about their part of His_{1,2,3} designs as God₂ consciousness {love}.

But then God₃ satisfied the needs of one non-Jew. He₃ inspired him to evolve in yet a third way. In coming to the Prophet Muhammad in the third person through the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le), God_{1,2,3} made it clear to him that he must depend on everyone. There was no God₁God₂God₃ but God_{1,2,3}.

This was a soulful argument that was intellectually and emotionally refutable, but it was spiritually irrefutable. This is the foundation of Islam.⁵ And this is why I maintained that the Muslims are the keepers of man's soul. God₃ came to the Prophet soulfully. He₃ came to him in that way before He₃ came to any other human being in that way. Muslims can do nothing to refute His₃ other arguments. And they'll never be able to do so. The best they can do is to come to understand His₃ other arguments, for in understanding them, they can talk about them as a part of His_{1,2,3} living designs for every man, woman and child on Earth.

A Jewish messiah¹ hasn't yet come. The Christian Messiah₂ came as Jesus₂, and the Christians anticipate Him₂ returning. But while the ancient Jews and Christians were waiting, a messenger named Muhammad showed up who was instructed by an Archangel^{1,2,3}. I, personally, have no idea who may be coming next or when.

God_{1,2,3} doesn't have to tell us in advance what He_{1,2,3}'s going to do in the future. Either you have faith in Him_{1,2,3} as the one God_{1,2,3} who works in mysterious ways, or you don't. But you don't get to tell Him_{1,2,3} what to do next.

If God_{1,2,3} is too much for you to contemplate because you're more than enough for yourself to have to handle in this lifetime, you're going to have to make do with the God₁God₂God₃ you were raised with. But if you care about "life" "after" this life, you're going to want to do the best you can with yourself while you still can.

For a long time, people have been talking about "the gay agenda." But the question comes to the forefront as the spiritual purpose of gay people becomes a spiritual question for us all.

Moses taught people to *think* about the needs of others. Jesus₂ taught them to *love* one another. And the Prophet Muhammad taught them to have *faith* in one another. But the

⁵ Judaism is the key. Christianity is the lock. And Islam is the knob. You are the door.

purpose of gay people is to teach you how to think about, love and believe in *yourself*. With these skills, you'll be able to like yourself a little more day-by-day. ⁶

Genesis began by describing a tree of knowledge that grew forbidden fruits. Exodus described a bush Moses discovered that burns eternally. That bush spoke to Moses and told him God₁'s first name {Y.H.V.H.}. By now, I'm sure you can see that every tree of knowledge and tree of life has a burning bush within it that can utter God_{1,2,3}'s three names Y.H.V.H.₁ Jesus₂ Allah₃.

The fire within you is like a burning bush. I call these flames the Source_{1,2,3} in your soul. The hyper-religious Jews don't know this about themselves. And they don't know that spiritual life in the subjectively, modern world can't be ascertained without the Quran through accurate orientation skills in inner space.

The hyper-Christian Christians don't know that the tree of knowledge is a metaphor for man. And they don't know that the burning bush is a symbol for their soul. In this book, they'll discover that the flames of this fire have already burned them and have figuratively sent them into lleh here on Earth; a taste of the "hell" for some to come.

The hyper-Islamic Muslims don't know that the tree of knowledge is a metaphor for man. And they don't know that the burning bush is a symbol for their soul. In this book, they'll all discover that the strangest of all fires is called ice, and it's figuratively burning them at the lowest level of lleh, the frozen lake under the levels of fire above it.

The hyper-Jewish Jews aren't taught that the tree of knowledge is a metaphor constructed upon the male body. And they don't know that the burning bush is a metaphor for their soul. In this seventh book, you'll discover that these flames within you are even stranger than the strange fire {זָרִי: ESH ZAR} that killed the sons of Aaron, the high priest, in the Book of Exodus.

The word for strange in Hebrew {זָרִי: ZAR means unauthorized, foreign, or profane}. "AARON'S SONS, AADAV AND AVICHU, TOOK THEIR CENSERS {covered incense burner} PUT FIRE IN THEM AND ADDED INCENSE; AND THEY OFFERED UNAUTHORIZED FIRE BEFORE THE LORD₁, CONTRARY TO HIS₁ COMMAND." [Leviticus 10:1]

Offering strange fire is the equivalent of committing adultery. It's a form of cheating with words or deeds that adulterates the Ten Commandments. Eventually it waters down your ability to trust yourself. It figuratively splashes water on your flames, causing you to sizzle and fizzle within.

If you don't learn to appreciate the wisdom, love and loyalty God_{1,2,3} brought into this world through Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad, you may have to discover it later in life or "after" your lifetime.

Why would anyone assume that the moral lessons of life could be avoided by believing just in God₁God₂God₃? What would be the point of a world in which the dullards got off easy just by skipping class? Surely the Teacher_{1,2,3} has a moral system in place for those who wish to avoid the school system altogether.

You can avoid the suffering of the ancient Jews by learning about the metaphoric meaning of fire and ice for yourself. And, in so doing, you can learn how to avoid the burn of the fire and ice in your inner world and the "world to come."

⁶ Sure God_{1,2,3} loves you. He_{1,2,3} loves all His_{1,2,3} creations. But He_{1,2,3} obviously doesn't like everyone all ways all the time. It's questionable whether *you* even like *yourself*. If you'd like to learn how to like yourself more, this seventh book was written just for you.

The seven, spiritual attributes of fire figuratively began as a spark that ignited your imagination in Book One or Two. That fire grew into a blaze of glory of personal proportions that may now feel quite universal to you. But, by this, the 70th surah of the Quran, you should be able to anticipate that your fire must be contained so as not to overwhelm you or those around you. For this reason, I begin by returning to a review of the seven, spiritual attributes of fire:

<u>Attribute of Fire</u>	<u>Spiritual Attribute</u>	<u>Faith/Philosophy</u>
1. Illumination	Wisdom	Judaism
2. Warmth	Love	Christianity
3. Burn	Purification	Islam
4. Smoke	Prayer	Hinduism
5. Mystery	Redemption	Buddhism
6. Sound	Calling	Taoism
7. Smell	Intuition	Indigenism

Chronologically, these attributes were brought into the world in the following order:

<u>Date</u>	<u>Faith/Philosophy</u>	<u>Attribute of Fire</u>	<u>Equivalence</u>
1. -----	Indigenism	Smell	Intuition
2. 3,760 B.C.E.	Judaism	Illumination	Wisdom ⁷
3. 2,300 B.C.E.	Hinduism	Smoke	Prayer
4. 563 B.C.E.	Buddhism	Mystery	Redemption
5. 0 C.E.	Christianity	Warmth	Love
6. 142 C.E.	Taoism	Sound	Calling
7. 578 C.E.	Islam	Burn	Purification

The above two charts imply that every word you utter has seven levels of meaning in the Abrahamic sense of the words¹words²words³ of God_{1,2,3}. These seven levels correspond to the seven attributes of fire. These metaphors, symbols and similes exemplify the layers of self-awareness that emanate out from within us all, not just those of us who were born into the Abrahamic faiths or those who are circumcised. Here are examples of one word that holds seven chronological meanings:

1. guilt	Indigenism	Outer world
2. guilt	Judaism	Head
3. guilt	Eastern philosophies	Yin/ yang
4. guilt	Christianity	Heart
5. guilt	Islam	Soul
6. guilt	Abrahamic	Unified Western thought
7. guilt	modern	Universal faith

⁷ 5,780 - 2,020 = 3,760

If you feel no guilt whatsoever when you do something wrong, you’ve reached the lowest level of your Ileh on Earth: ice. Your apathy concerning your future has been conditioned by an unwillingness to respond in any way to the mischief you’ve gotten yourself into by not heeding the warning signs. You’ve received the kind of burn Aadav and Avichu experienced. You’ve been burned by the strangest fire of all: ice. And for an ancient desert people like the Israelites, that kind of burn would have been impossible to describe universally except in metaphor.

To take warnings personally, you’re going to have to open your heart to positive emotions you may have spent a lifetime defending yourself against. You’re going to have to learn about the rainbow of hope from God₀ to Noah¹ described in Torah and the mercy of God₃ for Noah³ described in the Quran.⁸

The rainbow is made up of colored lights. When you bend white light through a prism it produces a rainbow of seven colored lights. When you bend the white light of spiritual illumination from your soul through your heart, it produces the seven layers of color that the mind perceives as feelings.

The primary colors of the heart are red {anger}, yellow {fear} and blue {sadness}. With these colors in your heart’s palette, you can figuratively paint this world with all the tints and hues of all your feelings. Without them, you’re emotionally colorblind {shut down} in your own unique way.

The palette of emotional color {your inner rainbow} is made up of the following colors from the furthest color in the sky to the closest:

<u>Color</u>	<u>Corresponding Feeling</u>	
1. Red	Anger	Primary Emotion
2. Orange	Anxiety	
3. Yellow	Fear	Primary Emotion
4. Green	Coveting {jealousy and envy}	Primary Emotion
5. Blue	Sadness	
6. Indigo	Awe	
7. Violet	Joy	

When words are perceived as having layers of fire that produce emotional consequences {color}, words erupt with an inner beauty you didn’t see in them before. Words move out of the logical rationale of intellectual black {guilt} and white {purity} or shades of grey {hopelessness} into the realm of the emotionally colorful and hopeful.

The power inherent in words is always there, but unless you can access this power from within, the full impression words can make will remain outside your conscious awareness. You’ll become a talking head.

⁸ God₀ is the nameless Creator₀ of the universe described in Genesis 1. God₀ is the Creator₀ of Adam, Eve, Cain, Abel, Noah and all the animals and people who lived before Abram. Noah³ is the character in the Quran who spoke to God₃, not God₀. I’ll go into all this a bit later.

Becoming able to perceive these multiple layers of meaning includes emotional rewards for speaking your mind and for speaking from your heart. This will sometimes leave you feeling verklempt {Yiddish: emotionally overcome with joy}.⁹

The challenge in learning to plummet the seven meanings of all words can be likened to layers of an onion that you peel back despite your tears. A young child removes the outer, inedible scale of this onion just by learning to speak.

This first layer of awakening corresponds to the ancient indigenist, external meaning of words⁰. This is the meaning that you have no way to take in, in any way other than literally, externally and impersonally, a meaning that can't yet be used to create metaphors, symbols or similes to fashion allegories. This is the meaning you have no way to take in to paint words with feelings, such as anger {red}, anxiety {orange} and fear {yellow}. Without advanced linguistic tools, layers of associative meanings that help you access God_{1,2,3} consciousness are unavailable to you.

You may think God₁God₂God₃ exists within you, but there's a lot more space in there than you think. You may have to come away feeling like a pawn in the game without a knight, castle, bishop, queen or King₁King₂King₃ to discover how little you know about yourself, let alone about God_{1,2,3}.

As toddlers learn to speak, they begin to perceive the yin/**yang** potential for spiritual balance using words. They discover they want to take on the awesome task of talking about what's going on inside of them. This causes frustration that often leaves children in tears about something they can't yet put into words.¹⁰

From there they grow to discover the potential for developing their mind.

From there they grow to discover the potential for developing their heart.

And lastly, their spirit: soul.

As they age, they even learn to unify these inner forces into a sense of self, which, in psychology, is called the "persona." But there's more to building a spiritual vocabulary than in even developing your own, unique persona.

God₁ gave the Jews the impression that He₁'d send a messiah¹. He₁ made no promise of that in writing, but the Jews are waiting for him¹ anyway.

Later God₂ gave the Christians the impression that He₂'d return. Jesus₂ will be the Messiah₂ who will return. They're still waiting for Him₂, too.

God₃ then sent a messenger to the Muslims (possibly instead of a messiah¹ or the Messiah₂). The Prophet Muhammad never promised to return after he died. And today God_{1,2,3} has sent a bunch of queens to disrupt everything hyper-religious Jews, Christians

⁹ Although the feeling of being "verklempt" is often described as sorrowful, it's not sorrow that brings these kinds of tears to your eyes. The feeling of being verklempt begins as sorrow {blue}, but it deepens to awe {indigo} and ends with joy {violet}. The feeling of being verklempt resonates at the lower register of the rainbow. It produces an almost magical experience that feels like the sensation of a spade digging into your soul, leaving you with a space you didn't have in there before. That hole can even literally leave you with the feeling of an ache in your breastplate that's quite mysterious and wonderful.

¹⁰ I recommend you watch the movie "Far From The Tree" about many different kinds of people who felt different, frustrated and needed to discover the apple they were before they could acknowledge the tree that they'd come from.

and Muslims have lodged in their head, heart and soul and are expecting to see happen in the future.

Don't anticipate what God_{1,2,3} is going to do next. This isn't your world. It's His_{1,2,3}. This isn't your classroom. It's the Teacher_{1,2,3}'s. You're only a student in this school for a limited amount of time. Don't assume the best or worst. Just learn.

Those of us who've been privileged to travel the world or who came to America from another part of the world know that the Western, Abrahamic model of perception isn't all there is. Those of us who speak more than one language know how to bridge other mentalities. We can use words in colorful ways that those who speak only one language can't appreciate. We can mix the emotions on our heart's palette with the words in our mind to create brushstrokes on the canvas of reality that are subtle and compelling because we can use a variety of tints and hues. This form of expression corresponds more to the Eastern idea of calligraphy than the Western idea of print.

Nowadays, many people around the world are involved in exploring Eastern **philosophy** in conjunction with Western, religious thought to produce a personal calligraphy that doesn't require the spoken word. They strive to know themselves holistically not linguistically. They strive to use their intuition. This is their sixth sense, the silent meaning behind all words. In this book you'll discover you have a seventh sense.

Subjectively, the modern, universal individual strives to get along with everyone, regardless of his/her faith, philosophy or lifestyle. This is the human being who Jews call a "mensch," someone who's peace-loving, tactful and kind. This is the kind of person who isn't prejudiced or influenced by external appearances or private behaviors so long as people exemplify a well lived life with moral intentions that better everyone's lives. A mensch is someone who intuitively understands the deeper meanings behind words.

This sort of person may not always be aware of what's going on inside him. For him or her, the many meanings of words may mysteriously come and go. It's as though words lie in their unconscious and semiconscious mind and rise up into consciousness only from time to time in their own private idiom. They may even be someone who only occasionally prays because they may erroneously believe prayers must be produced in predesignated words¹words²words³.

Those of us who are in a position to appreciate our Creator_{1,2,3} from a moral perspective know that Einstein was quite right when he declared that God_{1,2,3} doesn't play dice with the universe. But we know that He_{1,2,3} doesn't play dice with either of our universes – the universe around us or the universe within because some of us have a hunch that the game has been rigged to always come out in His_{1,2,3} favor. We've come to this conclusion because, whether or not we like it, we're gonna die...

Many people say, "seeing is believing," and that's true. But the whole truth is that for some, seeing comes before believing and for others believing comes before seeing. The more you work your way through the seven layers of the onion skin, the more consciously and clearly you'll see this world as it really is without the blinders of appearances.

This is why the seven, spiritual attributes of fire are the foundation of awakening and why flames is the main topic of this, the seventh book of Quran: Book of Lights.

Because I'm talking about seven layers of meaning rising up from the unconscious to the semiconscious and from there to the conscious mind, I needed to come up with a simpler code to describe these relationships for advanced students of life that would encompass the concept of moving UP, down, forward and kcab in a grid that would

encompass our thoughts, feelings, wants and beliefs so that we could strive for all that we desire.

3-PLY WORDS would have been cumbersome because there's no way I can include all seven levels of meaning using just three fonts. So I created this new, visual model and abstract concepts to remind you that there are three manifestations of God₁God₂God₃ in the 3rd dimension, but there are seven levels of awakening that correspond to:

1. The Seven Faiths and **Philosophies**:
Indigenism, Judaism, **Hinduism**, **Buddhism**, Christianity, Taoism, Islam
2. The Seven Days of the Week:
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday
3. The Seven Spiritual Metaphors:
Garden, Family, Journey, Sport, Vehicle, Hospital, School
4. The Seven Categories of the Family of Man:
Kingdom, Phylum, Order, Class, Family, Genus, Species
5. The Seven Colors of the Rainbow:
Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, Violet
6. The Seven Attributes of Fire:
Illumination, Warmth, Burn, Smoke, Mystery, Sound, Smell
7. The Seven Spiritual Attributes. ¹¹
Wisdom, Love, Purification, Prayer, Mystery, Calling, Intuition

These seven paths correspond to the seven H¹E²A³V⁴E⁵N⁶S⁷ in the Quran that are described as seven churches in the New Testament. Here are some new words I'll be interspersing in with my theory based on the Abrahamic God₁God₂God₃ of Scripture^{1,2,3}:

<u>Term</u>	<u>Definition</u>	<u>Explanation</u>
1. God ₀	ELOHIM ₀	The God ₀ of Genesis before Abram
2. God _{0.5+0.5}	EL SHADDAI _{0.5+0.5}	The God _{0.5+0.5} of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. The feminine form of God ₁ .
3. God ₁	Y.H.V.H. ₁	The God ₁ of Moses

<u>Term</u>	<u>Definition</u>	<u>Explanation</u>
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¹¹ See **Table #1: The History of G₁o₂d₃**; **Table #2: The History of You**; and **Table #3: The Seven Metaphors of life** at the end of this book.

4. God ₂	Christian	Jesus ₂
5. God ₃	Muslim	<i>Allāh</i> ₃
6. God	Western God	Y.H.V.H. ₁ Jesus ₂ <i>Allāh</i> ₃
7. Creator _{1,2,3}	Designer Communicator Inventor	of the universe Y.H.V.H. ₁ Jesus ₂ <i>Allāh</i> ₃ millions of names in Eastern philosophies

Here are seven conclusions I've come to that I'd like you to ponder:

1. God_{1,2,3} created us to challenge us with a moral goal unique to each one of us.
2. He_{1,2,3} could have created us and put us in a test tube-like experience to allow us to work out our individual, moral issues alone. But He_{1,2,3} wanted us to realize that in addition to working on ourselves with Him_{1,2,3} directly, we'd need to work on ourselves indirectly through others.
3. He_{1,2,3} divided the world more or less into two halves, giving half the world His_{1,2,3} three names and the other half His_{1,2,3} three **philosophies**. Prior to that He₀ came to the indigenists through the natural world through which we can still ascertain a part of everyone's place in His_{1,2,3} seven designs by availing ourselves of our intuition.
4. Jews are morally challenged because the Old Testament causes social divisions that then create rifts in our belief system. This is by design. God₁ created three types of Jews right from the start: KOHANIM, LEVITES and ISRAELITES.¹²
5. Christians are morally challenged because the New Testament causes social divisions that then create rifts in their belief system. This is by design. God₂ created three general types of Christians: EASTERN ORTHODOX CHRISTIANS, CATHOLICS and PROTESTANTS.
6. Muslims are morally challenged because the Quran causes social divisions that then create rifts in their belief system. This is by design. God₃ created two general types of Muslims: *Sunnīs* and *Shīites*.¹³

¹² (1) KOHANIM: priestly class; (2) LEVITES: Temple workers; (3) ISRAELITES: the common folk

¹³ "Sunnīs include 84%–90% of all Muslims. *Shīites* comprise 10%–16% of all Muslims. Sufis are Islamic mystics. [Wikipedia]

7. Unless modern men and women learn to appreciate Western faith and Eastern **philosophy**, we aren't going to save the planet.

What the above seven conclusions imply is that God_{1,2,3} created mankind using universal principles that can be found in all the Western faiths and Eastern **philosophies** emanating out from different places in inner spaces. These universal principles challenge modern men and women to get to know people who are different from themselves as practice in then coming to know themselves more deeply. This makes each of us a unique and special creation different from all others, and, at the same time, we're each created with attributes bestowed upon us by the tribe we belong to.

If you find it difficult to believe that God_{1,2,3} created differences in belief systems; genders; families; linguistic groupings; nationalities; races; sexual identities; and twin births – you don't fully appreciate God_{1,2,3}'s love of diversity. You're equating external equivalences with internal equalities. You're judging by appearances.

All differences are edges of pieces of a puzzle that fit together perfectly with certain other pieces. To the extent that you can tolerate, accept and admire people's edges, you can put yourself together like a jigsaw puzzle.

Congratulations on having persevered this far! You're amazing!

Barry Emanuel Zeve

P.S.

There is just one more thing we need to discuss before moving on to Surah 70. And that is the function of angels¹, saints² and archangels^{1,2,3}. This is a topic I haven't gone into until now because it was less important than what I needed to teach you in the past. But now that you're as awakened and aware as you are the question of whether to believe in Jesus₂ as God₂ and angels¹, saints² and archangels^{1,2,3} becomes more personal.

As I've already told you, I don't believe in "heaven" or "hell." And I don't believe that Jesus₂ was God₂ in the flesh. But I do believe that He₂ embodied the concept of love in a way that no prior human being on the planet had ever done before Him₂. I believe Moses, Jesus and Muhammed were messengers who interpreted God_{1,2,3}'s designs in amazingly important ways that we can't live without.

I believe that people make this world a "heaven" or *lleh* for themselves and others. In other words, I believe people move forward and UPWARDS {"heaven"} or they move *sdrawkcab* and DOWNWARDS {"lleh"}. And I believe that what you choose to believe about God_{1,2,3} and "life" "after" your life here on Earth is no business of mine.

When it comes to angels¹, saints² and archangels^{1,2,3} [such as Gabriel(le)], I have my own beliefs as well.

I believe that "angels¹" were creations by ancient Jews to describe a level of wisdom that was rare or nonexistent at the time. The word for "angel" in Hebrew is מַלְאָךְ {MALACH}, and the word for salt is מֶלַח {MELACH}. As you know, ancient peoples of the Middle East equated salt with wisdom.

The first mention of angels¹ in Torah is in Genesis 16 when Hagar ran away from Sarai. That angel¹ asked her *Where do you come from and where are you going?* You could consider that angel¹ a servant of the Lord₃. And that would be a foreshadowing by God_{1,2,3} of the creation of Islam in Genesis.

The second mention of angels¹ occurred when Archangel^{0.5+0.5} Gabriel stopped Abraham from sacrificing Isaac on the rock where the Dome of the Rock^{1,2,3} is located in Jerusalem. This Archangel^{0.5+0.5} was a servant of the Lord_{0.5+0.5} {EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}} that Abraham had been privy to bring to consciousness.

The angels¹ that appeared to Jacob in a dream were angels¹ sent by the Lord_{0.5+0.5} because they represented the level of self^{0.5+0.5} awareness that Jacob was privy to and capable of understanding. These angels¹ were indirect servants of the Lord_{0.5+0.5}. In modern, psychological terms, we'd call them aspects of our super ego. The tension between the angels¹ going UP and the angels¹ going down creates our expansive imagination.

When the Archangel¹ Gabriel came to Mary to inform her that she would be carrying God₁'s child, the Archangel¹ represented God₁. In this instance he spoke about the will of God₁ from the more heightened perspective of "1" rather than "0.5+0.5." He¹ spoke from the perspective of the aspect of God₁ that early Jews associated with God₁'s masculinity rather than Her_{0.5+0.5} femininity.

I believe the saints² in Christianity are servants of Jesus₂. I consider angels¹ as separate from saints² because saints² only exist in the Christian system where Jesus₂ is part of the Trinity^{1,2,3}. What I've described throughout my book is that I believe the "trinity" of God_{1,2,3} isn't the Father₁, Son₂ and Holy Spirit₃. I believe the trinity of God_{1,2,3} is Y.H.V.H.₁

Jesus₂ and *Allāh*₃, where Jesus₂ represents God₁'s love personified and *Allāh*₃ represents the Holy Spirit₃, the aspect of God_{1,2,3} the we perceive around us in the mysterious and sometimes inexplicable ways things turn out. Believe what you will.

I believe that when Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) came to the Prophet to teach him to recite, the Archangel^{1,2,3} represented God₃. I believe the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) represented an aspect of God_{1,2,3} that went beyond any form of masculinity or femininity expressed by men and women. You might appreciate this spirit₃ in transgender people.

Modern men and women who believe in God_{1,2,3} without the entrenched dogmas of the Abrahamic faiths have no problem embracing the L.G.B.T.+ community because they aren't constrained by old fashioned roles of males and females. It's not immoral for them to explore and express both the y/x¹ {wants} and x² {desires} sides of themselves.

The Prophet Muhammad was a sex addict. I don't believe he could embrace the x² side of himself. I think he projected it onto women and penetrated them sexually in an effort to penetrate the mystery of himself indirectly. Fortunately, he was also such a great individual despite this approach that God_{1,2,3} chose him to reveal the third side of Himself_{1,2,3}.

Whether you believe in a messiah¹, the Messiah₂, angels¹, saints², archangels^{1,2,3} or Jesus₂ by name, you have the opportunity to advance your understanding of yourself through the Quran. And I'm sure that you're eager to move forward and UPWARDS do so to discover what it means to circumcise your own soul.

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Total number of quotations from Scripture ^{1,2,3}	1,327

Surah 70
سورة المعارج
The Ladders

After Jacob stole his brother's {Esau} inheritance and connived to get his father's {Isaac} blessings, Jacob decided to leave home. His mother {Rebecca} arranged for Jacob to go and work for her brother {Leban} to get him out of her house and out from under Isaac's angry eyes. On the way to his uncle, Jacob slept in the desert and had a dream of a ladder to "heaven" on which angels¹ were ascending and descending.

In spiritual, linguistic terminology, the angels¹ Jacob saw in his dream were thoughts that ascended into his conscious mind and descended into unconsciousness where he perceived this process in a dream given to him by God_{0.5+0.5}.

In modern, universal terminology, the angels¹ Jacob saw were an abstraction of the consequences of guilt brought on by his behavior at home that came to him in a dream he had while alone in the desert. Only then did he see that there was a way for him to clean up his act by continuing on to his uncle rather than turning around, going home, apologizing and facing the blame and possible retaliation of his father and brother for what he'd done.

The concept of תיקון עולם {TIKKUN OLAM: repair of the world} must be explored as the imperative for Jews to engage in righteous giving for the sake of making up for previous errors of judgment. We can't just walk away from our guilt as Jacob did and the learn about ourselves from our dreams. We must repair the external world beginning with repair of our inner world starting with our relationship to our body.

Here is a diagram that describes man's relationship to his body:

It ¹	It ²	It ³
It ⁴	I	It ⁵
It ⁶	It ⁷	It ⁸

You are an "I" surrounded by "It¹⁻⁸." "I" is your sense of self. "It" is your body. And like a cat, you figuratively have nine lives. Only when "I" dies, do you leave here.

But there are eight figurative ways you'll learn about yourself through your body and others before you graduate from this school. You'll learn about yourself through your (1) eyesight, (2) hearing, (3) smell, (4) taste, (5) touch, (6) intuition and the seventh sense that I'll give you at the end of this book once your soul has been circumcised. But there is an eighth "it" as well. And that is your sense of death. In these nine ways you're the cat with nine ways to live life. You're the cat that'll eventually die.

"I" is the essence of me that's surrounded by eight layers of corporal ways for me to experience myself. Here are interpretations of the eight layers of meaning that are important to me. You can call them whatever you like.

1. It ¹	Genitals	Wants
2. It ²	Face	Appearances
3. It ³	Skin	Protection
4. It ⁴	Fat	Indulgences
5. It ⁵	Belly	Greed

6. It ⁶	Chest	Pride
7. It ⁷	Arms	Actions
8. It ⁸	Legs	Direction

Mistakes we make are equated with consuming forbidden fruits. And the ensuing knowledge that's gleaned from digesting our actions and atoning for our misdeed by behaving more wisely in the future is a process, not a *fait accompli*. Becoming more and more morally fruitful is what every tree of knowledge yearns for. ¹⁴

In that spirit, eating and having sex are spiritually forbidden, but related activities. The more awakened you are to your bodily habits of eat and having sex, the more you learn about your moral intentions and can rectify them. The less awakened you are, the more idiosyncratic the conclusions you'll come to about your particular, spiritual process.

Morality isn't just about how you treat other people. Morality has a lot to do with how you treat yourself. And in no two ways are the operation of yourself more personally and intimately poignant than in eating and having sex.

Forbidden fruits are sweet {loving} if you make amends for having taken them. And they're sweet if you TIKKUN {repair} your inner OLAM {world} with resolve not to give back what you've taken, but to give it forward. ¹⁵

You can't glue apples back onto trees. Apologies for having made mistakes are helpful, but they don't suffice. Sometimes, like Jacob, you just have to keep going forward and UPWARDS. You just have to strive to become more morally fruitful in the future. There's no end to the wonderful ways you might then be of service to God_{1,2,3}.

In modern, psychological terminology, moral cleanliness are God_{1,2,3} given attributes humanity has had to learn over a very long period of time. Repair of your outer world can't be done until you understand the correlation between your two worlds. This opens your unconscious and semiconscious to your conscious mind, making the external world all the more meaningful and precious. For some, cleaning up their act has even given the spiritual meaning to their life.

The experience of learning how to operate a human being is comparable to learning how to write code for a computer. You don't just have to settle with figuring yourself out as though you were aimlessly pushing buttons on a cell phone {child} or laptop {grown up} to see what will happen. You can be taught how the universal, spiritual operating system works. You can even create code that'll reprogram yourself. But you're so complex a machine that I had to reprogram you for you through the first six books of this series. By now you should be able to see that you can do this on your own. All you need are words¹words²words³.

¹⁴ Fanatically religious people are terrified of knowing too much about their body and therefore are outwardly disgusted by euphemism, metaphor, symbolism and sign. It brings up figurative and subjective meanings they can't deal with.

¹⁵ Had Jacob {Israel} returned home after that night in the desert there'd be no Torah. It was the unspoken message from the ascending and descending angels¹ in his dream that made him wake up inspired to go on with his life to see how it might unfold from there. (A wiser, young man might have first apologized to his parents and brother, and *then* proceeded to go out into the world to do as he pleased.) Be we all begin our climb on the first rung we're given.

Your head, heart and soul aren't in "heaven" simultaneously having human experiences down here on Earth. You're here day and night whether you're conscious of all that's going on inside of you, or not. The process of bringing beliefs up from your unconscious {soul} to the feelings you hold in your semiconscious {heart} can be reprogramed if you want to clean up your duplicitous wants and vain desires. This will make you smarter because your conscious mind {head} will then be more connected to your semiconscious feelings {heart}, unconscious beliefs {conscience} and the wants {y or x¹} and desires {x²} beneath them that motivate you. ¹⁶

Conscious cleaning and repair of this spiritual system is a huge undertaking, but it's manageable if pursued on a daily basis over a lifetime. You can ascend these ladders and hold awareness of life as an awesome {indigo} and joyous {violet} experience that produces great God_{1,2,3} consciousness if you devote yourself to growing through all your affairs. And just by doing greater good for yourself and others you'll receive a sense of hope about tomorrow.

The individual who struggles with guilt in his heart will look at his life as did Jacob who observed a spiritual ladder in a dream. But the individual who struggles with guilt in his soul will look at himself making his way up and down these spiritual ladders in the course of each day.

What were at one time considered messengers {angels¹} from God_{0.5+0.5} are, today, forces within us we can identify by name and understand if we combine the moral clues given to us by God_{1,2,3} in Scripture^{1,2,3}. This personalizes the concept of power. This makes it possible for you to become increasingly aware of you¹ in a relationship to yourself² that you³ witness.

The force that rises up from your soul into semi consciousness is called a "belief." Beliefs are conclusions you hold about every aspect of reality. Beliefs are based on what you've been taught mixed with your previous experiences in life. The moral force of your beliefs is like white light. It shines out from your soul, is then fractured into the seven colors of the rainbow in your heart, and from there splashes into consciousness in all the imaginative ways you think about this world in words.

Beliefs, feelings and thoughts are (in ancient biblical terminology) today's angels¹ that ascend and descend ladders. Beliefs are angels¹ that ascend into our heart. Feelings are angels¹ that ascend from our heart into our head. And thoughts are angels¹ that descend back down again.

When we observe what we're thinking¹, feeling² and believing³, we can talk *about* our selves¹selves²selves³ from personal experience. And when we talk *to* ourselves about this process, we can consciously change, semiconsciously transform and unconsciously transcend who we've been up until now.

But our head erroneously thinks it can externalize this process by telling other people what to believe, how to feel and what to think instead. Of course, that does no good, no matter how ardently we believe what we believe. We have a hard-enough time just

¹⁶ But if you only want to clean up my wants by accusing me of having done something wrong by being gay or Jewish, you're obviously not ready to take this step. And if you're only interested in finding a reason for the Jews to give Israel to the Muslims, you're going to be disappointed, as well.

convincing ourselves what to believe³, feel² and think¹ because we don't always know what we truly want verses what we desire.¹⁷

These ascending and descending angels¹ can and do, at times, give our inner world the feeling of being crowded, even congested. Until you can get off these ladders and view the process through contemplation, you're going to be stuck with a perspective that's neither universal nor even self-inclusive. You're going to be overwhelmed and confused. You're going to feel that your problems are unnecessarily complex and complicated. You're going to get lost in an inner desert running away from something you've done, like Jacob, without a sense of God_{0.5+0.5} by your side. You're going to suffer through nightmares, not benefit from dreams in which visions are being revealed to you.

Inner reality can be described as a mixture of wants {y or x¹} and desires {x²}, beliefs, feelings and thoughts that ascend and descend using operational codes you can master. You'll be rewarded for wisely, lovingly and loyally using your spiritual, operating system whether or not you believe in God_{1,2,3}.

In psychological terms, these three platforms of reality are, in order of ascension, (3) unconsciousness (2) semi consciousness and (1) consciousness. In religious terms, these three states of mind correspond to man's perceptions of the Muslim God₃ {soul}; Christian God₂ {heart}; and Jewish God₁ {head}. God_{1,2,3} gave them to us in reverse order so that we'd learn about the generalities of His_{1,2,3} designs before the specifics.

The "devil" doesn't lie in the details. Freedom, liberty and self-emancipation lie in the details. Either you care about the details or you don't.

To attain greater access to all three states of mind through psychology and faith, you need only embrace all of God_{1,2,3}'s designs as given in His_{1,2,3} three Scriptures. Awareness of this entire, spiritual process hinges, of course, on your wants {y or x¹} and desires {x²}, many of which may be unscrupulous and even immoral.¹⁸

You could look at your wants {y or x¹} and desires {x²} as two more sets of rungs; fourth and fifth inner ladders. One ladder {y or x¹} would figuratively rise up from your genitals to your soul. The other ladder {x²} would rise up from your anus to your soul.

Just because these ladders lie below those of your head, heart and soul doesn't mean that this extension of the ladder metaphor is only available to others. It may be mysteriously hidden from view from you in yourself, especially if you're particularly uptight about the holes located below your waist.¹⁹

¹⁷ These forces were referred to as "angels¹" by Jacob {Israel} because he perceived them going up and down a ladder to God_{0.5+0.5}. Today, these inner forces must go up and down three ladders just to get through to you. And that doesn't include the leap of faith that takes you down into the realm of your deepest wants verses desires.

¹⁸ Although you may be scrupulously moral with others, how you treat yourself is the essence of the morality I'm speaking about. And that often depends on your wants {y} vis-a-vie other men if you're male {y} or your wants {x¹} vis-a-vie other women if you're female {x¹}.

¹⁹ People are often fond of telling you what they see about you that you don't see. Beware of criticism. It's often unkind and rarely accurate. Even you may have a tendency to criticize yourself unfairly. Many are their own worst critics, and many more can't give themselves any constructive criticism at all.

This “A” frame ladder to your soul actually originates below your unconscious in the realm of the primitive, animalistic aspects of human evolution that were wired into man’s nature long before God₁God₂God₃ consciousness was achieved. Therefore, it’s imperative that you learn what it is you want {y or x¹} and desire {x²}, and are prepared to differentiate a “want” from a “desire.”

Almost everyone *wants* {y or x¹} to be physically thin. And almost everyone *desires* {x²} to be spiritually fat. This creates tension between our two worlds. If Jesus₂ had physically looked like **Buddha** before He₂ was crucified, His₂ message would have been seen as quite different.

You may find it odd to consider a “desire” as something that emanates out of your anus. But this is the place where all that you’ve ingested as physical food becomes externalized. This is where your inner world literally meets the external world, unless you’re wounded and are bleeding. This is the site of humiliation which is the true test of whether you say you desire {x²} world peace and whether you’re ready to do something to attain it, as smelly and messy as it is to get involved in bettering this world. Only those who’ve really done something meaningful to show that they’re committed to exposing all of themselves to their moral commitments and principles understand where I’m coming from.

Your ladder of wants is raised and lowered with the same power that gives men an erection and in women lubricates their vagina. This ladder is an important clue to the way we were made with great lusts that we have to come to accept and embrace as a given (even if they can be embarrassing at times).

Humanity is like the natural world in that our body has evolved out of the natural world. But humanity is also a nurturing world of God_{1,2,3} consciousness that’s separate from nature. Therefore man is in this world but not of this world.²⁰ And he can only prove this truth to himself with metaphor, symbolism and simile.

From Jacob’s {Israel’s} ladder we’ve been given the rudimentary tools for religious thought, psychology and spirituality. From this dream, passed down to us by Moses, we’ve been given a metaphor we can extend for the way we’ve been made and an understanding of how power moves up from our wants in front and up from our desires in back. These forces then lodge in our unconscious, semiconscious and conscious mind. This affects our beliefs, feelings and thoughts in uniquely personal ways – making us aware of God_{1,2,3}’s eternal presence and participation in the myriad, unique ways each of us processes our experiences internally.

Even though Jacob betrayed his brother, lied to his father and manipulated his mother to get what he wanted, God_{0.5+0.5} reminded him in a dream that he was destined to greatness because he had the capacity to learn from his mistakes. Because he awoke feeling that God_{0.5+0.5} was with him there in the desert, we should consider it an indirect reminder from Her_{0.5+0.5} that She_{0.5+0.5} has the capacity to forgive and teach us all, no matter how

²⁰ “DO NOT LOVE THE WORLD OR ANYTHING IN THE WORLD. IF ANYONE LOVES THE WORLD, LOVE FOR THE FATHER₁ IS NOT IN THEM. FOR EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD – THE LUST OF THE FLESH, THE LUST OF THE EYES, AND THE PRIDE OF LIFE – COMES NOT FROM THE FATHER₁ BUT FROM THE WORLD. THE WORLD AND ITS DESIRES PASS AWAY, BUT WHOEVER DOES THE WILL OF GOD_{1,2} LIVES FOREVER.” [John 2:15-17]

embarrassing, shameful or humiliating the guilt we must go through. Wherever we are; wherever we go – God_{1,2,3} is there with us within and around us in others.²¹

Therefore, we ought to remind ourselves that we have the capacity to learn about ourselves through other people's mistakes. Whether or not we can forgive them for the way they treated us, or others, isn't as important once learning is our primary goal in life. And if we can learn how to teach ourselves to do better, we can achieve forgiveness through atonement in myriad ways. Only then will we become like the patriarchs of Torah: worthy of redemption and an easy death.

But Jacob was an ancient Jew who didn't understand the universal importance of his own dream. He woke up the next morning only to proclaim that God_{0.5+0.5} was there on that literal spot where he'd slept the night before. And he renamed that place in the desert בֵּית אֵל {BETHEL: house of God_{0.5+0.5}}

Jacob couldn't appreciate the depth of God_{0.5+0.5}'s influence on him from within. He couldn't possibly have realized that the "house" of God_{1,2,3} lies within us all as well as all around us. He didn't understand that God_{0.5+0.5} had a system in place with ladders {moral principles} and "angels" {inner forces} to connect him with himself. Today we can see that we have the potential of connecting ourselves to all of ourselves and God_{1,2,3}, and not just through our thinking process.

In our inner world we figuratively have ladders {principles} that move us up from our penis or clitoris to our soul; from our anus to our soul; from our soul to our heart; and from our heart to our head. This makes the overall shape our body with regard to bone, muscle and fat irrelevant to our spiritual operating system.

The external Western world we live in is an Abrahamic edifice of tribes, with the Jews on the ground floor, the Christians on the second floor and the Muslims in the penthouse with "paradise" planted on the roof garden above all three. But when you look at each and every individual, they're all made using the same principles. Only the tradition you come out of creates the locus of concentration unique to you: head, heart or soul.

Most people don't realize God_{1,2,3} still has the same system in place that Jacob {Israel} alluded to 5,700 years ago; only today we can talk about the process more knowledgeably thanks to the sciences of psychology, sociology and linguistics. And the fact that history has given us God₂ and God₃ consciousness makes the system even easier to perceive.

God_{0.5+0.5} blessed Jacob {Israel} with awareness of the first of these figurative ladders, although he had no idea they're features that come standard with every "house/vehicle" from the Manufacturer_{1,2,3}. The better you learn how to drive the R.V. {house/vehicle} you're in, the more pleasant you're going to find the ride as you go through the 21st Century.

Just as an echo reverberates through a canyon leaving behind an identical sound that seems to come from many directions, the Abrahamic faiths have echoed and augmented the truth about Jacob's {Israel's} ladder in myriad ways. Just imagine what hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims could accomplish if they'd work together instead of creating the cacophony they do by denying each other's faiths.

²¹ Before the Babylonian Exile, the ancient Jews thought that God₁ resided in Jerusalem. Slowly they came to the realization that God₁ is everywhere because their thoughts, feelings and beliefs in Him₁ were inside of them as well as in evidence everywhere around them.

In the 70th surah, we come to the Prophet's interpretation of ladders – the forces within us that we figuratively go up and down inside ourselves like angels¹ just by wanting, feeling, thinking and believing in our deepest desires.

*“A skeptic once demanded
that punishment be visited forthwith upon the nonbelievers.”
[70:1]*

“A skeptic once demanded
that punishment be visited forthwith upon the nonbelievers.”

A “cynic” looks out at the world with his inner eyes shut. He sees imperfection around him, but not within. He lives in a shadow world without a rainbow of hope in his conscious mind. He thinks the whole world is happening without designs from God_{1,2,3} behind it all. A cynic doesn't believe in the miracle of a rainbow at night because his inner world is so pitch black {guilt-ridden} that he can't see any way through it. His inner eyes aren't sensitive enough to perceive the myriad emotional colors shining in his inner, night sky. The pinpoints of awareness that produce the shining lights inside the cynic that dot his inner, night sky are usually concealed by clouds {problems}.

A “skeptic” looks out at the world through one inner eye open and one closed. He believes in one of three gods: God₁God₂God₃. He believes in punishments as well as training. The skeptic looks at injustice and thinks his God₁God₂God₃ has let this world spin out of control. He doesn't see much in the way of miraculous rainbows of hope. It's as though he's constantly switching his vision from internal to external, and back again (looking through one eye or the other). Consequently the moral depth perception of a skeptic is flawed. Like a one-eyed man, he's always bumping into things he judges to be closer or further away than they really are.

The “doubtful” have both inner eyes open, but they need to figuratively squint, as though the light of the Lord_{1,2,3} is too bright. The doubtful anticipate catastrophe even when things aren't as bad as they seem. They can't handle any more internal light than they're used to. Greater, spiritual illumination hurts their eyes. They have to turn away from goodness and faith in the power of the truth. They don't have the strength to view positive possibilities straight on. The doubtful can't believe that miracles could happen for them. Notions and theories about the meaning of life leave them wanting external proofs only. They're only able to look out in order to watch out. They can't look within to see the way they are inside. For the doubtful external rewards need to come constantly.

The “uncertain” have their inner eyes fully open, but they peer out at the world through hands that figuratively conceal their eyes, as if sand were blowing in their face. They live in a lileh of their own making. They perceive hostility and confusion everywhere. They figuratively keep their hands over their face to cover their inner eyes. The uncertain don't dare spread their fingers apart to peer further within. They believe there's nothing they can do about the way God_{1,2,3} made them. They can't imagine that their problems are moral challenges coming to them from the outside in that could be managed any better from the inside out.

The cynics want the nonbelievers to die. The skeptics demand that punishment be visited forthwith upon the nonbelievers to better train them. The doubtful have no idea

whether the nonbelievers can be convinced of something they, themselves, don't fully believe. And the uncertain think the nonbelievers might even deserve to be "rewarded" for defying the spiritual system. Depending on the challenge, you may see any or all of these reactions in yourself.

*"No power can hinder God from punishing them.
He is the Lord of the ladders,
by which the angels and the spirit will ascend to Him in one day,
a day whose space is 50,000 years."
[70:4]*

"No power can hinder God_{1,2,3} from punishing them.
He is the Lord_{1,2,3} of the ladders,
by which the angels¹ and the spirit₃ will ascend to Him_{1,2,3} in one day,
a day whose space is 50,000 years."

No one can stop God_{1,2,3} from doing anything He_{1,2,3} wishes. But if we punish nonbelievers, shouldn't we punish the cynics, skeptics, doubters and the uncertain incrementally, too?

I say that's a job best left to God_{1,2,3} since Jews, Christians and Muslims will never agree on identical, incremental punishments. The more hyper-religious they get, the more vindictive and unforgiving they become.

In this passage, the Prophet implies that we don't want people acting like gods. *He is the Lord_{1,2,3} of the ladders* (not you or me). He_{1,2,3} created the ladders that connect our head, heart and soul. But you're going to have to realize that you're standing on the top step of an "A" frame ladder when you're in your soul. You can look down in the direction of your wants {y or x¹} or desires {x²}. And you can look up at your thoughts and feelings. There, you're at the center of it all.

God_{1,2,3} lets us decide whether we use our ladders to move morally forward or sdrawkcb in addition to UP and down. But progress often means having to admit we're not perfect the way we are. We're ill at ease on ladders. And life is made up of three straight ladders and an "A" frame ladder you can descend in either direction from your soul.

The journey of life isn't vertical or horizontal. It's both. Therefore, unless we awaken to the ladders we climb {UP and down} and the journey we're on externally {forward and kcab}, we're going to use our operating system mindlessly. We're going to react, not respond, to reality.

Every experience you have is an opportunity for you to make choices within that will or won't support the moral weight you have to carry, which is determined by your good intentions {desires}. Over your lifetime, you've learned how to watch yourself within as you've been ascending and descending these ladders. You know a thing or two about life that I'm only describing to you using metaphor. But you know what I mean because you've lived it.

Unlike Jacob, you've concluded that God_{1,2,3} lies both within you and around you. בֵּית לָאֵל {BETHEL} was a house God_{1,2,3} made just for you: your body. You should do your best to appreciate the house God_{1,2,3} made for you regardless of your external domicile. You should try to love yourself regardless of how uncaringly others treat you. You shouldn't perceive the universe around you as a thing, not as God_{1,2,3}. You should know that God_{1,2,3} can be in two places at once, in you and around you; in you and in all others.

When you get sick, sad, poor or lonely, you may suspect your circumstances include a moral challenge that holds spiritual consequences. But if you look only externally for answers, you know you won't go as far because you won't go any deeper than you did in the past. Therefore, as a rule, you should reflect on your choices before you act on them.

Hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims believe it's their responsibility to punish others^H for their^H immoral choices and actions. But I've never gone to a religious service where the cleric, imam, minister, parson, pastor, priest or rabbi advocated that the congregation punish themselves for their own choices. (Religious leaders don't want to lose any business, least of all those who are paying their salaries... Therefore they always recommend you punish the people they tell you to punish (usually gays and Jews) and commend yourself for having done so. That's the theory they think will keep 'em comin' back...)

God_{1,2,3} teaches us in ways we can't fully appreciate until we're experienced enough to see the greater reasons for things working out as they do in the order that it does. Until you can see Him_{1,2,3} working with you on awakening to the meaning of your life, you, too, are only going to argue about His₁His₂His₃ external presence.

The Holocaust in the recent past; the troubles in the Middle East today; and your personal problems since the day you were born – are all the result of moral choices that have had spiritual consequences. ²² Either you learn from your experiences to make better choices, or, like Jacob, you'll run away from home with your mother's blessing and find yourself walking through a desert of external experiences without the benefits of waking up from a dream you took to heart.

If you think God_{1,2,3} can't keep track of so many moral issues, your understanding of your God₁God₂God₃ needs to be enlarged. The Germans discovered that truth after the Second World War and chose to go in new, moral directions. The Muslims in the Middle East are in the middle of just such a lesson of life today with regard to their war on Israel, modernity and spirituality.

²² The Holocaust was a lesson for both Jews and Christians. But the Christian lessons in the early 20th Century weren't the same as the lessons of the Holocaust for the Jews. The Christians learned about God₂'s intentions for them moving forward in a new way with love rather than being guided by loathing; while we, Jews, learned about God₁'s intentions for developing ourselves without Christian impediment which included being able to go back where we'd come from – Israel – with more wisdom that when our ancestors left it 2,000 years ago. Today's Judeo-Christian lessons are having a profound effect on Muslims in the Middle East, bringing them lessons in spirituality from God_{1,2,3} they never dreamed they'd have to go through. Don't for a moment imagine that God_{1,2,3} doesn't know what He_{1,2,3}'s doing. There's a way for you to learn from everything in life if you look more closely within.

Every one of us has to face our own inner, moral issues day-by-day. God_{1,2,3} is bigger than you think, feel or believe Him¹Him²Him³ to be. And you may be smaller than you presumed.

Today we figuratively travel by escalators, elevators, travellers {moving sidewalks} and spiral staircases between floors. The means of physical ascension and propulsion have improved, and so have our spiritual modes of movement.

The metaphor of having been given an Abrahamic house with three stories with stairs can be expanded upon. From the story of Jacob's Ladder, you should now be able to see yourself as a resident in an apartment building of God_{1,2,3} consciousness that houses all three of the Abrahamic faiths. But rather than living only on one floor, you can go between stories step-by-step if you understand the forces within that move you up the stairs step by step. You're not forced to use ladders that you ascend and descend rung-by-rung. You can even take the two staircases to the basement. It's not as dark and scary down there as it once was.

The angels¹ and the spirit₃ will ascend to Him_{1,2,3} in one day, a day whose space is 50,000 years. Although the measurement of the time and space we share in the world around us {objective time and space} is agreed upon by one and all, the figurative movement from your dungeon {penis or clitoris} and storage unit (anus} all the way up to your head occurs instantaneously. It only takes awareness of subjective time to be able to visualize how quickly you can move inside yourself. You move as fast as your imagination can take you. And the more metaphors, symbols and similes at your disposal, the faster your imagination can go.

My imagination has always been constrained by a figurative stutter. When I produce thoughts in words in my mind, they're often riddled with feelings, wants and beliefs that affect me erratically. This is caused by my warped, spiritual grid. It's as though I'm stuttering when I speak to myself or going up and down my inner stairs with a Parkinson's-like tremor.

The subjective consequences of external choices can sometimes leave us feeling as though it takes 50,000 years for progress to become apparent in the world we share. And repair of our inner world can feel like our own rendition of *lel* on Earth. Therefore, our understanding of subjective time and space is crucial to our understanding of the Old Testament, New Testament and Quran.

If Jews practiced Passover and Yom Kippur every day, they'd get through the confusion in their head in about six months. It wouldn't feel like it's taken 5,000 years to glean some wisdom. If Christians practiced Christmas and Easter on a daily basis, they'd get out of the confusion in their heart in about three months. It wouldn't feel like it's taken them 2,000 years to learn about love. And if Muslims practiced Ramadan between every meal, they'd get out of the confusion in their soul in a couple of weeks. It wouldn't feel like the past 1,400 years have availed them nothing.

It shouldn't take the Western world more than a year to get its house in order. It shouldn't feel like the challenge to save the planet is going to take 50,000 years, time we know we haven't got.

The primary Jewish goal is "Don't let yourself get hurt." The primary Christian goal is "Don't hurt others." And the primary Muslim goal is "Don't do anything that would hurt God₃." Why would you choose between the three when you could choose to do all three?

Even though Jews, Christians and Muslims all believe in angels¹, angels¹ don't objectively exist in my opinion. I believe they exist subjectively. There are people who are described as "angels¹ in disguise," but they're individuals who are more aware of God_{1,2,3}'s presence than others. They act in more elevated ways because they're called from within to do so.

You could carry the messages of all three of the Abrahamic faiths, you could act like an angel¹ disclosed or a saint². If you could understand how you operate from all three religious points of view, you'd have no difficulty going up and down these rungs within yourself at the speed of light. You might even be able to move a lot further forward and **UPWARDS** in society. If you could do all that, you could say you can pray because you'd know how to combine words¹words²words³ in more meaningful ways.

What the Jews, Christians and Muslims are fighting over are their intentions and motivations [wants {y, x¹} and desires {x²}], not where angels¹ are coming and going. The intentions of angels¹ are to spread peace through understanding that will affect the desires of us all. Once people see angels¹ as internal forces that are going in two directions {up and down}, they'll discover that no one, not even God_{1,2,3}, would compromise their privacy by descending below their waist. That "A" frame ladder takes them to a place where they can do as they please, so long as they aren't hurting animals or human beings.

Many, including religious extremists, don't realize that many of their wants and desires are causing pain and suffering to themselves, others and to God_{1,2,3}. And for this they will be punished. God_{1,2,3} may not choose to touch everyone's head, heart or soul, but He_{1,2,3} sees and knows all. If you want to avoid humiliation you're going to need to know a lot more about how you operate your vehicle from now through the remainder of your journey.

People who aren't learning about themselves from the forces going up and down the ladders in their head, heart and soul aren't developing. They aren't doing their job as a human being, a job they're only given a certain amount of time to accomplish. And therefore they ought to suffer from a guilty conscience because they haven't yet become aware of the wants and desires that are inhibiting them from becoming more self-aware.

*"Indeed,
man was created impatient.
When evil befalls him he is despondent;
but,
blessed with good fortune,
he grows tight-fisted."
[70:20-21]*

*"Indeed,
man was created impatient.
When evil befalls him he is despondent;
but,
blessed with good fortune,
he grows tight-fisted."*

You can't tell a baby that you'll have its bottle ready in five minutes because a baby has no sense of objective time. A toddler can be told about events that'll happen in the future, but he expects that time to pass within a matter of seconds and then he becomes anxious. Only a child can demonstrate enough understanding of the passage of time to show some sign of being willing to wait for a while.

Patience exemplifies the fact that a person finally understands the distinction between objective and subjective time. A child can be told it's wrong to expect the world around him to move with the same speed he experiences time from within, but not even when he reaches adolescence can he fully understand the importance of that concept. Even the elderly get impatient from time to time. That's "normal."

All time begins subjectively. But in an effort to acclimate us to the world around us, our parents taught us what they knew about objective time. And until you perceive each and every one of God_{1,2,3}'s reasons for objectifying time when you get impatient, you're going to experience annoyance, frustration and irritation in life without finding the answer to the question, "Why me?"

Only a mature human being becomes moderately patient, and even the most mature of individuals are challenged to make connections between their two worlds from time to time. For this reason, the Prophet rightly concluded, *man was created impatient*.

If a man looks back on his past with curiosity and interest, he may find a logical outcome to some of the circumstances that were difficult for him to articulate in his past if he didn't appreciate time subjectively. A growing need to appreciate the meaning of your life is an indication that some of the time around you has already figuratively moved within. In other words, you've broken through some of your projections.

The years may have flown by, while the time within you may have begun to slow down. And, although when you reach older age you may not literally crawl like an infant, you may note that you feel more guileless and childlike. You may be figuratively crawling internally even though you're still able to walk erect externally. Your inner world may be slowly grinding to a halt like a watch unwinding. Meanwhile, the world around you is accelerating to a speed you may not be able to grasp or fathom.

When evil befalls him he is despondent; but, blessed with good fortune, he grows tight-fisted. Why is this? Why does man's heart heat up and then dribble, drip, leak and trickle out emotions like molten lava, while the world around him gets hard, rigid, stiff and tough? Why does his body become inflexible over time while his mind becomes lithe and supple? Why do man's moral expectations often become guided by an ever-increasing sense of impatience instead of mercy and forgiveness?

Justice is harder to achieve than it looks. Justice, like a child on his first set of skates, slips and slides across slippery ice. Justice only appears to glide gracefully when it's viewed over a long period of time. In the moment, justice may appear to clutch, compensate and lunge in desperation for something solid to hold on to. Sometimes that something is your idea of God₁God₂God₃. Usually, though, it's impatience.

People will give you all sorts of reasons why things turn out the way they do. But God_{1,2,3} only literally has to say a word^{1,2,3}. If our opinions about God_{1,2,3} don't change over time, our perceptions of justice won't, either. And we'll get increasingly impatient about what happens that we think we don't deserve. Therefore, we need to develop the

ability, aptitude, capacity and competence to handle challenges that may occur in the future before they arise.

First the heart melts. Then it hardens. First it's hot. Then it's cold. What, if not man's wants, affects his heart with such inconsistency and inconstancy? Look down from your lofty perch above your nose down below your waist, man! The answer lies on a false branch that sways from your trunk in the breeze.

The serpent in the Hebraic, Creation Story didn't literally bite Eve, and yet it affected her in ways that have changed women to this day. Defiance or compliance with God_{1,2,3}'s designs depends on your understanding of the designs you're a part of. You can't defy or comply with something you don't realize you're engaged with.²³

As sad as it may sound, all human beings are getting just what God_{1,2,3} wants them to struggle with at this time in their life. And whether that angers you, breaks your heart or makes you smirk with glee, it's not going to change reality until you understand your own designs better than you may now.

God_{1,2,3}'s designs don't have to look moral from your point of view. But your designs have to look moral from His_{1,2,3}. That's why you should always make sure that your conscience, and not your genitals, is determining your actions. Anger at the way things are is the first sign that you're losing patience.

*"I swear by the Lord of the east and of the west
that we have the power to replace them with people better than they:
Nothing can hinder us from doing so.
Let them paddle,
let them play
until they face the day they are promised;
the day when they shall rush forward from their graves
like men rallying to a standard
with downcast eyes
and countenances distorted with shame."
[70:40-45]*

*"I^{1,2,3} swear by the Lord_{1,2,3} of the East and of the West
that We^{1,2,3} have the power to replace them with people better than they:
Nothing can hinder Us^{1,2,3} from doing so.
Let them paddle,
let them play*

²³ Mark Twain looked amusingly at human nature, saying, "Adam was but human – this explains it all. He did not want the apple for the apple's sake. He wanted it only because it was forbidden. The mistake was in not forbidding the serpent; then he would have eaten the serpent." Gay men figuratively swallow serpents... And we're not ashamed that we do.

until they face the day they are promised;
the day when they shall rush forward from their graves
like men rallying to a standard
with downcast eyes
and countenances distorted with shame.”

Obviously, the Archangel^{1,2,3} can swear. He^{1,2,3} can swear as you might do when you're really upset. Don't for an instant jump to the conclusion that God_{1,2,3}'s retinue^{1,2,3} have to be composed while you can be scattered. Don't paint them^{1,2,3} into a corner with you. They^{1,2,3} may prove you wrong.

We're all replaceable and transplantable. We've all been planted here like seeds that grow in a certain season when the climate within us is conducive to bloom. We've all been able to flourish under those circumstances in which subjective time feels right to us.

The man who thinks he's a man for all seasons has a very limited understanding of life in general and his own life specifically. You can practically point out the season {winter, spring, summer or fall} and the month of his subjective year if you're intuitive enough. But the season he's in only becomes obvious when you've learned to dress properly for your own, inner weather.

One man's idea of “paradise” is another man's idea of *lleh*. One man's springtime is another's fall. We live with inner, atmospheric restrictions given to us by our Creator_{1,2,3}; restrictions that no one can explain. The essence of our subjective sense of timing is our secret cross to bear.

When the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) proclaimed, *We^{1,2,3} have the power to replace them*, he was speaking for God_{1,2,3} to the whole world, not just to the Islamic world. The Quran is a part of a holy, universal process. All Jews, Christians and Muslims ought to become aware of the complete process, and they ought to talk frequently about it with one another.

Paddle and play in the springtime of your days. A day you've been promised to fruit with self-awareness and inspiration from the Lord_{1,2,3} will come. That'll be a day different from all others. It may feel as though you've waited 35,846 years for that day to come, but subjective time can move painfully slowly. Be glad you didn't have to wait for what might have felt like a full 50,000 years!

When your time comes to blossom with your first, conscious, spiritual fruits, you won't rush around mindlessly as you may have done in the past. You won't rally to the mindless standard you once believed to be just. You'll realize that that standard had only been befitting the narrow time and place that you were aware of then. Your sense of morality on that day will last one day. And the next day will bring you something new, built upon the day before.

As you can probably see by the formation of the new depiction of words¹words²words³ in this book, we all have a tendency to grab onto what we're accustomed to subjectively and reject anything objective that looks odd or different. But strange WORDSWORDSwords become familiar over time, and stranger, newer words¹words²words³ can seem somewhat threatening at first. This is a visual example of the way we learn how to learn. And this is an explanation for why we need to learn how to learn about ourselves with greater ease, precision, speed and spontaneity. This is how we master being alive from day to day, the fifth metaphor of the seven: life as a vehicle/craft/skill we're learning to master.

I dedicated Book Two to a black, American, opera singer {Marian Anderson}. I dedicated Book Three and Four to an Italian composer of operas {Gaetano Donizetti}. I dedicated Book Five and Six to a gay, Catholic artist and sculptor {Michelangelo di Lodovico Buonarroti Simoni}.

But this seventh book I've dedicated to God. And I will spell His name without gimmicks by the end of this book. I want to bring the discussion of man's relationship to his Creator full circle. And I will.

The three monkeys – see-no-evil, hear-no-evil and speak-no-evil – couldn't be more of a boring trio once you get a sense of the big picture. You just know that there's a monkey missing from their group with his hands over his crotch named "touch-no-evil." And you should ask yourself, "Where's the missing member of the quartet?"

See evil; listen to evil; talk about evil; and touch "it" from time to time. You'll be amazed at what you can learn about evil from evil. You certainly can't learn about evil from good! A good example doesn't reveal how it became that way. Goodness became good by overcoming evil.

You don't have to go out of your way to break the law or cause accidents, but you could give yourself a little wiggle room to explore new, challenging experiences from time to time. It wouldn't kill you to cautiously attempt something you haven't done before even if you end up having made a mistake. That would teach you something about the spiritual reasons for the colors of the American flag: red {angry}, white {pure} and blue {sad}. That might make you more loyal to democracy by using it with spiritual, not religious, intent.

Judging your own actions is an abstract and subjective activity and, therefore, difficult to fully describe. Moving through your unconscious mind to semi consciousness, and from there into consciousness is harder to perceive than it sounds. But going up and down these inner ladders Jacob {Israel} spoke about will make it plain over time how spiritually able or disabled you are, and how hard you may have to work to make moral progress because of what you secretly want {penis/vagina} or desire {anus} to see happen.

In the East, they don't have humiliation before the Lord_{1,2,3}. They can't be consciously humiliated by our Lord_{1,2,3} because they don't believe in Him₁Him₂Him₃. They can only humiliate themselves or be humiliated by others or through ancestor worship.

The Lord_{1,2,3} of the East and of the West has given us paths to modesty, humility and redemption, but not necessarily to allegiance to the God₁God₂God₃ of our ancestors. We discover our allegiances to whatever aspect of humanity or family history that draws us in with or without God₁God₂God₃ consciousness. In this way, we're all somewhat like agnostics or atheists regardless of what we profess to believe out loud. We're all uncertain.

Those in the West have to live with some of the questions those in the East already have answers to. And those in the East are living with some of the answers those of us in the West only have questions about. This, too, is, of course, a part of God_{1,2,3}'s designs. We should look to our Western faiths and Eastern **philosophies** as means to a greater end. We should talk to one another about more than news, weather and sports.

Earth isn't a one-stop shop anymore. You can't spend your whole life in one place or on one road. You've got to travel. Life isn't a school where you can get all your questions answered in one classroom, as does a kindergartner. You should meet with students who are enrolled in classes you haven't taken.

You are a yardstick by which God_{1,2,3} will measure others. Your faith in yourself is a yardstick by which He_{1,2,3} will measure you. If you think God_{1,2,3} has only got your faith or **philosophy** in His_{1,2,3} hands, your big picture isn't nearly big enough. If you believe you're entitled to a larger piece of the pie than you feel you're getting as the result of how things are going for you now, you should learn to express yourself better, not roll over sacrificially to the wants and desires of others.

Surah 71

سورة نوح

Noah

“‘Lord,’

said Noah,

*‘Night and day I have pleaded with my people,
but my pleas have only aggravated their aversion.*

Each time I call on them to seek Your pardon,

they thrust their fingers in their ears

and draw their cloaks over their heads,

persisting in sin and bearing themselves with insolent arrogance.”

[71:5-8]

“‘Lord₃,’

said Noah³,

‘Night and day I have pleaded with my people,
but my pleas have only aggravated their aversion.

Each time I call on them to seek Your₃ pardon,

they thrust their fingers in their ears

and draw their cloaks over their heads,

persisting in sin and bearing themselves with insolent arrogance.’”

The difference between the names “Noah¹” and “Noah³” is visually written differently because they’re subjectively different, even though they objectively refer to the same person. Noah¹ is the character in Torah whom God₀ spoke to. Noah³ is the character in the Quran who spoke to God₃. Noah¹ had an intellectual experience with God₀. Noah³ had a soulful experience with God₃. You can have both and even have a heartfelt relationship with Him₂ as well.

There’s a rainbow of hope in man’s head, heart and soul. It’s an intellectual, emotional and spiritual expression of hope. The rainbow spoken about in Torah was an external sign from God₀. But neither Noah^{1,3} could associate his feelings with the rainbow in the sky. Noah¹ couldn’t feel the anguish of those dying all around him. And Noah³ couldn’t contain his anguish at innocent people having to die all around him.

There is no Noah² in the New Testament who says or does anything different from the Noah¹ in Torah. {The Christians use the Hebrew Testament as their diving board into the New Testament.} The promise of hope in the New Testament is perceived of as the coming of Jesus₂ who personifies all of Torah for Christians. Jesus₂ is, for Christians, the personification of every heart, the rainbow of God₁’s promises fulfilled. He₂ is the rainbow of hope in the flesh. ²⁴

²⁴ There’s an important story in the New Testament where Jesus₂ is speaking from a boat on the Sea of Galilee. In this way, He₂ demonstrated that He₂ was Noah². [Luke 5:1-11]

Noah³'s cries in the Quran are based on beliefs about bad people that weren't consciously moored to his feelings for himself. He couldn't convince others to change their ways because he wasn't able to do so from his heart. His beliefs were cruel and therefore weren't acting upon by God₃.

In that sense, some of today's Muslims, like Noah³, pray to God₃ to kill all the gays and Jews. They wish to see Israel destroyed. And they wish to see Western civilization collapse.

But God₃ doesn't answer their prayers. If anything, we see their cruelty exacted upon themselves. At best, most of today's good Muslims turn a blind eye to those who do pray in this way. And yet we must ask ourselves why the situation in the Middle East is only becoming more dire.

Noah^{1,3} {in the generic sense} is the poster child of the modern man who's inspired with bright ideas and strong beliefs, but he can't turn them into real gifts for God_{1,2,3} because he doesn't understand how his heart has been deeply prejudiced by his selfish desires.

As much as God₀ inspired Noah¹, and Noah³ wished to inspire God₃, every modern Noah^{1,3} leaves us suspicious of his intentions. We intuitively sense he isn't willing to simply have a conversation with God_{1,2,3} about how he feels about gays and Jews. He's got ulterior motives externally because his head {N} and penis {S} are conspiring against his heart {W} and soul {E}. He's cross, and he doesn't know it.

I suspect man doesn't really want to succeed at what he's doing because there's something underneath what he's saying that he can't put into words. His heart isn't all in with his actions because he intuitively knows his wants are driving his actions with ulterior motives.

To usurp the message of Noah¹ in Torah by simply proclaiming that the words³ of Noah³ come from God₃ via the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) chronologically after the words¹ of Noah¹, and are therefore more valid, could be interpreted as provocative and, therefore, unkind to Jews and Christians. And yet, as outsiders standing on a rung of the ladder in our heart, we ought to give pause because messages from God₁ and God₃ that aren't also self-loving are just going to be seen as expressions of dubious intent.

Noah^{1,3} was a character who was perceived very differently in the past by Jews, Christians and Muslims. Today we have the opportunity to unite our impressions of him with the self-centering goals of helping others in order to help our selves¹selves²selves³. Any other gift would smell of hypocrisy.

Unless you're willing to allow yourself to admit the truth^u into your head, heart and soul, you're going to conspire to tell only part of it^u. Your wants will subsume control of your operating system, which will, in turn, have a negative effect on your outcomes. People will sense that your heart isn't into what you're saying or doing. You're just phoning in your words. You're agnostic. You're waiting to see what will happen next. You're operating yourself like a newbie, novice or neophyte. You can't separate your thoughts¹ from your feelings² from your beliefs³ because you don't know which rung on which ladder you're standing on in all that darkness. You're nothing more than an angel¹ in disguise, not an angel¹ disclosed.

Noah³ is the aspect of ourselves that might even pray to God₃ *not* to pardon the people of our time because they've been insolent and arrogant to him personally. {This is truly juvenile!}

But this should make the outcome of Noah¹ in Torah more interesting. Noah¹ was raped by one of his three sons.²⁵ Although Noah¹ was the sort of person who did only as he was told when it came to obeying God₀, he was later punished in what he must have felt was a terribly cruel and unfair way. How could God₀ choose him for a special task before all mankind and yet allow him to be a victim of such humiliation? What could have been going through God₀'s mind?

Ignorance; feelings of victimization; and denial of God_{0,0.5+0.5,1}'s participation in the lives of the characters – abound in the Old Testament. Never underestimate the complexity of the consequences of having eaten the forbidden fruits we've all succumbed to. To the extent that you may see yourself as superior to a modern Israeli, you'll suffer. And if you're an Israeli who sees yourself as superior to a black, female, gay, Sephardic or spiritual Israelis, expect to suffer, too.²⁶

Arrogance begets humiliation. The more you think you know, the more you'll be tested. This is why people often look back on their past with nostalgia at a simpler time and why they sometimes look forward to old age with dread. There are seven ways you learn how to overcome arrogance, whether your tradition comes from the East or the West. There are seven ways you can learn to connect the effects of worldly knowledge with personal knowledge to achieve wisdom.

When I apply the word “arrogant” to my judgmental conclusions concerning the sexual or personal conduct of some gays and lesbians, I'm including them in a universal, human tendency to embarrass, shame and humiliate others that will have a karmic effect on themselves.²⁷ {I'm not immune to God_{1,2,3}'s universal, spiritual operating system just because I can explain it better than most. I struggle with arrogance too.}

In Torah there's no mention of Noah¹ having done anything to try to convince the indigenists at that time to believe in God₀ or to change their behavior, But by the time the Quran had been written, indigenism in the Middle East had, for the most part, ended in that part of the world (even though it was still prevalent elsewhere). Those today who

²⁵ In Genesis 9:20-25, Ham {hot}, one of the sons of Noah¹, sees his drunken father nude. He tells his two brothers, Shem {name} and Japhet {magnify}. Shem and Japhet decide to walk sdrawkcab into Noah¹'s tent with a garment to cover their father. In this way, they don't look at him without clothes on. What Ham did in looking at his father naked was too “hot” for Noah¹ to handle. It's possible that Noah¹ considered it rape with the eyes. Or it's possible that Ham literally raped his father.

²⁶ “WHEN THE WOMAN SAW THAT THE FRUIT OF THE TREE WAS GOOD FOR FOOD AND PLEASING TO THE EYE, AND ALSO DESIRABLE FOR GAINING WISDOM, SHE TOOK SOME AND ATE IT. SHE GAVE SOME TO HER HUSBAND, WHO WAS WITH HER, AND HE ATE IT.” [Genesis 3:6] Adam ate that which Eve served him. The same can be said about what your mind does with what you feel. It eats that which it's served because they're there inside you together.

²⁷ “The **word “karma”** is defined in **Hinduism** and **Buddhism** as the sum of a person's actions in this and previous states of existence, deciding their etaf in future existences. **Karma** is defined more holistically as destiny, following as effect from cause. The **word “karma”** {Sanskrit: कर्म: means “action, work or deed.” It also refers to the spiritual principle of cause and effect where intent and actions of an individual (cause) influence the future of that individual (effect).” [Wikipedia]

figuratively thrust their fingers in their ears; draw a hood over their head; or look the other way when it comes to Scripture^{1,2,3} – aren't nonbelievers, but people who don't wish to be preached or proselytized to. Like Adam, they agree to eat that which they're served. But they won't reach up inside to serve themselves more.

Perhaps I should stop here to define some of my terms chronologically and concretely:

Old Testament

1. God₀ created Adam and Eve, and spoke to them.
2. Adam and Eve spoke to God₀.
3. The serpent spoke to Eve, not Adam or God₀. And neither Adam nor God₀ spoke to it.
4. The blood^u of Abel spoke to God₀ from the ground and God₀ confirmed to Cain that He₀ had heard it^u.
5. God₀ spoke to Cain, and Cain spoke to God₀.
6. God₀ spoke to Noah¹, and Noah¹ obeyed God₀.
7. God₀ destroyed the Tower of Babel and confounded the speech of everyone at that time.
8. Abraham spoke to God_{0.5+0.5}, (which is the feminine aspect of God_{0,1,2,3}.)²⁸
9. God_{0.5+0.5} spoke to Abraham via the Archangel^{0.5+0.5} Gabriel when he wanted to sacrifice Isaac.
10. Isaac spoke about Her_{0.5+0.5}
11. Jacob {Israel} made a vow to Her_{0.5+0.5}.
12. God₁ spoke to Moses.
13. Moses conversed with God₁.

New Testament

1. God₁ spoke to Miriam² via the Archangel¹ Gabriel to tell her she would be the mother of God₂.
2. God₂ is Jesus₂.
3. Jesus₂ spoke for God₁.

Quran

1. God₃ spoke to the Prophet Muhammad via the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le).
2. Noah³ spoke to God₃. And God₃ listened when Noah³ spoke to Him₃.

Modern Faith

1. God₃ speaks to all of us unconsciously via our soul.
2. God₂ speaks to all of us semiconsciously via our heart.
3. God₁ speaks to all of us consciously via our head.

²⁸ The God_{0.5+0.5} in Genesis that spoke to Abram is called EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5} {the breasts of God₁} God_{0.5+0.5} changed Abram's name {אֲבִרָם: exalted father} to Abraham {אֲבִרָהָם: father of multitudes}, thereby indicating that Abraham would be like a father to all three of the great faiths, and we, in the Abrahamic faiths, would be like brothers and sisters to one another. Think of God_{0.5+0.5} as She_{0.5+0.5}. And think of transgender people as being spoken to by Her_{0.5+0.5} to this day.

If you say I'm yzarc because I say that God₁ speaks to me consciously, the only thing I can say in my defense is that He₁ doesn't do so literally. He does so literarily. He₁ speaks to me consciously metaphorically. He₂ speaks to me semiconsciously symbolically. And He speaks to me unconsciously through simile (significantly).

If you'd like to learn how to pray, you're going to have to learn how to climb the rungs of all five of your ladders as though you were an angel¹ in a dream. You're going to have to discover for yourself the awesome feeling of interfacing with God_{1,2,3} through your spiritual, operating system.

We live in a world of true believers who all have a conscience, even if awakening to their soul is an individual development that each is achieving at his own pace.²⁹ We're not ancient indigenists who were probably operating entirely from their wants like animals and were, therefore, unable to identify the three forces {thoughts, feelings and beliefs} empowering people today. Today, we know we shouldn't behave only like animals, ancient Jews, ancient Christians or ancient Muslims. We have to take responsibility for all our actions through all our inner forces.

Treating people as though they're indigenists or ancient believers is insulting. Treating people as though they're less spiritually developed than you is abhorrent. Your opinion of yourself is none of my business, but your opinion of me will affect me unless you can heal your prejudices about me.

If you like yourself the way you are, don't bother to change a thing. But don't try to change me, and don't conspire against me. My sense of myself is important to me, and I'll fight back with analysis of your actions, logic and rational thinking if you force me to prove you're a hypocrite.

That said, I'm not perfect. I may be a perfectionist, but that's a subjective challenge, not one I have the right to impose upon others unless they're out to hurt me. Internally, I'm never completely pleased with my efforts. But externally, I've had to let go and let God_{1,2,3} run this world. I can disapprove of what I see others doing around me, but I usually can't do much of anything about it. My power to affect change in the external world is very limited. But my power to affect change within is limitless.

I've chosen to write spiritual books because I believe I have more power to affect change in this way than any other. If every person could discover the best way s/he can affect change in the world, we could turn the most challenging of problems around. God_{1,2,3} helps those who believe in themselves. Once you can fully believe in yourself, you'll be able to fully believe in Him_{1,2,3}.

*"Why do you deny the greatness of God
when He created you in gradual stages?"*

Can you not see how God created the seven heavens one above the other,

²⁹ "People in glass houses shouldn't throw stones." (Geoffrey Chaucer's "Troilus and Criseyde," 1385). The problem with people generally is that they don't believe they live in a glass house because they can't literally see inside anyone unless that person is literally bleeding. Figuratively, I believe we all live in a house in which the glass has been individually tinted, colored and stained by God_{1,2,3} to produce amazing, spiritual effects we should be learning to share more consciously with one another.

*placing in them the moon for a light
and the sun for a lantern?
God has brought you forth from the earth like a plant,
and to the earth He will restore you.
Then He will bring you back afresh.”
[71:10-20]*

“Why do you deny the greatness of God_{1,2,3}
when He¹He²He³ created you in gradual stages?
Can you not see how God_{1,2,3} created the seven H¹E²A³V⁴E⁵N⁶S⁷ one above the other,
placing in them the moon for a light
and the sun for a lantern?
God₀ has brought you forth from the earth like a plant,
and to the Earth He₀ will restore you.
Then He_{1,2,3} will bring you back afresh.”

He₁He₂He₃ created you in gradual stages. Therefore, if you think you’re better than others because of the stage you’re in now, you probably haven’t yet asked yourself why He_{1,2,3} chose to do it this way. You arrogantly see yourself as superior to others. You don’t know about the meaning of guilt.

If you think you’re better than others because of the stage you’re in today, how will you improve yourself tomorrow? If you think you were created perfectly because of your faith or sexuality, you’re stuck on the rung of the ladder where you are, and you may have to remain there for some time to come. You’re only better than you were before.

You ought to consider the concept of having been created in seven stages {metaphors} so you use them consciously to perceive that you’re coming closer to the unique image of God_{1,2,3} you hold inside you.

The seven stages of life correspond to the seven metaphors of life that we live out in the world around us but may be unaware of within. These metaphors in historical order are:

<u>Metaphor</u>	<u>Goal</u>	<u>Equivalence</u>
1. Garden	Growing	Nature
2. Family	Ordering	Patriarchal societies
3. Journey	Arriving	Judaism
4. Sports	Winning	Christianity
5. Vehicle/Craft	Mastering	Islam
6. Hospital	Healing	Repair of the external world
7. School	Graduating	Repair of your inner world

In the first metaphor, life is like a garden and people are like trees that bear fruits. In ancient men those fruits were called “knowledge.” In ancient women those fruits were called “babies.” This ancient metaphor quickly evolved into the extension of the garden

metaphor to a farm where everyone had to work together to get fed. Everyone had to pull his own weight. The ancient idea of “god” for a woman was a “creator” that was like a cow that gave calves and produced milk. The ancient idea of “god” for a man was a “creator” that was like a bull that gave him strength to pull his own plow. In unawakened societies today, women still aspire to be like cows and men, like bulls. And their imagination still looks at their “god” as like an animal that understands them.³⁰ Scratch the garden/farm metaphor...

Later, Christians expanded upon the farm metaphor to interpret Jews and other non-Christians as wolves who were preying upon innocent Christians {sheep}. The Christians endeavored to “domesticate” the non-Christian world so that all the “animals” could live together under the domination of European Christians^u who they^u saw as like white {pure} sheep being shepherded by Jesus₂.

But the white sheep were always worried that they hadn’t “domesticated” the black sheep quite enough. They were worried that black sheep would impregnate white sheep only to produce unholy monsters that were impure. Today’s impure “monsters” are perceived of by some as the racially mixed, mentally challenged, physically disabled and sexually atypical.

The ancient Jews identified as lions that were struggling to lie down with Christian lambs. But there was much blame on both sides when that metaphor didn’t work for very long either. The garden/farm metaphor never took off, but it never left us entirely either. Today, we live in an urban jungle where we vote in lions to stop wolves from eating sheep. But the metaphor gets maddening when you don’t know what you’re unconsciously doing and saying about people who are different from you.

In the Quranic context, Muslims have learned to look at human beings as though they were like elephants, cattle, camels, horses, spiders, bees and ants {in reverse order of size}. But instead of discussing all these religious, metaphoric relationships like adults, they abandon religious inquiry altogether and treat one another like brutes instead.

People don’t explore the metaphor of the garden/farm/urban jungle because they don’t want to offend anyone’s feelings by telling them when they’re behaving like wild animals or like docile, domesticated beasts of burden. People are reticent to be fully sincere for fear of being rude. Like Noah³, people^u today conclude that others are insolent and arrogant, but they^u don’t ask themselves why God₃ listens but doesn’t reply to their^u prayers to kill them. Scratch the garden/farm/jungle metaphor...

In the second metaphor, {life as a family}, God₁ is our Father₁. In this metaphor, we’re all responsible to one another as members of a spiritual clan under His₁ rule. We’re expected to interact with humanity as though we’re all brothers and sisters. But people often treat one another more like distant cousins or bastard relations rather than like loving siblings. Scratch the family metaphor...

In the third metaphor, life is like a journey with a beginning, middle and end. Our God₁God₂God₃ is supposed to be waiting for us at our ultimate destination. In this metaphor, the purpose is for us to assist those in our own party¹party²party³. People who aren’t taking the same road in the same direction are judged as damned, lost or wayward. The journey metaphor is about getting in with the right group of people so that you get to

³⁰ This corresponds to the ancient **Hindu** belief in the divinity of animals.

the finish line and not end up having gone the “wrong” way. I’m sure you can see the problems with a metaphor that’s exclusive and dogmatic. Scratch the journey metaphor...

In the fourth metaphor, life is like a sport with winners and losers in which the goal is fame and fortune in this world as a sign of the reward you’re going to receive “after” life. Everyone is in it to get ahead and no one worries too much about what may come “afterwards.” In this metaphor, “God” plays the roles of Referee_{1,2,3} {wrestling}, Umpire_{1,2,3} {baseball} and Judge_{1,2,3} {ice-skating}.

We actually should subscribe to the goal of winning and losing, but only because it teaches good sportsmanship. But cheaters think they must win at all cost. Cheaters believe that their means are justified by the ends. Scratch the sports metaphor.

In the fifth metaphor, life is like a vehicle we operate or a craft we’re here to understand. There’s an unknowable Master_{1,2,3}, and we’re apprentices, even if some people refuse to pay attention to the personal instructions for them and only go by the book¹book²book³. In this metaphor, our purpose is to get training and to help train others. Those who put in the effort to get trained will be sustained, and those who don’t will simply have to make do with what’s left over, regardless of extenuating circumstances.

This is the metaphor that led to masters and slaves, indentured servants and today’s judgmental attitude of incompetence toward the disabled, disenfranchised, poor and uneducated. The less well trained are often preyed upon. And the more skillful are often controlling, disreputable and obnoxious.

In this fifth metaphor, people are played with like toys that can be turned on at will with drugs, money, prestige, property, religion and/or sex. If all else fails, propaganda {advertising} will get them in line. No one can possibly think that’s how God_{1,2,3} would want anyone to use His_{1,2,3} training in these ways. Scratch the master metaphor ...

In the sixth metaphor, life is like a hospital or sanatorium. Our Creator_{1,2,3} is like a doctor and we’re all like patients who are in need of physical healing or mental repair. In this metaphor, our purpose is to heal others and help them help one another heal.

But the modern, American, medical model turned this metaphor into big business. Repair of the world is an old, Jewish notion that implies that non-Jews are all broken or sick and in need of mental repair, not just physical healing. So much for that metaphor.³¹

Healing and repairing others as one’s sole purpose in life is condescending. Jews can’t repair Christians; Christians can’t repair Muslims; Muslims can’t repair God₁God₂; and the hyper-religious can’t repair the L.G.B.T.+ community. Scratch that metaphor...

But in the seventh metaphor, life is like a school. God_{1,2,3} is our Teacher_{1,2,3}, and we’re all students preparing for our graduation from this academy on Earth. In this metaphor, we all try to teach one another about the meaning of life...³²

³¹ If you’re Christian or Muslim, don’t flatter yourself by thinking you haven’t adopted this attitude, too.

³² You have five selves: your head, heart, soul and penis or clitoris and anus. Your anus conceals your ego, that part of you that corresponds to your highest and lowest desires {x²}. You probably reject your anus as feminine and, therefore, unholy and unclean. Needless to say, gay men don’t feel that way about it. Many of us find it physically attractive and even sexually appealing. But the anus as that place in the body that eliminates all that you’ve bitten into, chewed on, swallowed and digested.

In the seventh metaphor, that of a school, people choose to learn from some of their mistakes, whether others help or hinder them in that individual process and whether, or not, they're successful in helping others. People discover that the harder they study themselves, the better they do on their tests. They advance UPWARD as though ascending a ladder. And when they graduate, they hope to have achieved a Ph.D. in me¹, myself² and I³.

Needless to say, we need all seven metaphors of life. There's a great deal to be learned about yourself from each one of them. Here is a chart that exemplifies the worst outcomes in life through these seven metaphors:

<u>Metaphor</u>	<u>Creator</u>	<u>Purpose</u>
1. Life as a rural estate	Cow ₀	Growing and interacting with others like animals
2. Life as a family	Father ₁	Living with others as siblings in a male dominated world
3. Life as a journey	Tour Guide ₂	Advancing only with your own party
4. Life as a sport	Coach ₂	Playing to win at all cost
5. Life as a skill	Master _{1,2}	Training to dominate
6. Life as a hospital	Doctor _{1,2 or 3}	Healing others to look down to them
7. Life as a school	Teacher _{1,2,3}	Learning how to become curious about yourself

None of these metaphors are avoidable. But none of them have to be lived immorally or with a bad attitude. You don't have to get in bed with people whose values or wants are in opposition to your own. You don't have to pray with them, either. And you don't have to open your home or your country to individuals who haven't demonstrated that they can behave like civilized human beings who are inclusive and curious to learn about themselves in a free society.

These metaphors only suggest that you ought to consider the importance of opening yourself to aspects of yourself you hadn't conceived of before. In doing so, you'll lift yourself out of unconscious and semiconscious states of self-awareness to conscious awakening to who you are and who you've become over time.

The world we have to share will become a better place for all of us as your inner world becomes a better place for you to reside in. And don't worry about the long-term effects of not bothering to do so. A price to pay has been folded in with whatever you choose not to do for yourself. The evidence of your opinions will be made available around you as though you were looking in a mirror. The evidence of your opinions will be made available within you only if you're curious enough to go there.

To understand your good fortune and misfortune let's take a look at the story in Torah where Abraham and Sarah have a son named Isaac who turns out a lot like today's nerd or geek. Isaac is a loner type who isn't particularly good with people, and he's especially clumsy when it comes to talking to women. So Abraham realizes he's going to have to find a wife for him.

Isaac's nature should be as important to your personal development as that of Ishmael's, whether you're Jewish, Christian or Muslim. Although Isaac was a mama's boy and Ishmael was a man's man, both brothers should have had strong feelings about the cruelty imposed on them by their father. Therefore, we should ask ourselves what these two half-brothers had in common rather than what they modeled that was different from one another. The secret to that begins in Genesis 24.³³

Isaac shared his mother's bed with his wife, Rebecca, after Sarah died. Sarah's bed became Isaac's bed. And he shared his new bed with his new wife whom his father had found for him, which lessened the ssol he felt at the passing of his mother. Ishmael chose his own wives, but Abraham later helped Ishmael³⁴ through his³⁴ mistaken choice in wives.

³⁴

ssolL brings us to see life more through our heart, whether we're aware of how our sessol are transforming us, or not. ssoL either makes us bitter or it makes us more loving. ssoL is the universal truth about life that softens us to others' etaf.

Isn't the Creation Story a story about God₀'s ssol? If the Creation Story isn't intended to teach all of humanity about the necessity of enduring ssol, why would God₀ have been the first resol at man's hands?

Isn't the message of ssol what God₁ intended Pharaoh to contemplate after He₁ took his firstborn son? Shouldn't Pharaoh have seen himself instructed by God₁ to let the Israelites go after the deep and personal ssol he was forced to endured? Shouldn't he have seen it as an opportunity to observe the sessol "his" Israelite slaves were living under? Shouldn't he have used his personal ssol to help all others avoid future sessol?

Wasn't the emotional message of ssol what Jesus₂ conveyed with His₂ whole body on the cross? Shouldn't we learn from other people's sessol? Do we have to wait for sessol

³³ ISAAC BROUGHT HER INTO THE TENT OF HIS MOTHER SARAH, AND HE MARRIED REBECCA. SO SHE BECAME HIS WIFE, AND HE LOVED HER; AND ISAAC WAS COMFORTED AFTER HIS MOTHER'S DEATH. [Genesis 24:67]

³⁴ "Ishmael married a Moabite named 'Adishah' or 'Aishah,' or an Egyptian named 'Meribah' or 'Merisah.' He had four sons and one daughter. Ishmael meanwhile grew so skillful in archery that he became the master of all the bowmen. Abraham went to see Ishmael, and, according to his promise to Sarah, stopped at his son's tent without alighting from his camel. Ishmael was not within; his wife refused Abraham food, and beat her children and cursed her husband within Abraham's hearing. He thereupon asked her to tell Ishmael when he returned that an old man had asked that he change the peg of the tent. Ishmael understood that it was his father, took the hint, and drove away his wife. He then married another woman, named 'Fatima' who, when three years later Abraham came again to check in on Ishmael, received him kindly. Therefore, Abraham asked her to tell Ishmael that the peg was good. Ishmael then went to Canaan and settled with his father. Ishmael became penitent during the lifetime of Abraham." [Jewish Encyclopedia]

of our own? Do we need to experience humiliation before we take ssol personally? God_{1,2,3} works through everyone. If you can't see that, that's your ssol.

Adversity should be interpreted as a sign of God_{1,2,3}'s justice, love and devotion to you. If you don't personalize your sessol or potential sessol, you'll have to learn about yourself indirectly. You'll have to suffer through feelings of victimization. You may even have to blame God_{1,2,3} for that [fill-in-the-blank] He_{1,2,3} gave you that you hate.

Through the seventh metaphor of life {school}, you can learn how to make personal meaning out of your sessol so that you can work on seeking redemption for your sins. If that sounds too heavy, consider your sessol as bad grades that should awaken you to classes you need to take and make a greater effort to pass.

I'm now going to repeat the above quotation so we can look at it more deeply:

*Why do you deny the greatness of God_{1,2,3}
when He₁He₂He₃ created you in gradual stages?*

*Can you not see how God_{1,2,3} created the seven H¹E²A³V⁴E⁵N⁶S⁷ one above the other,
placing in them the moon for a light
and the sun for a lantern?
God_o has brought you forth from the earth like a plant,
and to the earth He_o will restore you.
Then He_{1,2,3} will bring you back afresh.*

When you can't sleep at night, tossing and turning because of fears you may not even be able to fully identify, know that your mind is consumed with what you think of yourself. Know that your opinion of yourself is as important as God_{1,2,3}'s. Make peace with your selves¹selves²selves³. Admit the ways you've wronged yourself. You might be surprised to discover how sensitive you are to subjective truths.

Question whether you can achieve greater knowledge of God_{1,2,3}'s presence by moving through all the darkness within you. Darkness is a sign of guilt. You should conclude at the very least that you don't have the luxury of discounting other faiths, **philosophies** and lifestyles. People are for practice in discovering how to relate to one as complicated as you.

In addressing the seven H¹E²A³V⁴E⁵N⁶S⁷, the Prophet is referring to levels of self-awareness you're going to have to pass through to achieve peace with your daily outcomes. You ought to, in fact, figuratively bite into these seven "heavens" with the appetite and gusto of attacking a seven-layer cake. You should seek out the depth of your own words for personal edification, and not rely on general interpretations of Scripture^{1,2,3} fed en masse by the institutions of religion as these institutions are serving words¹words²words³ to their laity today.

You aren't going to have to live with me for the rest of your life, but you are going to have to live with yourself until the belovéd or bitter end. Your life will be as educational or neglectful as you wish to make it. I believe we'll all be rewarded for what we wanted to learn about ourselves during our lifetime. And I believe we'll all be penalized for what we chose not to learn about ourselves, too.

The challenges you have with your parents, kids, career, health, finances or national security have been brought to you by God_{1,2,3}. They're all aspects of the health of the planet that you have a part to play by healing from within.

Why would God_{1,2,3} force you to learn about anyone else or anything other than what's important in being you^{1,2,3}? Everything you want and need in life should be sought to learn about what God_{1,2,3} wants you¹ to know about yourself² in relationship to Him_{1,2,3}, not us. If you're too high and mighty to eat what's served and is sitting there on your plate, you're making your life unnecessarily difficult for everyone, but especially for you³.

Most good people are too good. They're not, not good enough. They've just got a bullseye on their back that they can't see. And they have no idea why others have been using them for target practice all their life.

Many good people⁴ complain about their parents as the most egregious of offenders, simply because they⁴ didn't expect to be shot down by their parents, of all people. They're deeply disappointed in life in general because they haven't come to terms with this simple fact of life. Gay people are especially aware of this disappointing outcome. Becoming realistic paradoxically requires turning around to identify the target on your back. Those who are stiff necked never succeed in doing so.

The difference between a light {moon} and a lantern {sun} needs to be delved into for further insight into the meaning the Prophet wished to convey to us. A "light" illuminates by reflection. A "lantern" is a direct source of illumination. Your mind is your light that illuminates like the moon. Your heart is your lantern that illuminates like the sun. And your soul exposes the Source_{1,2,3} of all enlightenment and inner illumination. Your soul is something you should equate to the other clues you're given in the night sky: *constellations* {conclusions}, *meteors* {shocks}, *comets* {inspiration}.

Your mind {moon} revolves around your soul {Earth}, illuminating you in stages {phases} to who you are and who you're becoming. Your soul {Earth} revolves around your heart {sun} illuminating you through emotional seasons. But because your soul also rotates around itself, you experience self-illumination and darkness on a regular, subjective basis.

You're a mystery detcelfer in everything around you and everything within. You're a combination of light {wisdom, love and allegiance} and darkness {guilt}. God_{1,2,3} is obviously with you when you're in the light. But He_{1,2,3}'s also figuratively hiding from you in the darkness within to teach you to look for Him_{1,2,3} everywhere, day and night.

The external world is a noitcelfer of your world within. It's like looking in a rorrim. Therefore you must learn to visualize your inner world despite the fact that you can't literally see it.

Righteousness is the key to self-discovery. And self-discovery is the key to your discovery of God_{1,2,3}. {Just because you can perceive of Him_{1,2,3} in the light of consciousness doesn't mean you have the night vision to see Him_{1,2,3} in the dark.}

*"And Noah said,
'Lord,
my people disobey me,
and follow those whose wealth and offspring will only hasten their perdition."*

“And Noah³ said,
 ‘Lord₃,
 my people disobey me,
 and follow those whose wealth and offspring will only hasten their perdition.’”

In the day and age in which we live, we express the same sentiment as Noah³. We’re disappointed and impatient with others. We’re gleeful when we win and curse when we esol. We don’t consider their sessol as God_{1,2,3} given because we don’t look at life through figures of speech. We think outer reality is all that exists.

There’s a song in Hebrew about changing your place and changing your luck. That can be applied in this instance. Change the metaphoric place you’re coming from within yourself and you’ll change your luck. You’ll discover that the harder you work at changing metaphors internally, the luckier you’ll get externally. You’ll continually discover new things about your wants {penis or clitoris} and desires {anus} that will awaken you to the way you’ve been up acting until now.

We tell ourselves that people are unprepared for the vicissitudes of how they’re going where they’re going {Metaphor #3: Journey}. We whisper inside that they’re playing on the wrong team {Metaphor #4: Sport}. We presume there are winners and sresol, and so we teach our sons to become more skilled at getting what they want, even though they may not be pursuing all that they need {Metaphor #5: Vehicle/Craft/Skill}.

Of course, God_{1,2,3} already knows all this about us. Telling Him₃ what you know about others, as Noah³ did in the above passage, doesn’t change the way it’ll turn out for them or you. It’ll only make you cynical at how He₃ seems to ignore your prayers.

There’s only one way to change the way it’s going to end up for you, and that’s by taking all of these seven metaphors of life to heart. You’ve got to become a lantern {sun}, not just a rotcelfer of other people’s light {moon}. You’ve got to get out of your head {moon} and heart {sun}, come down to Earth and behave soulfully. You’d surely do better if you were more realistic about the way things are within you. ³⁵

Strive to be a star by putting your whole heart into what you’re doing. And then question what you have left to shine out onto the world. Look at your soul from this place in inner space. If you don’t do more to become heartfelt, your heart will collapse in on itself and become like a dwarf star or it’ll explode like a supernova.

If you don’t see your heart as like a prism that breaks up God_{1,2,3}’s pure white light when it enters your heart from your soul, you may esol hope and become despairing of what life is all about and what it could still mean to you.

But if you’re sufficiently imaginative, you should be able to see yourself sending out a rainbow pattern of emotional color from your heart with black bands of guilt running through it that are unique to your spectrum. You can’t excuse the way you burn, but you can come to understand it if you cared more about yourself. Mild interest in yourself or

³⁵ Extreme anxiety over other people’s failings is a sign of your impatience with yourself, not just with them. Verify their work, but don’t become anxious about their results. If you do, turn that orange around and look at it from within.

dispassionate self-regard aren't enough. You've got to learn how to truly care for yourself using curiosity as your guide.

This should help you see yourself as a lantern shining with potential for self-discovery. It should help you perceive the importance of your heart to us and the importance of ours to you. This should make all seven of the metaphors of life of greater value to everyone.

Your mind is like barren rock. Your heart is like a ball of fire. But if you become soulful, you'll appreciate the earth {clay} from which you were made. You'll look up at the birds flying through the sky and you'll see yourself. Here is your home for the duration of your journey, not the sun, the moon or the stars.

If you think you can think your way out of your problems, you'll discover that there's no light emitted by your mind. There's even a side of your mind that's always unseen by you. You're like the dark side of the moon.

There may be a variety of colored lights you can see being emitted by other people's hearts, but the aura around your own heart, you may not see.

Something akin to the fire the earth produces in its own core is like the fire in your soul that's been ignited just by the pressure of being yourself. The mystery of your inner topography lies in the summit of every live volcano. But you're not skilled enough yet to bow your head sufficiently to look down into your soul. Your eyes are overlooking your soul. They're pealed on your genitals and on getting its wants met.

When you admit to yourself how you truly feel about others, you're being sincere with yourself, even if you happen to be thinking an unkind or hostile thought about them. When you become aware of how you conceal or reveal your feelings in an effort to *look* kind, you'll see yourself from a novel, new place in inner space.

Caring for yourself is like being on the summit of mountains on Earth or observing the sun from the moon. If you care for yourself you'll see a part of you from higher perspectives as your imagination develops with more morally sound intentions.

Needless to say, all this depends on your ability to start with an understanding of Torah, taking it figuratively in some ways and literally in others. You can't advance to the New Testament and Quran if you don't fully understand the foundation upon which they're both built.

The Israelites were literally taken on an Exodus out of ancient Egypt to Israel. On the way they were given the Ten Commandments in the Book of Exodus, as well as numerous other instructions in the Books of Numbers and Deuteronomy.

But it's up to you to decide which of those instructions are relevant to you today. The instructions presented in the Book of Leviticus, which includes the laws regarding the treatment of slaves, lazy children and gay men, comes after the Book of Exodus and before the Book of Numbers. But the Book of Leviticus was intended only for priests.

We had to go through a Civil War in America to come to the conclusion that we don't want slaves anymore, period. And no responsible parent wants to literally stone his children if they're belligerent, cantankerous or idle. And so we're left with what to do about gay people...

If you're an ancient Jewish priest, the laws of Leviticus were made just for you. But if you're a hyper-Jewish Jew living in the 21st Century and insist on taking the Book of Leviticus literally, you're a hypocrite because you don't do so yourself. Many hyper-religious people in all three faiths are making idiosyncratic, moral choices about

Scripture^{1,2,3} that are causing the L.G.B.T.+ community suffering, pain and even death. You'll be judged for those choices no matter how priestly you "think" you are.

In addition to hyper-religious stun, I hope members of the N.R.A. read my books. I hope prisoners read my book. I hope Islamic terrorists read my book. I hope that expelled students read my book. If you feel passionately about guns; breaking the law; killing and disrupting the educational process – you have a severe penis problem or a clitoris conflict {wants} that's spreading into an anal issue {desires}. You ought to admit to yourself that you're very sick below the waist, and your spiritual illness has infected your head, heart and soul. You, too, may die an asshole.

You've crossed the line of your waist unconsciously. You're wasting away. You're so hungry for something you can't name that you can't even recognize the source of the sensation of hunger anymore. You're like a concentration camp Jew who hasn't been liberated. You're a musselman. But there's an American soldier inside waiting to embrace you with open arms and feed you.

What the hyper-religious believe to be true is rarely realistic. They ought to learn to operate themselves like a machine, more efficiently and knowledgeably. A hunger as deep as theirs must be managed or they'll simply pig out and die leaving all their sh[excrement]it behind for others to clean up.

The sun appears to revolve around the Earth. The earth appears to end at the horizon. And the moon appears in different shapes all month long, even disappearing altogether from the night sky for a time. The truth about the "heavenly" bodies we observe in the sky requires study. Without science, religion would be utterly blind. But without spirituality, religion would have no personal reason for exploring a thing.

"You surely drive the wrongdoer to further error."

[71:24]

"You surely drive the wrongdoer to further error."

God_{1,2,3} is slowly making Himself_{1,2,3} known to each one of us in our own way. But the stages we go through internally in coming to recognize His_{1,2,3} effect on our lives is often happening below the level of consciousness, making it difficult for us to make sense of our experiences. Therefore, we have to deepen our consciousness with spiritual awakening.

Think of yourself as like an autistic child. Think of yourself as like Helen Keller. Or think of yourself as in need of a communication system by which you can learn from others how to operate yourself. If you think that because you can read and write as well as the next person you're sane, I've got bad news for you.

If you simply compare yourself to those who agree with you or contrast yourself with those who don't, you're enasni. Your head and heart are fighting for domination. You'll never fix yourself because you aren't coming from that third place in inner space.

However, there'll always be those who fight these revelations for one simple reason. They aren't yet willing to connect their sorrow to their parents' sorrows. Ishmael and Isaac were willing to come together over the grave of their father, but they weren't willing to express any mutual sorrow because of how they'd been damaged by *their* father and Abraham by *his* father. They stood there silently.

I wasn't willing to connect my sorrow with my parents' sorrow either. Something told me their sorrow were so great that I wouldn't be able to succeed anyway. The Holocaust was too big for me to comprehend as a young man. I had to endure my sorrows alone, as did they. I had to find my own way to God_{1,2,3}.

But now, at last, I can feel sorry for my parents. I can see what they went through during their lifetime. It's not that that erases my own pity for me. But it puts it in a spiritual context.

The path of an Ishmael will never be that of an Isaac. And yet, they both have a penis and an anus. Would that they could learn about the "A" frame ladder that connects them both to their soul. If they don't come together soulfully, they'll never see eye to eye.

Suppression and repression of feelings may be caused by loyalties to one parent which can isolate siblings from one another. If Ishmael and Isaac could have talked about their individual sorrows for their mothers' lot {Hagar and Sarah, respectively}, they could have managed their contentious feelings for their father.³⁶ Many straight men today still don't want to talk about their mother to other men.³⁷ In that sense, not much has changed.

If you don't wish to become a father to yourself because your father modeled abusive behavior toward your mother, you're not going to grow up. But if you don't wish to become a mother to yourself because your mother modeled abusive behavior toward your father, you're also not going to grow up.

The voices within you will remain infantile, childish or juvenile because there'll be no patriarchal voice to quiet them down or matriarchal voice to encourage them to speak. Everyone should develop a father and mother image in his/her imagination regardless of the parents they grew up with.

Israel is the world's greatest kindergarten. And California is the world's greatest orphanage. In Tel Aviv you'll find babies who are dying to get away from their overbearing parents. Here in San Francisco you'll find orphans who are dying to find ideal, loving parents.

Totalitarians, murderers, rapists and thieves are people with conflicting feelings for their father's moral position that may have caused their mother suffering. The rich and powerful often seek influence, wealth or distraction from the moral essence of their personal struggle. They fight for control externally [through the metaphors of life as a sport {#4} or as a vehicle/craft/skill to master {#5}] rather than face their spiritual struggle. They live on one external level of reality to avoid tender feelings and awesome beliefs that are concealed on another.

The inability of man to face his inner struggle comes from his inability to apply the seven metaphors of life to his own experiences. Here is a tongue-in-cheek expansion of these seven metaphors of the relationship of parents to children. Hopefully this will help you see how limiting these seven viewpoints can be if you don't reflect on them:

³⁶ And by extension, if Jews and Muslims could feel their mothers' sorrow, they could come together over the ytinasi their fathers have brought into this world. They might even see how they're colluding over the destruction of this world in their attempt to be *all* right.

³⁷ And many gay men don't want to stop talking about her. For many a princess, the time has come to explore the y side, whether or not she chooses to take off the wig, the gown and the heels.

Garden

Parents are living a natural life working the land to bring home the bacon. Their children are like exotic animals they have fun playing with in their free time. But when their kids get so big that they start to bite, kick, spit and sting, parents release them into the wild and make more babies in the hopes they'll turn out different. Tell it to your Gardener⁰...

Family

Parents^u are the creators of a holy unit under God₁God₂God₃'s family plan. Their^u children^o will eventually become their^u spiritual brothers and sisters under the auspices of their^u communal Father₁. Then they^o become His₁His₂His₃ responsibility and they^u can relinquish all their guilt in having produced children who never fully grew up. Tell it to your Father₁...

Journey

Parents^u are on a journey in life. Their children simply have to go along for the ride for a given amount of time. Their^u children and grandchildren will become living evidence {trophies} that they^u'll present to their God₁God₂God₃ to prove that they^u're deserving of the best of all possible destinations "after" life. Their kids^o are on their own. Who cares if they^o do the same to their children? Tell it to your Tour Guide₂...

Sports

Parents are just playing a game. And they're showing their children how to play to win regardless of the cost to others. Nobody counts. Only winning counts. If you don't like the way it turns out, tell it to the fans and the Coach₂...

Master

Parents are apprentices discovering a craft they're learning to master, a vehicle they're learning to drive. They train their children to control life through proficiency and power. Mastering morality and sanity are immaterial to them. It's all about externals. Take your grievances to your Master_{1,2}...

Hospital

Parents are patients in a clinic. They're healing. Their children^o grow up to catch what their parents had and they^o even infect others with it. Life is like a hospital for the physically infirm and an enasni asylum for the mentally deranged. Don't let "them" catch you, or "they" will never let you go. Tell your Doctor₁Doctor₂Doctor₃ how that makes you feel...

School

Parents are tutors in an inner school setting. Their children are classmates who'll only graduate successfully if they do just as they're told. Therefore, shut up. Sit still. Just do as you're instructed and you'll get through it. It'll all soon be over. Tell it to tutor, but keep the truth from the Teacher_{1,2,3}.

Is that all there can be to life? Where is your relationship to an all-encompassing God_{1,2,3} in all these metaphors? How does He_{1,2,3} reveal Himself_{1,2,3} or hide from you?

For many, there's no place for God_{1,2,3} in their daily life. They're so consumed with taking one or another of these seven metaphors to heart that they haven't got time for God_{1,2,3} in their busy schedule.

Allow me to write these conclusion in a way that you may better be able to read:

GOD₁ ALLOWS US TO ERR
IN THOSE WAYS WE NEED TO PONDER THE GOALS WE'VE SET.

GOD₂ ALLOWS US TO ERR
IN THOSE WAYS WE NEED TO PONDER THE GOALS WE'VE SET.

*God₃ allows us to err
in those ways we need to ponder the goals we've set.*

God₁God₂God₃ allows us to err
in those ways we need to ponder the goals we've set.

Do you really think God_{1,2,3} would have created this world and then let people decide for themselves what would become of it? Don't be ridiculous! The only outcome in question is your own. The world will keep turning, with or without you. Life on Earth will continue with or without us all. If you really think humanity is the highest level of God_{1,2,3}'s creation, then act like it and don't worry about other people's reactions to your principles.

Our Teacher_{1,2,3} provides the class with lectures, assignments and homework. Then He_{1,2,3} offers the good students extra credit work they can do on their own if they're so inclined. In these ways, we receive our lessons in wisdom, love and allegiance. And then He_{1,2,3} tests the class individually and/or collectively. No outcome wasn't first introduced without class lectures. No test occurs without Him_{1,2,3} having given us previous class discussions, assignments and "home" work. No grade is given that doesn't include your relationship of allegiance to yourself in relationship to all others. But only the student who remains awake at all times will profit from the metaphor of life as an inner school and God_{1,2,3} as his/her Teacher_{1,2,3}.

God_{1,2,3} can neither be created nor destroyed. You can only choose to learn or not, about the forces within you – and then watch, wait and see. What you learn about yourself will be greatly determined by the attitude you hold about learning new things about yourself.

You wouldn't jump off a building because you say you don't believe in gravity. But you might not report all your income to the I.R.S. if you thought you could get away with it. You might behave angrily if you were offended by someone's behavior. And you might ignore someone's problems if you thought they deserve what they're getting.

Just because you don't correlate your behavior with what's going on inside you doesn't mean that there isn't justice occurring at every moment of the day with every step you take. The more you awaken, the more justice you'll perceive. "JUSTICE, JUSTICE SHALL

YOU PURSUE, THAT YOU MAY LIVE AND INHERIT THE LAND WHICH THE LORD_{1,2,3} YOUR GOD₁ GIVES YOU.” [Deuteronomy 16:18-20]

The degree to which you understand how you operate is directly correlated to how curious you are to discover who you are and are not. Those who are distracted by the world around them (especially when distracted by other people’s personal behaviors such as sexual identity and abortion choices) do so at a cost to their own spiritual education. They forfeit their own good grades in the school of life to help a negative idea grab a foothold in the mind of feeble thinkers. Therefore, the Teacher_{1,2,3} provides extra-credit assignments for those who enhance the spiritual fads, fashions, philosophies and whims that are driving the masses.

There’s no difference between working against abortion rights, gay rights, and Israel’s right to exist. Boycotts, Divestments and Sanctions {B.D.S.} against any of us are projections of a rainbow of hope that only goes from red through orange and ends with yellow. If you pursue this strategy you’ll die in fear, never having pursued the full range of the colors of hope.

We all find ourselves in darkness on moonless nights. No one can tell you where you are or where you’re going. You shouldn’t believe in anyone. But you should listen and learn from everyone. And then you should decide for yourself what you believe to be true based on what your conscience tells you. (Just don’t claim you can’t improve yourself with the challenges you’ve been personally given. Non one is interested in listening to excuses.)

The process of self-discovery will sometimes feel like a return to puberty, childhood or infancy.³⁸ It may challenge you with memories of those times when you drew some erroneous conclusions you’re still living under now. But as you bore more deeply into your own wood, you’ll go through the sapling stage, to the sprout, to the shoot you once were. You’ll come to the seed of your beliefs where you’ll see how useful they once were and how you can apply that knowledge to what you need to know now.

*“And Noah said,
‘Lord,
do not leave a single nonbeliever on the earth.
If You spare them,
they will mislead Your servants
and beget none but sinners and nonbelievers.”
[71:26-27]*

*“And Noah³ said,
‘Lord₃,
do not leave a single nonbeliever on the Earth.
If You₃ spare them,*

³⁸ Going back from having developed a conscience {puberty} to having developed a heart {childhood} to having developed a mind {infancy} is a good exercise in developing your soul. That will make circumcising your soul, the goal of these books, utterly painless.

they will mislead Your₃ servants
and beget none but sinners and nonbelievers.’”

God_{1,2,3} decided not to listen to Noah³. Rather than kill off the nonbelievers, God_{0.5+0.5} sought out a family man like Abram, however flawed he was, instead. God’s choices are beyond our ability to fathom – until they’re not. I suspect this decision caused a rift between the indigenists and the ancient Jews. I suspect it will continue to cause rifts still.

This rift, God₁ resolved by sending God₂ to Earth, thus creating Christianity. But the tension between the, then, ancient Jews and the early Christians produced another rift that Muhammad observed between the beliefs of the Jews and Christians during his lifetime. God_{1,2,3} resolved that struggle by sending an archangel^{1,2,3} {Gabriel} to Muhammad who spoke for Him₃, thus creating Islam. But that only intensified the distinctions between God₁God₂God₃ that haven’t been resolved by the institutions of religion to this day.

Today there are many who believe in their God₁God₂God₃, but they don’t want to get involved in the struggles between the faiths. They say we’re all true believers or they say we’re all enasni. They don’t know how to apply the universality of words more judiciously given the complexity of the problems of the Western faiths when they rub up against modernity.

Without Eastern **philosophies**, this mystery would have no chance of ever getting solved. Those in the East beckon us to go deep. Those in the West beckon us to go far and wide. Of course, we must do both.

Many hyper-religious Jews^u, Christians^u and Muslims^u believe that the L.G.B.T.+ community is made up of nonbelievers, heretics and perverts. They^u pray, as did Noah³, that their God₁God₂God₃ not spare us. But their^u prayers aren’t being fulfilled because He_{1,2,3} apparently doesn’t want things to turn out the way they^u do.

Gays are more tolerated in civilized countries than ever before because all modern, straight people believe we’re as human and fallible as they are, even if our sexual wants differ from theirs. We’re more accepted because of our ability to enhance the lives of straight people, young and old. And we’re more admired because we model the struggle in all people to access their x² factor.

Those who think they can play god by magnifying the unique shape of every snowflake to determine whether it ought to be melted down may find themselves creating another flood (like global weather chaos) of biblical proportions. God_{1,2,3} knows His_{1,2,3} own designs. He doesn’t need you to tell Him_{1,2,3} how to proceed by removing people from the planet you disapprove of.

I suggest that you give up on a messiah¹, the Messiah₂ or the messenger coming to save you. I suggest that you do that hard work for yourself. Would you pray during a test for someone to come along to give you the right answers? Do you plan to wait until your final exam to look over your assignments and hazard some guesses to the big question of what will come “next”?

If you have enough of a spiritual education to make your conscience your guide, you won’t have to play god. You won’t have to live out the metaphor of life as a sport that you’re trying to win at all cost. That’s a godless exercise that’ll get you, at most, nothing but money that you’ll have to leave behind as a consolation prize for those on your team. You’ll never convince anyone, let alone God_{1,2,3}, that you’re deserving of the best of

ultimate destinations just because you were good at playing games. He_{1,2,3}'s seen all that before.³⁹

*“Forgive me,
Lord,
and forgive my parents
and every true believer who seeks refuge in my house.
Forgive all the faithful,
men and women,
and hasten the destruction of the wrongdoers.”
[71:28-29]*

*“Forgive me,
Lord₃,
and forgive my parents
and every true believer who seeks refuge in my house.
Forgive all the faithful,
men and women,
and hasten the destruction of the wrongdoers.”*

Although Noah¹'s idea of allegiance only concerned obeying God₀, Noah³ had a general sense of the big picture and knew his wants in requesting revenge from God₃ were not without some merit. He finally understood that there are true believers who are faithful to the tenets of morality and there are those who are not. He asked the Lord₃ for forgiveness because he intuitively realized that praying for Him₃ not to leave a single nonbeliever left on the Earth was an unwise request. So he changed his plea to the destruction of wrongdoers. (You might need a cheat sheet to keep track of what people are praying for, to whom, and when! They talk out loud with great certainty, but they rarely listen carefully to what they're saying.) This is why I've concluded that most people pray from the seat of their desires {anus}. Their ego dominates their actions.

Don't get on board with Noah^{1,3}. There are better models in Scripture^{1,2,3} to aspire to.

³⁹ Guess what! You can't take "it" with you! If you don't take your spiritual education more to heart, you'll be very upset with yourself in the end. You can't indulge yourself with only moneymaking or playing games and then expect God_{1,2,3} to indulge you, too. He_{1,2,3} didn't create you to goof off. He_{1,2,3} created you to learn about yourself through a spiritual process in which truth is beauty, and beauty, truth. If you're a bum who doesn't want to work or a bum who only wants to work, you're missing the point of life entirely.

Surah 72

سورة الجن

The Jinn

The Quran says that the *jinn* {genies} are made of a smokeless, scorching fire, but the jinn are also physical in nature, being able to interact in a tactile manner with people and objects, and likewise be acted upon.

The jinn, humans and angels¹ make up the three creations of Islam that the field of psychology describes as aspects of ourselves we strive to embody with conscious intention. So there's a part of everyone that's like a smokeless, scorching fire.

Today, we're illuminated with electric lights. As children we had to be taught about the dangers of electricity: today's smokeless fire. Today, we're all "genies," geniuses in disguise. Today we can all turn the lights on and off without giving such magic a second thought.

What was a fantastic idea about supernatural power 1,400 years ago that seemed like magic then is commonplace today. You're like a genie in a bottle. Your bottle is your glass house that people peer into to see what's inside. You have the power to make and grant wishes. You even have sexual wants and altruistic desires you wish to grant yourself, but you need to know how to rub yourself the *right* way to release your power...

"Say:

*'It is revealed to me that a band of jinn listened to God's revelation
and said,*

'We have heard a wondrous Quran giving guidance to the right path.

We believe in it

and shall henceforth serve none besides our Lord.

*He (exalted be the glory of our Lord) has taken no consort,
nor has He begotten any children.'"*

[72:1-3]

"Say:

*'It is revealed to me that a band of jinn listened to God₃'s revelation
and said,*

'We have heard a wondrous Quran giving guidance to the right path.

We believe in it

and shall henceforth serve none besides our Lord₃.

*He₃ (exalted be the glory of our Lord₃) has taken no consort,
nor has He₃ begotten any children.'"*

Today's geniuses aren't genies. Today's genies advance science rather than curse the night as man once thought he ought to do. Today, the Quran is still a wondrous gift that can guide the righteous. But some of the past has to stay in the past.

Cursing the Christians for believing in Jesus₂ as the Son₂ of the Father₁ is an arrogant thing for a Jew or Muslim to do. It uses the Lord_{1,2,3}'s names in vain.⁴⁰ If today's Jews have learned to live in peace with Christians⁴⁰ despite their dissimilar beliefs, Muslims can learn to do the same with their⁴⁰ beliefs. It's not too much to ask of anyone to live and let live. It's not too much to ask of you to let people believe what they wish to believe, so long as they don't hurt anyone.

What the Prophet recited is true. The Lord₃ didn't take a consort. He₃ didn't conceive any children. Only according to Christians did He₁ do so. This is a Jewish/Christian paradox. Let's just learn to live with it rather than fight over it. God's big picture is bigger than any of our big pictures. What difference does it make to your major, your grades or your graduation what other students believe? Their grades won't be going on your report card.

Christians who believe that the Lord_{1,2} opposes abortion will just have to leave that matter to each woman to decide for herself since so many women believe He_{1,2,3}'s fine with it.

Jews, Christians and Muslims who believe homosexuality is a sin will just have to leave that matter to each of us to decide for ourselves, as well. Assume I'll get an "A" in getting screwed and you'll get an "F." Laugh at me as much as you like. So far, it's been straight men who've been the scourge of this world, not gay men. We only fu{screw}ck each other literally. Look how straight men have fuc{screwed}ked up the whole planet.

Our individual progress in this school depends much more on not breaking our word to ourselves. In the end, people should live their life the way they choose and keep their nose out of other people's vaginas and anuses.

If you believe that my grades are the cause of hurricanes in the South, be my guest. But you don't have the right to force me to live by the tenets of your faith. I don't believe in the God₁God₂God₃ you believe in. But if you use the laws of man to force me to live by the ancient laws you practice, you're going to create lleh on Earth for everyone, for which you should expect a grave punishment "after" life.

People who promote the killing of innocent people in our country by aggravating the mentally ill until they become violent aren't good Jews, Christians or Muslims. Good people keep firearms out of the hands of the deranged. The unstable are like little children. They aren't ready to learn how to use their penis or clitoris, let alone a gun, in responsible, adultlike ways.

The culture wars are coming to an end and the extreme right and left have proved to the rest of us that they're wrong. The center where common sense resides will always win. Get used to it.

I think the problem might boil down to one of pity. When you've projected your pity onto others, you have no pity left for yourself. You become harsh and inconsolable because you can't hear or respond to your own cries for mercy. You scratch and bite others in an attempt to get kcab something you think "they" have taken from you that you've

⁴⁰ The 3rd Commandment is not to use the Lord₁'s name in vain. But Moses couldn't have anticipated that God₁ would reveal two other of His_{1,2,3} names. There aren't three "gods." There is only one God_{1,2,3} with three distinct designs that converge into one operating system. Those who believe in only one of those designs will surely find themselves at the back of the class with the bozos.

really stolen out from under yourself through projection. That I find pitiful because that I've done, too.

Christians who believe Jesus₂ was God₂ and the Son₂ of the Father₁ aren't jinn in league with the "devil." They're modern thinkers just like you and me who also have the potential to unify science and religion to form a spiritual philosophy of live and let live.

Those of us who love the time in which God₀ planted us here are trees of knowledge and trees of life who know and love Him_{1,2,3} more than those who unconsciously curse the day they were born just because they have to deal with modernity here, now.

Live anyway you like. But don't teach your children to hate Israelis and gays just because we like the 21st Century. Eventually, you'll esol your children to modernity. They'll embrace the comforts you scorn. Didn't that happen to the children of the Nazis? You won't teach your children how to embrace life wisely if you don't face front in class and pay more attention to the Teacher_{1,2,3}.

Mental illness isn't only a problem for those on psychiatric medication trying to heal with the help of modern medicine. Mental illness is a huge problem in the hyper-religious world of clerics, imams, ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis who are out of touch with their unconscious tendencies. They promote exclusion, not inclusion. They yearn for greater separation between their religious worlds to settle divisions within themselves they can't unify or justify. They're the last people on Earth they truly want to see saved. And, their wish may just be granted.

Those who put their faith in the "fathers" of the Catholic Church instead of themselves shouldn't have been shocked to discover that their children were being raped by the Church "fathers." I read that hundreds of years ago, priests and nuns were making babies they aborted or killed at birth and then secretly buried under churches rather than leave evidence of their wants in church cemeteries under the prying eyes of their laity.

The Church may have thought they were very clever then by solving the problems of fornication in their institution by recruiting homosexual men as priests into the clergy. That solved the problem of not getting nuns pregnant. But their solution backfired in the 20th Century when those priests raped altar boys instead. Today the Church has to deal with desires in addition to wants. The lessons get harder, but the sins also become more obvious.

If good Jews, Christians and Muslims don't do more to control the hyper-religious leaders in their institutions, those leaders are going to turn kcab the clock to try to control us all. If spiritualists don't scrutinize the mental health of their leaders, we're going to continue to see terrible acts of violence perpetrated on every society in the Western world.

If there's any message from God_{1,2,3} you're getting from me, it's that the institutions of religion have become the problem in the 21st Century, not the solution. We need to solve our problems by raising the mental, health bar of our hyper-religious leaders. We aren't going to see much in the way of improvement on the streets of our cities until we reform our institutions of faith.

*"We made our way to high heaven
and found it filled with mighty wardens and fiery comets.
We sat eavesdropping,
but eavesdroppers find comets lying in wait for them.*

*We cannot tell if this bodes evil to those who dwell on earth
or if their Lord intends to guide them.”*
[72:8-10]

“We made our way to high ‘heaven’
and found it filled with mighty wardens and fiery comets.
We sat eavesdropping,
but eavesdroppers find comets lying in wait for them.
We cannot tell if this bodes evil to those who dwell on Earth
or if their Lord₃ intends to guide them.”

I’ve described the world within metaphorically as the *moon* {head}, *sun* {heart} and *earth* {soul}. And I’ve enhanced those “heavenly” bodies using the similes of *constellations* {conclusions}, *meteors* {shocks} and *comets* {inspiration}.

Eavesdroppers...pursued by fiery comets are those who are intent on listening in to the mysteries of their inner universe: artists, dancers, musicians, poets and religious leaders who aren’t satisfied with the external life we now lead.

We made our way to high ‘heaven’ and found it filled with mighty wardens and fiery comets. Clerics, imams, ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis are often embraced like *wardens* who hold secret information about *fiery comets* {inspirational concepts} they pass on to those who feel imprisoned in this world. Such wardens illuminate the darkness within their congregation in a strange, new way. They inspire others to question the meaning of their life.

We all want to see evidence that our faith has a mysterious, burning glow that was given by God₁God₂God₃. We all want what the Prophet talked about.

I, too, have made my way to high ‘heaven’ and found it filled with mighty wardens and fiery comets. I, too, was once locked up within, only able to see out of myself thanks to guardians who could see more of my inner, night sky than me. I was captivated by what they could see that evaded me. Their knowledge and insight was inspiring.

Over time I became more sensitized to the edge between the world around me and the world within. I created a permeable filter between me and the rest of the world to replace the wall I had up before. And I came to understand why I’d felt so thin-skinned.

Your inner world is as real as the world around you. Therefore give more thought to the delight of getting to be with yourself for a lifetime. Don’t take yourself for granted. There’s so much mystery and awe you may be missing if you aren’t questioning yourself with curiosity rather than criticism.

Your inner comets are inspirations occurring with God_{1,2,3}’s intentions. But what you learn from them is always subjective. Therefore, question yourself. And always take “know” for an answer.

Objective conversations aren’t going to be enough to create a human being who’s mentally healthy. We’ve got to teach everyone about *subjective* speech so that they can create good mental health practices from within.

Rene Magritte, the 20th Century Belgian surrealist, painted a picture of a smoker's pipe with the words written on the canvas, "*Ceci n'est pas une pipe.*" {French: This is not a pipe.} Of course, the confusion he created was in the fact that it wasn't literally a pipe. It was a picture of a pipe.

In the same way, the people in your mind aren't people. They're figments of your imagination you may believe to be identical to the people they look like. Unless someone points out to you that they're not real, you're going to take your subjective reality and project it onto our objective reality. And that's not fair to any of us!

The very definition of mental health is the ability to separate your two worlds for the purpose of uniting them justly. When your frustration with learning how to operate yourself is unaddressed over a long period of time, you may start attacking people who appear to be successful at doing something spiritual you can't put into words. And historically, those scapegoats have been women, gays, Jews, blacks and now undocumented immigrants and Israelis.

When you speak to yourself about others, you're recreating people in your mind in order to draw new conclusions about yourself in relationship to you, not them. There's no way your mind can literally manipulate other people. But many people are adept at thinking they can manipulate and control others by first creating scenarios in their head. In truth, they're poisoning their own destiny by creating their *etaf* in their mind. They're creating a self-fulfilling prophesy.

Your penis or clitoris {wants} or anus {desires} may have been trained to manipulate your thoughts, feelings and beliefs to fulfill your basest urges for revenge. For this, you will be judged.

To be a healthy human being, you have to acknowledge that you're part man {animal}, part jinn {genius} and part god {divine}. There's no other way to go UP and down the steps from one story to another within yourself as well as forward in life if you don't see yourself in this way.

You can't just be one of the three. You have to be all three or your life is going to go all to *lleh*. If you don't choose to go through the little *slleh* here on Earth each day with a good attitude, how are you going to avoid the greater "hell" "after" life? If you don't choose to talk to yourself and God_{1,2,3}, you're eventually going to get bored just talking to thin air. You're going to cheat and steal and rationalize what you're up to as "righteous" mischief because you'll come to believe that your victims deserve what you're doing to them.

You're not a child anymore. Your parents don't control you. But you may feel like an orphan because there's no one inside to be with you. You're worse than lonely. You're *only*. And although you may be secretly waiting for some young and handsome, rich, strong person to ride in on a stallion to save you, you know in your heart of hearts that that prince or princess is going to have to be you. And all the voices inside that say you don't have what it takes to do it have to be won over with your charms.

Where you choose to make your home in inner space {ground floor, second floor or penthouse} is the result of familial training and societal conditioning. You have the ability to go anywhere within you, you want. The limitations set by your religion and culture are manmade. They're no more objectively real than the people you perceive inside you who are with you or against you. Your opinions and beliefs are figments of your imagination based on prejudices. The world around you is objectively real, but your world within is

subjectively much more real. Both are vital to your moral development and outcome. If you'd just give up your insistence on not speaking to yourself, you'd know what I mean.

The journey to awakening takes a lifetime, and you may have to come to terms with aspects of yourself that you've resisted all along the way. You were created asleep; rudely awakened at birth; and you've been coming to consciousness slowly over the course of your lifetime. If you wish to die fully awakened, you'd better do more to rouse yourself forward and UP.

Most of what you hear people say will make you smile, smirk or frown. If you roll your eyes or have to say something about other people's ytinasi, they were brought to you with good reason. But you've got to ask yourself what that reason could be.

*“Some of us are righteous,
while others are not;
we follow different ways.
We know we cannot escape on Earth from God,
nor can we elude His grasp by flight.
When we heard His guidance,
we believed in Him.
He that believes in his Lord shall fear neither dishonesty nor injustice.”
[72:11-13]*

*“Some of us are righteous,
while others are not;
we follow different ways.
We know we cannot escape on Earth from God_{1,2,3},
nor can we elude His_{1,2,3} grasp by flight.
When we heard His_{1,2,3} guidance,
we believed in Him_{1,2,3}.
He that believes in his Lord_{1,2,3} shall fear neither dishonesty nor injustice.”*

It's fine to proclaim your fearlessness of the dishonesty and injustice of others – until you see those failings in yourself. It's fine to proclaim that you're righteous, while others are not until injustice comes calling at your door.

How can you know whether you're sauntering toward God_{1,2,3} or scuttling away from Him_{1,2,3}? What evidence do you have to know what direction you're going in when you look at yourself on the outside?

Hurting others to fulfill the written word isn't helping you. And helping others will only help you if you use your experiences to earn more insight into yourself. You ought to allow for further instructions from God_{1,2,3} on operating yourself each day. If you catch yourself cheating or stealing from yourself, you know you're going the wrong way. You're not, after all, the first person God_{1,2,3} ever created. You'll be caught and punished at a time of God_{1,2,3}'s choosing.

Comparing yourself to the righteous and contrasting yourself to the dishonest and disreputable is a great way to end up antagonizing everyone, but especially gays and Israelis who'll always find something to say about your hypocrisy. You know who people have been calling dishonest since the beginning of time {the Jews}. You know who people have been calling disreputable forever {the gays}. If you persist on commending yourself at a cost to us, you should expect to graduate life *summa cum laude*, with an elementary school education and diploma...

Commend yourself for your achievements enthusiastically, loudly, stridently and vociferously – but internally. You need *your* accolades more than ours.

When we heard His guidance, we believed in Him_{1,2,3}. But how do you know whether you're guided by your head, heart, soul, penis or clitoris, or whether you're just being guided by asshole political or religious leaders who's mental health may be unstable? If you don't know what motivates you, nobody is going to be able to tell you. And God_{1,2,3} is then going to have to guide you to greater consciousness without explaining His_{1,2,3} reasoning or methods. If you behave like an asshole, you should expect to be treated like one by God_{1,2,3}. Whether the people who have to deal with you will be awakened enough to treat you respectfully is a gamble.

So mysterious is God_{1,2,3}'s designs that you can never be sure just how righteous anyone is. Eventually, you've got to explore yourself by yourself. I can only make very general suggestions about what's true about the way God_{1,2,3} made us all. I can only ask you to look at the humiliation you may be causing others and whether you believe that's got to stop.

Believing in God₃ is no different from believing in God₂ or God₁. It doesn't concern any other person on Earth. What you believe is deeply private and personal. Going to a house of prayer should be like going to school, not like going out on the quad to goof off. But even learning to use computer software is challenging if you come to that skill later in life. There's a method to each program that helps you see an overarching logic to technology that makes more personal sense over time.

You're like a computer. People have programs you don't have. God_{1,2,3} is a Programmer_{1,2,3} who deals with spiritual technology on all levels of use. If you want to live in the subjectively, modern world, you're going to have to learn how to operate one instrument of spiritual technology: the I³ phone-like device you're encased in; the lap you're atop.

As someone who suffered extreme mental illness, I must confess to you how frightened I was of being with people because I thought everyone knew more than me. I thought I was mentally challenged, but I'd only been spiritually retarded. I either approached people with extreme trepidation or with arrogant certainty. Therefore I had to spend decades trying to pass my class on humility just to learn how to learn. I'm sure you can cut the corner and pass that class making better time.

*“Some of us are Muslims
and some are wrongdoers.*

*Those who embrace Islam pursue the right path;
but those that do wrong shall become the fuel of Hell.”*

[72:14-15]

“Some of us are Muslims
and some are wrongdoers.
Those who embrace Islam pursue the right path;
but those that do wrong shall become the fuel of Ileh.”

Some are Muslims on the outside and wrongdoers on the inside. And some are Israelis and gays on the outside, but we're like righteous Muslims on the inside. Does the sun rise in the Far East and set in the West? Does the moon shine its own light? Does the Earth end at the horizon? God_{1,2,3} has created a world that you can't judge by appearances.

How can you know who's who if you don't know yourself? How can you know God_{1,2,3} if you're only eavesdropping in on the conversations of the righteous? There'll come a point in objective time when God_{1,2,3} will force you to take one of His_{1,2,3} tests, and it may be a very difficult test. Justice will prevail. Love conquers all. And hospitality counts towards your overall g.p.a. Therefore act wisely {adverb}, not like a wise guy {adjective}.

You're going to have to choose whether you want to take Scripture^{1,2,3} literally or personally. And on that day, you aren't going to be able to tell the Teacher_{1,2,3} that from now on you're only going to take Test #1, #2 or #3. You'll take whatever test He_{1,2,3} gives you!

You're always going to have to choose between right and wrong. Most people don't have to choose between being gay or straight. Some people do have to choose between being male or female. But nobody should have to choose between being Jewish, Christian or Muslim. That's not a fair choice. You believe what you believe because you come from where you come from within: your head, heart or soul. Therefore, discard the first two lines of this quotation from the Quran literally and embrace them personally. *Some of us are Muslims and some are wrongdoers.*

Some may be Muslim and wrongdoers. But the same can be said of Jews and Christians. Your faith doesn't determine your goodness any more than your gender or sexual orientation do.

You can learn where others are coming from without converting to their faith. You don't have to participate in the gay lifestyle to learn to respect the L.G.B.T.+ community. You don't have to be Jewish to live in peace with Israel. You don't have to be Christian to believe in three Gods_{1,2,3} in one {Father₁, Son₂ and Holy Spirit₃}. A Muslim¹ is a Muslim² is a Muslim³.⁴¹

You never know when God_{1,2,3} may ask you to choose, or how. But that's not a decision any human being can force you to make. If all the wisdom in your head; love in your heart; and allegiance in your soul – is yours because you earned it, then you have the right to consciously choose to learn more about why you've turned out so well. You have the right to want to know all that you can about what you want and desire.

⁴¹ Gertrude Stein, American Jewish lesbian, said, “A rose is a rose is a rose.” I say, “A rose¹ is a rose² is a rose³.” They're not the same, although they may look similar. The three of them are equivalent, not equal.

You're going to have to decide if what you want is wise. Your devotion to yourself for the purpose of redemption is wise. Vanity is wise if it leads to good health. Conceit is wise if it leads to wisdom. Helping others is wise if you do so only to help yourself learn to love you all the more.

Your world within is more powerful and important than the world we share. If you seek redemption for how you've treated yourself, you'll gift others in ways you can't yet imagine.

Loyalty to humanity comes from those who are wise, loving and devoted to themselves. You can't give your God₁God₂God₃ anything you haven't first given yourself. And you can only give Him_{1,2,3} what you've got to the degree that you have it consciously. Trying to give something you haven't earned is just rhetoric. Even you know what that sounds like when you hear it in others.⁴²

You're going to have to decide whether wisdom and allegiance to yourself are enough. Self-love conquers all. But if you only loved yourself, that would be vain and conceited.

*"If they pursue the straight path,
We shall vouchsafe them abundant rain,
and thereby put them to the proof.
He that pays no heed to his Lord's warning shall be sternly punished."
[72:16-18]*

*"If they pursue the straight path,
We^{1,2,3} shall vouchsafe them abundant rain,
and thereby put them to the proof.
He that pays no heed to his Lord_{1,2,3}'s warnings shall be sternly punished."*

Fear the Lord_{1,2,3}. He₁ took away our homeland for 2,000 years. He_{1,2,3} could do to you what He₁ did to us. He_{1,2,3} could take away something very precious to you. He_{1,2,3} could give you a lesson in ssol that you'll never forget. Look around you. You're no more protected from God_{1,2,3} than anyone else.

If Muslims who are newcomers to democracy and fairness think they can use our Western laws against us, they'll discover that matters of the heart will get in their way. People don't want to become like computers. People's feelings can't be programmed. The colors of the rainbow of hope will always separate people into factions. You can't change the way man was made in God_{1,2,3}'s images. God₁ is wise. God₂ is loving. But God₃ asks you to seek redemption. If you think you're too good to seek redemption like the rest of us, your arrogance is staring you in the face when you look in the mirror.

It's not anyone's job or right to punish people for moral trespasses against their God₁God₂God₃, only against man in accordance with the Ten Commandments, not the laws of Leviticus. The laws from Leviticus are priestly laws for the Levites, one of the

⁴² rhetoric: (1) the art of effective, persuasive speaking or writing, especially the use of figures of speech and other compositional techniques.(2) language designed to have a persuasive or impressive effect on its audience, but often regarded as lacking in sincerity or meaningful content.

three classes of Jews. Those who seek to force outsiders {non-Levites} to live by the laws of Leviticus are like sadists. And those who let themselves be controlled by their religion and not by their faith in themselves are like masochists.⁴³

“Say:

‘I have no control over any evil or good that befalls you.’”

[72:21]

“Say:

‘I have no control over any evil or good that befalls you.’”

I have no control over any evil or good that befalls you whether it happens by accident, incident or by an act of God_{1,2,3}. The forces within you are beyond my control. If you don’t choose to look inside yourself for guidance, you’re going to have to make your way through your inner world without discussion. I can’t help you if you don’t wish to avail yourself of mapmakers like me who can help you from getting lost inside.

And yet, in terms of eternity, I, too, am responsible for exemplifying and obeying laws that promote peace and harmony.

“Say:

*‘None can protect me from God,
nor can I find any refuge besides Him.
My mission is only to make known His messages.
Those who disobey God and His Apostle
shall abide forever in the fire of Hell.’”*

[72:23-24]

“Say:

*‘None can protect me from God_{1,2,3},
nor can I find any refuge besides Him_{1,2,3}.
My mission is only to make known His_{1,2,3} messages.
Those who disobey God_{1,2,3} and His₃ apostle
shall abide forever in the fire of lleh.’”*

Those who disobey God_{1,2,3} are on their own. He_{1,2,3} abandons them to the degree that they’ve abandoned themselves. But they don’t need to be abandoned by me, as well. I didn’t write these books for jinn, but for geniuses. I wrote these books for good Jews,

⁴³ The Book of וַיִּקְרָא {VAYIKRA: He₁ called: Leviticus} should only be taken figuratively, personally and psychologically, not literally, generally and sociologically. It is a calling to you and meant for “you” {second person singular, not plural}. Advocating that everyone live by your interpretations of the laws in the Book of Leviticus will get you punished, not rewarded.

Christians and Muslims who want to help themselves receive their own guidance, not mine. It's not my job to tell anyone how to live his life in accordance with God_{1,2,3}'s calling.⁴⁴

As a gay Jew who grew up in a world that constantly told me I was wrong and bad, I know how damaging it can be to be told what to do. I know how that affected my own mental health. And I don't want anyone to suffer the way I did. If I'm to be a part of God_{1,2,3}'s designs, it's not because He_{1,2,3}'s literally told called what to do. He_{1,2,3}'s helped me personalize His_{1,2,3} Scriptures^{1,2,3}, but He_{1,2,3} hasn't given me any guarantees in life or promises for the "life" thereafter. I'm on equal footing with everyone else.

When people criticize others, they do it in one of two ways: with nouns or adjectives. They call people names or they describe what others are doing using demeaning adjectives. But they're not telling the people⁴⁴ they disapprove of how they're treating themselves⁴⁴. They're only telling them⁴⁴ how they're treating other people. They have no idea how anyone's treating himself.

I'm not on equal footing with those who criticize you because I'm criticizing you for the ways you're treating yourself, not anyone else. This is spiritually permitted. This is very different because it gives the accused an opportunity to perceive the humility of the accuser. If you take my criticisms of the way you treat yourself to heart, that might help you. But if you have a headstrong reaction, you probably aren't going to achieve a positive result from my criticism. You're going to use my opinions about your internal matters to justify your negative feelings about me and others like me.

You can lead a horse to water, but you can't convince a horse that the water is sweet enough for it to drink. For that, the horse has to use its own discretion.

"Say:

*'I cannot tell whether the scourge you are promised is imminent,
or whether my Lord has set it for a far-off day.
He alone has knowledge of what is hidden.
His secrets He reveals to none,
except to the Apostles whom He has chosen
and the guardians who walk before them and behind them,
that He may ascertain
if they have indeed delivered their Lord's messages.
He has knowledge of all they have,
and keeps strict account of all things.'*

[72:25-29]

"Say:

'I cannot tell whether the scourge you are promised is imminent,

⁴⁴ I'm also writing this book for people of the East who'd like to know what the lleh is going on over here!

or whether my Lord_{1,2,3} has set it for a far-off day.
 He_{1,2,3} alone has knowledge of what is hidden.
 His_{1,2,3} secrets He_{1,2,3} reveals to none,
 except to the apostles whom He_{1,2,3} has chosen
 and the guardians who walk before them and behind them,
 that He_{1,2,3} may ascertain
 if they have indeed delivered their Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃'s messages.
 He_{1,2,3} has knowledge of all they have,
 and keeps strict account of all things.”

Consider me like a guardian of the words¹words²words³ of Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad – God_{1,2,3}'s apostles. Consider me like your guardian since I come bearing good news from all Three through my study of Scripture^{1,2,3}.

You may consider yourself your only guardian. But we're all guardians of ourselves that we model for others to emulate or disparage. We walk before and after God_{1,2,3}'s apostles. But only He_{1,2,3} can ascertain whether we're delivering Their messages or denying them.

The very idea that God_{1,2,3} would vow a scourge against you is ridiculous unless you see life as an inner school and yourself as a devoted student who yearns to be taught right from wrong no matter how challenging the lesson. You shouldn't look forward to something bad happening to you unless you could imagine something good that could come of it. Why would you repeat the curses of Noah³ unless you truly wished your bad words upon yourself? How else would you learn?

People^u who curse women who seek abortions and encourage the enasni to kill abortion doctors are like Noah³. They^u're praying to God_{1,2,3} to destroy the evil doers. But you don't hear them^u encouraging anyone to kill the men who got those women pregnant because they^u're hypocrites. And God_{1,2,3} know it.

It makes sense that God₁ would promise you hope. It makes sense that God₂ would promise you love. And it even makes sense that God₃ would vow to punish you if you didn't abide by His_{1,2,3} designs. Therefore model redemption. Don't try to force people to atone for anything. It only leads to revenge. It doesn't make sense that God_{1,2,3} would vow a plague on you unless you could see that there was a good reason to do so. ⁴⁵ People are cruel to others because they treat themselves no better.

And yet, you have to admit that when you look at the way some people in the public eye behave in back-stabbing ways toward others, they must be well on their way to perdition. Would you give someone a Mercedes a second time after they crashed the first

⁴⁵ My generation used to call A.I.D.S. “The Plague.” But there was something good that came out of it. Straight Americans learned that they couldn't, in good conscience, allow gay men to die. They realized we all suffer from excesses that can kill us. When excesses that adulterate your word¹word²word³ don't embarrass or shame you, you leave it up to God_{1,2,3} to teach you a lesson with humiliation and/or death. Syria today looks like San Francisco back in the 80's and 90's. Lebanon looks like Egypt must have looked during the Ten Plagues described in Exodus. Iran looks like Germany in the 1930's. And still many Muslims don't get it. Israel is real because God_{1,2,3} is real.

one they had? You're more likely to choose a golf cart for them the second time. And the third time, you might like to think about a tricycle or a hobbyhorse. Many people's modes of spiritual transportation are declining in efficacy. By the time they get to the end of their journey, they'll be figuratively crawling on their knees.

You should strive to be more powerful than you think, feel or believe you are today. You may even become more powerful than you want to be.

What the Prophet described as a promise from God₃ could really be referred to as a threat. Torah is full of just such "promises." God₁ told the ancient Jews that death would be their punishment for most of their crimes. But precocious, ancient Jews quickly realized that everyone was going to die sooner or later. So, over time, they relaxed their conscience in an attempt to indulge themselves for those "promises" they were no longer afraid of.

That kind of spiritual relaxation accounts for the tension we find today. When the satisfaction becomes sweeter than the threat that accompanies the temptation, you become liberal. When the threat exceeds the satisfaction, you become conservative. Adam and Eve were liberals. And no amount of religious conservancy is going to change that. And if you make the claim that Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad were conservatives, you're going to make me cackle, chortle, giggle, laugh, snicker, snort and twitter.

When all is said and done, both liberals and conservatives assuage their guilt by telling themselves that everyone will die sooner or later. Neither wants to think about what he doesn't yet know concerning the differences between appearances and reality. The liberals worry more about the consequences in life, while the conservatives worry more about consequences in the "afterlife."

Death became less of a threat to the Western world when Christianity brought the concept of a singular reward {heaven} or punishment {lleh} "after" life into the discussion. Precocious Christians 500 years later chose to hedge their eternal bets with Church-sanctioned indulgences, to pay God₁ off near the end of their life in order to receive an eternal loving reward from God₂. This caused quite a stir in its day, needless to say.⁴⁶

Islam continued the Abrahamic threats with further details about "post" life punishments {lleh} for nonbelievers. This gave Muslims the false impression that "heaven" was guaranteed even for radical Islamists and that this world was destined to become all Muslim sooner or later if the Muslims just wait for the Jews and Christians to kill one another off.

These three Abrahamic interpretations have created a world filled with all sorts of hypocrites. This forced God_{1,2,3} to create all sorts of plagues that we're having to work

⁴⁶ "In the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church, an 'indulgence' was a way to reduce the amount of punishment one had to undergo for sins. It claimed to reduce the temporal punishment after death in a state or process of purification called 'Purgatory.' This temporal punishment wasn't considered to be in objective time. It was said to exist outside of time. By the Late Middle Ages, the abuse of Indulgences, mainly through commercialization, had become a serious problem, which the Church recognized but was unable to restrain effectively. Indulgences were, from the beginning of the Protestant Reformation, a target of attacks by Martin Luther and all other Protestant theologians. Eventually the Catholic Counter-Reformation curbed the excesses." [Wikipedia]

together to make our way through today, such as global warming, over population, pollution and energy issues.

From God_{1,2,3}'s promises the cynical students of life always infer a concealed threat. From God_{1,2,3}'s threats the hopeful students of life always infer a concealed promise.

I believe God_{1,2,3} threatens me all the time. I see my angers, anxieties, apprehensions and misfortunes as warnings from Him_{1,2,3}. But, so far, I seem to be learning from my past mistakes. I seem to be moving through the present tense day-by-day with greater hope because I'm learning from the tiny, emotional sticks He_{1,2,3} uses to keep me on track.

I can never really tell whether the scourges I'm threatened with are little signs of an imminent disaster or *whether my Lord_{1,2,3} has set it for a far-off day*. But the more I learn about myself, the more I believe I can trust myself so long as I continue to question my sexualized wants and unrealistic altruistic desires. And I find this, paradoxically, very reassuring. I live with hope, love and allegiance rather than sadomasochism, hatred and despair.

The secret to inner peace lies in treating yourself lovingly, whether that means you have to use tough or tender love in each and every challenge. Questioning the way you manage yourself will make you wise and loyal over time. But that can't be accomplished in a day. You've got to be patient with the process. You're always going to be a masterpiece in the making.

One of the ways I translate my emotions into a good attitude is by saturating my feelings with color. I used to wake up in the morning unconsciously painting my inner world burnt orange {anxious anxiety}. I proceeded from there to find a complimentary color to paint the whole day, usually avocado green {oily envy} over those who had the day off, and then I had to face the morning steeped in negativity {darkness and guilt}.

Once I ran out of orange {anxiety} and green {coveting}, I'd proceed to yellow {fear} as I walked out the door, and then I'd be blue {sad} by the time I got to work, just to punish myself for all the bad moods I put myself through since the moment I'd opened my eyes that morning. From there, I'd do my job red {angry} with frustration and impatience at other people's, self-righteous, holier than thou attitude before someone as plagued as me. I had no idea that indigo {awe} and violet {joy} were even a part of the rainbow in my heart.

Rarely was I moved to look for more colors in my emotions. And so, rarely did I achieve conscious awareness of them. If your rainbow isn't made up of seven colors surrounded by black {guilt}, you're probably unrealistic about matters of your own heart. I believe in God_{1,2,3}, and I believe He_{1,2,3} is the Originator_{1,2,3}. He originated Judaism, Christianity and Islam. I believe in a world where you can make choices that'll either bring lleh down upon you by creating your etaf or raise you UP to a great destiny {"heaven"}. But I don't believe my future lies in my hands. I believe it lies between my legs... {wants and desires}.

I denounce the extension of the metaphor of man as a tree of knowledge with an evil serpent {satan} hanging down from my tree, trying to find a way inside me to deceive me. But I do believe there's a serpent between my legs that's always whispering sweet nothings in my ear... And I believe he's figuratively made his way many a time into my anus. {I know that's true because I've screwed myself over many times.} I believe that the animalistic part of me has a lot to say about my etaf or destiny every single day.

I'm a jinn, in the sense of a genius. I'm an incredibly precocious and curious human being who really wants to know myself to the best of my ability despite appearances to the contrary.

Not everyone wants what I want. Many only want to rub my bottle and have their greatest wish come out of me... Would that they'd learn to find the magic that lies within themselves. They, too, are like a genie in a bottle.

Surah 73
سورة المزمل
The Mantled One

A mantle is a sleeveless cloak.⁴⁷ The next surah, Surah 74, is “*The Cloaked One*.”⁴⁸ The differences between a “mantle” and a “cloak” have to do with the spiritual importance of sleeves. When your arms aren’t spiritually covered {mantled}, you aren’t as able to connect to God_{1,2,3} as truthfully as when they are {cloaked}. You’re handing God_{1,2,3} outcomes based on an arrogant display of arms. {You’re lying to yourself.} Your outcomes aren’t describing the inner strength you have that He_{1,2,3}’s looking for in you. You’re flaunting the results of interactions with others using outer forces, not the knowledge you’ve gleaned of how you could be operating yourself from within. You’re at your periphery, not at your center. You’re looking out from your skin, your border with the outer world, not out from your core.

We’re now more than two-thirds of the way through the Quran. I’ve moved you very slowly through the basics of being a mensch {Yiddish: human being, person with integrity, dignity and honor} through an understanding of that word in the Islamic sense. But from now on, you’re going to have to move down into a layer of mystery where words won’t be able to fulfill the entire meaning of my intentions.

Now, please imagine a photo of you taken that depicts your right index finger pointed at your head with your right thumb cocked like a trigger. Imagine your left arm raised high in surrender. And imagine the look on your face is either of sheer terror or in deep disbelief.

What makes your wants so beguiling is that they often conspire with your feelings in order to keep you from knowing your intentions in words. You do what you’re consciously aware of, only to find out later that a part of you wasn’t fully aware of what had been motivating you. It wasn’t literally a serpent or “satan” that had beguiled you from within. It was the wants you’d been listening to that screwed with you. The gun to your head was your own. But you were either too afraid you’d pull the trigger, or you didn’t believe that you’d ever do such a thing to yourself.

Your container may now begin to feel as though it’s become too small for your contents. You may feel as though it’s getting crowded inside you¹you²you³. God’s intentions for you may no longer be translatable using feelings and sensations alone. And my words may be affecting you in ways you can’t state literally until more words have been presented to you for use in a spiritual context.

Your right brain may now be figuratively moving faster than your left brain. You may see an acceleration of thinking that the speech center of your brain won’t be able to respond to in complete sentences or even in complete words. Only run-on sentences, sentences fragments and unfinished words that fade and disappear from your conscious

⁴⁷ mantle: a loose, sleeveless cloak or shawl, worn especially by women

⁴⁸ cloak: (1) a loose, outer garment such as a cape or coat; (2) something that covers or conceals; (3) a disguise; pretension. You’re now mantled like a woman. By the next surah you’ll be in disguise, while aware of your pretense.

mind may indicate where you are at the moment.⁴⁹ You may even hear echoes in your mind telling you the same thing over and over.

And yet, you may find that you're able to understand and respond to the chatter you hear inside, albeit not in the literal sense of grammatically accurate, literary communication in dialogue form. You simply know what you're saying to yourself in a language all your own.

A ssol of words can be more frightening than earthquakes, floods and thunderstorms. A ssol of words can be an indication that you've been enasni or that you're going enasni. I can't say. But I do know that some people are striving to increase their spiritual vocabulary, and some people are trying to limit it. Let's hope you want the former.

In an effort to avoid her past and character defects, my mother went the wrong way habitually and unconsciously. And just look at her now. The poor thing has gone from a forbidden fruit to a vegetable. The mystery of life will not be revealed to her consciously during her lifetime.

The word, "subliminal" means "(1) a stimulus or mental process below the threshold of sensation or consciousness; (2) perceived by or affecting your mind without you being aware of it."

I'm going to use the word "subliminal" to mean a mental process of sensations and feelings that affect your conscious thought patterns as you become more aware of the inner forces that you can't yet put into words. "Subliminal thinking" is what I believe the Prophet had with our Creator_{1,2,3} through an inner intermediary who called himself^{1,2,3} the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le).

Subliminal thinking is what gave the Prophet similes to compare and contrast Judaism and Christianity with an outsider's point of view. I also believe subliminal thinking is the same process Moses and Jesus₂ had with God₁ although They achieved different results {metaphor and symbolism}, respectfully.

From now through the rest of this book, I'll be discussing subliminal thinking as a soulful unification of feelings {Eve} and sensations {serpent or worm} that our rational mind {Adam} is able to participate in wisely thanks to a guilty conscience over mistakes we made in our past. This subliminal thinking process differentiates the consumption of worldly knowledge from the consumption of self-knowledge. Self-knowledge is what it means in the Islamic sense *to eat fragrant herbs* in contrast to eat forbidden fruit or eat God₂'s body and drink His₂ blood.

The building of your spiritual vocabulary will become more mysterious and precious once your soul has been circumcised. That will be the end result of having read all seven books in this series.

But, at the moment, you might begin to witness a new appreciation of words that you'll be able to substitute for right-brain activities that your left-brain hadn't been able to make use of until now. This is akin to finding words within you to describe the *movement* of the

⁴⁹ "A 'run-on' is a sentence in which two or more independent clauses (i.e. complete sentences) are joined without an appropriate conjunction or mark of punctuation. For example: 'It is nearly half past five we cannot reach town before dark.' An 'incomplete sentence' or 'sentence fragment' doesn't express a complete thought because it lacks some grammatical element, such as a subject or a verb. For example 'the woman with the hat' or 'getting up at 6:00.'" [Wikipedia]

waves; the *movement* of your arms and legs; and the *movement* of the feelings in your heart. The Source_{1,2,3} of the motivation for all these *movements* is the same.

It's considered disrespectful to enter a house of prayer sleeveless. There's an unwritten rule about covering your arms, especially your upper arms and biceps. The biceps are synonymous with action, effort, might and physical strength. Religious people consciously (or unconsciously) associate naked, upper arms with defiance when coming before their God₁God₂God₃. To be mantled means you've covered the core of your body spiritually, but not your arms.

This surah about *the mantled one*, is about the religious individual who cannot and will not make peace with his naked arms when all the rest of him has been so pleasingly and properly covered. This is exemplified by the tycoons who can't stop building their towers to power; the totalitarians who flex their political muscle by refuse to give power to their people; the mercenary soldiers of fortune who kill professionally as a matter of habit; rapists; those who rape the earth, sea and sky; the cheaters whose words are deceptive; and the thieves who can't let go of the trophies of affluence they're embracing.

*“Bear patiently with what they say,
and leave their company without recrimination.”⁵⁰
Leave to Me those who deny the truth,
those who enjoy the comforts of life.”
[73:10-12]*

“Bear patiently with what they say,
and leave their company without recrimination.
Leave to Me_{1,2,3} those who deny the truth,
those who enjoy the comforts of life.”

Today we've got many in the Abrahamic faiths who are religious offenders, not nonbelievers. Although indigenism isn't dead and buried, many true believers have no patience with people who believe differently from them because differences of belief translate into rationales for taking that which isn't yours.⁵¹

The Prophet asked people to walk away from the company of nonbelievers without recrimination. In today's parlance, we'd ask people to walk away from true believers who believe differently from us without recrimination. In today's parlance, we'd ask true believers who believe differently from gays and Jews to do so without recrimination.

⁵⁰ Leave the company of nonbelievers without making recriminations against them. You're probably jealous of their body or their inner wealth. Your fear that they're going to steal from you is probably unrealistic.

⁵¹ Earlier, I questioned why God₀ would have made the first lesson {the story of “Adam and Eve”} about stealing, not killing. Perhaps now you can see that killing {Cain and Abel} comes in second place for most people. Most begin by innocently taking something that isn't theirs.

But the recriminations against all of the Abrahamic faiths are growing as the sense of betrayal, disillusion, greed and thievery is growing. Good people want bad people to stop stealing, but good people often don't want to acknowledge that they're stealing from themselves and, therefore, getting lessons they deserve.

Palm dates originally came from the Middle East. Apples originated in Europe. Bananas came from the Far East. Tomatoes and potatoes were first domesticated in South America. And corn originally was grown in North America. The dietary comforts we enjoy are contributions the whole world has participated in producing and disseminating.

By analogy, the spiritual comforts you're accustomed to consuming are a combination of comforts from all over the world, the Source_{1,2,3} of which you may be taking for granted. You may think you're wise, loving and loyal, but you may not give others credit for virtues implanted in you that originally came from belief systems that originated in other parts of the globe.

You can't possibly appreciate how Jews, Christians and Muslims are all affecting you on a daily basis. You probably don't realize how varied your spiritual diet is because you were born in an age when many of the fruits of knowledge have been given to you without having been credited to their Source_{1,2,3}.⁵²

So when the Prophet told us to *bear patiently with what they say, and leave their company without recrimination*, he's asking us to give up the blame game. And when he quotes God_{1,2,3}, saying, "*Leave to Me_{1,2,3} those who deny the truth, those who enjoy the comforts of life,*" he's implying that our future lies in His_{1,2,3} hands because everyone is guilty of being tempted to love the material comforts of life more than the spiritual comforts the Lord_{1,2,3} offers us.

*"He knows that among you there are sick men
and others roaming the land in search of God's bounty."
[73:23-24]*

"He knows that among you there are sick men
and others roaming the land in search of God_{1,2,3}'s bounty."

Many sick men and women today pick up smatterings of the Quran from enasni clerics and cainamolagem {megalomaniac} imams who don't know what they're talking about when it comes to matters of faith. Many of them claim all gays and Jews are sick and all straight Muslims are well. (They should pick up a newspaper once in a while...)

⁵² Everyone wants his own religion to be credited and lauded, but no one is willing to credit others for theirs. Try mentioning the word, "Jesus" in a positive light in Israel. Try complimenting Islam in Alabama. Try saying the word, "Jew" joyously in Jordan. People only want to be credited for what *their* faith has contributed, and no other. Neo-Nazis aren't the only people with strong opinions you surely disagree with. You should probably vehemently disagree with many of your own. That advice comes to you indirectly from the L.G.B.T.+ community but it isn't, or course, restricted to straight people.

But in all fairness, what do the ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis know about faith either? They only proclaim the will of God₁God₂. They haven't taken a good look at what's between their own legs. They have little clue to God_{1,2,3}'s overall designs. Their own wants are confounding their efforts. They're aware of this world as a place where we receive rewards and punishments, but they, too, may be terrified of being more authentic with themselves for fear of reprisal from their congregants or superiors.

The gay community is filled with men who are hiding from life behind alcohol, drugs and sex. But can you blame them? They, too, are terrified of being authentic and real. Would you send an infant, child or adolescent out into this world alone to survive on its own? They, too, haven't been given enough instruction on how to operate themselves or how to engage with others.

When you cement the main metaphor of Moses to literalism, especially in the Book of Leviticus, you produce pain and suffering. Rabbis need to teach people about themselves if they want them to believe in one God_{1,2,3}. The same goes for leaders of other faiths.

Many, sick, young men and women are "terrorists," but we don't ask ourselves what they're really terrified of. They want to paint every town red {with anger}, the color of blood, to match the fury and frustration within. They're spiritual infants crying out for someone to attend to their deeper needs. They have no god other than their penis or vagina and anus guiding them. They're the closest we have today to an indigenist who believes in random gods of his own choosing.

Self-hate isn't the worst curse in life. People who are angry with themselves and take out their anger on others are very hot inside, they're not freezing cold. People with low self-esteem are not the ones you should be most concerned about. Hyper-religious and political scainamolagem really only hate themselves. There are people who suffer from a condition that's much worse.

Lower in lleh are those who are terrified of themselves. They're figuratively frozen solid. They can't move because they're petrified with fear of the one person they have to be. These are residents of the lowest level of their own lleh. These are the people who have all of it sdrawkcab.

Why would God_{1,2,3} create ice? What good is an experience that does just the opposite of anything you'd ever want? Fire, I can understand. But why ice?

*"Whatever good you do shall surely find it with God
ennobled and richly rewarded by Him.
Implore God to forgive you;
God is forgiving and merciful."
[73:26-27]*

*"Whatever good you do shall surely find it with God_{1,2,3}
ennobled and richly rewarded by Him_{1,2,3}.
Implore God_{1,2,3} to forgive you;
God_{1,2,3} is forgiving and merciful."*

Islamic terrorism is based on the worst interpretations of the Quran, interpretations that have no place in the subjectively, modern world. If we want to see Islam flourish in a new Golden Age, we're all going to have to work together to personalize the Quran in the same way that sensible Jews and righteous Christians have done the same with our holy books. That which we cannot as a society tolerate, the best of us will just have to learn to apply to ourselves figuratively and leave everyone else out of it.

Ice signifies utter apathy, the apathy of a God_{1,2,3} who couldn't care less about you. When you've reached the lowest level of your own *lleh* {etaf}; when you couldn't care less about reaching "heaven" {destiny}; when your apathy over what will become of you has been subsumed with such terror of what you've become in your own eyes – you have nothing left to *esol*. You've lost everything that has meaning. You're morally bankrupt.

God_{1,2,3} gave us ice as a simile by which we could come to know ourselves. For those who lived in a desert thousands of years ago, ice was a miracle of creation. But from within today, the burn of ice is a warning, different from the burn of fire. What you do with these warnings will determine your future and your *etaf* or destiny.

If the flames of the Ten Commandments correspond to the first seven Commandments, then the last three Commandments correspond to ice. Stealing, lying and coveting are equivalent to frost, not fire. People excuse themselves for breaking these three Commandments without a second thought. But with the 8th, 9th and 10th Commandments comes a burn quite different from the other seven. Watch, and you'll see for yourself.

The hyper-Jewish Jews refuse to take the Book of Leviticus personally to thereby modernize their hateful conclusions about the L.G.B.T.+ community. The hyper-Christian Christians refuse to edit the Second Amendment.⁵³ The hyper-Islamic Muslims refuse to rectify the Quran. They all want to take their Scripture^{1,2,3} seriously, but none of them wants to take the old laws that no longer apply sociologically: individually, privately and subjectively.

If you can't *implore* God₂ to *forgive* you, then implore you to forgive you. If you can't take Jesus₂ literally and seriously, take Him₂ figuratively and subjectively.

If you believe you were figuratively planted in a garden as a seed; grew through the ground until you saw the light; branched out in every way possible; blossomed and bloomed; fruited with your labors; and are now a tree growing in a mysterious, inner forest and in an urban jungle – move along to symbolism and simile.

Look at yourself as a spirit₃ in a marvelous container made specifically for you. Believe that when God_{1,2,3} breaks your container, He_{1,2,3}'s going to submerge your irregular, odd contents in a figurative vat and measure the overflow to see, by volume, how much you've filled yourself with wisdom, love and loyalty to yourself.

Implore you to forgive yourself once you're smart enough to ask God_{1,2,3} to do it with you. Love yourself with Him_{1,2,3} as a Witness_{1,2,3}. Let's see how you do in relieving yourself of your guilt without using excuses, blame and scapegoating others.

⁵³ The First Amendment has been deeply edited since it was written. Freedom of speech has many limitations in a civilized society. But religiously fanatical Christians refuse to edit the Second Amendment to allow only responsible adults to own guns. They insist on bearing their arms. They are *the mantled ones*. They're afraid of slippery slopes. Could it be that they're on one headed for *lleh*?

God_{1,2,3} doesn't need idiotic maniacs leading armies toward a "Day of Judgment." He needs responsible human beings with a head, heart and soul united in goodness and guided with hope. The future of the world is being judged and determined by everyone's actions minute by minute. If you can't personalize your Holy Scriptures^{1,2,3}, picking and choosing those passages that are meaningful to you to live in a world that's changed over millennia, who can?

Why would you have to die expressing allegiance, devotion and loyalty to an ancient past you were never asked to participate in? You were born for today. Why go sdawkcab? Why make this world like lleh on Earth for gays and Israelis? The future lies ahead, not dniheb. You and I are today's frontier between here and "there."

If you believe you don't have the right to die when you've been here long enough {suicide}, you're a terrorist who believes you can terrorize yourself with life. If you believe a woman has to give birth to an unwanted fetus, you're a terrorist who believes another person's moral choices are more important to you than your own. And if you believe a man or woman can't have sexual relations with a member of the same gender, you're a terrorist who believes another person's happiness must lie in your hands.

You're terrorizing others with beliefs that are perfectly normal when applied to yourself, but terribly misguided once you insist other people have to live by them. Is it any wonder that God_{1,2,3} is allowing terrorists to paint this world blood red?

Whip yourself. Beat yourself. Screw yourself over. Kill yourself if you think that will appease your Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃. But please mind your own business. Some of us are working.

You can't sketch forever. You've got to start adding color to your inner canvas or you'll die never having discovered the colors of awe {indigo} and joy {violet}. If you can't inspire yourself to do only unto you as you would have you do unto you, nobody can do so for you.

The mantled one is the man who indulges his wants through better-developed biceps. He continually comes to the conclusion that the world's problems would be better solved with more arms. He secretly glorifies building his arms. He's always in favor of an arms race with other men like himself. He believes God_{1,2,3} admires him for his belligerence, bravado and militaristic stance. He wants to show off his arms rather than his head, heart and soul. He never wants to have to conceal his arms, not even in a house of prayer. He's morally strong-arming the rest of us and he likes himself that way.

He may think he's going to die a good Jew, righteous Christian or obedient Muslim, but he won't lift a finger to question how cold his hands are because he isn't in touch with his arms. He's sketched out his first impressions in black. It's time for him to apply color to canvas.

You have to wonder whether this kind of straight man will have to go to lleh before "heaven" and for how long. You have to wonder where gays and young, straight men of today will be going; those who are more interested in sculpting their arms at the gym than morally arm-wrestling with the hyper-religious who don't even know how to get their prayers answered.

If you were God_{1,2,3}, would you like a world of men who were well armed or men with well-developed arms? You ought to ask yourself whether God_{1,2,3} is looking for mindless obedience from us, or whether He_{1,2,3}'s got designs that can teach men what they need to know about themselves.

The mantled man is figuratively walking around sleeveless while insisting that women literally cover their face and arms in religious settings. He says women must do so out of modesty. But his argument falls short when the mantled man blatantly exposes his obsession with arms.

The mantled one is a particularly tactful way of describing the religious hypocrite who doesn't know he's not applying the messages of Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad to himself.

But he can't see this in himself, only in others. If you ask him what *lleh* looks like, he'll wax poetically telling you how *others* will someday suffer. But if you ask him what *lleh* means to him personally, he can't see the corners he cuts to avoid having to admit that he's doing a lot of things *sdrawkcab*.

Surah 74
سورة المدثر
The Cloaked One

The cloaked ones are those who aren't afraid to expose their efforts to do the work of combating ignorance and injustice because they can simultaneously keep their arms well covered. The cloaked ones aren't afraid of irony, paradox or absurdity because they aren't threatened by reason. Wisdom of the heart protects much of their spiritual, operating system. Hospitality does the rest.



Although such men and women may be terribly upset by the irrational thinking and behavior of others, they're probably even more incensed by those ways they don't feel they're getting what they deserve from themselves. They, too, have inner work to do.

And that challenge begins scripturally with Jacob who projected holiness onto a place in the desert where he had a dream. That holy place {BETHEL: house of God_{0.5+0.5}} was in his mind, not literally under his feet.

The ancient Jews saw holiness around them, not within. The ancient Christians and Muslims fought over Israel and blamed the "devil" for their misfortunes instead of fighting their inner demons for a holy place in their heart or soul.

Jacob later gave his son Joseph¹ a coat of many colors.⁵⁴ Those who are cloaked in something like the coat of many colors Jacob bestowed on his 11th son know the seven secrets of the rainbow of hope God₁ gave Noah¹ because it's become personalized for them. They know the feeling of envelopment in something greater than themselves and others. They know a feeling that came with their father's love, a feeling their siblings are often envious of.

If you had a father like mine who waxed poetic about how much he loved you while abusing your mother; breaking his promises; and being ashamed of you for being gay and different from him – you're going to have to learn how to admit his self-love and expel his self-hatred. You're going to have to learn about your own hypocrisy because you're going to discover that there are many *wonderful* ways you're like your father.

Whether you behave like an infant, child, adolescent or immature, young adult, you're going to have to see yourself as both the sign of a father  and mother  linked as one. You're going to have to watch as your Star of David {mother and father within} is lengthened, widened and twisted into many odd shapes and sizes over your lifetime. These are just views of your mother and father in iconic struggles within you.

Symbols aren't only emptied and refilled. Symbols can be bent, deformed, distorted, turned, twisted and warped. Just look at what Christians have done to the cross. Have you

⁵⁴ NOW ISRAEL LOVED JOSEPH MORE THAN ANY OF HIS OTHER SONS BECAUSE HE HAD BEEN BORN TO HIM IN HIS OLD AGE; AND HE MADE AN ORNATE ROBE FOR HIM. [Genesis 37:3] God_{0.5+0.5} changed Jacob's name to Israel in anticipation of bestowing His₁ love and devotion upon a place. Israel {Jacob} was God₁'s idea of symbolism in a holy place before He₁ created symbolism in a holy person {Jesus₂}. God₁ made Israel the personification of His₁ gift to the Jews before He₁ revealed that Jesus₂ would be the personification of the most holy or all His_{1,2,3} holy feelings {love}. On the indigenist foundation upon which the Judeo-Christian stories were constructed, the penthouse of Islam was built just under a roof garden {"paradise"} for all to enjoy the view out on this world.

ever seen a symbol more abused than theirs? You can't cross a street without looking every which way.

Every spiritual cloak not only comes with sleeves built right in. It comes with a hood to protect your head, as well. Wear your inner hood when the weather within is inclement to keep your thoughts concealed from others. The cloaked ones have no fear of the similarity or differences between their sexual urges and altruistic desires because they can reveal the goodness of their needs and deeds to themselves. Those among us who are cloaked are like angels¹ disclosed.

People with tattoos all up and down their arms have been manually cloaked. Others are cloaked naturally. Just because someone can't describe what they've done to themselves doesn't mean that it wasn't done with spiritual intent.

The rainbow in the sky after a storm isn't only a Jewish sign from Torah. It's a sign that was handed down through the Jews to the Christians, and then through the Jews and Christians to the Muslims. A SIGN had to become a SIGN, and that SIGN had to become a *Sign* in order for SIGNS to become big enough for everyone to see them. What you perceive as signs from God_{1,2,3} are far greater than anything our ancient ancestors could have imagined. Today's signs are filled with high hopes, a range of feelings and a belief in the humanity of humanity, and that we can survive and thrive many more days.

In the same way that "Jacob" had to be renamed "Israel" and "Jesus" has been renamed "God₂," God_{1,2,3} couldn't fully trust the Jews alone with His₁ promise of hope. He_{1,2,3} couldn't fully trust the Christians with it, either. And if He_{1,2} couldn't trust either of us with the promise of hope, He₃ certainly wasn't going to trust the Muslims with a monopoly on hope! He_{1,2,3} isn't naïve or stupid! He_{1,2,3} knows us all better than we know ourselves.

So He_{1,2,3} had to pass down His_{1,2,3} hope to the gays, those who've been the most rejected and abhorred of all human beings on Earth. Who would need hope more than us? And yet, who has turned our back on hope more with sexual infidelity, inebriants and suicide? Who was given the color lavender, and who's been too colorblind to see its proximity to violet?⁵⁵

In a sense, the mantled one was your mother. She probably literally wrapped herself in a boa, headscarf, shawl, stole or veil. Her naked arms reached out of her mantle to help you when you were a child.

But the cloaked one may more resemble your father. He tried to teach you to conceal your arms humbly while exposing your strengths proudly.

The concept of an angel¹ is a "heaven" sent assistant who's sexually inert. S/he comes to you semiconsciously through feelings and sensations. The idea of an angel¹ disclosed, not disguised, is a very modern concept. It presumes you're consciously aware of the multiplicity of gifts people pass on to one another as though they were "heaven" sent by God_{1,2,3}.

In my life, the greatest angel¹ disclosed was my mother. I'm not only a typical gay son and Jewish son who loves his mother. I'm the quintessential cliché of a mama's boy. I

⁵⁵ Hope in gay people springs nocturnal. When you can see in the dark inside yourself, then you'll see us waiting for you with cloaked, but open, arms. You've never been invisible to us. We've had to remain hidden from *you*. Coming out of the closet is a lifelong task that some gays can't fully achieve in their lifetime. But most of us reach out to you with high hopes that you'll come to understand.

don't think there's ever been another boy on Earth who loves his mother more than me. Granted, all my life I was sawing away with a plastic, grapefruit spoon at the stainless-steel, umbilical cord that connects us. But I may really not be that different from many other men in that respect.

My mother was the closest thing on Earth to an angel¹. She was the greatest model I had in how to live a morally sound life, regardless how imperfect she was at some things and how moody she inexplicably became at times.

People don't fear God_{1,2,3} any more than they fear themselves. And if they've been pretty good at getting their wants met, they're usually not very frightened of either. They're often cranky, glum, grumpy, irritable, moody, morose, short-tempered, sulky or unpredictable. But they aren't self-hating.

My mother has no idea that she's a patient on a mental ward in a hospital. She may even think everyone around her is enasni because I'm told she smiles at everyone. It's far too late to appeal to her as one post-graduate student to another in a university setting. Everything about her education has been taken out of her hands. There's no room for her to wiggle out of graduation, such as it may be. If it should feel to her like a crucifixion or a gross injustice, there's nothing I can do about that anymore. I have to admit the best in

her and reject the rest. Now her ETAF/DESTINY lies in God_{1,2,3}'s hands. Now the mountain she's climbing lies entirely within. I hope she's gotten past her etaf and is descending gently toward her destiny.

Those who refuse to look at life through the metaphor of a journey {#3} will never seek to reach a destination. They'll wander the Earth like an Israelite in the desert or a Flying Dutchman on the high seas. They'll never feel at "home" at home. They may go "home," but they won't know what you and I know about the concept of God_{1,2,3}'s "home." And because of that, they'll simply have to take it on faith that they're going where they ought to be going. However morally sound or sinful a life they may have led, they may have to end up going a little enasni, like my mother. Marriages and funerals also do that to some people. (So does money.)

But the worst scenario comes from stealing out from under yourself. There's a God_{1,2,3} inside of you who sees all that you "take" for granted. What you may call obsessive or compulsive behaviors are nothing more than little thefts. You simply haven't thanked yourself in His_{1,2,3} presence for what you're giving and taking from you.

Hyper-independence also leads to ytinasi. Hyper-independence was the spiritual cause of my mother's senility and dementia. And it was the spiritual cause of her second husband's Alzheimer's, as well. If you don't learn how to learn about yourself as though you were a tree, self-knowledge may elude you. You may petrify like wood. Or you may rot like a log in a bog.

There's nothing that lives in a forest that isn't interdependent. There's nothing you need to do that you can do all alone. Don't freeze! Don't petrify! Don't rot! And if you already have, make your way out of your lleh, as hot or cold as it may be, to seek a way out.

That said, the destination of the true believer is never literally "heaven" or lleh. Our destination is always toward being able to serve our Lord_{1,2,3} with all our head, all our heart and all our might. This alone is what gives us direction (not promises from the institutions of religion). This turns our garden into an orchard {#1}. It turns our family into a challenge

{#2}. It turns our journey into a destination every morning we wake up anew {#3}. It turns a life lived like a sport into one in which we're always learning good sportsmanship {#4}; a craft we're always excelling at because we're behind the wheel {#5}; a clinic where we're healing others and being healed {#6}; and an inner school from which we hope to graduate with a Ph.D. with three majors: me¹, myself² and I³ {#7}.

Even those who only believe in “a” God₁God₂God₃ do, sometimes, doubt their ability to believe in themselves. They fluctuate from day-to-day, becoming both morally stronger and weaker over time. They no sooner learn something new about themselves than they realize they have so much more to discover. We'd all go enasni if we didn't have a subliminal, spiritual operating system in place to protect us sometimes when we become overwhelmed.

The man who lives his life in an ivory tower {head} will have to come down into his body from time to time whether he wants to or not. Feelings will emerge. Health issues will come up. Spiritual issues about the meaning of life will arise. And when they do, although he may find the ground beneath the naked soles of his feet make him feel red with fury, anxiously orange, yellow with fear or disappointingly blue, he may choose to rush right up the steps to the top of his tower where he'll hope to hide safely again in the dark – until God_{1,2,3} chooses to shake it or knock parts of it down again.

The boastful speech of people's wants and desires for others often sound reassuring when they broadcast their intentions out loud from the top of their steeple. But if you could see their serpent or worm chatter within them in a written record or by what's coming out their other end, you'd conclude there's a series of run-on clauses unpunctuated with periods at the end of each idea in their head. Their words are a stream of consciousness without capital letters at the beginning of new sentences. theyreamessinside.

If you listened to yourself, you'd swear your own wants and desires are sometimes nothing more than fragmented urges you've grabbed ahold of without looking for the underlying reason for what you're saying. Sometimes the craving, impulse or urge that motivates you is nothing other than a few letters of a word you couldn't get yourself to contradict. Such is the serpent's speech and the worm vernacular. Such is the babble most prattle to themselves without a clue. {Listen to yourself! Then listen to others. You may be telling yourself more or less than you may presently realize.}

When you compare a man's feelings to his urges, impulses and wants, you see why there are so many cracks in his ivory tower. You see why the earth quakes beneath his feet and his heart leaps up into his throat or bursts inside his chest. You see what he doesn't see. And that should make you give pause at what he sees in you.

*“You that are wrapped up in your cloak,
arise and give warning.
Magnify your Lord,
purify your garments
and keep away from uncleanness.”
[74:1-3]*

“You that are wrapped up in your cloak,
arise and give warning.
Magnify your Lord_{1,2,3},
purify your garments
and keep away from uncleanness.”

You who were wrapped in the *mantle* the Prophet spoke about in the previous surah have a duty to rise and give warning. You who are now wrapped in the *cloak* the Prophet spoke about in this surah have a duty to rise and do more to serve. If your mother and father were angels¹ in disguise, how are you going to become an angel¹ disclosed without wearing their lessons of life like loose garments about you? Come out wherever you are.

Your own lessons in life lie much deeper down within you than you may now be able to perceive. Your flesh and blood have been uniquely fashioned for this day and age. What your parents went through was woven into God_{1,2,3}'s designs to help cover, protect and conceal you until now. But if you aren't able to see yourself as nude, naked and exposed before your Creator_{1,2,3}, your parents won't be able to help you become any more transparent to yourself. If you don't modernize, you'll be exposed for what you truly are.

You stand morally before God_{1,2,3} at all times. If you believe you can't trust Him_{1,2,3} to help you make better decisions day-by-day, it's only because you're lacking self-trust. It's only because you're terrified of being humiliated by yourself (yet again).

Be like a constellation in the Quran; connect the dots between the parts of yourself that shine like stars in the night. Be like a meteor in the Quran; surprise yourself. Be like a comet in the Quran; inspire yourself!

And what about the rewards of “heaven”? The spiritual juvenile tells himself he doesn't need rewards to do what's right. But the mature will tell you that they do what's right only for the rewards.

Those who are mature know that idealism can sometimes be impractical and unwise. Idealists aren't always realistic. It's harder to achieve awards and rewards than people think. It takes hard work.

Only true believers realize they can't see through all of themselves without the tiny, personal miracles God_{1,2,3} provides for them day-by-day. There's no way any of us are going to improve our moral perception of ourselves without God_{1,2,3}'s direct and indirect help.

I don't do what's right simply to avoid punishments. I don't only do good for the sake of posterity or society. I do good for the sake of me¹, myself² and I³. My motives are internal as well as external. My inner world motivates me much of the time, not the world we share. Like every other tree of knowledge or tree of life, I grow with understanding of my duty to make my inner world better for the sake of an easy life and my future if there is something “after” life.

The future of future generations who'll be entering this school will be in pursuit of an even more challenging curriculum. I don't want them to look back at the world I was a part of and claim it resembled an enasni asylum.

The past you delve into now isn't the same past you lived through. The you today who spends your time in your past could be viewing your past from a whole new perspective. You don't have to relive your past without the you who lives here now. This is עֲבוּרָה. This

is the AVODA {WORK/**WORSHIP**} that looks like a mountain you have to climb up and then down.

If you change your outlook on your past, you'll change the way you move through then, now. And that will affect your future. That'll bring up your destiny for you to manage before it's too late. Tomorrow's destiny unanticipated today becomes yesterday's bad memories.

A true believer doesn't have to have children. He doesn't have to be straight. He doesn't have to believe in a God₁God₂God₃ or pray in a public way. His inner world is constantly growing, while he works for the options of the world's fanatics to always be shrinking.

On the outside, you can't see a difference between any two people. Everyone is like a house made of stainless steel and dark glass you can't see through. Only an obscured light shines through most of us. But from the inside, you should be able to see the awe and beauty of your modern, inner temple in construction. It only takes education and a want to "DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU'D HAVE *YOU* DO UNTO YOU." ⁵⁶

The Jewish sage, Hillel, who lived 200 years before the creation of Christianity said, "Don't do unto others what you would not want done to you." He also said that this is the whole meaning of Torah; "The rest is commentary." ⁵⁷ If you don't do all that was done to you by others, you're going to learn how to "do and not do unto you as you would want you to do and not do unto yourself." You're going to learn how to apply the Golden Rule to yourself.

In acting unto others with love for yourself and guilt if you hurt yourself, you'll come to see your motivations. You won't need to love the external world at a cost to your inner world. Your highest, most sensuous wants and most elevated, virtuous desires will be informed and guided by your conscious control.

The subliminal messages you figuratively get from your penis or clitoris will seem to come to you in a written form you'll be able to read. And you'll be able to edit your wants for run-ons, fragments and unfinished words that would offend any educated reader such as yourself.

What others do unto one another is a very dangerous way to determine what you ought to do. Think twice; once from your head and once from your heart. And yet, if you're not affected by other people's cruel actions, be very cautious because you might still be apathetic or lethargic to what you may think or how you may feel about parts of yourself. ⁵⁸

But if you're detached from other people's actions entirely, you may seek apathy instead of emotion as a balm. You may seek to distance yourself from other people's

⁵⁶ This is the Golden Rule, a compellation of Christ₂'s message to the world. [Matthew 7:12, Luke 6:31]

⁵⁷ Babylonian Talmud, [Shabbos 31a]

⁵⁸ "Laziness" lies in the body. "lethargy" lies in the soul. Assume God_{1,2,3} will teach you about both your laziness and lethargy. Both are moral transgressions. But assume He_{1,2,3} has designs in place by which He_{1,2,3} will reward you for bringing His_{1,2,3} lessons to consciousness. Inquiring minds want to know how they work.

suffering by telling yourself that they don't matter. If they don't matter to you, you don't matter to you.

And yet, a healthy detachment from evil is vital in becoming good to yourself. So filter the external world consciously. Screen out that which is hurtful to you and admit what is loving and kind. There are moral lessons to be learned from all that you go through.

By all means be truthful with yourself even if the truth hurts. For example, I find technical, mechanical and home projects upsetting. I find most modern music unpleasant to my ear. I find sports irritating.

These aspects of modern life annoy me and distance me from most people. But just knowing how these activities make me feel is enormously liberating. I can excuse myself without demeaning myself for being so odd and different from most other people.

No good deed done for yourself will ever go unpunished. The Teacher_{1,2,3} will always criticize you in having taken so long to change. But no good deed done for yourself ever goes unrewarded either. The Teacher_{1,2,3} will always commend you for having advanced in class. Commendations and critique is what it's all about. But the end results will only come at the end.

The more hyper-religious the Christian, the more we often see a tendency in him to proclaim his love of Jews in Israel and his disgust with gays in America. The more hyper-religious the Muslim, the more we often see a tendency in him to proclaim his disgust with both. And the more hyper-religious the Jew, the more we often see a tendency in him to conceal his disgust of himself.

Theirs are proclamations of faithlessness. Theirs are excuses to get back at the world for a God₁God₂God₃ they see as wrathful and mean-spirited just in having created them without some key element they wanted but didn't get. The 10th Commandment warns you against coveting. You'll pay a price for not earning what you see others have that you want.

I had a fine body, and I was gifted with grace as a young man. So it was no surprise to me that I decided to become a ballet dancer despite being a straight "A" student in high school. What I didn't realize at the time was that I was only 5'7" tall {170 cm} and when ballerinas would stand on point in their toe shoes, they'd tower over me. What I also didn't realize was that I had scoliosis and would never be able to do pirouettes and other turns without looking like a top spinning out of control.

My urge to express my emotions through movement took me in a direction I could never achieve my hopes and dreams no matter how hard I tried. God_{1,2,3} had given me a body that couldn't do all that I wanted it to do. And so I naively, secretly blamed Him_{1,2,3} for having cheated me out of a dream I couldn't fully grasp and hold.

*"Leave to Me the man who I created helpless
and endowed with vast riches and thriving children.
I have made his progress smooth and easy;
yet he hopes that I shall give him more.
By no means!
Because he has stubbornly denied Our revelations,
I will lay on him a mounting torment."*

“Leave to Me_{1,2,3} the man who I_{1,2,3} created helpless
and endowed with vast riches and thriving children.

I_{1,2,3} have made his progress smooth and easy;
yet he hopes that I_{1,2,3} shall give him more.

By no means!

Because he has stubbornly denied Our^{1,2,3} revelations,
I_{1,2,3} will lay on him a mounting torment.”

The mounting torment came in many forms for me. The body I’d been given became a mounting torment when it wouldn’t do what I asked of it technically in ballet. The mind I had was weak, and, therefore, it, too, became a mounting torment as it spiraled out of control like my pirouettes. The men I chose to be with tormented me because I hadn’t yet learned the importance of taking my own words to heart.

We always attract what we need, not necessarily what we want. That, my beguiling serpent forgot to tell me...

Some find themselves materially, intellectually, emotionally or spiritually homeless. Others are left with unspeakable sorrow through illness, deformity or death. And some are left with unquestioned certainties about their superiority over others. They find reasons to contrast themselves to others to augment their opinion of themselves. This is unwise. You should only contrast yourself to who you were before.

God_{1,2,3}’s designs leave us all with the potential to become emboldened with hardheartedness and hypocrisy. We become like Pharaoh. And only if we become like a modern day Moses will we be able to free the Israelite in us from the bondage we’ve perpetrated against ourselves.

Being monetarily rich isn’t a crime. Wealth only becomes a crime if a man is consumed with the world around him and ignorant of his world within. Many find themselves consumed with the world around them, and only some of them have a lot of money. But they’re all figuratively languishing in a jail of their own making learning about the importance of freedom, liberty and emancipation, whether they consciously aware of it, or not.

Not everyone needs to learn through financial sorrow. Some people learn about themselves from a health crisis. Some lose their power, limbs and/or love. Others discover through humiliation from God_{1,2,3} or from man that they unconsciously held an arrogant sense of superiority.

But all our sorrow are in God_{1,2,3}’s hands. No one leaves this world without gaining a little swagger. No one leaves here without having gained a little dignity or having made progress in finding some self-love. You may at times feel plunged into a vat of God₂’s love in an untimely manner to discover how much goodness you’ve achieved by volume. But that sensation can land as shockingly as a meteor crashing into your living room.

*“We have appointed none but angels to guard the fire
and made their number a subject for dispute among the nonbelievers,
so that those to whom the Scriptures were given may be convinced*

*and the true believers strengthened in their faith;
 that those to whom the Scriptures were given,
 and the true believers,
 may have no doubts,
 and that those whose hearts are tainted
 and those who have no faith
 may say,
 ‘What could God mean by this?’
 Thus God confounds whom He will
 and guides whom He pleases.
 None knows the warriors of your Lord but Himself.
 This is no more than an admonition to mankind.”*
 [74:31-39]

“We^{1,2,3} have appointed none but angels¹ to guard the fire
 and made their number a subject for dispute among the nonbelievers,
 so that those to whom the Scriptures^{1,2,3} were given may be convinced
 and the true believers strengthened in their faith;
 that those to whom the Scriptures^{1,2,3} were given,
 and the true believers,
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 and that those whose hearts are tainted
 and those who have no faith
 may say,
 ‘What could God_{1,2,3} mean by this?’
 Thus God_{1,2,3} confounds whom He_{1,2,3} will
 and guides whom He_{1,2,3} pleases.
 None knows the warriors of your Lord_{1,2,3}
 but Himself_{1,2,3}.
 This is no more than an admonition to mankind.”

The Lord_{1,2,3} of the Jews is God₁. The Lord_{1,2,3} of the Christians is God₂. The Lord_{1,2,3} of the Muslims is God₃. But God_{1,2,3} is the Lord_{1,2,3} of all lords. The awe and mystery of God_{1,2,3} is like what you see when you look into a flame. Fire is the great clue to the designs of the Lord_{1,2,3}. Some will miraculously pass through His_{1,2,3} flames. Others will be consumed by them. And the same can be said of His_{1,2,3} frost.

Christians who think the Father₁, Son₂ and Holy Spirit₃ are the same as *Allāh*₃, and Muslims who think that *Allāh*₃ is the same as the Father₁, Son₂ and Holy Spirit₃ will continue to fight over the three aspects of our God_{1,2,3}. And Jews who reject God₁’s second and third names don’t realize that their squabbles are just over names. It’s hysterically

frustrating, and it's pathetically sad. There's no room for atonement to others until you begin redemption of yourself.⁵⁹

I doubt gay people are the only intelligent people on the planet. Somehow I think it's possible to clean up your misunderstandings about God_{1,2,3} without men killing one another. I know some straight men would rather kill men than have sex with them. And I would venture to guess that that's what's getting in their way of seeking peace and understanding. But I do believe their penis could be trained not to run the whole show or avoid the whole show...

Your parents were probably on your side, or at least you may have sometimes wanted to think so when you were very young. They taught you they were your teammates by feeding and sheltering you. They taught you the basics about life as a skill, beginning with toilet training. They impressed you in those days because they'd been on the journey of life so much longer than you.

And for many, your parents behaved like coaches, instructors, teachers, tutors and even like professors who professed to know good from evil, right from wrong and better from worse. But they may have professed to know more than they really knew. Now you may be doing the same.

You're more alone with yourself {only} than you may have ever before realized. Despite the people you choose to surround yourself with, your spiritual education with God_{1,2,3} as your Teacher_{1,2,3} is more of a private school experience than your public school education ever was. You're doing all your work by yourself. The people around you are only witnessing your spiritual education. They have no knowledge of your grades. It's an inside job that you sometimes have to approach from the outside as you would a class with lab work.

*“Each soul is the hostage of its own deeds.
Those on the right hand will in their gardens ask the sinners,
‘What has brought you into Hell?’
They will reply,
‘We never prayed,
nor did we ever feed the destitute.
We engaged in vain disputes
and denied the day of reckoning until the inevitable end overtook us.’”
[74:39-47]*

*“Each soul is the hostage of its own deeds.
Those on the right hand will in their gardens ask the sinners,
‘What has brought you into lleh?’
They will reply,
‘We never prayed,*

⁵⁹ These angry Christians and Muslims are like animals that fight with their noitcelfer in a rorrim.

nor did we ever feed the destitute.
We engaged in vain disputes
and denied the day of reckoning until the inevitable end overtook us.”

Each soul is the hostage of its own deeds. Therefore, I can’t release you from your prison cell, and you can’t release me from mine. We don’t possess others’ keys. Telling me your God₁God₂God₃ will punish me because I’m gay, and not a straight Jew, Christian or Muslim, isn’t a warning. It’s an insult! I’m not a child, and I’m not a nonbeliever.

God_{1,2,3} created many kinds of people, and they’re not bad because they’re not like you. His_{1,2,3} designs are greater than that. By insinuating that I’m too defiant to follow the small slice of His₁His₂His₃ designs given to you, you’re only revealing your own ignorance and disrespect of yourself. You’re only bringing misfortune on yourself, the planet and the future of your children.

Those on the right hand will in their gardens ask the sinners, ‘What has brought you into lleh?’ Those on the right side of God_{1,2,3} will be made aware of the first five Commandments from Moses to the Israelites.⁶⁰ They’ll understand the importance of putting their own wellbeing before God_{1,2,3}’s. {They’ll give up their sacrifices to appease Him_{1,2,3}.} And on the second tablet, they’ll learn to put their own wellbeing before others.⁶¹

God_{1,2,3} gave most people two hands so they’d associate the two tablets with their two hands. He_{1,2,3} gave most people ten fingers so they’d associate the Ten Commandments with their ten fingers. And He_{1,2,3} gave most people a dominant hand and a non-dominant hand to hold onto the Ten Commandments in their own way.

But whether you count the Commandments from right to left or left to right is purely a personal preference. What’s important is that you associate your hands and fingers with these laws and keep track of what you’re morally working on from day to day. (I find that the Teacher_{1,2,3} has a tendency to jump around in His_{1,2,3} moral lessons in unexpected ways.)

The journey to wisdom, love and redemption is God₂’s gift to all humanity. Until all three of the Abrahamic faiths are working together to bring justice, love and allegiance to life in our internal world, the world we share will continue to look more like lleh on Earth than a path to “heaven.” Only those who take the time to bring a universal sense of allegiance to themselves through everything they do for others will come to know the one God_{1,2,3}.

The gift from the Prophet was meant to conflate {compare and contrast} the spiritual significance of your two hands. If you’re smart enough to take off your shoes before you enter a mosque, you should be smart enough to question why you still have feet.⁶²

⁶⁰ (1) I_{1,2,3} AM THE LORD, THY GOD₁ WHO TOOK YOU OUT OF EGYPT {bondage}. (2) THOU SHALL HAVE NO OTHER GOD₀ BEFORE ME_{1,2,3}. (3) THOU SHALL NOT UTTER THE LORD_{1,2,3}’S NAME IN VAIN. (4) KEEP THE SABBATH HOLY. (5) HONOR YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER.

⁶¹ The truly righteous would put their own wellbeing before (6) Killing; (7) Cheating; (8) Stealing; (9) Lying (10) Coveting.

⁶² There’s a dancer in Massachusetts who ran the Boston Marathon in 2013, the day an Islamic terrorist blew up the race. She lost a leg. Tell me she’s not like a righteous Muslim

You're doing everything you're doing to remember God_{1,2,3}'s gifts of justice and mercy: to see them, to reveal them, and to make them manifest on the journey of your life. Your journey through your life to a pleasant destination "after" here will always be about learning how to know and love yourself from the top of your head down to the end of your toes – with allegiance to all of God_{1,2,3}'s creations, including allegiance to the land, sea and sky.

In today's world, the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims don't yet get it. They're working against inclusion, not for it. They're working against Israel. And when you work against Israel, you work against your own best interests. {Even some Israelis are working against the better interests of Israel.}

The Jews and Christians are on the threshold of learning this lesson. I suggest the Muslims in America and around the world learn it alongside them. Take the wellbeing of Israel to heart or abandon all hope.

God_{1,2,3} doesn't ask you to give up your allegiance to your religion or **philosophy**. (Always add. Never subtract.) Why would He_{1,2,3} have created three religions and three **philosophies** if He_{1,2,3} wanted you to dismiss the six of them and behave like an ancient indigenist? He only asks you to acknowledge them all by using them to become the most inclusive and righteous person you can realistically be. Do your best to humble yourself to His_{1,2,3} designs for you. Be realistic not real lipstick!

This isn't easy for any of us. Arrogance and a sense of superiority are the cause of everyone's impatience and a stumbling block for all those who are spiritually blind or myopic. Open your eyes and see.

You have a penis or clitoris. You have wants. And if people behave in ways that offend you, look within for the reasons why. It's never a coincidence. Their offenses always correspond to ways you're offending yourself, or God_{1,2,3} wouldn't have brought knowledge of them to you.⁶³

Look especially deeply when infants, children, adolescents or young adults offend you for these are the moments you've been asked to go back to your past. Go there with God_{1,2,3} and ask Him_{1,2,3} questions about the way you once were. The journey of life includes many unanticipated trips to the past. You can't move forward if you don't go back to turn yourself around where and when you were twisted.

Men who blame women who accuse their rapists; people who blame corporations for the rape of the land, sea and sky; those who blame you for blaming them – are going against Israel's covenant with God₁. They're going against a part of God_{1,2,3}'s intentions.

They're going backward and **DOWNWARDS**.

What has created a living hell throughout the Middle East and elsewhere in the world is the arrogance with which people have concluded that their way must be the only way. If you think you can escape hell "after" life, you're going to have to make more of an effort to make spiritual sense of the hell we're each having to go through now.

But if you think you can twist my words to use them as a reason for Israelis to give away the land God₁ gave us or not ask back the land thieves are still withholding, you're

every day of her life who questions why others have two feet. Stand in her shoe and tell me how you feel.

⁶³ Repair of the outer world is vital. But healing of the world within is compulsory.

still scheming against fairness. You only want it your way. You only want what you want. You don't want to be fair. You only want *others* to have to share.

Palestinians would be lucky to live as renters in a Jewish duplex house. It would end the horrific graft and corruption of their leaders. And it would certainly improve their attitude about life. There are worse things in the world than having to pay rent to a Jewish landlord.

Turn your wants inside out. Look at where they emanate out from below your belt, worming their way into your black {guild ridden} heart. Watch the thoughts that come up for you that are really based on your feelings of jealousy and envy. Watch what you tell yourself that you believe, and then look at how that makes you feel.

Compare and contrast your hands. They're not identical. They're rorrim images of one another. God_{1,2,3} didn't even make the two of them equal. Look at your mother's gnarled fingers. This is the way she kept track of her mistakes.

We never prayed, nor did we ever feed the destitute. Although I'm sure you're very proud of your charitable acts towards others, did it ever occur to you to use that self-esteem to take a more uncharitable view of yourself? How do you know that you're not destitute, bankrupt and indigent, too? Isn't an indigenist someone who's so poor that he doesn't even know there's only one God_{1,2,3}?

My mother never liked to talk about self-reconciliation. Neither did my father. Because they faced death so many times during the Holocaust, I think they associated self-reconciliation with what the Catholics call "Last Rites." I think they were saving self-scrutiny for their last act on Earth. We don't have the luxury anymore of waiting that long.

Under normal conditions, food enters you mouth and exits your anus with a regularity you take for granted. And spiritual food figuratively enters and exists with the same regularity day-by-day.

Oxygen is the material equivalent to spiritual food. And although oxygen is literally returned moments after it's taken in, there's air you covet that exits your anus, as well. This fouled air is more spiritually indicative of what's inside you than you may think. You may find this foul air embarrassing when it comes out of you when you belch or pass gas, and offensive when it comes out of others, but it, too, is a clue and a reminder to the way we were made.

Spiritual incontinence is no less off-putting and embarrassing than physical incontinence. You'll never be able to clean your insides out biologically to achieve the level of purity you may be seeking spiritually. Many have a colon cleanse from time to time. Few contemplate a spiritual cleanse of their desires {x²}. Yet everyone could use one...

You touch your face without giving it a thought. Would you touch a computer screen absent-mindedly and then complain about the results? You scratch an itch without thinking it could be a sign brought to you to ponder. Would you pull on an electric cord thoughtlessly?

Your hands seemingly operate on automatic pilot some of the time. You don't bother to ask yourself what your ten fingers are telling you about yourself. (And the same can be said about your ten toes.) There's a world beneath the world you recognize. But to access it, you've got to learn how go down deeper without gnisol your mind. For this you're going to need more than a few, clever gays and Jews.

The material level of life was made dirty and messy so we'd strive for sanitation. But the emotional and spiritual levels of life have been given to us through our parents as is so we'd purify ourselves slowly over time. "Sanitation" should be linked in your mind to "sanity." If your nose is offended by an odor coming out of you, your mind should be reminding you that your heart and soul smell something bad about what you're thinking about, too. They're all connected.

These little acts^H of attention to physical sensations should be associated with spiritual reminders of why you're here and not "there." They^H don't have to be turned into huge billboards advertising religious products and services you may or may not need. Think of them^H merely as signposts given to help you figuratively make your way through time more safely and knowledgeably. The enasni will tell you all about billboards as they lurch from lane to lane on their own paved road to lleh. The sane will quietly record the signposts as they watch ever more diligently where they're going.

The elephant is God_{1,2,3}'s clue to the nose He_{1,2,3} gave you. Your nose is like a hand that can achieve remarkable feats your hands and feet can't accomplish. Your nose is a clue to the magnificence in the way God_{1,2,3} made you capable of grasping His_{1,2,3} designs with an appendage you've been given. But you're probably still like a newborn elephant that doesn't yet know all that its trunk can do.

It may have been God₁'s designs to make man in His₁ image, but He₁ then remade him in His₂ image. (And that remake made it all the more evident that He₂ had a penis, testicles and anus, just like others.)

Those who think they have to be exclusive, discriminatory and prejudiced fill themselves with the spiritual fruits of their labors, but they evacuate nothing. They blow up religiously into a balloon, getting bigger and fuller of themselves day after day. But you know that they're really full of sh[excrement]it.

You have to get past hyper-religiosity to achieve universal spirituality. You have to come from the third place in your inner space. But without gradations of God₁God₂God₃ consciousness, there'd be no way to make sense of all of God_{1,2,3}'s designs. You'd be overwhelmed by it. This is what's behind the behaviors of terrorists.

You have the power you need to create inner harmony and oppose injustice. Social justice will unfold to the extent that personal justice unfolds from within you. The man who can embrace his anus as a God_{1,2,3} given part of him can't be a totally bad person even if his anus removes foul air and smelly, digested food.

Leviticus 18:22: "IT'S AN ABOMINATION FOR A MAN TO SLEEP WITH A MAN AS WITH A WOMAN." If you read this quotation in context, you might come to the following conclusion about what it's doing in that aspect of Torah intended for priests:

A young, horny, good looking, male, ancient Jew goes to his priest and tells him he wants to get married. The wise priest immediately tells him he can and should. He just asks the young man if he'll promise to do one thing after he's married: not have sex with his mother!

Of course the young man recoils and tells the priest he'd never do such a thing! So the priest then asks him if he'd promise him never to sleep with his aunts. And the young fellow makes a face and gesticulates his disapproval of ever even thinking such a thing either! So the priest continues by asking him not to sleep with his sisters and even his female cousins. And, of course, the young Jew swears never, never to do any of that if he'll just agree to let him get married.

Then the priest asks him not to sleep with his neighbor's wife. And the young man thinks for a minute about the pretty wife of his neighbor but then he agrees because a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. But by the end of the discussion the priest has to ask the young man never to sleep with men.

The point of this interpretation of Leviticus 18 is that young, Jewish men^u will make vows to authority figures in an attempt to fulfill their^u wants. But these are promises they^u won't be able to keep. They^u think that making such promises will be as easy as declaring they'd never sleep with their mother. But as their vows move further away from the core of their being, through their meat to their skin, their vows may weaken into vague assurances. And such assurances may eventually turn into proposals, endorsements and, lastly, recommendations intended only for others.

You can't trust the word of any young man much more than you'd trust the word of an adolescent. There's a side to most of them that isn't within their control. They lack experience. But if you think the seasoned male abandons the body of the pubescent lad, you're kidding yourself. That adolescent never goes away inside.

I'm not suggesting that every young, straight male has the potential of becoming a latent homosexual. That's not the point of Leviticus 18. The point is about making promises you swear to God₁God₂God₃ you'll keep.

If you think the Book of Leviticus has no place at all in today's modern world, you're wrong. But the Book of Leviticus has to be figuratively taken away from orthodox Jews and other "children" until they're old enough to read it without turning themselves into the apprentice we saw in the story of the "Sorcerer's Apprentice." Those who profess to practice their craft solely to help their Master₁Master₂Master₃ will turn into crafty apprentices over time. And they'll wreak havoc on us all.

Do everything for yourself, or don't do it at all. Conjure up brooms to figuratively sweep yourself clean inside. If you're the king of your castle, and your castle needs cleaning, do it by yourself and for yourself. Don't do it for others. Don't use Scripture^{1,2,3} to cut corners or to tell others what, how, when, where or why they should clean.

It isn't an abomination to sleep with a man if you're single. But it *is* an abomination to sleep with him if you've made a vow of commitment to another person. And that no longer applies only to men. It now applies to everyone. It's an abomination to be a lying hypocrite. "." {period, full stop}

Gay men have begged the patriarchal world to allow us to make the same commitment to our male spouse as straight men have with their wife. And the civilized world has responded by telling us that the word of a gay man is as important as the word of any other man.

If you can grasp this modern concept, it's because you already have a nose like an elephant. God_{1,2,3} knows, this argument isn't hard to follow or understand. It's only hard to grasp. You have to do so with your nose, not your fingers or toes.

He_{1,2,3} knows you. He_{1,2,3} knows He_{1,2,3} has to keep you locked up inside yourself for your own good. If you spent more time listening to what you're thinking about while alone in your cell, you'd agree you're just where you ought to be for now. Being allowed out from time to time has to become a privilege. Call these infrequent outings, "happiness."

But people plan breakouts all the time. They scheme and connive with others to get pickled, drunk as a skunk, sloshed, polluted, tanked, trashed or wasted. They find ways to get out of jail free through sex as well, but it never turns out, in the end, to be free. And

just because they don't use inebriants or sex to get out of jail, doesn't mean they aren't a jail bird. Many criminals have made their way into Congress, the Judicial and Executive branches of the American government. If you don't believe me ask a lobbyist.

I've said it before and I'll say it again – the people in your head aren't the people in the world around you. They're facsimiles you created to speak to your unfiltered thoughts, animalistic feelings, and twisted beliefs in an effort to indulge or deny your autonomous wants and dirty desires. How you behave toward those you disrespect will be the consequence of how you've interfaced with your selves¹selves²selves³.

If you cheat (7), steal (8) or lie (9) to others, it's because you're unconsciously doing the same to yourself. Those who literally blow people up; those who figuratively blow up with anger {crimson}, fury {scarlet} and rage {wine}; and those who emblematically blow up by gaining weight – are all guilty of crimes against their own humanity. Tact is paramount when addressing the enasni. Therefore, treat yourself more tactfully and your sanity will grow.⁶⁴

We engaged in vain disputes and denied the day of reckoning until the inevitable end overtook us. Confession is good for the soul. The Prophet got very real and personal in this passage by using the first-person plural {we}. By now his words³ should be touching you in places you, too, feel very deeply about.

People often behave as though they have forever to do the work God_{1,2,3} gives them. They deny the day of reckoning until the inevitable end overtakes them. And in the last moment of life they shrug their shoulders and casually admit they had no idea they were mortal. They thought the tests of wisdom, love and allegiance only applied to others. They sadly conclude that their grades will just have to be what they are. They've been written in pen, not pencil.

There are those who can't understand why I'd write a book on Islam. They see me as odd, queer, quixotic and strange. They don't realize I have a very special gift that requires confession to better my soul. Giving to others through my writing is a classroom exercise I perform almost entirely for myself. But I, too, spend time out in the world and have to apply my theories to my personal practice there. I, too, have to question how I'm doing what I'm doing with everyone I engage with.

*"This is an admonition.
Let him who will take heed.
But none takes heed except by the will of God.
He is the Lord of goodness and forgiveness"
[74:55-57]*

"This is an admonition.
Let him who will take heed.
But none takes heed except by the will of God_{1,2,3}.

⁶⁴ But if you only plan to look inside yourself five times a day, {*salah* times} like a Muslim prays, you're not going to see much in the way of personal growth. You should be looking inside five or six times an *hour*!

He is the Lord_{1,2,3} of goodness and forgiveness.”

How many anticipate a pleasant reward despite their lack of effort to improve themselves? How many see themselves as beyond reproach? The Quran truly is an admonition from God_{1,2,3}. And it’s a warning to those who can’t see the lleh coming at them because of the lleh they’ve gotten themselves into. They can’t see what will be because of all the signs around them that they refuse to take to heart.

Now that you’ve opened the door to conversation between your thoughts, feelings and beliefs; now that you’re moving about in your house from ground floor to second floor to penthouse – you’re ready to go down into the basement.

What they called “hell” in olden days, a place run by the “devil,” we can call trips down to the basement of our spiritual edifice where our wants and desires are located. We can talk to “it” knowing that as beguiling as “it” is, we have the light streaming in from all three stories above to guide us.

That alone should wake us up to fact that the lleh we’re in is of our own making. It should motivate us to stop wallowing in hilleh attitudes, behaviors and prejudices towards others. It should wake us up to the possibilities of healing and repair while we still can.

Most rich^h people aren’t happy more often than poor people. They^h’re just more comfortable. And when you’re comfortable, especially financially, it’s easier to manage physical pain – but not so with suffering. Teach the poor how to become rich, and there’ll still be a need for the poor how to manage their suffering. But teach them to manage their suffering, and they’ll be rich inside whether or not they’re wealthy. Then they may succeed in pursuing money more wisely than you may have pursued it.

If Muslims conclude that Aleppo now looks like lleh on Earth, it’s because they’re beginning to imagine what lleh itself really looks like. It’s a journey into the basement of your own building where “it” resides. Facing “it” can be done without superstition, paranoia or going enasni. Once you can look in the rorrim and agree that what you see is only a noitcelfer of your reality, you’re ready to face “it.”

The metaphor of life as a journey slows everyone down when they realize they’re moving toward a destination with the help or hindrance of our Tour Guide₂. That tour guide can be personified as Jesus₂, or it can be described as self-love.

Hatred of Israelis and gays will rain down like a sandstorm until Muslims see themselves as traveling through a moral desert with very few, precious oases. These tiny particles of figurative rock flying in their face are thoughts meant to teach them to become more rational about the way they think and feel. If they want what’s best for themselves and their children, they should extend metaphors, personalize symbols and look for signs through similes along the way.

Most husbands and children treat the woman of their house like a cow. They’ve “graduated” from the tree in a garden metaphor into the farm metaphor in which women are there to provide milk {love} or meat {money}. They milk their “cow” as long as they can, and then they figuratively hack off her limbs one by one. If you think divorce, sibling rivalry and the exploitation of women in the work place is more complex than that, you may be defending yourself against a part of you that feels too guilty to face the truth. You may be covering your penis from others in shame about what “it’s” telling you rather than embarrassment about what “it” looks like.

Romance is a wonderful aspect of God_{1,2,3}'s love that everyone yearns for. But romance is best served hot between the ages of 16-26. Puppy love is for puppies. Once you're moving along at a nice clip on the journey of life, romance is something you should be enjoying every moment with yourself, regardless of who's sleeping beside you. The Hollywood movies you produce and direct in your imagination are fantasies that are gifts from you to yourself. Add to that God₁'s gift of justice, His₂ gift of love and His₃ gift of redemption, and you'll be able to become the star you dream of being in the bedroom and throughout.

Becoming soulful was a slow process for my generation and it was slower for those who came before us. But it's a lot easier and quicker today. Growing out of childhood may have seemed like a slow process for you, too. You couldn't possibly have eaten all the nutritious food you needed to become an adult in one day. And you can't eat all the nutritious, spiritual food you need in one day, either.

Each day, you're being served a little more on your plate. And you're probably growing incrementally whether you consciously look for progress, or not. You can't figuratively digest more quickly than you consume. But you can increase your spiritual appetite. That's why this spiritual meal couldn't be served on a smaller plate.

There's a difference between "frustration" and "impatience." "Frustration" is a sensate sign of anger that you experience in your body. "Impatience" is an emotional clue that resonates more deeply. Frustration addresses space. Impatience addresses time. Your frustrations move through your body in response to a material world you can't control. Your impatience moves through your emotional world in response to an undisclosed amount of time you have to complete your work.

You can't outsmart your wants and desires. You have to face them. But you can learn to see them as abstract; your thoughts as B&W; your feelings as colorful; and your beliefs as hopeful.

When you get up very early in the morning and find yourself looking up at the last vestiges of the night sky, you may see the moon gnitcelfer the sun's light onto the objects around you, making them visible, but devoid of color. It may dawn on you before dawn that there's no sun yet in your sky.

The indigo awe of the morning is yours to enjoy in silence by yourself. And you may even slip into the metaphor of your mind {moon} shining down on your soul {earth}, asking you to question where your heart {sun} is hiding. Then, you may suddenly find yourself at peace with the universe. You'll have awakened before dawn.

None takes heed except by the will of God_{1,2,3}. You can learn to talk about your feelings with great verbal fluency and soulful regard. You can learn to feel with great emotional creativity. But until you can connect what you're thinking {head} and feeling {heart} to what you're believing {conscience}, your wants are going to control your actions. You aren't going to evolve into a person with soulful desires. You're going to treat yourself in morally unfair ways. You may even have to face illness, the most personal ssol other than death.

You may not enjoy the feeling of being anally penetrated or probed. But some people do. Witness yourself and you'll see for yourself how you like to be penetrated and probed. Don't take my word for it. You may find that curiosity about your inner forces will lead you to talk to "it," even if it doesn't have much to say.

You can't move around your prison yard any more than the Warden_{1,2,3} gives you permission to. If you want more freedom from within, you're going to have to choose to earn it by becoming more liberal and emancipatory toward yourself. And if you want to see results unfold in the world around you, you're going to have to begin by doing the unfinished homework within that's sitting there piling up.

The poor are being ignored. The gays are being rebuffed. And the Israelis are being snubbed. Could some of that be your fault? Or are you going to point fingers at them for the way the world looks today?

The metaphor of this world as an enasni asylum implies that you were born enasni and will die as sane as you make an effort to do so. The piece of the "garden" you'll be given "after" life is a metaphor for the freedom you achieve in your lifetime through your efforts to liberate and emancipate yourself.

Evidence for this unconscious and semiconscious process will slowly come to consciousness as you pursue material comforts; loving relationships with all human beings and good works that'll improve the lives of others. Evidence of this process will especially make itself evident to you through better health; intellectual sharpness of your critical thinking skills; emotional improvements to your love life; and a deepening of your conscience until you feel more of God_{1,2,3}'s soulful presence.

Try not to be too green with jealousy over other people's good looks, good luck or youthful, good health. And try not to be envious of the physical comforts they have or the people, power and prestige they've achieved thus far. God_{1,2,3} brought that to them as a pretest, just as He₁ gave Israel to the ancient Jews as a pretest.

We Jews failed our tests twice, once with God₁ during the Babylonian Exile and once with the God₂ during the Roman Exile. We're not going to fail our test with Him_{1,2,3} a third time.

The freedom each of us is given to move around in our inner prison doesn't say anything about how much more time we have to spend locked up down here. You may be figuratively enjoying resort living around you while you're pacing UP and down in your jail cell within.

The saner you become, the more you'll see God_{1,2,3} working in less and less mysterious ways. It all makes sense when you're in an inner place where you can figuratively see out while consciously looking through the bars on your window. Attitude is related to altitude. The higher you go, the better you'll feel about yourself. But never expect God_{1,2,3} to take away the bars on your window. Never try to forget what you've been through or why you're still here!

You can never know what's going on inside others. You can only judge what you see of them from the outside. You have to rely on what they say and do and compare it to what that brings up for you. If you don't like the way they live out their sense of morality, strive to raise the bar for yourself until you can perceive their ytinasi as well as your own. Distancing yourself from your indignation of them will help you detach, which will, in turn, bring you a better perspective on what *you* need to do for *yourself*.

If you only succeed by loving others a bit more, you've failed. You ought to also succeed in liking yourself for having made an effort to raise yourself in your esteem with good questions asked directly to the force that represents your wants {"it"}.

Your rising tide will raise all boats. Just don't tell people they're enasni, even if you think it. Their moral perception of themselves isn't going to be improved with your cruel

assessment of their lack of progress. We're all in this alone, together. We all deserve privacy and respect to work out our spiritual issues individually. Speak softly amongst yourselves and talk humorously about big sticks.⁶⁵

You're not going to succeed in becoming Jesus₂ Christ. You can only succeed in becoming more and more like you. I'm not telling you how to behave. I'm only telling you that your behavior toward others is a mirror of how you're behaving toward yourself. The more patience, understanding and humor you can add externally, the greater the sign that you're doing so within.

Feeling sorry for others is commendable. Allowing your feelings for others to make you morose is not. That's just self-pity projected. Learn to separate your heart from your soul. Allowing your compassion for others to make you depressed, down, gloomy, glum or sullen is self-destructive. It's a form of self-punishment that should alert you to a moral predicament you're in that you haven't been able to solve.

Now I'd like you to imagine a weight in the external world that you've tried to lift unsuccessfully. Now imagine that you've got a hernia that's keeping you from putting your full force into the job of lifting it.

You may have lifted more than you could bear in the past. You may have hurt yourself internally without physical evidence of the strain. Recognize your past efforts and how they've compromised your abilities today. When God_{1,2,3} closes a door, He_{1,2,3} opens a window. You're already inside looking out at the view from three stories. Just breathe in the fresh air.⁶⁶

He is the Lord_{1,2,3} of goodness and forgiveness. There's the goodness that comes from the Old Testament {God₁}. There's the forgiveness that comes from the New Testament {God₂}. But *Allah₃* is the name of the *Lord_{1,2,3} of goodness and forgiveness.* And the Quran is an admonition and a warning to those who aren't good at reading between the lines of Hebrew or Greek Scripture^{1,2}.

You don't have to take the Prophet's warnings to heart. But it might better serve your needs to seek to understand why someone who lived 1,400 years ago could still have something relevant to say today. If you think God₁ finished speaking when Moses died, or He₂ finished speaking when He₂ was resurrected, you haven't been listening carefully enough.

The Hebrew prophets were only prophets. They weren't God₁. The Prophet was only a prophet, not God₃. The Age of Prophecy is dead. We now live in the age of self-scrutiny. Your life lies in your hands, not in the hands of prophets from bygone days.

If you believe in yourself, you'll behave toward others with all the respect and admiration you can give yourself. If you have faith in yourself, you're already smart enough to know that you ought to give some of the leftovers of your faith in yourself to God_{1,2,3} and some of it to those you love. Independence is a fool's "paradise." Interdependence is the key to "paradise."

⁶⁵ President Theodore Roosevelt's foreign policy: "Speak softly and carry a big stick." Not everyone is blessed with a big stick... But you can certainly speak to "it" about the topic of self-protection. You can certainly question whether and when your stick is what's needed to get the job done well...

⁶⁶ Did just you find yourself literally taking a deep breath?

The more you treat yourself honestly, sincerely and authentically, the more genuinely and frankly you'll be able to be with "it." And the less you'll be willing to put up with your own moodiness and hypocrisy. You'll improve yourself yourself. You'll improve slowly and naturally without undo fear of going enasni with loneliness or *onliness*.

Once you can say you're nice – once you can say you're kind – you'll admit to yourself that you could afford to learn to be gentler on yourself. To become a gentle man, you have to prove to yourself through the world around you that you always behave like a gentleman within.

Use tender love on your thoughts, feelings and beliefs and tough love on your wants. In this way you'll achieve all that you truly desire.

Surah 75
سورة القيامة
The Resurrection

Thoughts about “life” “after” life are “normal.” But they’re often prompted by a fear of death and by sorrow at the sessol you’ve had to endure. Thoughts of “life” “after” life could, instead, be prompted by pride in the inspired ways you’ve behaved thus far. But without wisdom of the heart, you’re not going to be able to appreciate your achievements in life, let alone be able to ascertain what may come “after” life.

To look at death as a gift requires wisdom of the soul. But terrorists who think of murder as a gift and a blessing to others have no soul. They’re guided by a conscience that’s not linked to the other forces within them. And those who promote martyrdom instead of wisdom, love and loyalty are guilty of misunderstanding what constitutes a blessing. They, too, are destined for a lleh of their own making.

There are seven levels of blessings. They’re the seven ways our Creator_{1,2,3} comes to us with potential for learning:

<u>Metaphor</u>	<u>Creator</u> _{1,2,3}	<u>Blessing</u>	<u>Curse</u>
1. Garden	Gardener ₀	Growth	Death
2. Family	Father ₁	Relationships	Suffering
3. Journey	Tour Guide ₂	Orientation	Confusion
4. Sports	Coach ₂	Rewards	Losses
5. Vehicle/Craft	Master _{1,2}	Skills	Forgetfulness
6. Hospital	Doctor _{1,2 or 3}	Healing	Pain
7. School	Teacher _{1,2,3}	Wisdom	Sin

The *ignorant* sacrifice themselves for the rich^u and call it their blessing upon them^u for having given them some of their^u money. The *knowledgeable* sacrifice themselves through their skills and call their blessings improvements to everyone’s comfort. The *heartfelt* sacrifice themselves through love and call giving of themselves the greatest of all blessings to humanity. And the *devoted* sacrifice themselves through their beliefs and call their sacrifices for their God₁God₂God₃ a blessing for His₁His₂His₃ sake. But none of them understand how to bless themselves.

Blessings are, in fact, very small gifts bestowed upon you by God_{1,2,3} as rewards for your progress in coming to greater sanity. A blessing is never taken away, but curses are also conferred upon you that may make you forget many of the most precious blessings you’ve earned.

God_{1,2,3} blesses and curses you for the simple reason that He_{1,2,3} wants you to do the same to yourself. Why would He_{1,2,3} ever choose to make you dependent on Him_{1,2,3} for blessings and curses for all eternity? That would make no sense!

Modernity is the accumulation of blessings and curses humanity has attained until this day. And because we live in the modern world, we have great opportunities to bless and curse others, as we see fit. “AS YOU SOW, SO SHALL YOU REAP.” [Galatians 6:7]

“I_{1,2,3} WILL BLESS THOSE WHO BLESS YOU, AND WHOEVER CURSES YOU I_{1,2,3} WILL CURSE; AND ALL PEOPLES ON EARTH WILL BE BLESSED THROUGH YOU.” [Genesis 12:3]

But until you can bless yourself, you’re still walking in the dark with your arms outstretched. And until you can talk to “it” about what “it’s” doing that goes against your own best interests, you’ll have no reason to bless yourself.

The concept of resurrection is a touchy matter for some Jews, although some Christians have problems with the idea, too. Therefore, this concept needs to be more fully explained to Muslims for everyone’s sake. We all need to review the meaning of resurrection without blaming one another for what some don’t know.

Basically, a resurrection is a blessing of such great magnitude that it raises you with God_{1,2,3}’s esteem for all eternity.

The Resurrection of Jesus₂ produced great hope for His₂ compatriots at that time. That hope is reborn every Christmas and reborn every Easter by all His₂ devotees. Finding hope in His₂ resurrection and the promise of “life” everlasting are rewards for love and allegiance to God₂.

Hope in a resurrection and “life” everlasting are rewards for love and allegiance to God_{1,3} without God₂. Jews and Muslims are free to believe as much or as little about love as they wish. And if anyone tells you otherwise, they’re obnoxious.

From a universal perspective, we’re all figuratively resurrected every morning as a reward from God_{1,2,3}. We bless ourselves with resurrections throughout the day if we’re aware of all the ways we rise from defeat and humiliation with dignity. Your impending death could be seen as a resurrection of sorts, too; a blessing for all your efforts to consistently raise yourself in your esteem despite knowing that the end is always near.

Jesus₂ didn’t hold a monopoly on resurrection or love. He₂ held a paradigm on resurrection and love. God₂ paved the way to God₃ consciousness. And then our ancestors had to make their way through unconscious, unexamined awareness of God₁God₂God₃ so we could pave the way to modern, conscious awareness that there is only one God_{1,2,3}.

Islam focuses more on admonition for disloyalty than on rewards for allegiance. Compared to Christianity, Islam’s focus is more on avoiding *lleh* than achieving “heaven.” Therefore, we can say that the first faith {Judaism} makes no promises, but it gives no warnings apart from death, the obvious blessing and/or curse from God₁. The second faith {Christianity} promises blessings through God₂ “after” life for expressions of love. And the third faith {Islam} warns us of curses from God₃ “after” life for those who don’t use their time wisely and lovingly to seek their own redemption.

In these three ways, we can see that our head needs to learn to explore freely. Our heart needs to learn to love liberally. And our soul needs to learn to discipline ourselves thoroughly.

“Does man think We shall never put his bones together again?

We can remold his very fingers.”

[75:2]

“Does man think We^{1,2,3} shall never put his bones together again?

We^{1,2,3} can remold his very fingers.”

My hand condition is called Dupuytren's Contracture. It's an autoimmune disease that creates scar tissue in the palm of my hands and the joints of my fingers. These scars reappear despite the newest treatment that dissolves these scars and the microsurgery that cuts through the bands in my palms. It feels like I've got gloves on. It feels like I can't grasp all that I have in my hands because I don't have a good grip. This gives me a reason to gripe.⁶⁷

My hands will never be what they used to be. And the treatments I have to have lead me to believe that my attitude about myself will never be what it used to be, either. I'm physically hurting me, but I can't seem to stop myself.

Thanks to modern medicine, doctors can remold my very fingers. Granted, this example is but a crude example of what God_{1,2,3} can do. But the miracles medicine has been able to achieve ought to be seen as signs that God_{1,2,3} has miraculous designs in mind that goes beyond anything we can imagine.

God_{1,2,3} can remold my very fingers with the help of modern medicine. He_{1,2,3} can reshape the way I keep track of the Ten Commandments using my fingers. He_{1,2,3} can work with me quietly and individually to perceive that part of His_{1,2,3} designs that I need to grasp in the world around me to perceive more of my world within. He_{1,2,3} can help me despite me hurting myself.

But I have to do my part by conversing with all the forces within me, especially the delivery system of evil that I take responsibility for. I can't blame God_{1,2,3}, my mother, my previous boyfriend or my upbringing for my Dupuytren's. Nor can I blame my previous suicide attempts and mental illness for what's happening to me now.

I'm like Abraham. I'm the embodiment of three forms of faith that emerge out of me. But I'm bargaining with God_{1,2,3} to save the good people of a modern Sodom I want to see spared destruction at their own hands. This entire planet is now like Sodom. What will be your lot in life if we don't work together to get climate chaos, population, pollution and clean energy issues under control? Your God₁God₂God₃ won't save us.

I, too, am struggling to hold my faith in God_{1,2,3} in a modern way. I see myself slowly being resurrected through this disease that's been a mild curse to me. I use my physical infirmity as a challenge that motivates me to heal intellectually, emotionally and spiritually from the ways I'm biologically broken and in need of repair. Every treatment I go through for this hand condition helps me relive my preconceived assumptions about getting a handle on life, so I can slowly heal myself on ever-higher levels of reality.

Although my vehicle may not be in as good a shape as it once was, I have the tools to persevere. I can get to my destination without the greatest vehicle on the road today. It's about internal progress, not physical perfection.

Morality determines my advancement from someone with just a conscience to someone with a soul. The purpose of my morality is to better myself. If I use my conscience to judge God_{1,2,3}, I'm wasting my time and effort. I have to account for my actions and lack of actions before Him_{1,2,3}. He_{1,2,3} doesn't have to account for His_{1,2,3} actions before me. The serpent in the Tree of knowledge was only hanging there above the forbidden fruits because God₁ allowed it. He₁ could have forbidden that tree to serpents, too.

⁶⁷ This medical condition feels as though I'm wearing gloves. But writing about Scripture^{1,2,3} feels as though I've taken my gloves off.

Telling myself that my hand condition is a genetic disorder for which I have no responsibility or control doesn't stop me from saying to myself, "Why me?" Factual matters don't address emotional grievances. And emotional grievances are always related to what we want that we can't have. Wants have to be seen as separate from thoughts, and feelings, but that can only happen when viewed from a third place in inner space.

Only my fantasies get in the way of my repair of myself. Only my fantasies distract me with wishes for external shortcuts that obfuscate my inner needs. My fantasies are expressions of my *etaf*, while my dreams are expressions of my destiny. Doctors without borders are people with a vision. You could do the same to heal beyond the borders that keep you invested in remaining as you are.

I've lived out many of my fantasies. I've achieved most of my dreams. Now I'm working on embracing visions. What will happen externally in the world is out of my well-worn hands. ⁶⁸ I'm doing everything I can to heal myself today on those levels of life that are most important to me.

What matters most to me is my growing awareness of myself. The more I can rely on me¹, myself² and I³, the more I'll be able to age with grace. I can't rely on me outliving my boyfriend to maintain our companionship all my life. I have to become the kind of companion to myself who'll support me through thick and thin despite my history of having attempted to kill myself.

Imagine that your whole life from birth to death was painted on canvas in myriad colors for you and then concealed with black wax. Now imagine that you're scratching away at that black wax within to reveal the glory of your destiny beneath it. No one else has a painting like yours. But everyone is scratching away at the darkness just as you are to reveal the color beneath it.

I'm not suggesting that positive thinking will relieve my Dupuytren's or *onliness*. I'm suggesting that the work I need to do to empty my head, heart and soul of fantasies is helping me become more honest, sincere and authentic with me as I face reality. The more I can embrace illness and *onliness* with spiritual intention, the easier it's becoming for me to move through pain and suffering to greater understanding of why I am the way I am.

Life can be very challenging, but there's always something to be learned from pain {the body} and suffering {emotions}. The more I work through my bodily and external challenges with a curious and healthy attitude, the more effectively I heal mentally, emotionally and spiritually. The curses I have to go through are indicators to me that blessings are possible. Some dreams really do come true with hard work. Those that do not were fantasies. ⁶⁹

⁶⁸ For any publisher to take the risk of publishing a series of books of more than 2,500 pages including a 300-page summary of highlights would require a miracle. Getting Jews, Christians and Muslims to sit down together to research and develop their spiritual intentions would also require a miracle. The writing of these books has been motivated by the vision of getting them published and making a difference in the external world. But it's also been motivated by the greater vision of learning to practice what I preach. And that's made all my efforts personally reassuring.

⁶⁹ Although my dream of becoming a ballet dancer did come true, it was plagued with frustration and disappointment. I wouldn't want that to happen with my vision of

Expect the worst unless you inspect everything. What you expect to happen around you is a rorrim of what you ought to inspect within you. When you can expect/inspect anything, you can manage everything.

All the blessings I embrace soulfully become indicators that resurrection during my lifetime is at hand. I don't have to wait for a "heavenly" reward at the end to know that I'm going in the right direction. The more I work at bringing "heaven" down to Earth, the more deserving I feel of greater "heavenly" rewards day-by-day.

Sometimes this doesn't seem at all realistic. Bad things can happen to really great people. But that's an appraisal of what's happening externally. Internally, really great people are the beneficiaries of something greater than time. You and I can't measure anyone's blessings. We can only pray to be the beneficiary of our own blessings, regardless of how difficult our blessings might be to achieve.

A sense of reward for the way you've been living a moral life is equivalent to when your first-grade teacher put a chart of stars on the wall, so you could compare your stars to others'. It may still feel good to know that some others can figuratively see your stars, even if they can't see your grades. External evidence is important when you're very young. But internal evidence is vital as you get older.

By now, a sense of reward from yourself should feel more like when your fourth-grade teacher privately shared all your grades with you by allowing you to look in her roll book. Suddenly you saw all the ways your efforts had been recorded. You saw that you didn't just turn in one assignment after another. You didn't just take one test after another. Your teacher actually graded, recorded and kept track of your work. And you felt seen in a way you hadn't before. And nobody had to know what you'd accomplished. It was something very personal and private between you and your teacher.

Rather than pray to God₁God₂God₃ for miracles, it makes more sense for me to pray to God_{1,2,3} to reveal my desires to me to help me use all my challenges in life to the best of my ability. Blessing medical research and treatment becomes the most supportive way I can thank God_{1,2,3} for His_{1,2,3} indirect assistance.

Discounting or ignoring the world's seven metaphoric, healing models is a foolhardy thing to do. Don't use fear of yourself {paranoia} or superstition to magnify your fantasies. Use rational thinking to confirm your resurrection through all that you do. Resurrection in the modern sense of the word is no nothing more than moving forward and UP.

*"Man shall on that day be told of all his deeds,
from first to last.
Indeed,
man shall bear witness against himself,
plead as he may with his excuses."*

becoming a famous, published author, but I'll be able to accept that, too, if it doesn't come true.

“Man shall on that day be told of all his deeds,
from first to last.
Indeed,
man shall bear witness against himself,
plead as he may with his excuses.”

If you imagine yourself as the star of your own movie, with cameras everywhere recording every move you make, then “after” you die you might be able to view your life from outside yourself to look back at what you’d been through for educational purposes. {Why would God_{1,2,3} waste all this time and effort once you’re dead?} And since you’re already privy to what you think, feel, want and believe, seeing yourself as though in a movie from the outside in would be very instructive.

They say that seeing is believing. But that’s just not so. Believing will come with seeing. Seeing will come with a more developed imagination. A more developed imagination will come with a more intuitive approach to learning because believing in God_{1,2,3} is a natural progression that comes with self-knowledge.

If you think of your mind as your home, and every time you walk from room to room you reach down and pick up something on the floor and put it away – over time you’re going to see a lot less clutter within yourself. This process should include inspecting each thought out of place (like a weed in a garden) and what it says about you. In this way you’re going to move from an animal in a den to a human being in an RV to an angel¹ on a cloud.

I’m not suggesting that outer reality isn’t real. I’m only adding to that, that inner reality is also real. You have to learn how to orient yourself in two places at once without going enasni, hurting anyone or making anyone suffer. This is quite a feat. The 3rd dimension is tougher than it may have at first appeared.

For you to believe that you *shall bear witness against (your) self*, you may have to have a lot more evidence of the good and evil you’ve created along the way by allowing “it” to run the show. If you think of your resurrection each day as a huge blessing that will allow you to review your life more thoroughly from now on as you move through it, you may become a lot more practical and positive from here on out. You might even be blessed to listen to yourself admonish you for your excuses in having made such a mess inside in the first place.

If you think of the forces within you as residents in a building, then your beliefs live on the third floor; your feelings live on the second floor; your thoughts live on the first-floor – but your wants and desires live in a dark and dingy basement. And those wants may have been introduced to you by a father who had sadistic tendencies and your desires may have been introduced to you by a mother who had masochistic tendencies. It may be no wonder your ground floor looks like a pigsty.

⁷⁰ On the day of his final resurrection, man will be told the truth about all his deeds. And he’ll bear witness against himself and his excuses. Self-awareness will force him to be candid with God_{1,2,3}. Self-awareness will force him to tell “it” to shut up when “it” tries to use excuses to rationalize the way he lived out his life.

I find it annoying when people make excuses for others. But I find it even more annoying when they make excuses for themselves. One of the levels of Ileh on Earth is having to listen to myself plead with me to shut up about why I didn't do it right the first time. The way out of that predicament is by eliminating excuses and replacing them with apologies. Apologize to yourself for not having managed your wants any better.

I now know that I hurt and saddened many men out of ignorance, self-neglect and denial when I was a young man. But it's too late to apologize to them. They're old men now or dead. Those aspects of the past will literally have to remain in the past.

But my past can be relived in my mind if I use my mind creatively. Go back in time the only way you can: in your imagination. Watch who you were and how you behaved then. Apologize to yourself for the way you ignorantly behaved toward others. Really feel it! Don't just say you're sorry. And then apologize to God_{1,2,3} for the way you treated His_{1,2,3} creations then. That's a prayer worth sending up your stairs to the roof garden and from there into the sky to the "heavens" above.

If you want/desire to be resurrected each morning with more hope than you had today, you're going to have to go to bed with yourself joyously each night leaving a little tear on your pillow and a smile on your face. You're going to have to sleep with yourself as does a real man with the sort of fellow who needs his own support and reassurance.

If you took Leviticus 18 and 20 to heart, you could improve yourself greatly over time. It's never too late to sleep with yourself as would a real man with a man, not as he would with a woman.

*"But when a man's soul is about to leave him
and those around him cry,
'Will no one save him?'
When he knows it is the final parting
and the pangs of death assail him –
on that day to your Lord he shall be driven.
For in this life
he neither believed nor prayed;
he denied the truth and,
turning his back,
went to his kinsfolk elated with arrogance."
[75:23-29]*

*"But when a man's soul is about to leave him
and those around him cry,
'Will no one save him?'
When he knows it is the final parting
and the pangs of death assail him –
on that day to your Lord_{1,2,3}
he shall be driven.*

For in this life
he neither believed nor prayed;
he denied the truth and,
turning his back,
went to his kinsfolk elated with arrogance.”

It’s easy to see the lleh others are going to have to go to on their last day of judgment: the day they die. It’s easy to assume that others are below you now and will be below you when you get to “heaven.” It’s easy to assume that everyone is human – while you’re an angel¹ in disguise. It’s easy to see that everyone is arrogant – except you. It’s easy to see that everyone has a penis or clitoris that gets him/her into trouble – except you.



It’s when you see in others your own faults rectified or magnified that things become personal. That’s when you may yearn for a spiritual leader by your side, someone who’s going to give you hope not platitudes and banalities. But you’re certainly not going to get all the hope you need and want at that moment from Moses, Jesus₂ or the Prophet Muhammad. You’re going to have to look inside for the strength to help yourself without becoming vain or conceited. No one else is literally going to be there to do that. You were created by God_{1,2,3} as an individual with a unique, spiritual pattern that’s evolving. You weren’t stamped out with a cookie cutter.⁷¹

The rabbis give hope to dying hyper-Jewish Jews. The priests, pastors parsons and ministers give hope to dying hyper-Christian Christians. And the imams and clerics give hope to dying hyper-Islamic Muslims.

But there ought to be a part of everyone who distrusts those “experts” about one or another aspect of hope. In my opinion, for many, their etaf has been sealed. They haven’t got a prayer beyond confession of their ignorance and pleading for mercy at the abominable way they treated themselves, and even some others.


We should all be seeking generalists in life who can bridge the three Abrahamic faiths with faith and hope. You’re not going to be in a congregation when you die. At your death you’re probably going to be in bed by yourself. All the “experts” around you won’t be able to do a thing to prevent your departure. If you aren’t going to be there for yourself and with yourself, you’re going to be very alone, indeed.

The problem with religion today has to do with size. People have a picture of themselves that’s either so much bigger than their frame {God₁God₂God₃}, or their picture of themselves is so small that there’s no way to fit it into their frame {God_{1,2,3}} without a matting.

They see life as a triangle pointing up to “heaven,”  and they see life as a triangle pointing down to lleh.  But they confuse appearances with what’s real. Some are going forward and UPWARDS. Others are going sdrawkcab and **DOWNWARDS**. And if you’re voting for or assisting those who are going sdrawkcab and **DOWNWARDS**,

⁷¹ Do you really think that Harvey Weinstein, Jeffrey Epstein and Bernie Madoff aren’t going to lleh because Jews don’t believe in “hell”? Do you really think that Christians and Muslims can get away with (6) murder, (7) cheating, (8) stealing, (9) lying and (10) coveting just because they believe in “heaven”? Are you living in the 21st Century or are you stuck somewhere in an ancient past?

you're going to go make it like lleh on Earth for some people, and you're going to have to be punished for it.

Imagine the Star of David looking like this:  You can already see why the fanatical, ultra-orthodox Jews are so messed up. They're not going straight UP or down.

The cynical and skeptical deny everyone's faith in God_{1,2,3}, while the traditionalists overlook their doubts and uncertainties by professing dogma. Only someone very schooled in life might suggest that you come to your Day of Judgment with a smile on your face and a skip in your heart thanks to a bountiful relationship you've had with yourself – rather than dismay, dread and a feeling of ominous doom.

If you choose not to think of your thoughts as prayers that God_{1,2,3} is noting and recording; if you deny the truth about your character; turn your back on the universality of faith in one's self – it doesn't necessarily mean you're a bad person who's going to lleh.

Some people are more curious about who others are. Some are more curious about who they are. People are different. God_{1,2,3} sculpts us like soft clay, making each of us a unique vessel of some of His_{1,2,3} myriad attributes with divine reason. Don't just compare or contrast yourself to others. And don't compare or contrast yourself to me. Compare and contrast yourself to who you were yesterday and every day before today.

Where you don't yet see improvement in yourself, assume you're already suffering in a lleh of your own making (or soon will be), and ask God_{1,2,3} what He_{1,2,3} might be willing to do to help you through that hot spot.⁷² You'll be amazed at how much more concerned He_{1,2,3} is with you learning about yourself from a moral perspective than with punishing you. Getting you through your distractions so you can pay better attention in class should be every teacher's goal. Why wouldn't it be His_{1,2,3}?

*“Well have you deserved this doom;
well have you deserved it.”
[75:30]*

*“Well have you deserved this doom;
well have you deserved it.”*

There's always time to learn more and put in place what you now know that you didn't know before. There's always time for a tree of knowledge to grow a little more; branch out a little further; reach up to its inner sky with questions about this garden that weren't asked before. There's always time for a tree of life to blossom with one more leaf, twig, bud, flower or fruit. Therefore, do what you can to grow, and you'll become a lot less afraid of the future and a lot more contented in the here-and-now.

⁷² “FOR AS JONAH WAS THREE DAYS AND THREE NIGHTS IN THE BELLY OF THE GREAT FISH, SO WILL THE SON₂ OF MAN BE THREE DAYS AND THREE NIGHTS IN THE HEART OF THE EARTH.” [Matthew 12:40] The SON₂ OF MAN {Hebrew: BEN ADAM: gentleman, mensch} is a euphemism for Jesus₂. THE HEART OF THE EARTH is a euphemism for the center of your soul, what some people mistakenly think of as lleh. It refers to your core, that part of the forbidden fruit that most people mindlessly throw away.

*“Does man think he will be left alone to no purpose?
 Was he not a drop of ejaculated semen?
 He became a clot of blood;
 then God formed and molded him,
 and gave him male and female parts.
 Has He no power, then, to raise the dead to life?”
 [75:31-40]*

*“Does man think he will be left alone to no purpose?
 Was he not a drop of ejaculated semen?
 He became a clot of blood;
 then God_{1,2,3} formed and molded him,
 and gave him male and female parts.
 has He_{1,2,3} no power, then, to raise the dead to life?”*

When you dedicate yourself to life like a student in a school or a team player to a sport, you find purpose in everything. You have a reason to live. You don't want to kill yourself literally or figuratively. You like the philosophy of life by which you're living. You like your temperament. You like the mood you're generally in, in the morning before you get out of bed, and the mood you maintain all day until your head hits the pillow at night. Even your bad moods become informative and helpful, and in that sense likeable.

When you look at life through the eyes of our ancient forefathers who knew nothing about x and y chromosomes, you can still see yourself through their eyes as a seed planted in the garden {womb} of a woman.

Through his sperm, a man determines the sex of his children with his y and x¹ chromosomes. That determines if his child will have a penis or vagina. But with her egg, a woman determines that her child will have an x² chromosome. She figuratively gives her baby boy or baby girl their anus, their reason to strive for humility and through humility, redemption through all that you truly desire.

We've been fighting over gender since Adam and Eve. It's the commonality of humanity that lies in woman that we're too embarrassed to talk about. If you've got an anus, whether it works well or not, you have what you need to be fully human. And never forget that you and your siblings got it from your mother.

When you look at life poetically instead of just practically or prosaically, life becomes inspiring. God_{1,2,3} becomes your source of inspiration, and you become an inspiration to everyone you meet. In this way you resurrect yourself. In this way you demonstrate to others how to resurrect themselves.

The idea of self-resurrection will be easy for Jews and Muslims to embrace, but it may be difficult for Christians. Some Christian leaders may not like the idea of their congregants figuratively doing to themselves what Jesus₂ had to go through literally. The idea of a personal resurrection might be threatening to those who want to keep their followers dependent on their religious institution. They may not use their head, heart and soul to make their decisions. They may forget that Jesus₂ had a penis He₂ got from His₂ Father₁, but He₂ also had an anus He₂ got from His₂ mother.

Surah 76

سورة الانسان

Man

The man who learns to put himself first will find he develops borders, boundaries and new frontiers from within that make moral sense if he can move his unconscious out of darkness invisible {guilt} into darkness visible {the potential to love}. He won't feel bad about himself for the way he was made. He won't act hypocritically, doing unto others as others might want to do unto him. He^u will be able to do unto them as he^u would want him^u to do unto himself^u.

In the past, putting yourself first was considered selfish. But today, self-centering puts you at the two centers of an ellipse, not at the one center of a circle with everyone equidistant from you. When your world is circular, you're always at the center of everything. No one can touch you. No one can get in.

But when you're at the centers of an ellipse, there are two focal points determining the circumference of your border with others. From within, these two focal points are often your father and mother; or God₁ and God₂; or your wife and your boss; or you and your children; your career and your sex life; or you and your pet. In all these instances, you ultimately discover that you feel you're a far-flung planet or moon revolving elliptically around some "heavenly" body you think you'll never really come any closer to knowing.

But when your heart, like the sun, becomes one of the foci of your ellipse, there's a magical space left open and unaccountable that explains the elliptical pattern of your head {moon} and soul {earth}. Suddenly, like a meteor hitting the earth, the world becomes a miraculous clue to your secrets. The magical, missing, mystical focal point you couldn't account for becomes a reason to live.

Then the night sky becomes filled with shooting stars {meteors}; constellations {conclusions} you can recognize and connect like dots; and occasional comets that light up the darkness within you with inspiration. Then the darkness of guilt becomes visible as love unrealized and the "heavens" become a sign of hope.

From the outside, I'm sure you look like a very respectable person who has every reason to assume God₂ loves you and that you're destined for a great life with a place already reserved for you in "paradise."

But when tragedy strikes; when illness hits; when the unexpected brings up questions you have no answers to – you might like to think about God_{1,2,3}'s motivation in wanting to replace your mystical, unseen focus point with another – forcing you to take the hint that your world isn't perfectly rounded. You aren't at the center of anything.

Your life doesn't lie in your hands just because you happen to have two hands. Your destination doesn't lie at your feet, even though the journey you're on may appear to be a constant, uphill climb. You've got to use your nose in life. Your nose figuratively knows more than your eyes or ears. And your nose certainly knows a lot more than your mouth.

Ignorance, self-neglect and denial are real. They are, in some ways, more real than the seat you're sitting on at this very minute. Until you can rise up from unconsciousness into semi consciousness, and then from semi consciousness into your conscious mind, you

may feel somewhat intimidated by me, and not truly inspired. Until you can see that you can do what I can do, you may be motivated by envy {green} to hate {black} me.⁷³

The spiritual process can be unnerving, even frightening and yzarc making at times. I, for one, find it very unpleasant and even internally threatening having to point fingers at the hyper-religious for being homophobic and anti-Semitic. But learning to see myself realistically is something I've had to do without "edging God_{1,2,3} out" {e.g.o.}.

It may not seem morally sound for me to publicly denounce Jewish homophobes, racists and misogynists given how maligned Jews have always been by outsiders. Putting their needs before mine makes so much more sense from a sacrificial point of view. I could easily martyr myself for the Jewish cause.

But that's why the airlines have to remind passengers to put their own oxygen mask on first. Good people would try to go through their whole life on one breath of air if they thought the wellbeing of others was really at stake. Good people make themselves blue in the face in their effort to help others put their oxygen mask on. (The hyper-Jewish Jews will continue to breathe just fine after I get through humiliating them. And the spiritual Jews will all breathe a lot easier.)

*"They who keep their vows
and dread the broadcast terrors of the judgment day;
who,
though they hold it dear,
give sustenance to the destitute,
the orphan and the captive,
saying,
'We feed you for God's sake only;
we seek of you neither recompense nor thanks:
for we fear from our Lord a day of anguish and of woe...'"*
[76:6-9]

*"They who keep their vows
and dread the broadcast terrors of the Judgment Day;
who,
though they hold it dear,
give sustenance to the destitute,
the orphan and the captive,
saying,
'We feed you for God_{1,2,3}'s sake only;*

⁷³ I said previously that you should endeavor to make others envious and jealous of you. Well, hopeful, I did. Hopefully you're now willing to admit that you really want what I've described I have and are willing to work to create it for yourself. That's healthy! That will arrest any feelings of bitterness that you may have against me. And it may humble you to get what you've truly most wanted out of life. Revenge is not the answer.

we seek of you neither recompense nor thanks:
for we fear from our Lord_{1,2,3} a day of anguish and of woe...”

Perhaps most people are generous because it makes them look good in others’ eyes. The cynic in me says so, but the spiritual pragmatist knows that some people’s opinions of me are also projections of opinions I pine for in myself. Helping others should be done for one reason only: to receive my daily rewards for persevering to the best of my abilities.

Don’t make being good to others something you do for their sake. Don’t do anything out of selflessness or selfishness. Do everything in an attempt to become more self-awakened. Anything that doesn’t help you see yourself more clearly will cause you to become even more circular and less elliptical. Anything that puts your external wellbeing at the center of your being will divert you from coming to know and love yourself. It’ll make you dogmatic and stiff-necked.

God_{1,2,3} may punish you for anything you do only as a reward for others because it might prevent you from devoting you to yourself. You *should* be punished outwardly for work you aren’t doing inwardly. You should acknowledge your second, internal focal point that creates the elliptical path you’re taking around your heart like the moon around the Earth and the two of them around the sun.

I can’t stress enough how important it is to denounce those hyper-Jewish Jews who are homophobes. Would they take us back to slavery in Egypt? Would they stone their children for being lazy? They’re using the Book of Leviticus to avoid themselves. And Christians who use the Book of Leviticus as their reason to avoid *themselves* are even more to blame since they know from the New Testament that we’re here to love one another. How can we do that if we can’t love ourselves?

Who you sleep with makes all the difference in the world. If you aren’t sleeping soundly with yourself, it doesn’t matter who’s sleeping by your side. If you judge others by whether they put their penis in an anus or a vagina you’re a tsol cause. What kind of morality is based on “He₁ said so”?

These Christians are throwing out two books, one a book of wisdom, and the other, a book of love. Meanwhile, too many Muslims are rubbing their hands with glee at the demise of their enemies’ souls. Is that what the Book of Lights has taught them? (Just talking about such matters reminds me of when I was teaching junior high school.)

Hyper-religious Muslims who don’t devote themselves first and foremost to themselves are hypocrites who, over time, turn into (1) murderers; (2) people who subsidize murderers; and (3) people who implicitly condone murder. They claim to devote themselves to the words of the Prophet, but they’re selfish and tyrannical without even knowing why. They’ve made God₃ and themselves, the two focal points of their ellipse. They’re playing god at the expense of gays, Jews and anyone else who gets in their way.

But these hyper-religious, Muslim hypocrites are only setting examples for spiritual Jews, Gentiles and Muslims how not to treat ourselves.

There are many in the Muslim world who are interested in giving charity to the destitute, helping the orphaned and aiding the captive. But there are as yet few Muslims interested in giving charity to the destitute, orphaned and the captive within themselves.

The hyper-religious Muslims will tell you that I’m enasni. But they’re are spending huge sums of money incentivizing the murder of gays and Jews worldwide. Do you think God_{1,2,3} doesn’t see where they’re going? He_{1,2,3} sees everything.

Muslims worldwide are killing one another over who's right and who's wrong while the hyper-religious Jews argue among themselves. The Muslim wars are getting bigger all the time. Muslim children are dying in firebombs made by Muslim hypocrites at their own hands while the gays and spiritual Jews are doing our best to walk through the flames of the civilized world with our heads held high.

Who sees how God_{1,2,3} works? Decide for yourself whether He_{1,2,3}'s doing any work at all. I say we're all getting what we deserve if we don't strive to do better from the inside out.

Fear, exclusion and denial are the consequences of taking Scripture^{1,2,3} literally. Who wants to live by such precepts? The whole point of God_{1,2,3} having given us His_{1,2,3} word^{1,2,3} in three Holy Books was for us to plummet the depths of their literal meanings to arrive at meanings each of us could take personally. No other approach will work.

There is a God_{1,2,3}. He is the one God_{1,2,3} who created us all. We're all made in His_{1,2,3} image. We're all a combination of male {x²} and female {x²} traits. And Israel is one of His_{1,2,3} signs.

Jerusalem has never screwed over Rome or Mecca, but Rome and Mecca have a long history of screwing over Jerusalem. If you screw over any part of Israel you're screwing yourself. And if you screw yourself, you're screwing us all. What's more, I believe you'll be screwed "after" life for having done so.

If you can't be charitable to yourself; help the lonely child within you who feels orphaned in this madcap world. If you can't visit the captive inside you with words that will give you hope and courage – you're lost. You may have to admit that you're an anti-Semite, racist, homophobe and misogynist at heart.

You may be killing a man or woman who doesn't deserve to die. You may be using a cafeteria-style approach to faith, picking and choosing only that which conforms to your traditional while leaving out a great deal of nutritious, spiritual foods you haven't learned to discipline yourself into consuming.

You may be picking spiritual food based on a religious palette that's unsustainable. Giving of yourself to others requires that you understand what you're feeding yourself spiritually. Spiritual food will nourish your soul in a way that corresponds to how a rainbow nourishes your heart and reading nourishes your mind.

The most desperate are those who are so poor in self-esteem that they're forced to run away from their spiritual hungers with a lifetime of fasting. These are the atheists and agnostics. They're spiritually famished or undernourished. The word¹ of God₁; The word² of God₂; or the word³ of God₃ isn't giving them their daily dose of spiritual vitamins and minerals. They're terribly spiritually underfed and emaciated inside. They're like concentration camp survivors. They're their own Nazi, and they're preparing themselves for an extermination of their own making in an oven of flesh and blood.

Even you may be dying for the word^{1,2,3} of God_{1,2,3} to reach your ears. Such is the creation and personalization of lleh for those who don't learn from history or their own mystery.

We've left the 20th Century, a time when there were living witnesses to the Holocaust to speak to. Even though I grew up among many Holocaust survivors, I was born in 1952, seven years after the end of World War Two. I'm the son of a slave who survived Dachau

Concentration Camp. I'm the second generation of four generations before that nakba/obscurity can be fully understood and remembered by all of humanity.⁷⁴

Although I was never literally imprisoned, starved and threatened with murder for being Jewish, I see living examples of "musselmen" in the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims of today.⁷⁵ They're the walking dead. They're zombies. Only over time, and with deep disappointment and bitterness in the outcomes of the world around them, will they begrudgingly return within to question what they're doing to themselves.

If you don't see yourself as your own captive and victim, you'll never release yourself from the bondage of zealous religiosity or atheism. Some will determine that their God₁God₂God₃ is one of the many friends they've collected over their lifetime. Others will conclude that they're friendless. Either way, they'll convince themselves that they have to sacrifice themselves for someone else. They'll starve themselves of wisdom, love and allegiance to themselves and make sacrifices to those who are lleh-bent that they can't explain. They'll figuratively turn themselves into an animal; light themselves on fire; and watch as their prayers, like smoke, rise up a few feet before they dissipate into the smog. This will be their ancient Israelite sacrifice to their God₁God₂God₃ in today's modern world.

This was never God_{1,2,3}'s intention. This is the product of literalism and the dogma that comes of it. External charity must always be a conscious expression of internal charity. If you pity others, it should only be because you also pity yourself. If you feel sorry for others, it should only be because you feel even sorrier for yourself. And if you help others,

⁷⁴ "THE LORD_{1,2,3}, THE LORD_{1,2,3}, COMPASSIONATE AND GRACIOUS GOD₁, SLOW TO ANGER, ABOUNDING IN LOVING-KINDNESS AND TRUTH. YET HE₁ DOES NOT LEAVE THE GUILTY UNPUNISHED; HE₁ PUNISHES THE CHILDREN AND THEIR CHILDREN FOR THE SINS OF THE PARENTS TO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION." [Exodus 34:7] The implication is clear. Children will have to suffer for having unconsciously copied the sins of their parents. On the other hand, it also states in Torah, "PARENTS ARE NOT TO BE PUT TO DEATH FOR THEIR CHILDREN, NOR CHILDREN PUT TO DEATH FOR THEIR PARENTS; EACH WILL DIE FOR THEIR OWN SIN." [Deuteronomy 24:16] This explains why the Lord_{1,2,3} needed another Scripture³ to explain the duty of our head and heart to others and a soul to account to ourselves.

⁷⁵ "'musselmen' was the derogatory word used by Jewish inmates of the Nazi death camps to describe their fellow prisoners who had given up all hope and thus lapsed into a state of despairing apathy. The word might well have originated in Auschwitz, since, according to German Holocaust historian Wolfgang Sofsky in his 'The Order of Terror: The Concentration Camp,' it was more commonly used there than in other camps. Primo Levi, who described the musselmen as 'an anonymous mass, continuously renewed and always identical, of no-men who march[ed] and labor[ed] in silence, the divine spark dead within them, already too empty really to suffer... the weak, the infirm, those who were doomed to be singled out [for the gas chambers].' Sofsky thought the association of apathetic, concentration camp victims with Muslims came from their uncontrolled body movements; their swaying motions which reminded onlookers of Islamic rituals." [Wikipedia]

you must conclude that it's, therefore, your duty to also help yourself. Otherwise your gifts of giving will only be to glorify appearances.

The Jews are here to remind you to embrace life. The Christians are here to remind you to embrace the promise of "life" "after" life. And the Muslims are here to warn you what will happen if you don't.

If you don't eat your way to the core of your fruit, you won't come to know the fire within you. You'll become the sacrifice. Instead of seeing yourself as a miraculous, clay oven with a flame within in which you bake holy bread, you'll see yourself as layer upon layer of impatience. If you don't dig down deeper inside yourself, you'll become so impatient with others' behaviors that you won't be able to explain your own actions.

The world is filled with musselmen. People are beside themselves with hunger for something they can't put into words. They have no hope, no love and no understanding of what this world could be like if they'd only agree to allow themselves to eat a little more spiritual food. But spiritual nourishment is against their religion. And here's why:

By the Thursday night of Passover 2,000 years ago, Jesus₂ had spent 33 years grappling with God₁'s intentions for Him₂. He₂ knew He₂ had an important part to play in the unfolding of the awakening of humanity. But He₂ hadn't quite found the words² to describe His₂ final message.

On that night, He₂ associated the matzoh {flat bread} and wine used in the Passover ritual to describe His₂ relationship to His₂ body and blood. And He₂ asked to be remembered by symbolically having His₂ devotees eat His₂ body and drink His₂ blood through the ritual of transubstantiation. What He₂ asked them to do was to eat Him₂ symbolically. What He₂ asked for couldn't be done metaphorically.

This brought us the concept of container/contents that Christians employ to perceive themselves as a spirit₃ {fire/wine} in a clay house {body/bread} Theirs is the symbolism that allows us all to conceive of our loving feelings as holy contents in a holy container.

This isn't a concept Christians can interpret any longer in themselves by themselves. This has become a universal concept that signifies a relationship of love for life through the unique body God_{1,2,3} gave each one of us. This is a concept each of us must literally carry and figuratively interpret all the way to the grave or give up on it and drop with neglect and sorrow of our own accord.

Those who concretized this behavior by literally becoming cannibals have long since disappeared from the face of the Earth. Apart from the mentally sickest of individuals, cannibalism has been eradicated from the wants and desires of mankind.

But figuratively, we're in a world that struggles for an understanding of how to treat ourselves symbolically spiritually. We're in a world that struggles to learn how to treat ourselves like cannibals who can give ourselves permission to consume ourselves and the God_{1,2,3} who resides within us.

At the end of a life well lived, your spiritual wood will have been used up. Your flame will have died down to embers. And you will have to come to terms with yourself by acknowledging that your meal is almost up. If you can't account soulfully for what's left there inside you, you'll have very little to say except, "Well that was good, but now what?"

What I see around me at this time in history is a world full of musselmen who are so terrified of their own spirituality that they're only taking tiny nibbles out of themselves. They're becoming spiritually thinner and thinner, day-by-day. They're figuratively dying of spiritual starvation, leaving us a world where half the people are literally starving to

death and the other half are dieting. If we don't learn to recognize spiritual starvation when we see it, we'll never succeed in literally feeding the planet. Vanity and conceit will spread like plagues that will consume the land, sea and sky with human pollution.

Sadly, most everyone today is spiritually emaciated or severely, spiritually under-nourished. And we're making up for it by becoming greedier and hungrier for material comforts to make up for what we lack inside: an answer to the question of how to ingest and then digest knowledge in ways that will create the wisdom, love and loyalty to life that'll satisfy our spiritual hungers and thirsts.

The Jews are talking heads. The Christians are talking hearts. And the Muslims are talking souls. But none of them are talking about the importance of thanking God_{1,2,3} for the spiritual food they eat. How can you expect people to heal from spiritual malnutrition if they don't understand the connection between literal and figurative food?

Some people avoid spiritual self-consumption by figuratively eating themselves up inside with aggravation. Others do so literally with cancer. But most avoid these errors by swearing off their own body and blood spiritually. It's so sad to watch. And it's so maddening knowing it doesn't have to be this way.

People become like ticks and leeches. They suck off the state financially; suck off their friends emotionally; or, like Abraham {the first religious infant}, they suck off the breasts of God_{0.5+0.5}, {EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}} never wanting to wean themselves from within.⁷⁶

You can't live on religious milk alone. You must grow teeth and learn to chew and swallow your experiences bite by bite as they're being fed to you. You can't eat like a pig now and digest life when you retire or while lying on your deathbed.

The fire in your belly will turn into heartburn that will explode into flames and burn off your innocence and naiveté. Mass murderers suffer from spiritual heartburn, too. But it's a condition that's not so difficult to treat if you look at it in a different way.

This last book is about flames, not land, sea or sky. It's about the flames within you that you must stoke. It's about the flames within you that you must contain. And it's about the flames that will die down to embers if you happen to be granted a long life.

The hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are the most poorly fed people on the planet because they subsist on a religious, liquid diet alone. I have nothing against being kosher or halal! I'm fine if you change your diet during Lent to give up something you'd normally enjoy. I'm not admonishing religious people for their rites and rituals.

I'm admonishing the hyper-religious for being so finicky that they refuse solid, spiritual food. They insist on being fed like babies. They refuse to consume themselves. They only want to drink Him₁Him₂Him₃ in. No wonder so many of them look at the masses and conclude they have to be treated like cripples.

⁷⁶ Earlier, I spoke about EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}, the feminine aspect of God₁. Perhaps now you can see what happens to those who don't spiritually wean themselves off Her_{0.5+0.5} and on to spiritually, solid food. Spiritually, solid food stands for breaking bread with yourself. This is the meaning of sharing in the wine of spiritual joy that we could swig together with great gusto if everyone knew what he was doing. Hyper-Jewish Jews in Israel who refuse to do military service because they think their "great contribution" to society lies in studying the Old Testament are examples of just such leeches. But you try to pull them off the state. It's harder than pulling a baby off its mother's breast. They'll scream to the high "heaven" they don't believe in.

Would you give a child cake and ice cream three meals a day? Would you give a dog chicken on the bone? Children and pets will eat anything that looks good to them. Adults are expected to know better. Grownups should know how to shape their spiritual, dietary habits using their head to determine what's good for them. If you leave it up to your penis or clitoris to decide what you're going to consume spiritually, you're going to identify with Adam or Eve, and get no farther into Scripture^{1,2,3} than they did. You're going to get screwed by snakes that'll make their way up into you in the most horrific of ways. You're going to get bitten by ticks that have made their way onto dogs and by leeches that have made their way into the general environment. You're going to get mauled by *Lions* {Sunnis} and *Tigers* {Shiites}, cheated by FOXES {Protestant bigots} oppressed by BEARS {Russian Orthodox dictators} lied to by WOLVES {Catholic clergy} in sheep's {Christian} clothing and given the cold shoulder by impeccably well-dressed PENGUINS {ultra-orthodox Jews} who won't shake your hand because you're a woman or they scorn you because you're gay.

You are what you eat, and if you turn your nose up at figuratively eating yourself, you're going to miss the best meal and the worst. You're going to starve in a garden of "heavenly" delights. Forget twice born! You're going to die without ever having been consciously born.

The orphan isn't like the child within who you need to worry about. We all become orphaned over time. We all esol someone dear to us and have to rely on strangers. You should worry about the bastard within you, the one born out of wedlock within yourself who'll die excluded and unconsciously reviled by you!

Judaism goes to great length to describe all the myriad kinds of bastards created by marrying out of our faith, up to the 10th generation. What the hyper-Jewish Jews don't do in counting bastards is to take the issue to heart. If you're so high and mighty that you can't call yourself a MAMZER {bastard} from time to time, you really don't have a clue how to use your tough love on yourself.

Then you become a captive in a prison of your own making, a bird in a gilded cage. Then you're chirping a tune that truly is enasni because you're incapable of using the lyrics of freedom; the melody of liberty; and the notation of emancipation – from within. You're living locked up in a cell. You're not coming from BEIT LECHEM {Bethlehem}, a house of many kinds of bread where a miracle may have once occurred that may be occurring still.

You may refuse to leave your prison, even though there's no lock on your cell door. You may be terrified of self-intimacy, and so you turn the terror within into fear of new and different people around you. You may be so accustomed to solitary confinement that you shun God_{1,2,3} Himself_{1,2,3}!

The bars on your little window out onto the world are made of cynicism and cemented in place with scorn. You may be able to see through them, but you'll never be able to tear them out of your mind. You have to come out of yourself by going further in. Coming out by going in is the only thing left to do.

Take it from a gay man, coming out is a lonely process. If you think the world is waiting for you with open arms to be emancipated, you're deluded. Coming out of yourself to be authentically who you are may even be terrifying. But it's the greatest act of courage you'll ever perform. Either you do it, or you don't. And nobody is going to applaud you as much as you'd like to be applauded if you do, but you.

Going forward in life is something we can all talk about using words. But going forward using words in Hebrew or Arabic means moving from right to left, while going forward in English means going from left to right. Which way is forward, and which way is drawkcab? That's a moral question, not a visual one.

The only thing we all have in common, whether we live in Australia or Canada, is our sense of going UP and down. And this can only be described in words that paint new pictures. But you know when you're going UP, and you know when you're going down.

I've described your inner house as having a basement {wants and desire}; a ground floor {thoughts}; a second floor {feelings} and a top floor (beliefs). Going UP and down your inner edifice is something you do so automatically that you don't think about where you're coming from. You just act out habitually without questioning the forces within you. You fly around inside without giving it a second thought.

It's people who've been terrorized by bullies for generations – such as gays and Jews – and who've had to question their behaviors at all times just to survive – who speak most coherently about what motivates them.

But anyone can question himself. You know what it means to be facing the wrong way and tempted to go sdrawkcab. You know what it feels like to go UP to your own “heaven” {happiness} and down into your own lleh {terror}. Whether you read these words in English, Arabic or Chinese, you know that you can't use disorientation in inner space as an excuse for your behavior. Inner space is like outer space. You have to orient yourself without a sense of grounding.

After 3,400 years of messaging from Moses; 2,000 years of instruction through Jesus₂; and 1,400 years of recitation via the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) to the Prophet Muhammad – you don't have any excuses for not embracing modernity. Go far. Go wide. And go high. Or go “home.”

You may dream about becoming someone who lives in a glass house. You may love the idea of letting in more light. It may feel like it's always dark inside you. You may pray to your God₁God₂God₃ to release you from the burdens of this world. But you may not realize you're a menace to your own society.

God_{1,2,3} has got you right where He_{1,2,3} wants you. If you want out, you're going to have to do what the rest of us have done to achieve freedom, liberty and emancipation. But I suspect you must still be under the impression that you're special and different from the rest of us.

Jesus₂ might like you to use Him₂ as the second focal point of your elliptical journey. But history has shown us that legislating that focal point for others is wrong. Why would He₂ want everyone to sacrifice his life for Him₂ now? Wasn't one human sacrifice to God₁ enough? Hasn't the world suffered enough for a few ancient Jews having conspired with the Romans?⁷⁷

Too much love is as oppressive as too little. Stuffing love down people's throats is no way to nourish them. The same can be said of wisdom and allegiance. Either you make all three of them attractive, or you'll make people gag on your gifts.

How are you supposed to love life if you think God_{1,2,3} is asking you to literally give Him_{1,2,3} that which you cherish the most? Self-sacrifice srorrin the offer Abraham wanted

⁷⁷ For two millennia, Christians blamed all Jews for the death of Jesus₂. That was very unloving. And it certainly wasn't wise.

to give God_{0.5+0.5} when he tried to sacrifice Isaac. That was a terrible misunderstanding of God_{0.5+0.5}'s designs by a very immature, grown man. You wouldn't want to emulate Abraham in that way.

Those who want to love life give *themselves* that which they cherish the most! They don't give it to God_{1,2,3}. What would God_{0.5+0.5} have done with Isaac? What did He₁ do with all the millions of animals the ancient Jews later sacrificed to Him₁? What did He₁ do with Jesus₂ after the Romans crucified Him₂?

The purpose of having God_{1,2,3} in your life is to use Him_{1,2,3} to help you extend the seven metaphors, concretize the two symbols and learn to see the billions of similes all around you. God_{1,2,3} wants you to discover the myriad miracles of your creation. He_{1,2,3} wants you to learn about the reason for having been created here, now.

Why wouldn't you? Why bite off your Jewish-looking nose to spite your Muslim face? Doing good because you *fear from our Lord*_{1,2,3} *a day of anguish and of woe* might have been a good enough reason for doing good more than a 1,000 years ago, but it's a terrible reason for doing good today. Only the hypocrite does good out of fear anymore. Fear isn't a good enough reason to be good. If you aren't good for goodness sake and the simple rewards from yourself in doing so, don't bother to be good at all! Be as bad as you have to be. You won't be the first sinner the Teacher_{1,2,3} has had to punish.

Being afraid of yourself; unduly critical of yourself; or morose and moody – are terribly unloving ways of treating yourself. If you don't help yourself come to a more pleasant clime within, what will? A pill? *You're* a pill. Swallow yourself!

Just because you may not be a devout Jew, Christian or Muslim doesn't mean you aren't a hypocrite. There may be conclusions you came to in your crib that you're still living out today. These conclusions about life come from wants you can't even put into words because you never stated them in words to begin with. Talk to "it." Develop a relationship beyond the sexual.

In modern parlance, your left-brain is adept at thinking using symbolic logic. You use modern language and numbers very effectively. This accounts for why you're able to survive in the objectively, modern world of today.

But your sensations are being subliminally guided without linguistic awareness of what you're yearning for unless you can find creative ways to perceive clues to what's going on inside you. This is what psychologists call "right-brain" function. This level of motivation isn't directly accessible through words, despite their many meanings, nuances and implications.

Right-brain function without left-brain scrutiny of how you combine what you sense inside will produce sinful results, regardless of your best intentions. The road to lleh within is paved by people with great honesty, sincerity and the best of intentions. They truly have no idea they're making it easier for themselves to go the wrong way just by paving the path to the lleh that they're on. So they shouldn't be surprised when they arrive just where they're headed. And they shouldn't be surprised that they make excellent time...

I'm not suggesting you should give up honesty, sincerity or the best of intentions. I'm suggesting that if you're doing things that are immoral to yourself, you should change, transform and transcend your motivations in order to transfigure your whole being.

By now you should realize that there's no way you can accomplish even 1/10th of the things I've told you could be done. If you've come this far, you're already allowing your left brain to soak up my words and letting your right brain do with them what it will.

You're passively reading this book. You aren't reading it like a recipe or instructions on how to assemble a chest of drawers.

Keep doing what you're doing while reading this book. Your left brain is *ingesting* my words and your right brain is *digesting* them. You're made to do so naturally. All I'm doing is raising your awareness of how you operate. I told you from the start that I wasn't going to tell you how to live your life. And now I'm telling you that I'm not giving you any homework.

God_{1,2,3} has a duty to punish us for morally misconstruing His_{1,2,3} reason for having given us life. He_{1,2,3} has a duty to teach us lessons if we insist on living our life by principles that aren't internally inclusive. He_{1,2,3} gave us seven sets of principles through metaphor with good reason. And you're free to do with each of them entirely as you please. But if your woman {heart} conspires with your serpent {penis or clitoris} and your man-mind goes along with their intentions, I can guarantee you that you'll hear God₁'s heavy feet stomping as He₁ makes His₁ way to where you're hiding behind some tree in His₁ garden.

He₁ isn't making noise as He₁'s coming toward you because He₁'s flat-footed or because He₁'s clumsy. He₁'s making noise to try to make you think about what you're doing before it's too late.

Your life lies entirely in your hands. And yet, like a toddler strutting about his parents' living room, you may think you're free to do as you please forever. If you don't stop yourself, it's unlikely you'll get stopped. Chances are that you may even get away with what you're scheming on doing. But for how long? Do you really want to gamble on your ability to play dice with your own inner universe? Einstein would tell you that not even God_{1,2,3} would do that!

Don't help people for their sake or God_{1,2,3}'s sake. Believe me, I'm not typing away at this moment for anyone's sake other than my own. There's so much I don't yet know about myself, and if I don't question what I'm telling you to do, I suspect I'll never come to know what I don't yet know about myself.

In that sense, writing is a fool's occupation. The real work begins with editing. It's been while editing what I've written to you that I've come to personalize my own words. In this way I've become my greatest teacher. Who else could I rely on to save me? The harder I work for me¹ for the sake of myself² the luckier I³ get.

I went down to L.A. and saw my mother yesterday. She's a living shell without a nut within it. She's a poster child of what you don't want to have happen to you. She's a doll that dedicated nurses tenderly play with. She's a sleeping beauty who'll never wake up. All my kisses won't arouse her. She's a dying swan. There are no choreographed steps I can take to lead her off the stage.

She's a living, warning sign for the rest of us. If we don't clean up our mind along with the planet, the machine we're in will seriously malfunction. The future of mankind

and our own ETAF/DESTINY will no longer be in our own hands. The pollution around us has made its way in to the core of our operating system.

And yet, I believe God_{1,2,3}, in His_{1,2,3} infinite mercy, is allowing my mother to move forward and UPWARDS with very tiny, baby steps. The lessons don't end until the end. I'm so proud of her tenacity and strength at the age of 98.

You may mindlessly eat and drink while at your keyboard, but technicians can clean up the mess with food and drink you make in your computer. Doctors can't yet do the same yet with your mind. If you think acts of God_{1,2,3} are mindless, you may not yet dare question what's on God_{1,2,3}'s mind. You may be afraid to think clearly. Your heart may not be into feeling sincerely. There may be some wants you still need to explore.

If that's the case, perhaps it's guilt that's keeping you in solitary confinement. Perhaps there's some killing, cheating, stealing, lying or coveting that you won't allow yourself to think about for fear of feeling guilty about what you're doing to yourself just by fantasizing.

If so, perhaps you should ponder the possibility that you may eventually feel even more guilty for not having indulged yourself in pursuing your dreams for the sake of awakening your visions. Keeping yourself from taking evil action is admirable. But keeping yourself from thinking, feeling or wanting/desiring evil is sordid, shady and unsavory. If you're doing so silently stop it.

You're free to think. You're liberated if you're liberal enough to allow yourself to feel sincerely. And you're emancipating as a modern individual in a modern age if you can believe yourself.

But God_{1,2,3} stands behind your thoughts, desires, feelings and beliefs. God_{1,2,3} stands behind the clouds in your inner sky. God_{1,2,3} observes us behind the sun, moon and "heavenly" bodies. God_{1,2,3} hides in the light and the night. If you're afraid of taking up space that belongs to God_{1,2,3}, you're afraid of painting past the edges of your own frame.

If you'd watch a movie that deals with making mistakes, why wouldn't you create a movie in your mind that deals with making mistakes? Just because Hollywood movies usually end on an upbeat note, doesn't mean that the movies in your mind have to. You may learn more about the sordid side of you from your fantasies than you can from all the movies on Netflix. And by doing so within, you might be able to do better in the outer world thanks to what you produce and direct in the theater of your mind.

If it doesn't make you feel good to help people, try helping animals, plants or, if all else fails, try helping clean up the land, sea or sky. But doing good externally should only be for practice. Do good in our world with the ulterior motive of helping yourself, with God_{1,2,3} as your Witness_{1,2,3}. Don't do anything unless you can motivate yourself with unanticipated rewards from God_{1,2,3} for getting to know and love yourself better.

The mystery of metaphor exists for a reason. Don't discount the Jew in you and you won't discount the gay or lesbian in you who loves you just as much as you need to be loved by yourself. Come out to you! Admit who you really are and what you mean to yourself.

Thinking evil thoughts is educational and enlightening; doing evil deeds is destructive and immoral. Think about killing, maiming, beating up or raping your enemies as much as you want. And if that Me Tube video goes viral inside, every cell in your body will learn about your urge to end the voices within you that defy your conscience. In that way you'll discern good from evil, right from wrong and better from worse from the inside in. Then clean up your act.

If Muslims think killing themselves in order to kill gays and Jews is something for which they should be proud and for which they'll be rewarded, it isn't because of their love of money or power. They're that way solely because they have no idea how to

connect God₁ to God₂ to God₃. They're enasni. And they have their clerics and imams to "thank" for it.

If men think that cheating on their spouse is something for which they should be proud and for which they'll be rewarded, it isn't because of their love of money or power. They're that way solely because they have no idea how to connect God₁ to God₂ to God₃. They, too, are enasni. And they have the "old Boy's Club" to "thank" for their ytinasi, too.

If you've made a mistake in the way you've behaved toward others, make amends to them. And if you've made a mistake in the way you've behaved toward yourself, redeem yourself. Man up. By now you should have a good idea how to do both.

Sanity is the challenge of the 21st Century. Sanity is the cause that will make the Holocaust understandable for future generations who'll look back on the ytinasi of man's past with more insight into the way he was made.

*"God will deliver them from the evil of that day,
and make their faces shine with you.
He will reward them for their steadfastness with paradise and robes of silk.
Reclining there upon soft couches,
they shall feel neither the scorching heat
nor the biting cold.
Trees will spread their shade around them,
and fruits will hang in clusters over them."
[76:10-15]*

*"God_{1,2,3} will deliver them from the evil of that day,
and make their faces shine with you.
He will reward them for their steadfastness with 'paradise' and robes of silk.
Reclining there upon soft couches,
they shall feel neither the scorching heat
nor the biting cold.
Trees will spread their shade
around them,
And fruits will hang in clusters over them."* ⁷⁸

The question you ought to ask yourself is who "they" are in the above passage. It's too easy to assume the Prophet was only speaking about those in his day or only Muslims. The hypocrite may distance himself from compliments in a healthy way, but he's

⁷⁸ *robes of silk*: prodigious virtues delicately woven into the vestments of love
soft couches: bodily comforts
scorching heat: uncontrolled passions
biting cold: appalling apathy

completely separated and divorced from the criticisms he inflicts upon others. And yet, more than anyone else, the hypocrite yearns for rewards for his endurance.

But his stiff neck has so separated his head from his heart and penis that he has no clue how to develop his soul. The Prophet spoke for us all, then, now and forever. “They” is code for “me¹.” Only by myself² can I³ figure out how to be me¹.

The hypocrites are little children playing games with no thought about their own life and death issues. It’s they who have the most reason to *fear from* (the) *Lord*_{1,2,3} *a day of anguish and of woe* for they don’t know they should know better. Hypocrites don’t try harder because they’re defiant, not because they’re unknowledgeable of moral standards. They want to spend today without a thought of the tomorrow after tomorrow because that serves their interests in doing nothing now. They’d rather think about money, power and prestige today than “life” “after” life.

If you’re creating movies in your mind of having sex outside the bonds of a monogamous relationship, you’re making a mess inside. Tell “it” to shut the fu[!]ck up. You don’t need to watch porn with strangers in which you’re the star. Make porn movies in your mind with your partner. Or do one better. Have a hot and wild time together.

If you do everything you can to find the two focal points of your ellipse from within, God_{1,2,3} will do everything He_{1,2,3} can to help you celebrate the feelings of “paradise” here on Earth. He_{1,2,3}’ll help you complete your rainbow of hope, moving you through green {coveting} to blue {sorrow} to indigo {awe} and violet {joy}. He_{1,2,3}’ll help you revolve like “heavenly” bodies {Earth and moon} around your own heart {sun}. You’ll conquer your fear of your inner solar system before you try to venture further out from there to discover the mystery of your Milky Way.

But if you choose to collude with people who are trying to secure Earthly power rather than eternal rewards, you’ll get just what you deserve. Being taken down isn’t the only punishment that will occur to you. Those who endorse your methods, such as your children, will be punished, too.

The more modern your approach to life the more you’ll be allowed to see the light of your fire radiate out brilliantly and colorfully. From your healthy, moral perspective, you’ll be able to perceive the seven attributes of fire emanating out from within you.

And you’ll see the shine on other people’s faces and come to understand that each of us is like a star of our own solar system. The more you look at the world around you from within, the more the world around you will make sense the way it is. The way it is, is a preview to the way it could be if you work for external rewards through inner rewards.⁷⁹

You won’t come to know this evidence with just theoretical, intellectual knowledge. You’ll know it with knowledge that comes from your heart and soul. This is the sort of knowledge that produces chills that go up and down your spine; tears of joy that pour out of your eyes and which fill your chest like an oasis bubbling up in a desert. This is the feeling of being verklempt – that lump in your throat that shines with a silver silence that has you all choked up.

⁷⁹ If you have a job that pays the bills, put more effort into paying your internal bills. But if you work for a business or corporation that hurts people, animals or the environment, get ready because you’re going to have to pay very large bills.

*“They shall be attended by boys graced with eternal youth,
who to the beholder’s eyes will seem like sprinkled pearls.*

*When you gaze upon that scene,
You’ll behold a kingdom blissful and glorious.”*

[76:18-20]

“They shall be attended by boys graced with eternal youth,
who to the beholder’s eyes will seem like sprinkled pearl.

When you gaze upon that scene,
You’ll behold a kingdom blissful and glorious.”

Men who fear *boys graced with eternal youth* aren’t worried about homosexuality. They’re worried about the boy they once were. They’re worried about retrieving that gentle lad from the hshilleh memories of growing up unseen and unheard. It’s not the lleh they might be going to that they’re most afraid, but of repeating the lleh they’ve already been through.

When you can imagine the fresh face of youth, the deep, inner sense of having once been young (without worrying about sexual attraction or repulsion), you can take images of youthful boys personally. You can take them to heart and celebrate those precious moments of your own youth when you were like a new star burning with an unseen glory you’re now able to understand. It’s figuratively taken billions of light years for you to appreciate that you exploded with joy into this world when you were born. And all it takes to enjoy being here now is the knowledge found in flames.

Purifying men by stripping them of their natural, male beauty is a futile attempt to make calloused men out of sensitive lads. The hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims have been going about it all wrong. To make a lad into a dad, you have to preserve the virtues of his youth, not destroy them. This is what the Prophet was referring to when he describes being attended by *eternal youth*.”

Youth only seems eternal. Youth shines *like sprinkled pearl* when you can go back and clean up the conclusions you came to about your mother and father when you were the grain of sand in their oyster. They gave you the beautiful shine that now makes you who you are. Your mother was responsible for your pearl. That’s why they call the inside of an oyster “mother of pearl.”

You can’t appreciate “paradise” if you can’t appreciate your own childhood. You can’t appreciate pearls if you can’t appreciate having suffered to create your own pearls of wisdom. And for most of us, that appreciation is harder to achieve than it looks. Most people just clam up and let themselves suffer a lifetime of irritations they think they can do nothing about. They’re shrimps; bottom feeders that have no idea what’s overhead. Heterosexual conformity to the role-playing that’s dogmatically required by the extremists in the Abrahamic faiths could be mathematically described as:

yy
xx

This equation figuratively states that males will always lord over females. It implies that penises will interact only with vaginas in a face-to-face position in which the man looks down on the woman. This is commonly referred to as “the missionary position” because New World indigenists were fond of having sex in a variety of creative positions that the Christian missionaries frowned upon and supplanted with what they thought was a more “modest” pose during copulation.

A modern, heterosexual, mathematical description of sex in the 21st Century would be better described as:

$$\frac{y \pm y \pm x^1 \pm x^2}{x^1 \pm y \pm x^1 \pm x^2}$$

In this equation, vaginal intercourse between a man (y) and a woman (x¹) is morally equivalent to sexual intercourse between a man (y) and a man (y); which is morally equivalent to sexual intercourse between two women {x¹ or x¹}; which should be the harbinger of a soulful relationship between these two people (x² + x²).

In other words whether you do “it” facing the same direction or not is irrelevant. And whether you do “it” with a member of the same gender or a different gender is irrelevant. What matters is whether you can develop a soulful relationship as the result of your sexual relationship.

Emotional intimacy with another person isn’t achieved through a face-to-face sexual experience with a man or woman. Emotional intimacy is achieved through a heart-to-heart experience that obviously may or may not include sex. And for a couple to achieve a soul-to-soul experience, they’re each going to have to first be in touch with their own soul before they try to share deep-seated beliefs with another person that will make them soulmates.

If you follow the dogmatic dictates of sexual positioning insisted upon by the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims, you’re not guaranteed any intimacy at all. Only a hypocrite would make such a claim for sexual purity. Only a hypocrite would make such a declaration. He has no knowledge of how to develop relationships with anyone.

So long as hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims presume that the missionary position is the only position their God₁God₂God₃ approves of for heterosexuals, there’s going to be endless, ongoing debates about what it means to be fruitful. If you make a baby even though you’re still spiritually infantile, God_{1,2,3}’s designs are still far greater than you think.

Think about the sensation in having a bowel movement. It feels like entering an air-conditioned building on a hot summer day. It feels like taking a hot shower on a snowy afternoon. Sensations ripple through your body in ways that God_{1,2,3} has intended for you to experience in the privacy of a bathroom.

Now imagine a nude man facing you in your living room, sitting with his legs crossed on the floor with his right hand on top of his head and his left hand in his lap. Imagine another nude man facing you, kneeling behind him with his right hand over his heart and his left hand by his side. And imagine a third nude man facing you, standing behind the other two with both his hands in prayer in front of his breastplate. This is the posturing of the spiritual Jew, Christian and Muslim, respectfully, who stand religiously close to one another without touching.

Now imagine three nude, unmarried, young, handsome gay men in a bedroom, a Jew, a Christian and a Muslim, the three of them having sex together and sharing their head, heart and soul with one another physically.

What we do sexually, most straight men wouldn't even allow themselves to imagine, let alone do spiritually. They wouldn't even touch one another, let alone be that close to one another nude, naked and exposed before God_{1,2,3}. Most straight men separate the rooms in their mind, thinking God_{1,2,3} only watches them where and when they want to be seen. They're afraid of connecting to someone who comes from a different place.

What could they be afraid of – getting an erection; not getting an erection? What's going on in their mind? What's happening in their heart? What's licking them like flames in their soul? What is it that they don't want anyone, especially their God₁God₂God₃, to see?

You don't have to want to have sex with someone of your gender to become soulful. But you do have to want to have sex with yourself to become soulful. If you disgust you physically, you're going to pay for that emotional reaction with low self-esteem. And with low self-esteem there's no limit to how far sdrawkcab and **DOWNWARDS** you may go.

*“They shall be arrayed in garments of fine, green silk
and rich brocade,
and adorned with bracelets of silver.
Their God will give them pure nectar to drink.”
[76:21]*

“They shall be arrayed in garments of fine, green silk
and rich brocade,
and adorned with bracelets of silver.
Their God_{1,2,3} will give them pure nectar to drink.” ⁸⁰

If you look back at the life of the Italians and other northern Mediterranean Christians, this is precisely the sort of life the middle and upper classes were living in Europe at the time of the Prophet. The dream of the ancient Muslims was a spiritual re-creation of the material life some in Christian society were already enjoying 1,400 years ago. Wealthy Christians were being materially rewarded here on Earth way back then while middle, and upper, class Muslims in those days could only envy Christian bounty. Today we believe these rewards should be available to everyone who's willing to work for them now that these material rewards have become commonplace for so many in Western societies.

⁸⁰ *garments of fine, green silk*: prodigious, enviable virtues that wrap you in love
rich brocade: refined attributes

pure nectar: conscious awareness of life as forbidden fruit you must find the courage to ask for permission to pick

Hot and cold running water instead of rivers and streams; electric lights instead of bonfires; and motorized camels to take us wherever we want to go – these are the signs of “paradise” our ancestors could only dream of receiving “after” life. In many ways, “heaven” has been brought down to Earth, in part thanks to our increased understanding of Scripture^{1,2,3}. God_{1,2,3} has given us what we’ve dreamed of to the extent that we’ve become capable and willing to dream big.

But the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims only want to blame gays for behaving like masochists and sadists in bed. {At least we don’t behave like that with family, neighbors and society at large.} They call us perverts for breaking God_{1,2,3}’s laws¹laws²laws³. That’s rich!...

We are known to get pretty wild in bed sometimes... But look at how we’re behaving outside the bedroom and ask yourself how you’d pass out rewards and punishments if you were God_{1,2,3}.

It’s not a contest, but I can tell you who’d win if it were. God_{1,2,3} surely gets a kick out of consenting adults having a good romp in the hay. But He_{1,2,3} must get furious at those who screw one another over in matters of family, business and politics; producing fruits of labors that are poisonous to people; and rape the planet.

This book is nothing more than a recipe for *nectar* {conscious awareness of life as a forbidden fruit you can ask permission to pick}. This book is showing you how to plant seeds, prune trees and harvest fruit to eventually quench a deep, abiding hunger and thirst to know and love yourself. Once you’ve done all that work, squeezing yourself with affection is all it’ll take to enjoy the true nectar of the Gods_{1,2,3} within you.⁸¹

*“The nonbelievers love this fleeting life too well,
and thus prepare for themselves a heavy day of doom.
We created them and endowed their limbs and joints with strength;
but if We please,
We can replace them by other men.”
[76:26-28]*

“The nonbelievers love this fleeting life too well,
and thus prepare for themselves a heavy day of doom.
We^{1,2,3} created them and endowed their limbs and joints with strength;
but if We^{1,2,3} please,
We^{1,2,3} can replace them by other men.”

There may be angels¹, saints² and archangels^{1,2,3} watching over us, but there may be an angel⁰ of death hovering over us at all times as well. Therefore, scrutinize what you’re doing. If an archangel^{1,2,3} can speak for God_{1,2,3}, then Gabriel(le) has, in effect, warned

⁸¹ In ancient Greek myths, ambrosia was considered the food of the gods, while nectar was thought of as what gods drank. Ambrosia and nectar were often depicted as conferring longevity or immortality. Both were thought of as fragrant. Researchers think they may have been kinds of honey.

everyone in this passage, including the Prophet, that we can all be replaced in an untimely manner.

People love the good life. The good life externally is fleeting. But the good life internally is also fleeting, unsecured and often elusive.

Some fear that if things get too good, people will become soft, complacent and lazy. They often elect to make others^u live in material squalor to save their^u good “life” for “after” life. They insist on sacrificing some people^u emotionally and spiritually while indulging themselves, simply because their own self-esteem is too low to know any better. They become hyper-religious or atheist sadists who are bent on torturing anyone they disapprove of.

Most people are nonbelievers in the sense that they don’t believe in themselves. Murderers (6), cheaters (7) and thieves (8) have no idea how terribly low their self-esteem is. In the end, God_{1,2,3} will replace all of us with other people. We’re here on a timed basis for a short duration. Make of it what you will.

Life is much more sexual and pseudo-sexual than people are willing to admit. Many gays may like to take it up the rear end literally, but straights are just as good at allowing themselves to get shafted figuratively. Some straights practically beg to be betrayed by their religious leaders and politicians. And don’t those sadists know it and enjoy doing so!

How many religious leaders do you know at the end of the cultural parade who associate with the poor and disenfranchised? Because you didn’t let gay people march in your parades for so long, we spent our time watching the parades pass us by. But we didn’t shut our eyes to the discrimination and prejudice that shined through all your shining faces. We watched carefully and can tell you just what we saw. Do with our impressions of you what you like. We’re only going to accept the position of baton twirlers at the front of your parades from now on. You’ve lost the chance to keep us on the sidelines any more.

God_{1,2,3} embarrasses, shames and humiliates us all with good reason. He_{1,2,3} does so indirectly through people and directly through acts of His_{1,2,3} own {acts of God_{1,2,3}}. But often, He_{1,2,3} allows us to guilt ourselves into changing our behavior from within. If you can’t see that much about life, you’re living in a cave; an inner house with rock walls on three sides with only one entrance, which you also use as a window. You may be imprisoned in your head and blaming the gays or the Jews for what you’re putting yourself through.

You shouldn’t live your life like a hermit! You’re not a caveman! Come out! Live like the rest of us in metaphoric houses made of spiritual wood. Behave better. This applies to every human being living in the subjectively, modern age. “Coming out” isn’t just for latent homosexuals anymore.

I can get very worried over little things. I can get very impatient when I don’t get immediate results to what I want. And I can get very frustrated when things aren’t going the way I’d like. I call my penis “Charlie.” And I often have to say to myself, “Tough luck, Charlie.” Believe it or not, that actually helps.

You should give some thought to upgrading your inner abode. You may need to replace the rock walls of cynicism that surround you with two-way glass. Keep your secrets secret from others, but let more people in on your subjective truth.

Anyone can see why you wouldn’t want to let everyone in. People make such a mess of public places. You can just imagine what their inner abode looks like. But that’s no reason why you can’t upgrade your own. You wouldn’t want to meet your Maker_{1,2,3} and

tell Him^{1,2,3}, “I didn’t want to do anything good for myself because I was afraid it would make others look bad...”

If you live in a log cabin, at least add a skylight! At least let the angels¹ look down joyously at you with your permission. Even the Prophet let the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) into his cave. Spiritual architecture and interior decorating skills aren’t right-brain functions that are only available to gays. You could do a lot with your inner home if you just knocked down a few inner walls to achieve that open, concept layout.

Many in the Western world give the impression that they have no spiritual life whatsoever. They seem utterly spoiled and self-indulgent. They’re so distracted by the world around them that they seem to have no clue to the pursuit of truth on their own. It’s as if their conscience isn’t strong except on matters of personal importance.

If you listen carefully, however, you’ll hear how open their heart is to their own suffering. If you listen to what they think about, they’re very skilled at the things they “do” well. But they’re very judgmental of anyone who doesn’t rorrim how they feel.

If you press people to discover what’s in their soul, you may find they’re really more like bruised, beaten, scared and scarred juvenile delinquents. They have no idea what they did to deserve the starting point they were given so far at the back of the human “race.” It’s going to be hard to convince them God^{1,2,3} put them right where He^{1,2,3} wanted them to begin. But becoming an adult begins where it begins. If you find yourself “down and troubled, and you need some loving care, and nothing, nothing is going right” you’d better give that loving care to yourself.⁸²

Isn’t this the sort of improvement you’d like to see more of on Earth before you leave here? Isn’t these the sort of improvement you hope to be rewarded with while you’re still here? Aren’t you the sort of person you’d expect to meet in “paradise”? If you can’t enjoy a little nectar now from the world-to-come, how are you going to appreciate “paradise” for all eternity?

You’ve got to start here to end up “there.” If you’re just sitting in this world as though it were an airport waiting for your plane to depart, I’ve got bad news for you. Expect to crash and burn.

If you think America {a country founded upon Christian principles} looks appealing from where you live, think about her citizens as the most spiritually integrated people on the planet. And this was done in only 240 years!

Now think about Israel, the most spiritually uniform country on Earth. In only 70 years, Israelis created a state where every Jew is free to disagree with every other Jew. Their democracy doesn’t create Jewish ghettos where guns are needed to keep the populous under control. It’s safe to walk the streets even late at night. It’s extremely unlikely that a Jew is going to mug or kill anyone.⁸³ Divorce rates for Israelis are less than

⁸² “Lyrics from the song, “You’ve Got a Friend” by Carol King, 1971. [Wikipedia]

⁸³ There are exceptions. One exception is a band of KIPA SHRUGA {religious, Jewish hoodlums} who burned down an Arab home in the West Bank on the same day that a hyper-Jewish man killed a marcher in the Jerusalem Pride Parade in 2015. Of the Arab family in that house only a young child survived. The gays and Jews may be the most just and peaceful in today’s world, but I’m sure there’ll be competition for that place of honor in the future.

half of what they are in Christian countries. And homosexuality has been legal in Israel since 1988. Could we Jews have something others might want other than our land?

Israel is made up of Jews who immigrated from over 100 countries. Today about 70% are SABRAS {native born}. A “sabra” in Hebrew is literally an edible cactus that’s prickly on the outside, but sweet within. You should remember that when you meet a Sabra. Although they should be held with kid gloves – delicately – (because they figuratively have needles that can sting} you’ll find them quite sweet, cool and refreshing once they let you in.

Twenty percent of the population of Israel is Muslim. Israeli Arabs are citizens who enjoy one of the highest standards of living in the Middle East. Palestinians on the West Bank could be considered renters in a duplex with an apartment of their own if they’d give up their loathing of a Jewish landlord and admit that they’re living on our land.

God_{1,2,3} created you and endowed your limbs and joints with strength; but if He_{1,2,3} needs to, He_{1,2,3} can replace you in an instant. Your attitude of doom and gloom might have been understandable if you’d lived 500 to 1,000 years ago. But being morose or depressed, given the day you live, isn’t going to serve your greater needs.

If you can’t change your attitude about gays and Jews, you’ll never succeed in changing your attitude about yourself. We’re here for practice. If you fear us, it’s because you fear aspects of us that you can’t yet see in yourself. We’re the most just and joyous {violet} people on Earth.

If you can’t bless yourself for having reached this day, it can only be because you’re much further from God_{1,2,3} than you think. Who are you going to bless and what day are you going to bless rather than today; someone and some day that came and went hundreds of years ago; or a day you remember as a child? Or will you bless the day that every gay and Jew on Earth will be dead and buried?

Your subjective truth gives you no reason to inhibit my life. Go rain a little more on your own parade. Maybe that will alert you to how unpleasant it is being around you and people like you.

Why would you prefer to live in blindness? Do you wish to remain blind for eternity? Are you working at ending up like a bug under a rock? Surely there’s more you could do to make yourself a little more pleasant when in the company of queers and other odd characters.

You can’t love the objective time and space around you without learning to love the subjective time and space within you. It all becomes more and more of an inside job the more you put into your job. You can see from all the morose, hyper-religious people and atheists trying to control this world that they’re not happy with the world within themselves. They’re locked inside with a stranger, and they insist that you and I should be made to suffer for that. If they could only befriend themselves, they’d make better friends with Moses, Jesus₂, the Prophet Muhammad and others. They’d discover that their assumptions about God_{1,2,3}’s designs are based on a perfect circle, not an ellipse. They’d discover that they’re unrealistic, dogmatic and shrill.

The hyper-religious are odd, not oval. They’re perfectly round, not oblong. And with all their Scriptural studies, they don’t even know why they’re so unhappy. So who’s more queer, them or me? And why would they ever want to change me? I’m so much more valuable to me just the way I am!

This surah was entitled “*Man.*” Read the title of this surah with at least one exclamation point after it. (You’re always free to add your own punctuation.) “Man!!!” Say it like it looks and it resounds within you like an echo. It reverberates like evolution as it made its way up through the ages. The word resonates like rolling thunder that says more about your righteous transformation from a boy until now than either of us could possibly put into words.

If you could saw through the roof of your inner abode to add a skylight, you wouldn’t need to worry about there being a hole in your head. Covering a head with a kipa, baseball cap or hoody isn’t going to interfere with your view of the sky.⁸⁴

So, relax about what people look like on the outside. They’re all physically imperfect, emotionally unwell and spiritually twisted. Take a look inside instead. If it doesn’t look any better on the inside than it does on the outside, you’ve got a lot of work ahead of you. And there are only 37 more surahs to go...

⁸⁴ KIPA: yarmulke, skullcap worn by religious Jews

Surah 77

سورة المرسلات

Those Who Are Sent For

Those whom God_{1,2,3} sends for, fall into three categories: (1) the spiritually sick and dying (2) the spiritually dead and buried, and (3) the inspired.

If you recall, the sixth attribute of fire is the sound of it. A call from God_{1,2,3} is like the sound of fire. It can rage as it consumes; roar with impending threats; or crackle with the whisper of a mission at hand. If you know the sound of God_{1,2,3} calling you, you're a changed man or woman. You've heard His_{1,2,3} ringtone, and you're answering it each day without fail. You never let His_{1,2,3} calls go to voicemail...

*“When the stars are blotted out;
when the sky is rent asunder
and the mountains crumble into dust;
when the apostles are brought together on the appointed day –
when will all this be?
Upon the Day of Judgment.”
[77:12-15]*

*“When the stars are blotted out;
when the sky is rent asunder
and the mountains crumble into dust;
when the apostles are brought together on the appointed day –
when will all this be?
Upon the Day of Judgment.”*

The stars, sky, mountains and apostles are inner aspects of your being that the Prophet was addressing using the outer evidences we all share. Herein lie the signs through simile that hold the secrets to the importance of the Quran. Herein lie the secrets to the importance of being you with all your subtleties. These signs are what make Islam a universal faith and not a cult.

There's a blackness {guilt} within you as vast as the night that descends on the sky at dusk. And there are pinpoints of light in your inner darkness that illuminate you to the awesome magnificence of God_{1,2,3}'s designs. There's a mountain that came to you while you were still suckling at your mother's breast that you've been climbing day and night ever since you could crawl. And there are apostles in your inner ellipse, who, like “heavenly” bodies at various orbs around the sun, revolve devotedly around your heart. Their trajectories are signs of the enormous gravity of your emotions. Your soul is safely set on its own, separate path, which resembles the paths of the other “heavenly” bodies.

A subjectively, modern man suspects his Day of Judgment will surely fall on the worst day of his life. But didn't the worst day of your life come and go? Those who were trapped in a burning building; in an airplane that seemed it would crash; or in a place attacked by

terrorists – heard on that “Day of Judgment” the sound of a conflagration roaring in their ears.

Those whose mother cried in their arms; whose father went to jail; who saw someone shot; or who hated school with all their heart and soul – thought they, too, already endured the worst day of their life

The stars are blotted out; the sky is rent asunder; the mountains crumble into dust; and the apostles are brought together *every* day. Every day is an appointed day. You can’t escape today any more than you can escape death. Your day of judgment is always today. You could be dead minutes from now.

Every day of our life we should hope and pray to receive His_{1,2,3} calls quietly and privately, preferably when our mind can manage the call without interruption and our hands are free to do His_{1,2,3} bidding. We don’t want the stars within our inner, night sky to be blotted out by unseen clouds or the mountain beneath our feet to rumble, tumble and crumble into dust that buries us alive. We’d prefer our apostle {Moses, Jesus₂, the Prophet Muhammad, **Krishna**, **Buddha**, Lao **Tsi** or someone else} come to us on anticipated days, like the Sabbath, to tell us more about how we can evolve gracefully into how God_{1,2,3} most would like us to become all that we can be.

The Prophet was given the task of posing the question when that day would come. But in your heart of hearts {your soul}, you know that your answer will only come to you in a way that’s respectful of your personal struggle to make meaning of it all, not just the third of it that you were schooled in by your religious upbringing or national tradition.

God_{1,2,3} holds each of us so particularly and specially that the only way for my day of judgment to be real is for it to be devoted entirely to me. Today would have to have my name on it, not just one of the seven days of the week. It would have to be more important to me than even my birthday. Today is my day of judgment because today I speak and act with hope from my heart of hearts.

How can I plan for a *Day of Judgment* without hope? Without hope, I can only live in denial of what tomorrow may bring. To speak about tomorrow with hope in my soul, I’d have to be able to speak about it only to me¹. I’d have to be able to tell myself² that tomorrow is a day of hope, not imminent despair. If I³ can’t look forward to tomorrow, how can I look forward to my final day of judgment?

“On that day,
woe betide the disbelievers!
Did We not create you from a humble fluid,
which We kept in a safe receptacle until an appointed term?
All this We did;
how excellent is Our work!”
[77:20-23] ⁸⁵

⁸⁵ Your first receptacle was the scrotum God_{1,2,3} gave you to keep your testicles safe. But your father’s humble fluid {semen} was transferred from his receptacle into another safe receptacle {your mother’s womb} until the day you were born. All this God_{1,2,3} did with

“On that day,
woe betide the disbelievers!
Did We^{1,2,3} not create you from a humble fluid,
which We^{1,2,3} kept in a safe receptacle until an appointed term?
All this We^{1,2,3} did;
how excellent is Our^{1,2,3} work!”

Each of us was a combination of a humble fluid {semen} kept in a safe receptacle {womb} until an appointed term {birth}. Many of the external terms of your birth were decided before you ever entered this world. You can rail against those terms if you wish, or you can discover why you’re here as you are.

We all have unconscious memories of having entered this world. We all have conscious experiences of having watched others leave this world. ⁸⁶ No one is so exclusive to the human experience that he didn’t have a birthday. No one is so special that he didn’t come into this world out of a womb. And no one is so precious that he’s going to remain here forever.

Sometimes you’d think by the clothes people wear or the attitude they don that they come from a fluid or a receptacle that’s far superior to yours or mine. You’d think they were hatched like a baby bird because of the plumage simple people like you and me seem to be able to ruffle in them.

Your Day of Judgment will come when it comes. Don’t worry about it. More important is your day of judgment, which is today. If you aren’t judging yourself now, you’re asleep at the wheel {Metaphor #3: Journey}. You should be working with God^{1,2,3} on your judgment of yourself at all times. If you put off your day of judgment by a moment, you’re escaping into your etaf to avoid the work needed to secure your destiny.

Two ideas you might want to add to your spiritual vocabulary are “better” and “advance.” These ideas should be understood from a subjective as well as objective point of view.

You’re hopefully *better* than you were yesterday. That means you’re now spiritually higher than you were before. If not, you’re worse off, meaning you’re at a lower spiritual height than you used to be. When you compare and contrast yourself to your past you should be able to tell whether you’re morally figuratively ascending day by day.

But when you compare and contrast yourself to others, you should see yourself as more or less in step with those around you, moving together toward similar goals. You should be able to see yourself *advancing* or gnisserger {regressing} uses the metaphor of life as a moral journey {#3} we don’t go on alone. You should be seeing us all getting ahead, remaining where we are or gnidilskcab. We should be advancing or gnisserger using the metaphor of life as a hospital {#6}. We should see ourselves gaining spiritual health, remaining the same or gnisol moral ground.

your parents’ help. Don’t be prudish or coy about your creation. You’re not the first person ever to be born nude, naked and exposed.

⁸⁶ Moses left {died} privately without witnesses. Jesus₂ left publicly with many witnesses, and He₂ returned privately to only a few who recognized Him₂ when He₂ came back after three days in “hell.” And the Prophet left secretly {when he ascended to “heaven” where he spoke to Moses and Jesus₂} and died much later in his wife’s arms.

You may be more advanced than others {further ahead on your journey}, but you're no better {morally higher} than anyone other than who you were before. You may even have morally desserger rather than advanced in some ways over time. But no one is your spiritual judge, and collectively, we're not your jury either. Your spiritual evolution {UP, down, forward, kcab} is your own.

You may look at another person and, from his or her behavior, conclude you're better than that. But, you're referring to their behavior, not their person. No one can claim to be better than anyone else. No one can claim to be higher, closer to God_{1,2,3} or more deserving of His_{1,2,3} rewards. You don't have a perspective any greater than anyone else's from anywhere on Earth or from outer space. The best you can say for yourself is that you're morally evolving. You should be able to state exactly in what ways you're better than you were before. And you should also be able to describe in detail {UP, down, right and tfe} why your life looks as it does.⁸⁷

Those people who think they're better than you because they have money or good looks are enasni. And the more they try to get away with those privileges, the more you should point out to them that they're yzarc. Don't get frustrated by those who are stun. Don't let them pretend to be a conductor in an orchestra, telling which instruments to play what. Don't let them pretend to be a conductor on a train, telling deciding which car will go where.

I spent most of my life thinking I was like a conductor in an orchestra or on a train. I looked at every person as an instrument playing only for me. I looked at every person's ticket and presumed I knew exactly where they were going and how to get them there.

I may have 20/20 vision when it comes to seeing my present, but I have no idea how anyone's future will turn out. I'm not a soothsayer, a palm reader or a psychic. If you want to know what your future will look like, I suggest you look within to get a better look at what it looks like now.

Sometimes I look at people and think they must think they were planted here rather than squeezed out from between the legs of a woman. They seem to think they're so deeply rooted in this world that they give the impression that the day will never come when they'll be repotted and transplanted "elsewhere."

They branch out like trees, blocking the light from those closer to the ground. They look down with such arrogance that they must think the sun, itself, shines always at noon and only for them. They must think they cast no shadow. Darkness, they must secretly say to themselves, is just a Negro problem...

Feeling like a stranger in this world isn't just an illegal alien problem. Feeling like a patient in a hospital isn't just a problem for the sick or deranged. And feeling a bit queer isn't reserved for gay people.

When you look carefully at how you degrade yourself, you might discover that you're not the straight "A" student you come across looking like on the outside when you enter

⁸⁷ You may choose to imagine that some others are morally gnivloved. That's certainly your prerogative. But whether your opinion of them is of any consequence to anyone other than you is debatable. Vote more wisely. Use man's laws to exact justice, not revenge. And if the law isn't adequately fair, strengthen it. As a rule the laws of man are too strict when it comes to the poor and disenfranchised and too lenient on the rich and powerful. Don't fall into that trap.

one of those few places out in the world where you feel you belong. When you look at your work habits and the homework you don't do some nights because you're more interested in a long night's sleep than a sound night's sleep, it shouldn't surprise you that some of your opinions of others are as harsh as they are. Denial of the truth about yourself and projections of all that you dislike about yourself onto others are typical, human, coping mechanisms. You might be really quite average on the whole – a “C” student at best.

As a ballet dancer in my youth, I held an unconscious opinion of myself that was superior to others because of the body I'd been given. Discipline of my body and my ability to take criticism of my movements on levels of minutia that other human beings might not even be able to conceive of were strengths I had naturally.

But just because God_{1,2,3} can claim, *How excellent is Our_{1,2,3} work* in the first-person plural doesn't give you or me the right to say so about what we do. Does it look like we're doing a good job of working together as a species? Does it look like the planet is being stewarded responsibly? Our work is hardly excellent. And without all of us doing much more to improve our opinion of our work, we may fail God_{1,2,3}.

A clue to who you are lies in how God_{1,2,3} made you in His_{1,2,3} seven images. Maintaining an attitude of humility and gratitude from your head to your heart and through to your soul is harder than you might imagine. When you see the arrogance and defiance of some who claim to be holier than Thou_{1,2,3}, know that your work on yourself is far from finished.

Forgiving people is God_{1,2,3}'s work, not yours. Don't play god. It's no wonder people get so upset with one another! The pressure to forgive others is impossible to achieve.

But you don't have to express your frustrations with a gun, either. You could internalize your anger and talk yourself through it. You could tell yourself that what you just went through with another person was a lesson from God_{1,2,3} to show you how well you're evolving. It could be an opportunity for you to practice a little more self-intimacy rather than self-righteous indignation. Others' stupidity is the perfect opportunity to boast to yourself silently about your smarts.

Taking God_{1,2,3} personally is much harder than taking Him₂ literally. It's easy for Christians to pray to Jesus₂ as the personification of God₁. But the whole dogma of Christianity usually falls apart and ends violently when their God₂ comes in contact with the dogma of the Muslim's God₃. And because of the hyper-Jewish dogma that God₁ would not have created another God_{2,3}, you can see why the Western world is an Abrahamic triangle that God_{1,2,3} cleverly created to keep us all in mystery and suspense.

If you don't forgive yourself for what you've done to yourself, you won't have to forgive others for what they've done to you, either. You can practice treating them charitably instead. Let God₂ forgive. Let man learn to behave charitably.

I'm not inventing any of these concepts or twisting the truth with half-lies or exaggeration. What I'm saying is evident in the facts on the ground. I'm just describing the way it is realistically speaking. Decide for yourself what it you're going to do.

If you want to grow and evolve, I suggest you start by learning how to think clearly. But to learn how to do that, you've got to be able to look at all the evidence, question your feelings and ponder your beliefs. Your wants aren't going to raise the volume of their whispers if you can't unite the three forces above your belt. You've got to remain alert to what's going on inside of you at all times.

Until their God₁God₂God₃ becomes our God_{1,2,3}, and not yours, mine and his God₁God₂God₃, we'll continue to get what we deserve in terms of moral lessons that we'll be unable to take fully personally. That, of course, means that we're all going to have to admit that God_{1,2,3} only gave each of the Abrahamic faiths awareness of a part of Himself_{1,2,3}. None of the Abrahamic faiths can maintain a monopoly on the God₁God₂God₃ each claims today. Anyone who's the least, little bit odd or queer can see that much.

A sense of privilege gave the Christians what they thought was the right to inflict the Holocaust upon the Jews and then blame it only on certain European nations. And the same sort of privilege gives today's Muslims what they think is their right to try to steal Israel out from under the Israelis by any means possible. The more the Christians and Muslims (irrespective of their national and tribal affiliations) continue to think they have a monopoly on God₂God₃, the more they're going to see their predicaments get worse, not better. The more they're going to see themselves sserger as religions, nations and individuals, rather than advance and ascend. The more their lineage will be plagued with atheism, cynicism and scorn of the institutions of faith. It doesn't take a whole lot of knowledge of wisdom to perceive and predict that much of the big picture.

“On that day,
 woe betide the nonbelievers!
*The righteous shall dwell amidst cool shades and fountains,
 and feed on such fruits as they desire.*
 We shall say to them,
 ‘Eat and drink,
 and may every joy attend you!’
This is the guardian of your labors.
Thus shall We recompense the righteous.”
 [77:39-42]

“On that day,
 woe betide the nonbelievers!
 The righteous shall dwell amidst cool shades and fountains,
 and feed on such fruits as they desire.
 We^{1,2,3} shall say to them,
 ‘Eat and drink,
 and may every joy attend you!’
 This is the guardian¹ of your labors.
 Thus shall We^{1,2,3} recompense the righteous.” ⁸⁸

⁸⁸ *shades*: refuge from guilt

fountains: rewards of love

guardian¹ of your labors: spiritual insurance

The nonbelievers aren't going to care what happens to them when their labors are done. They aren't going to compare themselves to true believers because they think we're all enasni.

Only those with real doubts and uncertainties about their own ETAF/DESTINY are going to wonder what happens to people like you and me after we're dead. Only those already motivated by guilt are going to question their ability to love and express their allegiance to God_{1,2,3} and His_{1,2,3} designs during the time that's been allocated them.

Now that you can interpret words like *eat* and *drink* spiritually, you can see the enormity of the message from the Prophet in ways you probably couldn't have previously imagined. Without insight from the Old Testament and the New Testament, the words³ of the Quran fall apart.

Every waterfall and fountain is a reminder of a rushing stream of love. All joy is a violet expression of gratitude to God_{1,2,3} and a part of a rainbow of an eternally growing hope. Self-awareness is what gives your inner eye {your providential eye} focus. That's what makes it possible for you to achieve perspective on your labors.

Today I read an article online that described a house of prayer {The House of One} they're building in Berlin, Germany that will be used by Jews, Christians and Muslims. In the city that once boasted being the capitol of the Third Reich, a seed has been planted in ground fertilized by the 6,000,000. How dear the price of God_{1,2,3}'s designs! How shameful it is that we have to pay with so much life (human, animal, fish and insect) to earn a secure future in this world and the next. Would that we could cut corners and gift ourselves with a bloodless struggle with God_{1,2,3} in the future.

Israel is the key to that bloodless struggle. Christianity is the lock. But every true believer must have a desire to open that door with the Quran. S/he must bring "heaven" down to Earth one step at a time. But to avoid the pitfalls of your own lleh will require the help of everyone on Earth.

Sex ought to embarrass you if you do it without loving intentions. It ought to shame you if you do it without the consent of your partner. And it ought to humiliate you if you're doing it for financial gain. Unfortunately, human beings are far too complex to understand their own feelings of guilt when it comes to actions in the bedroom. They need to experiment to find out what they like and don't like. (Guilt can be very exciting if you do "it" right. It becomes an exercise in modesty, humility and grace.)

But those men who force sex upon those who don't want it are perpetrators at heart who wish to create more victims in this world. They're perverts no different from anyone else who instigates violence for the purpose of punishing others. They're little boys who want to get back at mommy or daddy the only way they know how.

The L.G.B.T.+ community holds the key to guilt. We can't be embarrassed for not doing it without loving intentions. We can only shame ourselves for doing it without mutual consent or for money. It's only an abomination to have sex with another man if you're already in a committed relationship with a man. Other than that, gay sex is no more than a preference.

But if you look at the body of your sexual partner as beneath you and inferior, you aren't going to find a sexual position that will improve your opinion of yourself. People

aren't just spiritually imperfect. They're physically very imperfect as well. A sense of physical superiority is a sign of a psychological and spiritual illness in you.

Who you have sex with may be a reminder of a want to have been given a body that was more to your liking. But everyone is like a snowflake. You have a particular pattern regardless of what you look like on the outside. Magnify what you look like within and the whole world will celebrate how you were made.

All the chicken cheeseburgers in the world aren't going to turn a lie into the truth. If something doesn't look kosher, it ain't kosher!!! The lies the politicians who are bought and paid for and the tricks by the hyper-religious leaders who are brainwashed by their superiors will all tell you to eat their chicken cheeseburgers. Don't buy it. Don't swallow it. Don't even touch it. Turn your nose up and say, "No thank you!"

There's a lock on every door, but there's also a key to every lock. *Those who are sent for* are spiritual locksmiths. For 1,400 years, Christians and Muslims fought over Israel. Now that the Jews have been given back most of our homeland, that door has to be closed and locked for the sake of the safety of Israel's children and the children of the world.

If you think there's a politician or soldier on Earth who has the key to open that door, you're a fool's fool! Angels¹ will never convince the Israelis to open their door to Christians or Muslims. We haven't forgotten our history. And there isn't a member of the L.G.B.T.+ community on Earth who's forgotten our history, either.

Somewhere within, you'll learn how to open doors without offending or hurting yourself. You'll discover the magic of your penis and why God_{1,3} asked that it be circumcised if you're a Jew or Muslim. You'll stop all the cock fights.

The title of this chapter was *Those Who Are Sent For*. Those whom God_{1,2,3} sends for, fall into three categories: (1) the spiritually sick and dying (2) the spiritually dead and buried, and (3) the inspired. You decide on which team you've been sent to play.

Surah 78
سورة النبأ
The Tidings

A “tiding” is a piece of news, usually good. But the Prophet talked about “fateful tidings” in this surah. The justifications for what the Lord_{1,2,3} is doing to you (and for you) will be clearer at the end of your journey than it is now. But you should already be able to predict good tidings if you’re sufficiently aware of the importance of the misfortunes you’ve already experienced. Misfortunes in your lifetime are far more useful to you than any misfortune that may come “after” your life here on Earth.

The reason you should be able to predict good tidings is because *going* to “heaven” is a lot better than *being* “there.” This is the one journey that’s more important than the destination, although you need to have a sense of destination if you’re going to go the right way.

No one can tell you whether you’re going the right way for you. You have to come to know that from your soul without need for asking forgiveness or offering excuses. But to get to your soul, you’re going to have to circumcise it. The figurative flames around your soul are just too hot.

The Muslim terrorists who’ve used knives, guns, cars, trucks and planes to kill people are a good starting point when it comes to answering the question why God_{1,2,3} uses *fateful tidings* to make His_{1,2,3} point. How can He_{1,2,3} help us advance on our journey without soul? How can we teach hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims to love one another when they so despise themselves?

On the journey of life, we all literally and psychologically begin as an infant and advance into adulthood with the assumption that we’re psychologically mature because we’ve reached our full, physical height. This assumption couldn’t be further from the truth.

Every man knows that boys will be boys. Everyone thinks s/he is emotionally and spiritually mature when the truth is that we all become emotionally and spiritually habituated to where we are along a continuum from birth to death. It’s only in hindsight that we can perceive what we couldn’t see before our maturity.

This may be easy to accept when speaking in generalities, but it’s next to impossible to embrace in the moment. Who, in his right mind is going to admit out loud that he’s less of a man today than he will be tomorrow? Who is willing to admit to others that unless he learns to see life with more certainty today than he did yesterday, he isn’t going to become any more of a man by the end of this week? The unpredictability of tomorrow leaves some humbled to the uncertainties of life in the now. But it hardens many others.

There’s still an infant in everyone. That baby in you doesn’t disappear just because you learned how to use a toilet; eat with a knife and fork; or earned a university degree to hang on your waiting room wall. The Adam and Eve in you {original, inner forces} will never cease to exist. Torah begins as a description of your beginning, not the beginning of the world around you. And your returns to Eden have been more and more embarrassing, shameful and humiliating as you’ve slowly discovered how nude, naked and exposed before God_{1,2,3} you’ve always been.

Nothing is behind you forever. You can and will return to the scene of your own crimes again and again, and in new, shrewd and more complex ways. You'll advance, better, heal, master and repair your world to the best of your ability. Or you won't! But if you still assign accident, chance, coincidence, luck or serendipity to your experiences, you're not yet as awakened as you may claim to be. You're not as mature as you think you are.

I don't claim to have my eyes open at all times. I blink. I nap. I snooze, and I sleep. But I struggle to make sense of what was happening while my eyes were closed, however briefly. I look back at my dream states with questions I pose to God_{1,2,3}. That's how I got to be where I am now.

If you'd like to do similarly, I suggest you pay more attention to your fantasies. Look at the land in your homemade movies as thoughts; the waters as feelings; the airs you hold as beliefs; and your sexual experiences as wants $\{x^1, y\}$ and desires $\{x^2\}$ to be intimate with a part of yourself. In this way, you'll use the keys in Scripture^{1,2,3} to unlock the messages you're telling yourself at those times when you're not fully, consciously aware of what's going on inside of you.

The relationships you create in your daydreams aren't real. They may be facsimiles of real relationships in the external world, but they're creations by your imagination that are meant to reveal something hidden. They're aspects of yourself you may not realize you're in need of understanding. They're ways for you to express your evolution or noitulated. They're ways for you to communicate with yourself for the purpose of advancing consciousness raising. The only question you need to answer is whether you're willing to listen and think about what you tell yourself.

Not apologizing to others for the things you've done to hurt them is sad, but average. Ignoring others is par for the course. But exacerbating these crimes with worse crimes against yourself isn't normal. It's a sign of a deep-seated resentment against someone you should love. The people you've hurt were your punching bags, whipping boys or scapegoats. They were external examples of the habitual ways you avoided responding to others by reacting to who you had to be until now.

The universe around us is real, but the universe within us just as real. The Big Bang Theory makes the claim that the universe must be expanding faster than light, or light wouldn't have anywhere to go. This conundrum can only be solved by comparing the outer universe to your inner universe.

The light {illumination} of self-awareness can't shine through you any further than your desires have gone. Your inner universe can only expand to the extent that God_{1,2,3} allows you to expand. When you die, you may have to become aware of an inner universe of a particular size and shape based on your desire to get to know, love and devote yourself to you. I suspect that will determine what happens to you "thereafter."

When you think of yourself as a young child who got his hands on the wheel of a vehicle of spiritual transportation; if you think of yourself as on a trip, a joy ride or a jaunt – you can see how Muslim terrorists are looking (and finding) ways of describing their frustrations and impatience without expressing themselves in words. You can see how they're using the word *red* {anger} to paint their frustrated relationship with where they're taking themselves with blood around them. (And you can see how you make little trips to the refrigerator, the neighborhood bar on the corner or to a junkie to paint with the same color on your canvas within.) The difference between what you're doing and what they're

doing can be described without words using the shade of REDREDred⁸⁹ that matches the wine within.

And because Muslim clerics and imams, just as ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis, often have so poor an understanding of the rewards they, themselves, are seeking, Muslims today best personify the topic of this surah: fateful tidings.

Good news can turn bad. Figurative trips back to Eden can turn into dreaded nightmares. Your encounters with God_{1,2,3} can become the last thing you look forward to having in life. But it doesn't have to remain that way.

I'm not telling you anything you don't already know. For over 1,800 pages, I've tried to get you to take everything more personally. In this surah, I raise the question, "How can I take everything less personally?" How can I distance myself from my experiences so that my fears won't overwhelm me? How can I remain thinking about myself in the first-person, while behaving toward me as though I were living in the third person? How can I move down the rainbow from red {anger} and orange {anxiety} to indigo {awe} and violet {joy}?

Another way of couching this question is, "How can I separate my selves in inner space so I can embrace my inner Earth, moon and sun separately without having to convert from one religion to another?" This, I believe is what most modern individuals secretly want to know.

We're all like "heavenly" bodies attracted to one another as we float in inner space. We're detached, but invisibly connected through the gravity of our intentions.

Man isn't looking up at his inner universe from the ground anymore, but from outer space within. Just look at the front cover of Book One. Unlike his forefathers, modern man really out there now. His perspective is vastly different from those in the past. He's a bluebird flying furiously through a rainbow. He's in his own cloud, and he needs to see a silver lining.

If you think of God₁ as coming to Moses in the first-person; if you think of Jesus₂ as having created an "I/Thou₂" relationship of first to second-person; and if you think of the Prophet has having had a relationship with God₃ in the third-person through the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) – then you already know that God_{1,2,3} has anticipated my questions with answers in Scripture^{1,2,3}.

If we look back at the history of the world, we should be able to get a sense of where God_{1,2,3} is going with all His_{1,2,3} carrots and sticks, and why. The physical evolution of the species is now leading us to a spiritual evolution within ourselves. The changes on the outside have led us to perceive transformations within that are awakening each of us in how to transcend ourselves.

What's happening to you is also happening to me, but where you end up can't be where I end up because no two people can take up the same space in time, especially not in subjective time. Each of us is going to a somewhat, separate place in the same way that the Israelites moved toward the same goal {Israel}, while each of them took a minutely different path to get there.

⁸⁹ Just because good Muslims don't drink alcohol doesn't mean that they don't get frequently hammered on the *wine* within them.

*“About what are they asking?
 About the fateful tidings –
 the theme of their disputes.”
 But they shall learn;
 before long they shall learn.
 Did We not spread the earth like a bed,
 and raise the mountains like supporting poles?”
 [78:1-8]*

*“About what are they asking?
 About the fateful tidings –
 the theme of their disputes.”
 But they shall learn;
 before long they shall learn.
 Did We^{1,2,3} not spread the earth like a bed,
 And raise the mountains like supporting poles?”⁹⁰*

The creation of the universe was entirely done for us. The universe is our window into the vastness of God_{1,2,3}'s designs that could be seen as much greater if viewed from within ourselves. The earth and soil above the rock is like the mattress on your box spring. The valleys are like depressions in your bed. The hills are like pillows and the mountains are like supporting poles for the spiritual canopy over your head. You're here to be inspired. Others should be here to support you in dreaming big.

The theme behind all our disputes goes back to the meaning behind God_{1,2,3} having created the universe with the help of His_{1,2,3} angels¹, saints² and archangels^{1,2,3}. When any two people are arguing over anything, they're also arguing over God_{1,2,3}'s designs. This may seem difficult to appreciate in a heated moment, but the possibility of two or more solutions existing to any one problem brings up questions about the essential direction God_{1,2,3} is taking us in. How can He_{1,2,3} hold only one moral meaning in life if there's more than one physical, intellectual, emotional and spiritual possibility for how things turn out?

The answer lies “you know where.” If you don't know what's going on below your unconscious mind at the seat of your desires and the ego {prostate or Skene's gland} that's hidden within it, you become a victim of the mystery of your own existence. In fact, you may even become a perpetrator of an aspect of evil that you won't even be able to acknowledge.”

Unless hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims agree to the idea that the L.G.B.T.+ community is a vibrant part of God_{1,2,3}'s designs, they're going to continue to fight to the death with one another over who God₁God₂God₃ will reward and who He₁He₂He₃ will punish. You'd have to be blind not to see the simplicity of His_{1,2,3} designs. And you'd have to be deaf and numb not to be able to respond to it righteously.

⁹⁰ *mountains*: spiritual challenges

poles: connections between “heaven” and Earth

The queens are the most powerful pieces on humanity's chessboard. If you don't protect your queens, your King₁King₂King₃ is doomed to fall. If you don't like the game, you certainly have the autonomy to change the rules to suit your wants and the ego that's hidden within your desires. But there are now billions of people whose wants may now be in conflict with your own.

Give up! Surrender! Submit! You lost. "satan" is no more than rolled up skin hanging down sheepishly between your legs or rising up defiantly for brief moments to spit out something inside you, and then he goes back to sleep. Your refusal to talk to "it" is irrational. It isn't going to talk back to you. It's an extension of a metaphor!

You've been massaging your ego from the inside in with your own rendition of "satan" all along. The only thing that matters now is whether you take the time to apologize privately, repent and redeem yourself.

The concept of "the Messiah" has to advance us all spiritually, or it'll simply become an expression of our collective and individual noisserger. It's not that we all need to become more Christ₂ like. We simply need to open ourselves up to endless, positive possibilities for self-love. But for this, the field of science fiction is probably more prepared to elucidate our future than I. ⁹¹

*"We created you in pairs,
and gave you rest in sleep.
We made you seven mighty heavens
and placed in them a shining lamp.
We made the night a mantle,
and ordained the day for work.
We sent down abundant water from the clouds,
bring forth grain and varied plants,
and gardens thick with foliage."
[78:9-16]*

*"We^{1,2,3} created you in pairs,
and gave you rest in sleep.
We^{1,2,3} made you seven mighty heavens
and placed in them a shining lamp.
We^{1,2,3} made the night a mantle,*

⁹¹ I'd like to share my favorite, science fiction children's novel with you, A Wrinkle in Time by Madeleine L'Engle, published in 1962. The struggle between good and evil is, in my opinion, beautifully illustrated from a psychological/spiritual perspective that the child in any of us could appreciate. The three main characters represent the three forces above your waist. And "it" is excellently portrayed as the force of evil. A movie was made of this book that came out in 2018. Another science fiction book that had an enormous effect on me was Arthur Clark's Childhood's End. In it, the fate of the world for some is the destiny of others.

and ordained the day for work.
We^{1,2,3} sent down abundant water from the clouds,
bring forth grain and varied plants,
and gardens thick with foliage.”⁹²

The words of the Prophet Muhammad should now alight in a mind that's been expanded with new possibilities. You should be able to hold his words³ in a way you never could before. You might even be able to see the earth beneath your feet as like your bed and the night sky as like a canopy, a moral mantle that envelops you with warmth and allegiance, just as Jacob's coat did for Joseph¹ before Joseph¹'s brothers sold him into slavery and spilled pig's blood on his coat of many colors.

The earth of the Earth is soaked in the blood of pigs. And for that you deserve a reward? Your expectations may be irrational, unrealistic and egotistical.

It's obvious that God_{1,2,3} created us in pairs. It takes two people to make one new one. But no one is born without a head or heart. And that combination is a second pair God_{1,2,3} created for each of us. But that's where words submerge into personal experience.

Below the emotional waterline of reality, there's a moral meaning to the gift of life given to you through your parents and the gift of having a head and heart that must be personally fathomed to be understood. Your life goes down deeper than you can fathom. And your life goes up farther than you can see. It may feel like you're standing on a melting iceberg looking down into rough seas for answers. Or you may be looking up at dark, cloudy skies for inspiration. Either way, you're going to have to find a way to look UP and down from a tranquil soul. You're going to have to find a way to look UP and down from within.

It's obvious God_{1,2,3} gave us sleep to rest. But it's probably less obvious that some are sleeping while awake and others are snoozing, drowsy or in a haze. It's also curious that God_{1,2,3} would add that He_{1,2,3} made the night like a mantle. In that sense God_{1,2,3} is figuratively wearing a coat that conceals the day through which His_{1,2,3} naked arms are reaching out to hold us plainly. For those who are awakening to the depth of the words¹words²words³ He_{1,2,3} gave us, there are clues everywhere to His_{1,2,3} intentions.

For the astronomer, the universe is a mantle. S/he can see how God_{1,2,3} holds the stars in His_{1,2,3} hands. For the dreamer, the universe is a canopy. S/he can see how He_{1,2,3} cradles her or him.

It's understandable that God_{1,2,3} made the day for work and the night for sleep (even though some of us have to live the other way round if civilization is going to maintain its constant acceleration.). But so many people have separated work from worship that they have no sense of the joy of being on the job 24/7.

⁹² *shining lamp*: heart, feelings, love, sun

mantle: moral concealment

water: emotional rejuvenation

clouds: problems

grain and varied plants: opportunities

foliage: life forms

Is it a coincidence that there are (1) seven faiths and **philosophies**; (2) seven days of the week; (3) seven metaphors; (4) Seven members of the family tree; (5) seven colors of the rainbow; (7) and seven attributes of fire – that the Prophet spoke about when it comes to “heaven”? {See **Table #3**} There isn’t a sign in the external world that’s any more subjectively important than you choose to give it importance. But do you dare?

Billions of people are living without SIGNSSIGNSS*signs*. They refuse to compare and contrast their two worlds. It’s your choice to choose what you wish to believe. Most people only choose to believe what they literally can see. But they still use language in figurative ways they can’t explain. Only with insight and visions will their questions find answers.

The 1st Commandment from God₁ states that He₁ took the Israelites out of Egypt. The second states that there is no God_{0,0.5+0.5} but God₁. And the third states that you should not utter His₁ name in vain. That leaves you seven Commandments to do with as you please. You can enjoy the Sabbath any way you like; honor your parents any way you please – and you’ve still got a whole other tablet to interpret using the world we share.

At this point in the discussion I’m no longer going to call Islam the religion of loyalty, hospitality and allegiance. I’m now substituting those words with the word “redemption.” Redemption is loyalty, hospitality and allegiance to yourself all rolled into one. Islam holds the spirit₃ of redemption.

Think of the illumination of wisdom and heat of love as something that enlightens and warms you pleasantly unless the fire gets too close. Proximity to fire is the cause of your burns. Redemption is the balm for those burns. This too, is something hyper-Islamic Muslims aren’t the only ones who don’t understand.

When you suddenly discover that self-love can burn, you realize how difficult it is to convince a teenager or young adult that love for others is but a preview to the love that dare not speak your name. And it can be equally difficult to teach the less experienced that this can cause a burn that’s equally mysterious as the burn that comes from ice. Self-love burns like fire, but it can also burn with an apathy we associate with ice.⁹³

Teaching young children that fire can physically burn them is only the first step on a long journey to the multiple meanings of words. It takes experience to turn knowledge into wisdom. It takes experience to turn other love into self-love. Therefore, you should expect your loyalty, hospitality and allegiance to principles, people and places in the external world to have been given to you with the unwanted potential for a mighty burn. If you’re going to learn from yourself, you’re going to have to recognize that all that you’re faithful to around you emanates out from within.

Israel is, and must always remain, first and foremost a holy concept. Unless you can ground yourself with admiration for Israel, you’ll never be able to dive into any ocean of emotion with Jesus₂ or soar on a magic carpet to “heaven” on the words³ of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le). If you don’t take the word¹ of God₁ through Moses personally, you can never hope to become free. And that’ll leave your quest for liberty and emancipation aimless.

A computer will never be wise because a computer can’t predict the spiritual consequences of your experiences. It can think. Its sensors can even satisfy its wants and

⁹³ Those who’ve suffered literal burns on their body or who have lost fingers or toes to frostbite exemplify what I’m talking about prosaically. But God_{1,2,3} can choose to put you through the lessons of life literally or figuratively.

desire for power. It can even recognize feelings through visual clues. But a computer can't feel. This is what will always separate man from every one of his creations except the creation of life.

You can program a computer to search for a word. And you can develop ways to make that search faster. But that's not consciousness. People get very irritable over how slowly their computers run, but they never apply that irritation to themselves. That's a big mistake.

Man must discover the miracles of wisdom and love and their relationship to redemption through ongoing, personal experiences that move him morally forward and UPWARDS. He must give himself time for his experiences in the external world to move closer and closer until they're shining out from within. If he doesn't, can't or won't discover the warmth of his own love, he'll be burned. He'll suffer or go through physical pain to teach himself that he's going in the morally wrong direction. Then he'll experience the purification that corresponds to the burning sensations of fire and ice.

Only then will he understand why Moses had to die alone in old age in obscurity; why Jesus₂ had to die in youth publicly humiliated on the cross; and why the Prophet Muhammad had to die in late, middle age from internal complications.

When I was still enasni, I was often consumed with terror at being with people. I was afraid to talk to them because I felt I didn't know enough. I thought I would offend or hurt them just by opening my mouth. Sadly, nobody suggested that I commend myself for my fear. That kind of consideration for other people's feelings is rare.

Christians maintain that full knowledge of the spiritual process must come "after" life. Muslims agree, but claim that the process doesn't include Christians. Jews have found no evidence of "heaven" or "after" life on Earth, but they can point to plenty of examples of "heaven" and lleh here-and-now.

Only the L.G.B.T.+ community fully believes that the creation process doesn't need to be limited to the making of children, but of inner children. The evolution of humanity is a creative process we all can, and do, participate in. The spiritual evolution of humanity is, in that sense, a process that's derorrim in everyone. There's proof of God_{1,2,3} in us all.

Some are spiritually purified in their lifetime, while others God_{1,2,3} may choose to cleanse of their sins "after" life. (I wouldn't want to be one of those for whom purification comes "afterwards." But I haven't been especially enthralled with the lleh I've had to endure here on Earth, either...) So I try to bless all my misfortunes and do everything I can to learn as much as I can from them. sessoL of any kind are ways the child in me learns to grow up with and without more words.

Perpetrators today are smarter than they once were. Today they know their victims won't resist them if they claim to be martyrs doing God₁God₂God₃'s bidding. That confuses their victims by making their victims think that all perpetrators are victims. That's utter nonsense. Haters just want to hate themselves through projection and then rationalize their loathing with reasons to steal.

Tell the people of Mosul that the gays and the Jews were the perpetrators of the lleh they had to go through at the hands of ISIS... Convince the Kurds of Iraq that the "hospitality," "generosity" and "allegiance" of hyper-Islamic Muslims was something they ought to yearn to return to.

Those who claim to be martyrs always end up being perpetrators, and their victims always walk away wounded and burned with a great deal to say about what they learned

about martyrs from what happened to them. But then the next perpetrator comes along and does the same thing all over again. When will they learn from themselves; because they're clearly not learning from anyone else?

The hyper-Christian Christians^u were against the emancipation of their slaves. They^u were against allowing Jews into the business world, universities and country clubs. They^u were against marriage equality for gays. And now they^ure against pregnant women determining their own destiny for fear it will seal their^u etaf.

And you want to tell me that that the hyper-Christian Christians know what they're doing and where they're taking the country! They know Israel is important to their redemption. But that's all they know. They don't even know why. Jesus₂ has no need to turn against the Jews and force them to obey Him₂. That's just a hyper-Christian fantasy they'd love to see come true. Love doesn't work like that.

Those who frighten Americans about having their guns taken away are martyrs who pose as victims. They make the survivors^u of mass shootings feel that they^ure far worse off than those who died because they^u haven't embraces Jesus₂. They've turned the members of the N.R.A. into martyrs who hold their "principles" like a holy crusade. And they hide behind their "love" of Israel in order to get more powerful and rich. They make the ignorant believe that if their access to guns will be limited, their faith in Jesus₂ will be next. God₂ will have to be rationed... And then there won't be enough of Him₂ to go round... ⁹⁴

A heart that discerns what it feels by questioning its own beguiling wants discovers that many fears are irrational. Without a strong mind, people become victims of their emotions because their wants and the ego that's hidden within their desires overwhelm them. If they think that Jesus₂ loves them like that, that's their opinion. But if they think they can love themselves that way, they're dreaming.

Good people hate to hate. Bad people love to hate. You've got to observe hatred from your soul where you can observe clarity of thought and feelings. Only in this way will you be able to take the experience of hatred personally.

Being a child hurt. Growing up helped. But there came a point when I realized I had to continue growing or I'd hurt myself. Now that I'm doing my utmost to learn about me, I'm more devoted than ever to learning about you because in you lie some of the secrets I've been keeping from myself. I love learning. It's no longer just a duty. It's a privilege. But not everything I learn makes me happy. This is why happiness is a pursuit.

Now that redemption through learning is my only goal, I can see where I once was and where I am now. I can see why I've always been in a hurry. I can see why I've always been afraid. I can see why I've become so angry, anxious and fearful and why happiness is such a fleeting feeling.

That fascinates me. To learn all the more about myself, I'm willing to explore the infant, child and adolescent I still am. To learn all the more about myself, I want to

⁹⁴ BTW, this is the same strategy used for thousands of years by the Eastern Orthodox {BEARS}, Catholics {WOLVES} and Protestants {FOXES}. Only the Jews watched it unfold in ancient Europe then. The whole world watches it unfold now. Modern technology has universalized the dissemination of guilt.

embrace more of myself. I can even embrace the word “it,” knowing that “it” often refers to a part of me that behaves very differently from the rest of me.

I’m figuratively in the post-graduate coursework in the school of life. I’m a student of life who’s graduated my previous coursework with average grades in some subjects and *cum laude* and *magna cum laude* in others. But I’d like to leave this academy on Earth with a degree that states I’ve achieved *summa cum laude*.⁹⁵ And that’ll only happen if I can go beyond words to the punctuation and intonation that give words much of their implied meanings.

This is a topic that my demented mother may understand more intuitively than you or me who are still so dependent on our eyes, ears and hands when it comes to communicating. My mother is floating in inner space. She’s at the outer edge of her inner universe. She’s no longer talking about the universe as though the universe had created her. She’s only able to babble. And so when I talk to her about God_{1,2,3}, she may hear me, but I have no idea if she’s still capable of listening. When I tell her it’s about time for her to give up her hard-won independence and start an interdependent relationship with God_{1,2,3}, I have no idea if she understands what I’ve said. And when I remind her that God_{1,2,3} has taken her father and mother, her beloved husband and distanced her from her two children, I see only wide-eyed wonder that fills her empty eyes with unexamined awe.

The theme of my mother’s life always was independence, defiance and self-will. Her major in life was never the same as mine. That has left me in awe of where and when God_{1,2,3} placed me on the planet.

The religious arguments that have been debated for millennia start up anew when I ask myself what the *shining lamp* corresponds to in Islam. The Prophet recited, *We^{1,2,3} made you seven mighty heavens and placed in them a shining lamp*. Jesus₂ said: “NO ONE LIGHTS A LAMP AND PUTS IT IN A PLACE WHERE IT WILL BE HIDDEN, OR UNDER A BOWL. INSTEAD THEY PUT IT ON ITS STAND, SO THAT THOSE WHO COME IN MAY SEE THE LIGHT.” [Luke 8:16, 11:33, Mark 4:21, Matthew 5:15] Words matter. Light matters. The angle of the illumination on a word matters.

The *shining lamp* then wasn’t an incandescent, light bulb. It didn’t come from a fluorescent, halogen or L.E.D. light bulb. It was a clay lamp that held oil and a wick, and it burned with fire. As much as the imagination of modern man would love to think about light in the modern, cool sense of the word, we must remind ourselves that our spiritual ancestors were revealing the secrets of their life using the properties of fire, not electricity.

The *shining lamp* is a euphemism for all the properties of fire, not just the property called “love.” God_{1,2,3} placed a shining lamp in the seven mighty “heavens” He_{1,2,3} made for you. God_{1,2,3} put the lamp on a stand {body} so that others would see your flame.

No one lights a lamp and puts it in a place where it’ll be hidden or concealed. And yet you are a lamp you don’t appreciate for your (1) illumination, (2) warmth, (3) purification, (4) smoke, (5) beauty, (6) sound and (7) smell. You hide your inner flame from yourself, conceal it from some others and maybe even deny that it’s from God_{1,2,3}.

⁹⁵ *summa cum laude*: with highest honor

magna cum laude: with great honor

cum laude: with honor

Why is that? Don't you believe in Him_{1,2,3}? Don't you believe in yourself? Or could it be that you actually have good reasons for hiding your lamp from yourself?

Moses said God₁ made us out of the same earth early manmade earthenware lamps were made out of. God₁ made us out of the clay of Eden: "paradise" on Earth. He_{1,2,3} made us out of seven layers of "heaven," in which, like in a clay lamp, He_{1,2,3} lit a fire.

You didn't have to light your own lamp. God_{1,2,3} lit it for you. He_{1,2,3} only asked that you learn about life: the fire He_{1,2,3} lit that burns in you like a flame in an earthenware lamp. He_{1,2,3} only asks that you keep your flame burning with curiosity and learning.

But you and I are always getting burned, and still we say there couldn't possibly be a fire in us because we can't see it. On the one hand, we wonder about the mystery of our eternal flame, and on the other, we deny its very existence. Why wouldn't we expect to get burned?

If you've heard the call; if you've perceived your own inner light; if you know the love of your mother for you – you can practically smell the acrid, charcoal odor of her death whether or not she's passed on. You can sense that your own flame, like every other flame that came before you, will be extinguished. And still you may claim from time to time that you have your doubts and uncertainties about life having any meaning?

Why is that? What does "hope" mean to a subjectively, modern-day Noah who's on board a boat without a rudder? What does the word "rainbow" mean without Scripture^{1,2,3}? What does "haven" mean without the possibility of "heaven"? What does it mean to "disembark" as would an animal from an ark if you've got nowhere you've got to be?

Israel is real. Israel is the greatest earthly evidence of God_{1,2,3}'s flame on Earth as you could ever ask for. Just look at what some Jews, Christians and Muslims think and say about Israel. They scorn her luminescence. They ridicule her warmth. They curse her burn. They denounce her mystery. And they abhor her beauty.

And yet they tell you that *they* feel called. *They* feel heard. And *they* feel certain that they know who they are and why they're here. Give me a break! They don't even acknowledge her God₁! What's left above it after you blow up the ground floor of a multi-story building?

Subjectively, the shining lamp could be anything you wanted it to be. It could be your classes, cat, career, country or kids. It could be your family, friends or etaf. It could be your redemption, rewards or ruminations.

The source of the fire within you can never be literally touched. No one can say which flames are real and which flames are pictures of flames. No one can say which flames are hot and which flames are snottelfer of hot flames. You have to touch fire and ice to know fire and ice. If you can't associate forbidden fruit with fire and ice, you can't yet use similes to think more deeply. You're a victim of metaphors and symbols. Try using that excuse before your God₁God₂God₃... See if that works when you tell Him_{1,2,3} that you couldn't tell the difference between a picture and the real thing.

The things that touch you inside then radiate out like rays of light that emanate out from your soul. In this way, you're like a star. But no one but you can get to the core of you. You're too hot and under too much pressure.

Touch your dead mother's body and see if it burns you. I tell you it is but a noitcelfer of a flame so great, so consuming, that its burn will remain on your fingers and the smell of her extinguished flame will remain in your nose for the rest of your life. And my mother is still alive. Does it take a genius {jinn} to know that much?

All that you hold dear in the world around you is a rorrim of all that's ignited and burning within you. I say you're on fire. I say you're like the Jews^u the Nazis set ablaze to try to describe the meaning of their pathetic, little lives by literally extinguishing them^u in ovens. I say you're in an experiment that's gone wrong and you'd better look twice at what you're doing.

God_{1,2,3} will decide whether your choices are just, loving and worthy of redemption. I don't have to worry about that. You and I will get just what we deserve in the end. And the same holds true for all others.

I'm waiting to see a lot more changes in me. What do you think God_{1,2,3} is waiting to see from you?

Do you still think the Palestinians deserve a nation of their own? There's no such place or people. There are just Arabs in close proximity to Jews who don't wish to avail themselves of God_{1,2,3}'s help. Do you think the Egyptians, Jordanians, Lebanese and Syrians may not also be responsible for the way things look around Israel today? What do you have to say about Iran's part in this conception of a nation? And what shades of grey do you see around Israel since she was reborn?

The sentence, *We^{1,2,3} made the night a mantle, and ordained the day for work* is important to you who hold God_{1,2,3} dear. His_{1,2,3} arms reach out from the mantle of the night that conceals His_{1,2,3} presence to help you shape the work you do each day. He_{1,2,3}'s like the space around the stars, galaxies and nebulae. He_{1,2,3} unites them with His_{1,2,3} gravity in which is concealed His_{1,2,3} invincible hands.

Just as a steelworker learns his craft, in part, through apprenticeship, you, too, are learning to handle molten mettle with God_{1,2,3}'s help. You're forging a great destiny at your core through your efforts. You're shaping a lamp stand from which a precious light is simultaneously shining.

One of my favorite parts of the Old Testament is the Book of Isaiah. In it, the Prophet Isaiah said, "I₁, THE LORD_{1,2,3} HAVE CALLED YOU IN RIGHTEOUSNESS; I₁ WILL TAKE HOLD OF YOUR HAND. I₁ WILL KEEP YOU AND WILL MAKE YOU TO BE A COVENANT FOR THE PEOPLE AND A LIGHT FOR THE GENTILE."

And if my God₁ could say that to me, why couldn't He_{1,2,3} have said something similar to you? Why wouldn't you have the potential to become as great a light as I₁? Why would any of us want to hide our lamp rather than put it on a handsome stand where it can shine for all in this world to see?

Religion is a metaphor for life. Judaism, Christianity and Islam are metaphors for the journey of life as we know it.

For those of us who believe in prophets, not perfection, we have Moses and the Prophet Muhammad to help us see when we're behaving in ways that may be a little more or less than perfect. There's sufficient written evidence to conclude that Moses and Muhammad were imperfect, but we all have the spiritual latitude and personal experience to believe that God_{1,2,3} has designs so great that they include all those who may be more or less like angels¹.

I believe you can be more or less than perfect; that our prophets were imperfect; and that even as fallible human beings, we can each hold an essential part in His_{1,2,3} designs and work together as we're growing and changing over time.

If you believe that Jesus₂ was perfect, more power to you. If you believe that the Jews were led by an imperfect prophet on the tfe who climbed a precipice where Jesus₂ stands at the summit; if you believe that the Muslims were led by an imperfect Prophet on the right who climbed down from a precipice where Jesus₂ stands at the summit – so be it. But what’s more important is where you’re going today and whether you’re going to make progress or just promote your own perfection.

The fact that there are clouds in the sky that bring abundant water to refresh the land should give you proof that there are also clouds within you that rain down sorrow from your soul onto your head and heart. Through the process of spiritual renewal, we all experience the garden effect within, the first metaphor of life that we’ve all received from the Creation Story. From the antics of Adam and Eve, we should be able to perceive the spiritual challenge of having been created in God_{1,2,3}’s imagination, while our wants and desires resist and revolt against His_{1,2,3} designs just as flames wag and wave in a breeze.

Without sufficient knowledge of what life means to us personally, we all come away feeling a little UP-side-down or inside-out. Until we orient ourselves to life with an inner orientation that’s more like an astronaut floating in outer space, we’re going to overcompensate from time to time in one or another of our two worlds.

After the illumination {Judaism}, warmth {Christianity}, burn {Islam} and smoke {prayer} associated with fire comes the mystery and beauty in the flame. This opens you to figurative speech, the metaphors, symbols and similes upon which are constructed the allegories of our dreams. Once you can move through this aspect of fire, you’re left with the sound of fire and the smell.

You can’t talk about your intuition, the sound of fire, without talking about talking to yourself. You can’t talk about knowledge that seemingly comes from nowhere without moving down into the seeds in your core. Intuition is the shell of the seed that protects the life force within you. This is knowledge of forbidden fruit that you must access by yourself.

All of Western civilization hangs like an apple on a tree from one premise {stem}. Eating that apple reveals knowledge that the young have only nibbled at and the very old and wizened have little left to consume.

The loss of even one apple from your tree is a devastating experience. You will cry up from the ground of your being with the voice of intuition. You will beseech yourself to seek justice for your “crime.” This is the calling heard in fire that we erroneously attribute as coming from God₁God₂God₃ when it actually comes from our brother within.

There’s one other aspect of the seven attributes of fire that hasn’t been explored as a spiritual word in your growing vocabulary, and that’s the final attribute of fire: the smell of a fire that’s been extinguished. This is the oddly attractive smell of campfires the morning after at beaches. This is the sweet and hopeful smell of someone death when you know they’ve lived a really good life.

Trying to convince people you know about matters of life and death may make some people feel anxious, desperate, jealous, vulnerable or *only*. They can’t imagine you know what you know thanks to your nose, and not your eyes and ears.

They can’t imagine you feed yourself spiritually through your nose, as an elephant does with its trunk. They can’t imagine that your arms and legs are just pillars of society that keep you erect. They don’t believe you remember as well as an elephant remembers,

or that your beady little eyes and huge flappy ears do very little for you compared to that proboscis on your face.

I, too, am suspicious of those who make claims about matters of the occult {hidden}, including palm readers, soothsayers and religious leaders. I'm far more attracted to the knowledge of department store cashiers, baristas and hair stylists. They see what people are buying and buying into, and so they come to more interesting and knowledgeable conclusions about why. Some use their nose to tell themselves what to do in the future. Some use their nose to tell themselves what not to do again what they did in the past. My intuition is more focused on moving me through the labyrinth of my inner world to achieve orientation. I use my nose as a compass not a crystal ball. I breathe in the wind to learn about where it comes from.

Although I, too, can see my past through that greasy, Vaseline lens, I can't see anything in my future. I can't look "beyond" death to another "life." Even my visions are limited to what God^{1,2,3} has allowed me to see. But my nose is truly amazing at sniffing out what's happening right before my eyes!

There are few smells I find fragrant. Many of the fragrances I find pleasant in the external world remind me of my childhood, including the smell of campfires at Zuma Beach near Ventura, California. I spent two idyllic years as a child in Ventura with my mother and sister. My parents had just divorced, and my relationship with my mother intensified greatly after that. We would take egg salad sandwiches to the beach and frolic in the waves.

At that time in my youth, I also caught bees with jars and lids as they buzzed around the blossoms of mock orange bushes near our apartment building. I can't smell mock orange blossoms today without a tear coming to my eye.

It was the early 1960s in California. My sense of smell was just developing. But my eyes and ears were open in ways I can now remember as though it had been a dream. My mother took my younger sister and me seven times to the drive-in to watch the movie "South Pacific." From the song "Bali Hai" in that movie I was inspired to go to the Island of Tonga in adulthood to recapture something I saw on celluloid in childhood that derorrim something I'd held inside me for years.⁹⁶

Once, on a hot day as a child, we went to a coffee shop for a Coca-Cola. That was a very special occasion I'll never forget. There my mother put a dime in the jukebox and I heard the Roy Orbison song "The Three Bells" for the first time. Whenever I hear that song, I'm transported back to my youth. I can almost smell the salty air of Ventura when I replay that song in my mind. Here are the lyrics to "The Three Bells": Let's see what your nose tells you...

"There's a village hidden deep in the valley
among the pine trees half forlorn.
And there on a sunny morning
little Jimmy Brown was born.

(bung, bung, bung, bung)
All the chapel bells were ringing

⁹⁶ The capital of Tonga, Nuku-alofa, means "abode of love."

in the little valley town.
And the song that they were singing
was for baby Jimmy Brown.
Then the little congregation
prayed for guidance from above.
'Lead us not into temptation.
Bless this hour of meditation.
Guide him with eternal love.'

There's a village hidden deep in the valley
beneath the mountains high above.
And there, twenty years thereafter
Jimmy was to meet his love.

(bung, bung, bung, bung)
All the chapel bells were ringing.
'Twas a great day in his life
'cause the songs that they were singing
was for Jimmy and his wife.
Then the little congregation
prayed for guidance from above.
'Lead us not into temptation.
Bless, oh Lord, this celebration.
May their lives be filled with love.'

From the village hidden deep in the valley
one rainy morning dark and gray
A soul winged its way to heaven.
Jimmy Brown had passed away.

(bung, bung, bung, bung)
Just a lonely bell was ringing
in the little valley town.
'Twas farewell that it was singing
to our little Jimmy Brown.
And the little congregation
prayed for guidance from above.
'Lead us not into temptation.
May his soul find the salvation
of Thy great eternal love.'"

*"Let him who will,
seek a way back to his Lord."*
[78:39]

“Let him who will,
seek a way back to his Lord_{1,2,3}.”

Each of us must endure his own redemption. Each must experience the burn in his/her own particular way. When I think of the dime I had to beg my mother for to get her to play the song “The Three Bells” on the juke box on those ever-so-rare occasions when we went to a Five & Dime {drug store} coffee shop, I feel the burn of her hand in mine as I watch her now wandering aimlessly through her mind. My tears are full of love, but they also burn with recrimination. Why didn’t she try harder to refresh the land within her with her rain? Why did she shower only others with her love?

Wisdom is as dry as dust. Love is as wet as water. But redemption could be a breeze if you connected the dots between your head, heart and soul.

I know love because I love my mother. And I always will despite her imperfections. Jesus₂ elucidated a love beyond my love, and He₂ suffered a burn beyond any burn I’ve ever known. But that doesn’t mean I can’t approve of God_{1,2,3}’s designs. I don’t have to approve of only that part my parents raised me to appreciate. *Lead me not into temptation. May my soul find the salvation of Thy_{1,2,3} great eternal love.*

It’s important to me that my heart has been broken. The waters have been released from the dam. The clouds have burst. The river is rushing back to the sea. I know love. I know where it emanates out from inside me. And I know how indebted I am to God_{1,2,3} for the four ways He_{1,2,3} made me: like land, sea, sky and flames. I love this world as often as I possibly can. That’s what makes me happy.

Each of us began as an Adam {atom} that exploded with fury into the essential building blocks of life on Earth. Each of us is returning by a different path to our Creator_{1,2,3}. Good tidings are all around us. Redemption for the myriad ways of living life conservatively, freely, liberally and progressively give my brief strut upon this stage meaning.⁹⁷

If you can’t describe your understanding of God_{1,2,3}’s designs I feel sorry for you. Look at the world through the trenches you’ve dug and make your way out of those bad habits that are nothing more than ruts. Tell God_{1,2,3} you made a big mistake and spend the rest of your life atoning for the evil you’ve done to the land, sea and sky. Only fire can you not easily affect. Ask Australians about the billion animals they’ve lost to fire. Explore the black holes in your soul that leave you empty and only inside. If you don’t, you may find yourself gambling with your future and destiny by succumbing to your etaf.

God_{1,2,3} is generous and kind, but He_{1,2,3} has His_{1,2,3} limits. He_{1,2,3} constrains His_{1,2,3} love and allegiance with the wisdom of His_{1,2,3} ways.

Watch your step. There are *fateful tidings* everywhere.

⁹⁷ “...all our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle! Life’s but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage and then is heard no more: it is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.” Macbeth: Act 5 Scene 5 [William Shakespeare]

Surah 79
سورة النازعات
The Soul-Snatchers

My interpretation of a soul-snatcher in the literal sense is anyone who (6) kills, (7) cheats, (8) steals, (9) lies or (10) covets. But in the figurative, interior sense, I see a soul-snatcher as anyone who (6) kills himself, (7) cheats himself, (8) steals from himself, (9) lies to himself or (10) covets himself. And in the generic sense, a soul-snatcher is anyone who uses his time on Earth without gratitude to God_{1,2,3} for what he's being given on a daily basis. He's stealing forbidden fruits from his own tree! That's like the experience of opening the refrigerator late at night or eating over the sink. He thinks God_{1,2,3} is distracted with bigger things to worry about than what's happening here and now. What could be more foolish?

Of course, you can't thank anyone sincerely for a gift you haven't opened. It's not the box or the wrapping, in the end, that matters, but what's inside that counts. Most people are vain about their looks and conceited about the external knowledge they've amassed. They look at spiritual gifts like stash under a Christmas tree that they haven't opened. They're proud of the number and size of the gifts they have. That tells you how excited they are. But that tells you nothing about the gifts themselves.

There's a big difference between "giving," taking" and "receiving."

A *giver* is like a man who figuratively uses his penis to give what he wants.

A *taker* is like a woman who figuratively uses her vagina to get what she wants.

A *giver* is also like a man or a woman who uses his or her anus to give back all that they no longer need for themselves.

And a *receiver* is like a man or a woman who uses his or her anus to accept, which has been forbidden.

We're all givers, takers and receivers. Associating these skills with the holes below your waste is informative from a creative writing perspective, but not imperative. Learn to use these skills in ways that feel good to you.

A hypocrite is a taker who thanks his God₁God₂God₃ for what he's gotten away with. A true believer is a receiver who thanks God_{1,2,3} for all They've accomplished together. All that you've given and taken will be lost to the world. But all that you've received may last for eternity if you know what you're doing.

The toilet training your parents gave you could come in handy spiritually. You could now make a spiritual connection between your mouth and your anus. You could look back to the infancy you moved through when you had no clue to the childhood you thought would last forever. The conscience you developed in youth that encouraged you to explore below your waist in puberty would make more sense to you now if you chose to strive to use your life to become soulful.

Eating can't be done without giving consideration to evacuation. Nor can taking be achieved without receiving and learning to give back. It's all part of a system, and your body is a metaphor for that system. It'll all turn out at the end to have been the result of what you wanted {y, x¹} and most desired {x²}.

The ancient Greeks were great thinkers. They thought about such matters. Aesop {620 to 564 B.C.E.} came up with fables to describe psychological relationships. He took the

garden metaphor in which we're all looking for a mate and gave manmade, moral meanings to the animals in God₁'s garden.

But in the fable about the fox that couldn't reach the grapes no matter how high it jumped, Aesop couldn't see that the grapes had only grown down as far as God_{1,2,3} wanted them to hang. Aesop knew that the moral of his story was that it was the fox that was sour {angry}, not the grapes. But I doubt Aesop succeeded in applying his principle to himself in relationship to God₁. It was probably just a clever observation about others.

Men will jump UP and down for money. They'll jump even higher for a pretty woman or a handsome man. But few are willing to admit that jumping for grapes, money, mates, Israel and "heaven" are futile gestures if God_{1,2,3} has only grown the grapes you want to *attract* you, not *appease* you.

Deep in the heart of every fox is a sour, unripen part of himself that wants to blame God₁ and that woman that He₁ gave him for the forbidden fruits he can't reach. Deep in man's soul there are untold sweet and sour fruits growing on branches that he may even now be in denial are hanging there still.

Here is a review of the seven metaphors of life with a more realistic twist now that you have puberty and a few years of adulthood under your belt:

Life as a Garden

We're here to look for a mate to share ourselves with. What we get instead are lessons in good and evil that change everything we planned on doing.

Life as a Family

We're here to work with others as a family with God_{1,2,3} as our Father₁, Brother₂ or Guardian₃. What we get instead are lessons in brotherhood and sisterhood that make us contemptuous, cynical, derisive, disparaging, distrusting, misanthropic, mocking, negative, sarcastic, sardonic, scathing, scoffing, scornful, skeptical and suspicious.

Life as a Journey

We're here to pursue our life as though our body is a vehicle and our death will bring us to our destination. What we get is a world where some people put us through *lleh* on Earth and few show us any evidence for there being any sign of a "heaven."

Life as a Sport

We're here to learn sportsmanship. What we see instead are winners and sresol who teach us they'll do anything they have to, to get ahead.

Life as a Craft

We're here to learn how to do a few things really well. What we have to deal with is a world of masters and slaves. And neither is particularly interested in giving up the role he's playing.

Life as a Hospital

We're here for healing and repair. What we get is a feeling of being locked up in an enasni asylum and the administrators have thrown away the keys.

Life as a School

We're here to learn about ourselves. What we get instead is a religious system where few people come to class having done their homework. Few study for the spot quizzes and tests. Few are prepared for the final exam. And few graduate with much in the way of an honorable relationship with themselves.

Achilles was the greatest of all the ancient Greek warriors and is the central character of Homer's Iliad. He was like a god. When Achilles was a baby, it was foretold he'd die young. To prevent his death, his mother took him to the River Styx, which was supposed to offer powers of invulnerability, and dipped his body into its waters. However, as she held Achilles by the heel, it wasn't washed over by the water of the magic river. He grew up to be a man of war who survived many great battles. But one day, a poisonous arrow shot him in his heel, killing him shortly afterwards.

Achilles was the mythical personification of Jacob^H {Israel} in Torah {1,000 years earlier} whose^H name means "holder of the heel." Modern man has a vulnerable Achilles' heel that he holds and shields from himself. We all have a mortal weakness in spite of our overall strengths. (In modern parlance we'd say someone has a limp wrist not a weak heel.)

Whether you know it or not, you're vulnerable and dependent on God_{1,2,3} in ways you can't fully explain or fathom. Your weaknesses and strengths may be obvious to one and all, but possibly not to you. In some brief and unexpected moments you may be able to see a part of yourself with 20/20 inner vision, but you never know in advance when something you see inside will appall you.

The Jews have been enrolled in this school 1,400 years longer than the Christians. The Christians had already been in this school 700 years when the Prophet received new instructions from the Teacher_{1,2,3}. If you aren't learning from everyone and tutoring everyone, you're wasting class time.

God_{1,2,3} gave guilt to everyone, but He₁ gave Israel only to the Jews. Then He₁ gave His₁ love to Jesus₂ to share with the world. And lastly He₃ gave His_{1,2,3} allegiance to the Prophet Muhammad for us to model for others and share with ourselves.

If you don't learn to share what you've been handed down by others, you're going to esol out on some of the blessings of a life well lived. If you choose to share what you've been given only with those you like or love, you're going to keep the piece of the pie you've got. But you're not going to get any bigger a piece than that.

If you don't cultivate wisdom and love for the sake of the redemption that you could be receiving from your experiences, you're going to enlarge your Achilles' heel. You're going to make yourself a target for misfortune. And there may be a poison arrow in a bow somewhere at this moment with your name on it.

Avoid becoming like Aesop's fox, soured on yourself after you've been soured by your circumstances. Avoid jumping UP and down for something that's out of your reach unless you can see yourself as both the fox and the fruit that it's after. That Greek fable was really a story about your penis or clitoris jumping UP and down for temptations out of reach. Foxes don't eat fruit. They eat meat. Ask yourself why a fox even do with grapes?

Avoid pretending you're impervious to death and disappointment. You've either got an Achille's heel or a limp wrist. That will only make you more vulnerable to harsh lessons

that might snatch your soul out from under you if you don't fully understand how you were made.

If you think you can make it from here to "there" without guilt, best of luck to you. It's going to be a long, hard row to hoe. I can't imagine how you're going to live with a Creation Story that doesn't include male and female Jews, gay and lesbian Jews and black, brown and transgender Jews.

Are you going to cut out the stories of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob {Israel} from Genesis and claim all that happened to Ishmael? Are you going to convince the world that Moses was a pre-Islamic Egyptian who was sent to free Egyptian indigenists from a cruel Jewish master? Are you going to wipe Israel off the face of the Earth like Hitler tried to do in his day?

How are you going to live in this modern world with gay Israelis who are working to achieve marriage equality in Israel while hyper-Jewish Jews are scheming against them? How are you going to go on with your daily routine while hyper-Islamic Muslims are killing one another left and right and hyper-Christian Christians are stealing the future out from under our children?

Face it. The soul you've always wanted to snatch has been your own. You wouldn't know what to do with another person's soul even if you could get inside them to grab it. You may hardly know what to do with the one you've got.

You'll never get a clue what your soul is worth to you until you face your self-neglect. If ever there was a good time to be disappointed and elated with yourself, it's right now.

God_{1,2,3} didn't abandon you on this planet. You aren't a forgotten alien waiting for your people to fly by and pick you up. The neglect that comes up when you think about Israel should feel deeply personal. Your neglect goes down to a place deep inside where no one else can literally go.

There's someone missing inside you. Call "him" "I". There's a "me¹" and a "myself²." But there's no "I³". You're not looking for a father image. You're not looking for God₁God₂God₃. You're looking for a part of yourself that you can't find because your soul is concealing it. When your soul has been circumcised, you'll see what you've been missing.

*"By those who snatch away men's souls,
and those who gently release them;
by those who float at will,
and those who speed headlong:
by those who govern the affairs of this world!
On the day the trumpet sounds its first and second blast,
all hearts shall be filled with terror,
and all eyes shall stare with awe."
[79:1-9]*

*"By those who snatch away men's souls,
and those who gently release them;*

by those who float at will,
and those who speed headlong:
by those who govern the affairs of this world!
On the day the trumpet sounds its first and second blast,
all hearts shall be filled with terror,
and all eyes shall stare with awe.”

The trumpet referred to in this passage isn’t the musical instrument found in bands and orchestras. What the Prophet was calling a *trumpet* will create a sound a good deal more powerful than anything made of brass...

On that day, you’ll hear the sound of fire. You’ll hear an echo of the first and second comings of our Lord_{1,2,3}. The third sound of the trumpet will herald the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le)’s message to the prophet in your own soul. It’ll come as softly as your last, dying breath. It’ll tell you you’re by yourself but not alone. And you’ll know that you’re only *only*.

Remember that the faces and voices of others in your mind are snitcelfer and echoes within you. What you think are relationships with real people are only relationships with yourself. And if those relationships are missing, you’re missing something that you can’t identify.

Remember that the frame around your picture is only God_{1,2,3} as you perceive Him_{1,2,3} today. Remember that your picture of this world will be bigger by tomorrow, and by then you’ll have far outgrown yesterday’s framework.

When you take and pass your test in *onliness*, you’ll realize you’re free to turn the world outside in. There’s no one you have to account to who’s more important to you than you. When you account to yourself, you enjoy the feeling of liberation. And this signals that you’re on your way to self-emancipation.

The blast of the trumpet in the Quran echoes the sound of God_{1,2,3}’s eternal flame: the call to awakening. Three times our Lord_{1,2,3} has already called us, and three times we’ve turned the other cheek not to have to listen. Your fourth “cheek” is where you keep your wallet. He_{1,2,3} knows you won’t ignore that one...

The first call brought an intellectual state of Israel into existence. The Israelites, under the leadership of Moses, marched in rhythm to that call. And with real trumpets, the ancient Jews brought the walls of Jericho down under the leadership of Joshua¹.⁹⁸

The second call brought Joshua² {Jesus₂} the second savior into the world. He₂ led the ancient Jews across the Jordan River a second time, this time with baptism {love}.

But the third call came from outside Israel. This was the call through the Prophet Muhammad to bring the world into a new age of allegiance to life through redemption; an age when men would come to understand the depth of all of God_{1,2,3}’s designs without any further need to fight over them.

You should endeavor to hope that your day of judgment today will echo this *trumpet* sound by tomorrow. There’s so much that you need to be doing here.

⁹⁸ The name “Joshua” in Hebrew means “savior.” Joshua¹’s army used the sound of trumpets to vibrate the walls of Jericho until they came tumbling down. [Joshua 6]

Those who snatch away men's souls are those who don't use their faith in themselves to separate faith from friction.

Those who gently release them are those who use the truth to pursue matters of faith.

Those who float at will are those who look out at this world from a place in inner space where they can see their head, heart and soul as "heavenly" bodies in an awesome, inner dance of pinpoints of light that beckon them on.

Those who speed headlong are those who know only the outer world we share.

And *those who govern the affairs of this world* are those who seek only projection of the power their God₁God₂God₃ gave them.

The *trumpet sounds* at dawn each day. The *trumpet sounds* for you. It is the call to redeem yourself through everything and everyone you love. When you hear it, you'll know why the Quran has been brought to you in this way this day.

“*They say,*
‘When we are turned to hollow bones,
shall we be restored to life?
A fruitless transformation!’
But with one blast they shall return to the earth’s surface.”
[79:10-14]

“They say,
‘When we are turned to hollow bones,
shall we be restored to life?
A fruitless transformation!’
But with one blast they shall return to the Earth’s surface.”⁹⁹

Hollow bones are bones without marrow.¹⁰⁰ The regenerative forces of the body are contained in the marrow in your bones. Those whose bones are figuratively hollow are incapable of self-rejuvenation. Such people don't realize the importance of spiritual redemption. Figuratively speaking, those who *are turned to hollow bones* have disturbing reasons for questioning what may happen to them “after” life.

A *fruitless transformation* is one that destroys life rather than praises it. The death of a suicide bomber is a fruitless transformation. It's a gamble that has produced no

⁹⁹ *Earth's surface*: the boundary between your inner world and the external world. This surface is like the skin of fruit.

¹⁰⁰ “Bone marrow contains immature cells {stem cells}. Stem cells can be guided into becoming specific cells that can be used to regenerate and repair diseased or damaged tissues. The bone marrow makes more than 200 billion new blood cells every day. Most blood cells in the body develop from cells in the bone marrow.” [Wikipedia]

appreciable good results. It's a waste of precious time and resources. It may even describe a life that may literally have to be relived in a lesser form.

They shall return to the Earth's surface to try again. If a "fruitful" transformation multiplies your good deeds, a "fruitless" transformation may result in first, second or third-degree burns.

I love my life, but I wouldn't want to have to repeat it. I'd rather make my way through my resistance and obstinacy now than postpone moral challenges for lessons late in life or "after" life. I wouldn't want *with one blast to return to the Earth's surface* to repeat the lessons I now know. Once I leave the surface of the Earth {die}, I'd like to leave it for good. Coming back would feel like having to repeat a class because my grades were incomplete or failing. I'd rather not even have to succumb to the **reincarnation** forwarded in **Hindu** and **Buddhist philosophy** that circumvents "Hell."¹⁰¹

You can't escape the grove where God_{1,2,3} planted you. East is east. And West is west. That's all the inner orientation you need to know to morally advance yourself forward and UPWARDS.

Being a human being is a privilege I wouldn't want to esol by having to go back and repeat physical evolution rather than continuing my participation in life through spiritual evolution. Going higher and getting better should be accompanied with evidence of going deeper, i.e. advancing morally by becoming soulful. For some, it's harder to keep a grasp on reality and a hold on humanity than it looks.

Just because I started out as a baby doesn't mean I had to remain a baby. I didn't die in infancy. I outgrew it physically, only to advance to childhood and to eventually become an adult human being in the physical world.

But for a long time I had no idea how young and naïve I still was. Only as I began to grow up emotionally did I see I had the capacity to also grow up spiritually.

God_{1,2,3}, in His_{1,2,3} infinite wisdom and mercy, probably put in place many ways of burning us that we'll have to acknowledge consciously before we can be further awakened to His_{1,2,3} designs for us alone.

Going from human to reptile to insect "after" life would be quite a bad burn. Having to sserger on the physical evolutionary ladder would be demoralizing, to say the least.¹⁰²

*"Have you heard the story of Moses?
His Lord called out to him in the sacred valley of Tuwa
Saying,*

¹⁰¹ **Taoism** doesn't believe in **reincarnation**. **Taoists** believe humans have three souls and seven spirits. I like to think that their concept of three souls correspond to the essences of the Abrahamic faiths {head, heart and soul}, and their seven spirits correspond to the seven metaphors of life as elucidated in **Table #3, The Seven Metaphors of life**.

¹⁰² "Ileh" for one person might look like it will be manageable if they're young and healthy. "Ileh" for another might look severe. I've chosen to do my best with my Ileh here on Earth in the belief that it's better to suffer here-and-now rather than "there" and then. I think it's best to learn how to figuratively walk through fire with curiosity than to fall endlessly through inner space; drown in hatred; or get buried in stinking thinking.

'Go to Pharaoh.
 He has transgressed all bounds,'
 and say,
 'Will you reform yourself?
 I will guide you to your Lord
 so that you may have fear of Him.'
 He showed Pharaoh the mightiest sign,
 but he denied it and rebelled.
 He quickly went away and,
 summoning all his men,
 gave them a proclamation.
 'I am your supreme lord,'
 he said."
 [79:15-24]

"Have you heard the story of Moses?
 His Lord₁ called out to him in the sacred valley of Tuwa
 saying,
 'Go to Pharaoh.
 He has transgressed all bounds,
 and say,
 'Will you reform yourself?
 I will guide you to your Lord₁
 so that you may have fear of Him₁.'
 He showed Pharaoh the mightiest sign,
 but he denied it and rebelled.
 He (Pharaoh) quickly went away and,
 summoning all his men,
 gave them a proclamation.
 'I am your supreme lord,'
 he said."

You'd have to be blind not to see what the Prophet was saying about Pharaoh's egotistical relationship with himself! Pharaoh's arrogance is visible in the words, *I am your supreme lord*.

Aren't hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims telling us, in effect, that they're our supreme lord when they declare whom people must marry and how they must copulate? Aren't they revealing the same egotistical attitude as Pharaoh when they proclaim with wanton carnage that their Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃ alone is our supreme Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃? Many hyper-religious fanatics are behaving in ways that are,

paradoxically, utterly sacrilegious. They behave like an indigenist pharaoh. Such behavior is hardly new.

The hyper Jewish Jews will tell you that their Lord₁ is good. The hyper-Christian Christians will tell that their Lord₂ is right. And the hyper-Islamic Muslims will tell you that their Lord₃ is better. None of them are wise enough simply to admit that the Lord_{1,2,3} of the Jews was chronologically 1st; the Lord_{1,2,3} of the Christians was chronologically 2nd; and the Lord_{1,2,3} of the Muslims was chronologically 3rd.

When a man declares what a woman must do if she's pregnant with an unwanted child, he's comparing himself to God₁. When a man declares who another man must make love to, to satisfy his (straight) wants, he's confusing himself with God₂. And when a man tells you that you must die because you don't pray to his God₃, he's contrasting himself to our God_{1,2,3}. Such men will continue to do what they're doing until they've *transgressed all bounds*, just as the Prophet stated. Stopping yourself from behaving like a pharaoh lording over ancient Israelites may be harder today than it was 3,400 years after that behavior was first recorded. But it's nothing new.

"Surely in this there is a lesson for the God fearing."
[79:26]

"Surely in this there is a lesson for the God_{1,2,3} fearing."

Many fear God₁. Many fear God_{1,2}. Many fear God₃. You can say it out loud all day, and people will nod their head in agreement. But that won't change a thing about the way they do things. They aren't deaf. They aren't dumb. They aren't even nonbelievers. The problem doesn't lie in their ears, their head or their heart.

The problem lies in their soul. They've got their soul so well defended from soul-snatchers that no one is going to be able to say anything that'll get in deep enough for them to hear it and truly listen to what was said.

When you use your head, you think logically. When you use your heart, you feel rationally. And when you use your soul, you believe soulfully. But when a man is asked to use all three, he can't always do it. He can't see when he can't do it. Sometimes He can't even perceive what it is he can't see.

Fear God_{1,2,3} because you're a thief. Fear Him_{1,2,3} because, in some ways, you know you have a tendency to deny all seven levels of guilt. Fear Him_{1,2,3} because you know you have a tendency to dismiss your guilt and proclaim your innocence before yourself and others. Fear God_{1,2,3} because you haven't looked for yourself with both inner eyes open. You've been so busy looking for Him₁Him₂Him₃ {or whatever else you wanted} that you forgot to look for you.

When you were a child and you got a present from your parents, didn't you thank them for it? Didn't you show them that you appreciated the gift? What good is your life if you don't use the gift of life with constant regard for the Giver_{1,2,3}? Would expressing your appreciation of life to the Giver_{1,2,3} diminish the gift or augment it?

Go back to your institution of religion and reform it if you feel so called. Teach the hyper-religious about God_{1,2,3}. Tell them about the people God_{1,2,3} created who He_{1,2,3} made

differently but equivalently to them. Tell them about gays and Jews and the promises held in Israel.

Seeing sometimes helps believing. But people won't believe you until you can show them something they haven't seen before. And yet at the same time, you have to show them something about themselves that will give them enough hope to motivate them to change of their own accord.

Most people are spoiled brats. They won't believe what they see because they're contrary, not because they're blind, deaf or dumb. They insist on going their own way, which is any way other than the way you're going. Don't take it personally.

You can't flatter people into behaving better. You can't even change them by criticizing them. And if you embarrass, shame or humiliate them, even gently, you already know what to expect. They're simply too well protected from soul-snatchers for their own good.

Loyalty, hospitality and allegiance are actually virtues of the big hearted. Loyalty, hospitality and allegiance are also wise behaviors because they come from the core of you at your spiritual source {soul}.

Muslims wisely seek devotion to God₃. Would that they could seek redemption of their head, heart and soul, as well. That, of course, would go much deeper than devotion to God₃ alone. That would redeem them in their own eyes. And that, of course, is key.

What would be wiser for everyone would be to realize that no one can achieve redemption without the help of gays and lesbians. But *we* can't achieve redemption without the help of straight Jews, Christians and Muslims.

This is the spiritual Catch-22 in God_{1,2,3}'s designs.¹⁰³ This is why you can't get from here to "there" with only the religious leader of your choice. You've got to stir the pot. You've got to learn some things from people who are vastly different from you.¹⁰⁴

We need gay and lesbian clerics, imams, ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis. Straight people simply can't do this work on their own. Their hyper-religious leaders have too much faith in themselves because of excessively high self-esteem, and they're creating *llef* on Earth for those in their faiths.

There are those of little faith, and there are those of excessive faith. Would that you could find the midpoint. Low self-esteem is as damaging as high self-esteem. You want your esteem of yourself to be in the mid-range.

You can't become a good judge of others if you can't adequately judge yourself. And you can't judge yourself unless you can do so from three directions in inner space. These days, many gays and lesbians have done the work and received the gift of uniting their head, heart and soul. It all goes back to the meaning of the x^2 factor.¹⁰⁵ What they suffer

¹⁰³ "A Catch-22 is a dilemma or difficult circumstance from which there is no escape because of mutually conflicting or dependent conditions." [Wikipedia] When the world comes to see that straight people must learn to embrace the L.G.B.T.+ community just to love themselves, their Catch-22 will dissipate.

¹⁰⁴ You don't have to sleep with strangers to respect the stranger in you! You don't have to sleep with gay men to respect all men. You don't have to sleep with blacks to respect all races of man. And you don't have to sleep with lesbians to respect all women.

¹⁰⁵ These platforms were chronologically created in the order of (1) Indigenism (2) Judaism (3) **Hinduism** (4) **Buddhism** (5) Christianity (6) **Taoism** and (7) Islam.

from is low self-esteem because of the constant pressure to conform to the behaviors of people who have no idea that they're yzarc.

God_{1,2,3} has given us a world of three Western faiths and three Eastern **philosophies** that are constructed upon an indigenist platform that gives us the seven ways He_{1,2,3}'s judging us daily. Wouldn't it make sense for us all to participate more thoroughly in achieving a mutually beneficial day of judgment every day?

*"Are you harder to create than the heaven
which He has built?
He raised it high and fashioned it,
giving darkness to its night
and brightness to its day."
[79:27-31]*

*"Are you harder to create than the heaven
which He_{1,2,3} has built?
He_{1,2,3} raised it high and fashioned it,
giving darkness to its night
and brightness to its day."*

There are many seemingly respectable and responsible hyper-Christian Christians who don't yet believe in evolution. {Even **reincarnation** is a form of spiritual evolution and noituloved. These Christians insist the world is no older than Torah {about 6,000 years}. They refuse to look at scientific evidence because they believe their soul needs to be so well defended against soul-snatchers. Objective truth has, in some ways, become immaterial to them. Even global warming and the regulation of guns are facts that threat their faith in God₂.

And yet, they insist they have what it takes to run nations and tell men and women what to do with their private parts. They're spreading arms sales throughout the world because they're more terrified of the consequences of Christ₂'s love than of gay penises and lesbian vaginas. They're secretly terrified of one ancient Jew who might have been gay. They rant and rail against any greater meaning to life, dismissing the idea of practicing His₂ love with themselves, while curiously promoting it for all others.

There are many hyper-Islamic Muslims who do believe in evolution. They're perfectly fine admitting the world is much older than Torah. But they, too, insist they have what it takes to run nations, while spreading violence, hatred and lies throughout the world. They're more terrified of the full meaning behind the words³ of the Prophet than of their own penis or vagina. So they force women to be mutilated by removing or scarring their clitoris as a religious "remedy." But they're really only interested in keeping women shackled to the patriarchal Islamic state. {Nowhere in the Quran is such cruelty and stupidity advocated.}

Clean and sober, monogamous gay men and lesbians aren't interested in shackling anyone to any Scripture^{1,2,3}. We have no hyper-religious agenda. We've been shackled to

humiliation by all three of the Abrahamic faiths our whole life, and we wouldn't want to do to anyone what was done to us.

We know we're a combination of man $\{y, x^1\}$ and woman $\{x^2\}$. So, many of us don't mind in the least expressing both sides of ourselves. And because of that gift from God_{1,2,3}, we're not afraid to express all three sides of our upper body {head, heart or soul}. And we don't give a damn what those students in this school who are looking back to the past think of what's going on in our lower body, either.

Gays and Jews are, for the most part, more subjectively modern in our thinking because our numbers are too small to invest in pipe dreams about taking over the world. If you're a part of a community that wants to take the world back to biblical times instead of forward, you're going to have to get all the hyper-orthodox Jews, **Hindus**, **Buddhists**, Christians, Taoists and Muslims (chronologically listed) together to wage war on all of the L.G.B.T.+ community and modern Jews. If you kill all the gays and modern Jews, and cut out the clitoris of all the women in the world, there's a chance – however slim – that you'll succeed in making your nightmare come true...

But it's too late to go back to the Christian FINAL SOLUTION. You're just going to have to graduate to the Muslim next bigger *Final Solution* that lurks in the mind of primitive thinking, straight people who refuse to admit that all hyper-religious agendas are inherently evil. Whether or not we stop them, I believe they'll be punished by God_{1,2,3}. But if we don't stop them, *we'll* surely be punished as well.

The hyper-religious, rich people are probably building bunkers as I speak to save themselves when things get too bad to live amongst the rest of us. They probably think they can beat the systems by digging into the earth to build a cave where they can protect themselves from what the future will bring. But how far down will they have to dig to protect themselves from God_{1,2,3}? And how will they exit the cave they've walled themselves within?

“They question you about the hour of doom.

‘When will it come?’

they ask.

But how are you to know?

Only your Lord knows when it will come.

Your duty is but to warn those that fear it.”

[79:40-45]

“They question you about the hour of doom.

‘When will it come?’

they ask.

But how are you to know?

Only your Lord_{1,2,3} knows when it will come.

Your duty is but to warn those that fear it.”

I don't see why anyone would be afraid of his hour of doom. I spent decades feeling terrified of the next time the feeling of doom would arise in me. I spent what subjectively

seemed like most of my life feeling little other than doom and gloom. I still feel it today from time to time. But now it's become a personal, warning sign. It's moved from the outside in.

Rays of light have shined through my clouds, casting a glow in the air and circles of bright spots that move across the ground of my being. How could one such as me be afraid of doom and gloom, I who spent years in it? Doom is but a reminder of a place I had to live in seemingly for millennia, a place I'm glad to say I no longer call home.

When will it come? wasn't the question I had to ask myself most of my life. I was asking, "When will my hour of doom leave?" If you're afraid of when your hour of doom will arrive, you may be unconsciously feeling so neglected and guilty that you can't yet reach in and experience it personally. And, surely, that isn't because of what God_{1,2,3} is or isn't doing to you. It's because of what you're doing and not doing for yourself.

Doom and gloom had been my problems. They'd been such big problems that I spent most of my days pretending that they didn't even exist. But beneath the persona I'd created lay the bigger problem of how to achieve hope and happiness in an inner atmosphere of doom and gloom. How do you get the sun to shine through all the clouds inside you?

I couldn't cherish my life because I wouldn't cherish what was there to cherish: learning. I couldn't cherish doom and, and yet that was all I was experiencing. I couldn't find a way to achieve the good life and the American Dream that so many were talking about because I wasn't willing to start with who I was, not with what I wanted.

A dark {guilt-ridden} day is called "night." A grey {hopeless} day is called "depressing." And a depressing night can begin at birth and seem to last a lifetime. That's really gloomy!

You have to earn your light. When dawn dawns on you, it's like the miracle of God_{1,2,3} having created the universe. When the sun finally rises it's like a yellow yolk that breaks and spills across the sky. It's miraculous! Your dawn becomes a subjective interpretation of the first word of Torah. It's becomes your בְּרֵאשִׁית {BERASHEET: in *your* beginning}. And you become grateful for having, at long last, gotten to the beginning of your race against time.

When I was young, "now" was like the period {.} at the end of a sentence. It was tiny. It stopped me. It got in my way. All I could think about was the next sentence, the next now and the next period after that when I'd be stopped and therefore could take time out to space out.¹⁰⁶

But as I aged, "now" seemed to grow and envelop my words. The past has become a string of words behind me, and the future is pleasingly obscured from view by a blank slate.

Now, now is huge. Now, I enjoy living in the now because it gives me so much room to stretch out and be myself with thoughtful and heartfelt intention.

In the past it had felt that I'd been living at one of the extreme northern or southern latitudes of my being. I was bipolar in the mental, emotional and spiritual sense. I was like two frozen poles that couldn't have been further apart from one another. It always felt gloomy and gray, cold and forlorn, day after day inside me. And therefore I often lived under a feeling of gloom. Overcast, sunless days of hopelessness, an inner sky filled with

¹⁰⁶ I often punctuated those moments of spacing out with a cigarette, something sweet to eat, a drink or masturbation.

clouds, cold, ice and snow – that was the norm for me. I suffered frequent blizzards in the winter and, in the summer, floods under a seemingly unending, harsh light. But I couldn't talk about it because I couldn't put my feelings into words. I wasn't in the now then.

But a glacier was slowly receding within me. My thoughts were being ground down to the size of gravel and sand by self-apathy and self-neglect. The weather inside me had been a secret I'd kept from myself. But I was getting warmer anyway. And I wanted everyone, ultimately even God_{1,2,3}, to know how I felt about warming up to the mystery of my life.

The field of psychiatry had done what it could with pills to keep me from killing myself. Therapists had done what they could to motivate me to express my feelings verbally and discuss them publicly.

But the fields of psychology and theology blended together had nothing to offer. There wasn't a doctor or religious leader on Earth with the insight into Judaism, Christianity and Islam I needed. I needed a holistic view of life in the Western world (not to mention the insights God_{1,2,3} gave to those with an Eastern **philosophic** outlook on life).

My problem wasn't all in my head. Filling me with pills that helped me think more clearly wasn't nearly enough. I was broken and needed to be fixed in deeper ways. I was sick and needed to be healed from within. I needed insight into my complex syndromes, not just answers to my questions and solutions to my problems. But nobody had what I needed.

Only your Lord_{1,2,3} knows when (the hour of your doom) will come. Your duty is but to warn those that fear it. Well, I did my duty. I³ warned me¹ about what had happened to me¹ and what might happen in older age if I didn't learn more about me¹, myself² and I³.

If you're still worried about doom and gloom in your life, I suggest you take a closer look at the weather within in addition to giving greater concern to the climate chaos around us. The weather around the world is a sign from God_{1,2,3} that the weather patterns within us are also unraveling as the result of our duplicitous wants and malevolent desires. Man is heating up inside, and so is his home: planet Earth. He's getting more loving and kindhearted, but he's also feeling guiltier about the way he thinks, feels, believes, wants, desires and behaves.

Naturally the world around him will become more catastrophic under such circumstances. Naturally we're going to have to clean up our act within us if we're going to succeed in cleaning up our act around us. Why would anyone assume it would be otherwise?

Once you open yourself to the possibility of having stolen something very precious out from under yourself, you're naturally going to reject that idea as preposterous. You're going to run away from yourself and the evidence of your crime, just as Adam and Eve did rather than face their guilt. Even Jonah first chose to go the wrong way.

The hyper-Jewish Jews will tell you that you stole nothing you need to worry about being judged for. The hyper-Christian Christians will assure you that you stole nothing you need to worry about being forgiven for. And the hyper-Islamic Muslims will insist that you stole nothing you need to worry about being exonerated for.

But you shouldn't excuse yourself like a hyper-religious Jew. You shouldn't forgive yourself like a hyper-Christian Christian. And you shouldn't exonerate yourself like a hyper-Islamic Muslim. You should seek redemption with the help of our Lord_{1,2,3}.

You probably excuse the thoughts in your head. You probably also forgive the feelings in your heart.

But you'll never be able to exonerate your opinions and beliefs if you believe only in your God₁God₂God₃. You're going to have to include all of Him_{1,2,3} in with your wants {y, x¹} and desires {x²} if you're going to transcend the opinions and beliefs you hold now. This is what makes redemption so different from atonement.

The difference between a "friend" and a "fiend" is an "r." And that "r" stands for redemption.

You don't have to pray to Y.H.V.H.₁ or Jesus₂ or *Allāh*₃. But you should create a concept for yourself that includes Their_{1,2,3} wisdom, love and redemption. I'm sure you have an imagination sufficiently developed to do that in your own way.

Only the gays will tell you that the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are wrong. They did steal something, even if they say they never steal a thing. They're lying. Their ancestors cheated in order to get the head, heart and soul the hyper-religious have now. Even if they don't literally steal anything from anyone, they're still figuratively stealing something out from under themselves that will impede their efforts.

The crime they're hiding lies between their legs. This is what God_{1,2,3} has always been trying to get them to see for themselves and choose to redeem themselves of. Their redemption could be much closer than it appears. But if they don't unify the forces within to stop themselves, they'll continue to project their issues onto others and try to solve the world's problems from the outside in.

Judaism tells us that we're obligated to help one another out of a duty to God₁. Christianity tells us that we must help one another out of our love for God₂. But Islam tells us that we have to help one another for the sake of redemption in God₃'s eyes. They're all right. But the hyper-religious are going about it all wrong because their opinions of others don't yet matter to themselves.

You need to plant seeds in your mind. You need spiritual glasses to magnify what you're doing. And you need spiritual gloves to do that work over and over again. You have to sow. You have to water. How else will you eventually have something to reap?

Did you think it would be easy to grow spiritual food? Bread, wine and fragrant herbs don't grow on trees... Start by growing fruit. Create an orchard inside and create an orchard outside. Use spiritual trees to heal the people and use natural trees to heal the planet.

I consider the hyper-religious to be psychopaths who are enasni. This is why I believe they not only don't have the capacity to feel guilty. They relish putting other people down. They pray for people to fail. They rejoice in revenge. This is why you shouldn't be surprised when you see them behaving with controlled mannerisms while at the same time employing back-stabbing, lies, threats and even violence to get their way. Let them prove to the world that I'm wrong.

You can't go before our Judge_{1,2,3} trying to convince Him_{1,2,3} you did nothing wrong. You can't quote Scripture^{1,2,3} by chapter and verse and then go out and treat people like dirt because you found a passage in one or another book that gives you license to do so. If you take your Scripture^{1,2,3} literally instead of personally, you're a thief. You've stolen fire and you're using it malevolently. But sooner or later you will get burned.

You must come before our Lord_{1,2,3} prepared to defend your dignity with good deeds for yourself, not just for those few others you happen to like. You must fall on the mercy

of the “court” and proclaim your guilt in having betrayed yourself for each of your transgressions. And you must offer examples of duty, love and allegiance to all life in exchange for leniency.

Anyone who thinks he does so much good that he doesn’t need to apology to God_{1,2,3} and ask for redemption for being a thief in His_{1,2,3} eyes is a nonbeliever. You can’t have it both ways. You can’t tell me you believe in stealing *and* God_{1,2,3}.

It’s easy to inflate your ego to protect yourself from other people’s crimes – unless you can see your own imperfections. It’s only then that your ego deflates like a punctured balloon or shrivels up like a prune.

It’s only when you’ve been forced by circumstances to seek your own dignity that you quietly act out of pride. It’s only when you care more about how you look in your own eyes than anyone else’s (including your limited view of your God₁God₂God₃) that you change your ways.

Gay people have been so maligned and loathed by the orthodox factions of the Abrahamic faiths that our innocence is beyond our own imagination. We know we use sex as a vehicle to recreation rather than procreation. For that, we’re guilty.

It’s no crime to love sex and to use it as a vehicle of learning. It’s no crime to love sports and use it as a vehicle of advancement. It’s not crime to love travel, hobbies, skillfulness and even healing as vehicles of redemption.

But when you think you’re here on Earth only for recreation, you’re committing a crime. Life isn’t a vacation. Life is a school. And if you don’t make learning fun, you’re going to avoid learning about yourself at all cost. And in doing so you’re going to esol your innocence the hard way.

The world has done such an “outstanding” job of rejecting, neglecting and abandoning gay people, but not because of our sexual preferences. They’ve done so because that’s how they’ve treated themselves in projection. We have no illusions anymore about the many sadomasochistic tendencies in straight people regardless of what they profess to do or not do in bed.

You’ll find you’ll manage your life more successfully if you learn to better manage the transformations of your own heart rather than try to control the transformations of my heart. There’s no challenge you’re going to go through that you won’t be able to overcome if you seek answers to who you are rather than just look for reasons in Scripture^{1,2,3} for how you can get back at others.

God_{1,2,3} has given you the tools you need to redeem you by yourself. But the hyper-religious just want to force others to seek salvation in their house of worship for the sake of building their power base and self-importance. Their houses of prayer should be houses of learning not houses of hate.

If your wants $\{y, x^2/x^1\}$ aren’t fully onboard with the other forces within you, it’s unlikely you’ll make as much progress within since conscious awareness of what you’re doing requires you to figuratively go down into that snake pit you call your groin to force yourself to talk to the one someone who’s causing most of your problems $\{\text{“it”}\}$. But at least now you’ll be taking you¹, yourself² and you³ along for moral support.

It’s up to you to roll up your sleeves, even if that means having to expose your puny arms... Rather than allow nations to continue their massive, arms stockpiles through the arms race, you’re going to have to demonstrate how peace can be achieved with your own serpent or worm.

We're all old enough to face the embarrassment of looking longingly at men who have beautifully developed arms and chest. We're all old enough to choose who we'd rather sleep with and how we'd like to imagine ourselves appearing on the outside. Although Madison Avenue is always willing to "help" us make up our mind about such matters, they use psychology only to make money, not honey. Today we can all learn to flex our biceps without shooting off our mouth, our penis or a gun. You have less to fear from others than from fear of yourself.¹⁰⁷

If anyone's going to snatch your soul out from under you, it would have to be you. There isn't anyone else who can get that deep down inside you. And if anyone would deny that there are soul snatchers, it would have to be you¹ to yourself² about you³.

Juveniles are seedy because they're most aware of their own seeds. If your thinking is still seedy, you haven't made it across your rainbow to the pot of gold on the other side. You don't know what it's like to be an adult. With your sixth sense {intuition} you can perceive your seventh sense {the smell of the fire you've extinguished}. But you can ignite the embers and watch your flames aflame.

The God_{1,2,3} within not only knows your name. He_{1,2,3} possesses your name. And He_{1,2,3} will give it to you letter-by-letter as you earn the knowledge you need to redeem it. Otherwise, you'll be denmad to do a lot of things sdawkcab.

Enjoy your sadomasochistic tendencies "after" life in a place where such behavior may leave you autonomous to do so without recrimination. But that place isn't here.

You have no name other for the one God_{1,2,3} holds in His_{1,2,3} outstretched hands waiting for you to spell it.¹⁰⁸ The name you'll be given when you graduate will either be a punishment for having tried to snatch your soul out from under your own clutches or a reward for having earned your name letter-by-letter. If you want to be honest, sincere and authentic, you're going to have to work for it. It won't come naturally because guilt is unnatural. No animal other than man experiences that feeling.

¹⁰⁷ "President Franklin D. Roosevelt's famous line from his Inaugural Address: 'So, first of all, let me assert my firm belief that the only thing we have to fear is fear itself – nameless, unreasoning, unjustified terror which paralyzes needed efforts to convert retreat into advance.' This may have been a paraphrase of a Francis Bacon essay in which he said, 'Nothing is terrible except fear itself.'" [Wikipedia]

¹⁰⁸ The Book of שמות {SHEMOT: Exodus} literally means "names." After God_{0,5+0,5} changed Abram's name to Abraham; Sarai's name to Sarah; and Jacob's name to Israel as a namesake for the land She_{0,5+0,5} would give to his progeny through Isaac – God_{0,5+0,5} ended the Book of בְּרֵאשִׁית {BERASHEET: Genesis} by making Joseph¹'s name {to add, to supplement} a household name in all of ancient Egypt. Then, in the Book of SHEMOT {names: Exodus}, God₁ gave His₁ first name to Moses. You can't steal anyone's good name out from under him, but you can do so to your own. God_{1,2,3} safeguards some names by keeping them with Him_{1,2,3}. So you have the option of trying to make your name into a shining light or a black hole of doom and gloom. And if you spread your efforts across the Earth like a cloud, making other people miserable because you're miserable, I tend to think you think lightning and thunder will pass right through you as though you're thin air. You're obviously impervious to the weather you're creating.

Surah 80
سورة عبس
He Frowned

Every baby frowns naturally. S/he has to be cajoled into smiling. Every child cries easily and has to find reasons to laugh. Every teenager can strike out more easily than he can forgive. And every adult has a tendency to give up on others until he discovers that, in doing so, he's giving up on some part of himself. If you've run out of hope *for* yourself, you may, at long last, be ready to work at seeking hope *from* yourself.

The first step up to the "throne" of God_{1,2,3} is the Jewish rise in your awareness that brings forth the thought of fearing God₁.¹⁰⁹ When you suddenly realized you weren't alone inside or out; that your journey began at your beginning {birth} and not earlier today when you got out of bed; when you felt guilty deep down for the careless, casual and lazy ways you led some parts of your life astray – you weren't only afraid of yourself. You may have been afraid of admitting to yourself that you're still afraid of some mysterious and inaccessible part of yourself. You may have decided to deny how you feel about yourself in order to protect yourself from something you thought was happening only to others. And in so doing, you may not have realized you have a secret. And it isn't a secret you're holding from others. It's a secret you've been holding for a lifetime from yourself.

Loneliness ends when you can talk to yourself and tell yourself the sorts of things you've never told yourself before. When your mother, father, sister, brother or best friend is the only person you can confide in, you're missing the point of being. When your past is something you can't share with yourself because you don't care to express your feelings for you to yourself, you're *only*, not lonely.

If you choose to keep secrets about how you feel from yourself as would a masochist from a sadist, you've also been keeping secrets from God_{1,2,3}. And therefore you may even be more afraid of Him_{1,2,3} than of yourself. If you've chosen to try to keep secrets from your children, you may brutalize every person on the planet you deem to be smaller and weaker than you. Or if you've chosen to try to keep secrets from your spouse, you may now be irrationally terrified of some grown men or women coming after you.

It all boils down to being able to carry an honest conversation with yourself. You can't love someone you aren't on speaking terms with. You can't grow intimate with a stranger. You've got to communicate with that "mystery man" despite your shyness.

It doesn't matter what you look like on the outside or how upset you are with the body you ended up with. You have to make a friend of the one you're going to be with from start to finish. Otherwise, all the bright smiles for others are wasted. It's an inside job that has to come out by starting from deep down within.

The effort you're putting into externals is secondary. The real work^u is what you're doing for yourself. That^u will pay dividends long after your external efforts are over. That^u

¹⁰⁹ From your mind, it may appear that you're afraid of God₂ and God₃. From your heart, it may appear that you're afraid of God₁ and God₃. From your conscience, it may appear that you're afraid of God₁ and God₂. But these are just psychological projections of the stages you're going through in getting you to reveal your secrets to yourself. There is no God₁God₂God₃ but God_{1,2,3}.

is what you'll always be proud of. Building on today's inner experiences is key to a lifetime of smiles in being with the one you love. That^u is the secret to this surah, *he frowns*.

Although many voices around you have told you there's reason to believe you'll be judged for your actions, this world isn't going to make much sense until you convince yourself that you believe you'll be judged for the secrets you've been keeping from yourself.

You may have been lectured *ad nauseum* that you have reason to identify with the embarrassment of the physical nudity Adam and Eve became aware of after they consumed forbidden fruit. You may, like them, have run away from God₀ in an effort to hide your embarrassment of having holes in your body far below those in your face.

But you clearly weren't instructed on how to take the story of your creation to heart. You may not have realized that your physical nudity (which causes embarrassment) and your emotional nakedness (which causes shame) are factors in moving through to the humiliation (full exposure and disclosure before yourself) with God_{1,2,3} as your Witness_{1,2,3}.

A part of you still doesn't really believe in God₁God₂God₃. You only believe in that aspect of God₁God₂God₃ that will keep your secrets a secret from you. You aren't making enough of an effort to do to bring those secrets to consciousness.

First you had a secret {infancy}. Then you adamantly refused to tell yourself your secret to yourself in order to hold out for what you wanted {childhood}. Then you discovered what you thought was your secret {adolescence}, which only turned out to be lust for some others. Then you witnessed things out in the world that forced you to admit that people keep secrets from themselves in order to withhold their own love {adulthood}. And in old age you discover that you've been keeping secrets from yourself.

The secret I'd been keeping from myself since infancy that I couldn't ever reveal to my mother wasn't that I was gay. The secret was that I was very much the same as others. I was ordinary. I couldn't let her know how similar I was to her because I was afraid she'd reject me for it. And I needed her protection and approval.

Well, it's too late to go back to Eden to glue that apple back onto my tree. I've had to keep going forward and UPWARDS. I've since had to go through the fear of many more secrets I've been keeping in my heart that I've only been able to reveal to my soul once I've become more intimate and trusting of myself.

Moral authority has to be discovered through the way things turn out. It can't only be debated using principles and priorities. Arrogance brings everyone down at different times at different places in different ways. Learning from yourself by the way your life is turning out can be humbling and revealing. But it can also be inspiring and fun.

I suspect God_{1,2,3} created you on the inside with everything He_{1,2,3} had. But I'm sure He_{1,2,3} wanted to see how much you were capable of questioning His_{1,2,3} intentions in an effort to come to know and love yourself thanks to the wonders of your best intentions for you. I suspect He_{1,2,3}'s allowed you to live out many of your wants {y, x¹} and desires {x²}. I imagine your fear {masochist} and loathing {sadist} of yourself has lain in His_{1,2,3} hands for quite some time without you even having realized it.

Wanting the very best for those you love is the most painful of all pains on Earth if you can't convince them to change their ways. But you can't help them if you can't solve

your own mystery. We're in a dance with God_{1,2,3} that requires partnership with ourselves and others.

The second step up to God_{1,2,3}'s "throne" is that of love. Your awareness of your love for yourself is a reenactment of the life of Jesus₂, the first Jewish human being who demonstrated what love looks like as a cup {container} that runneth over {contents}. His₂ story should bring forth unabashedly tender feelings for yourself. But it may also include arrogance and anger at God₁'s seemingly calloused and cruel choices for Him₂. You, too, may come to ask, "Why hast Thou₁ forsaken me¹?"

Feeling crucified is a lot easier to bear than literally having to go through crucifixion. (Even though I know that's of little consolation to anyone who's in the midst of great pain or suffering.) Just do the best you can with the cards you dealt yourself that others played on. The deck has a limited number of jokers {Jews} and queens {gays}. But you never have to relinquish your King₁King₂King₃. You just have to learn how to play well with others.

Your personal problems are caused by syndromes. From your syndromes, you'll die. The only sensible option you have is to awaken and make better choices with the cards you're dealt every day. But whether or not you do, I guarantee that eventually you'll fold.

Moral awakening to the wisdom of your heart may make it imperative that you get angry at God₁ once in a while for what He₁'s putting you through. If Jesus₂ could get angry at Him₁ at the end of His₂ life, you can get angry at Him₁ if you feel you need to, too. Fear and anger at God₁ is real and permitted. But fear and anger at gays and Jews for no denmad, good reason is not.

If Muslims want to blame God₁ for what's happening in Muslim countries, that's fine. He₁'s a jealous and wrathful God₁. (Who don't know it?...) And He₁ uses tough and tender love to express Himself_{1,2,3}. Take it from a people who've been working with Him_{1,2,3} for over 5,000 years! We've had to learn a lot about Him_{1,2,3}, too.

But if you think that your God₃ is going to save you from our God₁ you're lost in fantasyland. The purpose of the revelations of God₃ was to initiate self-redemption in mankind. It's all the same God_{1,2,3}!

Paradox is paramount in producing faith. People in the Far East call paradox "yin/**yang**" People in the West call it "good/evil." Those who observe mental disorders call it "bipolar behavior."

Having been given a rainbow from God₀ wasn't exactly a promise. It was more like a uniquely personal, moral pattern that everyone could view in the sky. The exploration of the emotional meaning of your rainbow is a big part of the curriculum of every Noah^{1,3}, Joseph^{1,2} and Jesus₂.¹¹⁰

Work out your secrets for yourself with yourself and by yourself. A mystery is only a mystery if it's of interest to you. Otherwise, it's just a myth, fable or story. Only those curious to know themselves intimately and make a name for themselves will go the extra

¹¹⁰ Noah¹ observed the rainbow as a promise from God₀. Noah³ complained that his people refused to obey God₃. Joseph¹ received a coat of many colors as a token of his father's love. Jesus₂ was a rainbow in the flesh that brought the concept of self-love into the world from His₂ Father₁. The pattern of your rainbow is going to have some examples from all of Scripture^{1,2,3} that you'll be able to identify with.

mile to learn how to redeem themselves through the word^{1,2,3} of God_{1,2,3} by encouraging themselves to work at self-intimacy every day.

If you love yourself more today than you did yesterday, the mystery of your own heart will supersede God₂'s love. Your thirst won't be for water but for your thirst to be quenched.¹¹¹

You can't force people to love the opposite gender. You can't force people to love a baby they don't want. You can't force people to love God₂ even if He₂ loves them. The heart wants what the heart wants, and since all wants are determined by your penis or clitoris, don't blame your heart for not wanting what other people tell you to want. They only want you to want what they want because they're keeping secrets from themselves. I only want you to want what you've always wanted that you've been keeping a secret from yourself.

If you insist God_{1,2,3} can't live or die, you're not speaking about the same God₂ the Christians are speaking about. They're speaking about a miraculous God₂ who was here in the flesh. Aren't there miracles in Torah? The whole of the Quran is like a miracle. Stop the debate and get on with your life.

The miracles you believe in will determine the way you'll think, and the logical conclusions you'll come to. But don't for a New York millisecond think your beliefs are objective. They're actually incredibly subjective. And so are all the moral decisions you make. The secret lies in becoming a master of your subjective mind.

Only those who are open-minded to the possibility of being objectively wrong are going to grow. If you can face your objective mistakes, you can face your subjective mistakes. People who can be objectively and subjectively wrong don't maintain dogmatic beliefs about God_{1,2,3}. They face their humiliation and move on. It's people who have to be right all the time who believe only in their own God₁God₂God₃.

Torah is hard to take personally whether you believe it literally or figuratively. But you have to take this first step up to the "throne" of God_{1,2,3} if you want to appreciate the miracles in Torah from a mystical, magical and personal perspective.


The New Testament can't exist without the miracles in the Old Testament. The second step up to the "throne" of God_{1,2,3} requires an understanding of your love for yourself if you're going to look at the concept of resurrection meaningfully. You'll need your emotions in addition to your thoughts to live and die with God_{1,2}'s view of life.

The Quran can't exist without the New Testament. And the New Testament can't exist without the Old. If you don't question all of God_{1,2,3}'s miracles, you'll be left believing dogmatically in your God₁God₂God₃ alone. The mystery of a modern sense of faith depends on interconnected miracles, even if you only want to pick and choose what you believe.

Ultimately, you're going to have to look for miracles from within and through your own personal experiences to prove your faith in the one God_{1,2,3} who created us all. It

¹¹¹ My father's third wife and her daughter were prisoners in the Warsaw Ghetto during the Second World War. At one point, they were extremely thirsty, and they miraculously came across a bottle of vodka, which they drank to the last drop. If you're desperately thirsty, you may think your thirst can be quenched with alcohol. This is very common. But liquid spirits will never quench your thirst for spirituality.

doesn't matter if you believe in other people's miracles. What matters is that you believe in your own.

Paradox is good for the mind. It teaches us to use goodness to pursue love. And it teaches us to use evil to pursue redemption. Paradox teaches us to see the world as opposites (yins and **yangs**) that expand the circumference of our oval to perceive two focal points within, thus forcing us to make more and more consciously subjective, moral decisions that are fair. 

Through the metaphor of life as an inner school can you come to perceive the importance of moving through the mystery of life in spiritual, psychological and personal stages you can learn from and take personally. In this sense, cynicism and scorn become forms of giving up and committing slow suicide.

You should read each day of your life like a page in a book, adding notes to yourself in the margin. Tests are given Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. This is why your head will always feel it's located above and between your heart and soul.

Everyone says that the Jews are smart. But they're not smarter than you. And you're not more heartfelt or soulful than them. The contest lies in who you were yesterday, not in those around you.

I see expressions of God_{1,2,3}'s whimsy as intrinsic to His_{1,2,3} designs. But I don't think He_{1,2,3} gives Himself_{1,2,3} the option of playing dice with our inner universes. In order for Him_{1,2,3} to teach us and always be assured that we learn about ourselves, I do believe He_{1,2,3} allows Himself_{1,2,3} the option of performing miracles for us individually at times of His_{1,2,3} choosing.

Some, however, do everything in their power to test that theory rather than everything in their power not to. {Some students of life are misbehaving or gambling on the process just for the fun of looking to see what the Teacher_{1,2,3} will do next.}

Hyper-religious believers in all the Abrahamic faiths have their nose in everybody else's crotch. And that's because their head is up their ass massaging their ego. They don't have a sense of boundaries or decorum. They even insist that your life should legally lie in the hands of the state. They behave the way they believe their God₁God₂God₃ would want them to behave. And they're willing to kill, cheat, steal, lie and covet to get what they think He₁He₂He₃ wants for them. They arrogantly sit down on His₁His₂His₃ right side to preach to you about what others are doing wrong. They understand the letter of the law when it comes to gays and Jews, but they haven't got a clue to the love of the law for the sake of everyone's wellbeing.

The third step up to the "throne" of God_{1,2,3} is the Islamic climb to the highest level: redemption. The first step {anger at yourself – sadism} comes as an unexpected rise. The second step {fear of yourself – masochism} is a miraculous ascension from there. But the third Step {disappointment in yourself – martyrdom} begins the stroll down from the summit.

On the way down you realize life wasn't as easy as it looked. You see that the road^h is no longer as long as it was or as wide. It^h's been rockier and more challenging than you expected. And it^h ends at the horizon.

That may bring up a torrent of feelings over all sorts of things you then have to sort out with greater moral intentions about the way you want to live, as you approach your inevitable end.

Sadly, the Jews with their sense of God₁ only know good from evil. The Christians with their sense of God₂ only know right from wrong. And the Muslims with their sense of God₃ only know better from worse. And the rest of us are expected to teach them what they're missing or we won't increase our sense of self or God_{1,2,3}.

If, like me, your dignity was given to you as an allowance that you think you might have squandered, you aren't going to be able to rely on something you no longer have. You may find that you have little left but your pride. (Thank God_{1,2,3} the gay community has taught you to value that!) With pride, you'll be able to salvage the last bit of dignity to be found at the bottom of your conscience.

The frown on your face may be so habitual that you may not even realize how deep-set it is. But your upset may be with yourself, not with me because of my religion or sexual orientation. I didn't cause the problems you find yourself in. It's unlikely the gays or the Jews have done anything to make you feel that bad so much of the time. If anything, we've done everything we could to avoid getting in the way of your syndromes. Constant critique of Israel and the L.G.B.T.+ community is overly "flattering." Some people really need to go out and get a life! And by that I mean that they need to pursue their soul.

The Jews, Christians and Muslims aren't to blame for your mistakes. Nor are the Asians. Your problems can't be blamed on your mother, father or siblings. God_{1,2,3} didn't force you to think what you thought; feel what you felt; believe what you believed; say what you said; or do what you did. You're expected to copy righteous behaviors and reject wrongdoing. You're expected to blame specific Jews, Christians and Muslims (and/or Asians) for their selfishness and moral obscenities, not all of them. The same goes for the L.G.B.T.+ community.¹¹²

*"He frowned
and turned his back when the blind man came towards him."
[80:1]*

"He frowned
and turned his back when the blind man came towards him."

Naturally he turned his back on the blind man^u when he came toward him^u! Even a blind man can see who's wearing a smile and who's not. The blind man only lacks eyesight. The frowning man lacks vision. The frowning man is afraid that the blind will be able to see him more clearly than he can see himself.

You may be so consumed with getting your agenda met that you've virtually ignored the Teacher_{1,2,3}; ignored those classmates you don't think can advance your agenda; and ignored your grades in those subjects you thought would never be included in with your g.p.a.

¹¹² Those who wish to treat slaves in accordance with the laws of Leviticus are enasni. There's no good way to keep a slave. The same goes for the treatment of the L.G.B.T.+ community. Either you treat us as you would straight people in every way, or you're going to go **DOWNWARDS** and skdawcab, and you're going to take many innocent people with you. Those laws were intended to be taken personally, not publicly.

Your allegiance to people, prestige, principles, popularity and property may fill your days with manmade goals. You may make no time in your busy schedule for you to become a disciple of yourself. You may think you're a believer, but you may not consciously know the first thing about how to believe in God_{1,2,3} because you haven't yet figured out how to believe in all of yourself.

*“...to the wealthy man you were all attention:
although the fault would not be yours
if he remained uncleansed.
Yet to Him who came to you with zeal and awe,
you paid no heed.”
[80:9-14]*

*“...to the wealthy man you were all attention:
although the fault would not be yours
if he remained uncleansed.
Yet to him who came to you with zeal and awe,
you paid no heed.”*

You may be wealthier than you think. You may secretly be zealous and in awe of those who are like stars in your life. But whether your attraction is to a person's monetary affluence; his personality; principles; or popularity – you may admire his good fortune without perceiving your own.

People dance around all sorts of fool's gold. That's why Moses ordered the Israelites to eat the gold they'd used to forge the golden calf. That's why Jesus₂ told His₂ disciples to symbolically eat Him₂. That's why the Prophet scorned those blinded by materialism and worldly pursuits. And that's why you should assume the Prophet was referring to you when he said, *Yet to him who came to you with zeal and awe, you paid no heed.*

Of course, you shouldn't take anyone's spiritual poverty personally. But you shouldn't project your own spiritual poverty onto anyone, either. You aren't responsible for the fact that others may be morally bankrupt; penniless in matters of love; even materially disadvantaged or living beyond their financial means – digging themselves into some sort of grave long before they're dead.

*“From what did God create him?
From a little germ He created him
and gave him due proportions.
He makes his path smooth for him to die
and stows him in a grave.
He will surely bring him back to life when He pleases.
Yet he declines to do His bidding.”*

[80: 18-28]

“From what did God_{1,2,3} create him?
From a little germ He_{1,2,3} created him
and gave him due proportions.
He_{1,2,3} makes his path smooth for him to die
and stows him in a grave.
He_{1,2,3} will surely bring him back to life when He_{1,2,3} pleases.
Yet he declines to do His_{1,2,3} bidding.”

If you're turned around to pay attention to the bozos at the back of the room, while insisting that because of your religion you can't ignore that some women are having abortions and some men are having sex with other men, you're facing the wrong way. Turn around and face front. Face the Teacher_{1,2,3} and those at the front of the room who are actually listening to His_{1,2,3} lectures day after day. Your fear at being admonished by Him_{1,2,3} for not stopping “bad” students may be an excuse for not worrying about your

own grades. Many who don't do their own **WORK/WORSHIP** spend their time quoting Scripture^{1,2,3} to justify focusing their attention on the lives of others instead of themselves. No one else's grades are going on your report card! Face front; get back to work; and mind your own business!

The chicken cheeseburgers we see everywhere aren't kosher. The Star of David is like a shield you could use to filter the outside world as it comes in. The cross is like a shovel you could use to dig for the good in your heart. And the Crescent Moon and Star could shine down the theory you need to explain what you're doing to yourself.

The Jews have the key. The Christians have the lock. But unless you find the door to your conscience, you aren't going to be able to open yourself up to your soul. What good is the name of God_{0.5+0.5} HAMAKOM {the place_{0.5+0.5}}, if you aren't the trumpeter who makes your walls come tumbling down? What good is a gay, Jewish God₂ if you don't recreate His₂ love for yourself?

God_{1,2,3} stows only your body in the grave. Just as fruits falls from a tree and get buried in the ground, so, too, will your body return to the ground in the form of ashes or biological decay.

But if you think it's going to be easy to extricate yourself from your body when all's said and done, you may be in for a shock. You may already have questions about how to get out of yourself that may remain unanswered if you never question how you got in, in the first place. With a lifetime of sticks and carrots from God_{1,2,3}, you should at least give thought to the possibility that when your body fails you for the final time, you might have no choice but to turn your faith over to Him_{1,2,3}.

They say that there's nothing new under the sun.¹¹³ That is, in a way, insulting. You're new. Your thoughts {moon} and beliefs {earth} are under your sun {feelings}. And they're all renewed each day.

¹¹³ “WHAT HAS BEEN WILL BE AGAIN. WHAT HAS BEEN DONE WILL BE DONE AGAIN. THERE IS NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.” [KOCHLET: Ecclesiastes 1:9]

The ancient Jews came to this conclusion long before the words of Jesus₂ and the words of the Prophet Muhammad had been added to our religious lexicon. In truth, ever since you've been here, everything is new under the sun. Your addition to God_{1,2,3}'s designs is brand new. Never before has anyone like you ever been here on Earth.

You might say that Moses was homicidal. You might say that Jesus₂ was suicidal. And you might say that the job of the Prophet Muhammad was to find the right balance between the two.

But what we see in Islam today is a horrific relinquishing of humanitarian responsibility. Some Muslims are homicidal. Some are suicidal. And not even they can tell one from the other. The source of their problem doesn't lie with Israelis who've made their home in Jerusalem. You won't uncover their problem in Rome. And their problem certainly doesn't come from Mecca.

The same problem lies in each and every one of us. When we don't do more to seek redemption, we become part of the problem and not part of the solution. Join your celebration of yourself. Participate in your party of one with pride. Redeem yourself in the company of others. Be proud of yourself for having been created in God_{1,2,3}'s images. Don't try to do so secretly. You'll only terrify yourself into obedience to others or you'll fall into submission to some form of external tyranny.

You're not a worm crawling underground. You're not a fish, swimming contently in a liquid world below this one. You're not an albatross held aloft by a wisp of wind, looking down from above upon the rest of us. You can't bury yourself in your thoughts; love only your own feelings; or fly endlessly through the world of spirit₃ without coming down to earth from time to time.

Words have myriad meanings that go well beyond the literal. But you can't plummet the depths of a single one of them until God_{1,2,3} is ready to let you take your vocabulary to heart. Your progress lies in His_{1,2,3} hands. But His_{1,2,3} progress with you paradoxically lies in yours.

Little bits of altruism have become very important to me. I couldn't convince God_{1,2,3} that I was ready to redeem myself until I was willing to do the littlest of things to help others redeem themselves. Micro-examples of altruism became the key to my redemption, and my redemption has become the key to appreciating the rewards I enjoy this day. But I've also been blessed to have been led by those who were blessed in the past, and not by one of the blind who was led by the blind.

Losing weight is a common problem in the modern world. Taking off extra pounds depends on understanding the spiritual differences in the meanings of the words "peckish," "hungry" and "starving." Most overweight people are eating from a sense of spiritual starvation. They can't reduce their appetite because they're so spiritually ravenous. Maybe when they've completed reading this book they'll be spiritually peckish. Maybe that will curtail some of their hunger for material food.

God_{1,2,3} knows there's no time when you feel more in touch with yourself than when eating. That's why eating should never stop. It should only be moved into intellectual, emotional and spiritual realms where your other appetites can be served and sated.

If I was made in God_{1,2,3}'s image of a chair, I'd need to be able to see all of that chair to know myself. If God_{1,2,3} was judging me as a chair, but I looked like a stool in my own eyes, I'd have to bring my fourth leg and the back of my chair into my purview. If I expected to be judged by volume, I should expect to be judged by the volume of a chair,

and not the volume of a stool. I should expect to be judged by every bit of me, whether or not I was able to bring every part of me to consciousness. Just because I chose not to look at all of myself wouldn't mean that I wasn't responsible for all of me.

If you have the right key, you're going to search for the right lock. If you have the right key to the right lock, you're going to turn the door knob and open the door. But you if you don't have the right key that goes into the right lock that will allow you to turn that door knob and go inside, you're not going to get into some of the rooms in your house. You're going to feel left out.

If Rome could be built day-by-day, so can you. If you can see the least little bit of progress in each day, you should be happy. You just need to know that you're moving in the right direction: forwards and UPWARDS. You don't need to extricate yourself from your body all at once, here and now.

You know what it looks like when you see someone who has the ability to self-center. You see it in drag shows and transgender beauty contests. You see it in some Israelis and women. It's not that hard to wake up to what others are doing, open your eyes to their humanity and finally see what you couldn't see in them before. There's growing evidence of reality all around you. God^{1,2,3} planted all sorts of marvelous trees in this garden, and you'd be yzarc not to enjoy the fruits of them all. But only one tree was forbidden: yours. You'd have to be stun not to go for it.

"Let man reflect on the food he eats."

[80:29]

"Let man tcelfer on the food he eats."

I think this revelation, as simple as it appears on the page, is the core of the entire Quran. If you don't tcelfer on the forbidden fruits you consume, you'll never tcelfer on the grape and the grain you scarf down. You won't add Muslim *herbs* and Far Eastern **spices** to your daily diet. You'll remain as spiritually undernourished and thin as a drawkcab facing Jew, Christian or Muslim.

You'll insist that the spiritual, junk food you consume is just fine because you think you're getting all the spiritual nutrition you need from it. You'll insist the servers in your house of prayer are providing you with exactly what you need in the way of minimum, daily requirements of spiritual vitamins and minerals. But you may still wonder why you don't have the desire to do more than you presently do.

The Abrahamic faiths depends on the admiration of all peoples. If we don't apply spiritual principles to religious doctrines, the violence we see perpetrated against Jews, Christians and Muslims will escalate. And this will only magnify the dogmas of the religious extremists who base their doctrine on literal interpretations of Scripture^{1,2,3}. We need to teach the hyper-religious how to become spiritual. And we need to give those who are spiritual a better education about religious matters.

You need fruits {spirituality} and nuts {religion} from the branches; **cinnamon** from the bark {patience}, grain from the grasses; and grapes from the vines {love}. You need *herbs* {redemption}. You need a whole host of sweet and spicy people in your life to make you truly tasty. And you need a whole host of people to make you nutritious.

The Prophet was a man who was picked by God_{1,2,3} for a very special task, but you've been picked by Him_{1,2,3}, too. You're human, and you're fallible. And you're beautiful in your own way. But you're also ordinary and common.

Evil {the Fall} began in the Creation Story as the result of a serpent. Christianity later described the source of evil as derived from a fallen angel⁰. That angel⁰ was first described in European art as blue and beautiful. But over time, the horny, ugly and effeminate view of the "devil" we have today {gay Jew} emerged that our forefathers were conditioned to associate with evil.

By now, using psychological tools, you should be able to imagine "satan" as your penis, whether it looks Jewish or Muslim in having been circumcised or whether it's natural and uncut. You should be able to see yourself as a tree of knowledge that's got moral fruits hanging down from your branches in addition to a serpent that's constantly whispering in your heart's ear.

If you continue to move in a spiritual direction {the combination of psychology and religion}, you'll come to admire the queens in your life, and you'll come to understand, tolerate and accept the princesses, as ditzzy as some of them are...

You live in a cave on a mountain. You've got an incredible view of the valley below and the summit above you. You're a caveman in a modern age. The external circumstances around humanity changed slowly from the time of Moses to Jesus₂ to the Prophet Muhammad. But the circumstances within you have changed dramatically just since yesterday. Nothing will remain the same by tomorrow.

You were designed to resemble a snowflake. On the outside you may look and feel like all others. But inside your pattern is unique. You may descend in a flurry; freeze; turn to slush; or flow back to the sea like all others. But your presence on Earth wasn't requested. It was commanded. The only question now is how you're going to respond to the myriad ways you were made.

You're in a masquerade with yourself before God_{1,2,3}. You may not even be able to tell the difference between Him_{1,2,3} and you because of what you think and the synchro-mysticism of what's coming to you. You're entwined with Him_{1,2,3} in ways you can't explain, even to yourself.

Some will just have to keep going because they weren't willing to go back to the beginning in Torah to look at it again with fresh eyes. Others will have to remain in the middle going back and forth making little progress. And some will have to remain at the end all their life only looking forward into the nothingness we all see when we peer into the future.

There's simply no way to get around paradox. You've got to stretch your beliefs every which way if you want to achieve redemption. Naturally, you're not obliged to pray to Y.H.V.H.₁ Jesus₂ Allah₃. Believing in the Teacher_{1,2,3} has got absolutely nothing to do with how you'll graduate from His_{1,2,3} school. Your grades are your grades. Either you put in the effort and do the work, or you don't. The Teacher_{1,2,3} isn't producing Teacher_{1,2,3}'s pets. He_{1,2,3}'s producing soulful angels.

It would help if you grew more intimate with yourself. Just breaking and sharing bread with people who believe somewhat differently from you isn't quite good enough. You ought to go out of your way to telfer on the food everyone eats.

If you don't talk about Israel as more than real estate, you aren't going to get any more soulful. If you pass laws about wearing religious clothing but do nothing to appreciate the *mantle* and *cloak* described in the Quran, you're going to remain out in the cold.

If you're Muslim or Christian, try putting on a KIPA in solidarity with your Jewish brothers and sisters. If you're Jewish or Muslim, try wearing a cross to show Christians you respect their faith. If you're Jewish or Christian try wearing a *Hijab*. And for God_{1,2,3}'s sake, fly the rainbow flag once in a while! It wouldn't kill you to admit you have an anus!

The rainbow was God₁'s promise to you. The coat of many colors was Jacob's {Israel's} promise to Jews. Jesus₂ was God₁'s promise of eternal love in the flesh. But any queen will tell you that the rainbow flag is a symbol of all the promises you make to yourself.

To move down from red, through orange and yellow all the way to green and then to make your way from there to blue, your words have to be very strong. You have to be willing to endure great suffering, maybe even pain. But once you've made it through to indigo awe and violet joy, you'll have arrived at the deepest level of emotional candor with yourself.

You're on your way to completing the journey of every princess. You're becoming in your own, humble way like a queen in God_{1,2,3}'s "kingdom."

Let man give thought to the forbidden fruits he's gorged himself on. Man is like a pig. He's a slob. He's a mess inside. He's so hungry to fill his belly with tasty experiences and his groin with nasty experiences that there's no way you or I are going to improve his table manners or sexual cravings for the Lord_{1,2,3}'s sake.

As he's growing through spiritual infancy, childhood and adolescence into adulthood, man ought to become more aware of how he looks to others on the outside from the inside. Only when God_{1,2,3} is ready to show him more of himself (which also reveals more of Himself_{1,2,3}) does a man begin to telfer on what he might look like overall.

REFLECT ON THE FOOD YOU EAT.
REFLECT ON THE FOOD YOU EAT.
Reflect on the food you eat.
telfeR on the food you eat.

And when you ask for a napkin; laundry soap; spot remover or a cum towel – celebrate your achievements in having learned how to come full circle in feeding yourself. Let yourself know what a gift your inner breeding, civility, courtesy, decorum, manners, mores, savoir vivre, sophistication and tact are to you! Then you'll behave politely at every table and bedside. You'll be able to observe your impatience thoroughly and then firmly tell yourself to calm down.

Next time you frown, whether it's when you look in the rorrim; down at the scale; or secretly in your mind as you judge a stranger – ask yourself what that frown within says about you. Are you ugly? Are you slovenly? Are you skinny or fat? Are you effeminate?

Are you red, yellow or blue? Reflect on what you eat in the privacy of your mind because, whether you're smiling or frowning, you are, and always will be, what you eat.¹¹⁴

¹¹⁴ “Anthelme Brillat-Savarin wrote, in *Physiologie du Gout, ou Meditations de Gastronomie Transcendante*, 1826: *‘Dis-moi ce que tu manges; je te dirai ce que tu es.’*” {French: Tell me what you eat and I’ll tell you what you are}. [Wikipedia]

Surah 81
سورة التكويد
The Cessation

To edit yourself, you first have to read what you've written and ask yourself what you wrote between the lines. To believe in yourself, you have to ask yourself what it is you're thinking about, and then ask God_{1,2,3} what you need to do to be allowed to hear what it is you want {y, x¹} for yourself and desire { x²} for everyone.

If you don't pay greater attention to the levels of self-awareness that the Prophet Muhammad recited, you're not going to be able to love yourself as Jesus₂ told you to love or become as wise as Moses implied that you should strive to be. The *cessation* is an idea that's difficult to put into words without killing yourself. But it can be done.

“No.

Your compatriot is not mad.

He saw him on the clear horizon.

*He does not grudge the secrets of the unseen;
nor is this the utterance of an accursed devil.”*

[81:22-26]

“No.

Your compatriot is not mad.

He saw him^{1,2,3} on the clear horizon.

He^{1,2,3} does not grudge the secrets of the unseen;
nor is this the utterance of an accursed ‘devil’.”

The Prophet wasn't enasni. He implied that we all have an inner guardian^{1,2,3} that can guide us as the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) guided him. Call him^{1,2,3} one of God_{1,2,3}'s archangels^{1,2,3}. Call it your intuition, your sixth sense that alerts you to the possibility of your destiny. Call it one of the attributes of a flame. Call it a part of yourself you can't fully account for. Call it whatever or whomever you wish.

It's not the name that counts, but the direction you're morally inspired to go in that matters. It's not the name that counts, but the effort your imagination is making to realize what you're writing on the black pages of your mind and reading back to yourself.

“Whither then are you going?”

[81:27]

“Whither then are you going?”

This is the question that separates the sane from the enasni. The sane move toward life everlasting. The enasni move toward death everlasting. You'd think that the difference

between the two would be as clear as the difference between good and evil. And you'd think they'd be as separate as your two testicles or the North and South Poles.

You already know that the sun doesn't rise in the east and set in the west. You already know that all goodness goes in the direction of love, and all mistakes made and redeemed of will take you in the direction of wisdom. You already know it's harder to perceive God_{1,2,3}'s designs than it looks. The best you can do is the best you can do with how you appear to yourself today. Tomorrow is another day.

The difference between sane and enasni isn't quite as easy to see as it might appear to the fanatics, neurotics, radicalized, hyper-religious and spiritually misinformed. You must seek the truth with as much conviction as someone locked up in an enasni asylum. You can never be sure just how sane those around you are just because they hold a bunch of keys or can hold down a job. The truth is harder to pursue and more elusive than it might appear to be.

Your truth is determined by the objectivity with which you assess your subjectivity. The truth has to make sense inside and out. And even then, you'd better leave plenty of room to be wrong or your ego will be crushed. You have no monopoly on sanity or the truth. That's why wisdom had to be imparted before love, and love before redemption.

Your truth isn't a moral conclusion upon which the majority gets to rule. Totalitarians, murderers, rapists and thieves all maintain their subjective truths right to the bitter end. Your truth may subjectively exclude some people you don't want to talk about. Your truth may hold an aspect of your sexual wants or virtuous desires that you aren't even consciously aware of.

I think it's fair to say that God_{1,2,3} has worked all that into His_{1,2,3} designs. The cost of your tuition in the school of life will be collected at His_{1,2,3} discretion before, during and/or "after" class. If you can't figure out the right answer for you to these sorts of questions, take your chances.

Peace in the Middle East is a Jewish, Christian and Muslim exercise in pursuing truth, justice and universal ways of reaching fairness. Peace in the Middle East must achieve a state-of-mind that the whole world will come to envy and employ. But you're going to have to be able to envision that state in your own mind, not just in your heart or conscience before you can claim to know how that should be achieved in the world we're here to share.

Whither then are you going is a poignant question to ask, although not one that's easy to answer. If you ask where a straight Jew, Christian or Muslim is going, you'll probably get them fighting one another. But if you model how your head, heart and soul can live together in peace with your anus and penis or vagina, you might be able to convince the world that you've got answers to questions of importance concerning moral orientation.

When you realize there *is* a God_{1,2,3} in your life, one God_{1,2,3} who's judging everything you do, you're naturally going to be a bit afraid of Him_{1,2,3}, especially if your people have a history of denying Him₁ or considering Him₁ vengeful and uncompromising. Your fear may even shoot out of you like flares shooting out of the sun. And when you realize you can increase your flares as anger (double down) or dial it back down to a simmer {sorrow}, you'll be ready to become an ambassador of peace. "BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD₁." [Psalm 46]

If you use your head to find your way to your heart, you'll then be able to use your heart to find your way through to your soul. If you can find שָׁקֵט {SHEKET: silence}, you'll

learn to contain your flares without getting burned. Then you'll be taught how to figuratively turn off and reignite your flame.

But why would you care to turn off your *feelings* and then turn them back on? How would this teach you about the secret of life?

To fear the Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃ isn't nearly good enough. But to get angry, frustrated and impatient with the Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃ isn't worthy of you either. You'll only create enemies around you that you'll use as scapegoats for something happening inside. In truth, it only makes sense to feel sorry for God_{1,2,3}. He_{1,2,3} tries so hard, but people are so defiant and contrary. Straight Jews, Christians and Muslims live in such insolence and insubordination so much of the time that I think life on Earth must be utterly appalling at times from His_{1,2,3} point of view.

But don't get me started on the problems of God_{1,2,3}'s princesses! So many see themselves as royalty: blue bloods who have no reason to feel anything other than sorry for themselves. Like the modern Jews, young gays in Western countries are so spoiled they must expect that they'll get picked up and chauffeured to their "destination" when they die. They don't yet look like they're planning to get themselves where they hope to be going all by themselves.

Everybody turns his feelings on and off like a water faucet. Everyone reignites his flame with rites, rituals or reasons for feeling the way he does. But many often don't feel a thing because they don't see a reason to feel something now if they didn't feel anything until now. Their heart is figuratively ticking very slowly, like a watch almost unwound.

Nowadays so many personal problems have become societal problems. We don't like calling people out individually for their hypocrisy, especially when they hide behind the vestments of their faith or lifestyle. But the more you can see your own hypocrisy, the easier it'll become to call others out gently for theirs.

The evidence for shooting flames is most easily perceived in the 7th Commandment {THOU SHALL NOT COMMIT ADULTERY.} Your commitment to sexual fidelity is a demonstration of your word to yourself that you can't hold in your head, heart and soul with pride if your wants are conspiring to do otherwise. Someone is surely going to get burned.

Men are easily captivated by their wants, whether or not they act out sexually. Any man who tells you otherwise has lost his ability to perceive the force of his penis within himself. And, although I'm sure there may be many men who overcome their penis problem by relinquishing all wants of the flesh entirely, they end up substituting that want with other wants that are less healthy. [And they usually move on to the 8th and 9th Commandments by stealing (usually food, alcohol, drugs or land) and then lying to themselves about it.]

Women down through the ages have declared that men are pigs. What they mean by that is that men can't keep their word. Adultery and greed are universal problems, not only Abrahamic problems. They're not even just male problems.

The question that ought to be raised is why God_{1,2,3} allows us to cheat ourselves out of our spiritual inheritance. Why does He_{1,2,3} allow us to go so far in hurting others and then defend ourselves with utter denial or duplicitous, self-righteous indignation?

Another interesting question is what the victim of adultery can learn from the wreckage that comes from having been conned, cuckolded, deceived, defrauded, duped,

swindled, taken advantage of or tricked. What's in it for the one who's had his/her "fruits" stolen after he or she put his/her trust in some untrustworthy Adam or Eve?

It's too easy to blame "satan" and let the real thief off the hook. It's simplistic to just acknowledge the serpent in your tree or worm in your apple but allow yourself no reward for fighting other people's foul play. People who are the victims of other people's emotional, intellectual, monetary or spiritual crimes and misdemeanors need answers they can take personally. They need strength.

"Why me?" should be their first question. "What can I learn from external violations of my dignity that will challenge my ability to trust myself?" This should be their second question. Therein lie answers that may surprise you.

But before answering these two questions, I'd like to pose a third: Why are straight men so much more concerned about men having sex with men than about women having sex with women?

A man who penetrates another man anally or is served with oral sex by him might enjoy the power exchange in the dominant role, but he may also worry about getting shafted and humiliated on other levels of reality. He may enjoy giving a guy the juice of the fruits of his loins {semen}, but he might be afraid of figuratively having to take it up the ass from his nagging wife; suck it up from his controlling boss; turn over for his patriarchal father; get down on his knees before his powerful friends; kiss and tell all to his conniving religious leader; or pay to play with duplicitous, government bureaucrats. He may not see the connection between *his* wants and *theirs*.

But there *is* a connection. It may be exciting to see yourself in the dominant role in society, but it's considered shameful for some men to be in the passive role in bed, in public at work or in front of their parents or religious leader. These are beliefs women have been fighting against since Jezebel defied God₁ and persecuted the prophets.

A man who behaves like a woman in bed ought to be lauded for his versatility, not belittled. And a woman who behaves like a man in bed and elsewhere ought to be lauded for her versatility, too. As long as they aren't behaving unethically inside or outside the bedroom, they have no reason to be ashamed.

Happy endings depend on the company you keep and whether your interchange is forced or consensual. What you wouldn't want done to you, you wouldn't want others doing to one another. These decisions become moral clues to the movement of your conscience toward a soul. This will determine whether you can discern good from evil, while leaving out opinions about what others choose to do in the privacy of their sex life.

The war on sexual passivity is the reason why some straight men are antagonistic toward gay men more than lesbians. Gay sex reminds these straight men["] of the consequences and complications that arise from their own moral passivity with regard to aspects of their["] relationship with themselves, and others.

They["] don't want to have to think about how they["] turned over and took humiliation from others in the past. And they["] don't want to think about how they["] may be passively allowing themselves to be shafted still. The gay bashing we still see in society is nothing more than self-bashing turned inside out. People despise themselves for being so passive – as well they should. Many won't even vote because passivity has grabbed ahold of them.

When you think back to how bullies have gotten one over on you, think about God_{1,2,3}'s role in that. He_{1,2,3} obviously allowed it to happen. He_{1,2,3} obviously wanted to teach you a

lesson about ssol. He_{1,2,3} used your enemies to make you think a bit more about your relationship with yourself. Has He_{1,2,3} succeeded? Or are you still passive when you should be active and active when you should be passive?

The conclusion you should come to about ssol in life is that God_{1,2,3} is indirectly wounding you to wake you up to how He_{1,2,3} sees a part of you and wants you to change that passive part of you from within. God_{1,2,3} obviously loves everyone, but He_{1,2,3} doesn't like quite as many people as one would imagine because they're so passive in moral, not sexual, matters.

If you think that your God₁God₂God₃ will only like you if you're straight and you hold fast to stereotypic male or female roles outside the bedroom, you're lying to yourself. The morality in your relationship with yourself is always being challenged. You're always coming out of your "closet" even if your sexuality never changes.¹¹⁵

If there's a part of you that's masochistically bending over for some others, then there's a part of you that's bending over for a part of yourself, too. If there are sadists you're fighting around you, then there's a sadist as well that you're out of touch with within you. God_{1,2,3} brings us what we need, not what we want. We're in an inner school, after all, not a sports stadium.

If a man wants to get down on his knees to pleasure another man or be penetrated by him, just try and ponder how different people's wants {y/x¹} and similar people's desires {x²} can be. What you like to do in bed has everything to do with the reality you have that you desire to share with others.

God_{1,2,3} will allow you to penetrate His_{1,2,3} intentions for you in ways that are appropriate to your needs. If He_{1,2,3} wants to inspire or humiliate you, He_{1,2,3} has tools at His_{1,2,3} disposal that go beyond anything you can imagine. There comes a point when a good man has to face his subjective truth as important in his life.

After sex, learning is the next most pleasurable, active activity in life for me. I believe that those who are humble enough to learn about themselves in and out of bed will grow the most tolerant of others. And they'll be rewarded with peace of mind. Those who only learn to dominate others will never know a side of themselves that's shriveling up inside like a deformed appendage.

If you learn enough about yourself, you'll be able to listen to the love songs men write to women as though they were being sung, instead, to God_{1,2,3}. And that should bring tears of joy to your eyes. That should leave you verklempt. That should make you think about how hurt God_{1,2,3} sometimes must be and how insensitive some people are. What some people say and do to themselves in His_{1,2,3} presence is appalling. Their promises to others are often empty until their hollow words have been filled with salty {wise} tears.

No man wants to admit he's not only vulnerable; he's nude, naked and exposed before his Creator_{1,2,3}. He wants to feel virile, powerful and attractive before Him_{1,2,3} whether he's with her or with his mates. This is how He_{1,2,3} made him in His_{1,2,3} images and how he should want to see himself appreciated, indulged and spoiled. Looking "good" for others is just for practice.

¹¹⁵ This is why so many Arabs and Persians are terrified of Israelis. This is why so many in the Western world feel so belligerent against Israel. There's nothing harder to bear than a good example of how to be a man or woman.

Man doesn't want to admit he's emotionally penetrable. He usually doesn't want to have to admit he can be observed inside from the bottom up. He usually doesn't want to have to admit he has an ego he wants massaged. And he certainly doesn't want to think about being spiritually receptive or passive, especially if he's a tight ass in some area or other of his life.

Those who reject physical penetration of men by men as immoral are colluding with other tight-assed, straight men about how figuratively impenetrable they are on other levels of reality. But what comes out of their mouth and what comes out of their anal sphincter is often impossible to distinguish. Their words are hollow, and their intentions often stink to high "heaven." They have no idea how desperately they seek salty tears to fill themselves with something they can't put into words.

Everyone needs to develop a Jewish nose. If you don't yet have a Jewish nose, you're going to have to settle with beady eyes and big ears. You're going to have to decide for yourself just how much like ancient images of "satan" you look like, with or without a sexy tail that goes up for those you like and down when you're feeling guilty.

I can assure you that when you leave this planet, if you don't cease doing some of the things you're doing, you won't spiritually look like the largest land animal on Earth: the elephant. You won't have a trunk you can thank for having acted like a third hand. You won't have grasped the meaning of life.

You may, instead, look like a fox with overly developed hind legs from jumping up and down for a lifetime for grapes that are just out of reach. (What will a fox do with those grapes?) You may sound like a pig that grunts and snorts when you get what you want. (What does a pig know about knowledge?) You may carry yourself with mean intentions, like a bull with huge testicles or a dumb cow with four udders. You may look like an ant that blends in with armies of other ants.

You may have buzzed about all your life like a busy bee, scurried like a rat, changed your colors like a chameleon, lived below the surface of the ground like a worm or dangled from a tree to make mischief like that "snake" we all know so well.

When you leave this planet, you'll see for yourself that you aren't just going to be what you ate. You're slowly turning into a combination of the creatures that rorrim how you've behaved. Imagine what that "heaven" will look like!

Sometimes I get tired of feeling like a Christian in a Christian world where Christians don't think like Jews. And sometimes I get tired of believing like a Muslim in a world where Muslims refuse to feel like Christians and think like Jews.

And all these religious differences come from our desire not to be vengeful and vindictive to appease our God₁God₂God₃. Instead of taking out our desire to get back at God_{1,2,3} consciously with good questions about what we're having to go through, we take out our vengeance indirectly on food, inebriants and other people. Instead of exploring *thoughts* of sadism and masochism, we channel our anger and guilt in unhealthy ways.

Since all men in civilized societies are figuratively subjected to the domineering lunges, plunges, prods and thrusts of aggressive women (whether they like it or not), they have less and less recourse when it comes to denying the figurative effects of living in a world of modern women. It's harder to be an Abrahamic man than it ever was before because men have to bend over and take it like a man in ways their fathers and forefathers never did and never would have.

Because most members of the L.G.B.T.+ community have so much more experience in crossing the fine line between sex and power in bed, we're more aware of the power stunts straight men and women employ with one another to cover their ass in public; to discover their anus alone at home; and to expose their ass inappropriately in the face of their Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃.

When you've been (7) cheated; (8) stolen from; or (9) lied to – it makes you feel vulnerable and exposed. It makes you feel humiliated as though you've been raped. The act of betrayal by any human being is an expression of an indecent penetration at a very deep level of your being.

It almost physically hurts to be cheated on, stolen from or lied to. It feels like a metaphoric murder, leaving you feeling bloodied, scarred and discarded, even if there's no physical wound to speak of.

Having been the perpetrator of the 7th, 8th and 9th Commandments is an attempt at humiliation that borders on what we think God_{1,2,3} has done to us {but is allowed to do} when we feel He_{1,2,3}'s stacked the deck against us.

People who've been cheated on in life don't realize how far they've unconsciously walked down the tunnel from the Wailing Wall to the Dome of the Rock^{1,2,3}. They don't realize how much rock is all around them and how deep underground they've gone. They don't realize that the road gets narrower and the possibility of turning around and going back becomes ne'er an impossible fantasy. They're stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Spiritual claustrophobia is the result of unwanted and unexpected moral incursions into evil that leave you feeling blocked, confined, constrained, constricted, cramped, crowded, hampered, limited, and, ultimately, restricted. It can happen literally. It can happen figuratively. But you'll suffer to discover there's nowhere you can hide when you've been humiliated. You're going to want to seek revenge. And murder is the best revenge...

Life is literally a dead end. But life is also a dead end when none of your wants or desires allow you to go any other way than the way you've been going. Your head, heart and soul become victims of forces you can't talk about. You must see for yourself what you're doing to you before you'll stop doing what you're doing to others.

Ask yourself "Why me?" Ask yourself, "What can I learn from external violations of my dignity that will transform my ability to trust myself?"

Unless we stop hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims from colluding and conspiring against gays and teach everyone how to cooperate with the L.G.B.T.+ community for their own good, we're not going to make this world safe for our children, our pets or the natural world. And, what's worse, we may have to suffer some unimaginable consequence "after" life for failures that will feel like a burn or a dead end at the end.

Cooperation is, of course, a pipe dream when so many people don't know the three key expressions in life: "please," "thank you" and "I'm sorry." When you have to teach grown adults any of these three concepts, it makes cooperation difficult.

But if you don't use these expressions of civility liberally and require them from yourself, expect to be punished, too. If you claim to be civilized and don't insist that you behave in a civilized manner, you'll pay a price for having broken the 7th Commandment {cheating yourself}; 8th Commandment {stealing from yourself}; and 9th Commandment {lying to yourself}. If you've got standards but don't set them for yourself to treat you as

you treat others, why wouldn't you expect to experience feelings of alienation, depression, doom and gloom?

Conservatism often goes too far. Liberalism often doesn't go far enough. People compensate politically for what they don't do internally. If you don't get your own house in order why would you think the House of Representatives and Senate would function any better than you do? Your opinion of them is a projection of what you think of yourself.

I'm a Democrat for one reason, and one reason only. My heart is located on the left side of my body. That's reason enough for me to be liberal and progressive. Doing what's "right" is far too easy unless I'm coming from the left and motivated by wisdom to pursue love and redemption.¹¹⁶

If you've never experienced sexual betrayal, you really can't speak to how degrading it is. Adultery is an expression of power and domination that leaves the victim feeling humiliated, even though s/he has no outward reason to feel embarrassed or ashamed. It's an emotional rape that borders on murder. That's why the 7th Commandment {adultery} comes after the 6th {murder} and before the 8th {theft}.

If you've experienced betrayal, whether sexually or otherwise, you ought to ask yourself what you did that God_{1,2,3} chose to allow you to get what you got. In what ways did you betray yourself long before s/he did.

If you don't recognize the moral ways you're cheating on yourself, humiliating yourself, raping yourself and walking away from yourself without regard for your feelings for you, you, too, are going to pay an exceptionally high price for having figuratively broken the 7th Commandment (as well as the 8th and 9th).

There are many Jewish lawyers who are fighting vigilantly to uphold the rule of law so that perpetrators get what they deserve. They're dignifying the world around them with the high standards they hold within. But there are some Jewish lawyers who are doing just the opposite by defending corrupt politicians and hyper-religious leaders who collude with those with money to keep justice and power from good people.

If you think your lawyer or leader is righteous because of his religion, you'll be glad that s/he's also straight. These prejudices go hand in hand.

Many hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims may be sexually confused hypocrites. They may be power-hungry in the external world because they don't understand how famished they are for spiritual food not provided by their faith in themselves. They were made in God_{1,2,3}'s images, but they're in denial of the connection between their anus and God_{1,2,3}'s designs. They don't believe He_{1,2,3}'d bother to stick His_{1,2,3} nose where their sun don't shine... How wrong they are!

On the outside they stand right side up, but inside, they're UP side down. Their head is coming out of their rectum, and those cheeks sticking out of their collar hold a sphincter between them. What you perceive coming out of their mouth would smell terrible to you if you used your nose to assess their communication. They're defecating all over themselves as they speak. The world of words means nothing to them. They're polluting the land, sea and sky with self-ignorance. And all it would take to right themselves are the words: "please," "thank you" and "I'm sorry."

Some people are like babies still in diapers. They have no control over their spiritual, bodily functions. They have no idea what the meaning of "toilet" could be in the spiritual

¹¹⁶ But in my heart of hearts, I'm an Interdependent.

sense.¹¹⁷ They're unweaned and unpotty trained. Like Abraham, they can pray to no more than the breasts of God₁.¹¹⁸ They can't yet perceive more of Her_{0.5+0.5}/Him₁ because they can't yet perceive more of themselves.

Because I've referred to hyper-religious people as big babies, I had to ask myself whether I'm afraid of an Islamic terrorist killing me. And I had to tell myself that I'm just as afraid that an orthodox Jew or fanatical Christian might do so. I think they all might think they have "good" reason to shut me up for their "good."

But my rendition of Ileh on Earth not only includes all of them; my rendition of Ileh is far more frightening than anything their religious leaders have hinted at. My idea of Ileh is much hotter and colder than theirs.

Moral denial was evident in the Prophet's repeated admonitions to his contemporaries about the consequences for nonbelievers. But today, any Muslim who doesn't believe what another Muslim believes is accused of being a nonbeliever. And the same sentiment occurs in Judaism and Christianity.

The Holocaust was the "bright idea" some Christians came up with as a solution for those who wouldn't believe in God₂. Tomorrow's *Holocaust* will be the "bright idea" some Muslims will come up with as a solution for those who don't believe in God₃.

In truth, everyone is somewhat agnostic. We all seek constant proof of God_{1,2,3}'s, existence. But the only way to get it is with goodness. Who doesn't know that much?

Asians aren't nonbelievers. They may not seek God_{1,2,3} by name, but by His_{1,2,3} virtues. They may seek stillness, not peace, which is another aspect of His_{1,2,3} designs. But they, too, are required to contain, maintain and lower their flame until they have their emotions on simmer. They may not be frightened by threats of burning in an everlasting "hell." But the threat of **reincarnation** in the next lifetime is sufficient warning for most of them.

Gradations of ssol in life remind everyone that we're not going to be here forever. These gradations take the form of aging, finances, illness and loneliness. And what will come "next" could burn somewhat like fire in a variety of awful ways. Therefore remain acutely aware of your moral responsibility to yourself, not others.

¹¹⁷ The Israelites couldn't perceive more than they could at that time in their history either. They'd gather in circles, hand in hand, and the high priest would lay his hands on a goat. In this way they believed they could transfer their sins collectively into the goat. Then they killed it and burned it on an altar to send their sins up to God₁ through the smoke to God₁'s abode in the "heavens" where He₁'d dispose of their sins for them. Getting rid of inner garbage was much easier in those days... Animals did all the hard work for us.

¹¹⁸ "The first occurrence of the name EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5} is in Genesis 17:1, 'AND WHEN ABRAM WAS NINETY YEARS OLD AND NINE, THE LORD_{1,2,3} APPEARED TO ABRAM, AND SAID UNTO HIM, I_{0.5+0.5} AM EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}; WALK BEFORE ME_{0.5+0.5}, AND BE THOU PERFECT.' Similarly, in Genesis 35:11 God_{0.5+0.5} said to Jacob {Israel}, 'I_{0.5+0.5} AM EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}: BE FRUITFUL AND MULTIPLY; A NATION AND A COMPANY OF NATIONS SHALL BE OF THEE, AND KINGS SHALL COME OUT OF THY LOINS.' According to Exodus 6:2-3, SHADDAI was the name by which God_{0.5+0.5} was known to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob {Israel}." [Wikipedia] This confirmed that God₁ would later come to Moses using a different name, the name Y.H.V.H.₁. In the same way we move our focus from our mother to our father when we're growing up.

The Prophet made it clear in the passages I've quoted (and the numerous passages I didn't quote) that there are only two paths in life: (1) the path to rewards, and (2) the path to punishments. In the West, this journey began in Torah starting with knowledge of good and evil. In the East, this was described as rewards and punishments that would come through yin and **yang** with **reincarnation**.

For the modern believer who's turned down his flame; raised his flame; and has had his flame turned up and down for him – this process has very much become a real, living, spiritual process. Fear of getting “burned” comes and goes for us all.

But don't blame God_{1,2,3} for the way things turn out. We're all getting what we have the ability, aptitude, capacity and competence to handle in life. You must become worthy of overcoming your challenges. Therefore learn to cooperate among yourselves.

*“This is but an admonition to all men:
to those among you who have a will to be upright.
Yet you cannot choose,
except by the will of God:
Lord of the universe.”
[81:28-30]*

“This is but an admonition to all men:
to those among you who have a will to be upright.
Yet you cannot choose,
except by the will of God_{1,2,3}:
Lord_{1,2,3} of the universe.”

It's a nuisance when the Teacher_{1,2,3} decides not to teach, and the student finally declares that he's ready to sit down, listen and learn. But the Prophet made it clear that those who don't prove they want to learn will not be taught consciously. Therefore, you should shed a tear over the milk other people spill, especially when you can see they're not crying over it... ¹¹⁹

Those *who have a will to be upright* are those who suffer the loneliness of being. They have a sense of self^{1,2,3} and they have a sense of God₁God₂God₃. Whether you consider your “self” your body {the vehicle for the journey of your life}, or your head, heart and

¹¹⁹ The expression is, “Don't cry over spilled milk.” But the assumption in that expression is that you spilled the milk yourself, and therefore you should clean it up, thereby overcoming any blame at having made the mistake in the first place. The Prophet wisely admonished you for not crying over the milk *other* people spill. Cry over the fact that they don't cry over the milk they spill. If you don't like having to watch people destroy their life and the planet, but you can't stop them from doing so, then your only recourse is to take their lessons to heart. Learn from their mistakes. Use their cynicism and scorn to question your habitual thefts from yourself. If you don't like what they're doing, use that disapproval to distain your own destructive behaviors. Only then will you have a chance of saving yourself and the planet.

soul, you can't succeed spiritually without companionship. People who don't have a "them" in themselves, will seek "them" through materialism, alcoholism, drugs or popularity. They'll substitute a part of themselves for the love of things, feelings or the sensation of power over others.¹²⁰

Once you're through crying over the milk other people have spilled, you're ready to cry with God_{1,2,3} over His_{1,2,3} sessol. There are so many things you can't do for Him_{1,2,3}. (But at least *you* may be the least of His_{1,2,3} worries.) You may only need to cry with Him_{1,2,3} at what self-ignorance is doing to this world. That alone will relieve you of *onliness*.

When you look around at all the idiots who couldn't care less whether life can be lived metaphorically as an inner school because they're so deeply consumed by the metaphor of a life as a sport they're out to win – you can see that they're not interested in learning about the one they're with. They're not interested in mastering their inner forces or making progress on the journey they're going on with everyone, not just those in their immediate party.

They're going to graduate with, at best, the equivalent of a sixth grade, elementary school diploma. They're going to master some nonsensical earthly issue that'll be useless and out of date in ten years' time. Or they'll major in their own Scripture¹Scripture²Scripture³ and ignore the other two.

It should be no surprise that they get to the end without ever having discovered they could have reached their dreams along with their destination had their dreams been internalized as visions and not turned into a quest just for fame or fortune. They could have reached their dreams if they'd moved more slowly and deliberately through inner space. They could still stop at the next Burning Bush they see, as Moses once did, and ask themselves why it's not being consumed by fire. It burns for thee!

People are so surrounded by electronic toys, sugars, fats, carnal distractions and a thirst for power that their contemporary experience of goodness is good enough for them. (You most certainly can turn a sow's ear into a silk purse. You just can't make a silk purse listen.)¹²¹

You cannot choose, except by the will of God_{1,2,3}: Lord_{1,2,3} of the universe. Those of you who are already figuratively enrolled in spiritual high school or college are going to want to know how to graduate with a Ph.D.. in me¹, myself² and I³. You're going to do everything you can to get the very highest diploma you can earn in the time allotted you. For you, the words³ of the Prophet in this passage are words³ you're going to take to heart

¹²⁰ This claim fits into the stereotypes of Jews being in love with their stuff; Christians being in love with their loves; and Muslims being in love with world domination.

¹²¹ The original expression is, "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear." The meaning is that you can't turn something ugly or inferior into something attractive or of value. But if *your* ear is the ear in question, then the problem becomes personal. Use your ears to listen. Don't just use them as an earring tree to hang jewelry from your head. A bejeweled stud in one ear lobe or golden earrings hanging from both doesn't indicate that you've learned how to listen to yourself. Just because you have two sow's ears decorated with colorful trinkets doesn't mean you've turned them into silk purses. That will only occur in your inner ear.

whether or not you're Muslim. For you, every letter of every word that comes out of your mouth will feel like a gift from God_{1,2,3} for God_{1,2,3} via you and others.

If you can use the imperative tense of verbs on others, you can work to do the same on yourself. "Stop!" "No!" "Go!" "Be quiet!" Using the imperative tense on myself² was something my mother definitely approved of. On the other hand, being able to tell myself² to "Get lost!" was probably the greatest mistake of my life at one time – because I³ did.

Everybody wishes he could go to sleep when he's old and not wake up until he's dead. If you'd like to breeze through your final exam, you might like to plan ahead for it. If you're the kind of Teacher_{1,2,3}'s pet who wants to butter up the Teacher_{1,2,3}, let's see if you can imagine the questions you might be asked on your final.

If you wish to address yourself politely but frankly, here are some questions you could ask yourself in relation to the second tablet of the Ten Commandments:

6. How am I killing myself?
7. How am I cheating myself?
8. How am I stealing my "heavenly" inheritance out from under myself?
9. How am I lying to myself by denying what I'm doing to myself?
10. How am I jealous and envious of myself? In other words, what are the secrets I'm keeping from me?

By now you should realize you can't get as far as you'd like without God_{1,2,3}'s help at some points along the way. The moral issues you're going to face are going to be too difficult for you to solve. Therefore, you should suspect you aren't going to be able to trust yourself to get you peacefully through your life all on your own.

What I suggested in the previous footnotes is that you first cry over the milk that others have spilled. Feel sorry for them, not enraged by how they've treated you. Get past your feelings. Disengage from violence or retribution. Get out of your heart by moving across to your soul. Come to that third place in inner space where you can regret the awful life they're going to have to go through. Only then will the door you're seeking be opened to you.

Don't gloat. There but for the grace of God_{1,2,3} go *you*. If you really can't feel sorry for them, pray to God_{1,2,3} to tell you why, for you know that you should. If you can see that you can't access the color blue, ask yourself why you've been stranded in green. There's something "they've" got that you want. That's your secret.

You've probably never known as much about you as you now know, but you've also never been more able to honestly admit to yourself that there will always be moments when you'll have no idea how to move forward without screwing yourself over if you don't challenge yourself, gamble and attempt to learn more about spirituality.

You need God_{1,2,3} from time to time, and you know it. So you don't want to be bashful when it comes to stinking thinking, insincere feelings, outdated beliefs and habits you're performing mindlessly. You don't want to make stupid mistakes like working against the better interests of the L.G.B.T.+ community, Israelis and those you've decided are like either of them. You don't want to miss out on something grand that was practically in your hands just because you were so prejudiced or jealous that you couldn't get you to look more deeply at yourself.

Start by asking yourself to do things using the word “please.” End with thanking yourself. And if you should happen to do something to offend yourself, apologize immediately. More will be revealed.

You may have a friend in Jesus₂. I can’t say. I’m not Christian. But I can tell you that you should look for friends in the L.G.B.T.+ community and Israel. I have a friend in שדי אֵל {EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}/the breasts of God₁}; המקום {HAMAKOM/the place_{0.5+0.5}}; and יהוה {Y.H.V.H.₁/ADONAI: Lord}. There’s no reason why everyone couldn’t make a friend of the Holy Spirit₃/אללה₃ or the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le).

1. God₀ created the universe as described in Genesis before the introduction of Abram. [Genesis 11]
2. EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5} is the feminine form of God₁ who came to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.
3. HAMAKOM is the word for God_{0.5+0.5} that means “place_{0.5+0.5}.” This was revealed as the result of Jacob’s {Israel’s} dream upon awakening in the desert. Every place around you now is filled with your own sense of God_{1,2,3} consciousness. But Israel was the first, but not the only place_{0.5+0.5}. Your mother’s breasts were the first place you came to know and love outside yourself. Your mother’s breasts are therefore derorrim in our place_{0.5+0.5} {Israel}.
4. Y.H.V.H.₁ is the sacred name of God₁ given to Moses at the Burning Bush.
5. God₂ is Jesus₂. Jesus₂ is described as the only offspring of God₁.
6. The Holy Spirit₃ proceeds from the Father₁ and Son₂. The Holy Spirit₃ is the link Christians later realized they were missing that they inserted into their faith after Jesus₂. [The Nicene Creed, 325 C.E.] The Holy Spirit₃ is a euphemism for that missing link that Christians weren’t allowed previously to know by name. But the Holy Spirit₃ refers to It₃, not Him₃. The Holy Spirit₃ is a narrow interpretation of אללה₃.
7. The Prophet revealed that אללה₃ is the last name of God_{1,2,3}. אללה₃ is the third name for God_{1,2,3} that was revealed to the Prophet Muhammad through the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le). God_{1,2,3} fleshed out this third side of Himself_{1,2,3} by name {אללה₃} in the Quran.

But it’s all the same God_{1,2,3}, for God_{1,2,3}’s sake! Like you, He_{1,2,3} expresses those parts of Himself_{1,2,3}. He_{1,2,3} wants you to use to learn about yourself. As you advance in your studies, you’ll be ready to learn more.

This surah was entitled *cessation*. You might want to cease some of the things you’re doing and do more of others. You might want to consider taking the imperative verb tense more personally.

My message is a modern interpretation of a message of inclusion given to you through the Prophet Muhammad. Jews, Christians and Muslims can be included in this message if they choose to include more of themselves in with it.

You can continue doing just what you want to do, or you can cease doing everything you believe is morally wrong about what you’ve been doing. It’s not my grades that are going to be affected by your choice of work habits. I only feel chosen to tell you that you

have the option to choose a more useful way of studying for your tests. I've warned you. I'm done. I'm not your keeper. You are. Your decisions lie entirely in your hands.

I only suggest that you cease and desist any prejudices you may have against yourself. I have no children other than my inner children. My investment in this world may not be the same as yours. I'm here to help myself directly a little more each day. But anyone who gets in my way may eventually have to face questions of what good they hope to achieve for themselves by hurting people like me.

Just because you found a passage in your Holy Book that you think gives you the right to treat some people with less dignity than others doesn't mean you're obedient to your God₁God₂God₃ if you do what's written. Just because you avoid some forbidden fruits and give yourself permission to eat others doesn't mean you're discerning just because you only hate *some* people. And just because you consume God₂ literally doesn't mean He₂'s inside of you figuratively. If you'd add some *fragrant herbs* to what you cook up for yourself, you might find yourself easier to swallow.

No good deed for others ever goes unpunished until you stop doing good deeds for others without crediting yourself for what you're learning about yourself in the process. This doesn't have to be done obsequiously so that everyone knows you're doing it. It can be done quietly and surreptitiously. But you should learn how to reward yourself with self-knowledge rather than self-indulgence.

Doing that more and more effectively may eventually require prayer. The more you like the way you are, the more curious you may become about your Maker_{1,2,3}.¹²²

God_{1,2,3} moves us cautiously forward and UPWARDS. If He_{1,2,3} didn't fully trust a murderer {Moses} or a sex addict {Muhammad}, He_{1,2,3} isn't going to trust your vigorous assertions of self-love without ongoing evidence of it. He_{1,2,3}'s going to divide up His_{1,2,3} curriculum into daily lessons for you. And you're going to have to live patiently with mystery from one day to the next.¹²³

Until you start blaming yourself for not feeling guilty about the injustices you've committed against yourself, you're not going to feel the burns you've inflicted upon you. You're going to laugh fiendishly at your shortcomings. You're going to smile sheepishly at your misgivings. And you're going to turn the other cheek in an effort not to have to face yourself.

Until you learn what it means to put yourself first, you're going to jump around like a drop of water on a hot skillet until you fizzle into thin air. You're going to wait anxiously

¹²² Just don't continue to use the tired, old ways of praying you may have practiced in the past. Going to your God₁God₂God₃ with desperation in your voice won't help. Pleading for the wellbeing of those you love won't help. Mock sincerity or hyper-vigilant intensity won't help. You've got to be taught how to pray by practicing self-speech. And your institution of faith can't teach you that. You're going to have to learn how to talk to yourself honestly, sincerely and authentically if you want to come before the Lord_{1,2,3} with genuine intent.

¹²³ I didn't create the system. I'm just describing it. If you don't like the way it turns out for you on any given day, don't make me your "whipping boy." This term {mid 17th Century} denoting a boy educated with a young prince^u or other royal person and punished instead of him^u. Don't make yourself your whipping boy.

within, figuratively looking over your shoulder for when you'll burn yourself the next time. You're going to remain paranoid. But you're certainly not going to feel guilty about what you're unconsciously doing. Of that, you can be sure.

When I was young, I perceived time externally and objectively. I was forced to watch the clock. I had to be at certain places at certain times. I didn't take my time. I wasn't casual about time in any way. I took time seriously. I didn't yet know how to ask for more time. Now that I'm retired, I take time a lot more internally, personally and subjectively.

Most of the time, I don't have to be anywhere at any specific time anymore. The few responsibilities I have that bring me back to an objective view of time seem to bring up more anxiety in that moment than when I was young and anxious almost all the time. Now that I feel anxious intermittently, I feel the effects of time more vividly, but less painfully.

When you can get up in the morning feeling resurrected, you can enjoy the time you've been given that day. When you can raise your head off the pillow and stand up to your full height, you can feel the first effects of the day's climb before you take your first step. And you can use that moment in time effectively throughout the day. I've found that makes my mystery bearable, even pleasant much of the time.

The orange {anxiety} in my experiences has become more obvious over time. But now I can watch myself in real time as I paint my inner walls orange. I can see myself deliberately covering my stillness with a thick coat of angst, apprehension, disquiet and nervousness. And I can ask myself sincerely, "Why?"

Curiosity about my reaction to the outer world in the moment has lengthened, widened and deepened the moment for me. People can, and still do, affect me. Confrontations with people can still be painful for me at times. But I can now watch myself on these detours on the journey of my life. Watching myself is like praying without words. It brings God_{1,2,3}'s operating system into the picture which brings with it tranquility.

Photos and movies affect me more deeply than they used to. Nature affects me more than it once did. Curiosity has become a form of temptation I'd never given into before. But now I consciously tempt myself with words to get myself to give in to inner temptations in order to allow myself to try some new experiences. I don't allow myself to be tempted mindlessly anymore. I bring God_{1,2,3} along with me as my Witness_{1,2,3}.

Now I repaint my inner walls indigo as soon as the orange paint dries. I tceller on how my inner experiences today are an evolution out from who I was before. This is a temptation I was never taught to succumb to. This is a curiosity I'm finally satisfying.

But when I think too far into the future, I become anxious {orange} again. I'm great at moving through the present, but bad at predicting my future. Telling me what will happen to myself in the future can turn a nice morning into a frightening night in an instant. It's an eclipse of my heart by my mind that I can only see happening from my soul. When I tell myself the way I'll someday have to be, I forfeit joy {violet}.

I prefer to think about now, or close to here-and-now, just as someone climbing a tree prefers to stay near the trunk, keeping his weight on the boughs not the branches. When I think about what may happen years from now, I worry about loneliness, weakness, financial insecurity, poor health and *onliness*. I hear the branches crack under my weight. Naturally, that makes me choose a bright color to pain my inner walls, such as yellow or orange. That's a warning. Future-tripping isn't a productive activity.

The rich and powerful postpone joy {violet} for a future they think they'll be able to grasp when they have more money and power. But the future they imagine never seems

to come. What they get instead are problems they didn't anticipate. What they get are accusations and blame for having been selfish in the way they wield their power. Moving through time like a dancer moves his body through space is an art and a science. You've got to be trained in it.

Nowadays, I'm quite a bit more relaxed and at ease because I watch what I'm doing with curiosity, not helplessness or a sense of imminent defeat. Because I can now ask God_{1,2,3} to stay with me in the here-and-now while I venture into the past^{''}, I'm less worried about the future. I know He knows that this^{''} is where the most work can be done.

Coming down the rainbow is harder than going up it. Coming down means leaving behind red, orange, yellow. It means being green and facing being blue. It means getting through blue in the here-and-now, regardless of whether the topic is a ereht and neht that's over or here-and-now. It means finding God_{1,2,3} everywhere you go and imagining how He_{1,2,3} might feel about how you feel. I can't be in awe of my life or find joy in living unless He_{1,2,3}'s by my side all ways.

Believe me, there's a place in God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you whatever you decide to take on or ask for. But it all depends on how deeply you choose to master the words you speak to yourself. You may not yet even know how to spell your own name subjectively if you haven't learned how to talk about the handwriting that appears from time to time on your wall.

Your name lies in God_{1,2,3}'s hands, but your hands lie in your own. There are, as the Prophet continually reminds us, only two options at every point along the way: reward or punishment, one or zero. Being a Muslim is more like being a **Buddhist** than even Muslims might have thought. That's why Islam is the Abrahamic faith that's closest to the Far East.

Surah 82
سورة الإنفطار
The Cataclysm

The word “cataclysm” means “calamity, catastrophe, debacle, deluge, disaster, misfortune, tragedy and upheaval.” Noah^{1,3} went through the deluge. But he was properly prepared for it with an ark he was instructed to build. (You might like to go back and reread Surah 11, *Hūd*, in its entirety in which a son of Noah³ takes refuge on a mountaintop to avoid the deluge and drowns.)

The purpose of Surah 82, *the cataclysm*, is to help you become realistically optimistic. And yet, no one knows how or when he’s going to die. No one knows how or when his loved ones are going to die. And no one knows how comfortable his life is going to turn out in the long run. Achieving optimism is therefore harder than it looks.

Avoiding God_{1,2,3} with an arrogant attitude and autonomous behaviors is a hopeless endeavor. Go with Him_{1,2,3} wherever He_{1,2,3} takes you. Don’t let your mind get submerged in your feelings, wants or beliefs. Don’t let your ego possess you. Possess your ego, don’t massage it.

The *cataclysm* never seems close at hand before it rains down on you. The terrorist, like a meteor, always seems to land and explode somewhere else. Financial ruin, like hail, always crashes through others’ windows. Illness and death fall upon people who happen to be at the wrong place at the wrong time – or so you might foolishly conclude.

Earthquakes, blizzards, car accidents, draughts, hurricanes, plane crashes, sinking ships, tornadoes and torrential rains are described in detail on virtual walls we hide behind called “news apps.” But why do acts of God_{1,2,3} have to happen at all? This surah brings the inevitable truth about cataclysms home.

*“In whatever shape He willed,
He could have molded you.”*
[82:8]

“In whatever shape He_{1,2,3} willed,
He_{1,2,3} could have molded you.”

God₀ was there in the beginning when He₀ created the world. God₁ was there in the middle when He₁ allowed Jesus₂ to suffer and die on the cross. And God₃ will be there at the end when your ETAF/**DESTINY** will be out of your hands and in His_{1,2,3}.

He_{1,2,3} could have physically molded you the way you’d have liked to be shaped. And He_{1,2,3} could have figuratively molded you as you wanted to be, as well. What you make of the shapes you’ve been given will be the result of how hard you try to shape yourself from here on out.

But don’t think it’s going to get easier just because you now understand the big picture better. It’s only going to get harder as it becomes more internalized. (Did your education

get easier when you graduated elementary school? Did your problems go away when you graduated college?)

Stereotypically speaking, men are externally oriented, and women are internally oriented. Men look at the world through a telescope. Women look at the world through a microscope. Of course, that's just a crude generalization.

In truth, we all have one eye $\{y \text{ or } x^1\}$ that looks out and another eye $\{x^2\}$ that looks in. It's just that the vision of each of your eyes has been calibrated by society. Therefore, you can't see what you can't see. Your eyesight is as flat or rounded as it is. It's going to take a spiritual optometrist to fit you with glasses so you can see your inner world with greater clarity, regardless of your faith, gender or lifestyle.

The disabled constantly tell us that we're only temporarily abled. And we laugh because that sounds so clever. But I suggest you take a good look in the mirror and ask yourself if your body looks like it did 10 years ago. Even if you're 20 years old now, I can assure you, you have only some control over what your body is going to look like when you're 30. And as those of you who are over the age of 40 know, your grip on the shape of your body is loosening. Your body may be in your hands, but you can only put one of your hands in the other hand. Your hands can't be in both your hands simultaneously. You're *in* your hands, but you're *out* of your hands. Let that be a clue to the way God_{1,2,3} made you.

God_{1,2,3} can mold you in whatever shape He_{1,2,3} wills simply by making you look at yourself from a more internal perspective. Do your best with what you've been allowed to see, inside and out. But when you tell yourself you don't feel like doing more for yourself, what you're really saying is that you're lethargic, which is a way of hiding from your impatience with yourself.

"Laziness" is a lack of desire to move your body. "Lethargy" is a lack of desire to move your mind. Both your body and your mind depend on exercise. Whether you're lazy or lethargic, welcome to the club... You're "normal."

Man was made with a predisposition to go downhill more easily than up. The question now is only how willing you are to force yourself to do your spiritual exercises. A lethargic, inner eye is far more debilitating than a lazy eye. Without spiritual exercise, you'll find that your wants $\{y/x^1\}$ may become more powerful than your desires $\{x^2\}$.

When you accept this truth as warning, you'll be more willing to move through disappointment, dissatisfaction, exasperation, frustration, impatience, infuriation, vexation and weariness with curiosity. What's holding back your head and heart will only become of interest to you when you're coming from your soul. But God_{1,2,3} can meet you wherever you choose to hide.

The secrets you're keeping from yourself are out of your hands. God_{1,2,3} has His_{1,2,3} foot in front of those doors, and will only let you in to the degree that you do what's best for yourself. But your secrets lie safe in His_{1,2,3} hands. You'll get insight into the secrets you're keeping from yourself to the degree that you want them. If you only want other things, you'll strive for tangible successes. And if you want it all, you'll strive for all of it.

The five forces within us are subject to a gravity much greater than the gravity that keeps us on the surface of the Earth. These inner forces are subject to attractions and repulsions more powerful than any magnet you've ever seen. But these forces within us are also subject to the forces around us. The more we learn from our experiences in the

world we share, the more we'll be prepared for the experiences of our inner world where we're consciously working with God_{1,2,3}'s will for us.

Most grownups prepare for these forces inside and out. Most children can only succumb to them. Whether you're figuratively grown up or still a child is what's in question as you face each new door. Is the power in your head, heart and soul united enough to control your wants and desires, or not? Have you been sexualized in a healthy way or are you somewhat sick and twisted? Are you retaining or expelling your experiences {like bowel} without pondering them?

"Would that you knew what the day of judgment is!

Oh,

would that you knew what the day of judgment is!

It is the day when every soul will stand alone

and God will reign supreme."

[82:18-20]

"Would that you knew what the day of judgment is!

Oh,

would that you knew what the Day of Judgment is!

It is the day when every soul will stand alone

and God_{1,2,3} will reign supreme."

In the last book of Torah ספר דברים {SAFER DVARIM: the Book of Deuteronomy} Moses proclaimed, "JUSTICE, JUSTICE SHALL YOU PURSUE." [Deuteronomy 16:20] ¹²⁴ He decries the words "justice" twice. The Quran decries the *Day of Judgment* twice.

One set of JUDGMENTS will come from your head; one set of JUDGMENTS will come from your heart; and on each *day of judgment* you're going to compare and contrast yourself to God_{1,2,3}'s judgment of you. In other words, the more soulful you become, the

¹²⁴ The Ten Commandments are ten w¹O²R³D⁴S⁵W⁶O⁷R⁸D⁹S¹⁰ {DVARIM} in Hebrew. The literal translation of the Ten Commandments from Hebrew is "The Ten Words." The fifth and final book of Torah, the Book of דברים {DVARIM: Deuteronomy} is a compellation of the hidden meaning behind the Ten Commandments. The first WORD of the Gospel According to John are, "IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WORD, AND THE WORD WAS WITH GOD. What John was stating is that Tanach is the first word¹ of God₁. His₁ next word² came through Jesus₂. John was implying that the New Testament would be the second word² of God₁. What you now know is that the Quran is the third word³ of God₃. We must unite, not divide the word^{1,2,3} of God_{1,2,3} because He_{1,2,3} has only given us three words¹words²words³ by name. And He_{1,2,3} told us that the words³ of the Quran would be His₃ last. The mysteries of the Far Eastern **philosophies** were given namelessly. {The unification of the many gods in **Hinduism** with the God_{1,2,3} of Scripture^{1,2,3} will be presented in my next book.}

more you'll be able to perceive and correct your thoughts and feelings. This will ultimately change what you believe about yourself.

When you pursue the smallest to the greatest forms of justice and the greatest to the smallest forms of justice within yourself, you properly prepare yourself by judging each and every thing you do. And when you know that today is both a DAY OF JUDGMENT of your thinking and a DAY OF JUDGMENT of your feelings, you properly prepare for your final *Day of Judgment* with better held beliefs.

The universe above us is a clue to the universe within us. The awesome mystery of the night sky you may stare at in awe and disbelief is a clue to the awesome mystery you see when you open your eyes in the morning.

On the day you die, your soul, such as it will be, will figuratively stand alone before your Maker_{1,2,3}. And I believe you'll have to account for all the ways you did and didn't judge yourself fairly. Wishing God_{1,2,3} would then forgive you for what you did and didn't do is a risk you may, unconsciously, now be banking on.

For some, it may be easier to be harsh and unforgiving of themselves. For others, it may be easier to be easy and forgiving of themselves. I suspect it'll become apparent to you day-by-day which way you ought to go when.

As a Jew, I strongly recommend you opt for justice and let God_{1,2,3} augment your days with mercy. Self-indulgence isn't usually perceived as a virtue (although it can be). But forgiving yourself without seeking redemption is highly discouraged in the Quran.

You can participate in the unfolding of God_{1,2,3}'s plan by pursuing justice, mercy and fairness in the external world. And you can live out each day of judgment internally by making each day count personally more than the day before it.

Or you can postpone judgment of yourself until your last, dying day. The choice is yours. Use your life spiritually productively or take your chances.

But if you think you're going to waste your time on Earth by behaving hypocritically, know that there are spiritual Jews, Christians and Muslims who aren't willing to waste their time in class trying to convince the bozos at the back of the room that the Teacher_{1,2,3} is serious about what He_{1,2,3} said in Scripture^{1,2,3}.

Therefore deal with each and every cataclysm externally as a clue to what you ought to face internally. Use admonitions, advice, alarms, alerts, cautions, caveats, counsel, forewarnings, notices, notifications, omens and signs to your advantage.

The purpose of Surah 82, *the cataclysm*, should be to leave you optimistic about your life. If you've felt a shadow crawling over you, know that there's sunlight behind the clouds even on the darkest of cataclysmic days.

Surah 83
سورة المطففي
The Unjust

Let's face it. We all start out seeing the injustices of others, not the injustices in ourselves. We all see ourselves as victims of injustice, including our parents' injustices in not having given us what we wanted when we were kids. And that assessment becomes a generalized resentment over time to include billionaires, bosses, dentists, doctors, family members, lawyers, police, politicians, tax collectors and teachers. We see the unjust everywhere around us, but they're often nowhere to be found within. Where are the gorgeous firemen when you need them to put out the fire?

Today more people identify with gay victims who've been tormented all their life by straight bullies. Either that, or they feel like Israeli victims tormented by Arabs just to survive and pray another day their own way. [The world didn't listen to gays at the beginning of the AIDS epidemic, and the world hasn't listened to the warnings from Israelis since the creation of their state on May 14, 1948. {Muslims invaded the very next day.}]

I believe most people are victims of self-ignorance. They feel ignored by the one person who really matters in their life.

I also believe my parents didn't really want children. I think they really wanted parents. If my parents could have gotten back the parents Hitler took from them, they may not have needed to make babies in order to become parents. But God_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways.

A sense of imminent doom has been an Islamic cloud over the heads of the Israelis for more than 70 years. It was preceded by a Christian conflagration {HOLOCAUST}, which was the result of 2,000 years of misinterpretations of Christian Scripture² that needed the meaning of love fleshed out over a very long time to a great many people. The world has never liked the way Jews pray and gays love. Yet both are clues to the designs of God_{1,2,3}. But tolerance is hard to achieve when you reach for it from the outside in.

The feeling of victimization doesn't go away until you learn to ask God_{1,2,3} good questions about yourself. Just raising your fists with a desire for revenge is how Wall Street and warlords typically rationalize their feelings of victimization. In moneymaking as in politics, you should see the dishonest, disingenuous and insincere parts of yourself you haven't yet gotten under control. You should see the gambler kissing the dice before

throwing them into thin air to determine his ETAF/DESTINY. And in neighbors who don't appreciate your efforts on their behalf, you should see a part of yourself that can't yet love you.

There are parts of you that are inhabited by other parts of you that you know very little about. You don't occupy all of you even if you can feel pain throughout your whole body. You are mysteriously made.

There are some parts of you that you've appropriated, like bowel, that move through you on their way to being expelled. There are other aspects of your nature that you involuntarily repeat habitually without question or cessation. You really can't know how you operate you just by having studied biology, chemistry and physiology. Knowing how

you work physiologically and how to operate yourself psychologically are two very different, but metaphorically related, topics.

The pursuit of money, power and prestige in your external world can turn your inner world into a house of sorrow. The further you get away from cleaning your own toilet, the further you may be moving away from humbling yourself to face some parts within you.

With tears, your eyes shed embarrassment of what you look like on the inside. With wax, your ears remove shame of what you're listening to on the inside. And with mucus, your nose sheds humiliation at what you smell like on the inside. Facing yourself metaphorically isn't a pleasant task.

We all figuratively use glasses to magnify our inner world. But because our vision changes so frequently, thus distorting our view of inner reality, we need to become a spiritual optometrist unto ourselves. We need to regrind the convex and concave curves of our lenses to overcome the habitual ways we watch what we're doing. This we achieve sometimes with humor and other times with horror.

The metaphor of life as a sport {#4} that has to be won is often riddled with feelings of impatience and temptations for revenge. But men in three-piece suits, military uniforms or religious garb don't often see themselves as impatient or vindictive players on the playing field. They give themselves permission to behave as they do to win, believing that their God₁God₂God₃ will understand and excuse their iniquities. They're so habituated to their own brand of hypocrisy that they assume the goodness of their nature as a given. But how they treat themselves is anything but with understanding.

Discipline without understanding creates repression.

Repression leads to oppression.

You can't convince me that the institutions of hyper-religiosity in Judaism, Christianity and Islam aren't behaving as though life were a sport they're each trying to win. Many of their religious leaders hold a resentment against other faiths that they've been sanctioned by their institution to hold freely and express unashamedly. Many of them walk around with a holier than Thou₁Thou₂Thou₃ attitude because they don't have a sense of me¹, myself² and I³ with Thou_{1,2,3}.

When you were in school, did you beat up your classmates when your teacher gave you a bad grade? Most of us didn't and never thought like that. And yet in the world of adults, people kick their tires or the dog, beat up their spouse or pass laws to discriminate against people of color without giving their reasons for doing so a second thought.

In the hyper-religious world, people pray to their God₁God₂God₃ for punishment to be inflicted on their enemies. How would that improve God_{1,2,3}'s opinion of them? Most of their opinions and beliefs are in place to assuage an external conclusion they've come to about life. They don't want to have to look within.

What we see occurring to gay Americans, Jewish Americans, African Americans, women, children, the disabled and immigrants is indicative of a much bigger problem that's particularly prevalent in the hyper-conservative and hyper-liberal political sphere. But it's more common than that.

Calling Israel an apartheid state is outrageous. Whites stole the land from blacks in Africa. With God_{1,2,3}'s help the Jews are slowly getting all our land returned that was

stolen from us. Guests in Israel are welcome so long as they behave like honored guests. How would you behave toward someone at your dinner table who keep declaring that you're a guest in *his* house and he wants *you* to leave?

During every war in Israel, my friends pray for the Palestinians, too. The Israeli army calls Arabs up before they bomb their home, telling them to get out of their house. The Israeli, health care system has helped thousands of Palestinians who are sick and Syrians who've been wounded in their Civil war. You don't have to believe in God₂ to behave like God₂. You can show mercy and love to your enemies even if they continue to force you to kill them to protect yourself.

If you have to kill, be sure to kill while blue {sad}. If you kill while yellow {fearful}, people will question your need to have killed at all. If you kill while red {angry}, they'll question your motive in killing. And if you kill while orange {anxious}, they'll think you're deranged.

Those who cry "*Allāh₃ akbar*" {God₃ is greater or God₃ is the greatest} before killing are painting the world using red, orange, yellow and green to justify murder. They're hardly blue about what they're doing. They're completely enasni.

You can well imagine that murder makes God_{1,2,3} very sad. People don't want to kill once they turn blue. It becomes a chore not a pleasure. Israel has the only military in the world that the government would love to downsize, even be able to eliminate its role altogether.

Derision, ridicule and scorn are blows to the chest that don't use your fists. A personal or corporate evasion of responsibility is a form of moral defiance of God_{1,2,3}'s designs. And if you think the Nazis were the first and the last to use the excuse "Everyone was doing it; I was just following orders," you just may end up with neighbors in your "life" "after" life {worms, ticks, leeches, spiders, cockroaches and viruses} you did everything in your power to avoid during your lifetime.

Everyone thinks he's being treated unjustly, but few vow to protect the world from that happening to all others. Most¹²⁵ wish their enemies would get their just desserts whether they're on the political left, right or center. They¹²⁵ don't pray for them.

Some want the feeling of sweet revenge now and "heavenly" rewards later. They want God_{1,2,3} to make up for their past suffering by making gays' and Jews' future bleak and dismal.¹²⁵

But why would you think God_{1,2,3} would have created moral exercises and then walked away from guiding us through them? Morality is a greater paradox and struggle than you may have imagined. Don't you want to see the men separated from the boys and the boys from the babies?

Justice in the external world is a process that must always begin within with justice from and for yourself. Before you choose a career as a lawyer or a judge, I think it would

¹²⁵ What makes revenge sweet? Surely, there's nothing loving about revenge. But there's nothing salty {wise} about revenge either. Revenge is actually bitter. It only leads to disappointment that can only be masked with glee. And yet, people are often duped into believing vengeance is sweet. Vengeance is only sweet when you seek revenge against yourself. Other words for revenge against yourself are "work" and "exercise." But that people usually dream about *not* having to do...

behoove you to spend at least a year studying comparative religions. You should learn how you're judging yourself day-by-day before you start making a living prosecuting, defending and judging others.

It's far easier to throw the Book¹Book²Book³ at people you don't know if you haven't studied the Book¹Book²Book³ you're throwing. It's far easier to play god than it is to live with God_{1,2,3} year after year, day-by-day and minute-by-minute from the inside out.

The problem you may have in judging yourself may be that you've never been shown how to do so fairly. It's relatively obvious we have to use the metaphor of life as a journey {#3} to appraise, calculate, compute, determine, evaluate, gage, measure and quantify the material world if we're going to move forward.

In the metaphor of life as a sport {#4} we have to judge, referee and umpire other people's games, and that may not be as much fun as just getting out there and playing ball.

It's even harder to use the metaphor of life as a vehicle/craft/skill {#5} in order to assess, check, constrain, control, curb, direct, estimate, govern, inspect, limit, manage, organize, regulate, rule, run and supervise each and every situation you have to master.

And life certainly isn't over when you reach the metaphor of it as a sanatorium {#6} in which you have to heal your body and repair the planet as you repair your mind.

But the real work begins when you come to see that the Prophet was coming from the perspective of life as a school {#7} in which we all have to analyze, critique and comment on how other people's behaviors rorrim our own. That's why his words³ are so applicable today.

The mind is that part of your being that grounds you. You have to think clearly to survive in this world. (You can feel lovingly and squeak through. You can believe deeply and rest assured.) But you have to think clearly to manage all the inner forces you shoulder. In that sense, your mind is so concentrated that it's more like solid rock than like water or air.

But what if you have thoughts that make you feel more like you're stepping on loose gravel or sinking into quicksand? What if forming sentences become lugubrious and trying. What if searching for words feels like you're slogging through mud?

Thinking is a process that srorm the typography of the external world. The landscape of your mind can be inclined, making it easier for you to think about some things and harder to think about others. Your inner terrain can be ribboned with rocky roads {challenges}, surrounded by level meadows {serenity} or filled with dense forests {people} that you may have to spend years wandering through as though lost. The further you go past the familiar panorama you take for granted, the more interesting your inner environment will become. If you're dedicated to discovering everything you can about yourself, you'll find ways to trek through anything you can think of.

*“Woe betide the unjust who,
when others measure for them,
exact in full,
but when they measure or weigh for others defraud them!”*
[83:1-2]

“Woe betide the unjust who,
when others measure for them,

exact in full,
but when they measure or weigh for others defraud them!"

Cheating on your income tax is an abomination. Not disclosing problems when you sell your house is an abomination. Stealing intellectual property is an abomination. Pirating music or films is an abomination. Not giving back change from a cashier who made a mistake in your favor is an abomination.

There are many abominations, yet the only thing the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are concerned about is the abomination of a man sleeping with another man or a woman having an abortion. *Woe betide the unjust who, when others measure for them, exact in full, but when they measure or weigh for others defraud them!*

It's very easy to cry out with righteous indignation when your friends tell you they've been wronged or a fetus was wronged. It's far harder to see what you've done to yourself that has caused God_{1,2,3} to allow this moral challenge to enter your conscience. If you don't question how you might be deceiving yourself by misjudging your options, you're not going to find reasons to appreciate your good luck and overcome your own misfortunes.

Learning to protect yourself from hypocrites is no different a moral challenge than the Israelis having had to protect themselves from their neighbors. It took 2,000 years for the Jews to work up the courage and strength to tell the Christians that they were hypocrites when it came to matters of God₂'s love. It's taken 70 years to get the message to the Muslims that they're behaving inhospitably to everyone because they're behaving inhospitably to themselves before God_{1,2,3}.

But without the help of the L.G.B.T.+ community, the Jews will never pass the tests of wisdom that each and every one of them is taking. This, the hyper-Jewish Jews don't understand. This the hyper-Christian Christians and hyper-Islamic Muslims don't understand either.

Killing Muslims is an abomination. Blowing up mosques is an abomination. Ruling over Muslims with an iron fist is an abomination. But the Muslims are more concerned with the abomination of the Jews having reclaimed our homeland than they are with their own souls. *Woe betide the unjust who, when others measure for them, exact in full, but when they measure or weigh for others defraud them!*

Do Muslims think God₃ gave the whole world to them? Do Christians think God₂ gave the whole world to them? The Jews only think God₁ gave one little country to call our own. Could God₁'s gift of Israel have been given as a way to teach us all about the miracle of having been given a head, heart and soul? Is not the order of His_{1,2,3} affairs awesome? Is not His_{1,2,3} timing sublime?

Those who think the Jews are trying to take over the world are exaggerating our agenda. We're trying to protect Israel from thieves and the ancestors of those thieves who conspired with one another to hold onto stolen property. We're trying to advance our study of wisdom. But we can't do so without more knowledge about love and redemption. We're all in this together.

There's no doubt that there are those who *when they measure or weigh for others defraud them*. It's easy to see injustice in the external world. But if you don't see it as emerging from within yourself, too, you're going to react against injustice with impatience

or revenge. You, too, are going to rail about the injustices done to fetuses or Muslims and stop there. Get a life, and make sure that life is your own.

Tasting your tears isn't going to relieve you of your embarrassment. Eating your ear wax isn't going to relieve you of your shame. And mining your nose for buggers isn't going to relieve you of your humiliation. Believe me, if you're straight, it's far harder to face your guilt than it is to have sex with people of the same gender.

To act fairly is much harder than being just or merciful. Acting fairly takes a relationship with yourself that has to go through many turbulent seasons. It can't always be springtime within any more often than it's springtime everywhere else. The Arab Spring will have to happen within Muslims if we're all going to observe it anytime soon.

Using your head is like traveling by bicycle. It takes a lot of work. Using your heart is like traveling by car. It's dangerous. And using your soul is like traveling by plane, but that can be terrifying, dangerous and a lot of work, despite how fast you'll get to your destination.

Until you learn to judge yourself fairly, you're not going to experience "heaven" on Earth. And without that, you'll never be able to face your death with peace of mind. It's far too easy to say, "There, but for the grace of God₁God₂God₃, go I¹I²I³." ¹²⁶

It's so much harder to judge yourself because you have to be so much more honest, sincere and authentic with yourself to be genuine than just by judging others. And although I'm sure you may think you treat everyone fairly, I must present the possibility that you probably don't.

The reason God₁ commands us to "honor" our parents and not "love" them is because we're going to bring our "mother" {x²} and "father" {y/x¹} along with us into every other relationship we're in. And when "she" or "he" shows up, we don't even realize that they've usurped the conversation out from under us.

Convincing a person's head that his heart has been compromised by his genitals isn't that hard to do, even in polite society. But convincing someone that his head is full of the worst of his dad and his heart is full of the worst of his mom is another story. Nobody seated across from you wants to be told he doesn't know what he's talking about because someone inside him has hijacked the conversation.

God₀, in His₁ infinite wisdom, chose to let Adam and Eve move past killing {#6} and cheating {#7} to face the outcomes of stealing {#8}. He₁ allowed Western man to begin the exploration of the myriad subtle outcomes of the self through knowledge of all Ten Commandment. But when you discover that your inner parents have been stealing your reputation out from under you, it's shocking. Such are the sorts of secrets you may be holding against yourself without knowing it.

From the sorts of insults made by others, we all learned to project our issues onto people by raising the middle finger of our right or left hand (our third or eighth finger) to

¹²⁶ "There, but for the grace of God₂ goes John Bradford." Saying attributed to John Bradford, 16th Century Protestant clergyman burned at the stake for opposing Catholicism. [Wikipedia] He held a confused understanding of the meaning of "God_{1,2}" due to the limited awakening to morality in the time he lived. The schism in the Church in those days srorrim the schism in Islam today. You can't get from ereht-and-neht to here-and-now without a better understanding of God_{1,2,3}'s designs for everyone.

show them our negative opinion of God_{1,2,3}'s designs when it comes to teaching us about using His_{1,2,3} names in vain (#3) or stealing (#8). How blue is that?

If Western faith is intended to teach us not to use God_{1,2,3}'s names in vain, Eastern **philosophy** is intended to teach us not to use our own name in vain. If Western faith is focused on not stealing from others, Eastern **philosophy** is focused on not stealing from ourselves.

If Western faith is externally oriented to the outcomes of God_{1,2,3} consciousness, Eastern **philosophy** is internally oriented to the outcomes of myriad, nameless names for ourselves.

But unless mankind gets beyond external unification through technology to arrive at internal unification of faith and **philosophy**, consider us doomed.

The first three of the Ten Commandments you're going to learn with God_{1,2,3} internally. The last seven you're going to have to learn about internally as well as externally with everyone else on Earth. These are the seven H¹E²A³V⁴E⁵N⁶S⁷ you can earn for yourself or the seven H¹S²I³L⁴L⁵E⁶H⁷ outcomes you're going to have to endure at the expense of your loved ones and the planet. Then you'll realize how defiant the adolescent within you is; how deeply the child in you feels preyed upon; and how big a baby you've got on your hands.¹²⁷

Don't let others measure you for you. But don't measure others for them, either. It's your duty to M¹E²A³S⁴U⁵R⁶E⁷ yourself. There's no way into "heaven" for those who can't measure their own progress fairly. You can't be fair to others if you're not fair to yourself, too. Your whole subjective life is one long day of self-judgment. Your whole life is your key to the kingdom of "heaven" or lleh. But if you haven't fashioned your key using every aspect of your being, you won't be able to assure yourself of anything about your future.

*"Do they not think they will be raised to life
upon a fateful day,
the day when all mankind will stand before
the Lord of the universe?"
[83:3-4]*

*"Do they not think they will be raised to life
upon a fateful day,
the day when all mankind will stand before
the Lord_{1,2,3} of the Universe?"*

You don't have to worry about *all mankind* any more than you have to worry about the inner terrain other people have to traverse to get where they're going. That's their job. When you see other people struggling to climb their mountain; reach past their zenith; put

¹²⁷ I was utterly in awe of a gal who was attacked by a shark, lost a leg and fingers and stated on the nightly news that she was only 17 and didn't want to give up on the potential of her life at so young an age. Now that's a great attitude! That gives me hope in the next generation.

one foot in front of the other on their inclined and rocky road – remember that striving to achieve your humanity is no different a trek from theirs. Even though it's a subjective journey to the top, you can objectively perceive the effort others are making to discover their own humanity. But all the progress and failure you see in them will always be but a mirage of your own. You'll always respond subjectively to objective reality.

You're not alone. God_{1,2,3} is going with you on this journey. The feelings of *oneliness*, loneliness and alienation you suffer will slowly pass as you grow more intimate with your selves¹selves²selves³. The feelings of accusation from others will become more internalized the more you learn about yourself.

You hold the same potential and disappointment as all mankind. Therefore, you should be able to relate to everyone's failings, especially those who treat you unfairly. The more you can do so, the more all mankind will stand beside you before the Lord_{1,2,3} of the Universe on your fateful, final day.

You may feel like a victim, but you may not feel like a perpetrator. You may feel like a martyr, but you may not feel like an atheist. It's only when you start listening to the casual ways you speak to yourself that you discover if you have a respect for words. God_{1,2,3} gave you the words¹words²words³ you so casually leak out to yourself.

You were all weather as an infant. God_{1,2,3} gave you words¹words²words³ to ground you, give you an ocean of emotion and to teach you to soar like a bird. What does it look like you're doing with those words?

My mother treated me badly. My father treated me badly. My siblings, acquaintances, friends and lovers treated me badly. There isn't a person on Earth I don't have a bone to pick with. But if I don't look at those ways that I've adopted their behaviors in being with me, I'm not progressing.

This surah was about *the unjust*. Life is not unjust if you discover what you're doing to yourself in time to change, transform and transcend your injustices. Life only appears to be unjust if you don't.

Surah 84
سورة الإنشقاق
The Rending

It's easy to tear a piece of paper in two. It's common to rend your clothing or figuratively pull out your hair out of great anger, despair, frustration or grief. But the meaning of "rending" can also be (1) to lacerate mentally or emotionally, and (2) to divide (a nation) into contesting parties.

There are tears {rendings} in our soul that bring tears {sobs} to our eyes. There's a connection between the water that flows from our eyes and the waters that flow out of our groin, whether or not you're willing to see it.

You bring in solid matter from the external world, as well as water and air – but you don't compare and contrast that biological process to the way you take in information, knowledge and wisdom. What does it mean to you to be created in God's image? Why are you willing to eat God₂ and drink His₂ blood, but not look at what comes your other end? Why will you smell fragrant herbs but not talk about the odiferous messages from God_{1,2,3}?

Today's Americans have been rent by marriage equality into two factions that now loathe one another. After 50 years of occupation of the West Bank, today's Israel has been rent by two Jewish peoples, the hyper-religious {right} and the spiritual {left}.

The outer rending is a sign of a rending within. People's souls are torn in two when their beliefs are in conflict with the way the world is unfolding. Islam hasn't kept up with the modern world and Judaism hasn't kept up with the mystery of the (s)ages.

But the blacks aren't going back into chains; the Jews aren't going back in the ovens; the women aren't going back in the kitchen; the Israelis aren't going back where their forefathers came from; and the gays aren't going back in the closet. We're all going to have to move forward together from here.

I don't say that flippantly or without compassion. But when you don't keep up, it's not because you can't keep up. When you don't keep up, you're forced to go through a rending of your soul, which breaks your heart, which then causes you to be of two minds. Not understanding how you operate will leave you torn inside over faith in a God₁God₂God₃ that doesn't conform to the realities of a new day and age.

Today's hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are living in a modern world that requires them to mend the rent within themselves. But that's hard to do when it would mean inviting a gay Jew to your table, especially if that gay Jew happens to be Jesus₂.¹²⁸

There's still tremendous hatred against Jesus₂ in the Jewish community^u. And it's entirely unjust. Their^u disgust should be with Christians, not Jesus₂. What did He₂ ever do to them^u?

The Jews didn't cause the plagues in Europe, although they were blamed for it. The gays aren't causing the tornadoes and floods in the mid-West today, although we're

¹²⁸ I'm not the Jewish messiah¹ who's finally come. I'm not the Christian Messiah₂ who's finally returned. And I'm not the angelic messenger^{1,2,3} who came instead. I'm just your average, everyday queen with an outsider's point of view. We're all emissaries of the Lord_{1,2,3} who can unify and embrace His_{1,2,3} messages¹messages²messages³ if we try.

blamed for it. And the Muslims won't end up being the cause of global warming even though oil as an energy source that's got to go.

The hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are acting out snitcelfer of a rent within themselves that we all suffer, even if we each project that tear in ourselves onto the outer world in unique ways.

The difference between "questioning" and "inquiring" has to do with where you focus your attention. A "question" is focused on the world around you. An "inquiry" is focused on your world within. If you think the problems in the Middle East can be answered with good questions that will lead to solutions, you're only going to end up pulling your hair out. Peace in the Middle East can only be achieved with inquiry into how you make peace from within.

Let's begin this surah on *the rending* by taking a walk down any city street in San Francisco. You'll see street trees here from around the world planted one next to the other. Although the weather in California is mild, it can support a variety of trees from inclement climes. (Healthy street trees depend more on sufficient water than sunlight.)

In people, we could say the same. As long as they get sufficient water {love}, any over or under abundance of illumination {wisdom} they receive won't unduly hurt them.

In your own family, you probably can see that this applies. Your relatives are members of the same kingdom, phylum, class, order and family as you. When likened to trees, your family also share the same genus and species with you (although, from an emotional vantage point, that may be debatable...)

When you look at the street trees in San Francisco, you see a wide range of examples of trees from around the world. And when you look at the people in cafés in San Francisco, you see people from around the world who are living together in peace despite great differences in class, right down the Linnaean line of classification of human beings that includes order, family genus and species. This is because we tolerate differences. We treat people subjectively and individually, not objectively en masse.

What you can't see when you look at San Franciscans (or anyone else for that matter) is what people look like on the inside. You can only guess how their inner forces are growing in power and how they're growing in awareness of that power. Their clothing, body language, facial expressions, speech or the direction they happen to be going in on the street won't tell you who they are or the moral challenges they're undergoing.

Like street trees, you probably notice the beautiful shape of people's trunk and branches {body}, whether they have colorful leaves {clothing} covering them or whether they're mature enough to bloom and fruit {attain orgasm}. Either you love trees and get a thrill at looking at each and every one of them, or you're busying yourself with other things while walking around San Francisco.

You could say that the human race {homo sapiens} literally shares the same (1) kingdom {animals}, (2) phylum, {vertebrates}, (3) class {mammals}, (4) order {primates}, (5) family {hominids}, (6) genus {homo} and (7) species {sapiens}. But that's only when you look at them from your head. From your heart, we've all been rent into seven divisions of life that we categorize and compartmentalize subjectively.

We in the Abrahamic faiths have been given the impression that there are three Kings {Y.H.V.H.₁, Jesus₂ & Allāh₃}, not one. We live under an erroneous assumption that there are three separate Kingdoms¹Kingdoms²Kingdom³ with three separate phyla, classes, orders, families, genera and species. Although there's little argument that all human

beings are literally vertebrates, you often hear people denigrate other people's phylum {vertebrates} by referring to them as invertebrates, such as ants, bedbugs, bees, clams, cockroaches, insects, leeches, maggots, parasites, pests, shrimps, scum, slime, snails, sponges, ticks, viruses, wasps and worms.

There's little intellectual room to argue when it comes to class either... We're all mammals. Most will have to acquiesce to the obvious fact that all homo sapiens share the same order {primates} and family (hominids}. But there are those who call those they don't like apes, gorillas or monkeys. It insinuates that we may all be in the same kingdom, phylum, class and order but there's a further distinction about us-versus-them that has to be distinguished by our family origin. (The premise of the movie, "The Planet of the Apes" was that there'd one day be a struggle between the families {hominids} that would end up with apes on top and humans subservient to them. Some would argue that we're figuratively already there...)

When you look at your own family, I'm sure you can see great differences between the ways each one of them expresses his or her humanity. You may concede that they're hominids like yourself, but there may well be a heated discussion about whether some members of your family share the same genus and species with you... From the heart, the conclusions we come to about other human beings may strip them of their humanity if we observe them behaving in ways that we deem are inhumane.

Not everyone will even admit they belong to the genus "homo" for reasons that defy rationality. And the word "sapien" means "wise." There's a good deal of argument about everyone having achieved the same species, too...

Each of us is rent in different ways, but it's not until you make your way through the Old Testament and the New that you inquire into all the ways God_{1,2,3} rended you after He_{1,2,3} banished you from that first comfortable home you inhabited – your mother's womb. Anyone who doesn't look to the Old Testament, New Testament and Quran to inquire within about who he is now and why he's here is doing himself a disservice. He's stealing his dignity out from under himself.

You're like a great tree (not like a great ape). You were planted in a grove beside other trees with whom you share a similarity. God₀ was your first Gardener₀. There's been a great method to His_{0,0.5+0.5,1,2,3} madness. But if you don't use the tremendous advancements in science and spirituality He_{1,2,3}'s given you to discover the truth about who we all are and why we're all here, you're going to figuratively rend yourself even further.

Think of science and religion as like your two arms. The more you exercise them both, the stronger and more attractive you're going to be. This is the only arms race you should ever need to run.

God_{1,2,3} is putting us all through great, spiritual challenges in this century that the world has never seen before. These challenges are taxing our faith and our faiths. These challenges are especially taxing those faiths whose dogma is out of step with the facts on the ground as they've been handed down to us by science in this objective era. Room for subjectivity in the modern world will give you poetic license, not a driver's license or license to kill.

The world wasn't literally created by God₀ 6,000 years ago. That's utter nonsense. But if you're one of the hyper-religious Jews or Christians who insist that it was, you're going to rend yourself inside until you feel like you're torn into little pieces you may never be able to puzzle together again. You may feel like you're being forced to choose between

science on one hand and your faith on the other. This is what makes terrorists, whether they terrorize themselves or others.

The rest of us have avoided this problem by taking science literally and Scripture^{1,2,3} figuratively. We've put our faith in science *and* in God_{1,2,3}. But that didn't happen until we put some of our faith in ourselves. The more faith you put in yourself from now on, the more you'll be able to unify science and God_{1,2,3} even further. But that will require a poetic license.

It may feel as though the world was created only a short time ago for your benefit and the benefit of modern man. And that feeling is important because it opens your inner world to inquiry you wouldn't be able to make on this or any other issue without God_{1,2,3}'s guidance.

God₁ gave Israel to the Jews a long, long time ago, but He₁ never said Israel would be only for Ashkenazi Jews. Atheist Jews, black Jews, gay Jews and Sephardic Jews are going to want control over their future in Israel, too. If you believe He_{1,2,3} gave us Israel because He_{1,2,3} intended to pass it on only to people like you, you're going to feel rent over many of His_{1,2,3} decisions. Your faith is going to suffer from the consequences of reality changing on the ground. You're going to find yourself fighting other Jews. And that's the worst of all possible outcomes for Israel.

When the Medieval Christians discovered that the Earth wasn't at the center of the universe, it caused a rent in their faith. They couldn't understand why God_{1,2,3} would have made it look like the sun revolved around the Earth if that wasn't true.

Appearances can be deceiving. Appearances can affect your perception of reality that may well affect your future, even your destiny. You may become impatient and vindictive in ways that'll become more and more egregious the more you discover you can't have reality the way you want it. You have to learn to tolerate and accept reality if you're going to admire and approve of the way it is.

Don't try to change people to fit your faith. Try to change your faith to fit reality. The hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are so busy trying to win their wars of dogma that they can only say they've advanced from the metaphor of life as a craft they shape {#5} to the metaphor of life as a sanatorium {#6} where they've come to heal their rent Achilles' heel. Then they won't have to limp through life anymore.

If people repair the world sufficiently, they'll open themselves up to the metaphor of life as an inner school where we've all come to learn about ourselves {#7}. And that will reduce a great deal of the ytinasi we see around us.

No one is who he looks like. Everyone is trying to look like what he's trying to look like. Most people are trying to look like a male or a female. But what you're really like is something that has to be revealed to you by God_{1,2,3}. It's a reward you have to earn, not an opinion you get to hide behind.

*“He that is given his book in his right hand
shall have a lenient reckoning,
and shall go back rejoicing to his people.
But he that is given his book behind his back
shall call down destruction on himself*

*and burn in the fire of Hell;
for he lived without a care among his people
and thought he would never return to God.*

*Yes,
but his Lord was ever watching him.”*
[84:5-15]

“He that is given his Book^{1,2,3} in his right hand
shall have a lenient reckoning,
and shall go back rejoicing to his people.
But he that is given his Book¹Book²Book³ behind his back
shall call down destruction on himself
and burn in the fire of lleh;
for he lives without a care among his people
and thought he would never return to God_{1,2,3}.
Yes,
but his Lord_{1,2,3} was ever watching him.”

Sometimes I’m simply amazed at what I say about the surah headings in the Quran and by the passages in those surahs I’ve selected to talk about. I chose those passages years ago when I wrote them down without thinking about any overarching theme. I did it entirely intuitively.

I’m shocked when I finish writing my interpretation of every surah because it’s so deeply influenced by matters happening to me at the time of my edits. My life has been woven into my interpretation of the Quran without me having to anticipate what I’m going to say next. Such is the mystery of reality.

Everyone knows that a serpent can’t literally talk. The serpent I’m talking about can only dribble and spit. Everyone knows that a worm can’t even do that. All a worm can do is come out of the ground when it’s saturated with rain.

Every adolescent knows that, and yet adults^u think they know something that no one else knows. They^u think they’re conspiring with others over secrets that no one else could possibly know or have anticipated before them. But their penis or clitoris has a mind all of its own.

God₁ came to Moses with metaphor. God₂ later told the Jews about Himself₂ and “heaven” using symbolism from a second place in inner space. And God₃ opened the door to lleh with the Prophet’s similes to allow everyone to look down into himself from yet a third place.

If not for the ways I apply the wisdom of the Prophet to my life and the lives of those around me, what evidence would I have that his words³ are true? I’ve got to test every one of my theories in the real world to discover whether it also holds up in my world within.

Sex with the opposite gender is not the answer. Sex with members of the same gender is not the problem. Yet sex may be a syndrome that describes one of your challenges.

Love is the answer. Love conquers all, but only when working together with wisdom and redemption. Otherwise, lust will win out every time. ¹²⁹

Your life is no different in that respect from mine. The struggles you're going through are influenced by daily occurrences you can't anticipate. You're writing your life like a good Book^{1,2,3}. Each day is a page. Each year is a chapter. But God_{1,2,3} is influencing you in the same sorts of ways He_{1,2,3}'s influencing me. Only objectively do our lives look different.

I sought habits in my youth that would make my daily life automatic, easy and routine. I dug those habits like canals through the ground of my being. But when I reached middle age, my goals changed, and I found those canals had dried up, making it necessary that I walk through my habits as though I were in a deep, long trough. Getting out of those endless, connected potholes was next to impossible. The only thing I³ could do was fly over my bad habits and watch myself² as I³ mindlessly flailed about in my ruts. In this way, I³ caught myself² doing stupid things as I³ was doing them and not afterwards.

In the sexual realm, when I tell you to "grow a pair," I'm not figuratively telling you that your testicles are missing to imply that you're not strong enough or courageous enough. I'm not telling you that you don't have the courage you need, to do what you need to do, regardless of what you want to do. You're probably manly enough. You're probably bold enough.

What I'm telling you, I'm saying as I stare at your flat chest. When I tell you to grow a pair, I'm referring to breasts, man! You can't comfort yourself, let alone anyone else without figurative breasts. You haven't yet got the ability to mother yourself as every infant boy and girl would like until you figuratively have breasts. You were probably weaned off your mother's breasts as crudely as you were toilet trained. You may have been forced to grow up long before you could consciously contain what was happening to you inside.

EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5} translates as "the breasts of God₁." If you haven't gone through this name for God_{0.5+0.5} that Abraham prayed to, you haven't really moved on to God₁God₂God₃. You don't yet have a way to comfort yourself despite the truth. You haven't unified and embraced all of yourself. And if that's the case, you don't know nearly enough about Y.H.V.H.₁ Jesus₂ Allah₃. You're still lost in a masquerade.

God_{1,2,3} may have allowed you to think you were living your life all on your own, or He_{1,2,3} may have let you think you couldn't succeed without a certain aspect of Him₁Him₂Him₃.

But when you look back on the mountain you've climbed before you begin the descent down, you should already be able to see that the view going down looks far different from the view coming up. Your consciousness has been rising up from your primitive brain stem to the summit of your mountain in your cerebral cortex. From up there in front, there's a vista looking down you could never have anticipated. There you're facing directly front at the Teacher_{1,2,3}.

In middle age, people generally begin to look at their life as a journey that's happening everywhere around them as well as within. As they descend their mountain, they look much more carefully where they're going. Their head is bowed more of the time as they ponder whether God_{1,2,3} is finally participating willfully in their life. They may wonder if

¹²⁹ "Follow your heart but bring your brain with you." [Alfred Adler]

flying over their bad habits" to see where they" started and where they"re taking them might enrich them in some way. The mystery becomes magnified. The awe becomes more awesome (or more awful). It all depends on where they happen to be headed, North toward new conquests or South in the direction they came from.

In this passage, the Prophet stated that God_{1,2,3} gives some of us our Book^{1,2,3} with His_{1,2,3} right hand, and gives others their Book¹Book²Book³ behind their back. You can almost see that some people have a spiritual sense of awareness right from the start that's more awakened than others. They seem to have been inclusive and unifying from the day they were born. Others need to learn to unite the three aspects of spirituality from various sources in the external world. They need to learn how to reach behind and bring their Book¹Book²Book³ from behind their back to their eyes. But some others just sit on their Book¹Book²Book³ for a lifetime and never do a thing with it.

Taking Scripture^{1,2,3} to heart is a time-consuming project that many may not find they can complete in the time given them. They fear failure. They fear the repetition of negative emotions they don't want to go through again. They enviously watch success happening for others without inquiring why they feel as they do.

God_{1,2,3}'s Book^{1,2,3}, given in three Scriptures, gets rent somewhere along the way. People become prejudiced and closed minded. They're forced to seek comfort only around them because they didn't succeed in achieving comfort from within.

We all have a belly button. We were all literally born the same way. But those who've been given their Book¹Book²Book³ behind their back have to struggle to read it. They can't just turn around and take it from themselves. They have to learn how to make Scripture^{1,2,3} real from the outside while the world they have to share forces them to go further and further within to a place they may not want to explore.

When the Prophet talked about the man who *lived without a care among his people and thought he would never return to God*, I interpret that conclusion with modern eyes and ears. The biggest, figurative difference between modern and ancient man is today's ability in man to figuratively embrace his anus and penis.

God_{1,2,3} didn't make you like a bust. He_{1,2,3} made every part of you from the hair on your head down to the nails on your toes. You're more than just a talking head, a sincere heart or a soul in search of a way home.

If you feel rent inside; if you feel that there's a gulch between your head and heart and a gully between them and your soul – this surah was for you. If you've been unknowingly keeping secrets from yourself, rest assured, you're not alone.

It took me decades to go from hearing the thoughts in my head to listening and replying to them from my heart. I had to spend time in enasni asylums to figure out how to be with myself without worrying whether I was going to go enasni again just because I talk to myself "in loud."

Intimacy was something I had to practice on others long before I could get up the nerve to be verbally intimate with me. Even my love for my mother has been an exercise in honoring her that I later saw had taught me how to honor myself. I've had to prove to the both of us that I was worthy of self-intimacy. Hopefully in helping myself, she learned something about herself. I know she figuratively developed breasts. I figuratively rested my head on them many times. But now I have to rest my head on my own.

When I finally decided I was ready to cut the umbilical cord to my mother, she was 97, demented, didn't know me anymore and was living on a locked ward at the Jewish Home. I was a 66-year old gay man with more mama issues than I knew what to do with. I needed to wean myself off her breasts by figuratively growing my own. I needed to cut the umbilical cord and tie the knot. But to do so I needed the inner strength to be there for me come lileh or high water.

That required self-esteem. Self-esteem is a strength given to yourself. It's not something that requires others to give their esteem of you to you for you. Developing self-esteem is equivalent to exercising your muscles.

My mama issues were projections of my love for me and my desire $\{x^2\}$ to comfort myself $\{y\}$. All that I'd invested in my mother I was ready to apply to me once I had enough self-esteem to do so.

God_{1,2,3} has returned all my love for my mother to me with dividends! It couldn't have been a better venture. I'm half man; half woman; half father; half mother; half child; half adult. I'm sexually male and spiritually neuter. And I'm not ashamed of what I look like on the inside or out because I'm like an angel¹ disclosed.

Ancient man was far too uptight about his penis problems and far too relaxed about his anal issues. Modern man is just the opposite. He's rather relaxed about his penis problems, but quite uptight about his anal issues. Today, he sees his masculinity as more determined by his ability to be a smartass.

If you look at your external world from within, you may conclude you have good reason not to try harder to get along with certain people. Those who make you uncomfortable or are critical of you may be listed under the heading of acquaintances, family, gender, members of another political party, members of another race or just neighbors. You may even think the homeless are criticizing you behind your back. But God_{1,2,3} has put you on this course of self-study to teach you how to excuse, forgive and exonerate *yourself*, not them. Those people are only snitcelfer of yourself. Don't do to yourself what you may think they're doing to you.

Your path to redemption may be easier than you think. Begin by thanking your enemies for modeling for you what you're doing to yourself. Whether they're trying to kill you, ignore you, insult you or smile insincerely in your face, know that you no longer have to do the same to you.

If you're grateful to your parents, you shouldn't be. You should only be grateful to God_{1,2,3}. You should be thankful to your parents and appreciative of yourself. If you tell yourself you're grateful to your parents, it implies that you, like me, glorified them in ways you should only have glorified God_{1,2,3}.

You may have projected your spiritual goals onto them and then did more to help them achieve their goals than you did to help yourself achieve your own. You may have sacrificed yourself to them in an unconscious attempt to discover the deeper meaning of the word "gratitude."

I'm not saying you should do less for your parents. I'm just saying you may have saved the best for last. I'm saying that you may have projected part of yourself out instead of watching that aspect of the process as it's unfolding within.

God_{1,2,3} gave us the universe to contemplate the miracle of creation, but we don't look within ourselves for poetic answers to why it was constructed as it is. We settle with appearances. Most people who claim to believe in God_{1,2,3} think like a scientist not a

spiritual leader. They think literally, not figuratively. They ought to learn to do both if they want to be awed by their own existence. A flat-earth, literal mentality is going to keep your options in life limited as it destroys your soul along with contributing to the demise of our planet.

Some religious and **philosophic** leaders are good inside and out. They shine their goodness out and create harmonious relationships with those around them. Others are like exploding stars. They swallow up those who revolve around them. Their followers esol their own sense of self. These erratic leaders create sociological havoc in their part of the figurative galaxy, leaving behind clouds like stardust that'll eventually have to come together by mutual attraction to create new stars.

When you look at the universe for poetic clues to your being, you learn to see yourself with more than the potential for becoming a star in the social, sexual or spiritual sense of the word. You learn to see yourself as a star in the moral sense.

When you don't excuse your bad thoughts, you give yourself room to change your mind. When you don't forgive your hateful feelings, you give yourself room to love yourself a little more day-by-day.

But in order to be exonerated for the conclusions you've drawn based on bad thoughts and hateful feelings, you have to atone for what you've done to others over the course of a lifetime. You have to seek redemption. It may not be gays or Jews whom you've hurt, but you know who's become the greatest victim of your stinking thinking, hateful feelings and erroneous beliefs.

Atonement is for children. It's also just for practice. The real test comes in trying to redeem yourself. This was the goal of the Prophet, and this is what your goal ought to be, too. But you can't excuse bad thoughts you're not paying close attention to. You can't forgive hateful feelings you use to play the blame game with others. And you certainly can't exonerate yourself for the opinions and beliefs you insist on maintaining that tell us a lot more about you than those you victimize.

If you doubt Torah or the Quran because Moses and the Prophet Muhammad were flawed human beings or you doubt the New Testament because no man is perfect – you're missing the point of Scripture^{1,2,3}. It's the message, not the messenger, that counts. God_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways through us all.

You're going to need God_{1,2,3}'s help to improve. You can't talk to yourself out loud like the homeless do. You've got to talk to yourself in loud. You've got to find company in the silent darkness within to make the journey pleasant because *onliness* is the most painful feeling in the world.

You can't do it alone because you aren't ever alone. God_{1,2,3} is always in there with you. Unless you choose to examine your thoughts and feelings to draw more accurate measurements of what you profess to believe as Gospel Truth, you're not going to get the help you need. Your hands aren't going to play your tune the way it's been written for you. Your Book¹Book²Book³ isn't going to make its way from behind your back into your right hand.

Perhaps now you can see whether or not you have a visceral contempt for the L.G.B.T.+ community and/or the Jews. Once you realize your wants $\{y/x^1\}$ and desires $\{x^2\}$ play a pivotal role in determining what you think, feel and believe, you'll understand why there are so many opinions in your inner world, and why they all play into God_{1,2,3}'s designs for your redemption.

The Democrats are like the left hand of America. The Republicans are like the right. The Democrats do everything they can to protect the gays. The Republicans do everything they can to protect Israel. But if you can't watch both hands like a pianist watches her own hands playing the piano, you can't come from the third place in your inner space. You can't appreciate why God_{1,2,3} had the foresight to create gay Jews. We're probably the weirdest of all His_{1,2,3} creations: the platypus of humanity...

If you really can't stand some things about Jews, blacks or gays, admit it to yourself. You're the only one who needs to know how you truly feel about some strangers. Don't be hypocritical about matters of your heart. Remind God_{1,2,3} that He_{1,2,3} helped you get this far and tell Him_{1,2,3} you know you can't get any further without more of His_{1,2,3} help. You're not expected to lie to Him_{1,2,3} about your subjective truth. But you can't go on eating chicken cheeseburgers all your life. You're expected to admit and redeem yourself for that which you've done to yourself so that you can then work on atonement. Nobody

needs to know the inner avoda {WORK/**WORSHIP**} you're engaged in until you're ready to behave differently toward those you hate.

The only two problems you might like to contemplate at this moment in time may be jealousy of my aging body and envy of my fabulous sex life {all the various shades of forest and spring green}... As a 66-year old, ex-ballet dancer who hasn't drunk, drugged or smoked in 35 years (more than half my life); as someone who cooks his own meals from fresh, organic food; exercises daily; and keeps my weight under control – there are people who'd die for what I've got... I even have a sufficient amount of hair on my head!... And as far as my sex life goes, I don't need pharmacological assistance to get an erection; I enjoy a rich, monogamous relationship with my boyfriend; and I avoid pornography because it tampers with the efficacy of my imagination. Eat your heart out over me, America!...

That said, aging causes self-loathing in everyone. The rorrim rarely stcelfer my progress. It's a terribly harsh judge. I'm always tempted to lick up the beauty of youth with my eyes. I'm only getting hungrier for that which I no longer have.

What I do have is just enough money to get me through this lifetime. I have a small group of friends. But, best of all, I have great intimacy with myself. I can spend hours alone, content in my own company. I'm always richer for my private time with me.

When you give yourself permission to be jealous and envious of a gay Jew, it should leave you curious as to whether you feel you've been given your Book¹Book²Book³ in your right hand or behind your back.

Believe me, the Old Testament, New Testament and Quran didn't unravel the mystery of my life for me. I had to do a lot of work on me by myself before I could claim to be a masterpiece in the process of self-creation with God_{1,2,3}'s continuing help. I had to bring the Book¹Book²Book³ He_{1,2,3} handed me behind my back to the front so I could face the wisdom in each and every one of His_{1,2,3} words¹words²words³.

I'm not yet a masterpiece, a finished work of art. I'm just a masterpiece enjoying a process I spend a great deal of time each day examining. (I'm a statue like that of David that I'm still chipping away at day-by-day.) I'm just one of billions of people who call himself a common man.

On the outside, I'm just like you, and my life isn't very different from yours. But inside, I'm very special to me. I'm the most important person I know. I've been rent

asunder many times and in many ways. I've been splintered like wood. I've been fractured, fragmented, perforated, pierced, pricked, punctured, ruptured, shattered, split and torn apart. I'm two hemispheres, east and west. And I'm a resident of San Francisco where I can look out at both geographic hemispheres around me from a Golden Gated Bridge with the mainland across my bay and a mysterious Far East across my Pacific.

If you think you can reduce me to tears, you're right. You can – easily. But if you think I won't be crying for anyone other than me, you're wrong. I'll also be crying for God_{1,2,3}. I can see so much of what must disappoint Him_{1,2,3} terribly.

Rent yourself asunder. There are billions of galaxies in the sky, and who knows how many stars that shine as brightly as you do. You're not nearly as important to anyone as you ought to be to yourself. You're like a star, but you aren't going to be around forever. One day, you're going to collapse in upon yourself into a black hole or explode, just like all the other stars in the night sky.

Surah 85
سورة البروج
The Constellations

The words, מזל טוב {MAZEL TOV} figuratively mean “congratulations” or “good luck.” The word טוב {TOV} is Hebrew for “good.” But the word מזל {mazel} isn’t originally a Hebrew word. It was one of those ancient, indigenist words that slipped into the Hebrew language as the result of our exposure to our neighbors’ indigenist ways more than 2,500 years ago. The word “mazel” may be an Assyrian word. It means “constellation.”

There’s no word for “luck” in Hebrew. Enlightened Jews don’t believe in luck. We believe that everything is initiated by God₁. That doesn’t mean God_{1,2,3} doesn’t bestow good and bad fortune on us all. It doesn’t mean we don’t experience some outcomes as better and others as worse. It means that nothing is coincidental. We believe He_{1,2,3} permits us to receive His_{1,2,3} carrots and sticks because they’re parts of His_{1,2,3} designs, a spiritual architectural rendering that’s bigger than we can talk about without resorting to metaphors, symbols, similes and other forms of figurative speech.

Because we, Jews, have been around since long before Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad, we’ve learned to accept God_{1,2,3}’s designs even though we were there at the beginning of it with Her_{0.5+0.5} even though we aren’t experiencing life alone with Him₁ anymore. Just as parents can sire more than one child, we’ve had to accustom ourselves to the idea that our Father₁ chose to have more than one son. We’ve even had to accept that He₁ had one begotten Son₂ {Jesus₂} and one son {Ishmael} through a religious link that created a whole other lineage.¹³⁰ In effect, He_{1,2,3} had three sons, an eldest child {Judaism}, middle child {Christianity} and youngest child {Islam}.

The metaphor of God_{1,2,3}’s family as loving and kind to one another just because we all have the same Father₁ hasn’t held up well over time, and you can surely see why. That metaphor {#2} causes a lot of mixed feelings for a lot of young souls. You can see how infantile, childish and juvenile others behave. The only other challenge left is to see those tendencies in yourself.

Our forefathers believed the “heavenly” bodies in the night sky were harbingers of their destiny or a preview to their etaf. They didn’t make a distinction between astronomy and astrology until the later part of the Medieval period. Since the 18th Century astronomy and astrology have come to be regarded as completely separate disciplines. [Wikipedia]. Our forefathers looked to the “heavens” above for guidance when it came to making their way on their personal journeys.

¹³⁰ Although the Prophet Muhammad’s father died before he was born, Muhammad wasn’t illegitimate in the same sense that Ishmael was. Ishmael was born to parents who weren’t officially married to one another. The Prophet is perceived as illegitimate to some hyper-Jewish Jews because he claimed to be a Prophet although the AGE of PROPHECY was closed (to the Jews). And the Prophet is perceived as illegitimate by some hyper-Christian cynics because he’s viewed to be the one promised by Jesus₂ in the New Testament who’d come after His₂ ascension to “heaven.” “AND I WILL PRAY THE FATHER₁, AND HE₁ WILL GIVE YOU ANOTHER HELPER, THAT HE₃ {Allah₃} MAY ABIDE WITH YOU FOREVER.” [John 14:16]

Although the constellations were a mystery all our ancestors took very seriously, those, today, who associate stars and planets with their personal journey have projected their inner universe onto the night sky.

Because the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) chose to recite a surah on the constellations to the Prophet, we need to look at this surah to determine what it means to us personally. Did the Prophet see himself as an uninformed indigenist who relied on luck, or was he peering into God_{1,2,3}'s designs in a new way, wishing to elucidate it more truthfully to the whole world, to the best of his ability?

The Big Bang theory that accounts for the creation of the universe figuratively corresponds to the "little bangs" that brought you and me into this world. The vastness of outer space is as great as that of your personal, inner space. When you look for correspondences between the world around you and your world within, your relationship with yourself becomes magnified. You grow in awe of yourself. You grow in awe of God_{1,2,3}'s reason for having created every human being using the same blueprint when viewed from outer reality.

The Prophet had no illusions about the force of constellations. God_{1,2,3} created every star with an objective design in mind. But will man eventually take His_{1,2,3} objective designs subjectively? Will he see himself as like a star? Will he come to use similes in addition to metaphors and symbols to describe himself?

Granted, we're all literally made of stardust. We're all physically made up of the same kinds of atoms that were all created by stars millions of years ago. Granted, the stars are huge atom factories that produced the elements on the Periodic Table, while human beings are factories that produce Adams that are held together with a gravity all their own.

The correspondences between man's head, heart and soul could be described poetically and personally rather than just scientifically and rationally. Just describing how man was made scientifically is a mistake.

Man isn't more like a star on Hollywood Blvd. than he's like Proxima Centauri, the nearest star to the sun. He was created as brilliant as any star in the sky, and he sometimes burns as hot or hotter than the other stars around him. But what can he do with that knowledge? How can he use the pinpoints of inner, white light and color to illuminate him to himself?

*"Stern indeed is the vengeance of your Lord.
It is He who brings into being
and then restores to life.
Forgiving and benignant,
He is the Lord of the glorious throne,
the executor of His own will."
[85:12-16]*

*"Stern indeed is the vengeance of your Lord_{1,2,3}.
It is He_{1,2,3} who brings into being
and then restores to life.
Forgiving and benignant,*

He is the Lord_{1,2,3} of the glorious ‘throne,’
the Executor_{1,2,3} of His_{1,2,3} own will.”

You might not have expected to read a quote about vengeance (*Stern indeed is the vengeance of your Lord*) since the title of the surah is about *the constellations*. But vengeance is the kind of explosive fury you should associate with the Big Bang or even the sunspots that interrupt the cosmic flow of atoms in our atmosphere.

Vengeance is powerful because some people prefer it to redemption. They’d rather get even than learn to behave fairly. They’d rather use red, orange and yellow to motivate their actions than blue. They’d rather feel gleeful over at last getting their way. Joy is unimportant to them. These are clues to the difference between justice, fairness and vengeance.

And if you think God_{1,2,3}’s vengeance is stern against others, just imagine what your vengeance against yourself is doing to you. God_{1,2,3} isn’t taking you by the arm and then forcing you to slap yourself across the face. God_{1,2,3} may work in mysterious ways, but the way you work has become much less of a mystery by now.

War is an example of man’s fight with God₁God₂God₃ out of vengeance verses his understanding of God_{1,2,3} through redemption. The winner of a war assumes his side has been redeemed. But the offspring of the vanquished always returns another day with another reason to seek revenge against those who wronged their ancestors in the past. And since the vanquished are *lleh-bent*, they always end up choosing to blame the vulnerable gays and Jews for their plight in addition to the victors who now lord over them. We find ourselves in the middle of every fight. There’s no coincidence about that.

People are unstable, explosive and unpredictable by nature, and so we need to give them ways to tap into their own power without them killing, cheating, stealing, lying or coveting what others have. We need to give them ways to tap into power without shedding other people’s blood or bursting a blood vessel in their brain.

Straight men can’t usually achieve both. They’d rather kill a man than fu[fornicate]ck with him. They’d rather penetrate him with a bullet or a bomb than with their penis. They’d rather fill him with rounds of ammunition than with multiple rounds of semen.

This is what separates the gay men from the straight boys. This why queens and princesses need to rule more of the world, not princes. Straight men^u can’t be trusted with guns. Many of them^u can’t even be trusted with their own penis... Many^u aren’t sweet and kind by nature. They^u scorn sweetness. They^u ridicule kindness. And therefore they^u demand vengeance, not fairness.

The kind of spiritual instruction I’m offering can’t be achieved with literal speech. Without insight into the ways we’re made, we sserger to the challenges our hominid ancestors faced when living in caves, and even before that when our primate ancestors lived in trees.

I can now write about inner caves and metaphoric trees to help you understand what motivated our distant ancestors and still motivates the vast majority today. The less we assume we’re superior to our ancestors, the more likely we are to appreciate the way God_{1,2,3} made us with grand designs in mind.

From a poetic point of view, understanding your own desire for vengeance is paramount to understanding human nature. Although we rarely poetically attribute

vengeance to the behaviors of stars, planets, rocks or plants as did the Prophet in this surah, we don't attribute vengeance to our own anus, either. We like to assume we're acting out of high moral principles at all times, even though we're all wary and cynical of other people's motives and easily call them assholes to let everyone know how enlightened we are...

Your opinion of yourself is vastly overrated. My opinion of myself is vastly overrated. We're all influenced by an ego we don't fully understand because it's located in a place we don't like to go to. Until we understand our abhorrence of our anus, we aren't going to evolve any faster out of our ego issues.

I think most men are extremely jealous and envious of their fellow man. We're greener than we think. It would have been so much easier if we could have been able to exchange our body at will with another or behave with a greater variety of inner, habitual patterns. We could have learned so much faster if we hadn't been stuck in one body with one personal history and personality at one time in history... Such are the limitations of life.

The death of Jesus₂ and Muhammad is so easily blamed on the Jews. It's so easy to see the sibling rivalry of God_{1,2,3}'s first child {Judaism} exacting vengeance on those who brought His_{1,2,3} other two children {Christianity and Islam} into existence. But that's simply not fair.

There are no coincidences. Truth is greater than fiction because truth comes from the Lord_{1,2,3} while fiction comes from man. Appearances are always prosaic. The truth is always poetic.

The Jews wish to promote wisdom. The Christians wish to promote love. And the Muslims wish to promote redemption. So why do so many perceive only the worst of intentions in others?

All of us will die. All of our ancestors died. Resurrection is a miracle that only occurred once, like the parting of the Red Sea and like the visit of the Prophet Muhammad to the seven H¹E²A³V⁴E⁵N⁶S⁷ and back. If you're going to blame all the Jews in your lifetime for something that happened thousands of years ago, you're enasni. You're stuck in the sixth metaphor of life {sanatorium, hospital, clinic}.

Only poets and madmen rail at the sun for its brilliance or at the moon for the mystery of her phases. Wanting {y, x¹} to have it all comes from our desire {x²} to be all that we can be.

We may not want competition for God₂'s love, or we may not realize how much competition we may create for His₂ love from within. There are all sorts of wants we may secretly harbor that we may not be consciously aware of. And many of those wants may not be in our best interest {tfel testicle emissions}.

At the beginning of Book Two, I said that there would be a price to pay for what I was teaching you. I said that to crack the Abrahamic code, there'd be a cost involved. What I said was:

“But if you're hoping not to have to pay a price
beyond the price of these books
for this knowledge,
you're still living in a fantasy.
These books will cost you plenty.
You're going to pay through your proboscis!”

Nobody in this world has paid a higher price than the Jews. A Jewish nose is a joy forever. The price we've paid has been paid through our Semitic proboscis. {It's more like an elephant's trunk than an Italian schnozzola!}

You're going to have to pay a high price for a better "nose" than the one you've got. As you learn to correlate your nose with moral smells you'll become adept at associating smells with intuition. That will give you a grasp of this world that you didn't have before.

In the same way that your penis is literally sensitized to make very small movements that cause very powerful sensations, your nose figuratively does the same thing when you consider it the moral organ of your body. Your nose figuratively ferrets around within you looking for causation as to why you and others behave the way you do.

When you wake up in the morning after a night of drinking, drugging or overeating, your nose figuratively sniffs out the sensations in your head, throat, stomach and lower intestines for clues to the way you feel about the motivations that made you do what you did the night before.

Regret, remorse, self-loathing and empty promises to redeem yourself the next time will avail you nothing if you're only interested in atoning to a mysterious and elusive "them" inside for your misbehavior. You may be treating yourself more like a stranger who disapproves of you than as a friend.

Until you learn to use the words: "please," "thank you" and "I'm sorry" {on yourself}, you'll continue to treat yourself like someone you don't know and don't care about. Would you befriend anyone who didn't bestow these words on you? If you don't have enough self-esteem to behave in your own best interests, there'll be consequences externally. Gaining weight and indulging in other bad habits are just the most obvious of negative consequences of self-denial.

The desire to esol weight is probably the most prevalent desire in America today. It's certainly more common than the desire to make money. Not even the American, entrepreneurial spirit₃ for pursuing capitalism is as powerful as the desire to be *svelte* {French/Italian: thin and elegant}.

But people don't associate their sense of external smell with their sense of internal smell {intuition}. People are afraid to literally smell offensive, but they don't much care about the moral stench inside them wafting out that we gag on.

This is the best poetic reason I can find for God_{1,2,3} having had to make manure stink. Even if people are lucky enough to be thin on the outside, they're often obese within. No amount of money for health spas can help pay for the diet you may need to go on internally. No amount of regret and remorse is going to make a difference if you don't apologize to yourself consistently and sincerely.

It would be so easy to apply the evil around us to ourselves if we wanted to. It wouldn't take that much in the way of thought or emotional regard. It would just take a little regard for our best interests from a moral perspective, knowing that God_{1,2,3} is always watching us and willing to watch over us if we work through our challenges with a depth of concern for ourselves we didn't give ourselves before.

With this higher level of self-regard, I can practically guarantee you that God_{1,2,3} will bring us solutions to our world problems. We only have to earn them.

The animals could be saved. The oceans could be cleansed. The air could be made breathable again. And we could create a sense of "paradise" where and when we need it: here-and-now not "after" life. Just bemoaning what it was like ereht and neht won't do.

The homeless are offensive, in part, because they literally smell bad. San Franciscans have tried to ameliorate that problem with shower trucks that travel the city on specific routes to address the challenges of personal sanitation.

People with brothers and/or sisters see what happens when their parents divide their love and attention with other members of their family. Sibling rivalry might have been discouraged in your family, but there's plenty of sibling rivalry in the Abrahamic faiths to weaken the brotherhood bonds of the common man. If you think you aren't the type of person who's jealous of other people's body or envious of their good fortune, you may simply be naïve or in denial of the odiferous perceptions of others you were trained not to express out loud in your family of origin.

In an effort not to even think about such things, you may be projecting your proboscis out onto the emptiness of your inner, night sky rather than sniffing around in your head, heart or soul. You may be more curious about what's causing the constellations to appear at night each season than connecting the dots in your conscience.

Sticking their nose in the workings of the universe is what astronomers do. Sticking their nose in the workings of the inner universe is what poets do.

But the hyper-religious tell you that the sky is God₁God₂God₃'s abode and the astronomers shouldn't go there. And the hyper-religious say the same thing when poets explore Scripture^{1,2,3}.

You may think you're very special, and, therefore, different from everyone else. You may think you're free to do as you please because there are a lot of people who'll agree with you about that.

But noses, like penises, won't necessarily go only where they're told to go. Everyone thinks he thinks for himself, but nobody talks about the correlation between what we do with our nose and our penis. Sticking his nose and his penis where it doesn't belong has been an unfortunate characteristic of man since the beginning of time...

It's hypocritical to do only what others tell you to do. But it's just as hypocritical to do only what you tell yourself to do. Lack of participation in your inner world will make you rabidly jealous {jealous} about what's going on around you. But you know that your nose {intuition} and your penis {wants} will only go where you use the imperative tense to send them. If you want yourself to sniff elsewhere, you're going to have to tell yourself to do so.

Being naïve to how you operate doesn't mean you're oblivious to recognizing these tendencies in others. Some of the shrewdest people on Earth are still deeply naïve to how they were conditioned to deal with emotional smells {black, brown and yellow} that they were taught as a kid were taboo. Some of the biggest stooges in society are getting away with thefts they'd never be able to pull off if people weren't conditioned to interfere in the lives of the innocent in order to obey the desires of the nefarious.

Surely, the rich know something about how you smell that you don't. It takes a stinker to smell the potential for making a stink. Nowadays they call that leading by distraction. But now you also know that it's figuratively done with smells. The more you know about Jewish noses, the better off you'll be.

Watch what motivates you. Move cautiously out of your figurative closet. You don't have to burst into flame like a princess on a gay stage if that's not your thing. But there should be earth, water, wind and fire in your toolbox at all times. In spiritual terms, that translates as LAND, SEA, *Sky* and flames.

Charity begins at home. But it wouldn't kill you to move your charity from room to room within before you took it out of your house to do God_{1,2,3}'s bidding elsewhere.

The problem of moral apathy begins with people not minding their own business below other people's waist. If they cared more about how unsavorily they morally smell inside themselves, people would care more about companies stealing from them; organizations cheating them; the government manipulating them; and humanity raping the planet and killing off hope for the next generation. They'd care more about making democracy work for everyone, not just the rich, hyper-religious and psychologically powerful. They'd give a damn about all God_{1,2,3}'s creations.

Those who don't care enough about themselves will need guns to make up for the penis they're missing. They'll need unlimited rounds of ammunition to make up for the semen they can't produce because their testicles haven't yet descended. They'll need to intimidate, kill, maim, rape and terrorize others to seek vengeance for the way they were made.

God_{1,2,3} only has a limited amount of patience for people who don't evolve. But the more apathetic you are toward yourself, the more your future will be compromised. Let's hope your patience with yourself is coming to an end.

The defense some are going to use to exonerate themselves before God_{1,2,3} for their crimes against their own humanity will be to say that they didn't know what they were doing. They were just watching what others did. When it came to getting what they wanted they let their "penis" get engorged. But when it came to comforting themselves they had no breasts.

We need a society where people care more about good, inner governance than looking masculine or feminine on the outside. We need a society where people meld the ideas of their Scriptures^{1,2,3} to create outcomes that move closer to approximating God_{1,2,3}'s designs. What's the good of a worldwide Internet if you're still only talking to people who feel as miserable, ignorant or cautious as you are?

What's the good of weaning yourself off your mother's breasts if you have none of your own? What's the good of avoiding men's penises and testicles if you haven't learned how to use your nose? What's the good of taking Scripture^{1,2,3} literally if you can't stop making enemies to let out your feelings of rage at the way your God₁God₂God₃ made you?

Aggression, anger, defiance, envy, jealousy and vengeance are powerful feelings that can be very disruptive to families, institutions and society at large. Therefore, many parents teach their children to avoid, contain, curb, limit, repress or suppress those sensations they don't see as cooperative or helpful to society. But the only place for those sensations to go is much deeper within where they become internalized unconsciously. But that leaves no other outlet for self-expression other than indirectly through apathy for some others.

Let's give ourselves permission to consciously bite off our nose to spite our face. Let's point out when we look like an ancient Greek statue unearthed (without a nose and penis). Let's describe to others how they unconsciously punch themselves in the nose to stop themselves from using their intuition just because someone^u in the past taught them not to sniff out what they^u found odious about themselves^u.

The field of psychology calls that place in inner space where these decisions to use or not use our nose "the unconscious." Moses called it your serpent. Jesus₂ described it as

wrestling with the “devil.” But the Prophet just wagged his finger at the “devil” in disapproval.

I call it a penis problem that develops into an anal issue. But, in truth, it’s a nasal problem. It comes from praying through the nose for your enemies to be vanquished. But you’re going to have to pay through the nose if your own errors of judgment are ignored. This is the reason why you should make Spiritual Linguistics a lifelong study.

I maintain that if you don’t address your tuition fees in the school of life, your penis problems will eventually turn into anal issues. And then you’ll be screwed.

You don’t need semiconscious O.C.D. behaviors to let out your rage. You don’t need to clean up other people’s penis problems and wipe their behind for them to keep you as clean as you believe you need to be. You don’t need to repress or project your feelings to contain and express them to yourself.

There’s only a very small difference between being “real lipstick” and being “realistic.” The bozos are forever coming up with new ideas which sound really close to the real thing to justify behaviors that are morally abominable. I call these abominations “chicken cheeseburgers.” You can put real lipstick on a pig, but that isn’t going to change the way a pig behaves. Strive to be realistic instead. Show pigs how it’s done.

What psychology calls your “subconscious,” I describe as your ability to see good and evil in others clearly while not being able to raise your thinking high enough into consciousness to perceive the good and evil in yourself.

They say that hindsight is 20/20. If that were the case, then insight should be about 20/10, and foresight, about 20/1. But that’s hardly so. You need a spiritual optometrist, optician and eye surgeon within. In some ways you’re nearly blind to the truth {20/1,000}. You’ve kissed your third, inner eye goodbye.

People who don’t cope with their aggression, anger, defiance, envy, jealousy and vengeance towards others are insufficiently awakened to what they’re doing to themselves. They may, over time, begin to see trouble on the horizon. Accidents and incidents are God_{1,2,3}’s little ways of telling us that we’re becoming a menace to our own inner society. These aren’t normal aspects of life. They’re clues to spiritual syndromes.

People who suffer from moral apathy or severe depression and those who are perfectionists or control freaks all suffer from self-revenge. Violent fantasies and nightmares are ways for the unconscious to alert the subconscious, which will then, bring to consciousness your desire to treat yourself immorally for reasons you can’t consciously explain.

But who pays attention to their dreams? In a world where people doubt the existence of one God_{1,2,3}, why would you expect them to take their own unconscious seriously?

The above passage began with the phrase, *Stern indeed is the vengeance of your Lord*. God_{1,2,3} might be “stern,” but you might not be. You might think you’re stern with others, but if you can’t be stern with yourself don’t think you’re fooling anybody.

“Disciplined” isn’t the same as “stern.” Exacting vengeance against yourself for being disciplined may be causing you more suffering than you consciously realize. People need self-indulgences to compensate for exacting vengeance against themselves for being disciplined.

If you repress your greatest virtues, you’re only going to want to use your nose all the more to try to ferret out where your virtues have gone. You may have fantasies about

hurting the innocent while wondering why people are calling people of your faith with your skin tone, eye shape, nose or lifestyle “hypocrites.”

But when your time comes to look to the “heavens” above because you’ve got nowhere left to look, you’re going to find that your greatest treasure was locked up in a vault in your soul. You won’t have given the best you had to those in your world. You’ll have saved it for “life” “after” life.

The word for an unused virtue can be confused with a “vice.” Sometimes you’ve got to use the power of what you consider your vices to become virtuous. Hunger is both good and bad. Greed is good and bad. Lust is good and bad. All seven of the Seven Deadly Sins are both good and bad. They’re good when you apply them to your *spiritual* goals. They’re bad when you apply them to your *material* goals.

You’ve got to use the worst in you to become the best you can be because only the worst in you is strong enough to overcome your apathy in getting ahead and making the kind of difference God_{1,2,3} is waiting to see from you.

Use your hunger to know yourself, not to get fat. Use your greed for fame and fortune to change the world within you, and you’ll simultaneously change the world around you. Use your lust for men or women to peel away the layers of concealment you’ve donned to hide your secrets from yourself.

Use the metaphor of the journey {#3} to make your life a continuous uphill climb. Even going South in old age ought to feel like an uphill battle. If you don’t pursue your *etaf* when you’re young you’ll never get through it to achieve your destiny. Discipline yourself with sternness. Don’t wait for other people to do that to you for you. Then you’ll be far less likely to misuse your hungers and greed. You’ve probably been much too “nice” {indulgent} to yourself for far too long.

When the Israelites made it to the eastern shore of the Red Sea, and they saw that God₁ collapsed the walls of water that had presented them with a path out of Egypt, thus drowning the Pharaoh’s men who had pursued them, the Israelites began to cheer and sing in glee. {But they were really gloating}. And Moses admonished them and his sister Miriam¹ for it.¹³¹

Today, most people know that celebrating the curses the Lord_{1,2,3} exacts on our enemies is frowned upon. And yet we still do so because we consistently forget that we’re eventually going to do the same to ourselves as was done to our enemies. We’re just banking on the fact that we’re less guilty and, therefore, God_{1,2,3} will allow us to punish ourselves rather than take on our punishment of us for us “after” life.

The pain and suffering Muslims have caused themselves – to say nothing of how they’ve ruined their reputation with the rest of the world – is the direct consequence of the way they’ve been treating the Jews since 1948. If you think the Christians looked bad in God_{1,2,3}’s eyes after the Second World War, just look at how the Christians^u have redeemed themselves and what Muslims haven’t learned from their^u hard work.

¹³¹ Fifty days later at Mt. Sinai, Moses ascended the mountain while his brother, Aaron the High Priest, encouraged the Israelites to build the Golden Calf. When Moses came down, he had the leaders of that movement killed and admonished his brother {Aaron}. Skip killing yourself. But do, at the very least, admonish those parts of yourself that are embarrassing, shaming and humiliating you before God_{1,2,3}. Tell the Aaron within you that he made a gross error of judgment. And command him to beg your pardon.

I can guarantee you that you'll gloat over how you defeated the worst in *yourself* if you get up every morning to try harder than you did the day before. You'll be truly glad about the defeat of your inner enemies. It will bring you glee knowing that you've learning something that will truly help you; something your enemies could also learning about themselves in their own ways.

Denying climate change; proliferating guns; wasting resources; starting wars; abusing your health; and denying the existence of God_{1,2,3} – are common ways to exact vengeance on yourself indirectly without having to associate your self-loathing with the movement of the constellations {mazel/luck}.

Drawing new conclusions {constellations} about your universe within will help you heal morally from going against God_{1,2,3}'s will. It'll help you see the power of your wants and desires as an untapped resources you could be using to advance yourself rather than to simply denounce some others.

Bringing your mortality to consciousness will develop your humility. Remember that accidents and incidents you initiate are ways to exact revenge against yourself for not doing what you were brought here to do. Accidents and incidents you initiate are ways to reinforce the boundary between office hours with the Teacher_{1,2,3} and class time with your mates. You should really want the option of having both at any moment.

Some people live in their crotch. The crotch represents the animal aspect of your being. Others live in their head, heart or soul. These forces represent the angelic¹ aspects of your being.

Those who are motivated to unify all five of the forces of their being are going to zig-zag with trepidation when they're challenged by the vicissitudes of life. That's "normal." Learning how to operate yourself from the animal and angels¹ within you is a challenge.

Recognizing that you must train your inner child as though you were a Moses leading 600,000 Israelites isn't easy to do either (let alone imagine) if you're an anti-Semite or anti-Zionist at heart. It isn't easy to accept God₁ if you were trained to denounce Him₁ and replace Him₁ with God₂ or God₃. It messes with your head.

Accepting all of God_{1,2,3} is easier to accomplish than it looks if you do so with all your heart and soul. In other words, poetic justice is easier to achieve when you love yourself and insist on complete loyalty from yourself.

You don't get to shop around for a God₁God₂God₃. You don't get to pick and choose a Teacher¹Teacher²Teacher³.

But you do get to choose a coach. If you'd rather play the game using Moses or the Prophet Muhammad as your coach, that's fine. If you're Christian and prefer to call on Jesus₂ as your Coach₂, that's O.K., too. Just don't fight over who's got the greatest coach. You'll be defeating your efforts.

Recognizing that Jews {Isaacs} and Muslims {Ishmaels} are brothers from another mother {Sarah/Hagar: x²} isn't easy if you're an anti-Semite, especially in light of the obvious: we're both Semites!. [And so are Middle Eastern Christians who also come from another mother {Mary: x²}.]

Abraham was a Semite not a Nordic god! Sarah and Hagar were both Semites. Jesus₂ was a Semite, not a, Swedish prince. His₂ mother was a Jewess. If you have a fascination

with blond, blue eyed Caucasians, keep that fantasy below your belt where it belongs and express it in bed, not in your house of prayer.¹³²

Recognizing that many Americans {y/x¹} are sisters and brothers from other mothers {x²} isn't easy if there isn't a healthy, legal separation and personal unification of synagogue, church, mosque and state within you. We don't want to live like the Israelis who can't marry anyone they choose or like the Muslims in the Middle East who can't even pray without looking over their shoulder at who's coming in the door.

It's fair to get angry {red}. It's fairer to get frightened {yellow}. But it's fairest to get sad and take action from the motivation of feeling blue. When you're enraged, it's because God_{1,2,3} has allowed something to happen that has made you react with fury at your future. When you're frightened, it's because God_{1,2,3} has allowed something to happen that has forced you to react in fear for your life. But when you're deeply sad, it's because God_{1,2,3} has allowed something to happen that has made you ask yourself "Why me? What could I have possibly done in the past that has caused me to have to face such a harsh lesson now?"

Your angry, fearful, and sorrowful feelings for others are reminders of God_{1,2,3}'s overall designs – to help you improve yourself. But there are many moral messages coming from every little thing that happens inside you in reaction to what you're going through outside. Your ability to perceive more of those messages than you do now is called "growth." Growth can't happen over the course of a day. But it can happen every day if you can assign wise words to what you're going through and then listen to them.

The victims of terrorist attacks in America are slowly making all Americans realize that they're apathetic to the slaughter of Americans because they're apathetic to the death of Israelis, not just small children in Connecticut, gays in Florida, Jews in Pittsburg or Hispanics in El Paso. Until Americans are as enraged over the ongoing Middle Eastern Muslim attempts to destroy the State of Israel, gun reform in America isn't going to succeed. Our country will remain torn apart by politics. The political left and right will continue to repel one another.

One of the delights in the signs of Islam {the Star and Crescent Moon} is that they can be helpful in piercing your naiveté of yourself. You're like the stars at night. You're like every star you see in the night sky. You shine out your light, but your light is too far from other stars for them to appreciate your heat or to be affected by your brilliance. Your heart may be like the sun by day. But by night you're like all the stars in the sky.

At night you can only observe your own light as it's reflected onto your moon {mind} and then back to you on your Earth {soul}. But you may be too detached from yourself to appreciate your own heart or to be consciously affected by your own intensity.

By day, you may not identify as a distant star or a crescent moon. But by night, you may perceive your presence in this world as more mysteriously meaningful than you previously thought. From your head or heart, you may identify your place in the world we share with the illumination and warmth of the sun that rises each day in the morning sky.

¹³² Have you looked at the Jesus₂ hanging on the cross in Northern Europe? In Africa? In the Southwest of America? He looks like the people who pray there. Before long, He₂ is probably going to look like a Chinese lesbian... He₂ ought to look Jewish or you may be adulterating some of His₂ Message.

But by night, you might look at yourself as darkness visible thanks to the signs of your faith. Getting a 24-hour, 360-degree view of yourself requires not only a good head and heart. It requires you to look into your dark soul without fear of what you see. God_{1,2,3} will help you through it.¹³³

Although people do unspeakably bad things to one another, they often see themselves as no more than distant stars that produce no warmth or burn here on Earth. They may see themselves as moving through life without having any profound effect on anyone else. They may see themselves as lonely stars or constellations, not like other suns created by God_{1,2,3}. They may not see their light shining quickly enough through their own guilty night to arrive here on Earth by morning.

Some people don't care about Jews because their parents didn't care about Jews. The same is true of blacks. And when your parents didn't care about Jews or blacks, they didn't show you thoughtfulness, even if they showed you love and allegiance. If you want to become more thoughtful, you'd better start by thinking more deeply about yourself.

Man is a walking, clay oven and freezer. He has the ability to burn anything around him and burn everything within. The temperature of his oven and freezer are much more severe than the burns he inflicts upon others. He's roasting himself and then freezing himself out. But he isn't aware of what he's doing.

War, like global warming, is detrimental to the planet. If you think we're only waiting for God_{1,2,3} to give us a substitute energy source from oil, you're not looking at enough of the big picture. New energy sources will first be adapted to warfare, and war is detrimental to the planet. The animals die when people die, including the animals in Israel. The survival of the animals is now dependent on our survival. And their innocence is unquestionable. If you kill the innocent, you will pay a price for it.

I'm doubtful there's such a thing as "heaven." It would be nice to think we all move along to the fourth dimension with rewards we derived in the 3rd dimension, just as what might have happened when we completed the second dimension and arrived here.

I do believe in *hsilleh* consequences that can seriously impede our progress while we're still alive. And I believe in all fairness that we ought to be punished for the injustices we perpetrate on everyone, including ourselves, when we "leave" here.

Money won't save us when the oceans rise, the fires consume the forests and the air becomes unbreathable. Those who have enough brains in their head to think ahead will keep that in mind. They say in governmental affairs, "Politicians think about the next election. Statesmen think about the next generation." The same can be said of true believers with regard to "life" everlasting.

¹³³ "*Ramadan* occurs in the ninth month of the Islamic calendar and is observed by Muslims worldwide as a month of fasting to commemorate the first revelation of the Prophet, according to Islamic belief. While fasting from dawn until sunset, Muslims refrain from consuming food; drinking liquids; smoking; and engaging in sexual relations. They're also instructed to refrain from sinful behavior that may negate the reward of fasting, such as false speech (insults, backbiting, cursing, lying, etc.) and fighting." [Wikipedia] What better way to draw attention to the mystery of the dark sides of man than by spending the daylight hours in anticipation of the spiritual rewards of the night? What better way to perceive the rainbow in the dark and feast upon its colored lights.

So many good people are afraid for many others. Good people are angry at the pain and suffering total strangers have to go through. But only a select few are moved to tears at the outcomes of what God_{1,2,3} has to witness happening to the animals He_{1,2,3} created – the completely innocent.

We're all selected by God_{1,2,3} to personalize our journey in our own ways. The lucky ones will be allowed to cry for themselves, not just for God_{1,2,3}, the socially disenfranchised and the animals. We'll be allowed to take the feeling of pity personally.

Going from boys to men requires tears. If you're getting older and older and find yourself crying less and less, you're doing something wrong. You should feel more sorrowful than angry, anxious or afraid, or you're feeling badly. You should be bluer than greenish, yellowish, orangy or reddish. Your inner world, like the sky by day, should be light blue and free of clouds. But if it's royal blue, you'd better make drastic changes. And you'd better do it without violence or revenge.

If it's stormy {upset} and grey {depressed} most of the time inside you, you're living your life at an emotional latitude that's extreme and polarized. But there's no reason for you to stay there all year long. You could be going to a South Pacific "paradise" on vacations more often. You could be learning how to anticipate rewards for applying righteous actions to yourselves. You could care more about the destiny of the Jews and without trying to convert us or kill us like animals.

If you're feeling orange (anxious) most of the time, it may be because God_{1,2,3} has given you this 5:00 o'clock shadow to ponder what will happen to you next? Your day is ending. You are ending. This might be behind all that you're anxious about. All the rest could be your syndromes.

You don't have to pretend to be happy to get to the end. You don't have to be dafka or defiant to fly over the rainbow or move down through it. Happiness doesn't come with glee or gloating. Happiness comes with awe, and awe mixed with curiosity leads to joy.

You don't have to wait for a South Sea, island attitude two weeks out of every year. You could earn your way to a holiday outlook on life all year long. But you're going to have to make that move from within. You're going to have to take yourself away from the gray, cloudy and oppressive sky you're so used to because of your possibly unconscious, stern disapproval of parts of yourself. And of all five forces within you, you're probably most angry at your desires. You're going to have to take one step at a time toward a lower latitude away from polarizing opinions by creating a mysterious, Mona Lisa smile. You're going to have to use your nose to look for things to approve of in yourself. You're going to have to love the Jewish God₁ and express loyalty to His₁ cause. But that will require a lot of trust in God_{1,2,3} and the way He_{1,2,3} made you.

Most people don't separate the hot, digested food that comes out of them from the hot forces they hold inside. They complain that others treat them like sh[excrement]it, but they don't look at that as a clue to how everyone is made.

If you're just hanging out with others, it's because you're just hanging out with yourself. Don't expect more from them if you don't ask more from yourself. And if you're satisfied with what you're giving yourself and then giving to others, you may not need more from anyone, given how you treated yourself in the past. Now may be equivalent to

your time in purgatory.¹³⁴ You may have already made your way out of the hottest spots in your Ileh on Earth.

Given that God_{1,2,3} gives us opportunities to discover His_{1,2,3} three ways day and night, it ought to be more frightening to read that *stern indeed is the vengeance of your Lord*_{1,2,3}. Just because God_{1,2,3} allows Himself_{1,2,3} to express His_{1,2,3} vengeance poetically through the workings of the universe doesn't mean I³ have the right to do the same literally. I may be made in His_{1,2,3} image, but I have to be careful not to play God₁God₂God₃ by being vengeful since I have the skills to respond judiciously and fairly.¹³⁵

Although God_{1,2,3} surely must understand how vengeful I have a tendency to want to be, I so much prefer He_{1,2,3} allows me to be vengeful against myself than against others. At least my pain and suffering I know I have the ability to overcome. I just don't want to put others through unnecessary pain and suffering that might make them do something terrible. {What others do to themselves makes me sad. But what they do to others makes me angry. And yet, what I'm most interested in working on is my redemption, not theirs.}

America's entrance into the Second World War cleaned up the mess humanity made that the Germans, Italians and Japanese tried to capitalize on. But today, the world is in a much bigger mess, and some are no longer putting their hope in America cleaning up the new mess humanity has made of the planet. Some see international corporations as the problems. Others see governments as the culprits. And some think religion is to blame.

I believe lack of morality in each and every one of us is at the root of our syndromes. The more man consumes his seven-layer cake of dark chocolate covered guilt, the more he'll become aware of his unconscious struggle with a desire for revenge against himself. And if that's still a secret you've been keeping from yourself, "Good morning, sunshine!"

Nowadays it's harder to feel guilty than it looks. We're more guarded against the five aspects ourselves: thoughts, feelings, beliefs, wants and desires. We're more suspicious of people on the other side, whichever side that may be.

Modernity has become synonymous with autonomy. But those who seek autonomy instead of freedom from want; the liberty to love anyone they choose; and emancipation from themselves – will erroneously scorn the idea that "paradise" beckons them in with guilt. You can actually become a visitor to "paradise" by engaging on the four levels of the meanings of words.¹³⁶

¹³⁴ "purgatory: (1) In Roman Catholic doctrine a place or state of suffering inhabited by the souls of sinners who are expiating their sins before going to 'heaven.' (2) having the quality of cleansing or purifying." [Wikipedia]

¹³⁵ If you can't tell the difference between vengeance and justice, just watch how Israel responds militarily. Use that as a good example.

¹³⁶ The word, "paradise" comes from the Hebrew "פֶּרֶדֶס" {PARDES: orchard}. These four Hebrew letters {PRDS} stand for the four levels of the meaning of words:

1. PASHAT: simple
2. DRASH: search
3. REMEZ: hint
4. SOD: hidden,

A building must have walls, even if they're mostly made of glass. But a roof garden only needs a waist-high wall around the periphery. The sky makes up most of the wall and ceiling. Such is a clue to the construction of "paradise."

Truth and justice is your key. The key isn't Jewish, Christian or Muslim. You can unlock the gates of "heaven" for yourself. You don't need a saint² to let you in to the Pearly Gates. You don't need a cleric, imam, minister, parson, pastor, priest or rabbi to tell you what life is or isn't all about. You do need everyone on Earth.

The Islamic world in the Middle East is presently trying to express emancipation from its bloody past with more blood and blame. But, over time this will subside, and Muslims will unite with greater focus on the part they can play in the future of humanity. But that unity with Christians and Jews will come at a price. Humiliation isn't free of charge. They'll have to recognize the State of Israel as God₁'s historic lead in the civilizing process of the animal in man {wants: y/x^1 }, something most Muslims in Israel already do to some degree. And they'll have to recognize the spiritual importance of the L.G.B.T.+ community in God_{1,2,3}'s unfolding designs {desire: x^2 }, something the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims don't do.

All people of faith can become like Israel, beacons in the dark to future generations. Therefore, I believe the Dome of the Rock^{1,2,3} should be available for Jews, Christians and Muslims to pray at although all the land that God₁ gave the Jews that's still in Muslim hands must be returned to the Jews. You can't admit that you stole, but then only agree to give back part of your plunder. The Muslims haven't yet agreed to admit that they stole our land. They've got a long way to go before they'll be ready to become renters under our roof.

But you also can't take back what's yours if you've been scheming all along with disreputable intentions. The straight, white hyper-Jewish Jews have been doing just that with regard to the L.G.B.T.+ community. Separate but not equal is not equivalent. It's just wrong!

Jews must never again equate guilt with animal sacrifice. God_{1,2,3} doesn't even want us to sacrifice ourselves any more than we absolutely feel we must. If you must die for someone else's sake, try to equate that person with the eldest, inner child within you. Try to make the death of your inner child under such circumstances more meaningful than it would have been before. The ssol of that child would be tragic. That great is the ssol of all life.

But there are "children" who never grow up. They talk to people as though they're talking to stuffed animals. They haven't let go of talking to their doll or teddy bear. Those who think of people as things are like little children who should know better. If they want to cheat, steal and/or lie to you, remember that they're vindictive little boys and girls who are expressing their frustration with themselves by expressing their self-hatred wherever they can externally. And they think they can turn the rest of us into their toys.

I think marriage equality in Israel will, eventually, be granted, giving gay Jews, gay Christians and gay Muslims the right to marry one another in the Holy Land. And straight Israelis will want to give themselves that option, too. {But giving their non-Jewish spouses and children the right to control the future of Israel with their vote would be a terrible idea. The destruction of the State of Israel through the adulteration of Judaism in any way should be considered a sin. We should all want the Jewish state to flourish as Jewish.}

There isn't a man on the planet who isn't attracted to one man. And the more he fights with that fellow, the more he's going to project his desire for revenge against all other men. He's like a fish that's intimidated by the fish it sees in a rorrim. It attacks its own noitcelfer. But such men are so far under water emotionally that they have no idea what they're doing.

God_{1,2,3} gives you what you need for your spiritual education, not what you want. If you feel you deserve better than you're getting, you'll figuratively pay through your nose for improvements to your inner world. Only those who reach the seventh level of metaphor {school} will graduate with the diploma needed to understand what "paradise" has to offer them.

"paradise" offers you seven levels of conscious understanding of the meaning of God's word^{1,2,3}. But only in the seventh metaphor of life {school} will you get to study God_{1,2,3}'s word^{1,2,3} while you study yourself. Only in this metaphor will you break through your projections. Only in this metaphor will your words stop going around in circles. And only then will you begin to reveal the secrets you've been keeping from yourself for a lifetime.

As you grow to love your own words you'll grow to love yourself. Then, when you see a rainbow, you'll understand how long and hard God_{1,2,3} has been working on His_{1,2,3} designs. And you'll begin to ask yourself what seven gifts you'd offer Him_{1,2,3} if you were allowed into "paradise."

After the Jews, Christians, Muslims and atheists put aside their prejudices against God_{1,2,3}, gays and Jews, the question will then become what God_{1,2,3}'s participation will be in your spiritual process from a more intimate point of view. The question will arise how He_{1,2,3} plays billions of roles in our spiritual, scholastic life and what we can do about our prejudices against Him_{1,2,3}.

You can cheat {#7}, steal {#8} and lie {#9} and still get away with what you're doing to yourself, even though you can't jump out of a seven, eight or nine-story building without getting seriously hurt or killed.

To literally and exactly correlate the forces of your inner world with those of the world we share won't work. In the same way that the horizon isn't the edge of the Earth; the moon doesn't emit a light of its own; and the stars aren't fastened to the sky with Velcro – we have to discover the correlation between the physical and moral laws of the universe on our own. Each of us has to deal with the concept of fruit {guilt} as a timed experiment once it's been picked. This will give us the wisdom we need to steward the planet.

People prefer to work together on changing the world around them, but ultimately, each of us has to work on his own construction and repair of his world within. The idea requires facing our own secrets, the traumas we've been through that have completely changed the way we look at life.

If you don't spiritually heal yourself, it'll be more difficult for you to learn about yourself. And if you¹ don't learn about yourself², you³ won't grow.

You can go to a planetarium and gaze up at the stars, or you can simply leave the city lights and look up at the night sky. Either way, you'll experience an awe and mystery that can't literally be shared with another person on the planet. If you don't bother to ask yourself why God_{1,2,3} created the universe, you'll never discover why He_{1,2,3} created another entire universe within you or what each of them has to offer.

I can see no other reason why the Prophet needed to include a surah in the Quran on *the constellations* if not to open our imagination to the concept of the conclusions we come to about ourselves. These conclusions are points of illumination located in our soul, which have been given to some of us in consciousness.

Some of these inner points of light we're going to need to magnify with our inner eye in our subconscious to appreciate their color. And some, like dark matter, will always lie in our unconscious, and will have to be measured in more subtle, indirect ways.

The constellations within are arrangements of sound moral choices in your past that have become guiding lights over time. Either you learn to use them to achieve your destiny, or you don't, in which case you'll have to face your etaf. That's life.

Surah 86
سورة الطارق
The Nightly Visitant

When we think of the Prophet as having been visited by the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) at night, we should ask ourselves if we, too, aren't visited nightly; if the whole experience of sleeping, dreaming, waking up and coming back to conscious awareness of the world around us isn't a personal mystery none of us has fully explored. I often describe my nightly experiences to my boyfriend as office hours with my teacher^{1,2,3}. These discussions and confrontations with myself give me the impression that daytime {class time} isn't enough; that I need private time with him^{1,2,3} to develop a more personal and intimate relationship between us, as well as a time to work directly on my work habits and cooperation issues that can't be discussed in real time with other students.

This discussion with my teacher^{1,2,3} usually comes after a dream. I wake up and work out what the dream was trying to tell me with him^{1,2,3} by my side. Often my dreams are about difficulties in getting home, odd means of transportation, buildings I feel trapped in or obstacles in the natural terrain that I have to overcome. Occasionally they're about editing my books in ways that would be more personal or about relationships with animals.

But sometimes my dreams can't be put into words at all. They deal with ideas that have no correspondences in the external world. When my dreams are this abstract, I know they signify secrets I've chosen to reveal to myself through allegory.

An "allegory" is a combination of metaphors, symbols and similes. Allegories are expressions of self-intimacy I have to delve further within to elucidate in consciousness. They're ways of me¹ telling myself² that I³'m trying to be as open, honest, sincere and authentic with me¹ as I³ can without offending myself².

But I can't be fully truthful because I'd betray God_{1,2,3} if I were. Allegories that come to me in dream states are proof that I'm genuine and frank with me, although far from perfect. And that puts a sheepish grin on my face.

It's difficult to develop a personal relationship with God_{1,2,3}, directly let alone with yourself if you can't embrace the beliefs of others as efforts given to you to take personally, not seriously. We're all so consumed with getting things done around us that we don't usually take others' efforts to heart. It's usually only late into the night while we're alone with our deepest thoughts that much of our spiritual work has to occur. If you try to think about what you don't want to have to think about while everything is going on around you, you'll come to see how poignant time at night alone with yourself can be.

Your morning rise to consciousness is in preparation for your eventual figurative rise from Earth to whatever comes "next" for you. It's a reminder of the many trips you figuratively make each day between your "heaven" and Ileh here on Earth. These ascensions and descensions are like the ladder Jacob was referring to in his dream. This is Torah brought to conscious awareness for everyman to experience, not just in the wee hours of the early morn.

The nightly visitant^{1,2,3} isn't just a description of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le)'s visit with the Prophet. It's a model for the workings of your soul as it interfaces with God₃. It's like watching white light {God₁} passing through a prism {soul}, bending and coming out the other end in rainbow pattern {God₂}. This will reveal secrets about yourself you didn't have access to before.

When your heart is good, you figuratively rise toward “heaven.” And when your heart is evil you figuratively fall from grace into lleh. Both experiences feel real. They’re just not often described as “heaven” {UP} and “lleh” {down} while here on Earth.

But since the world within is as black {guilt-ridden} as outer space, you never really know if you’re going UP or down inside apart from how your dreams help elucidate your relationship with yourself when viewed from within. Allegories are the greatest tool of inner orientation because they’re made up of metaphors, symbols and similes that have personal as well as religious connotations.

Moral equilibrium has no UP or down within us. You have to determine that for yourself and hope that God_{1,2,3} will orient you gently in inner space so you can learn about the mysteries of life while you’re getting to live it peacefully with others.

gninmaD myself to lleh is something I’ve done without words so that there’d be no way for me to make my way out of my particular corner of lleh. That’s what I call “Keeping secrets from myself.” Being able to solve the puzzle presented by the allegories revealed to me in dreams is a skill I’m always developing. But I must produce words that will then lift me up rungs of a ladder from my own noitanmad.

If you don’t think of me as a MOHEL of the soul who’s circumcising you in a painless, but poignant way, think of me as a Johann Sebastian Bach of the spirit₃. You should hear the words I write to myself as you would his music. You should hear a timelessness that transports you to an eternal place and time.

Life on Earth can feel like noitanmad. You’ve got to use words to lift yourself out of here. And your words must be backed up with deeds. Not only that, but your words must be backed up with feelings and faith that concur with your thoughts, wants and desires. That makes climbing up these ladders out of lleh quite challenging.

You ought to use more than your eyes and ears to understand what’s happening in the darkness of your imagination. You should also use your feelings and conscience.¹³⁷ Otherwise, every which way you turn will appear to take you morally up in the direction of “heaven.” And that’s just not realistic. That’s “real lipstick” {fantasy}.

The Prophet was able to recite and record his conversations with the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) because his head and heart were in the right place. For you to do the same, you shouldn’t read the words of the Quran for their literal meaning, but for their figurative, personal intent.¹³⁸

Don’t make the same mistake the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are still making with their pieces of God_{1,2,3}’s puzzle. Don’t let religious dogmas rule you. Don’t come to outrageous conclusions about science or about your superiority over other people because of your gender, religion or sexuality. The words¹words²words³ of the Old

¹³⁷ Using your feelings and conscience translates as using your heart and soul to guide you. If you aren’t yet willing to admit that God_{1,2,3} gave man consecutive instructions on morality to come to understand how to operate himself using the system He_{1,2,3} put in place, you aren’t going to be able to use the Old and New Testaments and Quran any better than your parents did. Your prejudices will overwhelm your reasoning, feelings and allegiances.

¹³⁸ But if the only thing you can find in the Quran is reason to hate Jews and gays, know that your head and heart are adversely affecting your conscience. If you want to see things get worse for you in this world and in the “next,” all you have to do is continue to let your conscience (without your head and heart) be your guide...

and New Testaments and Quran should make less literal sense today than they did centuries ago, but they should make more figurative sense as the words^{1,2,3} of God_{1,2,3} are unfolding in very personal ways for us all.

I believe those who are using their Holy Scripture^{1,2,3} for literal meanings only are well on their way to lleh or somewhere unpleasant in between. And I believe that if you use your Holy Scripture^{1,2,3} for spiritual insight, you're well on your way to "heaven" or somewhere pleasant while on your way. ¹³⁹

*"By the 'heaven,' and by the nightly visitant!
Would that you knew what the nightly visitant is!
It is the star of piercing brightness."
[86:1-3]*

*"By the heaven, and by the nightly visitant^{1,2,3}!
Would that you knew what the nightly visitant^{1,2,3} is!
It^{1,2,3} is the star of piercing brightness."*

If you literally look for a star in the sky for the piercing brightness referred to in this passage, you're stun. The world around you isn't the place to go for spiritual illumination, warmth and analysis. I believe those who do will eventually end up participating in purification rituals that will revert to collusion, conspiracy, murder and suicide. They'll go morally enasni.

But I believe those who use the piercing brightness of the light of self-love will find themselves rising in consciousness day-by-day. They'll find spiritual meaning in the mundanity of their daily experiences. Going to sleep at night and getting up in the morning will be two spiritual awakenings as they participate in self-discovery day and night. Becoming soulful with yourself is within your grasp if you use your experiences to guide you toward revelation of God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you, inside and out.

The nightly visitant^{1,2,3} doesn't have to be put into religious terms. Nor does it have to be an angel¹ of the Lord_{1,2,3} or a saint². You don't have to describe it in literal terms as a guide, teacher, or tutor. It doesn't have to be the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) who recites to you personally. I think you can allow your movement into and out of sleep to unfold in your own mysterious way. I think that would be most natural.

There's no dogma in my efforts to help you awaken to your love and allegiance to yourself. There's no one way. There's only your wise way. That way isn't a gay way or Jewish way. It's a personal way that includes all of you from the top of your head down to the soles of your feet.

Personally, I think the nightly visitant^{1,2,3} is a servant of God₃, what the Christians call the Holy Spirit₃, the third aspect of their Trinity and what the Muslims incorrectly refer to

¹³⁹ "heaven" is an ideal place you aren't going to be able to achieve while you're still here on Earth. But that doesn't mean you shouldn't reach a little higher for your ideal day-by-day.

as *Allāh*₃. And this, many hyper-Islamic Muslims will surely have difficulty in understanding.

“For every soul
there is a guardian watching it.
Let man reflect from what he is created.
He is created from an ejaculated fluid
that issues from between the loins and the ribs.”
[86:4-7]

“For every soul
there is a guardian^{1,2,3} watching it.
Let man reflect from what he is created.
He is created from an ejaculated fluid
that issues from between the loins and the ribs.”

The guardian^{1,2,3} watching over your soul may be located in an unconscious part of you. It^{1,2,3} may be in a subconscious part of you, or It^{1,2,3} may even be a part of you when you’re fully conscious and awake.

It may not be in your own designs for you to awaken to more of you at this time in your life. Nor do I think it’s necessary for you to die to “go” to a place called “heaven” or “hell” to wake up from the secrets you kept from yourself when you “were” alive. You have the freedom and willpower to go as far as you want on the journey of your life today. What will be after that “will” “then” be out of your hands because you’ll literally have no hands.

God₀ put Adam to sleep and created Eve out of one of his ribs. Jesus₂ took the ancient Jews out of their head and brought them into their heart, regardless whether or not they believed in Him₂. The Prophet was told that man *is created from an ejaculated fluid that issues from between the loins and the ribs*.

In psycho/spiritual terminology, I’d say that you can be conscious, semiconscious or unconscious of the five forces within you. You can enjoy a mixture of the fluid in your testicles {semen} and the waters {emotions} that pour out of your heart. And you can explore the Holy Spirit₃/*Allāh*₃ {currents of air} that flow through your soul.

You were made three ways so that God_{1,2,3} could control your destiny as you come to know, love and redeem yourself in an effort to achieve “life everlasting,” not so you’d waste your time hating some people and scheming to satisfy your greedy urges that make you gleeful and gloating over the misfortunes of some others.

Everyone is figuratively reaching for “heaven” when s/he strives for orgasm, but that’s a sense of rapture you may choose to separate from your goal of spiritual enlightenment.
¹⁴⁰ People often find themselves embroiled in emotional entanglements as the result of

¹⁴⁰ The practice of keeping sex separate from religion goes back to indigenist times when Jews were surrounded by a whole world of nonbelievers who used orgies and other sexual

having gone to “heaven” so many times with so many partners through the physical sensation of orgasm that that experience slowly turns into their own rendition of lleh.

You may find yourself in “heaven” when you visit with your grown children or bounce a grandchild on your knee; while watching a ball game; or eating cheesecake still in the box in the frig. One man’s “heaven” is another man’s Purgatory and a third man’s lleh. The important thing to remember is that you chew your experiences fully before you swallow them.

Just as there are many gates into the Old City of Jerusalem, there are many gates into your idea of “heaven.” Saint² Peter is famous for manning the Main Gate, but he’s only been assigned to that one entryway. If you figuratively enter “heaven” from other directions, know that a “heavenly” experience is “heavenly” because of the awe {indigo} and joy {violet} it brings you.¹⁴¹

Stop and think about all the joy you may be giving God_{1,2,3}. I doubt He_{1,2,3} needs you to bring Him_{1,2,3} joy. I’m sure He_{1,2,3} can manage His_{1,2,3} feelings just fine without you. But, of course, it’s better to bring Him_{1,2,3} joy than grief. So just imagine how He_{1,2,3} feels about the way you feel about Him_{1,2,3}. Let that be your guiding light.

Some of us are more empathic than others. I come close to tears when I see an injured bird on the ground or an old, blind woman struggling to get across the street. I well up inside over every tree I see cut down or carved with graffiti. But sometimes just having to pay retail prices feels like a knife plunged between my ribs... We’re all a mixed bag of feelings.

If you think it’ll give you pleasure to blow yourself up while killing other people in the name of your God₁God₂God₃, know that you’re a very spiritually sick person, even though you call yourself devout. But also know that it’s not entirely your fault. Your parents trained you to give up your empathy for your head, heart and soul in their demented attempt to teach you to survive in this world. Know that you may need some extra help, whether you look for it from a mental health provider or from a faith¹faith²faith³ healer.

The greatest trauma of my life was the separation from my father when I was six years old and the subsequent divorce of my parents when I was seven. Although I’d been deeply, indirectly traumatized by their traumas in the Second World War, the last thing I wanted was to have to grow up without my father. And yet, today I’ve become a father unto myself. I can hold and love me, and that’s miraculous. God_{1,2,3} works mysteriously. He_{1,2,3} works thoroughly. But He_{1,2,3} works slowly.

Don’t go to a hyper-religious leader for insight into God_{1,2,3}’s designs. Would you go to a farmer to teach you to raise children or chickens? Would you go to a hunter to teach you how to kill an idea?

rites to express allegiance to their manmade idols. The L.G.B.T.+ community today is made up of modern men and women who’ve been scorned by believers. But we’re not a group of ancient indigenists. We’re the descendants of true believers like yourselves.

¹⁴¹ For many people today the joy of finally being able to act on their feelings of anger, aggression, defiance and revenge is confused with a “heavenly” reward. Their parents did such a thorough job of damping down their negative emotions that letting them out with gloatful glee is the only way they can allow themselves to achieve a sense of relief from childhood repressions.

A hyper-religious leader knows nothing from personal experience about orgasms with God_{1,2,3} as his Witness_{1,2,3}. He avoids that topic like the plague. Everyone's problems figuratively lie between their legs, but religious leaders refuse to go there. Go to a faith¹faith²faith³ healer instead. Get a more subjective view of yourself.

The difference between you and every employed, religious leader on Earth is that you know that if you don't do what God_{1,2,3} is putting in front of you to do, you won't get paid. You're a contract worker. Your religious leader is going to get paid whether he does God₁God₂God₃'s work, or not. That's why so many religious leaders are such horrible human beings. They bring home a paycheck either way. You and I are more practical because you and I are less indulged.

There's a lot of mental illness in this world, even in the institutions of education, medicine and religion. It'll be difficult for you to learn to trust others if you're confusing the joy of going to "heaven" with the revenge of letting out the negative emotions you're holding onto inside. Much of what you feel without question you should question. Beneath your loathing of some others lie the secrets to being with yourself.

Of course, I'm not just speaking to Islamic terrorists. I'm saying that everyone suffers from spiritual illnesses. I had to go through decades of mental illness to derive spiritual expression from what I endured. I know a lot more today than I did then about how my mind works. Today, I even know more about how my heart works. And I also know:

that my conscience had to work overtime
before it could become my guide
and give up being other people's guide
over nonsensical issues
that only amounted to personal opinions
validated with parental consents
derived exclusively from literal interpretations of Scripture^{1,2,3}
from hyper-religious relatives
who were unconscious to matters within themselves
even though they did the best they could
during the time they lived.

Beneath my opinions of others lay a hatred of myself and my life because I wasn't yet fully under my control. This is what I was unconsciously fighting for. This is what gave me the uphill, spiritual struggles I've come to enjoy talking about. This was a loathing I refused to participate in with others, but which I secretly enjoyed by myself.

I still struggle to become a healthier, human being because my parents worked so hard at making me a peaceful, productive member of society at what came, when I was a child, at a tremendous cost to my self-esteem. Because they were Holocaust survivors, I had to accommodate their post-traumatic stress by never getting angry, frustrated or enraged with them. This was a limitation that drove me into asylums.

But if Muslims continue to "sell" the idea that Palestinians are like Holocaust survivors, they're all enasni. Some people will go to any lengths to deny that they're thieves. God_{1,2,3} sees all and knows all.

Talking directly to God_{1,2,3} about my problems was impossible for me at the time. Telling Him_{1,2,3} how I was feeling required first telling myself how I was feeling. And I

didn't know how I was feeling because I wasn't willing to express all my thoughts to myself. I let me run on automatic pilot.

I just knew that my secrets were making their way from my unconscious up to consciousness in ways I couldn't understand or control.. It was always a struggle to talk to others about what was going on inside me because I couldn't figuratively look down inside to see where my wants and desires were coming from. Praying to God_{1,2,3} was way beyond my skill set. I couldn't even talk to myself!

I was intellectually chatty, but emotionally speechless and spiritually mute when I was young. The only thing that improved my self-esteem was making verbal choices that repaired my belief in God_{1,2,3}'s eternal presence. This is how Spiritual Linguistics made it possible for my inner eye on providence to shine down with golden rays of wisdom on the secret of who I might become.

Sex had been my only refuge. But getting nude with others started to change once I began aging. Getting emotionally naked changed completely once I found a man with whom I could truly open my heart. And revealing myself before the Lord_{1,2,3} occurred once I³ could embrace all of me¹ and myself² before all of Him_{1,2,3} – and that included while having sex with my boyfriend through our monogamous relationship of self-discovery together.

For every soul there is a guardian^{1,2,3} watching it. Saint² Anthony {270 C.E.} was the first hermit and was known as the father of all monks. Anthony was the first to go into the wilderness, a geographical move that seemed to contribute to his renown. He's referred to as the patron saint² of lost things or things that need to be recovered. [Wikipedia]

Having a saint² to help you find things you've lost around you is practical, but by no means sufficient. We all need a guardian^{1,2,3} to help us find that which we've lost from ourselves. This includes secrets we've hidden deep down in our soul where we, oddly, never thought to look for them.

But your soul is like fire. And getting through it to seek your secrets can't be done without magical tools called "metaphors," "symbols" and "similes." The journey through the flames is an allegory. It's a beguiling puzzle that you can only solve if you're will to face redemption, not external power.

If you're not Christian and don't believe in God₂ or saints², you might want to consider believing in a guardian^{1,2,3} who's helping guide you. If you're Jewish or have a particularly well-developed nose that you use to guide yourself intuitively, you may reject the idea of angels¹, saints² and guardians^{1,2,3} altogether. You'll have to decide what works best for you.

Although we all need to guard ourselves, we all find ourselves in predicaments in which we sense we've lost something we now need, and we may not even know what that something is. This is why I describe the search for words as emanating out of a holy place in our soul. It bubbles up like lava from a volcano that we can't get close to because of the steam, ash, lightening and debris being spewed out of us.¹⁴²

If you can't put your sessol into words, you may feel even sadder about what you've lost since you can't really say what that is. Not even words spoken aloud are always

¹⁴² Perhaps now you can see that circumcision of your soul will make it possible for you to approach your Source_{1,2,3} in a way that it has been concealed from you until now for your protection.

hopeful and helpful. Sometimes the lack of a single word you're in search of can make you feel *only*.¹⁴³

The SHECHINA, Holy Spirit₃ and *Tranquility* of God₃ are descriptions of the Source_{1,2,3} that make us aware of the words we're missing that will connect us to what we need: hope. The Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) provided that service for God₃ to the Prophet directly through recitation.

I'm doing something similar for you by speaking frankly to you using font, subscript and superscript to explain myself. It's so easy to esol sight of all that you're bringing with you on your journey because it can be such an UP and down journey. But the longer you've been on the roller coaster of life, the more you discover that words are the greatest gifts we're able to give God_{1,2,3}. Words are like rungs of a ladder you go UP and down in a dream.

Call revelation "prayer." Call it "smoke." Call smoke **{Hinduism}** the second principle God_{1,2,3} chose chronologically when creating man after wisdom {Judaism}. While creating the concept of one God_{1,2,3}, God_{1,2,3} created the concept of millions of gods. Think of each of these millions of gods as a **word**.

People must have the freedom to pray to whomever they like. They must be able to find the guardian^{1,2,3} of their choice. They must be free to discover the meaning of every (1) word (2) WORD (3) **word** (4) WORD (5) *word* (6) word^{1,2,3} (7) word – personally. Think of words as circular moving hands in clockwise or counterclockwise directions.

You'd think that allegiance would require consistency on God_{1,2,3}'s part, when, in fact, the opposite is true. Because we tend to become habituated to all the good in our life, inconsistency on God_{1,2,3}'s part becomes a needed awakening to how little, in fact, we're grateful for.

Just find yourself looking around for your keys or discover that your wallet is missing and watch how you react. Your ssol and frustration may subliminally remind you of words you may be missing or a direction you're going in that you may disapprove of. You go a little mad.

The words you're missing that you refuse to give yourself will bring up guilt and impatience at how things are turning out for you. This is why life is an UP and down experience that separates us from "life everlasting."

Praying is harder than it sounds if you examine what you're really saying inside. Words are the very essence of prayer, and yet the institutions of religion don't study prayer as a communication device in learning how to connect to themselves. They use public prayers to connect to their God₁God₂God₃. After that, their congregants are on their own.

I suspect that hyper-religious believers have an extremely limited spiritual vocabulary when it comes to speaking to themselves. Hence, they shouldn't be surprised that their prayers are so ineffective and so many in their community turn out to be hypocrites, cheaters, thieves and liars. Others of them go through a bad marriage with lousy sex without daring to improve their love life.

¹⁴³ Look at what blacks have done with the 'N' word. Look at how the gays have turned the word "faggot" into "queer." Look what women have done with the "B" word. Look for the words in you that you've forbidden yourself from using on you. Could one of them be "imposter"?

Some live on the street where they never have to worry about lost keys or missing wallets. Others live for drugs, fast cars, food or powerful guns to distract them from a relationship with words they're missing.

Their problems aren't yours or mine. It's not our duty to fix them. But if you can't do anything to help others, at the very least take their problems personally. Just doing good for others is a bit overrated. But not doing good for yourself by only helping others is highly understated.

By now you should realize that I fit in to some of the stereotypes of the pushy Jew, scheming yenta and flaming queen. I'm not just like Mel Brooks: juvenile and sophomoric. But I'm also not catty or mean. And yet you may feel that I've had my hand in your back for almost 2,000 pages. You may conclude I've been like a ventriloquist; I sat you down on my knee, stuck my hand up your butt and have been putting words in your mouth from the start.

But why did you play the dummy for so long? Why did you let me? Could it have been that your head is made of metaphorical wood? Could it have been that your heart is a symbolic ocean you never thought you could swim across? Could it be that I've been giving you hope that your desire to fly with the help of similes could come true?

Just look at your nose now! It's more Jewish than ever without having changed in shape or color. My methods are unorthodox. But haven't you had enough of orthodox methods?

Let man reflect from what he is created. If you tcelfer on the three ways God_{1,2,3} made you, {clay/bread/impatience} you'll learn not to take yourself for granted. You'll be more open to the miracle of being, rather than settling on the only other option: existing. Life is an amazing miracle of God_{1,2,3}'s creation. And you're a part of it by design!

Don't treat life as though it were a rock. And don't treat a rock as though it were alive.¹⁴⁴ Anything you tell yourself to counter that proclamation is unhealthy. The meaning of life should be all about you, or it's meaningless. What you give to others can't be more than an expression of the depth of your gift to yourself. Don't cheat yourself out of that. Don't figuratively steal the Rock^{1,2,3} under that Islamic dome in Jerusalem out from under yourself. Don't lie to yourself, and you won't covet others or their things. There's something inside you that's much more precious than a piece of the rock.

He is created from an ejaculated fluid that issues from between the loins and the ribs. This is a curious passage since it only makes partial sense on first reading. Man is definitely created using an ejaculated fluid that issues from the loins of men. But that fluid doesn't come out of his ribs. If you insist on taking the Quran literally instead of

¹⁴⁴ Here I'm specifically speaking about the Dome of the Rock^{1,2,3} where some Jews and Muslims invest more moral importance in the place than they do in themselves or their children. If the Archangel^{0.5+0.5} Gabriel stopped Abraham from sacrificing Isaac on that exact spot, don't you think the message for today from God_{1,2,3} might have more to do with you and your children than with that rock or a hyper-Jewish urge to sacrifice goats up there? If the Prophet rose up from that place, don't you think that the message for today from God_{1,2,3} might have more to do with God_{1,2,3}'s journey with *you* than His_{1,2,3} journey with Abraham, Jesus₂ or the Prophet Muhammad on that spot?

personally, as the zealous Jews and Christians do with Torah, you're going to have trouble explaining this passage.

Without the invisible, liquid-like substance that oozes out from between his ribs on the left side of his body {love}, no man can claim to be fully, spiritually formed. He's only a shell of a human being if he doesn't know about what's happening in his heart. And the offspring he'll create will have deep emotional and spiritual scars because of their mother and father's lack of love during their conception, and thereafter.

Intense physical pleasure isn't love. Intense physical pleasure is lust. It's like fire, not like water. If the waters of life {love} weren't being ejaculated from between your parents' ribs during your conception, you're going to have a lot of extra work to do to turn that spigot on in you. (This is another reason why we don't want any more unwanted children entering this world.)

Turning their flame on isn't a problem for most men. But how will we get them to turn on their spigot? That's something most men need to learn from women. But doing so only teaches men how to love women more. It doesn't teach them how to love themselves.

How do men learn to love themselves? That, straight men have to learn together with gay men. That, straight men can't do all by themselves. Those places in the world where gay men aren't able to be themselves are backward and uncivilized. And the straight people^u there are shot to lleh. They^u've got to liberate themselves by becoming self-emancipated. They don't have to do it in the order we've done it in the West up until now. But it has to be done.

If your father or mother's love was a like a dripping faucet that was tightly shut, but which leaked anyway, you aren't going to be able to say you came from loving parents unless you're lying to yourself. You're going to have to say that you came from parents who sacrificed a great deal for their children and did the best they could. You're going to have to leave it at that. But, as I've said from the start, self-sacrifice is only an indirect expression of love. We can all attest to the fact that the road to lleh is paved with the best of intentions...

The sacrifice of animals to God₁ thousands of years ago wasn't loving enough. It was just the beginning of the lessons in guilt that would lead us to love. The first and second Temples were places where ancient Jews performed rites of guilt to God₁ to cleanse them of something they had no other way of emitting. Love as we know it hadn't yet been brought into this world as more than a thought in their head that was loosely connected to their wants and desires.

Love was, before Jesus₂, at best a vow the ancient Jews made for a few other people such as their king. But their kings came and went. And they usually left with lots of gold in their pockets if they didn't die an untimely death first. Love was still a word² striving to come down from their head to fill their heart with something new and different that they hadn't previously associated with inside themselves. They couldn't yet imagine self-love as a gift from God₂ given to everyone.

And the hyper-religious in all three of the Abrahamic faiths still can't imagine such a thing happening for them today. Self-love is nothing more than pornographic masturbation movies to them. They find the concept of loving themselves abominable, despicable and obscene. Romance, in their eyes, is the work of the "devil."

But hyper-religious, white Christians^u also find the concept of sex with blacks disgusting. They think mixed race individuals are also works of the “devil.” Such people, like gay people, make their^u skin crawl.

So why would you look to any of the hyper-religious for hope in God_{1,2,3}’s designs for peace on Earth? What would a fish out of water do with a ladder to “heaven”?

The Creation Story was about a man {Adam} who had nothing to teller upon in the external world to remind him of who he was within. His relationship to the animal kingdom left him yearning for more. Yet Adam couldn’t describe to God₀ what he desired.

When it states in Torah that God₀ figuratively created Eve out of one of Adam’s rib bones, it’s referring to the concept of love before there was a word for love.

Women have been sorrowful of something straight men have never been able to describe to themselves. Straight men have been stuck in their head trying to describe something happening in their heart for millennia. And that left the ancient Jews, Christians and Muslims with a yearning they couldn’t put into universal words they could share with one another. That desire has been to love themselves so deeply that the overflow of their love for themselves would be sufficient to share with one woman for the rest of their life.

When water flowed out of the right side of Jesus₂ it wasn’t described as His₂ cup having run over with love for humanity. It wasn’t associated with Jesus₂’s love for Joseph², his step-father. But if Joseph² hadn’t loved Miriam² how could Miriam² and Child₂ have survived in a cruel, ancient world without Joseph²’s best intentions to protect Them? Did Joseph² not take Them to Egypt to escape death at the hands of the Romans in Israel?

The radical believers in all three of the Abrahamic faiths today as well as the atheists are shells of human beings. They may be fully formed physically. They may have a great deal of interest in their spiritual formation or the reformation of the world around them. But they have no idea what they’re missing in the way of love because love is that invisible substance that keeps pouring out through their ribs, while most men think of love as shooting out from their penis.

You can’t literally hold onto the love in your heart any more than you can literally hold a word written with pen and ink on the surface of a pond.

Such men don’t have a broken heart. They have a misshapen heart. Those of us who’ve had our heart broken know the terrible rush of its invisible waters gushing out of us into our inner world. It was like a deluge! We had to fight like leah not to drown in our own love. When our heart was broken it made us feel like Noah¹ when he saw the whole world submerge before his eyes and Noah³ when he saw his son submerge before his eyes.

The sorrow of a loved one is God_{1,2,3}’s way of teaching you a word¹word²word³ you didn’t previously know. You can *think* you know the meaning of love. You can *believe* you know it. But the whole essence and importance of Christianity is betting on believing that you don’t know love until you *feel* it for yourself. To come before your God₁God₂God₃ with love in your heart for everyone is a gift you know you can’t give without having felt the unbearably painful sorrow of your own love as it gushed out of your heart into the rest of you.

Your tears are the only key that can open the gates of “heaven,” and they can only open the gate that’s designated just for you. Your sorrow in life will teach you the preciousness of your love, or they won’t. And how many tears you’re going to have to

shed before God_{1,2,3} hears your cries will depend on how well you've learned how to express yourself in prayer.

If you're repelled or insulted by the thought that God_{1,2,3} would require you to learn to express all your feelings, don't cry to me about it. Scream like an infant; rant like a child; bawl like an adolescent; or suffer in silence like an adult. That's really not my problem.

How can you relate to a God₀ who lost a piece of fruit and a God₁ who lost His₁ Son₂ if you haven't experienced loss of your own? Therefore, I suggest you spend more time practicing the wisdom of self-love rather than sacrificing yourself when you're really more consumed with guilt over something you've lost inside that you think you'll never be able to retrieve.

You can't see the rainbow in the darkness inside of you if you can't identify with the first man {Noah¹} who saw a rainbow in the sky and interpreted it as a promise from God₀. People who are searching for a rainbow in the dark are unfinished works in progress. They're as yet misshapen and malformed. God_{1,2,3} made them with that spiritual challenge to learn how to love themselves after they lost someone else's love. And although everyone's told them what they're here to do, they've avoided telling themselves.

This makes me think of my mother. Then it makes me think of my father. Then I think about my half-brother. And lastly I think of my last lover.

The nightly visitant^{1,2,3} you've probably had all your life is a voice in your soul you've probably never bothered to question or answer. The gift from your soul that you've probably been giving yourself all your life is something you've probably never bothered to thank yourself for. You may be inured to you. You may even be bored by you.

Have I poked the bear? Have I woken you up from the winter-long slumber in your cave? Has your Arab Spring sprung? Are you through hibernating and ready to pursue the metaphor of life that means the most to you: learning? Or are you going to have to endure more March madness?¹⁴⁵

If you get up in the morning feeling cranky, it's because you never bother to apologize to yourself for starting your day with a bad attitude. You may hide your attitude from your spouse, but you aren't hiding it from God_{1,2,3}. You may even have hidden it from yourself until now, but you haven't fooled anyone else with your insincerity.

It all boils down to a head that's been conditioned not to think imaginatively. There are figurative screws on your anus, genitals, breastplate, heart or head that society turns one way or another to try to keep you in line. These screws may cause you to feel different, inappropriate, odd, out of place or queer. They may even have made you feel like an imposter. But the more you use your imagination to heal yourself, the more society is going to strip these screws, forcing you to hold yourself in place by yourself. Connections to others aren't always in your best interest. Sometimes you may just need to choose to be alone with your selves^{1,2,3}.

I'm going to tell you something I've told very few people. It's certainly something I've never said publicly or to strangers: I didn't discover how to reach orgasm until I was

¹⁴⁵ Arab Spring: The series of protests and demonstrations across the Middle East and North Africa that commenced in 2010 that became known as the Arab awakening. March madness: the time of the annual N.C.A.A. (National Collegiate Athletic Association) college, basketball tournament is generally held throughout the month of March. [Wikipedia]

16 years old! And when I achieved my first orgasm quite by chance by following instructions in masturbating in a book on sex the first thought that came to mind was, “I wonder what else I don’t know about me.”

This quest has become the theme of my life. This is what I’m still asking myself. Wonder is what motivates everything I do. If every day doesn’t feel like “the first time” in some magical way, I’m not living as thoroughly as I might.

The wonderland Alice discovered in the 1865 novel by English author Charles Lutwidge Dodgson under the pseudonym Lewis Carroll was a Christian land a little girl discovered while in pursuit of something that happened to catch her attention. If you think of Alice as swimming through the world on the other side of the looking glass, you’ll better understand how young love looks to Christians who come from their heart. It’s a madcap world where nothing makes quite enough sense to them. And yet, there’s no way for them fish themselves out into the world of spirit³.

We all have to start at our own beginning and work our way through our middle to reach joyously for our own end. If I don’t look at what I know to be true today about the beginning of my morning trek out of bed to the bathroom, I’ll never get anywhere wonderful by tonight’s end.

I haven’t discovered anything in the physical realm that has surpassed the sensation of orgasm. But ballet was a close second. The physical elation I received from dance was a gift to me that I can only compare to cuming for its impact, intensity and variation. Dancing was like playing with fire. Moving my body to classical music was an awesome experience that I’m now so grateful for having had.

I recommend you find a physical activity that ignites your container. There’s no better way to perceive the importance of your contents than from a glowing halo around your whole body. That’s an aura you can construct all by yourself.

That said, I now see that I danced around dance. Dance was my golden calf. I stubbornly insisted on dancing professionally despite the evidence that continually confirmed that I wasn’t going to succeed to the level I was hoping for. I humiliated myself by trying. When, at the age of 25, I finally decided to go to college and turned my back on my forlorn career in dance, I subconsciously had to admit to myself that I was melting down that calf, taking back the gold and swallowing it. But it took 40 more years for me to bring that biblical thought to spiritual awareness. What I’d been through as a young man remained a secret until I got old enough to appreciate it thoroughly.

The question that comes to my mind is, of course, why God^{1,2,3} would have allowed me to live under that illusion for so long. Here are a few of the answers I’ve found:

1. Dreams really can come true, at least for a while.
2. Fantasies won’t ever come true.
3. Following your dreams will wake you up somewhat.
4. Waking up is hard to do.
5. Being awakened is much better than living in a fantasy.
6. Waking up brings new meaning to the allegory you’re living now.
7. The permanence of life is an illusion.

In the emotional and spiritual realm, I’m always discovering new things about myself. I’m like a Christmas tree with gifts under it that I’m opening day-by-day. I may not be a

Christian, but I've been blessed to be like a little, pine tree in a country that claims to be the foremost leader in Christian values. I'm laden with spiritual gifts under my branches that I didn't even know were there.

It's not the love of Jesus₂ that motivates me to love myself as I love my neighbor, but my love of myself and my neighbor that has motivated me to love Jesus₂, the greatest rabbi of them all. $1 + 3 = 2$ ¹⁴⁶ If Jesus₂ had been gay and I had been single, I would have gladly slept with Him₂.

I don't expect to go to lleh for loving myself more than any other person on the planet. I don't expect to go to lleh for loving my boyfriend and enjoying fabulous sex with him. I don't expect to go to lleh for being Jewish and a Zionist. And I don't expect to go to lleh for loving the Jews, Christians and Muslims I've known.

I'm blessed because God_{1,2,3} has taught me how to appreciate people. I couldn't have more mazel. I not only know the importance of appreciating those who are different from me. I know how to talk about what I like about them. There isn't a good reason anymore for me not to wake up each day with a smile on my face. There isn't a reason on Earth why that gleam in my eye won't reignite the smoldering wood within me after a good night's sleep...

The hyper-Jewish Jews hold one third of the truth. The hyper-Christian Christians hold one-third of the truth. ¹⁴⁷ And the hyper-Islamic Muslims hold one third of the truth. Unfortunately, none of them holds the whole truth, and nothing but the whole truth will help you understand God_{1,2,3}'s designs.

They've divided His_{1,2,3} word^{1,2,3}. And so they're paying a price for their exclusion. And that price is only getting higher because they've so inflated themselves with egotism.

If they don't learn from gays, lesbians and the transgendered, they'll continue to suffer. We're holding the door open to all women (without an ulterior motive), as any gentleman should.

But I haven't told you yet the secret to turning on a rusty spigot that has never worked properly in the first place. Surely, you have some memory of someone, sometime, that you associated with the magical experience of that spigot turning on in you; when your love flowed out of you freely. You didn't have to suffer with the drip, drip, drip of the life-giving substance {love} that makes life worth living. That can happen again. It can happen again and again. It can happen frequently on a daily basis.

The nightly visitant^{1,2,3} isn't necessarily someone you should treat as though you were wearing your Sunday best when he^{1,2,3} arrives. The nightly visitant^{1,2,3} isn't necessarily someone you should speak to in a way your mother would need to approve of. After all, you're not here on Earth to receive your mother's approval. You're here to receive your own. If you can't be yourself with your nightly visitant^{1,2,3}, it could well be that you can't be yourself with anyone, especially not with you. Perhaps being you is something that's

¹⁴⁶ As Jews discover the truth of this spiritual equation that makes no literal sense, they'll take apart the scaffolding around the spiritual house of three stories, beginning on the ground floor. And then Christians and Muslims will have no way of entering their story through windows anymore. They'll be forced to take the stairs like every normal human being. Even angels¹ should be encouraged to use the stairs.

¹⁴⁷ Just using Torah to affirm the coming of Jesus₂ isn't loving. In fact, it's a little obnoxious.

going to require more practice at every level of awakening. Perhaps being you needs to be looked at as a science and a religion.

Surah 87
سورة الأعلى
The Most High

There isn't anyone higher than you, because there isn't anyone higher than you inside of you. God_{1,2,3} is a figment of your imagination. And if your imagination isn't well developed, your sense of God_{1,2,3}'s presence will turn on and off like a light switch, if at all. You'll find yourself in shadows {doubt} in the dark {guilt}, and you won't know why you suddenly can't see yourself clearly anymore. You'll perceive yourself as dim {unenlightened}. And you'll be quite right.

The only thing that matters is how high you can get by being yourself. But that's not as easy as it sounds. Spiritual flight that makes you feel as though you've been lifted off the ground only comes with sound mental health, emotional purity and spiritual enlightenment. You aren't going to earn your wings without impeccable, internal priorities.

You're going to fly too close to your heart; you're going to use your head and those opinions others stuffed into it to make irrational, unkind and self-defeating choices; and you're going to esol your wings, crash and burn.¹⁴⁸

You aren't going to purify yourself by avoiding better orgasms, indulging in cheesecake or relying only on prayer. It's not through self-sacrifice or self-indulgence that you cleanse yourself. Cleansing is achieved through self-love and self-loyalty combined with copious amounts of wisdom about how you operate uniquely from all others.

I've mentioned the need to move past words to the punctuation we use to unite them. This process corresponds to the markings on sheets of music that indicate the composer's intentions for intensity and style that are given in addition to the notes. In that spirit, I'm now going to drive one nail into you in the spirit₃ that Jesus₂ would have loved to have been crucified: with joy at the prospects of learning more about yourself secretly, silently and serenely.

Please take your right index finger and point it up to the sky. This is the attitude of a Jew, Christian and Muslim toward God_{1,2,3}. Now point the same finger out in front of you. This is the attitude of a Jew, Christian and Muslim towards others. Now point that finger at yourself. This is the attitude of a Jew, Christian and Muslim toward himself or herself. These three options create the journey of life in 3D, the third metaphor of the seven metaphors of life.

May I suggest you never again rotate that finger around your temple to indicate that another person is yzarc. In the sixth metaphor of life you learned that yzarc is as yzarc

¹⁴⁸ This is a retelling of the Greek myth of Icarus whose wings were held together with wax. When he flew too close to the sun, the wax melted and he fell to earth and died. In this case, the "wax" is your opinions. As you get closer to your very hot feelings, your opinions about you are going to soften. Without an adhesive more binding than "outlooks" on life you're going to esol confidence in yourself and make mistakes that may be disastrous. You must glue your wings on with good deeds for yourself and others. Altitude is directly proportional to attitude. But without accomplishments inside and out, your wings will fall off, and you'll find yourself back where you started, looking up, seeing stars...

does. You should be very glad that you're not literally enasni. Your brand of ytinasi can be treated and cured. At one time the doctors expressed very little hope for me and others like me.

Using one finger to describe your life is a way of talking without using words. It's a way of saying something using spiritual punctuation. You punctuate your words when speaking to yourself without even realizing it.

Watch from a distance someone talking on his cell phone. Without hearing what he's saying, you can practically know the essence of his message just by the way he punctuates his words using his tone of voice, hands and facial gestures. Watch yourself as you punctuate your words in those ways as well as with itches you scratch while engaged in conversations with others.

Is it any wonder God_{1,2,3} decided to give man nails? Could it be any more tragic that he decided to use them to crucify the Lord₂? People use aspects of their body to recreate their self-loathing in the ways they treat others. Nailing Jesus₂ down was a way of trying to get to the truth. Is it at all surprising that Christian history did and didn't accomplish just that?

You ought to sacrifice yourself for the wonders of life, not for God_{1,2,3}. You ought to give back and give forward with thanks, appreciation and gratitude for the gift of life, not just for the Giver_{1,2,3}. You should model self-love whether or not you're copying the life of Jesus₂.

This is the message that becomes more obvious as you move further toward the East. But what you have to give to others is directly proportional to what you've given yourself. The greater you've developed your imagination for the purpose of digesting your experiences, the greater your gifts to others will be.

You ought to strive to do something you've never done before. You should discipline yourself in some way that gives you reason to help you transform yourself into something that more resembles God_{1,2,3} than the God₁God₂God₃ the hyper-religious people in your life told you about.

The one who is *the most high* will only be revealed to you as you rise in your own esteem of yourself. Arrogance comes before the fall, but pride will surely come thereafter if you've learned from your mistakes.

Take it from the L.G.B.T.+ community; this isn't easy to do. You're going to have to learn admiration for one person of your gender whether you find yourself attractive, or not. You're going to have to sleep with yourself, have sex with yourself and then share that joy with others. You're going to have to admire yourself from the inside out. Only in that way will gay pride work for straight people.¹⁴⁹

Some men admire themselves only on the outside. They've banded together with other men to build "The Ol' Boys' Club." They admitted anyone with a penis and testicles into their "club" (until they discovered that gay men were applying to get in...) God_{1,2,3} works in many humorous ways to expose hypocrites.

¹⁴⁹ For a long time, people have been talking about "the gay agenda." But the question seriously comes to the forefront as the spiritual purpose of gay people becomes a real question. That's easily answered: The purpose of gay people is to teach straight people how to love themselves from the inside out.

Don't for an instant think you have as much reason to be proud of yourself as you have the potential to be. Your pride in being yourself, like gay pride, is something you're going to have to struggle to attain. And there may be thousands of sick people within you that will have to die, so that that that one special someone can live.

Sometimes when I dream at night, I have dreams about tension between people, often between men and women. These messages are, of course, tensions between the y and x² in me. Sometimes I have dreams about blobs I want to destroy or messy rooms that I want to straighten up. These are "news reports" about the awakening in me that you should now be able to read and appreciate in yourself.

The man who helps himself can help others. The man who doesn't, doesn't. Don't claim to know what it means to be proud of healing yourself until you've witnessed your arrogance and given up on despair by witnessing very minor miracles.

You don't need major miracles. You weren't locked in captivity for 400 years like the Israelites. You didn't walk under walls of sea water on a path given to you by God₁ to get away from your captors. You didn't literally dance around a golden calf like a fool after you achieved freedom.

Very minor miracles are all you need. There is a "there" here. There's no there "ereht." If you don't do your work in the time allotted, don't expect the rewards that may be given to those who do. Time is ticking. Look ahead.

Today's young men are, for the most part, proud of what they know. Today's old men are for the most part arrogant about what they know. The common, young man is hopeful one moment and despairing the next. The old man is often arrogant from the moment he opens his eyes in the morning until the moment he closes them at night.

But neither man when looking into his soul realizes that there's not yet a "there" ereht. For that, your soul must be circumcised so that the Source_{1,2,3} of that force is always exposed to you. How can you jump into a live volcano without a miracle to save you? This is the question that prompted the topic of this book: "Flames."

An awakened one looks back on his past as a dreamer looks back on his dreams. He sees nothing but miracles in having come this far. This makes him give up his fear of himself and anger at himself in favor of curiosity. He can ask himself, "What less likely fool could have made it to here now?" "Who has a better chance of taking the next step with awe as he delves into more mystery than me¹, myself² and I³?" These are questions those who are eternally young at heart and old in soul will ask themselves.

Your fight is over acquisition of the infant, child, adolescent, immature, young adult and grown up in you. That doesn't require a gun. It's the kind of fight that requires listening carefully to the serpent in your tree or worm in your apple.

Your fight is between the figurative verses the literal. You have multiple personalities that are so seamlessly sewn together that you may not even recognize what a monstrous "frankenstein" you've created.¹⁵⁰

¹⁵⁰ "Frankenstein; or The Modern Prometheus is a novel by English author Mary Shelley (1823). It tells the story of Victor Frankenstein, a young scientist who creates a grotesque but sapient creature through an unorthodox, scientific experiment." [Wikipedia] He sewed other people's parts together to create one man whom he hoped to love like a son. Don't try to untie your stitches. Admire, instead, the choice of parts you've chosen. Stagger with good reason. Love the lurch you've got.

Don't give in to your own appearances. Your fight should be more internal than external. Your fight should be between your grown up and your baby; child; adolescent; and immature, young adult – with God_{1,2,3} as your Witness_{1,2,3}. God_{1,2,3} must come after all of you {second-person plural “yaw1”}. ¹⁵¹

You should make your way to the front of the class by helping those students you find yourself seated next to that you have something to offer. You should take your tests to the best of your ability; keep calm during pop quizzes; and keep all your work to review the mistakes you've made until the time comes that you have the answers to fix them.

If you don't get through the metaphor of life as a sport {#4}; use your skills to become a master with an apprentice by learning how to repair your broken vehicle {#5}; get through the hospital appointments with your Doctor_{1,2,3} and heal {#6}; and join us in the classroom setting with our Teacher_{1,2,3} {#7} – how will you come to know yourself? Life may be a journey {#3}, but everyone needs a grease monkey who can tell him what's happening under his hood.

*“We shall make you recite Our revelations,
so that you shall forget none of them except as God pleases.
He has knowledge of all that is manifest,
and all that is hidden.”
[87:4-7]*

“We^{1,2,3} shall make you recite Our^{1,2,3} revelations,
so that you shall forget none of them except as God_{1,2,3} pleases.
He_{1,2,3} has knowledge of all that is manifest,
and all that is hidden.”

I don't believe that anyone, not even an archangel^{1,2,3} of your Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃ can *make* you do anything you don't want to do. You have the autonomy to choose what you will or won't do. The only interpretation of the above passage that makes any sense is that these words³ are quotes from God_{1,2,3} that the Archangel^{1,2,3} spoke to the Prophet who wrote them down.

But the Prophet could have written down these words³ of the Archangel^{1,2,3}'s with the possibility for more than one interpretation. It's up to you to decide which interpretation you wish to follow.

My interpretation is that “We^{1,2,3}” {the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le)} shall help “you” {the whole world} recite “Our^{1,2,3}” {God_{1,2,3}'s} revelations that His_{1,2,3} angels¹ perform. I interpret it this way because the purpose of an archangel^{1,2,3} is to speak for God_{1,2,3} and all of His_{1,2,3} angels¹ and saints².

This kind of a grammatical shift doesn't often happen in Torah. And when it happens in the New Testament, it's literally separated into two obviously different aspects of God_{1,2}: God₁, the Father₁ {He₁} and God₂, the Son₂, Jesus₂ {He₂}. [The spirit₃ of God_{1,2,3} in Christianity {the Holy Spirit₃} is never voiced in Christian Scripture² or described by gender. Christianity only speaks about the Holy Spirit₃ as “It₃” not “Him₃ or Her₃.”]

¹⁵¹ Would you put your teacher before your grades?

The seven gifts of the Holy Spirit₃ are: (1) wisdom, (2) understanding, (3) counsel, (4) fortitude, (5) knowledge, (6) piety, and (7) fear of the Lord_{1,2,3}.” [Wikipedia]

Perhaps you¹ can distance yourself² from you³ to see why you believe what you believe, and why you resist believing any more than what you believe. It all depends on how close you are to yourself.¹⁵²

God_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways because He_{1,2,3} works through each and every one of us individually as well as through all of us collectively. He_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways because in the Quran He_{1,2,3} demonstrates that He_{1,2,3} worked through an archangel^{1,2,3} who spoke for Him_{1,2,3}.

What we think about today as the spirit₃ of God₀ that created the universe {It⁰} is found in Torah as the God₀ in Genesis before God_{0,5+0,5} revealed Himself_{0,5+0,5} to Abram. What we think today is God_{0,5+0,5}, the mother, is found in Torah as the God_{0,5+0,5} in Genesis who came to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

The Christians and Muslims have been fighting over God₃ for 1,400 years. It’s about time they give more thought to *who* they’re fighting over {God₃}, not *what* {It₃}.

It’s my opinion that the Prophet Muhammad is the messenger God_{1,2,3} chose to send instead of sending a messiah¹ a first time or the Messiah₂ a second time. Just because some think a messiah¹ hasn’t come or that the Messiah₂ did come once but hasn’t returned – doesn’t mean that they’re right about that or about the messenger who may have come instead. Having it your way means you may be right. But there’s no guarantee. Don’t be dogmatic about your beliefs.

God₂ may have come a first time, while the vast majority of Jews didn’t recognize Him₂ in the New Testament. And the Prophet Muhammad may have come instead of a messiah¹ or the Messiah₂, and the majority of the Jews and Christians didn’t recognize the words³ proclaimed by the Prophet in the Quran at the time. If so, you ought to assume you don’t know what God_{1,2,3} is going to do next.

Until you realize that you carry all your past with you and revert to various aspects of who you once were in order to rationalize who you are now and what you’re going to do from here on out, you aren’t going to be able to convince yourself that you’re in complete control of you. You may have to conclude that you’re fractured. You may see yourself as sloppily sewn together as Frankenstein was or as insecure as any imposter hiding behind a mask.

But when your family and friends talk about where your seams are frayed or your personality feels less than secure to you, it ought to bring up questions, not laughter, anger or indignation.

Many dare not challenge their religious leader^u for fear of humiliation. Could they^u have inadvertently taught us that they^u’re holier than Thou₁Thou₂Thou₃? No one is.

When you observe yourself as a group of inner forces unifying and working consciously towards a “we^{1,2,3}” that creates a growing sense of “I³,” you’re then free to

¹⁵² There would have been no reason for the Prophet to refer to himself in the first-person plural {we} and to tell his followers that they must follow him. He wasn’t egotistic, tyrannical or maniacal. His desire was for his followers to follow their own paths to God_{1,2,3}. His desire was to recite the words³ of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) in faithful ways that would spur his followers to find the wisest, most loving and generous meanings to avoid lleh.

discuss and describe yourself in the third-person: “he,” “she,” and “them” without feeling threatened or worrying about going yzarc. Then you, too, will be able to talk about yourself as someone who’s maturing with self-intimacy.

If you don’t give yourself credit for the shell you broke through as a seed {birth}; the sprout {baby} that made its way through solid rock; the shoot {child} that grew into the light; the sapling {adolescent} that suddenly found itself full of leaves {hair} that budded and bloomed with the excitement of its first fruits {orgasms} – you aren’t going to be able to say much about the old redwood {senior} you hope to someday become. You aren’t going to be able to say much about your body as an “it” that you depend on from start to finish.

Life is often described as a journey, but people don’t think about what that means. There are two things you need in life to qualify as someone who’s on a journey: (1) a destination, and (2) a vehicle. The destination of life is death. Everyone arrives at the same destination sooner or later. And the vehicle is a body. And everyone has one of those, too. Therefore you qualify. You’re on a journey {#3}.

You’ve been given your body^u for the journey of life. How you treat it^u will say a lot about how you feel about yourself. If you’re not satisfied or interested in it^u, that’s going to affect your outcome. That said, you’re not it^u. Taking care of it^u is a means to discovering more about yourself.

While on this mysterious journey of life, many refuse to look at what they have in common with other trekkers. And one of the things we all have in common, but often refuse to admit, is guilt. Everyone wants to avoid guilt, yet everyone is very good at pointing fingers at other people to try to make *them* feel guilty. On the journey of life, you can see a lot of reasons around you for *others* to feel guilty. But none of us is very good at seeing guilt as emanating out from within ourselves until we learn more about our secrets.

If you’d give more consideration to the fact that it^u has a bunch of holes in it, you’d come to know more about how you feel about it^u. And if you gave more consideration to the hole called your “anus,” the aspect of guilt called “humiliation” would have a greater effect on how you relate to all of it^u.

The Prophet was able to describe man in ways that others at that time and place weren’t able to understand. But our ancient, Islamic ancestors absorbed his message from God₃ unconsciously. It’s only modern Muslims who ought to question the Prophet’s message by bringing it up from below their belt to their head and heart in order to gift themselves with it consciously in their soul.

It’s the modern Muslim with psychological and spiritual curiosity who’ll use this challenge to create greater mental health for himself, and for us all. The sixth metaphor of life {healing} is what makes today such an exciting time to be alive.

Many live as though they were hastily assembled by their mother in their infancy as though from a kit. They conclude she completely her part of the job in their early childhood. Others move into their father’s world and believed their complete assemblage occurred under his tutelage in late childhood or adolescence.

Some believe that their assembly only took place after they left their parents’ house entirely. For them, self-construction occurred with their peers in early adulthood. They

brought all the pieces of their puzzle that were left over in the box to their friends to help them complete putting themselves together.

Few come to the conclusion that becoming a human being requires a lifelong endeavor of self-assemblage with frequent calls to the Manufacturer^{1,2,3} for assistance in adapting and modifying the product to the changing situations on the ground.

Good people find they're better equipped and trained to help others. Their allegiance to their job, friends, spouse and children sums up much of the meaning of their life. They weren't trained to put themselves in first place ahead of all others. Even putting America or Israel before all other nations is a queer notion for them.

Allegiance means many things. The idea of helping others as a spiritual practice before learning how to help yourself is the moral precept most people were trained to embrace. Many don't look allegiance in the eye until they get close to meeting their Maker^{1,2,3}. And then they die having to choose between allegiance to life and allegiance to God₁God₂God₃.

It's a bitter irony that some of the most deeply, psychologically disturbed individuals on the planet are Jews, Christians and Muslims, when the Book¹Book²Book³ they believe in is a tremendous resource for spiritual health that could transform humanity if properly combined. Alone, each level of Scripture^{1,2,3} is similar, but each is like snake venom that's deadly. But when mixed together with spiritual insight, God^{1,2,3}'s poison becomes the world's greatest healing potion.

*"We shall guide you to the smoothest path.
Therefore,
give warning,
if warning will avail."
[87:8-9]*

*"We^{1,2,3} shall guide you to the smoothest path.
Therefore,
give warning,
if warning will avail."*

God^{1,2,3} will guide you to the smoothest path via your intuition, Jewish nose, saints², nightly visitor^{1,2,3} or Jesus². But to merge onto your path despite all the traffic on the roads, you're going to have merge with everyone. You're going to have to see yourself as a vehicle on a journey with billions of other vehicles. Without a more thorough appreciation of the avenues, boulevards, drives, freeways, highways and roads of life as expressed in Judaism, the path of Islam will continue to be deadly when negotiated alone, and Muslims will continue to be feared and loathed around the world.

Muslims have usurped the role of the quintessential outsiders. Everyone now looks at them askance. Without exploration of the dogmas of each other's faiths, the Abrahamic faiths will continue to struggle with one another instead of bringing that struggle within where it can be universalized.

Give warning, if warning will avail. I can't promise that my words are going to help if there are no others to help amplify this call. But I'll continue to do what I can by moving

my focus eastward to unite the Eastern **philosophies** with the Western faiths. There's no other solution to the dogmas that entrench the Abrahamic faiths except to unify all words with ever-greater meaning.

All of us have been filled with forms of God_{1,2,3} consciousness that aren't compatible with one another unless the following occurs:

1. Jews and Muslims will have to concede that Jesus₂ was a great rabbi whose contribution to humanity was immense. They're going to have to speak about Him₂ with much greater respect for the way Christians revere Him₂.
2. Christians will have to concede that God_{1,2,3}'s designs didn't begin or end with God₂. His_{1,2,3} designs will always include Jews and Muslims. Love is not the answer. Love is one of three answers. His_{1,2,3} designs will always include the God₁ given wisdom of the Jews and the possibilities for redemption through the Spiritual Operating System {SOS} brought to consciousness through the Prophet Muhammad from God₃.
3. Christians and Muslims will have to concede that Israel is God_{1,2,3}'s gift to the Jews alone. The Messiah₂ isn't going to come and convert Jews and Muslims in Israel (or anywhere else for that matter) into Christians. That's just nonsense. Many Christians and Muslims aren't as proud of their faith as people were in the past, and with good reason.
4. Muslims will have to concede that God_{1,2,3} didn't create Islam to take over the world. All the land God₁ gave to the Jews belongs to the Jews. Withholding any of that land is a sin for which there will be dire consequences of God_{1,2,3}'s designs.
5. Jews, Christians and Muslims will have to concede that their faiths are parts of God_{1,2,3}'s universal designs that include all the Western religions, Eastern **philosophies** and what remains on Earth of indigenist hunches.
6. Everyone will have to concede that the L.G.B.T.+ community is a part of God_{1,2,3}'s overall designs, too. Men can't learn to love men without learning how to love themselves. And the same is true for women by women. Other-love has sexual overtones that will enhance or inhibit your relationship with yourself.
7. If, and when, a messiah¹ or the Messiah₂ comes (again), we agree to show him¹ or Him₂ that we've learned to live together in peace because we've learned to live with ourselves in peace.

*"All this is written in earlier Scriptures;
the Scriptures of Abraham and Moses."
[87:19-20]*

"All this is written in earlier Scriptures¹;
The Scriptures¹ of Abraham {EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}} and Moses {Y.H.V.H.₁}.

In other words, all this is verifiable by looking for evidence for it in the Old Testament. And if you can find that evidence there, you'll be able to support it with the New Testament and Quran. You'll be able to recreate it in your heart and soul.

But doing so will mean that Jews, Christians and Muslims will have to give up some aspects of their literal interpretations of Scripture^{1,2,3} in favor of a personal interpretation that can be adapted to the needs of themselves as individuals, not cogs in Abrahamic wheels.

For this, I have little to no confidence in the older generation. I leave it to youngsters to leave their parents' outdated prejudices behind. Tradition, respect for history and an eye to global harmony require young heads, hearts and souls – of any (objective) age.¹⁵³

Those who only watch Fox News are just jumping for grapes. It isn't the grapes, though, that are sour because a real fox would never do such a thing. Foxes only eat meat. But let a fox into a hen house and you'll see it tears those poor girls to shreds.

The Catholics over at MSNBC aren't all right, and the Protestants at Fox aren't all wrong. Keep watching how the religious game is played and you'll see how you could play it better. The gays will always win on the left and Israel will always win on the right. And yet neither of them gives credit to God for His foresight in having created gay Jews... We're probably the weirdest of all His creations: the platypus of humanity.

Hyper-Jewish Jews will have to agree to make peace with the L.G.B.T.+ community. Hyper-Christian Christians will have to agree to make peace with the secular Jews, L.G.B.T.+ community, as well as allow all women the right to abort babies they don't want. These men will also have to give up their sick, obsession with guns. And Hyper-Islamic Muslims will have to do all the above as well as make peace with Israelis and secular Muslims. This is what it will take to live in peace next door to neighbors who choose to believe differently from you. If we could have achieved all that in San Francisco, you can strive to do so where you live, too.

If you want to see meteoric changes affect the landscape of your life, you're going to have to believe in shooting stars of a different ilk. John Wayne was a shooting star. Charlton Heston was a shooting star and the five-term president of the N.R.A. These are not the kinds of shooting stars the Quran advocates for.

Once a meteoric idea comes into the gravitational force of your mind, it will hit the surface of your thoughts, exploding on contact. The difference between those whose thinking looks like the moon and yours may only be in the number of craters.

Until the Abrahamic faiths give up their sociological view of faith for a more personal, psychological view of the meaning of God, one that allows the individual to assemble himself into a human being in his own unique way, the race to kill all the gays and Jews in the world will be abandoned.

There's an unstated, suicidal agenda that lies in the heart of homophobic Jews, Christians and Muslims. As a gay Jew, you'll never convince me otherwise. If I were black, you'd have to convince me that white people are ready to peel off their skin. If I were a woman, you'd have to convince me that men are ready to dismember their penis and snip off the little bits in their bag.

¹⁵³ A man's head and heart go UP and down. His soul goes forwards and sdrawkcab. If a soul doesn't progress forwards and UPWARDS in the time it's been given, I have no words to describe the horror of what I think will happen to it thereafter.

The unstated agendas of man created by longstanding stereotypes simply have to be talked about openly and candidly. Sometimes we have to move forward while turned around and looking back on the way we got here. But to do this safely you need a guide.

There's no way to preach peace without bringing the future of Israel into the discussion. Don't listen to those on the left who conveniently leave out Israel in their desire for peace on Earth and goodwill toward men. Don't believe those on the right who conveniently leave out the future of gays and guns while they refuse to allow us to marry in their synagogues, churches, mosques and temples.

Like Adam and Eve, people are born thieves. Like Cain, they're born killers. And like Noah, they're born hypocrites. Israel stands for a great awakening in a man's understanding of God_{1,2,3}'s designs. If you think we're all going to wait patiently for a messiah¹ or the Messiah₂ to show up and magically bring peace to the world, you're living in a hyper-religious fantasy. It's going to take hard work on everyone's part. No one is going to get out of wrestling with his demons.

A messiah¹ or the Messiah₂ isn't the most high. Your mother isn't the most high. If you put anyone outside yourself higher than you, you'll be sorry you did. If you conspire against gays and Jews for what you believe to be right, you'll be sorry, too.

But if you don't further internalize your struggle with yourself to achieve your own humanity, you'll be even sorrier. The Prophet warned you. If you don't heed my warnings about his warnings, you'll be sorry.

You're the highest height you can attain and speak from. That leaves you with an awesome responsibility to prove your worth. If you don't struggle with yourself over your place in your life, you'll be sorry.

Being a human being requires admitting that you're higher than the animals and lower than the angels¹. Being a human being requires admitting that God_{1,2,3} made you just as you were to help you advance toward who you're becoming. It doesn't matter where you are along the way. What matters is that you're already sorry and remain sorry to the one who is *the most high*.

Surah 88
سورة الغاشية
The Overwhelming Event

The overwhelming event in your life will be your death. There is no other event that you won't be able to get through alive. All worldly events are whelming. Your death will be overwhelming.

*“Do they never reflect on the camels
and how they were created?
the heaven,
how it was raised on high?
the mountains,
how they were set down?
the earth,
how it was made flat?”
[88:17-20]*

*“Do they never tcelfer on the camels
and how they were created?
the heaven,
how it was raised on high?
the mountains,
how they were set down?
the earth,
how it was made flat?”*

Camels appear to have been created by a committee; nothing about the assembly of the camel with its skinny legs, long neck and hump{s) makes any sense at all to a rational person...

The Earth only appears to be flat. There's no evidence of "heaven" above the clouds. We've climbed every mountain on Earth; gone as far as the moon; and sent spaceships beyond the outermost planets. Either "heaven" is much further away than we can see with our telescopes, or it must exist on another plane of reality.

If you don't use your imagination to perceive the meaning of life, you'll be stuck using your eyes and ears, but not your nose. Your thinking will be as flat as the earth appears to be beneath your sorry soles.

If you're going to tcelfer on the wisdom, love and generosity of spirit₃ in the Quran, you're going to have to look a lot farther than the literal meaning of its words³. Only when you engage your head, heart and soul through metaphor, symbolism and simile does the miracle of life on this planet begin to become real. Only when you tcelfer on the meaning of life from God_{1,2,3}'s points of views does the meaning of your life begin to matter to us all.

Fanatically hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims walk with their heads bowed before their God₁God₂God₃. Therefore, they don't see any further than their own two feet. Therefore, their thinking remains flat; their perception of reality remains flat; and their participation in life falls flat. They're stiff-necked. They're stubborn. They've got their chin in their chest regardless of what they say or whatever they advertise with the lips on their face.

Camels were the Mercedes automobiles of ancient travel. "*heaven*" was the promised destination for frightened souls. *Mountains* were the only way the ancients could talk about their inner challenges. And the apparent *flatness* of the Earth was the only way they could feel secure in a world we all feel we're slowly slipping off of into something unknown as we get closer and closer to the end of our journey.

If you want to bring your faith into the 21st Century, you're going to have to do it using figurative speech. You're going to have to use poets in addition to priests and politicians, to elucidate your faith in ways that are meaningful.

Priests molested boys and girls in the 20th Century and politicians have been stealing us blind since the beginning of time. If you allow either of them to define your faith for you, you'll get shafted, literally or figuratively. Giving some of the world's problems to priests and politicians to solve will leave you more bitter and disappointed than you may even be now.

We can't trust the clergy in the Abrahamic faiths or government officials in our nations to define our faith for us. We have to define it for ourselves. Faith is a psychological issue, not just a sociological one. We should use our faith in conjunction with our intelligence and awareness. We can't afford to believe in promises that aren't morally secured with reason, rationality and respect. Each of us must find a faith that gives him the greatest option for personal redemption.

I, for one, am sticking with Judaism as my fondest faith. I suggest you choose whichever faith you please. But I do suggest that you admit that your choice, like mine, is emotional, inexplicable, irrational and traditional.

Nobody wants to hear your reasons for which face of God_{1,2,3} you prefer to face. It'll only insult others if you try to use reason to support your choice of faith. Show a little respect for the L.G.B.T.+ community by not expressing your feelings for your faith in front of us. Do you think Germans wax poetic about "*des Deutschen Vaterland*" {the German Fatherland} in the company of non-Germans, gays and Jews?

Redemption will bring a deep caring for yourself. The more you can look back with regret at how you treated yourself even more poorly than you treated others, the more your disappointment in yourself will draw you closer to God_{1,2,3}. Life is harder than it looks because you've been harder on yourself than you ever thought possible.

Perhaps you had to be. Perhaps the world as it was then required you to push the pedal to the floor. But as you come to regret the way you had to treat yourself in the past, you'll discover the miracle of your life through redemption today, tomorrow and in the future. You might even find a calling to make this world safer for animals and children than it was for you growing up.

“God will inflict on them the supreme chastisement.

*To Us they shall return,
and We will bring them to account.”*

[88:21-27]

“God_{1,2,3} will inflict on them the supreme chastisement.

To us^{1,2,3} they shall return,
and We^{1,2,3} will bring them to account.”

God_{1,2,3} already brought upon me a terrible chastisement when I lost my mind. He₁ brought embarrassment. He₂ brought shame. And He₃ brought humiliation. And because of all the guilt I couldn't consciously access at the time, I suffered with depression and utter hopelessness for decades.

There isn't a whole lot of chastisement God_{1,2,3} can bring me that I don't think I could make sense of anymore. Everything I'll have to handle will be previews of my death. I know He_{1,2,3} has unlimited sticks and carrots. But I also have faith that everything that will be, will be for the best.

When the Prophet recited, *To us^{1,2,3} they shall return, and We^{1,2,3} will bring them to account*, he's referring to the relationship of God_{1,2,3} with His_{1,2,3} archangels^{1,2,3}. This supports the notion that those who wish to create a relationship with a servant of the Lord_{1,2,3} can do so. Whether that servant is an angel¹, a saint², an archangel^{1,2,3} or a human being depends on your level of awakening.

I like myself more than ever. I like God_{1,2,3} more than ever. And that's no coincidence. I've done a lot of hard work to develop this attitude, and I'm satisfied with the results. Whether it remains this way, gets better or gets worse, isn't within my purview. But none of us has an inkling of what our future will bring. The best we can do for ourselves is to live and let live to the best of our ability.

The events from now till the end of your life should be filled with moment-by-moment struggles to learn to be yourself. But this can be quite a challenge if your mother didn't love you like a rock and touch you physically with her love.¹⁵⁴ If that was the case, you're going to have to learn to love your thoughts like rocks and your body like clay. And if she didn't love you like water or fresh air, your challenges to learn about your love and devotion to yourself will be even greater.

“The Rock of Ages” literally lies under the Dome of the Rock^{1,2,3} at the Temple Mount in Jerusalem. We could smash it into dust and give a grain to each of the billions of people on the planet. Or we can internalize it. If you fight over the Temple Mount and pray at the Wailing Wall to get back to the top of that majestic hill, you're in need of a physical piece

¹⁵⁴ “Loves Me Like a Rock” Song by Paul Simon (Jewish). Here are the lyrics to the first stanza: “When I was a little boy/And the ‘devil’ would call my name/I'd say, ‘Now who do, who do you think you're fooling?’/I'm a consecrated boy/Singer in a Sunday choir/My mama loves, she loves me/She gets down on her knees and hugs me/She loves me like a rock/She rocks me like the Rock of Ages/And she loves me/She loves me, loves me, loves me, loves me.”

of the rock. Your mama didn't love you as much as you needed love. Que SARAI/SARAH!¹⁵⁵ You're going to express the forlorn side {Hagar} of woman.

The overwhelming event in my life was waking up this morning, getting out of bed and making my way through today with a hopeful attitude. But I started by looking forward to witnessing all the changes in me since yesterday. Therefore, every morning is filled with rewards, many of which I don't even realize until after noon.

My heart was once misshapen. I had to break it like a badly healed bone. I had to heal my heart to move on to work on my misshapen soul. My emotional deformities are still miraculously healing over time. But it's taken a lot of faith in myself, and God_{1,2,3}, to commence the healing process from yet this third place in inner space. Healing me has been harder than it looks. But it's been the greatest miracle of my life.

¹⁵⁵ “*Que sera, sera.*” (1) Spanish for “what will be, will be.” This is something you say when you're stuck in a hopelessly unchangeable situation you've come to accept. (2) Song first published in 1956 by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, made popular by singer Doris Day. (3) “Que SARAI/SARAH” is my Hebraic pun on the quarrelsome/noble sides of womanhood. Women are like mountains. They have many sides. You can accept these two sides of women as fact, or you can bemoan the forlorn side of women {Hagar}. (4) If you think of Sarai, Sarah and Hagar as the three faces of Eve, you might also be willing to look at womanhood as made of rock, water and air in God_{1,2,3}'s imagination. And yet we're all fashioned from the seven metaphoric attributes of fire.

Surah 89

سورة الفجر

The Dawn

The dawn isn't just a time of day. The dawn stands for a time of awakening. The dawn dawns on you. The dawn begins the day of your recitations: your Quran. God_{1,2,3} gave you this subjective time of day so you'd contemplate the importance of your life as though it were all one day. Twenty-four hours, from morning till night, is all that you figuratively have with which to make sense of your life and your part in God_{1,2,3}'s designs. Unless you make your way through your day cherishing your life hour by hour, you won't be able to imagine the dawn as a preview to dusk, and dusk as a preview to death.

Unless you can recite the goodness of the Old Testament in the morning and the goodness of the New Testament at noon, you aren't going to face the yellow, orange and red of sunset and the fading, white light at dusk as it turns to indigo. You'll grow desperate at the growing darkness. You'll curse God₃ for the Quran that He₃ gave you.

Without seeing yourself both as an adult and the infant you once were in your mother's arms, you're going to fight like a baby over a rock you can't literally take anywhere. You're going to fight over your parking place at the airport {Jerusalem, Rome or Mecca} "after" death, even if it means missing your flight.

Only by waking up each morning with a sense of being reborn will you make peace with your Israel, your struggle with God₁God₂God₃. Only in waking up to the dawn by figuratively rolling over; pulling yourself upright; getting out of bed; and walking like a toddler on new legs – will you be ready to begin to morally talk like someone who's ready for the mystery in each, new day.

Only by lifting yourself out of the ark you were bourne in, as the pharaoh's daughter did with baby Moses, will you be able to babble one minute and then reach into time for a new day, as Abraham did, pronouncing to the Lord_{0.5+0.5}, "HINENI!" {Here I^{0.5+0.5} am!}

Emancipation from your mother doesn't have to occur in adolescence. It doesn't have to be done in anger. It doesn't have to be done externally at all. Self-emancipation is the deepest underlying secret of the Quran. It's a level beyond freedom and liberty that emanates out from this third place within you that no one can point to directly. Freedom is international. Liberty is interpersonal. But self-emancipation comes from within for yourself and with your selves¹selves²selves³ alone.

The Emancipation Proclamation of President Abraham Lincoln {gay} in 1863 was a spiritual advancement in the awakening of Americans that anticipated this understanding inherent to the Quran. Many Muslims can understand our history and culture. Will we succeed in understanding theirs, or will they remain the quintessential outsiders in every society in the East and West? ¹⁵⁶

*"As for man,
when his Lord tests him
by exalting him*

¹⁵⁶ Jews are the quintessential insiders. Christians are the quintessential tourists. And Muslims are the quintessential outsiders. Enjoy the journey of your life any way you wish.

and bestowing favors in him,
he says,
‘My Lord is bountiful to me.’
But when He tests him
by grudging him his favors,
he says,
‘My Lord despises me.’
 [89:14-17]

“As for man,
 when his Lord_{1,2,3} tests him
 by exalting him
 and bestowing favors in him,
 he says,
 ‘My Lord_{1,2,3} is bountiful to me.’
 But when He_{1,2,3} tests him
 by grudging him his favors,
 he says,
 ‘My Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃ despises me.”

This passage only makes sense when you look at the topic of this surah, *the dawn*, and interpret these words as an awakening. When a man realizes he holds two views of his Creator_{1,2,3}, one exalted, the other begrudging, does he realize that both must be parts of His_{1,2,3} designs to awaken him to himself.

God_{1,2,3} wants you to question how you feel about Him_{1,2,3} because He_{1,2,3} knows that that will say much more about how you feel about yourself and the life of self-exaltation and self-begrudging you’ve been living. He_{1,2,3} wants you to grow, but not literally the way plants grow. He_{1,2,3} wants you to grow like the dawn.

Maybe people don’t use their imagination to perceive themselves as growing because they’ve been so infantilized by their mother that they remain big babies at heart. Maybe they only see themselves growing literally; getting fatter as they age; greasier as they become wealthy; flabbier with fantasies that never come true; and lazier over time.

Despite his dim view of others (and himself), man is sometimes forced to grow whether or not he cares to look for the evidence of doing so. He’s forced to grow whether or not he looks for daily clues in those he loves as they grow.

People resist growing, subconsciously knowing that the more they grow, the more they’ll become consciously responsible for their actions. And they’d rather not have to think too much about that. It brings up the topic of mortality and death.

Spiritual growth, like physical healing, is a mystical and mysterious aspect of being. In accordance with the metaphor of life as an enasni asylum {#6}, we see some becoming more entrenched and intolerant day-by-day.

In the intellectual sense, stubbornness is something we could call immobility; lack of logical movement. Even if we don’t attribute mobility to emotional or spiritual growth,

we must admit that being able to move is a form of growth, somewhat like when roots break up pavement or crawl into pipes and clog them. God_{1,2,3}'s designs are greater than we can perceive from above ground.

There isn't a man on Earth who doesn't feel he's moving in the figurative sense. And yet, most refuse to believe that as they move about during the course of the day, every one of the Holy Scriptures^{1,2,3} is "moving" within them. Like the Earth that's moving at 1,000 miles an hour beneath your feet if you're at the Equator, God_{1,2,3}'s words^{1,2,3} are "moving," even if you're at the North or South Pole where your feet are turning in a circle without you going forward or back at all. God_{1,2,3}'s words^{1,2,3} are "moving," whether or not you perceive their motion. His_{1,2,3} words^{1,2,3} are "moving" in relation to your thoughts, wants, feelings and beliefs.

If you could get out of your belief system (as every emancipated gay person has already done), you'd see how fast your world is turning. You'd see how fast people are rotating and revolving the same ways you are. Your fear of moving through the religious grounding you were given in early childhood is a fear of flying off the edge of the Earth that makes angels¹ smile and gay men smirk.

One moment, a man feels his Lord_{1,2,3} is with him. In the next, he says, "*My Lord₁ Lord₂ Lord₃ despises me.*" If you believe only in the literal meaning of your Scripture¹ Scripture² Scripture³, its words¹ words² words³ will never move you. If you find yourself stuck in dogmas you suddenly see are weighing you down, you may choose to behave irrationally or unreasonably just to justify a belief system you're afraid to question. If that's the case, you're going to find those closest to you pointing fingers at you for being a hypocrite. You're going to find yourself alone in your conscience wondering why some things have to happen to someone as "innocent" as you.

Only slowly over time do some come to realize that the Lord_{1,2,3} is playing an enormous trick on them. He_{1,2,3}'s testing them. And He_{1,2,3}'s using the external world to help Him_{1,2,3} do so. Suddenly they figuratively see the Teacher_{1,2,3} looking directly at them. They feel humiliated, played the fool. They see they're being toyed with. Anger rises to give them strength. Fear dissipates with new determination.


You should feel grateful that you aren't as hateful as your ancestors were towards minorities. They were historically much worse than people today. Imagine how they judged gays and people of other races and religions then? You should get down on your knees and thank the Lord_{1,2,3} for testing you as He_{1,2,3} does instead of waiting until you die to punish you for your arrogance. You should meet the dawn of each, new day with questions for God_{1,2,3} such as these:

1. Why do You_{1,2,3} let me suffer in this way?
2. What can I do with my feelings of insecurity, upset and fear of my future?
3. What can I do to improve my circumstances inside and out?
4. What can I do to improve the circumstances of those I care for?
5. Should I feel guilty for talking to You_{1,2,3} so nonchalantly?
6. How can I describe to others what I'm going through in a way that will help them, too?

7. What can I do to redeem myself in my eyes without going enasni? ¹⁵⁷

Most people are very good at pleasing themselves and appreciating what they've done for themselves. "Please" and "thank you" are no problem when it comes to a positive relationship with themselves.

But, as Elton John {gay} so aptly put it, "Sorry seems to be the hardest word." People have no bridges in place to get to the side of themselves where they can apologize and make amends to the one whose nose they bent so far out of shape {themselves}.

There are five sides to you.  And you may have trouble addressing each one of them. It may only be when you've bent your nose out of shape in many, unseen ways that you realize that you're like a man without arms. You can't touch yourself. You can't hold yourself. You can't beat yourself up.

These five sides of me I describe in these ways:


1. head: the side of me that engages with others and does what he's told.
2. heart: the side of me that wants to love everyone else.
3. soul: the side of me that wants to go "home."
4. penis: the side of me that tempts me to do what it wants.
5. anus: the side of me that retains or expels what I've consumed; the home of my ego.

What's happening to religion today is actually very modern and quite easy to describe by extending the metaphor of faith as like a mountain on an island. Jews, Christians and Muslims are unconsciously building tunnels through their mountain of faith in an effort to avoid having to go all the way around it or up to a summit they'll only have to come down before the next day. ¹⁵⁸

17th Century English poet and Catholic revivalist John Donne said that no man is an island. I believe just the opposite. Every modern man or woman is a volcanic island surrounded by sea wrapped in sky. S/he's a combination of land, sea, sky and flames.

Modern believers want to live in a world of material and spiritual bounty. They want to enjoy all the gifts brought by God_{1,2,3} through the Abrahamic faiths. They don't want to have to go out of their way to embrace dogmas that force them to think and feel about themselves in ways that go against their deepest desires.

If you don't look at your feelings as like an ocean of emotions surrounding an island of sanity, you aren't going to be able to bridge the gap between what you know about yourself; how you feel about yourself; and what you believe to be true about yourself.

¹⁵⁷ Just talk to yourself and admit the truth. If you minimize your guilt or exaggerate it, lessons will be brought to you to center you as though you were in an elliptical orbit around yourself with two focal points. 

¹⁵⁸ The peaked, religious, mountain metaphor is very steep. Judaism, Christianity and Islam have raised it too high for anyone to climb. Non-Christians won't believe in Jesus₂, only in God₂'s love. Not even Jesus₂ built His₂ faith quite as high as some hold up their faith today: "NOT EVERYONE WHO SAYS TO ME₂, 'LORD₂,' WILL ENTER THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN, BUT ONLY THE ONE WHO DOES THE WILL OF MY₂ FATHER₁ WHO IS IN 'HEAVEN.'" [Matthew 7:21]

You're going to do just as you please, annoying those around you, and getting yourself into tight spots you can't explain.

You can't just fly from the mainland {unexamined consciousness} to an island of sanity: "paradise" on Earth. People can't fly. People aren't angels¹ with wings. People have to solve their problems using deeds and words. If not, they're going to be tempted to solve them with force or ignore them entirely.

Sadly, the extremists in the Abrahamic faiths have let us all down because they haven't been able to describe the challenge of being human in words everyone can understand. They use dogmas to insist on their positions in a world where psychological adaptation is the only way to influence anyone. They're like actors selling merchandise on TV using threats that if people don't buy what they're selling, they'll suffer. That'll never work.

I don't feel the way Christians feel about Jesus₂. Nor should I have to convert to Christianity to be treated with fairness. I've made it clear that I don't want Christians sticking their nose up my behind. But let me say now for the record that I don't mind if they stick their nose in my heart. How I feel is open to discussion. What it's not open to is legislation.

Figurative tunnels through Scripture^{1,2,3} have been dug by moral miners who are digging through their thoughts, wants, feelings and beliefs to find new answers to old questions. These tunnels through their mountain create differences of opinions that go in many wonderful directions.

Walking with moral miners, you go down tunnels that converge with other tunnels. If you're lucky the end of a tunnel opens out into the light where your guilt is illuminated with divine reason.

You've already traveled down one such tunnel with me. You've gone through the Wailing Wall down a tunnel to the Rock^{1,2,3} under the Islamic dome on the Temple Mount. There are many such tunnels in inner space.

Some people have a black skin, but everyone has a heart like a rainbow surrounded by darkness visible. Man climbs internally over rocky inclines so steep that he finds himself on crags looking out on an inner view of himself that sometimes leaves him as emotional as a child again. ¹⁵⁹

Whether you blast through the mountain you're on in your imagination or hike over the top of it, keep going. Keep producing visions more complex and amazing than anything they ever discovered in the pyramids of Egypt.

You're as mysterious as a mummy in a tomb. You've been asleep inside yourself for what must feel like thousands of years. When your eyes are fully opened and accustomed to the light, you'll see that you're still mysteriously connected to our indigenist past. They were people no different than us. ¹⁶⁰

I get disappointed with people who hate themselves. I get sad when I see they hate themselves so much that they deny any problems with their feelings and beliefs. Their

¹⁵⁹ Beware: there are entrepreneurs walking right behind you. They're uninterested in where these tunnels lead. They're only interested in making a buck off your efforts. Don't succumb to money. Hold out for honey.

¹⁶⁰ ISIS's destruction of the Roman theater in Palmyra, Syria in 2017 is only a recent example of Islamic terror of its indigenist past. The tree that hates its roots will hate its fruits.

hateful words feel like rotten eggs thrown at me, leaving a mess they don't always realize they've made.

If I'm doing my homework, coming to class prepared for the new day and acknowledging that everything that comes to me has been sanctioned by the Teacher^{1,2,3} to help me understand why I've been the way I've been until now, I can detach from my fellow students. Their rotten eggs won't affect me.

Getting in touch with that fellow inside who attempted to murder me decades after that deed was done has been quite astonishing. He was only a kid then. He's grown up a lot since then.

When you can suddenly compare and contrast yourself to who you used to be, how do you describe that? I find it a little like defecating in a plastic bag? I find it like capturing something that's come out of me; tying it up with a knot; and feeling the warmth of it from the outside.

Are you just going to flush your past down the toilet and shrug your shoulders and say, "I guess that's life." Or are you going to make spiritual sense of what's going on in you by containing it in a way you can see?

From these new vistas out onto the miracle of life, the Quran takes on more meaningful and spiritual importance. You discover that a surah called *the dawn* means something personal it may never have touched in you before.

*"But you show no kindness to the orphan,
nor do you vie with each other in feeding the destitute.
Greedy you lay your hands on the inheritance of the weak,
and you love riches with all your heart."
[89:18-21]*

"But you show no kindness to the orphan,
nor do you vie with each other in feeding the destitute.
Greedy you lay your hands on the inheritance of the weak,
and you love riches with all your heart."

Suddenly, you may be able to identify as a potential part of the solution and not just agree with the Prophet about other people's problems. Suddenly, you can see the orphan, the destitute, greedy and weak from a personal perspective as you look back on your own depression era mentality, your own Arab winter. And then you intuitively know you could do more for others by becoming more of who you were always meant to be.

You can crawl through an unfinished tunnel, and not see it as digging your way out of your grave.¹⁶¹ You can see the frugality and thriftiness you've practiced as a love of inner wealth. You can adopt yourself no matter how awful your inner child treated you in the past.

¹⁶¹ The tunnels Hamas and Hezbollah are digging to get into Israel and just for practice. Someday they'll realize that the only way into "heaven" is by digging down into themselves.

That's when your poverty gives you the Midas touch within. That's when your greed makes you hungry to learn and your weaknesses, paradoxically, make you stronger.

I've always felt like an unadopted orphan who never got enough of my mother's love. I've always been the one who's been trying to get my hands on my spiritual inheritance. I've always loved my inner riches with all my heart; I just couldn't bring that feeling to consciousness in words until I'd had sufficient experience in the outer world to orient myself fully within.

I believe in miracles because hope is enough if I have enough hope. There always was a God₁God₂God₃. And there always will be God_{1,2,3}. My thinking can come to make more sense to me in a way I'll never have to explain to anyone if I pursue my sorrow of my hatred and adoration of my love.

The Teacher_{1,2,3} enrolled me many classes in the past that I had to drop with an "Incomplete." They were too hard, or I was too busy with external distractions, survival issues and egotistical fantasies to work on understanding the meaning of my life. Sometimes the test requires telling the Teacher_{1,2,3} that the only result of the test is knowing I'll always be tested. From that I developed an awareness of SIGNSSIGNSSigns.

Peace between you and your neighbors requires you to first make peace with yourself, even if you presume it's going to put you in dutch with the Teacher_{1,2,3}. People must always come first. And you're the person who must come before all other people.¹⁶²

You may not be lazy like those who refuse to get physical exercise. You may not be lethargic like those who don't want to learn about how they think. You may be prudent in having postponed a lesson in life until now. Therefore give yourself credit for being able to stay in this now, now.

*"He will say,
'Would that I had been charitable in my lifetime!'
But on that day
none will punish as He will punish,
and none will bind with chains like His."
[89:23-26]*

*"He will say,
'Would that I had been charitable in my lifetime!'
But on that day
none will punish as He_{1,2,3} will punish
and none will bind with chains like His_{1,2,3}."*

¹⁶² The Jews, Christians and Muslims will never solve their problems with God₁God₂God₃ until they solve the gay problem in their country; in their family; and in their heart. Forget about peace in the Middle East until the Jews, Christians and Muslims have made peace with themselves about gays. If you run around the quad with the hyper-religious espousing dogmatic insistence that your fight is just beginning, you'll never get to class. Either way, it's all being written down.

That day doesn't have to come, or it doesn't have to stay. You may have been so uncharitable to yourself that you haven't been on speaking terms with yourself for quite some time. God_{1,2,3} had to take pity on you as He_{1,2,3} watched you refuse to admit to yourself what a fool you've been all along. On that day, none will punish as {you} will punish yourself. And none will bind with chains like {yours}.

If you're so honest, sincere and authentic, you should be able to rely on yourself. You should be able to tell yourself that you aren't going to cheat yourself out of a "heavenly" reward. You should be able to talk to yourself as would a father with his child.

It only takes allegiance, direction, discipline and a sense of duty to be charitable to yourself. If God_{1,2,3} was patient enough to watch you paint yourself into a corner, He_{1,2,3} will probably be patient enough to watch the paint dry. Only then will you be able to get yourself out of the corner you painted yourself into with His_{1,2,3} help.

If you want to join the modern world, you ought to memorize the seven attributes of metaphoric {virtual} fire. And every time you burn yourself with guilt over a moral issue, you should remind yourself that today's fires burn just as hot as they did for those who came before you. The Earth is heating up. Most men's hearts are heating up. Only the sun itself seems to be cooling down. Perhaps in a few million years you'll see what I mean...

ssoL will always be the greatest lesson in life. ssoL leaves us sad and empty if we can't make sense of it. If you're emotionally wealthy, you won't have to die in emotional debt to yourself with hate in your heart for the one person who didn't bother to lift a finger on your behalf. You'll fill yourself with your wisdom, love and a desire for redemption. This is the best way I've found to overcome my previous sessol meaningfully.

Spiritual debts build upon intellectual and emotional sessol. After having twice tried to kill myself, I questioned whether I'd ever have the spiritual wealth needed to be able to "choose life" if things got tough again. I wasn't worried about the choice a woman has to make if she wants to end the life of an unborn child in her. I wasn't worried about having lost a child at Sandy Hook.¹⁶³ My worry was for my inner child. And my inner infant and adolescent couldn't help me reconcile that anxiety. I needed an adult in the room.

I'm proud to say that my inner child is not only alive and well. My inner adolescent now realizes that he can't take life for granted anymore. I can no longer try to kill any part of me at any time. This is why I no longer believe in capital punishment either. Some people just have to suffer being themselves. Letting them die is the last thing that will help their soul.

The mass killing of Europeans by Muslims isn't any more egregious than the mass killings of Americans by Americans and the kidnapping of undocumented Catholic children by the hyper-religious Protestant government in power today.

These decisions are all rooted in matters of religion set in place by familial training and a tradition rooted in self-hate. If you haven't been taught how to operate yourself wisely, lovingly and loyally, you're going to produce children who won't understand how to operate themselves any better. Although hearts and souls are terrible things to waste,

¹⁶³ The Sandy Hook Elementary School shooting occurred on December 14, 2012, in Newtown, Connecticut when a 20-year-old enasni man shot and killed 26 people, including 20 children between six and seven years old, and six adult staff members, after killing his own mother.

take it from me that your mind is the worst thing you can esol. And in the “court” of final appeals, I strongly doubt you’re going to be able to use ytinasi as a defense. If so, who wouldn’t?

Religious superstition didn’t suddenly end one day a long time ago. People are still deeply superstitious and fearful about their future and the possibility that there is a “life” “after” life. They’re just not worried anymore about the “devil” entering their mouth when they sneeze or entering their rectum when they pass gas or engage in sodomy.

If anyone blesses you when you sneeze, bless ‘em back. And if they treat you in ways that make you feel like they’re a real pain in the ass, just turn any of your other three cheeks while making a loud noise to signal your disapproval... That should offend them and make them angry in a way that speaks to where they’re coming from without you having to literally say a word...

People will surely get just what they deserve. Let the Teacher_{1,2,3} grade their schoolwork. That’s above your pay grade. Feel sorry for those who behave badly but keep looking straight ahead. Keep your eye on your prize. It’s going to be their ssol, not yours. Don’t bother to turn around like Lot’s wife. You already know what you’re walking away from. You already know that you’ve cried so hard that there’s no water left inside you. You’re left feeling like a pillar of salt.

There are so many men who’ve already lost their testicles. They have nothing left to do with their hands but cover their ass. And look at all those who have no spine? It’ll only look funny if you go enasni. But I don’t recommend you strive to find ytinasi humorous. What’s happening is appalling.

Today, people are afraid to touch themselves figuratively, not literally. They don’t mind watching porn, but they cringe at the thought of anyone knowing what they’re thinking. They’re not just afraid of what they unconsciously think of themselves; they’re terrified. They’re as petrified of going enasni as wood is of turning into rock after it’s been sitting around for 100 million years. Deep down inside they’re deeply superstitious and irrational. They just won’t admit it. They only *think* they’re modern.

There are those who’ve been carrying their cross like a shadow that’s being held over their head. But over time their cross has turned to stone. It’s become too heavy to lift and yet impossible to ditch. God_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways. Don’t petrify.

Today, people are afraid of getting consciously involved with their own fantasies. They watch their 10-second, inner video-streaming app. {Me Tube} that they tactfully call “daydreaming.” But they don’t comment to themselves on their own clips or tell anyone what they’ve just seen. They may not even want God_{1,2,3} to know how much they need to betray, hit, hurt and even kill the people in their head in order *not* to let out what they’re thinking and feeling on the real people around them. If they *did* make peace with the voices in their head, they might be secretly afraid that they, too, just might literally become a mass murderer/suicide victim.

The police never find a motive for most people who esol their mind. At the start of the Great Depression when the stock market crashed, many men jumped out of office buildings in New York. But nobody had to ask why they did it. When money overtakes honey, your journey is nearing its end. When forced to acknowledge that they’ve been stealing their spiritual inheritance out from under themselves, people often go enasni and kill themselves. And yet the world claims that nobody knows why.

As someone who did go enasni, I can assure you, I rarely thought about acting *out* violently when I was in the throes of schizophrenia, manic-depression, psychosis and decades of garden-variety neurosis. I just wanted to find a way to fit *in*. But there was no one around to tell me how to do it.

Today's snakes are more devious than I ever was; today's sharks are more vicious than I ever was; and today's vultures are more cuckoo than I ever was.

Maybe everyone's lost so much sanity these days that people really care less about justice and more about revenge than I ever did. Maybe people produce more violent 10-second "Me Tube" videos than they used to, not to have to act out. Maybe people are terrified of admitting how much negative thinking is needed in today's world just to look like you can behave like Jesus₂ on the outside even if that means you have to treat yourself like Judas within.

I still think that the life of those who don't learn how to operate themselves with the wisdom of Moses, the self-love of Jesus₂ and the hope of redemption brought to us by the Prophet Muhammad may not go well in the long run. For many, thoughts of revenge may be the only way they can keep themselves from acting out their negative feelings and beliefs of entitlement.

If you can't watch your "Me Tube" videos with greater conscious appreciation of how they're releasing you from doing what you're thinking, you aren't yet your own best friend. You're not yet allowing yourself to operate you mindfully. And you should know that that's going to take a toll on your body and the body politic.

The word "Jew" comes from the word, "YEHUDA." YEHUDA means "thankful" in Hebrew. We got our name from the fourth son of Jacob {Israel}. Yehuda was one of the ten sons of Jacob {Israel} who schemed and connived to get rid of their half-brother Joseph¹. But while the other nine wanted to kill Joseph¹, Yehuda convinced them to sell him into slavery and make a buck instead. (And while Joseph¹ worked on a way to get himself out of bondage in Egypt, Yehuda was back home having sex with his own daughter-in-law!)

You'd think that the Jews would have named themselves after Joseph¹, the dreamer whose name means, "to add, contribute or supplement." You'd think we'd be named after any of Jacob's {Israel's} other children, whose names are equally poignant and psychologically and spiritually revelatory.

But we're not. We're named the "thankful" ones because we make mistakes out of a desire for revenge and duplicity, but then we go back to God₁ to thank him for giving us the time and opportunity to right our wrongs before we die.

Time has always been on the side of the Jews. We've been around longer than any other civilization on Earth. And we don't seem to be going anywhere anytime soon.

We all need time to learn. If God_{1,2,3} doesn't give you more time to correct your mistakes, you'll die just the way you are. If you don't develop a Jewish head, you surely won't have enough time to develop a Christian heart and a Muslim soul. You'll leave here

with your WORK/**WORSHIP** incomplete.

Wisdom only grows into righteous behavior if you're *thankful*. Once you're thankful to others, you can learn to *appreciate* yourself. Only then will you have the grace to be ready to express *gratitude* to God_{1,2,3}.

Adding to what you have externally or replacing it with some newer thing isn't good enough. Knowledge isn't good enough. Love isn't good enough. Not even loyalty is good enough.

The wiser you become, the more righteous you become naturally over time. The more you fill your head with wisdom, the better off you become. If not, your heart will be tricked by your wants, and that'll leave your soul wanting of rewards you'll not have earned. And then you'll become vindictive.

We were all inclined by our tradition to reject self-love and redemption. Therefore God_{1,2,3} will treat you in ways that will meet you just where you are to try to lead you where you need to be.

Even the political spectrum you think of as linear is really circular. And, in fact, it's more than circular in the traditional two-dimensional view. It's shaped like a cone. Power is 3D.

The political spectrum looks like a volcanic cone jutting up from an ocean that ends with emotions that spill out as far as the horizon. What you see in politics as a tug of war between the left and right is a path UP and down a mountain that many are trying to push one another over to be first to the top.

As you discover more about Islam, you'll discover more about your soul that you'll be able to relate to the soles of your feet and why Muslims wash their feet before praying to God₃. You can't reach the Source_{1,2,3} of your soul until you can metaphorically walk through flames.

The surface of your mind, like the moon, has been changed with meteoric impacts that have made it look like a battle ground over your lifetime. Your heart, like the sun at sunset, is figuratively swallowed up by land or sea. Every time you explode in anger it's like a sunspot or sunset flaring up out of you.

Maybe "mental illness" is the wrong term for what people suffer from nowadays. Maybe it would be preferable to say that we all suffer an illness of the soul that resembles balanitis.¹⁶⁴ Removing a man's spiritual foreskin would solve that problem once and for all.

I don't think terrorists are suffering from mental illness so much as from spiritual balanitis. It's a condition in which you hate the Jew in you so much that you don't even realize how deeply you identify as a Jew in a Christian in a Muslim. You're like a set of Russian dolls, but each doll has no clue to the existence or importance of the others.

As a gay Jew, I can promise you that I'll love you just as much without a spiritual foreskin as with one... I just don't want to have to watch you suffer with a false hole into yourself. Removing the foreskin of your soul will remove the false hole and expose the real one.

In Book Two, I told you that I was a מוֹהֵל {MOHEL: circumciser}. And now we're getting close to performing that operation on you. But the blade is figuratively going to be in your hand. I'm only going to guide you.

¹⁶⁴ "Balanitis is inflammation of the glans (head) of the penis. If an uncircumcised male has phimosis (a foreskin that's difficult to retract) and he can't clean under his foreskin, risk of inflammation increases." [Wikipedia]

The dawn of a new day will come when people look at the concept of Israel as a universal, internal struggle for mental, emotional and spiritual health. When that day comes, people will get up in the morning with a sense of unity within and without. They'll

WORK/WORSHIP together to find solutions to their inner problems that'll magically lead to solutions worldwide. Something inside of them will be exposed that wasn't seen before. Something will become so obvious and transparent that they'll no longer want to hide inside from any part of themselves anymore. They'll know that they're striving to become more sane and, therefore, will desire greater responsibility for all their actions.

This process is already evident in the evolution of the species. The world was once dominated by dinosaurs. Mammals evolved out of dinosaurs and lived together for quite some time. But the great majority of dinosaurs didn't evolve into mammals. They evolved into the reptiles and birds we see today that live side by side with us still.

Physical evolution is a rorrim of spiritual evolution. People will evolve into what they yearn to be or they'll evolved into what they believe they deserve to become. Their destination is none of our business.

There are many reptiles in the world other than the snakes you run into on a daily basis. There are many dangerous fish in the seven seas you may know personally beside the sharks in the financial world. There are probably vultures in your own family that do nothing but hunt down decomposing carrion. The urban jungle is a place to learn about spiritual evolution and noituloved.

There are no coincidences. When you start to look at the world through the eyes of Jews generally, and gay Jews specifically, you're going to see your own wellbeing in a new way. I'm not unique. I'm just a little different. I'm everything I could ever ask for in a human being. I'm a bag of contradictions that only makes sense when observed from within.

I'm like a grain of sand in a windstorm and a snowflake in a blizzard. I'm like an eel in an ocean of emotions. I'm like an albatross coasting across a "heavenly" blue sky. If you can't understand that, you ought to ask yourself if you're still questioning whether *I'm enasni...*

The dawn is breaking everywhere at the same time. How can that happen when the Earth is round? Is there some sort of inner Internet we all signed on to? Is there an inner, face¹face²face³ Book^{1,2,3} we're all facing? How do you explain the spiritual operating system of modern man without God_{1,2,3}? Only the ignorant or very guilt-ridden would claim there's no rhyme or reason to it all.

The Prophet understood something about the dawn that you may not. The dawn is that time when you face your judgment of what you did when it was completely dark inside and out. He understood the concept of self-defeat. If you can't win the battle to become your better self, you're going to behave in ways that are quite predictable, dangerous and unethical.

Many people literally sleep through the dawn. The dawn isn't a time of day when anything meaningful dawns on them. I'm not suggesting you need to get up at dawn each day. I'm suggesting that you appreciate the spiritual importance of the break of day. That can occur at any time of day. It may literally occur at dusk or midnight. What's important

is that you're thankful for the opportunity God_{1,2,3} gives you to experience the time you have left subjectively. Without yourself and more time, where would you be?

Here's a song by Meridith Willson (1957) that expresses this well:

Till there was You_{1,2,3}

There were bells on a hill
But I never heard them ringing
No, I never heard them at all
Till there was You_{1,2,3}

There were birds in the sky
But I never saw them winging
No, I never saw them at all
Till there was You_{1,2,3}

Then there was music and wonderful roses
They tell me
In sweet fragrant meadows
Of dawn and dew

There was love all around
But I never heard it singing
No, I never heard it at all
Till there was You_{1,2,3}

Surah 90

سورة البلد

The City

The word “city” has nothing in common with what that word must have meant hundreds or thousands of years ago. The population of the world in 800 C.E. was about 220 million. At that time, Baghdad (Iraq) was the world’s second largest city with 700,000 inhabitants. A city of that size today is called a “town.”

The word “city” is linguistically related to the words “civilized” and “civic.” When early man began to organize in cities for protection and commercial wealth, he created new ways of learning. By leaving the land, early man slowly learned about himself from other people rather than just from the natural world.

Early man left the metaphor of animals in a garden {#1} to become siblings in a family in a town {#2}. And then human nature became nostalgically associated with the nature found outside their cities and towns. Today, 54% of the world’s population lives in cities. That will increase to 66% {two-thirds of the world’s population} by the year 2050.¹⁶⁵ Those today who live in the country are becoming the exception to the rule.

Today I feel like a megalopolis in an ever-shrinking world. I feel as though there are millions of voices within me, all going their separate ways. I feel hot. I feel cramped. I feel claustrophobic.

Being a human being today is nothing like living in an ancient city in the past. We’re crowding in on ourselves. We’re confined, hampered, limited and restricted by an inner world that sometimes beckons us to die and be released from the confines of the small, physical space we’re stuck in.

Spiritual claustrophobia also threatens us. If there is a “life” “after” this life, we may have to remain confined and/or punished until God_{1,2,3} calls us before Him_{1,2,3} or until we return to the Earth in the body of some creature that’s metaphorically smaller than the petty ways we’ve behaved during our lifetime.

So, reading what the Prophet had to say about *the city* raises a figurative struggle to become civilized by the modern world in the time allotted us if the Quran is going to have anything of importance to say about human nature during the time we live.

Additionally, and probably more importantly, what began figuratively as one religious edifice with three stories {Judaism on the ground floor, Christianity on the second story and Islam in the penthouse} has turned into today’s modern human being who identifies more as a Manhattan-like skyscraper with a roof garden than he does with the great outdoors.

*“I swear by this city
(and you are a resident of this city),
by the begetter and all whom he begot.
We created man to try him with afflictions.”
[90:1-4]*

¹⁶⁵ Statistics from Wikipedia

“I^{1,2,3} swear by this city
(and you are a resident of this city),
by the Begetter_{1,2,3} and all whom He_{1,2,3} begot.
We^{1,2,3} created man to try him with afflictions.”

This is an example of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) swearing before the Prophet Muhammad to impress upon him that our Teacher_{1,2,3} {Begetter_{1,2,3}} is trying us with afflictions. This is, of course, to try to motivate us to improve our grades.

The more children we bring into this world, the more pressure we’re going to place on people and the planet. The more crowded it gets, the more we’re each going to feel that claustrophobic feeling increase as we each yearn to be released from the bondage of the modern world we’re forced to share with everyone fairly.

There would have been no reason for the Prophet to swear. That never would have helped his cause or improved our opinion of him. But for the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) to have sworn tells us something about God_{1,2,3}’s frustrations with us all.

It does look, at times, as though God_{1,2,3} only busies Himself_{1,2,3} with afflicting us. But I can assure you He_{1,2,3}’s got reasons beyond your ability to reason. That you’re, surely, beginning to see. He_{1,2,3} isn’t being vindictive to present-day man because of one silly, little piece of fruit that Eve picked 6,000 years ago. That was just a metaphor that’s been thoroughly expanded upon in the seven books in this series.

When you unify the characters of the Creation Story into aspects of yourself, you unify yourself with God₀. When you reinterpret the Creation Story in a way to make it personal rather than literal, Torah unfolds with the beginnings of a design that will lead you to a fuller understanding of how you were made to operate yourself wisely. When you read Torah for figurative understanding of yourselves, it reveals a universal revelation behind all three of the Abrahamic faiths.

*“Have We not given him two eyes,
a tongue and two lips,
and shown him the two paths.¹⁶⁶
Yet he would not scale the height.”
[90:8-9]*

“Have We^{1,2,3} not given him two eyes,
a tongue and two lips,
and shown him the two paths.
Yet he would not scale the height.”

The two eyes you’ve been given have been given to you to see yourself. The one tongue you’ve been given has been given to you to practice talking to others so as to learn how to talk to yourself. And the two lips you’ve been given have been given to you to

¹⁶⁶ The two paths are the paths of [good and evil] and [right and wrong].

figuratively kiss yourself after having practiced kissing others passionately. *Yet (you) would not scale the height.*

The paths of good {going forward} and evil {going sdrawkcab} and right {going UPWARDS} and wrong {going DOWNWARDS} cross when you explore the importance of better and worse. And that intersection isn't for you or me to declare with certainty, but with curiosity.

These ancient paths {today's roads, boulevards, highways} are up to God_{1,2,3} to differentiate. While we're outwardly debating and fighting furiously over [good and evil], [right and wrong] and [better or worse], people are dying inside because they lack spiritual direction. Just telling them they're going to go UP to "heaven" if they obey you or down to lleh if they don't isn't working anymore. Each of us has a personal quest and individual questions about where we're headed. Each of us is making his way alone, together.

The Jews have been carrying on this debate for millennia, even before the Christians came into existence and declared us to be all wrong. The two of us have been having this argument since before the Prophet wrote down the Quran and Muslims declared that we were both wrong. And we're all now having a discussion with the concepts of better or worse even though some of the hyper-religious insist that a Jewish homeland is worse than the way it was and gay participation in these conversations on Scripture^{1,2,3} is intolerable.

You may already be able to see that a two-state solution with a Palestinian state is off the table. And if some Muslims think that denying the Holocaust will give their real estate argument greater clarity, consider how killing abortion doctors and denying gun reform has done "wonders" for the hyper-Christian "Right to Life" movement here in United States... Ultimately, people will seek religious freedom, sexual liberties and the safety to emancipate themselves at their own pace.

Israel doesn't "occupy" the West Bank any more than the owner of an apartment building occupies his apartments. And the territories that are an integral part of Israel outside of the boundaries of today's state will eventually have to be returned to us, their rightful owners. Anyone who believes in God_{1,2,3} has no valid argument to present against this outcome.

God_{1,2,3} may have given most of us two eyes, a tongue and two lips, as well as shown us two paths, yet we, too, are hesitant to scale the height. Some of us seem to suffer a fear of heights and a fear of small spaces.

We don't want to live in the cramped quarters {body} we've been given for the journey that we're on. But we don't want to die and have to face the "great outdoors" either. We're stuck between the "devil" between our legs and the deep, blue sea. Love yourself or leave. These are your only sane options.

The external ways we're made are obvious. Yet people insist on denying their feelings about many physical parts of themselves. Some loathe their thighs. Others hate their arms and chest. A few abhor their genitals. But everyone distains his anus. A bad hair day is nothing compared to the truth we all have to deal with beneath the level of skin deep.

Our hesitance to scale the heights is our fear of spiritual flying that the Quran addresses in this surah.

*“Would that you knew what the height is.
 It is the freeing of a bondsman;
 the feeding in the day of famine
 of an orphaned relation
 or a needy man in distress;
 to have faith
 and to enjoin fortitude and mercy.”*
 [90: 10-19]

“Would that you knew what the height is.
 It is the freeing of a bondsman;
 the feeding in the day of famine
 of an orphaned relation
 or a needy man in distress;
 to have faith
 and to enjoin fortitude and mercy.”

This surah on *the city* is a moral ascension to the truth about reality you have to trudge all on your own. You can't elevate yourself to the height of God_{1,2,3}'s word^{1,2,3} without insight from the Old Testament, New Testament and Quran. You can't get “there” from here by siding with those who denounce the emancipation of everyone. You can't climb this mountain of faith without sometimes slipping in the world around you or on occasion falling from grace within.

Freedom is the gift God₁ gave to the Israelites. Liberty is the gift God₁ gave God₂. And the ability to emancipate himself with the help of His_{1,2,3} archangel^{1,2,3} is the gift God₃ gave to the Prophet. Why would you refuse any or all of these gifts?

If you're resentful over God₁'s wrath; if you're jealous of His₂ beneficence; or if you're vindictive to others because you can't be vindictive to God₃ – you're going to categorize, compartmentalize and label your God₁God₂God₃ in ways that favor your particular, character defects.

If you want your politicians and religious leaders to do better, you're going to have to model higher standards. You're going to have to describe the height you've achieved in an effort to get others to climb higher themselves. Would you have it any other way knowing that the outcome of your soul depends on God_{1,2,3}'s fairness.

It's within God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you to have it all. But there'll always be those who project their disdain of themselves onto others. There'll always be those who'll try to stop you rather than stop themselves. They'll look out the windows of their mind and see only fuzzy snitcelfer of themselves that they don't recognize. And, in their fury, they'll smash what they perceive of as srorrim. (The ancient Greeks used to smash the noses and penises off the statues in their towns before they went to war. They also gave us the story of Narcissus who drowned in a lake because he couldn't recognize himself in his own noitcelfer.) There are many immature ways to try to end a penis problem or an anal issue. Cutting out women's clitorises to circumcise their souls is just one of them.

If you're so worried about uppity blacks; proud gays; women who talk back to men; and Asians who don't smile in your face at all times, what will happen when gay Jews, gay Christians and gay Muslims start speaking their mind? What will happen when 1/10th of 1/10th of your community rally to tell you what you may not yet know about yourselves? How will you respond to the L.G.B.T+ community being honest with you?

What will you do if you don't like Jewish honesty, African emancipation and women who have full rights? Is your ego secure enough to deal with opinions you may not have been asked to face before? Or are you going to turn your back on humanity and move kcab in time to another time when you're of the opinion things were more "civil," "pleasant" and "polite"?

If you look at what hyper-Jewish Jews are doing to gay Jews; hyper-Christian Christians are doing to gay Christians; and what hyper-Muslim Muslims are doing to gay Muslims – the issues of oppression aren't because of anything the L.G.B.T.+ community is doing to any of them. Wake up and smell your Scripture^{1,2,3}. It smells like you.

Inside, you're like a city. You're a massive undertaking of inner voices that God_{1,2,3} has assembled to civilize you. This task couldn't be done without a large cast of characters inside you, not all of whom are focused on going the way you consciously want to go. It takes a village to raise an inner child, but it takes a megalopolis to wake up a grown up.

There are those inside you who'd rape your inner child for the sheer curiosity in discovering how that feels. There are those inside of you who'd kill you just for getting lost in the masquerade.

You're living in a very dangerous city, a megalopolis of wise guys, not all of whom you'd call your best friends.

Your best friend in infancy was probably your mother. But, over time, you distanced yourself from her. When you realized she nailed the pieces of you together, you may have resentfully concluded you'd have to sand, prime and paint yourself like unfinished furniture. You've had to complete her job yourself because she wasn't able to finish the work she started.

Motherhood only hints at how great a job you must continue to do on your own for yourself in life. But if you don't do your work in every single now that comes to you, results simply aren't going to magically appear. Don't procrastinate a moment more.

Only a small number of men make their mother their best friend in adulthood. Most sentimentally grasp at another woman's heart to fill the hole left in their own. They don't fill the hole in their own heart with self-love. That idea is just odd, queer or weird to them.

To honor your father and mother means to expand your relationships with them to one of friendship with yourself in adulthood just as the two triangles of the Star of David have been linked together. Those who can claim friendship with their self can claim to be well on their way to learning to honor all others.

My mother was my best friend. I have no bones anymore to pick with my mother. She eventually learned to loved herself to the best of her ability and modeled for me how to do what she could do.

But I had to reconcile myself with my father and my father's Father₁. I've also had to reconcile myself with His₁ Son₂. And, of course, I've had to reconcile myself with His_{1,2,3} other family members. That makes me more like a megalopolis than a city in the modern age. That makes me a citizen of the world.

Surah 91

سورة الشمس

The Sun

The sun we know about today is nothing like the sun they knew about when the Prophet recited the word “s.u.n.” At that time they thought that the sun moved across the sky. They thought the moon and the stars did so, too.

When we use the words “sun” and “moon,” our knowledge of these “heavenly” bodies is so much greater than theirs was. And yet, ancient man, like wise people nowadays, knew that behind the movement of the planets and stars lies the reasons for God_{1,2,3}’s handiwork.

Then, as now, man has looked at the sky as a “heavenly” roof over his head. But ever since God_{0.5+0.5} introduced Himself_{0.5+0.5} to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob {Israel}, we’ve known that our earthly abode isn’t where we come from or where we’re going to stay. We’re figuratively going to go through the “roof” when we die.

Today, some still use the same words as ancient man, like “sun” and “moon,” without giving a second thought to what these words meant to our ancient ancestors. Even the words we use for God_{1,2,3} hold a depth of differences our ancestors could perceive, but not unite.

The meanings of words change as we grow scientifically. Words deepen as our knowledge deepens. As each of the world’s major religions figuratively consumes more fruits from all the trees of knowledge in our garden, we learn more about the words¹words²words³ that give our Scriptures^{1,2,3} God_{1,2,3} given meaning.

Thanks to guilt we have a reason to live. No other species on the planet can make such a claim. Without the words we utter we’d be no more than animals trying to scratch out our survival. But thanks to words, a modern man is more informed than an ancient man; and a modern woman, more than an ancient woman.

We’re consumers of concepts. We’re consumers of ideas that have been wrapped in flesh. We’re individual replicas of the ideals that rorrim the myriad intentions of our Creator_{1,2,3}. Each of us is both ordinary and special, one of a kind and commonplace.

The sun doesn’t just shine for all of us. It shines for each of us. The moon isn’t exuding a mysterious glow for everyone, but for each and every one. If you can’t take the universe personally and subjectively, you’ll never be able to understand moral concepts except from a cold, calculating and scientific point of view. If you can’t see the world around you as an expression of a life given specifically to you, you’ll never begin to ascend the ladders that lie within you. You won’t shine like the sun. You’ll remain in the dark and shine like a star, with a cold, distant and impersonal glow that’s millions of light years from the rest of us.

Just as each and every orgasm you have is ultimately, utterly personal and private (whether or not you achieve it with another person), so, too, are the thoughts, feelings, beliefs and wants you hold. The physical is a rorrim of the sensual. The emotional is a rorrim of the spiritual. And they’re both derorrim in what’s going on in your mind. If you can’t unite the inner experiences of life, you’ll never be able to perform greater, good deeds anywhere around you. You’ll succumb to your etaf, while your destiny will elude you.

This surah on *the sun* takes on a new view of life from the heart. It makes it clear that feelings come and go just like the sun. You can't know the feeling of the heat of the rays of the sun last night, but you *can* still feel the rays of the sun on September 11th, 2001 if that date was subjectively important to you. Life has its objective and subjective UPS and downs that you may not always pay attention to.

Therefore, you've got to learn to search for your myriad selves by yourself. You've got to use your unlimited cache of similes in addition to the main metaphor of Moses and the two symbols of Jesus. None of us can go with you on that journey of words. We can only witness your journey from afar and speak truth to it. Nor can anyone tell you about the pattern of your snowflake. It's unique, and you're uncommon.

The dogma you've come to believe through your belief system is both somewhat true and outrageously misleading. Your belief system may be meaningful to you subjectively, but, like a rectangular frame around a misshapen picture, it doesn't encompass all of you. There are parts of you that go beyond your own boundaries. There are parts of you that aren't contained in all that you believe you believe. There's more to you than you consciously know.

For the Prophet to focus his attention on the sun gives us a chance to focus on our amazingly greater, scientific view of our solar system today. That doesn't make his comments less true. There's no moral position the Prophet takes that doesn't apply internally today. Our discussion is about our inner sun verses the outer sun we all share.

The illumination, heat and burn of your heart are personal as well as public. Our climate, chaos problems are evidence of a new challenge that we must approach from within if we're going to get everyone on board fixing it. Your journey may be in one vehicle with one destination, but you're on the road of life with us all.

The words modern man uses have changed in many ways. The words "sun" and "moon" have increased in meaning, especially since man landed on the moon and looked back at the Earth from afar. This is the perspective that makes it possible to say that the Son₂ also rises.¹⁶⁷

The meaning of Israel is going to change for your children and grandchildren in the same way that it did for your forefathers when Israel was first recreated in 1948. The word¹ "Israel" is going through a deepening of meaning that's affecting the whole world, but especially those in the Abrahamic faiths who think the institution of religion they belong to is the only membership requirement to get out of this world smoothly and comfortably into the "next."

The hyper-religious Christians insist you must believe in Jesus₂ and the hyper-religious Muslims insist you must believe in Allah₃. And the hyper-religious Jews believe you must be straight to believe in God₁. Where is any of that written? I've read the Book of Wisdom, Book of Love and Book of Light from cover to cover. And they're wrong. Nowhere is that written.

¹⁶⁷ Ernest Hemingway was an American journalist, novelist, short-story writer and sportsman. His economical and understated style – which he termed the iceberg theory – had a strong influence on 20th Century fiction. [Wikipedia] When he wrote The Sun Also Rises in 1926, he obviously knew what he was saying when he said it.

Israel is a gift from God₁ that should move you inside and out. If you're not positively moved by the State of Israel, you should be Asian or have been strongly influenced by an Eastern **philosophy**. If you're Western and are untouched by the spiritual concept of Israel, I think you have an anal issue and a penis problem or clitoris conflict that you're not aware of. Or you may be suffering from spiritual balanitis. The foreskin on your soul may be inflamed and infected. It may have to be removed to expose you to the Source_{1,2,3} of that force whether you like it or not.

*“By the sun and his midday brightness;
by the moon,
which rises after him;
by the day,
which reveals His splendor;
by the night,
which veils Him!”
[91:1-4]*

“By the sun and His_{1,2,3} midday brightness;
by the moon,
which rises after Him_{1,2,3};
by the day,
which reveals His_{1,2,3} splendor;
by the night,
which veils Him_{1,2,3}!

The midday brightness of the sun is a clue to the aspect of God_{1,2,3} we address as love, light and warmth. The light of the moon that usually rises after the sun sets is a clue to the aspect of God_{1,2,3} we typically address as illumination in the dark. And the night that veils Him_{1,2,3} reveals a faith that shines through our inner darkness like stars at night.

God_{1,2,3} comes to us in these three ways in our outer world leaving it up to us to draw connections from the “heavenly” bodies to the forces of our world within. The synchronism of how and why things happen to us as they do can only be fathomed and forged once you've passed this test and earned your poetic license.

It's usually only our head, and sometimes our heart, which we generally pay attention to. Our soul, like the Quran, is either assumed to be at the center of our being if you're Muslim or generally ignored if you're not. And you can see by the way the news looks nowadays that there are some who take the planet very seriously and others who only exploit it. The same can be said of the Quran and your soul.

Hitler wanted to take over Europe by trying to control Rome to exterminate all the Jews. His strategy was based on “The Protocols of the Elders of Zion” an anti-Semitic, fabricated text still popular in the Middle East today. It purports to describe a Jewish plot for global domination. That lie was first published in Russia in 1903 in an effort for Eastern Orthodox Christians to profess their superiority over Catholics and Protestants.

Until Jews, Christians and Muslims come together to denounce the plans of all religious extremists, Jerusalem, Rome and Mecca will each remain holy cities under siege. The fight over these three cities sorrim the fight God_{1,2,3} is elucidating that's going on within each one of us. The mental, emotional and spiritual illnesses we see spreading worldwide rorrim the fight for Jerusalem, Rome and Mecca in our external world.

The malaise we see in Jerusalem now revolves around gay rights. Are we going to take the Book of Leviticus literally or figuratively? Are we going to interpret it with poetic license, or take Scripture¹ literally? And if we do apply to God_{1,2,3} for a poetic license, what will happen to the State of Israel?

The spiritual malaise we see in Russia and Central Europe {Eastern Orthodox Christians and Catholics} is a part of the struggle for the body and blood of Christ₂ that's been going on for 2,000 years and is only slowly coming to consciousness in Slavs in the 21st Century. The spiritual malaise we see in Germanic {Protestant} Europeans as atheism, capitalism and the "business as usual" of the Ol' Boys' Club is the fight for a part of His₂ head and heart. These struggles all converge in Rome {Catholicism}. Do we need another world war to work out Christian bickering over His₂ body and blood or have we had enough?

The struggle for the soul of humanity is derorrim in the Islamic struggle for Mecca that we'll all esol if Muslims can't make peace within. If Sunnis and Shiites don't learn to come together from their soul, they'll continue to fight us and among themselves. Muslims are caught between the Dome of the Rock^{1,2,3} and a hard place. Do they enjoy their struggle with Israel or are they ready to accept a humiliating defeat in their struggle with God₃?

These three cities exemplify the three spiritual forces under siege in you. As you choose to bridge your two worlds, you'll make your way across the divide that separates one world {external} from the other {internal}. But to the extent that you choose to use revenge to settle your scores with others, you'll see bridges blown up within you. And you'll see pain and suffering come closer to those you love. Death and destruction will come out of nowhere. It'll appear random and enasni. But it's all being cleverly calculated by God_{1,2,3} as an inner war on our humanity that'll determine the unique future of every soul on Earth.

God_{1,2,3} is teaching us morality, but He_{1,2,3} isn't limited in His_{1,2,3} methods. He_{1,2,3} gave us life without explanation and, therefore, He_{1,2,3} can take it away without explanation. It's up to us to figure out His_{1,2,3} designs.

If you look for the motives of terrorists you're wasting your time. They don't have a clue why they do what they do. Their reasons are as enasni as their actions.

Just because you can make a baby doesn't mean you know any more than an adolescent about the secret of life. Just because you can make a baby doesn't mean that you aren't ever behaving like a big baby.

The secret to life isn't in creating life. The secret to life lies in the morality by which you live your life. If you thought otherwise, your penis or vagina has been having a negative influence on your anus. You're screwing yourself over with ego issues you think others can't see. If you think otherwise, you also think Israel is just like every other country on Earth.

Morality is the reason for God_{1,2,3} having created the universe. All that you see around you and all that you perceive within you are tools that remain in the Teacher_{1,2,3}'s hands.

These tools are there to help you think, feel, believe and act in accordance with your most elevated wants {x¹ or y} and desires {x²}.

Sometimes the innocent will die. Nothing else seems to motivate man to learn how to control himself. It's not fair, but God_{1,2,3} doesn't have to be fair. We do. And if we don't strive to be fair, the innocent will die in greater numbers. If that doesn't move you, you definitely have an anal issue and a penis problem or a clitoris conflict. You're definitely skating in lileh on thin ice.

The veils some Islamic women wear are like clouds that block the sight of the sun and moon. But that which is hidden from view on their face is but a reminder of all that's hidden from view within them.

Our face is a noitcelfer of our inner sky. Our inner weather can be viewed on our face even if the enormous expanse of our inner mystery cannot. Nature is a rorrim of God_{1,2,3}'s face. In such ways He_{1,2,3} reveals and veils Himself_{1,2,3}, too.

You don't have to be a woman to have a face veiled by clouds {problems}. You don't have to be a woman to have the sun {heart} shining in your eyes or the moon {head} reflected in your gestures. You don't even have to be a woman to reveal the mystery of the night sky.

The beauty and mystery of man isn't only derorrim in the face of women. He holds a beauty and mystery all his own. If you think otherwise, I suggest you look below your belt for the source of your urge to contradict me.

*“By the heavens and Him that built it;
by the earth and Him that spread it;
by the soul and Him that molded it
and inspired it with knowledge of and piety;
blessed shall be the man who has kept it pure,
and ruined is he that has corrupted it.”*
[91:6-9]

“By the heavens and Him_{1,2,3} that built it;
by the Earth and Him_{1,2,3} that spread it;
by the soul and Him_{1,2,3} that molded it
and inspired it with knowledge and piety;
Blessed shall be the man who has kept it pure,
and ruined is he who has corrupted it.”

The majesty of your being is something you have to earn to appreciate. The gifts you've already been given may be concealed from you as a veil conceals the face of a pretty girl or a scowl conceals the beauty of a handsome boy.

Think of your heart as your ocean of emotions and your mind as a cup that gathers up your feelings like water, filtering your feelings through your beliefs, and then pouring your purified feelings back into your sea. Your job is endless. Your ocean is endless while your sky moves endlessly around you.

So long as you live, you'll cleanse this world just as the rain that's gathered in rivers makes its way inexorably back to the sea. So long as you live, you'll fight to clean the land, sea and sky around you within you. You are a cleansing machine.¹⁶⁸

You are an earth. You shine like the Earth shines in space. Your mind {moon} revolves around your feelings {sun} while your mind faces your soul {earth} even late into the night. So great is your heart; so constant are the phases of your thoughts that leave parts of you in shadow; and so obvious to you is it that in your soul there's a flame. Here and now is your home away from "home."

You came here at a time of God_{1,2,3}'s choosing. Now you have the chance to discover the answer to the questions "Why?," "Why me?," "Why not me?," "Why here?" and "Why now?"

These are the greatest questions a person can ask himself. You can ask them from your heart like a victim, or you can ask them from your soul with genuine curiosity and awe. You can ask them with red words or you can ask them in indigo and violet. It's up to you where you come from.

Leave martyrdom out of your questions or you won't be given any useful answers at all. Your mind will simply fly off to a red, orange or yellow place, and it'll randomly and unconsciously do as it pleases. You'll become an emotional victim to an unseen perpetrator: yourself.

Your body is like a house. It houses you. But your body isn't a "house." Your spouse isn't a "house" that looks good next door to yours. Your head isn't an "attic." Your eyes aren't "windows" and your mouth isn't a "door." Your penis isn't a "hose" and your nose isn't an "awning." Your behind isn't a "garage" and your feet aren't your "foundation." You're only *like* a house.

Don't fall in love with people's external "walls." Don't check out their plumbing just out of curiosity and move on to another "edifice" without a second thought.

People aren't things. They aren't in things. They aren't living things. People have thoughts, feelings beliefs, wants and desires. And those forces are sacred. People are divine operating instruments. Treat them as such, or you will get burned!

It's harder to figure you out than you think. It's harder to understand the pity Christians have for God₂ than you might have previously considered the depth of their faith. The pity the centrists in the Abrahamic faiths have for how God_{1,2,3} must feel about what's happening to His_{1,2,3} world because of the defiance of man is something we should all contemplate.

It's only when you take the natural world personally that you can begin to fathom the length, width and depth with which God_{1,2,3} created the universe. It's only then that you can associate the meteors that cratered the moon with what's been done over time to your mind. It's only when you associate a stone thrown into a lake with what happens to your feelings when you get upset that you begin to see how you operate.

¹⁶⁸ Socrates said that man is a meaning-making machine. Psychiatrist and Holocaust survivor, Viktor Frankl, (Jewish) founder of Logotherapy postulated in his 1946 book Man's Search for Meaning that the primary motivation of a person is to discover meaning in life. Neither conflicts with my conclusion: man is like a washing machine.

Blessed shall be the man who has kept it pure. Blessed is the man who has knowledge of good/evil, right/wrong and better/worse. Blessed are those who can identify and separate their thoughts from their feelings from their beliefs.

But don't try to be so pure that you tell yourself you have no reason to be afraid of yourself. And yet, you shouldn't fear fearing you, either. Your fear of fearing you is rational if you're doing something wrong or something new. Were you fearless the first time you sat behind the wheel of a car? Your fear was warranted because you were doing something you'd never done before. You were afraid you might make a mistake, cause an accident and hurt someone. You weren't as afraid of what others on the road might do to you as you were of what you might do to them. That's an example of a realistic fear about not knowing how to manage your fear of you.

P.T.S.D. {Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder} is the result of having done something for the first time that left you in fear of having to do it again. It becomes harder to do new things when you have prior experiences that turned out badly. This is why children learn more easily than adults. This is why traumatized children and traumatized adults are saddled with emotional, learning disabilities.

By now, you've been behind the wheel of the vehicle you're driving on your journey through life for decades. You're so accustomed to driving yourself that you may not even blame yourself when you drive yourself yzarc. That's because you're not afraid of yourself anymore during normal driving conditions.

If you can't discuss the possibility of you feeling guilty {black} being you 24/7 because you know so little about yourself, you won't fully understand why you're doing what you're doing, or why you're not doing what you ought to be doing. And when that happens, there's no way to get a handle on your thoughts, feelings, beliefs and wants.

Survivor's guilt is about the guilt of being alive and yet not knowing how to live with yourself any better than before your sessol. It's an operating system issue. It can be overcome with greater self-knowledge. Greater self-knowledge will lead to the wisdom, love and loyalty you need for redemption.

Killing yourself isn't going to solve the world's problems. Killing others and yourself isn't either. The only solution to operating system problems is learning how to live better with yourself than you did previously. If it isn't all about you, you'll drive yourself stun with angst over other people's grades. It *is* all about you! Your grades matter that much!

I found that I'd been playing games with myself. I saw me tricking myself in order to avoid condemnation for those things I was afraid to do. I cared more about how I'd look in others' eyes. And that was very unwise.

This *indirect* concern for myself wasn't enough to begin the process of transforming my heart and transcending my conscience. I didn't become soulful until I became heartfelt. And I didn't become heartfelt until I became wise. Indirect concern for myself turned out to be terribly inadequate.

I don't think you'll ever fully achieve redemption for all that you've done to yourself or atone for how you've behaved toward others if you can't witness your fear of being you.

Therefore, open your mind to the thought of overcoming your fear of you, not new situations, new people or new ideas. Scrutinize all your fears, dislikes and judgments of others. You may find that what you don't like about some others is outrageous. You're

discounting God_{1,2,3}'s efforts to help you redeem yourself, and you're cursing His_{1,2,3} designs.

Did you ever study the piano or learn to ride a bike? Did you ever tie your shoelaces mindlessly and watch your fingers doing all that work without you having to think about what you were doing as you were doing it?

Paranoia {fear of yourself} may occur when you stop doing what you're doing mindlessly and start asking yourself how or why you're doing what you're doing? The answer can be so complicated and riddled with doubts that you suddenly see that you sometimes freeze, even though you have very little to be realistically afraid of. Just move more slowly forward and you'll see for yourself that you're also moving UPWARD.

This experience will bring your syndromes to the surface. This will bring up the complexity of your being. Move through this challenge as you would through a test. Answer those questions you know the answer to and make educated guesses about the rest. And where you don't have a clue, leave the answer blank. {Don't humiliate yourself with stupid guesses.} Then leave it to the Teacher_{1,2,3} to correct your work. You'll be amazed at how easy it is to be a "D+" to "C-" student of life. And what a relief it is sometimes, too! You don't have to pretend to be a straight "A" student just because so many other people do. If you do what I just said, you won't ever again have to worry about failing.

Some days you may feel cornered. You may sense that you're spiritually consumed with a fear that emanates out irrationally from within you. It'll strike you like a rock that hits still water, sinks and causes a seemingly calm pond to ripple with waves.

And the larger the rock that seemingly hits you out of nowhere, the greater the impact it'll have on your heart. The only soulful thing you can do in response is to hover overhead to watch what happens to the surface of your heart as these waves hit your shoreline, bringing up repetitive ideas you've heard many times before that you don't have to buy into.

You don't even have to respond in words. If you don't find the words that will comfort you, just watch the dips and swells of your feelings and know that you're well held by God_{1,2,3}. You don't have to make sense of what you're going through. Just experience the serenity beneath the waves and above them. Meaning will come of its own accord.

Thanks to telescopes, we now have a handle on meteors that might hit the Earth. But what about the meteoric beliefs that might whiz through your soul, land with a splash in your heart and send quakes all the way down through to your mind when they hit the bottom of your being? Are you prepared for the meteors described in the Quran, or are you simply going to turn your back and whistle as you make your way through your own dark night?

You can't see what's going to happen inside all that darkness in you until after it's happened. You can only wake up to what you've been through once you've figuratively seen the light.

That doesn't mean you can prepare for God_{1,2,3}'s next test in advance of Him_{1,2,3} giving it to you. It only means that your faith in the process can be augmented and strengthened. God_{1,2,3} will always keep you in the dark about what He_{1,2,3}'s going to do next. Dogmatic insistence on the way you want things to *have* to turn out is not in your best interest. Getting to moral high ground is the best you can strive for.

Don't be afraid of Jews, Christians and Muslims who believe in the same God_{1,2,3} you believe in, but who spell His_{1,2,3} name another way. Don't be afraid of gays who reach the same orgasms you do, but who figuratively go to "paradise" from another direction. Don't be afraid of street trees that anger you with their litter of leaves on the sidewalk. Much of life is going to remain messy and out of your control.

Embarrass yourself with bashful bouquets of blossoms. Shame yourself with bountiful baskets of fruits. Humiliate yourself with boughs and branches that reach up to the sky with gratitude for what you've been given.

But don't be afraid of a Semitic nose, especially if you're Jewish or Muslim. God_{1,2,3} took the Jews on a Diaspora to the four corners of the globe to discover that our inner world was round. He_{1,2,3} took you far and wide to discover something that was right under that nose of yours. Now He_{1,2,3}'s taking Muslims on a mysterious journey they should be proud of. Their diaspora will, in many ways, mirror our Diaspora, just at a different time from a different place.

How will any of us find our way through the silent night if not by sniffing our way through it? Darkness is never visible or audible. You're going to have to use your nose to make your way through darkness odiferous.¹⁶⁹

You may be corrupting this world with your ignorance, self-neglect and denial of the way you were made. You may have ruined this world for future generations without even knowing what you did that was so terrible. So you'd better be very clear about why you anticipate a reward when it's all over. Pie in the sky conclusions about yourself are called "delusions."

The question "Why not me?" singles you out. It asks you to question both why others are deserving of rewards and why you're not. Defeat is a terrible smell. And, apart from death, self-defeat is the greatest smell for totalitarians, murders, rapists and thieves. They can think of nothing more depressing than the thought of having caused their own demise. Would that the rest of us took redemption as seriously as they take capture and arrest.

The topic of this surah is *the sun*. People who stare at the sun go blind. People who avoid looking at the flame within them go spiritually blind. It should be no surprise that the title of the next surah is on *the night*. The Prophet had no illusions about what you'd try to do to attain purity or avoid it.

Look at the Jewish world in Israel. Look at the Christian world in Europe and the Americas. Look at the Muslim world in the Middle East. Some would say that purification isn't working.

Racing toward justice but stopping before you hit revenge requires good brakes. The gloat and glee we see in martyrs at God_{1,2,3}'s retribution should be a lesson to us all. Our Teacher_{1,2,3} grades each of us, and He_{1,2,3} grades all of us. Mistakes made that you aren't redeemed of may lead to devastating consequences to others that you'll have to take partial responsibility for.

¹⁶⁹ John Milton, (England 1608-1674), coined the expression "darkness visible" in his epic poem, "Paradise Lost." He was, ironically, blind. Those who can see may not be aware of how much the blind are relying on other senses without fully describing the Source_{1,2,3} of their knowledge. What Milton may have meant by "darkness visible" is depression. What I mean by "darkness palpable" is the potential for happiness. And by "darkness odorous" I'm referring to joy.

The sun may be just one of many stars, but it's ours. It's the only star we've got by day. It shines 24/7 for us all, even if we have to take turns every day to enjoy its blessings. There's nothing about the way God_{1,2,3} made the universe that doesn't correspond in some poetic way to the way He_{1,2,3} made you. If you don't look for the sun shining in your own inner sky, you're going to remain in the dark, day and night. You're going to remain ignorant of the way you were made. You're going to mindlessly blend science and religion, the world around you and the world within. You're going to go enasni and do horrible things to people who don't deserve your wrath. And then you're going to pay a price for that, and end up asking "Why me? Why not you?" That's what made the Nazis, "Nazis," and not just everyday 20th Century Christians. That's why you've been given a chance to become someone new and different day-by-day.

Surah 92

سورة الليل

Night

The previous surah on *the sun* was about the inner illumination that corresponds to the day. We're none of us spiritually blind, even if some of us can't literally see. We're not spiritually deaf, even if some of us can't literally hear. We're not numb to miracles in life, even if some can't literally speak about them.

But we're all figuratively shortsighted at times, hard of hearing or have difficulty expressing ourselves in (1) words (2) WORDS (3) **words** (4) WORDS (5) *words* (6) words¹words²words³ and (7) words.

Only Helen Keller might have been able to understand someone like you. You may have been through so much in life that you're numb, not dumb. You may have been given an Ann Sullivan within that you haven't yet chosen to let help you. You may have the equivalent of their lesbian union $\{x^2 + x^2\}$ that could help pierce through you if only your imagination could be awakened from the night and brought into the light.

This surah may have been written just for you and someone you love. You two may already know much more about the night than you do about the light. You two may already know a great deal about what others can't see, can't hear or can't say because they're so anesthetized within. This surah has 21 lines. I'll give them to you in thirds. May each segment of this surah lead you through a new birth of self-understanding that will figuratively guide you out of that tunnel in your mother and into the spiritual birth and infancy of a new day.

“By the night,
when she lets fall her darkness,
and by the radiant day!
By Him
that created the male and the female,
your endeavors have varied ends!”
[92:1-4]

“By the night,
when She_{0.5+0.5} lets fall Her_{0.5+0.5} darkness,
and by the radiant day!
By Him_{1,2,3}
that created the male and the female,
your endeavors have varied ends!”

By the night, when She_{0.5+0.5} lets fall Her_{0.5+0.5} darkness, and by the radiant day!
The night is a subjective experience that each of us must face alone, together. The Prophet faced his own night, his own Surah 92. But the night is a veil for the faithful that makes radiant the following day.

The night is a veil set down by God_{0.5+0.5} for She_{0.5+0.5} is the Keeper_{0.5+0.5} of the night. If men and women don't seek to understand the x^2 factor that they have in common, they'll walk blindly through the night with only Her_{0.5+0.5} pinpoints of light to guide them.

The job of judging yourself can't be done by others. But the job of judging others can't be done by you. If you don't like the idea of unborn babies being deprived of life, don't get an abortion. If you don't like the idea of releasing your semen in the mouth or colon of a man or having him release his semen in you, don't have sex with other men. If you don't like fat people, eat less and stay thin. If you don't find the dark skin/light skin, kinky hair/straight hair, round eyes/slanted eyes or facial features of other races physically appealing, don't have sex with them.

You have the liberty to behave in ways that make you feel adequate about yourself. But if you insist on passing laws to force others to feel the way you feel and believe the way you believe, you're a bully and a bigot. You're probably an opportunist, as well. And you're going to pay a terrible price for being the way you are. It doesn't take a crystal ball to see that much.

But, if you're very lucky and have done something quite special in God_{1,2,3}'s eyes, that day will come before your last day on Earth. You'll suffer now, not "later."

You don't have to choose to live free. Freedom isn't for everyone. Freedom includes responsibilities that you don't have to like but have to take personally. If you don't want to take your country or life personally, get out of both. Give your seat in class to someone who'll use it responsibly.

Your liberty lies only in your hands. Unless you release yourself from the emotional burden of not telling yourself "No!" you'll never get it right. And self-emancipation will be something you'll observe only around you.

There are so many religious ways for you to live the pure life you may be seeking without being a pain in the ass to the rest of us. If you're as devout as a gay Jew, try to be religious more quietly. We can be really annoying when we get shrill.

But if you're a scoundrel and a thief, know that we're coming after you. You'd better hide. If you think you can hide behind the law or an Austrian smile at Israel, know that God_{1,2,3} can see you wherever you hide. You know that sooner or later you'll pay through your nose for making money that way. Have you read none of His_{1,2,3} story?

You'll never circumcise your soul if you don't even know why your penis was or wasn't circumcised. You've got to open your soul like a third eye. If not, you'll cry bitter tears over what you didn't learn about yourself.

What was so nice about the 1950's was that attitudes towards Jews in America changed for the better. What was so nice about the 1960's was that attitudes towards blacks in America changed for the better. In the 1970's attitudes toward women in America got better. And after the "me" generation of the '80's we entered the gay 90's when attitudes towards the L.G.B.T.+ community improved. If you must go back to the last century, bring from it to the present that which you can admire about America's past.

Your grades aren't going on anyone else's report card. The more you obsess on what others are doing, the less you're paying attention to the one who needs you the most. The more time you spend out in the hall getting others to class {proselytizing}, the less time you're spending with your classmates looking over last night's homework in preparation for the next day's work with our Teacher_{1,2,3}.

The metaphor of life as an inner school {#7} is the last of the seven metaphors of life. Graduation after your final exam will be the last thing you ever have to do.

Unfortunately, none of us can spend all our time in school. People will drag you into the other six metaphors where they'll make a case for the necessity of living your life with other metaphors in mind, such as winning and becoming skillful.

I get it. It's called reality. God_{1,2,3} isn't going to make it easy for you to get a well-rounded education unless you really want one. You may have to take many a detour on your journey {#3}; play ball {#4}; develop skills in communicating with people you never expected to have to talk to {#5}; and help others heal {#6}; before you're endowed with awareness that every school day {#7} offers no guarantee that "after" you graduate you'll enjoy an eternal vacation {"heaven"}.¹⁷⁰

I didn't get to here on a straight and narrow path that was always smooth and easy, either. But looking back, every minute of it now makes sense. I've gone from a shy boy to a flaming queen even if you'd never know there was a fire in me just by looking at me. I know my y and x^2 from within.

But I can't help you become a *real* man or woman. I can only comfort you because I've been weaned off my mother's breasts and have figuratively grown a pair of my own.

Sometimes, when you look at others, you can practically tell what phase their mind is in by the crescent slice of light they're shining out at you. Other times they're speaking more like a new moon or a full moon. Sometimes it seems like there's even a star shining in their eyes.

Nowadays I'm more curious than ever about my previous escapades into the other six metaphors of life. I could never have learned to appreciate all my feelings through the metaphor of life as a school without experiences coming from undesired directions. There were simply too many moments when I got fed up and didn't give a damn about my grades or what the Teacher_{1,2,3} thought of me. Some days I just didn't want to have to learn another thing about me. But that, ironically, turned out to be educational, too.

When I was a young man, I was impressed with the enormous distance I'd gone on the journey I was on. I'd gotten away from my parents and the bullies at school growing up. And so, I became a little reckless about the next steps I took going forward. I looked over my shoulder at the valley I'd come from, and because it appeared to be a million miles away, I felt good enough about myself because of the distance I'd covered so quickly.

But, over time, I began to perceive the solid rock before my eyes. I saw how far I still had to climb. I knew nothing of the great plain of middle age. My imminent descent toward death didn't then move me. How could it? I was obsessed with getting ahead.

Today, like a would-be baseball player, I dream of hitting home runs, but with poetry. I work at healing my wounds in order to live in peace with my emotional scars. Perfecting my social skills has become an exercise in morality, not approval. Treating people with respect now takes greater courage than just being honest with them. Bravado doesn't help me anymore. I'm manly and womanly all at the same time.

But I'm too big a bag of contradictions for any human being to measure my endeavors. I'll have to see for myself how much wisdom I'm filled with inside as I look back on what I've done every today, tomorrow. Further, I cannot see.

¹⁷⁰ The word "vacation" isn't mentioned in any of the Scriptures^{1,2,3}.

The 3rd dimension is a combination of the length, width and depth that God_{1,2,3} gave by name to the Abrahamic faiths. But there are many moral directions you can choose to go in if you start at the beginning; make your way to the middle; and then cautiously make your way from there down to the end. And there's even plenty of room for three **philosophies** in this three-dimensional world of faith since all six are built upon a universal, indigenist foundation.

For those who believe in God_{1,2,3}, it doesn't really matter how you spell His_{1,2,3} names. You already know your destination lies in His_{1,2,3} hands. God_{1,2,3} will guide you through the urban jungle just as He₁ guided us out of the African jungle. Whether you get scratched, bitten or bruised along the way won't matter, so long as you believe in yourself and our Guide_{1,2,3}.

Believe that you'll get where you're going despite the anger {red}, anxiety {orange}, fear {yellow}, jealousy (green) and sorrow {blue} that your journey causes you along the way. Believe despite your indigo paranoias. Beyond your fear of fearing yourself lies a great mystery. The mystery of morality will never fail you. It will leave you in awe {indigo} of an impending joy {violet}.

Understandably, growing is going to require a certain amount of "chutzpah" {ballziness}. It's going to take a certain amount of individualism, the kind of courage you can't find in a crowd. A crowd will only make you brave. God₂ allowed Columbus {Catholic} to make one of the great discoveries of America. Here in America, individualism, not Jesus₂, has become our American, middle name.

*"For him who gives in charity
and guards himself against evil
and believes in goodness,
We shall smooth the path of salvation;
but for him that neither gives nor takes
and disbelieves in goodness,
We shall smooth the path of affliction.
When he breathes his last,
his riches will not avail him"*
[92:5-11]

*"For him who gives in charity
and guards himself against evil
and believes in goodness,
We^{1,2,3} shall smooth the path of salvations;
but for him that neither gives nor takes
and disbelieves in goodness,
We^{1,2,3} shall smooth the path of affliction.
When he breathes his last,
his riches will not avail him"*

Whether you believe in the importance of the State of Israel or wish to see it destroyed, you're only going to find your path smoothed out for you by God_{1,2,3}, not the God₁God₂God₃ of your primitive ancestors. The Quran assures you of only that.

The Quran doesn't promise that your path is going to lead you to "heaven." If you think "heaven" is an exclusive place only for people like you, you're fantasizing. Whether your path is being smoothed out for you to produce encouragement or affliction is a conclusion you're going to have to come to by yourself. But I suggest you look at history and compare it to your recent past.

Many believe in the path not taken. Others believe in moving forward with others by their side. But they're both describing the metaphor of life as a journey. Don't get overly excited about either option. You're not going with them, and they're not going with you. Everyone's destination is different. I doubt whether any two people will be able to take up the same space and time in the "world to come" any more than they can here. Orgasm with another person only approximates oneness. You're always on your own, even when you're cuming with someone you love.

The only thing that matters is what you believe. You have to decide whether God_{1,2,3} created the Abrahamic religions as pieces of a puzzle He_{1,2,3} wanted us all to piece together in ourselves, or whether He_{1,2,3} wants only what hyper-religious people say He₁He₂He₃ wants.

A friend of mine contacted me today after having had three teeth pulled yesterday. He told me that he started crying in the dentist chair – not because of the pain, but because of the self-love he experienced in finally doing something for himself that was truly in his own best interest. You never know where and when God_{1,2,3} will bring you inspiration.

The mountain that approached Muhammad has been coming towards us all for much more than a 1,000 years. I presume Jesus₂ sits alone at the top of this mountain since, according to Christian doctrine, He₂ alone sits on the right-hand side of God₁.

Moses never claimed to be God₁'s son. Nor did Muhammad ever claim to be God₃'s son. Jesus₂ employed the metaphor of God₁ as His₂ Father₁. That made Him₂ His₁ only Son₂ using the second metaphor: the family of man.

When Jesus₂ offered His₂ disciples His₂ body and blood in remembrance of His₂ gift to them, He₂ not only *literally* died for their sins of self-neglect, He₂ did so *figuratively*, too. But how do you figuratively die for another human being?

You do so by having feelings for people. When you express feelings for others, whether those feelings come from any one of the seven colors of the rainbow – you figuratively dying in their honor. That's what Jesus₂ taught His₂ followers to do, and that's what Christians have been trying to teach the rest of us to do for the past 2,000 years.

It's one thing to think about injustice. You should believe that injustice is unjust. But it's quite another when you feel people's injustice throughout your entire system. That makes their suffering personal.

When God₀ created Eve from a rib of Adam, He₀ figuratively made man and woman capable of sharing something unspoken. And isn't that what the x² factor in men and women demonstrates? The more you read into Scripture^{1,2,3} the more you'll read into your destiny or etaf.

You can't have feelings about what people do to one another unless you have feelings about what they do to you. And you can't have feelings about what they do to you unless you have feelings about what you do to yourself.

In all these instances, you die a little. We're all connected through matters of the heart, except those of us who've disconnected from our body in one of five ways.

When Christians insist that we're all God_{1,2,3}'s children and brothers and sisters unto one another, they're implying that feelings are involved.

Only through love can Jesus₂ be interpreted as our elder Brother₂. Love connects our feelings to matters of justice. And that connects justice and mercy to atonement through redemption.

The metaphor of the family of man {#2} can't be achieved through one religion alone. No one can climb that high going only their own way. No one can sit on the right-hand side of God₁ without sitting on His₂ lap.

We all have to live at the top of a tabletop mountain once we've passed the age of 39. And we must all descend from it after the age of 69. We must all look out each day from the noon day view we've achieved to observe a shadowless world for a brief period of time. But we're none of us perfection personified. We're not angels¹. Nor are we aspects of God_{1,2,3}. We're, at best, students in His_{1,2,3} school.

If you're on the path to salvation, I think you'd better ask yourself what that means to you. You ought to make that question personal and subjective, and not tell me what I have to do to achieve your idea of salvation. Who are you saving and from what?

If you're saving the world from gay Jews, good luck with that... I'm much more concerned with saving the 4,000 whales the Japanese want to kill this year for "scientific inquiry" than in your ideas on my "salvation." I'm more concerned about saving the bees before I try to save any person on Earth.

Even though I love the creatures of the sea, there's nothing I find more innocent than a tree. The trees are dying. The birds in them are dying. The bees that depend on the blossoms of the trees can't breathe. And the whales are wailing over what we're doing in the name of our God₁God₂God₃ for money and physical comforts.

People are engaged in dirty business because they don't have feelings for themselves. If they cared more for themselves, they'd be able to care more for others and the planet. We've got to find better ways of doing business or our body and mind will suffer from the filth we're discharging, emitting, exuding, giving off and leaking out onto our world.

But that won't happen until people go into business with God_{1,2,3} for themselves. You could be a small, business owner with God_{1,2,3} as your Partner_{1,2,3}. If you're striving to become a Fortune 500 company in your inner world, you're going to have to get your board of directors to vote to clean up your act.

Everyone has the capacity to become a spiritual entrepreneur and open a business with the Lord_{1,2,3} as his only Shareholder_{1,2,3}. Most of us like feeling gainfully employed. But we all ought to secure a job that makes us feel rich inside. This sense of inner avoda

{WORK/**WORSHIP**} will make you feel as though you're always doing two things at once.

When you feel like a Scandinavian god inside, it really doesn't matter how you look on the outside. When you can treat yourself as though you're cool, but not icy or frosty, you find it much less difficult to treat others warmly. You're not a hypocrite if you contain your feelings internally in order to lubricate the social gears externally. The more you can respect yourself for achieving intimacy through authenticity, the friendlier you're going

to be able to be with others. If you're shy about getting to know yourself, you're going to be cold and defensive with everyone else.

If you aren't making a good enough living with your Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃, perhaps you should consider a "going out of business" sale. Perhaps you should live each day as if it were your last. If you're mean-spirited, upset by liberals, conservatives or prone to denigrate tree huggers and those fighting for the rights of bees – then liquidation of your establishment wouldn't be a bad thing. Why go on the way you are now? Don't postpone moral bankruptcy if that's what it takes. Start over.

*"It is for Us to give guidance.
Ours is the life to come.
Ours is the life of this world.
I warn you,
then,
of the hardened sinner
who denies the truth
and pays no heed.
But the good man
who keeps himself pure by almsgiving
shall keep away from it;
and so shall he that does good works
for the sake of the Most High,
only seeking no recompense.
Such men shall be content."
[92:12-21]*

*"It is for Us^{1,2,3} to give guidance.
Ours^{1,2,3} is the life to come.
Ours^{1,2,3} is the life of this world.
I^{1,2,3} warn you,
then,
of the hardened sinner
who denies the truth
and pays no heed.
But the good man
who keeps himself pure by almsgiving
shall keep away from it;
and so shall he that does good works
for the sake of the Most High_{1,2,3},
only seeking no recompense.
Such men shall be content."*

These words³ of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) come with a strength and power that reveals his^{1,2,3} association with God^{1,2,3} and ability to speak for Him^{1,2,3}.

Judaism makes no promises about the “world to come.” It’s wise not to do so. People have a tendency to seek a reward every time they lift a finger for another person. That’s one of the reasons why I think God_{0.5+0.5} hides from all of us in the night. She_{0.5+0.5} watches how we behave when we think She_{0.5+0.5} isn’t looking.

Christians do make promises about the “world to come.” It’s loving to do so. People must be motivated to seek a loving future “after” life with God₂, since life is anything but as loving as we would wish.

Muslims make threats about the “world to come.” It’s loyal to God₃ to do so. People must be woken up to the possibility of punishments “after” life. They abuse their autonomy instead of using it to seek freedom, liberty and self-emancipation.

You probably have no idea what the Muslims are fighting about in the Middle East. Surely it isn’t about the Temple Mount since history shows that the two Jewish Temples had been there long before the Prophet had even been born. Surely it isn’t because of the displacement of those Muslims who ran away during the re-creation of the State of Israel. It’s been over 70 years since then, and the grandchildren of those who were displaced have no idea where their forefathers came from or what they ran away from. Those Muslims who stayed in Israel are doing so much better than those living under Arab rule in neighboring countries. And lastly, surely Middle Eastern Muslims aren’t fighting one another in Iraq, Syria and Yemen over Israel. Even the problems in North Africa have nothing to do with Jews. The Muslims must be killing one another over something else.

Like the Jews and Christians, the Muslims will tell you they’re fighting for freedom. But they know next to nothing about Jewish freedom and Christian liberty in the pursuit of Muslim self-emancipation. Life means nothing if a man can’t pursue his relationship with himself before God^{1,2,3}.

Words have meanings. And the depth of the meaning of words¹words²words³ changes with experience and over time. I’ve used systemic variations in fonts in each book in this series to impress added layers of meaning to my words. I’ve created seven layers of meaning to create a relief on the page that your eyes can figuratively touch as they float over my words. Now you should be able to look back at the two-dimensional way you read words in the past. Now you should be able to read words with an imagination that’s 3D.

The Christian FINAL SOLUTION to their Jewish “problem” in the 20th Century was usurped by the Muslim next *Final Solution* for Jews in the 21st Century that the Muslims will use a much more powerful military arsenal to achieve. These two Final Solutions were once cause for Christians and Muslims to rally the disenfranchised around the goal of wiping out all the Jews on Earth. But that’s not as easy anymore now that the L.G.B.T.+ community has added its voice to the mix.

Those Muslims who still think they’ll get back to the *Final Solution* as soon as they’ve finished killing their Muslim brothers are deeply delusional. This is the problem that besets Iran {Shiites} and Saudi Arabia {Sunnis}.

God^{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways. But if you don’t pay more attention to what today’s queens are telling you, you may miss your flight when you die and end up right back here on Earth on another journey, but in a far less attractive vehicle. That would explain why it’s become so congested down here.

God_{1,2,3}'s designs for today are meant to teach Muslims to look back sorrowfully on their past, just as Christians have had to do, and just as the hyper-Jewish Jewish community will have to do, too. Take it from a gay Jew, no individual or group of people gets through life without humiliation. If you don't feel that life has shafted you, you haven't lived... The question that remains is only how minimal future pain and suffering will be for you and your loved ones.

You can't herd cats {Jews}. You can't stop dogs {Christians} from sniffing your butt. And you can't stop birds {gays} from building their nests high up in trees. Either we learn to work together in this urban jungle, or we'll find ourselves reverting to the raw nature we see around us.

Christians now understand that their forefathers shouldn't have blamed the Jews for the murder of Jesus₂. Muslims will soon learn that they shouldn't be blaming the Jews for the murder of their Prophet. {The Prophet may have been killed by a Jewish cook who might have poisoned him.} No group of people is responsible for the acts of individuals. Believing so is simply immoral.

We see the same kind of blood libels in Islam that occurred in Christianity. That's what most of the fuss has been all about, not Israel. Some Christians and Muslims will never rest until every Jew in the world is dead to compensate for the death of their God₂ or their Prophet. Needless to say, because of that mindset, God_{1,2,3} has to constantly intervene on our behalf to teach us otherwise. Redemption for sins is an individual task that we can only work on collectively if we're willing to undo the evil that all our ancestors perpetrated in the past.

The anti-Semitism we see in Christianity on the political right goes back to the death of Jesus₂. And the anti-Zionism we see in Islam on the political left goes back to the death of the Prophet Muhammad. And today's modern Jews are in the middle, being accused by both sides. You can't herd cats. If you threaten them, they scatter. And then everyone goes stun.

Perhaps the night isn't as dark as it used to be now that we have the illumination of reason to help guide us. Perhaps the roads within man aren't as rocky anymore because so many boulders {errors of judgment} have been cleared away.

Perhaps the tunnel vision we've seen for so long in the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims will be further illuminated with Eastern efforts to modernize life in the 21st Century – if we don't all destroy the planet first.

Perhaps we've come to a precipice on the tabletop mountain where we can all look out and see where we've been and how we got here. Perhaps this view is what the Christians are talking about when they say, "Love is the answer." If they're wrong, we're surely all going down.

From the awesome view where we stand side-by-side, we should be able to see that we no longer have to walk single file through tunnels dug out by individuals who couldn't give us more breadth than they had during the time they were digging. Perhaps we'll soon be ready to behold the concept of three religious faiths side by side, made up of people who all believe in one God_{1,2,3}.

Many a man walks about with his eyes tightly shut, dreaming, regardless of the time of day or night. And each time he's forced to wake up a little further, he has to admit a bit more of the big picture than before. He continues forward pursuing his dreams in the outer world without contemplating what his dreams could do for him if they were emanating

out from his soul rather than from his crotch. Modern man is determined to achieve the changes he wants externally, while he kicks and screams as change, transformation and transcendence are thrust upon him.

Modern man comes as close as he can to grasping God_{1,2,3}'s intention for him using the image the ancient Egyptians used when depicting men walking on their pyramid walls. The ancient Egyptians' arms and legs were drawn moving sideways while their heads were staring straight ahead.

Does it matter today if a man is straight or gay if everything about him is going one way and his head is going another? Modern man, like ancient man, looks flat. He looks dated. He looks out of touch with himself.

Surah 93

سورة الضحى

Daylight

I'm quoting this whole surah. There are 11 lines.

*“By the light of the day,
and by the dark of night,
your Lord has not forsaken you,
nor does He abhor you.
The life to come holds a richer prize for you than this present life.
You shall be gratified with what your Lord will give you.
‘Did He not find you an orphan and give you shelter?’
‘Did He not find you in error and guide you?’
‘Did He not find you poor and enrich you?’
Therefore, do not wrong the orphan,
nor push away the beggar.
But proclaim the goodness of your Lord.”*
[93:1-11] ¹⁷¹

*“By the light of the day,
and by the dark of night,
your Lord_{1,2,3} has not forsaken you,
nor does He₁He₂He₃ abhor you.
The life to come holds a richer prize for you than this present life.
You shall be gratified with what your Lord_{1,2,3} will give you.
‘Did He_{1,2,3} not find you an orphan and give you shelter?’
‘Did He_{1,2,3} not find you in error and guide you?’
‘Did He_{1,2,3} not find you poor and enrich you?’
Therefore, do not wrong the orphan,
nor push away the beggar.
But proclaim the goodness of your Lord_{1,2,3}.”*

Moses surely had his hands full. God₁ gave him a mission at the age of 80, and he completed it 40 years later at the age of 120. But then God₁ refused to allow him to join

¹⁷¹ You hold an orphan within you who has had to live for so long without an inner mother whose breasts would comfort you. You hold a beggar within you who has had to live for so long without an inner father whose virility would strengthen you. God_{1,2,3} saw to it that you'd come to know these states of being through projection until He_{1,2,3} was ready to let you see yourself as you truly are.

the Israelites in crossing the River Jordan to come into Canaan, the land He₁ promised them. Moses left the camp, walked into the desert and was never seen again.

Wisdom will require an ongoing effort on all our parts. We can all see where we want to go and yet never fully achieve it. Your arms and legs have to go with your head, not against it.

Jesus₂ also went through a terrible test, although in only 33 years. But while on the cross, He₂ cried out to God₁, WHY HAST THOU₁ FORSAKEN ME₂?

Self-love will require ongoing effort on all our parts. We can see what we want to have and hold in our heart, and yet not be able to grasp it.

The Prophet was orphaned as a young child; later lived for periods of time in a cave where, at the age of 40, he was visited by the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) and was inspired to devote his life to God_{1,2,3}. He died unexpectedly at the age of 61 perhaps from poisoning three years earlier by a Jewish cook, perhaps from a fever or pneumonia.

Daylight doesn't appear all at once at dawn. The light of day doesn't remain the same all day. And the light of day doesn't end at dusk in one swift blow.

The process of awakening is like the illumination from the sun during various times of the day. Exploring the spiritual importance of dawn and dusk is a valuable moral exercise because it makes every hour of every day more subjectively precious.

Where you live in the world will greatly affect your habitual relationship to the sun. For those at lower latitudes, daylight is regular and often intensely hot. For those at higher latitudes, daylight is irregular (up to six months of darkness and six months of light) and often intensely cold. When God_{1,2,3} takes you from one geographic coordinate to another, He_{1,2,3}'s asking you to awaken to another degree of self-illumination.

God_{1,2,3} put the Jews through a Diaspora that took us to many latitudes we hadn't known before. Since the last century, He_{1,2,3}'s been putting the Muslims in Europe and the Americas through a diaspora of their own. Both diasporas are forms of appreciation of white light and color that couldn't have been achieved back home.

The Lord₁ took Moses and the ancient Israelites in circles for 40 years until He₁ felt they were ready to be led into the Promised Land. Today, Israel is comprised of 75% Jews who came back from the Diaspora from over 100 lands. The experiences God₁ gave our ancestors awakened them in a way that will be similar to how He_{1,2,3}'s awakening Muslims today.

God₂ led the Christians into many promising lands. And He₃ led the Muslims into many promising lands, as well. But both their ancestors fought one another over the land God₁ only gave to the Jews. Even many of today's Jews {Kohanim, Levites and Israelites} are fighting for power and control over Israel. The indirect humiliation of the Abrahamic faiths shouldn't be that hard to understand. And yet, it's a sorry state of affairs when you know what you know and don't care about what you don't know.

Could modern man be any sillier than an ancient Israelite? He wanders around and around in circles inside, year after year, for decades, giving little consideration to what his ancestors did to bring him as far as he's come. He walks in white light {illumination} and darkness {guilt} with little regard to the personal importance of the stars in the sky. He shows little gratitude for his elevated perspective. He can't go above his own clouds {syndromes} to appreciate his altitude from a moral perspective. Instead, he's jealous of a tiny strip of land where an ancient people reside who couldn't be more modern by today's standards.

When you look at Israel today, it's hard to admit that these are the most spiritually sophisticated and morally righteous people on the planet. Surely, we could all do better than them?... If we're going to compare and contrast ourselves to Israelis, there's work ahead for us all...

If you figuratively walk with your eyes open sewing the pinpoints of white light and color together into constellations, you should congratulate yourself for your ability to move through the darkness {guilt} within you. You've managed to move out of denial. Your eyes have become accustomed to the faint lights within that are shaping you.

Negativity isn't negative if you explore it for insight. The darkness becomes luminescent if you open your eyes to the night. Like a newborn newly reborn, you find the strength to see.

Forget for a moment the Christians you hold in your heart. Put aside the Muslims you embrace in your soul. Give thought to your allegiance to redemption before the Lord_{1,2,3}. Think for a moment about the man or woman in you who's arguing about your future happiness. Think about something personal for a change.

The Hebrew adjective דַּפְקָא {DAFKA} means "willful, spiteful or deliberate" It's a difficult word to translate accurately because it implies a great deal more defiance and contrariness than the English equivalents. "Dafka" is actually not originally a Hebrew word. It's borrowed from Aramaic, the lingua franca spoken at the time of Jesus₂ that included Hebrew, a great deal of Latin, some ancient Greek and Arabic.

You may be dafka. Many things you do, you might do just to be defiant and contrary. Your heart may conspire against your head simply because you feel like it. You might even conspire against your head *and* heart just because it was what you were taught to want to do.

Your soul might love to do what's right, but if you've been dafka all your life, you're holding yourself hostage, and you may not even know you have a gun to your head or pointed at your heart.

Most people believe God_{1,2,3} is cantankerous, dafka and inconstant. They think He_{1,2,3} has lowered His_{1,2,3} standards to match ours. We contradict ourselves constantly, and so we want to think our God₁God₂God₃ would do the same.

That's simply projection. And it's ridiculous. God_{1,2,3} wants the best for you. It's you who's tearing yourself apart instead of separating yourself as you'd supreme a grapefruit. Life is a sport in which you have to learn good sportsmanship. {#4}. Life isn't a game you're playing with yourself against Him_{1,2,3}. Remember He_{1,2,3}'s the one and only Umpire_{1,2,3}. Whether you play against yourself or God_{1,2,3}, you're only cheating on you.

By the light of the day, and by the dark of night, your Lord_{1,2,3} has not forsaken you, nor does He₁He₂He₃ abhor you. Your thoughts of His₁His₂His₃ abhorrence are exaggerations of your own defiance, not His_{1,2,3}. The more you can see through yourself to perceive how willfully you may have run your life up until now, the less you're going to blame God₁ for forsaking you, as Jesus₂ did. The more you like yourself as you are, the more you'll feel beloved.

Take candy from a baby and watch its face. You'll see what loathing of the Lord_{1,2,3} looks like. A baby thinks with its belly, not its head.

Take candy from a child and watch his face. You'll see what loathing of you looks like. A child thinks with his or her tongue.

Take anything away from adolescents and watch their face. Adolescents think with their penis or clitoris {their other tongue}.

But take food, alcohol, drugs, sex or comfort away from yourself, and your mind will tell you that the Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃ abhors you.

Your problem lies in your understanding of the Ten Commandments. You can't possibly understand 4-10 until you've explored 1-3.¹⁷² The first three Commandments will require you to explore the meaning of being in the 3rd dimension. They'll require that your words achieve length, width and depth.

Ask yourself, "Can I count to three?" Your answer should be "Yes." If you can count beyond three, you're using your imagination.

"Did He_{1,2,3} not find you an orphan and give you shelter?

Did He_{1,2,3} not find you in error and guide you?

Did He_{1,2,3} not find you poor and enrich you?

The Prophet wasn't talking to you. He wasn't even talking to our ancestors. And he certainly wasn't talking to the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) when he recorded these words³. Either the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) was talking to Muhammad or Muhammad was talking "in loud" out loud. He was saying this to himself on paper.

Muhammad had literally been an orphan who'd received shelter. He'd literally been in error and had received guidance. He'd literally been poor and was enriched. He told himself the truth, and he listened until he believed that what he said was true. That takes imagination.

Thankfulness to others wasn't all the Prophet was promoting. Appreciation of himself wasn't all he wanted to say. He was clearly describing his gratitude to God_{1,2,3} through recital. Would that we could amass the wisdom of his words³ to teach our children thankfulness, appreciation and gratitude.

"Therefore, do not wrong the orphan,

nor push away the beggar.

But proclaim the goodness of your Lord_{1,2,3}."

It's so easy to promote charitable behaviors in the external world, and so difficult to achieve them within. Judaism has promoted charity for 3,400 years. Christianity has reinforced the wisdom of charity with love, not just duty, for the past 2,000 years. So God₃ didn't inspire the Prophet to say the same thing that had been said twice before. If He_{1,2,3} had, this surah would have been entitled *Charity* not *Daylight*.

The charity you need to give to others is but practice for the enormous amount of charity you've been saving up for yourself. Be more charitable to yourself, and you won't

¹⁷² (1) I_{1,2,3} AM THE LORD, YOUR GOD₁, WHO TOOK YOU OUT OF EGYPT. (2) YOU SHALL HAVE NO OTHER GOD₀ BEFORE ME₁. (3) YOU SHALL NOT UTTER THE LORD₁'S NAME IN VAIN. [Exodus 20:1-7] Don't you have more than one name? So why would you conclude that God_{1,2,3} only has one name?


be so self-indulgent. Golf and dieting should be the only two activities in which you try to get the lowest score.

You'll be far more successful in your efforts to help others if you look at yourself as a sport you're in to win. Think about how spiritually poor you once were. Think about the beggar within who's going back to his Maker_{1,2,3} with his hand outstretched, ready to shake His_{1,2,3} hand. Think about the wealth within you've accumulated that you may now be ready to spend more wisely.

Life is harder than it looks. Anyone who pays his own rent and buys his own food knows that much. But why is that so? What is it that makes life so much more difficult than it appears to be?

Life is harder than it looks because God_{1,2,3} is a figment of man's imagination. God₁ created man in His₁ image, so the only place a modern man can go to access God_{1,2,3} is in his imagination. Developing your imagination, however, requires metaphors, symbols and similes. That's because together they create allegories. Inner life is actually an allegory of the world we share. Each and every character in your story holds a depth of meanings that you must plummet to fathom.

You need a very well developed imagination to spend time walking through allegories just as Alice walked through wonderland. That's what's so hard about life. Mere survival is easy to comprehend by comparison.

Daylight is what half the world enjoys while the other half waits patiently in darkness. *Daylight* is the awesome gift at the end of a very cold, dark, long, narrow tunnel. *Daylight* is the awesome gift at the end of a dark night. *Daylight* is yin. Nightlight is **yang**. Make your inner world spin like a Sufi dancer. Learn about yin and **yang**, *daylight* and nightlight. 

Think about the oblong, spiritual shape you've carved your morality into that can't be measured for its length, width or depth. Think about your righteousness in terms of the moral volume you occupy and be in awe of your Lord_{1,2,3}. You'll have far more reasons to be optimistic about your "life" "after" this life if you continue to change, transform and transcend your ways.

Those in the East practice meditation. Those in the West are exploring contemplation, even if they don't always know it. But the secret to life requires luxuriating. You must use your imagination to luxuriate in your own presence. This alone will bring you wisdom.

When I think about the Jews at the far-right of the political spectrum, those hyper-Jewish Jews who've held the Old Testament as if God₁ gave it only to them; when I think about how they've let me down; how they haven't done the avoda {WORK/**WORSHIP**} to reach out to every Jew with kindness and admiration – not just those who look, dress and behave as they do – I'm simply appalled! I'm shocked that they think they hold a monopoly on Judaism by refusing to like the idea of people like me marrying someone like them.

It's like a meteorite that landed on my head. Their dogmatic insistence on taking Leviticus literally rather than personally has given me good reason to disdain them. I have good reason to gloat when bad things happen to them. But I'm more sad {blue} than mad {red}. I pity them. Even though they're members of my tribe, they're gnisol out on so

much. And they're depriving Israel of a great deal, too. "After" life I believe their sessol will be much more apparent to them.¹⁷³

I shouldn't gloat over how the hyper-religious Jews^u have perpetrated evil and hatred against God_{1,2,3}'s creations. They should be opening their hearts to Christians and their souls to Muslims. They^u should open their mind to the L.G.B.T.+ community. They should learn from strangers about themselves, not condemn us. If you ask me, if measured by volume, the runoff from their "righteousness" wouldn't fill a thimble.

But what about the hyper-Christian Christians and hyper-Islamic Muslims who are also closed minded, hard hearted and mean-spirited? Aren't they much worse?

Stop telling yourself things that are either intended for no one in particular or simply addressed to your God₁God₂God₃ because that's the only God₁God₂God₃ you know. The person you're talking to inside is yourself. If you can't face yourself, at least admit it. Admit your paranoia (fear of fearing you). Get realistic! You aren't going to get anywhere if you're just real lipstick.¹⁷⁴

What happens when the murderer and peacemaker in you not only meet; their paths cross; and the murderer ends up looking compassionate and the peacemaker ends up being mean and bitter?

The man who doesn't know himself is a menace to himself and society. But you don't have to be Jewish, Christian or Muslim to feel that you don't know yourself as well as you'd like. Everyone has a penis problem or a clitoris conflict that's getting in the way. And although the Jewish people aren't the only people with rectal problems, a Jewish anus has been a particularly big pain in my ass {maybe because I've also got one}... But I have to say a gay anus isn't always a joy to behold either... I have many personal reasons to wince when I take a good look at gay and Jewish, spiritual, rectal problems...

My father wanted me to stop sucking my thumb when I was about four years old. He threatened to hit me if I didn't take my thumb out of my mouth. So we played a game of cat and mouse. Every time he walked into the room, I took my thumb out, and every time he left, I put it back in again.

Well, that seemed to work just fine for me until one night I fell asleep to the usual sound of my parents arguing. But their arguing came closer and louder in my dreams. And then all of a sudden, while in a deep sleep, I felt a sting on my face and I bit down on my thumb causing it to bleed. The next image I have is a silhouette of my father in the doorway of my room with a guilty look on his face and my mother by my side consoling me and wiping away my tears. My father had decided to slap me across the face while I was sleeping!

Attempting suicide is like slapping your inner child across the face when he's sound asleep to teach him a lesson he'll never forget. If your inner parent turns out to be a bully, there's no way to say for sure that he isn't a murderer, too. How can you know when a

¹⁷³ I know the hyper-religious claim that oral sex and sodomy are reasons for God₁ to abhor me. I know they think two men kissing is the worst, possible of all behaviors on Earth. But their conclusion just makes me smile. I can't help it. I'm a fruit that thinks they're stun.

¹⁷⁴ I understand the importance of preserving Israel's Jewishness. But do the hyper-Jewish Jews understand the importance of preserving mine? Heterosexuality isn't a preservative. If anything, it's more like embalming fluid...

bully is ready to stop hitting you once and for all? You'd have to internalize the problem to find out.

A Jew {Judas} betrayed Jesus₂. And a Jewess may have poisoned the Prophet Muhammad. And for this, the whole world has to be turned UP side down and inside out? I can't see why. People shouldn't want innocent others to pay for their suffering. But if that's the reason why the Christians hated Jews and why the Muslims still do too, that's a pretty lame excuse. What's morally justifiable about turning a group of people into your own personal, punching bags?

Humanity has a tendency to look at life as though it were a movie they're enjoying while sitting in a dark theater. They project their feelings onto the actors in the film, and then some of them literally get up out of their seat and go over and slash the screen. And when you question them about their madness, they aren't able to explain logically or rationally why they did what they did. They simply say that they got upset with something they saw.

Ancient man watched the moon eat away the sun, and he screamed in terror at every eclipse. Modern men watch as gays and modern Jews eat away at hyper-religious Jewish, Christian and Muslim dogma. And the hyper-religious in all three of the Abrahamic faiths scream in horror at what we're doing to their institutions of prayer.

The whole Middle East is covered in a thick layer of spiritual clouds. But rays of white light and color will surely break through from time to time. God_{1,2,3}'s designs are even more mysterious than the "heavenly" bodies that circle the Earth. But as you learn to use your mind, you'll discover peace of mind. And then the mysteries of the Old Testament, New Testament and Quran will be revealed to you personally. Here are the 11 lines of this surah to read again:

*"By the light of the day,
and by the dark of night,
your Lord_{1,2,3} has not forsaken you,
nor does He_{1,2,3} abhor you.
The life to come holds a richer prize for you than this present life.
You shall be gratified with what your Lord_{1,2,3} will give you.
'Did He_{1,2,3} not find you an orphan and give you shelter?'
'Did He_{1,2,3} not find you in error and guide you?'
'Did He_{1,2,3} not find you poor and enrich you?'
Therefore, do not wrong the orphan,
nor push away the beggar.
But proclaim the goodness of your Lord_{1,2,3}."*

Perhaps now you can see that these words hold intellectual length, emotional width and spiritual depth. Each time you dive into a book, you perceive its words differently because you're in a subjectively new place. Words are held in your mind like sand, water and air. The more you grip the words in your mind, the less you'll have to show for what

you're grasping. Therefore, learn to hold your words with cupped hands in your imagination.

Surah 94

سورة الشرح

Comfort

Perhaps it makes sense to begin this surah by pondering the differences are between (1) comfort, (2) COMFORT (3) **comfort** (4) COMFORT (5) *comfort* (6) comfort¹comfort²comfort³ and (7) comfort. This word is a generic term to describe conveniences and emotional palliatives that mitigate the sticks and stings of daily living. Comfort is generally understood to be the removal of the external burns that make life run so hot and cold emotionally. The dictionary definition of “comfort” is (1) a state of physical ease and freedom from pain or constraint (2) the easing or alleviation of a person's feelings of grief or distress. [Wikipedia]

The paths to comfort lead through wants that figuratively reside in the penis or clitoris, but for some these wants are a hunger that literally reside in the belly. Addiction to food, alcohol, drugs, cigarettes, shopping, sex and gambling are wants from which we all achieve comfort.

Life requires comforting. Life is scary. Most people find the courage to move through their fears with faith in themselves for which they achieve blessings and rewards for doing so. Others cheat by compensating for their cowardice with excessive comforts that trick their body into thinking it's achieved the blessings and rewards we're here to work for spiritually. And some only seek the comfort¹comfort²comfort³ of their Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃.

But there's side to comforts that's less cynical. Jewish comfort, for instance, is similar to Jewish, comfort food. Our comfort is a habitual way of consuming life that makes us feel good about our roots. It's a reminder of childhood memories and loved ones. It's a reminder of our safety and our efforts to make our life more secure. Jewish comfort includes our relationship to Israel and God₁.

Jews who are only interested in Jewish, comfort food, and not the deeper meaning of the word³, are, of course, less involved in the search for meaning through words and more consumed with the search for meaning through external comforts.

I assume Christian comfort² is memorialized in the meaning of Christmas and Easter. Because I'm the beneficiary of so many Christian comforts² as the result of living in America and having a Catholic boyfriend, I have to say that I'm immensely grateful for the gifts brought into the world by Jesus₂ even though I don't pray to Him₂ to comfort me.

My relationship to dead people is enhanced only through my relationship to God_{1,2,3}. Don't try to change me. I don't believe the dead are with us or we, with them. I find comfort by myself with God_{1,2,3}.

Although I don't know much about Muslim cultures and spiritual practices, I assume that their idea of comfort³ must come from making God₃ comfortable. But the more we all make God_{1,2,3} comfortable and are grateful for all that He_{1,2,3} does for us, the more successful we'll all feel about ourselves. One of the gifts I've received in writing these books is a wonderful sense of comfort being with myself and gratitude to God₃ thanks to the Quran. I didn't know that I needed that until I received it.

I couldn't have found comfort living with a murderer if I hadn't been able to give voice to the peacemaker in me. I'm more indebted to myself than I can say. Each day is a fascinating mystery unfolding in finding the tools to operate myself more and more comfortably. I luxuriate in being me.

Self-comfort can be described as weaning yourself off the breasts of your mother onto your own. This took me a lifetime. Now I see that many others haven't succeeded in figuratively growing their own breasts. They reach *out* for comfort instead of *in*.

Does it still seem coincidental how each surah seems to lead you to deeper insights into yourself and the words¹words²words³ of God_{1,2,3}? The Quran is like a bucket that descends deep down into a well to bring to the surface the waters of life that will quench your thirst as you journey toward your Source_{1,2,3}.

Comfort is something God_{1,2,3} deserves. It's something you ought to give Him_{1,2,3}. If you see people who are comfortable and think you deserve to have what they have, correct yourself. Nothing could be further from the truth.

Earning the comforts you seek in life is a lot harder than it looks. Just relying on substances or activities such as food, alcohol, drugs, gambling, sex and shopping to relieve you of your discomfort is "normal." But that won't comfort God_{1,2,3}.

Comfort God_{1,2,3}, and He_{1,2,3} will surely comfort you. God_{1,2,3} knows, He_{1,2,3} tries very hard to be a comfort to us all. But we don't always make it easy for Him_{1,2,3}. If you were more of a comfort to yourself by using your imagination to luxuriate in your own company, you could probably accomplish a great deal more in every way. For those of us living in the modern age and moving forward and UPWARDS, a spiritual outlook on religion makes a lot of sense.

Don't for a second think that loud people are necessarily comfortable inside. The louder they talk, the more you should assume they're materially comfortable with the things they've been loaned such as their money, legs and children. But you should assume by their tone of voice that they're not spiritually comfortable inside.

Don't for a second think that good-looking people who can have sex with practically anyone they choose are necessarily comfortable in their own skin either. The more they talk about sex, the more you should assume they're uncomfortable about the body they were given and what they're meant to do with it.

Loud and/or good-looking people can be as uncomfortable in their own skin as anyone else. They can unconsciously exude their banality and boredom as easily as quiet and/or ugly people. Don't be fooled by appearances. Life is an allegory and they're just characters in it giving your story meaning.

The things you have are on loan to you to see what you're going to do with them. Life is often granted on a buy-now-pay-later program. But if you aren't willing to earn what you've already got, you may esol some of what you would have gotten. Would any other outcome make any spiritual sense at all?

There are physical, mental, emotional and spiritual comforts in life. Getting your survival needs met is relatively easy compared to getting comfortable being yourself. You have to learn how to earn each and every comfort at every level of reality separately, and then meld them for the journey ahead.¹⁷⁵

¹⁷⁵ "A Jewish man is in a car crash. A passerby pulls him from the wreckage and props him up at the base of a tree. "Are you comfortable?" the witness asks him in a concerned tone of voice. "I make a living," says the Jew." Don't just make a living in life. Get comfortable in your own skin. Plan on being here for a while. Get out of living in your vehicle. Make yourself at home. After each accident, prop yourself up against a tree and smile at your good fortune.

Acting out won't make you comfortable. But repressing your urges won't either. This is why the Prophet needed to devote a whole chapter to the topic of comfort.

Gay Jews in Israel live very differently from hyper-Jewish Jews. But they're all Jews seeking comfort, whether they consciously think much about it or not. It's possible for them to find ways to live together in peace with God_{1,2,3}'s help if they could see what they have in common rather than what keeps them apart. They've all been through enough experiences in life to seek the wisdom, love and desire for redemption they need to petition God_{1,2,3} for the blessings of greater knowledge to teach themselves how to comfort Him_{1,2,3}.

*“Have We not lifted up your heart
and relieved you of the burden which weighed down your back? ¹⁷⁶
Have We not given you renown?
With every hardship there is ease.
With every hardship there is ease.
When your prayers are ended
resume your toil,
and seek your Lord with all fervor.”
[94:1-9]*

“Have We^{1,2,3} not lifted up your heart
and relieved you of the burden which weighed down your back?
Have We^{1,2,3} not given you renown?
With every hardship there is ease.
With every hardship there is ease.
When your prayers are ended
resume your toil,
and seek your Lord_{1,2,3} with all fervor.”

The burdens of Muslims in America are shifting. They're beginning to feel like the Jews in Europe felt after the First World War. By the third and fourth decade of the 21st Century, it'll be interesting to see if the Muslims in America will feel like the Jews felt in Nazi Germany where democracy was raped and murdered or whether we can raise the consciousness of Jews, Christians and Muslims to achieve peace here at home and abroad to avoid a repetition of 20th Century history.

It'll also be interesting to see if new generations of Christians and Muslims will continue to deny the Holocaust in the years ahead. Now that we're facing the next *Holocaust* that will end humanity as we know it, denial is something people are beginning to internalize. It's not about others anymore. There's nothing that teaches people to appreciate their enemies' suffering like their own.

¹⁷⁶ Hasn't God₃ given you comfort via the Prophet and the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le)? Don't you owe Him₃ that much and more?

“Renown” has to do with the respect you get from others that srorrin the respect you give yourself. Allegiance to your tribe will eventually teach you about your need for allegiance to yourself. But once you enjoy allegiance from within, you’ll come to know the meaning of feeling renown by giving God_{1,2,3} what you think He_{1,2,3} would most want.

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With every hardship you push through externally you achieve ease in the external world. But with every hardship you push through internally, you achieve ease in being yourself. All your fears, when internalized, point to your fear of being with you. The faster you move in the external world, the more you reveal how deeply you may want to run away from yourself.

If you refuse to embrace the Abrahamic, family tree, God_{1,2,3} will make polar bears break your heart at what they’re having to go through. He_{1,2,3}’ll make the trees cry out for good soil, fresh water and clean air until their branches and trunks collapse from hunger and thirst. The whales will wail from polluted waters and the birds will fall out of brown skies because He_{1,2,3} says so. Take what’s happening to the planet very personally and poetically or you’ll become increasingly more uncomfortable as you make your way into the future. Poetic justice is very real.

If you think comforting¹comforting²comforting³ your God₁God₂God₃ is all you need to do, think again. Believe in yourself with all your heart. And then review what your heart tells you in your head. And then tell your heart and soul what they must do.

If you just think with your penis or clitoris you’ll never get out of your bedroom to take on the challenges of the world of men. *With every hardship there is* (an opportunity to achieve) *ease*.

¹⁷⁷ Most people feel renown by becoming one of God₁God₂God₃’s policemen. They police the world for the rich and powerful. If you’re just a “yes” man for those in power, playing cop for your God₁God₂God₃ in your mind for the sake of the comforts of your body, I suspect you’ll be very disappointed with your final outcome. A “brown nose” is someone who doesn’t know much because he’s got his nose where it doesn’t belong. But just because your nose was made brown on the outside by God_{1,2,3} doesn’t mean you’re in the dark. God_{1,2,3} is working in less and less mysterious ways.

Surah 95

سورة التين

The Fig

Figs descend from the twigs of a tree like testicles descend from the body cavity. A ripe fig is filled with seeds and a sticky-sweet substance that's a joy to bite into. You don't have to be gay to like figs and bananas...

A man's right testicle is the fig-like fruit of his tree. All the goodness within him figuratively comes from this wonderful fruit that oozes with magic that shoots out of his penis and gives life. You don't have to squeeze open this "fig" and bite into its luscious "seeds" to appreciate the goodness of a good man. But you might like to...

The fig, like the banana, should be a reminder that God_{1,2,3} has a sense of humor. He_{1,2,3} isn't as dour as the hyper-religious make Him₁Him₂Him₃ out to be.

The olive is the other of the two fruits that grow on the tree of man. But the olive can't be eaten raw. Eating a raw olive is like consuming pure evil if you try to eat it right from the tree. Man's tfeel testicle is like an unripened, uncured olive.

The works that emanate from man's tfeel testicle may take years to infest the world with evil. But to cure evil to create wisdom is a secret only a few attain. Most achieve, at best, cunning, cleverness or guile. They don't use their experiences to attain the wisdom needed to rule over themselves compassionately.

Knowledge of evil must soak in salty tears for a very long time before it can be consumed. The evil within us must also be soaked, salted and preserved to produce wisdom out of our previous endeavors. Thus, wisdom is like a cured olive.

This is the essence in making something spiritually edible and digestible from evil intentions. This is how and why you are a tree that produces good {figs} and evil {olives}. This is a clue to how God_{1,2,3} made it possible for you to participate in His_{1,2,3} designs from the inside out. This is the essence of how you're poetically made like the botanical world.

My boyfriend tells me that he doesn't believe God_{1,2,3} has designs. He believes we're each on an individual journey; that God_{1,2,3} allows us to go any direction we choose. He_{1,2,3}'s like a teacher who doesn't add up your grades until the end of the semester.

When I say that God_{1,2,3} has designs for each one of us, what I'm implying is that He_{1,2,3} created man like a fig tree and an olive tree, producing both fruits from the same roots, trunk and boughs. Each of us branches out in the direction of our choosing at times of our choosing in accordance with how we were made.

So when you meet a man, try to imagine him as being a tree fruiting with figs and olives. Don't just think about his banana... Decide what you're going to pick from his majestic branches and what would be best to do with the fruits of his labors.

As beautiful as the bark of an olive tree is and as ordinary as a fig tree appears until the time comes to harvest its fruits, the ways God_{1,2,3} made you are unique. But He_{1,2,3} doesn't owe you life. He_{1,2,3} doesn't owe you comfort. He_{1,2,3} doesn't owe you a thing.

Your life can end as easily as a tree can be felled. God_{1,2,3} can burn you, cut you down, break you in two, bend you over or pick you like fruit for any intention He_{1,2,3} chooses. Like my boyfriend, you don't even have to consciously know how you were made in accordance with His_{1,2,3} designs to be subjected to them.

The audacious ignorance of man to have thought he could literally pick fruit from the Tree of knowledge! What a sublime joke God_{1,2,3} played on us all! God_{1,2,3} picks us, but if

you pick on others, He_{1,2,3} will surely choose a time and place that's poetically meaningful to Him_{1,2,3} to pick on you, too. In Eastern **philosophy** that's called "**Karma**." They say that what goes around comes around.

To me it looks like the fruits you endeavor to grow will be the fruits you'll get to pick. Therefore it behooves you to know yourself as you would trees in a garden. If not, like me, you may go stun.

What doesn't go around also doesn't come around. People with nothing in their cups will go to those with empty cups to quench their thirst. And they'll get thirstier and thirstier until they'll all agree that it feels as though they're walking in a wilderness or floating in a boat with nothing to drink but salt water.

When you're young, you either decide to contain your disappointment with your etaf and learn to pursue your destiny, or you don't. You either stop yourself from going any further downhill and start the climb uphill for a lifetime, or you just go around in circles. You either pursue the comfort that comes with self-responsibility or you suffer the consequences.

If you live in jealousy of the ways God_{1,2,3} lets others down morally and rise UP individually, you'll never get to wrap your roots around Him_{1,2,3} as though He_{1,2,3} were a rock underground and you were a tree.

Do your best to move up toward the light, and you'll discover your destiny. Do your worst, and rue the day you were born.

Passive-aggressive behavior towards others is a clue to how you're treating yourself. If you're deceiving others, it's because you're deceiving yourself. If you're deceiving yourself, it's because you didn't realize you could be passive-aggressive toward yourself. And if you're in a cat-and-mouse game of cruelty and submission with others, know that you're a masochist and sadist all wrapped up in one, like a tree blossoming with figs and olives that are so small that you can't yet tell them apart.

You don't literally need a long penis to screw yourself over. You can even do it with (or without) a clitoris. It's not about the plumbing you were given. It's about the motivations of your wants verses your desires. It's about your hidden intentions.

Moses was told to use a snake as a warning before Pharaoh to describe man's duplicitous wants.¹⁷⁸ Jesus₂ used the "devil" to describe His₁ warnings.¹⁷⁹ And the

¹⁷⁸ "THE LORD₁ SAID TO MOSES AND AARON, 'WHEN PHARAOH SAYS TO YOU, 'PERFORM A MIRACLE,' THEN SAY TO AARON, 'TAKE YOUR STAFF AND THROW IT DOWN BEFORE PHARAOH,' AND IT WILL BECOME A SNAKE.' SO MOSES AND AARON WENT TO PHARAOH AND DID JUST AS THE LORD₁ COMMANDED. AARON THREW HIS STAFF DOWN IN FRONT OF PHARAOH AND HIS OFFICIALS, AND IT BECAME A SNAKE. PHARAOH THEN SUMMONED WISE MEN AND SORCERERS, AND THE EGYPTIAN MAGICIANS ALSO DID THE SAME THINGS BY THEIR SECRET ARTS.' EACH ONE THREW DOWN HIS STAFF AND IT BECAME A SNAKE. BUT AARON'S STAFF SWALLOWED UP THEIR STAFFS. YET PHARAOH'S HEART BECAME HARD AND HE WOULD NOT LISTEN TO THEM, JUST AS THE LORD₁ HAD SAID." [Exodus 7:8-13]

¹⁷⁹ "WHEN JESUS₂ RETURNED FROM THE JORDAN RIVER, THE POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT₃ WAS WITH HIM₂, AND THE SPIRIT₂ LED HIM₂ INTO THE DESERT. FOR FORTY DAYS JESUS₂ WAS TESTED BY THE devil, AND DURING THAT TIME HE₂ WENT WITHOUT EATING. WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER, HE₂ WAS HUNGRY.

Prophet looked at the two of Them and decided to give warning about what he saw in both warnings.

Moses gave you Ten Commandments. Jesus₂ gave you two. Jesus₂ quoted Moses who said, "Love your neighbor as yourself." [Leviticus 19:18, Mark 12:31] But He₂ didn't tell you how to do it. And if you didn't read the Old Testament and the New, and ask yourself what comes thereafter, you aren't prepared for the best of all possible answers. If you haven't searched for that answer through self-emancipation, how could you have expected to find it?

The love of Jesus₂ is a paradigm. If you're Christian, you should be using His₂ love to create your own. How could you possibly love your neighbor if you didn't work at loving yourself?

The more you desire to know yourself, the more you'll learn a little more day-by-day and the more realistically you'll grow to become a beautiful person. Your life will be filled with hard work. But it'll also be filled with peace of mind, serenity and tranquility. Each day with yourself will become more fascinating than the next. You'll become your dream come true. And over time you'll find that you've developed the ability to cozy up to you.

Where and when you don't want to listen to the ramblings of a gay Jew who was locked up in mental institutions, you don't have to. But I have no choice. I have to take my warnings. I have to get off what's on my chest.

I³ have to believe in me¹. I³ have to listen to myself². And I³ have to strive for greater faith in myself² than I³ had before. If I don't, I slip back into ytinasi. And I don't want to go there ever again.

I don't have to give up being judgmental of others. I only have to recognize that I'm angry with some of the judgments I came to about others because they derorrim what I'd done to myself.

My obsessive compulsive disorder was a distraction from my huge, overblown ego. My obsessive thoughts and compulsive feelings were hiding the fury I held inside in having treated me so badly so much of my life.

THE devil SAID TO JESUS, 'if you are god₁'s son₂, tell this stone to turn into bread.'
JESUS₂ ANSWERED, 'THE SCRIPTURES¹ SAY, 'NO ONE CAN LIVE ON ONLY FOOD,'

THEN THE devil LED JESUS₂ UP TO A HIGH PLACE AND QUICKLY SHOWED HIM₂ ALL THE NATIONS ON EARTH. THE devil SAID, 'i will give all this power and glory to you₂. it has been given to me, and i can give it to anyone i want to. just worship me, and you can have it all.'

JESUS₂ ANSWERED, "THE SCRIPTURES¹ SAY, 'WORSHIP THE LORD_{1,2,3} YOUR GOD₁ AND SERVE ONLY HIM₁!'

FINALLY, THE devil TOOK JESUS TO JERUSALEM AND HAD HIM₂ STAND ON TOP OF THE TEMPLE. THE devil SAID, 'if you are god₁'s son₂, jump off. the scriptures¹ say, 'god₁ will tell his₁ angels¹ to take care of you₂. they will catch you₂ in their arms, and you₂ will not hurt your feet on the stones.'

JESUS₂ ANSWERED, 'THE SCRIPTURES¹ ALSO SAY, 'DON'T TRY TO TEST THE LORD_{1,2,3} YOUR GOD₁!'

AFTER THE devil HAD FINISHED TESTING JESUS₂ IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE, he LEFT HIM₂ FOR A WHILE." [Luke 4:1-13]

I don't have to be tolerant, accepting or admiring of anyone because of their disability, nationality, race, religion or sexual identity. But I do feel sorry for those I see who are uncomfortable enough in their own skin to want to discover why. To do that doesn't require much in the way of eyesight. It requires insight.

You can believe anything or anyone you like. I wouldn't be the first person to be relegated to a place of anonymity in history. So I'm not worried about fame or fortune in the outside world. I'm blessed with my own friendship, wealth within and sufficient funds to get me through my lifetime. I'll be fine with my riches even if I'm not discovered by the keepers of the literary arts. I've learned to be charitable to myself. That's more prestigious to me than winning the Nobel Prize.

Success is already in my hands. Words emanate out of my fingertips onto an endless scroll God_{1,2,3} has given me through technology. I write the songs that make my whole world sing.¹⁸⁰

The Scriptures^{1,2,3} given to me by the Lord_{1,2,3} are wholly mine. I don't need anyone to validate them, and I don't have to care about anyone's opinion of my interpretation of them. (But I do care deeply about people's opinion of themselves. If they're so upset with themselves that they're drilling a hole in the bottom of our boat, I *will* say something.)

I don't need anyone to approve of how I'm growing my imagination or finding my way through this world. The Old and New Testaments and Quran have become wonderful ways to help me smooth out my path.

Why wouldn't God_{1,2,3} make each of us responsible for judging our fellow man as a prelude to learning how to judge ourselves? Why wouldn't we all be allowed to discover our hypocrisies from the outside in? Why shouldn't we have to fight for intellectual freedom, emotional liberty and our ability to emancipate from ourselves?

Impeachment of the President is no different than impeachment of yourself. If you aren't willing to do it by using all the witnesses and evidence at your disposal it could only be because you're tempting etaf. And for that you will be judged. Either you believe in God_{1,2,3} or you don't. Half measures will avail you nothing.

Do you hate spiders and insects? Are you afraid of going in the ocean because of sharks? Do rats and even pigeons scare you because they're so dirty? Is nature something you don't really want to know too much about up close?

Then take nature personally instead. Think about spider webs as hands the spider weaves to grasp its prey. Think about the wind as its helpful friend. Think about fish as living in a world so vastly different from the world of spider webs that a fish can only discover the concept of spider webs when it gets caught in a fisherman's net.

Modern men and women are wonders of the natural world. They're equally at home on land, under the sea and in the sky. Think about people today as the descendants of Noah¹ who watched the world become submerged while he remained above it all. Think about Noah³ who described a world to God₃ that had been submerged in wrongdoing that he didn't want Him₃ to have to suffer. And think about hyper-Christians as still living in that submerged world oblivious to what's going on above them in the world of spirit₃.

Use nature to discover your nature or watch as contemporary man destroys the natural world all in the hopes of achieving his destiny. Look for yourself in the clues God_{1,2,3} has

¹⁸⁰ Gay Jewish, singer-songwriter Barry Manilow wrote a song in 1975 called "I Write the Songs that Make the Whole World Sing."

given you in nature. If you don't, the future of your children will slip through your fingers. You'll have only very thin, brown air to offer your offspring. ¹⁸¹

*"By the fig and by the olive!
By Mt. Sinai and the inviolate city, ¹⁸²
We created man in a most noble image,
and in the end We shall reduce him to the lowest of the low;
except the believers who do good works,
for theirs shall be a boundless recompense.
What then after this can make you deny the last judgment?
Is not God the best of judges?"*
[95:1-8]

*"By the fig and by the olive!
By Mt. Sinai and the inviolate city,
We^{1,2,3} created man in a most noble image,
and in the end We^{1,2,3} shall reduce him to the lowest of the low;
except the believers who do good work,
for theirs shall be a boundless recompense.
What then after this can make you deny the *Last Judgment*?
Is not God_{1,2,3} the best of judges?"*

By the goodness and potential in yourself for your own love and wisdom! By your two testicles that figuratively imbue this world with good and evil! By believers who believe in themselves! You were created in the imagination of God_{1,2,3} to discover who you can become. The universe isn't doing anything to you, for you or against you. The universe is simply giving you clues to your daily progress and/or noisserger.

If you don't look at your daily path as a lock and your imagination as a potential key, you aren't going to see your potential in opening doors to reveal the treasures inside you. You can't yet fully imagine how your head, heart and soul can work miracles for you when they're working in unison.

Just as the grooves on the length of a key determine whether it can enter a lock, the key's teeth determine whether the key can turn the lock. Most locks tolerate variations in the width of the troughs and the heights of the peaks of the teeth. But locks are very

¹⁸¹ The world is expected to double in population to 14 billion by the year 2100. If people don't stop making babies they'll destroy the planet. Greed in knowing ourselves through projection will turn our greatest gift into a death sentence for our species.

¹⁸² The city constructed to rorrim your head is Jerusalem, The city constructed to rorrim your heart is Rome, and the city constructed to rorrim your soul is Mecca. If you don't have a sense of the Jerusalem¹Rome²Mecca³ in you, you aren't going anywhere of importance. You're going to slip through your own fingers and disappear into thin air.

sensitive to the depth of the troughs. The more experienced you are in assessing your own depth, the more accurately you'll produce each day's new key.

A key-copying machine follows the contour of the original key and grinds the same contour onto the copy. But good keys can go bad, and bad keys can be made good again. This spiritual, rekeying occurs as often as God_{1,2,3} brings you to new doors to open.

This process can introduce tiny errors that make the new key inoperable. You must go back from time to time to your original key to reassess the grooves, teeth and troughs of the original you. You must do the same with the messages of Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad if you're going to say, "Open Ses-a-me!" and expect the doors within you to open.

The problem hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims had in the past was the singularity of the *Last Judgment*. They imagined it only through their own tribe's, collective eyes. Their perspective was provincial, not universal and, therefore, impersonal. By excluding gays, Jews, Christians and/or Muslims their eyes couldn't be fully opened. Thank God_{1,2,3} He_{1,2,3} chose to include atheists and indigenists in with His_{1,2,3} designs. How would we describe matters of the head, heart and soul without a neutral place in inner space from which to speak? *Is not God_{1,2,3} the best of judges?*

Mt. Sinai is the first mountain ever climbed for religious reasons. But there's a Mt. Sinai you've climbed inside yourself to reach up to God_{1,2,3}'s abode. This is the mountain that has come to Mohammad. This is your way to peace.

Jerusalem, Rome and Mecca are the inviolate cities. There you discover the meaning of the West as you make your way to the East. After a while you won't be able to go further east within without going west because your inner world is round.

Once you start to think like a Jew, feel like a Christian and believe like a Muslim, you'll open your imagination to the potential good that could be achieved through all three Holy Books, not just one or two of them. Suddenly the words³ of the Prophet will take on the kind of meaning they must have held 1,400 years ago when the imagination of pagan-turned-Muslim believers was initially opened to the words¹words²words³ of God_{1,2,3}.

If you insist on living out your religious tradition with the kind of purity that insists that there's nothing to be learned from the other Abrahamic faiths, I suggest you prepare for a rocky road ahead. The kind of purity you now see in the hyper-religious is a God_{1,2,3} given trick He_{1,2,3} plays on those of too much faith. But they'll discover, sooner or later, that they're morally cornered. God_{1,2,3} seeks out hypocrites everywhere. Neither high, not low, self-esteem will save you. You must seek esteem for yourself in the mid-range.

Think of the key to success as having Jewish grooves that'll allow that key to enter your lock. Think of the peaks of the teeth as Christian and the depth of the troughs of the teeth as Muslim. Now you've got an image you can use to unlock the mystery of the challenges God_{1,2,3} gives you day-by-day. Now you've got reason to feel challenged by every locked door in life you come to.

God_{1,2,3} doesn't just change locks on you every day. He changes doors. The more you see these unexpected challenges as spiritually meaningful opportunities to learn to grind thoughts, feelings, beliefs and wants down to accommodate new opportunities to achieve your highest desires, the more motivated you'll be to faithfully duplicate the secrets brought to you by Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad.

The word "intimacy" begins with the letters "i.n." not "o.u.t." And yet most people aren't seeking intimacy. They're only worried about what those outside of them think of

them. The time you waste dismissing your relationship with yourself will be spent bemoaning the intimacy with others that isn't giving you what you most desire from yourself.

How do you excuse your stinking thinking, forgive your hateful feelings and exonerate yourself for beliefs that have contributed to the destruction of all life on Earth? How do you turn an asshole into an anus? How do you face a penis or clitoris that isn't perfect? How do you take steps up to your destiny while learning about your etaf if you don't?

In the New Testament, [Mark 11:13-25] it is written, "JESUS₂ WAS HUNGRY. SEEING IN THE DISTANCE A FIG TREE IN LEAF, HE₂ WENT TO FIND OUT IF IT HAD ANY FRUIT. WHEN HE₂ REACHED IT, HE₂ FOUND NOTHING BUT LEAVES BECAUSE IT WAS NOT THE SEASON FOR FIGS. THEN HE₂ SAID TO THE TREE, 'MAY NO ONE EVER EAT FRUIT FROM YOU AGAIN.' AND HIS₂ DISCIPLES HEARD HIM₂ SAY IT."

"ON REACHING JERUSALEM, JESUS₂ ENTERED THE TEMPLE COURTS AND BEGAN DRIVING OUT THOSE WHO WERE BUYING AND SELLING THERE. HE₂ OVERTURNED THE TABLES OF THE MONEY CHANGERS AND THE BENCHES OF THOSE SELLING DOVES AND WOULD NOT ALLOW ANYONE TO CARRY MERCHANDISE THROUGH THE TEMPLE COURTS. AND AS HE₂ TAUGHT THEM, HE₂ SAID, 'IS IT NOT WRITTEN: 'MY₁ HOUSE WILL BE CALLED A HOUSE OF PRAYER FOR ALL NATIONS?' ¹⁸³ BUT YOU HAVE MADE IT A DEN OF ROBBERS.'"

"THE CHIEF PRIESTS AND THE TEACHERS OF THE LAW HEARD THIS AND BEGAN LOOKING FOR A WAY TO KILL HIM₂, FOR THEY FEARED HIM₂ BECAUSE THE WHOLE CROWD WAS AMAZED AT HIS₂ TEACHING. WHEN EVENING CAME, JESUS₂ AND HIS₂ DISCIPLES WENT OUT OF THE CITY."

"IN THE MORNING, AS THEY WENT ALONG, THEY SAW THE FIG TREE WITHERED FROM THE ROOTS. PETER REMEMBERED AND SAID TO JESUS₂, 'Rabbi, look! The fig tree You₂ cursed has withered!'"

"'HAVE FAITH IN GOD₁,' JESUS₂ ANSWERED. 'TRULY I₂ TELL YOU, IF ANYONE SAYS TO THIS MOUNTAIN, 'GO, THROW YOURSELF INTO THE SEA,' AND DOES NOT DOUBT IN THEIR HEART BUT BELIEVES THAT WHAT THEY SAY WILL HAPPEN, IT WILL BE DONE FOR THEM. THEREFORE, I₂ TELL YOU, WHATEVER YOU ASK FOR IN PRAYER, BELIEVE THAT YOU HAVE RECEIVED IT, AND IT WILL BE YOURS. AND WHEN YOU STAND PRAYING, IF YOU HOLD ANYTHING AGAINST ANYONE, FORGIVE THEM, SO THAT YOUR FATHER₁ IN 'HEAVEN' MAY FORGIVE YOU YOUR SINS.'"

If you think you can find your way to "paradise" without the help of spiritual Jews, Christians and Muslims, you're fooling yourself. You may not ask yourself why your head would curse a fig tree while your heart would bless it. You may not ask yourself why

¹⁸³ "THESE I₁ WILL BRING TO MY₁ HOLY MOUNTAIN AND GIVE THEM JOY IN MY₁ HOUSE OF PRAYER. THEIR BURNT OFFERINGS AND SACRIFICES WILL BE ACCEPTED ON MY₁ ALTAR; FOR MY₁ HOUSE WILL BE CALLED A HOUSE OF PRAYER FOR ALL NATIONS." [Isaiah: 56:7] If Rome is going to remain Christian and Mecca is going to remain Muslim, Jerusalem is going to remain Jewish. But the Temple Mount will be a house of prayer for all nations.

you'd curse your feelings and bless your thoughts, but many know how common it is to do so.

I'm sure Jesus₂ forgave the ancient Jews in the Temple that day. That was the whole point of that passage from the New Testament. But people become obsessive about their thoughts and compulsive about negative feelings about themselves that they've projected out onto others. They let their secrets run them. They make others suffer for their self-neglect.

Becoming a gentleman is harder than it looks because you have to treat yourself like an anus and not like an asshole. The secret to becoming a grown up lies in your x², the side of yourself you got from your mother. If you don't wish to become a gentleman in your own eyes for fear of not being cool enough, you'll freeze. You won't learn the difference between hot and cold. You'll burn yourself until it feels like you're either in a conflagration or on a block of ice.

Judaism and Christianity are like one road going in two directions with two curbs and two lanes separated by a double line. If you aren't in the driver's seat, buckled in, you're going to swerve every which way and cross the solid yellow double line or drive over one of the curbs. You're going to suffer a very rough ride. You may even inadvertently kill someone.

If you're not always thinking about how our God_{1,2,3} is choosing to reward or punish you for each and every deed you do for others, you're not going to enjoy the drive through the mystery of life with a poetic license that doesn't expire. You're going to get stuck along the way thinking you have no faults; you're going to conclude there's no roadside relief; or you're going to feel as though all the other drivers got their license at a dollar store.

Whether you behave selfishly or selflessly, you'll bring punishment upon yourself. *Selfishness* is cursed with material benefits that'll blind you to the meaning of your life. *Selflessness* is idealistic behavior that you may expect to be rewarded for, but the outcome will come to feel like punishment, too, unless you seek to learn about yourself through charitable giving to others for the sake of learning how to be charitable to yourself.

The goal of God_{1,2,3} isn't to teach you to be idealistic. He_{1,2,3}'s teaching you how to be realistic about your need for redemption. Becoming realistic about this occupation in life can be a very rewarding, but only if you've been privileged to understand how redemption works.

I've already described the importance of being neither selfish nor selfless. I've suggested that the midpoint between the two is self-centering. When you're self-centering, you can see what's coming toward you from both directions, and you do what's best for yourself with God_{1,2,3} as your Witness_{1,2,3}.

I know there are going to be those who abuse this philosophy by behaving selfishly. And I can imagine that there will be those who'll also abuse it by insisting on behaving selflessly. Maintaining a place at the center regardless of what others do is harder than it sounds. This is the goal of a gentleman or lady. For this reason you should take the 6th through 10th Commandments first literally and then subjectively.

Once you've cleaned up your act by atoning to those you know you've hurt or cheated, you can focus the process of redemption on self-centering. And once you've achieved a sense of center, you'll begin to see your struggles on some days as decidedly harder than

others. Call these particularly difficult days, days you're making new keys to open new doors you've never been through before.

The fig tree is spiritually important. Moses spoke about fig leaves in the Creation Story.¹⁸⁴ Jesus₂ spoke about the fig tree itself. And the Prophet Muhammad spoke about figs in this chapter. Your right testicle is like a fig. Make of that what you will.

¹⁸⁴ “WHEN THE WOMAN SAW THAT THE FRUIT OF THE TREE WAS GOOD FOR FOOD AND PLEASING TO THE EYE, AND ALSO DESIRABLE FOR GAINING WISDOM, SHE TOOK SOME AND ATE IT. SHE ALSO GAVE SOME TO HER HUSBAND, WHO WAS WITH HER, AND HE ATE IT. THEN THE EYES OF BOTH OF THEM {ADAM AND EVE} WERE OPENED, AND THEY REALIZED THEY WERE NAKED; SO THEY SEWED FIG LEAVES TOGETHER AND MADE COVERINGS FOR THEMSELVES.” [Genesis 3:6-7]

Surah 96
سورة العلق
Clots of Blood

The title of this surah comes from the first line of this surah. “*Recite in the name of your Lord_{1,2,3} who created – created men from clots of blood.*”

It isn’t hard to imagine God_{1,2,3} having created men from clotted blood when early man realized how important blood clotting is to our survival. Although this attribute addresses the need for biological repair, the need for mental, emotional and spiritual repair is just as important. Man’s spirit₃ must also clot, heal, scab and scar. For us to strive to do the work of angels¹, we must be able to make mistakes and go on despite inner blemishes, disfigurement, frostbite, mutilation, pimples, rashes, scabs, scars and welts.

There are millions of miniscule issues that make life meaningful that most of us simply take for granted. These microscopic matters are divided into the three realms of (1) intellectual¹ (2) emotional² and (3) spiritual³. The experts in the first realm are called “doctors.” The experts in the second realm are called “spouses...” And the experts in the third realm are called “clergy.” But we all consider ourselves experienced, if not experts, in all three realms because we all know, feel and believe that experience is the best teacher.

To assume the Prophet was literally acting in the role of a doctor or spouse would be a misunderstanding of his intentions. He wanted to be our spiritual healer because he’d been so wonderfully healed himself through recitation of the words³ of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) who spoke for God₃.

But, as things have been turning out since the re-creation of the State of Israel, the influence of clerics and imams are, in many cases, detrimental to the spiritual body of Islam. Experience hasn’t been the kindest of teachers in the Middle East (and everywhere elsewhere else for that matter). The path from innocence to experience can be rough and rocky for everyone, but Muslims should be particularly puzzled by the way things are turning out.

If you can’t reach down inside to observe the miniscule matters, then the macroscopic matters will surely overwhelm you. If you don’t know how D.N.A. constructs the physical, then the building blocks of spiritual life won’t make much of a difference to you either.

There are ladders that must be constructed and climbed on every level of reality. Just observing how God_{1,2,3} brings three billion rungs of D.N.A. together to make one human being isn’t sufficient if you don’t take the four rungs: {(A) adenine {thoughts} (C) cytosine {feelings} (G) guanine {beliefs} and (T) thymine {wants} to heart.

And because the clergy in all three of the Abrahamic faiths have, to some extent, dropped the ball spiritually, it’s become the responsibility of the laity, specifically, the military and politicians, to do a job they were never trained to do: to restore faith to mankind. We’re surely all lost if we continue to depend only on them!

There’s no way homophobic clerics, imams, ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis can claim to be doing a good job since none of them have worked hard enough to create a deep enough understanding of faith in themselves. Their disgust with those of their gender who have sex with their own gender emanates out of a place they haven’t

explored from within. Some agnostics and atheists have done more for world peace than religious leaders! There should be no mysterious about why that's so anymore.

The hyper-religious have been spending most of their time fighting over dogmas concerning gays, Jews and women, when, in fact, they really all agree on our worthlessness {and that includes the hyper-religious Jews}. We can see by the politicians they've voted into office that hyper-religiosity has infiltrated every government on Earth despite the aura of rationality around us.

Look in the mirror while you pray. Look at your skin. Look at your features. Look at your hair. The record of every sin you've ever committed or will be tempted to commit lies right there on your face. Face yourself. How can you claim to be able to face God_{1,2,3} if you can't even face your embarrassment, let alone your shame and humiliation.

For the West to look only for military and/or political solutions to Islamic ideology misses the point of what God_{1,2,3} is allowing to happen in this day and age. It's like eating the skin and the flesh of an apple and throwing away the core. A horse isn't that fussy! Why would you be? Eat the whole apple and stop complaining about the texture of the core and the poison in the seeds.¹⁸⁵ Only those who aren't hungry enough for spiritual knowledge of God_{1,2,3}'s designs are going to be that finicky.

*“Indeed,
man transgresses in thinking himself his own Master;
for to your Lord all things return.”
[96:9]*

“Indeed,
Man transgresses in thinking himself his own master;
for to your Lord_{1,2,3} all things return.”

After the Prophet stated his case, it was later translated into English in a way that sounds perfunctory and routine, even casual to the modern ear. But the enormity of his words³ can't possibly be restated better (even to Muslims in Arabic I would imagine) without personal experience to back up those words³.

I have no intention of converting you to Islam any more than I intend to convert you to Judaism, Christianity or homosexuality. My job is to explain as much of God_{1,2,3}'s designs as I can in words you can understand given your growing, spiritual linguistic expertise. But why He_{1,2,3} would choose a yzarc, gay Jew for this task only makes sense to me when I consider how desperate my mother was all her life to be popular.

My mother was like a queen of clubs. I graduated her lessons of life quite black {guilt-ridden} and blue {sorry}. I feel as black as the ace of spades. They don't come any darker than me inside. Leave me out of the pursuit of hearts {love} and diamonds {money}. I have no choice but to play the suit I was dealt.

¹⁸⁵ Apple seeds contain a small amount of cyanide which is a lethal poison. [Wikipedia]

I'm a stutterer, although not like Moses. Moses had a speech impediment everyone could hear.¹⁸⁶ I don't sound like I have a speech impediment when I speak out loud. My words pour out of my lips mellifluously, like milk from a pitcher.

But I can hear my speech impediment as I think. I start sentences, break them off in midstream, and begin new thoughts that are seemingly disconnected from what I'd just said. I skip around in my head. I repeat myself. I echo inside. I don't always complete my ideas the way I've trained myself to do on the page. Either I don't edit myself inside or I don't stop editing myself.

I have a mental stutter. And because there was no one to point out to me how I thought, I wasn't aware of my inner, speech impediment until God_{1,2,3} made it evident to me. But that turned out to be like a burning bush encounter.

Now I can hear the murderer and peacemaker conversing within me. I can hear the thoughts I think that I'd refused to put into words. I can bridge the gap between a thought on topic and a thought that intrudes upon a topic. I can ask my selves¹selves²selves³ why? And I can be thrilled with amazement at my answers.

When I was a teenager, I avoided the defiance and reactive emotional tendencies of those my age. But I paid for that for the rest of my life by moving at a snail's pace through my juvenile tendencies. Although it took me literally five years to get from the age of 13 to 18, it took me 40 years to make my way from 18 to 21. Growing up was hard for me to do.

You can't unify your head, heart and soul if you don't work at listening to how you want to achieve what you plan to achieve. The secrets you're holding back from revealing to yourself are like blinders on a horse that keep it calm in heavy traffic. You wouldn't want to remove those blinders suddenly. It would only make the horse bolt.

After a lifetime of engagements with me¹, myself² and I³ that I kept breaking off, I went to the Wailing Wall at the age of 56 and finally married myself for better or worse. That made me feel like a young bride.

The next time I went, I was 59. The second time I told God₁ how happy I was being married to myself and asked Him₁ if there was anything I could do in appreciation for having, at long last, found my husband and soulmate. It was then that He₁ ordained me that curious kind of rabbi called a MOHEL and allowed me to figuratively travel through the Wailing Wall {like Alice did through the looking glass¹⁸⁷} to look up at the rock where the אֶקֶדָה {AKEDA: the binding of Isaac} occurred on Mount Moriah; where Jesus₂ prayed at the second Temple; and the Prophet later rose to "heaven."¹⁸⁸

¹⁸⁶ "MOSES SAID TO THE LORD, 'PARDON YOUR₁ SERVANT, LORD. I HAVE NEVER BEEN ELOQUENT, NEITHER IN THE PAST NOR SINCE YOU₁ HAVE SPOKEN TO YOUR₁ SERVANT. I AM SLOW OF SPEECH AND TONGUE.'" [Exodus 4:10]

¹⁸⁷ "Through the Looking-Glass, and What Alice Found There (1871) is a novel by Lewis Carroll (Charles Lutwidge Dodgson), the sequel to Alice's Adventures in Wonderland (1865)." [Wikipedia] These books on the Quran have been my sequel to Carroll's droll description of the adventures of a little girl who needed to learn that there were beguiling "serpents" everywhere around her. My books are for girls {x²} and boys {x²} who might be in denial of reality.

¹⁸⁸ The name "MORIAH" occurs only twice in the Old Testament, which is odd because it belongs to a place of supreme prominence in all three of the Abrahamic faiths. The first

Eating my words when I'm wrong is a plate full of crow I have to swallow; just as it is, I assume, for everyone else. Nobody looks forward to being wrong, but there's no better way for me to become wiser than by having to eat my own words. My mistakes can be quite bitter {disappointing}. They can taste a lot like apple seeds, but my mistakes aren't terribly poisonous and unappealing if consumed in small doses.

What difference does it make if the words you'll have to eat will be a little noxious? Better to kill yourself slowly on small doses of your own stupidity than to feast on hatred and treachery for a lifetime.

Abraham had to eat his words and deeds after he thought he was following God_{0.5+0.5}'s desires, only to discover he'd made a fool of himself in coming close to killing Isaac before being stopped by the Archangel^{0.5+0.5} Gabriel. The children of Israel {Jacob} had to eat their words and deeds after they followed Yehuda's desires, only to discover they'd made fools of themselves by selling Joseph¹ into slavery.

Low self-esteem will motivate you do things on principle that go contrary to common sense. But high self-esteem will motivate you to do things based on jealousy and envy.

It won't be the end of the world if you have to eat some of your own words in order to discover the mid-range where you can esteem yourself. You might even imagine that wisdom is what will come out your other end once you've truly digested all that you fed yourself that turned out to be untrue. (The making of honey by bees is a clue from God_{1,2,3} to the metaphor for man's digestion of knowledge to create wisdom. In this way humanity will discover the difference between appearances and reality; between wants and desires.)

The feeding of God₁ by the ancient Jews through animal sacrifice was their way of projecting their wisdom, love and loyalty onto Him₁. They needed to gift Him₁ materially to discover the desires that came out His₁ other end. They needed rites and rituals to satisfy what they interpreted to be His₁ hunger for adulation.

My father and mother's hunger for adulation was a misplaced projection of their ego onto the whole world. I didn't understand that when I was young. But who do you know who isn't like that? The good examples God_{1,2,3} brings you are easy to overlook.

time we hear of מֹרִיָּה {MORIAH} is in Genesis 22:2. EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5} instructed Abraham to take Isaac to the LAND of MORIAH. The second time the name MORIAH (now spelled מוֹרִיָּה) is mentioned, it appears for one specific mountain – which is generally considered to be the mountain on which Abraham and Isaac endured their trial after which Abraham sacrificed a ram instead of Isaac. This mountain was where Solomon later built the Temple of Y.H.V.H.₁ where animal sacrifices were performed daily. “THEN SOLOMON BEGAN TO BUILD THE TEMPLE OF THE LORD₁ IN JERUSALEM ON MOUNT MORIAH, WHERE THE LORD₁ HAD APPEARED TO HIS FATHER, DAVID.” [2 Chronicles 3:1]. The mechanism of sacrifice became a central concept in Hebrew and, later, in Christian thought, first through a ram and then through a Lamb₂: “LOOK, THE LAMB₂ OF GOD₁, WHO TAKES AWAY THE SINS OF THE WORLD!” [John 1:29] The Temple of Y.H.V.H.₁ on Mt. Moriah became central to Christian theology when Jesus₂ blamed the priests for turning His₂ Father₁'s house into a market. He₂ responded to the peoples' query from where He₂ derived His₂ authority, saying, “DESTROY THIS TEMPLE, AND I₂ WILL RAISE IT AGAIN IN THREE DAYS.” [John 2:19]. Each of those three days symbolically commemorates the time it takes to move from your head through your heart to your soul.

Today we can offer God_{1,2,3} much more than grilled, animal carcasses that we've imbued with our wisdom, love and loyalty. We can satisfy our hunger for God_{1,2,3}'s adulation of us through everything we say and do. We can look at what comes out of our actions to determine whether the outcome is satisfactory to our wants or desires.

Going a little enasni is what always happens when you have to eat humble pie. Admitting to yourself your ego got in the way of your outcomes involves embarrassment, shame and humiliation, which then makes you feel full inside, maybe even nauseous. Or maybe it makes you feel like you've got diarrhea...

The embarrassment I had to go through when I hit puberty was so severe that I couldn't contain it. Despite hair growing in places I had never had any before, pimples popped out everywhere on my face. And my penis refused to hang limp in my pants at compromising moments in public.

The shame I had to go through when I hit puberty was so severe that I couldn't contain that aspect of my guilt, either. I projected my shame onto my nationality in particular. I loathed America when I became a teenager in the 1960's. I only wanted to leave it and never come back. And while living abroad from the ages of 18-23 I even put on an English accent and pretended to be British.

Within a few months of coming back home, I was consumed with a humiliation I couldn't identify or speak about. And then I attempted suicide for the first time.

But facing these truths about my feelings of guilt 40 years later has done wonders for my soul. I can see how the traumas of growing up contributed to my understanding of the journey of life.

Being human means being humbled from time to time by your own secrets. gnisoL a war is what happens on a grander scale when a whole nation has to eat its words and face outcomes they never expected. Destruction, death and humiliation can be hard pills to swallow, and not just because of the guilt that accompanies them. It also spells lleh for those who started the war and those who rushed into it in anger {red} rather than sorrow {blue}.

Syria is a good example of a nation today that's being humbled by God_{1,2,3}. If other Muslims don't want to repeat the punishment the Syrians are having to endure, I suggest they reveal the secrets they're keeping from themselves because it's affecting the way they pray. It's never too late to improve yourself in your own eyes. If you're interested in God_{1,2,3}'s adulation of you, that's the way to get it. That's the key that will open the door to "paradise."

The suffering you have to go through when it turns out you were wrong may be unbearable if your ego is overly developed and outcomes only prove that your desires stink to high "heaven." It may feel as embarrassing as an enlarged or diseased prostate gland, or it may make you esol your mind, as happened to me and now my mother. (My father died of heart complications.) There is no outcome that doesn't hold poetic meaning.

The Jews were supposed to have learned that lesson from the Babylonian Exile and then again from the Roman Exile when God₁ took Israel away from them. But the third time is always the charm...

When wisdom, love and allegiance aren't your personal goals, a well-measured spoonful of sugar can always help the medicine go down.¹⁸⁹ In other words, when you acknowledge God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you personally, and not just for everyone else, your world begins to make more sense.

The gay community has been rising in righteousness since we were humbled by the A.I.D.S. crisis. And all three of the Abrahamic faiths are being given the opportunity to eat their words about us or choke on accusations of hypocrisy. And by the infantile reactions of the hyper-religious, we can see how they're doing everything in their power to make the whole world swallow their holier than Thou₁Thou₂Thous₃ attitude of superiority; bitter pills that they are. God_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways. Therefore many of them will have to gag on the outcome.¹⁹⁰

The Palestinians have rejected every attempt to give them a two-state solution, thank God_{1,2,3}! They've intuitively known that a piece of Israel isn't something they deserve. They're the children of thieves. They deserve nothing until they give back everything their forefathers stole.

They only deserve to be renters in the Middle East, not landlords. And renters they shall be. Then the whole world will watch how landlords¹ treat renters³ in a civilized society. Since mass immigration is going to effect the whole world "thanks" of global warming anyway, the Israelis will show the world how tribes should interact under trying conditions.

God_{1,2,3} doesn't like hypocrites. He doesn't like people who use the power of the family {#2} to ostracize anyone. We saw that moral lesson in the story of Joseph¹. We see that even more vividly in the story of Joseph² and what his stepson {Jesus₂} had to go through.

But if that wasn't made clear enough at the end of the Book of Genesis in the story of Joseph¹ or by the end of the New Testament in the story of Jesus₂, let me make that clearer to you now. Nobody gets to play the daddy in the metaphor of life as a family. God_{1,2,3} is our Father₁. Not you! Not your father! And not the father in your house of worship!

My father was a very rich man monetarily. He had an automobile in 1920's Lithuania at a time when there were only two automobiles in the whole country, and the president of the country owned the other one. My father was the youngest of eight children, born with a silver spoon in his mouth at a time when the Jews in Eastern Europe were, for the most part, starving.

Despite his family going to Paris every fall to buy fashionable clothing and my father's year-long vacation in America in the 1930's, he had a hard time coming to terms with all the suffering he had to endure in his life: concentration camp; losing his teeth from malnutrition during the War; my mother divorcing him; separation and alienation from his four children; living alone for many years in a foreign country (America); and poor health later in life due to diabetes and heart disease. And because he had very little self-

¹⁸⁹ "A Spoonful of Sugar" comes from Walt Disney's 1964 film and the musical versions of "Mary Poppins," composed by Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman (Jewish brothers). It implies that self-love will help you endure God_{1,2,3}'s retributions.

¹⁹⁰ After the Holocaust the Jews were given back their nation. After the A.I.D.S. epidemic, the gays were given marriage equality. God_{1,2,3} only works in "mysterious" ways until the future turns into the past. But the hyper-religious may never wizen up to look at the facts in this way.

knowledge and no interest in exploring his inner world, life was an experience he simply had to endure without question because he had no idea how his sessol had mitigated his outrageous sense of privilege and superiority. And yet, I have a picture of him marching at the front of a workers' strike against his family's cigarette factory to appeal for better wages. People can contradict themselves in curiously beautiful ways.

If you don't understand this basic difference between UP and forward, you're going to go down and kcab. Life will remain a mountain on which you'll continually stumble and fall, regardless of which side of which issues you're on. You're only as sick as your secrets.

My father was a carefree, popular guy. My mother wanted to be married to that kind of man. Their marriage lasted ten years and produced two very sad and unpopular children.

"Observe the man who rebukes Our servant when he prays."

[96:10]

"Observe the man who rebukes Our_{1,2,3} servant when he prays."

Although my father wasn't a religious Jew, he came from a part of the world where Ashkenazic orthodoxy originated. Yet he rarely went to synagogue. The High Holy Days {Rosh Hashana and Yom Kippur} didn't seem to be all that important to him, although he kept a low profile on those holidays, not to appear hypocritical in front of others.

My father would never have rebuked anyone for praying or not praying. So far as I know, he just didn't do so himself. He was very tolerant of orthodox, Ashkenazi Jews and Christians, but I doubt he ever met a Muslim in his life. When a family member told him I was gay and in a relationship with a man who was H.I.V. positive, he avoided any and all discussion of my lifestyle with me. He was deeply troubled by my sexuality, although he never said a word about it until he was on his deathbed.

Things are different today. Those on the left rebuke those on the right for being hypocritical, true believers. Those on the right rebuke those on the left for not believing in their God₁God₂God₃. And those of us in the middle look both ways and wonder why both ends of the political spectrum are even relevant anymore.

Sadism on the extreme right and masochism on the extreme left are what many hold in their hands when they look critically at one or the other side of themselves. They're either cruel to others or they're cruel to themselves. And they validate their cruelty with insistence that their moral positions require them to do so.

But even if questioned about your own hypocrisy, you'll have no answers to your personal motivations until you know more about your secrets. Circumcising your soul will alleviate much of that, making it possible for you to see yourself honestly, sincerely and authentically. It will help you become a genuine human being whom God_{1,2,3} will admire.

The keys to your kingdom^{1,2,3} have to be ground down from something that I can only call a key-duplication machine. You can't beg, borrow or steal keys. If you look at the lives of others, you can see those ways they unconsciously duplicate the keys others have that open certain, socially acceptable doors. Yet a master key that will open all the doors within themselves, they're skeptical of seeking and incapable of reproducing.

Surely in this there are signs for a genius who thinks he can save the planet. Surely those who love life and believe in themselves can do more. Surely, there's something to

be learned behind every door you wish to open inside yourself if you have the skill to make a master key to yourself. But until that happens, all you can do is seek those who have a key to the door you're locked out of and replicate theirs.

Forgiveness is the master key ground down by Jesus₂. And yet people^u are much more likely to ask others to use that key to forgive *them*^u than to use it to open that door in themselves. Forgive others. What they did to you, you did to yourself. Now you're even.

The only way to forgive yourself is with understanding. The only way to understand yourself is by detaching from the conditions that made you become who you were and do what you did. And the only way to detach from yourself is by revealing your secret motives to yourself. They hold the reasons you need to understand why you acted as you did. Only once you can see the reason for God_{1,2,3} having allowed you to torment or be tormented can you grind down a bit more of the master key to yourself.

Those who torment others suffer from high self-esteem. Those who are tormented suffer from low self-esteem. People call the former colonists and oppressors. People call the latter losers, victims and underdogs.

That doesn't mean you have to forget what others have done to you. And that doesn't mean that you can't judge them for their crimes and misdemeanors. It means that you can use their behavior as a mirror of your own behavior toward yourself. If you claim that experience is the best teacher, you might as well mean it. Reflect on your experiences.

Leave people's crimes against God_{1,2,3} to God_{1,2,3}. Stop telling everyone who He_{1,2,3} hates with your accusative opinions of those *you* hate. He_{1,2,3} didn't make you anyone's judge and jury. Nor did He_{1,2,3} make you a lawyer for the Prosecution_{1,2,3}. You should be more concerned about making keys to yourself. "paradise" needs locksmiths, not lawyers.

You can't determine the value of other people's soul while searching in the dark for a way to open their doors to make you popular. The younger you are, the less you're probably going to be able to account for your behavior by rational means and the more you're going to try to break doors down. The older, more experienced, heartfelt and spiritual you are, the more you're going to look for feelings of loyalty to family and friends to account for your actions. Therefore act wisely.

In today's world, you hear many people using the mannerisms of gays, repeating the vocabulary of gay speech and adopting gay philosophies of life.

But many people don't realize that they do the same with Jewish mannerisms, Jewish intonation and Jewish philosophies of life. They take Jewish knowledge without being appreciative for what we've had to go through to achieve it. They eat our fruits and plant our seeds. {They duplicate our keys.}

But they grow their gardens without so much as a nod of approval to what we've accomplished in our garden: Israel. They assume everything on Earth is theirs for the taking. That's the very definition of stealing forbidden fruit. And they'll have a hefty price to pay for that. Banishment comes in many forms. The story of "Adam and Eve" only eludes to banishment from "paradise." That's only what happened IN THE BEGINNING. ¹⁹¹

¹⁹¹ "AND THE LORD_{1,2,3} GOD₀ SAID, 'THE MAN HAS NOW BECOME LIKE ONE OF US_{1,2,3}, KNOWING GOOD AND EVIL. HE MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO REACH OUT HIS HAND AND TAKE ALSO FROM THE TREE OF LIFE AND EAT AND LIVE FOREVER.' SO THE LORD_{1,2,3} GOD₀ BANISHED HIM FROM THE GARDEN OF EDEN TO WORK THE GROUND FROM WHICH HE HAD BEEN TAKEN. AFTER HE₀ DROVE THE MAN OUT, HE₀ PLACED ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE GARDEN OF EDEN CHERUBIM

Observe those voices inside you that rebuke others for lifestyle choices you don't approve of. Maybe those people are apathetic, fat, garish, intrusive, lazy, loud, mousey or slovenly. Whatever character defects you're sensitive to, think of them as grooves {wisdom}, peaks {love} and troughs {allegiances} that have been brought to you to learn how to grind out a particular key to a particular lock on a particular door behind which you think there's a particular dream of yours you wish to access. You can't become a master locksmith from within if you can't grind out keys in the world we share to face the challenges you face when you look in the mirror.

Watch how you treat God_{1,2,3}'s servants before you pray for what you want. It was reasonable, rational and understandable that Jews, Christians and Muslims might have rebuked one another centuries ago. But this Abrahamic fighting has been going on for more than a millennium. We're very lucky to be living in a day and age when we can end these issues once and for all because we have the tools to do so. All it takes is a spoonful of medicine {humiliation} washed down with a lot of sugar {love}. The bitter aftertaste is manageable if you hold your nose with the determination you hold your penis or clitoris.

If you can strive to become a modern Moses, Jesus₂ and Prophet Muhammad unto yourself, you can be a locksmith of faith. If you can strive for wholeness, you can take blank keys and grind them into "keys to the kingdom^{1,2,3}" within you. More you cannot realistically do.

Begin by observing yourself when you talk to yourself. Notice how you rebuke others to yourself before you take those rebukes to the Lord_{1,2,3}. Begin by taking your rebukes to heart. Consider this a moral dilemma that you can solve by treating yourself as you'd treat anyone else you needed to rebuke. God_{1,2,3} will help you in this regard by bringing people into your life who'll model the keys you seek.

Threats of exclusion if I don't do what others want me to do is something I'm an expert at recognizing because I'm both gay and Jewish. I've been threatened by the Jews on the right with exclusion for not agreeing with them, and I've been threatened by the gays on the left for not agreeing with them. God_{1,2,3} brought me exactly the experience I needed to see how the popularity contest operates.

Once you can see that your soul is morally exposed like the core of an apple, the next thing you might like to do is ask yourself whether you have your moral majority on your side. Are you in a position of greatest spiritual strength, or are you counting on some external, moral majority to help you? Are you in a popularity contest?

This amounts to asking yourself whether you're perfection personified or whether you're ready to move out from perfection to "normalacyland." Everyone will tell you that "less is more," but you've got to apply that to yourself to believe it. If you want to be popular with yourself, *do* less for yourself, not more; *think* more about yourself. The self-indulgent don't make good bedfellows.

A servant of the Lord_{1,2,3} has to be trained to do his job right. Giving good service to yourself begins by knowing how to serve others with heart and soul despite their shortcomings. A servant of the Lord_{1,2,3} is a gentleman {x²} and a lady {x²}.

AND A FLAMING SWORD FLASHING BACK AND FORTH TO GUARD THE WAY TO THE TREE OF LIFE." [Genesis 3:22-24]

When you go before God_{1,2,3} in prayer, ask Him_{1,2,3} what you can do to improve your service to yourself, not Him_{1,2,3}. You're not going to be much in the way of a representative of the Boss_{1,2,3} if you don't practice serving others primarily through your relationships within yourself.

We all struggle with wisdom of the heart when it comes to raising our inner children. Jesus₂ brought a child-like ideal to Jewish life that the Jews couldn't grasp all on their own at the time. And history is proving to us that white Christians haven't been able to grasp His₂ message all by themselves, either. For all of us to love one another (despite the fact that people can be so denmad dislikable), we're going to need to [behave a lot wiser to ourselves and become a lot more devoted to loving the one we're always with]^H.

But you aren't going to see results internally and individually if this^H doesn't also happen externally and collectively. You won't see any results anywhere until you stop excusing yourself in every area of your conscious, inner life. That's what I mean by coming out of perfection to normalacyland where self-forgiveness rises to consciousness.

When I came into this world, I had two parents, two paternal half siblings and an orphaned first cousin who lived with us. These were my only "clots of blood." I had no grandparents, uncles or aunts. Hitler drained all the rest of my "blood" from my familial veins and arteries.

But my family figuratively did the same to me. Now I have no one. All my familial "blood" has been drained out of my system. I'm like the orphan the Prophet was and talked about. I'm like my deceased first cousin who held me in her arms when I was a baby. Now I have to hold myself the same way.

The concept of blood being thicker than water was one I had to discover personally. My veins are now figuratively filled only with water. My relationships with everyone were previews to the lessons of tribalism we see around us in the world today. My family tree was pruned first by Hitler and then by my own siblings. It was only then that I discovered a thirst for a tribe I could call my own.

But I was only *like* an orphan. I was only *like* my cousin. I was only *like* my parents after the War when they searched for living relatives to no avail. I was only *like* other American, gay Jews. I was alone with my selves¹selves²selves³ and angry as lleh because I had so few friends. I knew the only one I'd always be with would be myself and God_{1,2,3}, but I was still mad about it.

My mother told people that her mother had died in the war. Actually, that wasn't true. She later admitted to me that my maternal grandmother survived Theresienstadt Concentration Camp but died of typhoid nine months later.

Perhaps my mother didn't want to appear boastful before others in having been able to reunite with her mother after the War. Perhaps her and her mother's blessings were too great to share with those who'd lost so much more.

Or, more likely, my mother was ashamed of the neglectful way she'd treated her mom^H when she^H was dying. My future mother spent a lot of that time with my future father as their love affair grew. And yet my mother used pity once she got to America to get others to like and accept her perhaps to conceal her guilt in having done only her duty to her mother.

The extended goodbyes I've had with my mom as I grew to accept her dementia have echoed the blessings God_{1,2,3} gave my mother and her mother, as bittersweet

{disappointing/loving} as their goodbyes were when they parted during the War and again on my grandmother's deathbed after the War.

Perhaps my mother^u really wished her mother hadn't been reunited with her to save her^u the survivor's guilt she^u suffered later for putting love before duty. Perhaps getting to say goodbye to parents, children, family members and tribalism is a painful part of growing up that none of us wants to talk about. Perhaps draining the figurative blood from our spiritual body is something we resist with every fiber of our being.

The tribalism created through hundreds of years of warring between Protestants and Catholics is, perhaps, taking its last, dying breath on the Emerald Isle. Perhaps the war between the European north {Protestants} and European south {Catholic} has finally made its way west to Ireland where the Irish are draining the last drops of Christ₂'s blood from His₂ body and replacing it with the waters of life. Perhaps the tribalism of 2,000 years of European animosity towards their neighbors has also made its way into the consciousness of Russians {Eastern Orthodox Christians} and the tribalism they still suffer with their Protestant and Catholic neighbors.

We can only hope that the Sunni/Shiite tribal conflicts in the Middle East will soon die, too. The health of the Abrahamic family of man can't afford any more *blood clots*. There's a greater mystery to man's flesh and blood than lies in his biological, civil, national or religious nature.

The word, "family," like "God₁God₂God₃," is a concept that needs to grow on your own. If I don't preserve the gay and Jew in me, I won't be able to make fair decisions about my ETAF/DESTINY either.

I'm not telling you to roll over and let the rich, powerful or spoiled rotten walk all over you. I'm not telling you to indulge others with your low self-esteem. I'm not telling you to give less of yourself on the job because the "man" isn't paying you enough to put heart and soul into your work.

I'm telling you just the opposite. I'm telling you that you aren't doing enough if you don't face your high or low self-esteem when everyday people get under your skin. Their high or low esteem of you is a test from God_{1,2,3} for you to determine how you're feeling about yourself. Learn from them. Respond with blue {sorrow}, not red {anger}. Behave like a lady {x²} and a gentleman {x²}.

When I was a young man, my self-esteem was a lot higher than some young people's self-esteem is today. (And I was a paranoid schizophrenic!) Yet I was able to attempt suicide without needing to bring anyone along with me. With self-hatred as my only "guide," I tried to end my life to prove I could do something right after feeling I'd done absolutely nothing to prove my worth in my own eyes.

You can imagine, I'm sure, that failing at suicide twice only cemented in place my opinion of me as a failure and a resol. But I still never felt vindictive enough to want to go through with my urge to kill anyone other than me! ¹⁹²

¹⁹² If you ask me, Iranians^u who pay the Palestinian families of those who commit mass murders are going to be in for a meteoric-like shock when they meet their Maker_{1,2,3}. In promoting the murder of Jews by offering money to the heirs of suicide bombers, all their^u rewards will remain material. And those rewards will be left here when they leave here.

What makes a person a sexy success in life is one thing, and one thing only: goodness. People are tremendously attracted to goodness. They don't care if you're right. They don't care if you're better than them. They only care that you're good.

But most people are trying to be sexy in order to look good rather than to try to be good in order to look sexy. They're flunking out in the popularity contest because they don't know how to play it to win. Would you really like to be hooked up with other sresol? That's not "heavenly" popularity. That's a hsilleh bondage.

Nowadays, some people have such high self-esteem that they want to bring as many with them as they can when they die. Their loathing of others isn't blended with loathing of themselves. Just killing themselves wouldn't be nearly awful enough. They want to go out proving their low opinion of others' opinions of themselves. They really want to show the world what they think of both their worlds at once. How clever and sad at the same time.

We need redemption of ourselves before we're going to seek atonement from others because without redemption we aren't going to understand why we did what we did. How can you apologize for something you did to others if you don't know why you did it? That's an apology without sorrow. That's just an appeal for popularity.

I see no reason for capital punishment, but not for the reason you might think. I think those convicted of very serious crimes should be allowed to kill themselves rather than force society to foot the bill for their incarceration for long periods of time. The tools for taking their life should be made available to them if they request them. But this will only work to everyone's advantage if we dedicate our prison system to redemption, not to incarceration for the sake of punishment. Either you live like God_{1,2,3} is in your life or you live like you want to kill Him_{1,2,3} because of what you have to endure. If Hitler availed himself of the option of killing himself, any garden-variety murderer should be able to do the same choice.

If you don't work on redemption for each and every little thing you do to offend yourself, you'll never be ready for the injustices of life that'll leave you in spiritually serious or critical condition due to your reactive nature.

It's O.K. to have a low opinion of people. It's just not O.K. to behave badly toward them. If you can remain civil, patient and polite through your dealings with everyone who behaves like he's coming from his asshole rather than his head, heart or soul, you'll change your opinion of the one anus that could come to mean something to you.

It's when you unconsciously go with the flow that you end up being bombarded by *meteors* {shocks} or stare in disbelief at *constellations* {conclusions} that spell out aspects of the truth with pinpoint illuminations you hadn't considered before. There may be far more *comets* {inspiration} in your night sky than you're giving yourself credit for. The mystery of your inner darkness is worth scrutinizing.

You should add up your days into a week of moral lessons that end on your test day. Only in this way will you develop a feel for the future. Whether your test day is Friday, the day of the creation of humanity; Saturday, the day of rest; or Sunday, the day of new beginnings – is entirely your choice. Choose all three. It doesn't matter to me. What

Love of what you do with your money will turn into a curse if you don't recognize the difference between lust and love.

matters is that you, not the Teacher_{1,2,3}, test you on that day. For that matter, test yourself every day!

I need a beginning, middle and end to each week. I need a reason to make it through one full phase of the moon each month. I need twelve of those moons to achieve a year of gargantuan effort. And I need many decades to be able to look back down the mountain to see where I've been coming from; to look across the plain to see where I am now; and down the many sides of the mountain to see where I be going if I don't watch my step.

My inner world is actually as dirty as when I get a whiff of how other people smell. I, too, am offensive. It isn't just a conclusion I come to about some others. Cleaning myself inside is as time-consuming as cleaning my home and my car. And cleaning myself inside is as unpleasant as cleaning my toilet; waxing my car, weeding my garden; and cleaning out my storage unit. Many people hire someone else to do the dirty work in the outside world for them, but there's no one to do it for us in our world within.

When the Israelites began building Israel, they naturally wanted to build pyramids like those they'd built in Egypt for the Egyptians. But they didn't have the manpower. Hypocrites that they were, they condoned slavery even after they'd been freed from bondage themselves. But they couldn't afford as many slaves as they needed to build pyramids. So those ancient ancestors of mine came to a clever conclusion that we Jews have been recreating ever since. They turned their children into their pyramids, and made them their living trophies, instead.

In this way, they created a spiritual dynasty. They created a lineage God₁ used to keep track of each and every one of them as His₁ chosen people. Each family created the equivalent of a constellation with their family members. They created a solar system within themselves with their heart at the center of it. And they created the concept of a soul {Earth} long before European Christians created a word² for the soul in European languages or ancient Muslims devoted their souls to God₃.

You can do much better. You can turn yourself into your own **TROPHY/PYRAMID**. You don't need to have had a mother who made you her trophy and set you on her mantle above her fireplace. You can build your life like a mountain of steps. You can live within that structure wrapped up like a present that's ready for eternity with someone you love. You can become your own mummy...

The more you let the grinder do the hard work as you hold your ideal key against today's blank key, the more you'll be able to re-key yourself day-by-day. You'll get into the groove that'll allow your keys into your keyholes. You'll produce the peaks and troughs that'll engage your locks. And you'll open doors inside that you never before thought you could open.

There, within, you'll discover tunnels to rooms that, like secret compartments, you had no idea were built into your manmade mountain right from the start. Like your first orgasm, you'll discover something new about yourself, you didn't know before.

Whatever you missed in the past you were supposed to miss. So don't hold that over your head. You were supposed to miss some of the things others could see because you were looking in other directions. You were consumed with looking at other trees to pick other fruits. So it makes sense not to blame yourself for what you didn't know then.

But now that you realize that, you ought to look carefully at what you didn't see before. If there's no reason anymore to continue to avoid looking at the things in your past you couldn't see about yourself, then you no longer have an excuse for not facing them.

We all ought to seize the courage to face our past today with a hopeful attitude about our future. And we ought to take the actions we didn't take then, now.

What's the point of considering yourself God_{1,2,3}'s servant if you only think about what you want; feel any way you please; and devote yourself to what others tell you to believe? What's the point of having bad thoughts, harsh feelings and erroneous beliefs if you don't put them all together to get a realistic sense of who you are and how you can be here for yourself despite your flaws?

This is where your desires $\{x^2\}$ come into play. This is when you discover whether you're fruiting with fresh figs or raw olives. This is when you discover from your intentions who it is you're trying to please or displease, and why.

Think about what you want $\{y/x^1\}$ for yourself. Feel as you please about yourself; and devote yourself to what you believe. But leave some room in there for God_{1,2,3} because He_{1,2,3}'s got an opinion about you that also matters. And His_{1,2,3} opinion is based on what you secretly desire $\{x^2\}$.

Nothing makes you feel like you're in bad company more than physical illness. But mental illness is also a symptom of being in bad company. Emotional problems are symptoms of being in bad company. And spiritual problems are certainly symptoms of you being in bad company.

The word¹ מוריה {MORIAH} means "God₁ teaches." If you think She_{0.5+0.5} sent Abraham on a wild goose chase when he went looking for Mount Moriah, you're a fool. If you think the Dome of the Rock^{1,2,3} is going to become the site of a third Temple where hyper-Jewish Jews are going to come from around the world to sacrifice animals to Y.H.V.H.₁ again you're an idiot! And if you think God₂ is going to turn every Jew and Muslim in Israel into a Christian when the Messiah₂ shows up for the second time, you've lost your mind completely.

There are blood clots that can occur in many places in your body. But there are *blood clots* that can occur in many places in your heart and soul as well. I suggest you give more attention to yourself by first admitting that God_{1,2,3} teaches everyone, whether they want to learn, or not. You're enrolled in a school whether you like it, or not. You're enrolled in classes with what may sometimes seem like three Teachers¹Teachers²Teachers³ whether you have a favorite, or not. And you're going to graduate whether you do the homework assigned to you, or not.

If you need a counselor to help you change your attitude about school, become your own counselor. There isn't a person on Earth who's going to graduate with good grades by spending a lifetime trying to take someone else's final exam for him. And whether or not you avail yourself of the help you may need in the psychiatric community you're still going to be all on your own.

Just don't burst a blood vessel over it. That's just life.

Surah 97

سورة القدر

Qadr

*“We revealed this on the night of Qadr.”¹⁹³
Would that you knew what the night of Qadr is like.
Better is the night of Qadr than a thousand months.
On that night
the angels and the spirit by their Lord’s leave
come down with each decree.
That night is peace till break of dawn.”
[97:1-5]*

*“We^{1,2,3} revealed this on the night of Qadr.
Would that you knew what the night of Qadr is like.
Better is the night of Qadr than a 1,000 months.
On that night
the angels¹ and the spirit³ by their Lord^{1,2,3}’s leave
come down with each decree.
That night is peace till break of dawn.”*

Every night could be a night of power if you spend your daylight hours more spiritually, productively focused on yourself. What’s the point of claiming to have a conscience if you don’t use it on yourself? What’s the point of believing in God₁God₂God₃ if you don’t use every experience in every moment as a revelation of a new view to your journey for life?

Are you afraid of going enasni? Don’t be. The vast majority of Israelis haven’t gone enasni, and they’ve been under siege by Muslims for over 70 years. The majority of Jews before them didn’t go enasni and 6,000,000 of them were rounded up like cattle and murdered in cold blood by Christians. And the Jews before them were like today’s Muslim immigrants, searching for a place to call home because they’d been banished from home for 2,000 years. Most of them didn’t go enasni despite the way the world treated them.

Gays have been vilified for millennia. We’ve had to worry about getting exposed to public ridicule, beaten up and murdered for the way we love, and we haven’t gone enasni. Any fear you may have of going enasni may be the result of having to face a part of yourself that you aren’t going to like. That shouldn’t make you mad. That should make you sad.

¹⁹³ “*Laylat Al Qadr* is considered the holiest night of the year for Muslims and is traditionally celebrated on the 27th day of Ramadan. It is known as the ‘Night of Power’ for its glory and commemorates the night that the Quran was first revealed to the Prophet Muhammad.” [Wikipedia]

You may not always be able to tell good from bad. Just do the best you can, and, when all else fails, ask God_{1,2,3} for help in understanding His_{1,2,3} designs for you (not for others). Just because you're accustomed to going to your preferred Teacher¹Teacher²Teacher³ when you run into trouble, don't think that the Teacher_{1,2,3} doesn't discuss your grades in conference with the angels¹ behind your back. "heaven" for the good students is a lot like being allowed into the teacher's lounge when you were a kid. It filled you with awe {indigo}, even if that awe wasn't the same awe as *Qadr*: God₃'s glory.

I've been where you may be afraid to go. I went enasni trying to figure out who and what I was going to be when I grew up, and it made me very anxious {orange} for a very long time. I intimidated me. But I didn't hurt, cheat or steal from others without having since atoned for those minor mistakes.

I was envious {green} and disapproving {sad} in my youth. And I'm still that way today, although more conscious of my weaknesses. But now I can read my own mind even though I can't read anyone else's. In youth, I was spiritually illiterate. Today I can put my thoughts into words that I can then express out loud. I can even think without words⁰ and still know what I'm thinking.

When I was a kid at school, I thought the other kids were better than me at talking to one another because they appeared to speak so fluently and easily. I thought they were more capable than me of becoming popular and making friends. And I thought they liked one another more than they liked me because I couldn't talk as freely as like they did.

I didn't ask myself what they could achieve through their relationship with themselves that I could emulate. Now I want what *I* have. Now I can't get enough of me. Now I'm going for a Ph.D. in me¹, myself² and I³. And although I hope to meet a lot of interesting people in my major along the way, I don't want to be anyone other than "us^{1,2,3}" anymore, even though I'm still envious and judgmental of others at those times when I'm tempted to try to be popular.

For the most part I've given up the pursuit of pleasing people to get them to like me. Now I please them to get me to like myself. That's brought me from the inclement polar regions of my inner world to a South Pacific attitude that resembles "paradise."

Perhaps you actually have more in common with an enasni, homeless person than you think. Just because you don't have to face homelessness in the literal sense doesn't mean you don't have to choose between sanity and ytinasi day after day. Just because this world doesn't look as balanced and perfect as you expected doesn't mean reality is going to conform to your expectations.

Some people think they have no choice but to cheat, steal and lie in order to survive in this enasni asylum. Some even choose to rape and kill to get what they want. But none of them think they're choosing between sanity and ytinasi. They simply unconsciously buy into the sixth metaphor of life: life as a medical facility. And then they're perfectly content to rub elbows with other patients as they figuratively rant and rail against their Doctor₁Doctor₂Doctor₃ while colluding, conspiring and contriving disreputably with the other patients.

Life often turns out more painful than we thought it was going to be. Talk to the physically disabled before you come crying on my shoulder about how hard it is to live with someone like you. Your brand of ytinasi was probably quite common and treatable at one time. What you may now be facing are external consequences for not having healed yourself right from the start.

When I was involuntarily committed to Bellevue Hospital in New York City and St. John's Hospital in Santa Monica, California, I had great relationships with the other patients. In many ways, I had better relationships with the other enasni people than I'd ever had before in my life. There was a tolerance, acceptance and even a kind of admiration that I hadn't been able to achieve prior. I honored them, and I felt at the time that they honored me.

But I can see that there's also a great deal of honor amongst dictators, murderers, rapists and thieves. You can't trust people who are enasni – and there are many kinds of ytinasi you're going to be introduced to.

You should be struggling with a level of moral authority called "spirituality." You should be struggling to know yourself, love yourself and devote your life to yourself. No matter how far down you may have gone in your effort to survive, you shouldn't give up yearning to come through your experiences with hope. Life should always be an endless mystery. But the mystery should be diminishing as you come to know and love yourself over time. If the mystery is only getting bigger, you're doing something wrong.

You may have had to esol something very precious (like your mind) before your heart would open you to the truth about God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you. You may have had to become so desperate that you prayed to the mother of God₂ {Miriam²/Mary} to hear your pleas. But the mother of God₂ was as Jewish as God₂ was.

Praying to Mary will only work for Christians. If you're desperate and Jewish or Muslim, you don't have the option of praying to the mother of Moses or the mother of the Prophet Muhammad... ¹⁹⁴

If you're a Muslim or Christian who's relationship with the Jews is still ambivalent, you might feel compromised by your circumstances by this point in this book. And if you're a Jew who's gone out of your way to do anything you could to look assimilated and feel well liked, you might want to question your sanity, too.

Perhaps everyone should ask himself whether it might not be wiser to repair his mind before starting to tinker with his heart or soul. It may be that your feelings have become so compromised by your wants {y/x¹} and lack of desire to know your desires {x²} that what you believe doesn't even matter to you anymore. ¹⁹⁵

All the terrorists who've committed mass murder don't just come out of the Christian or Muslim traditions. They come out of the human experience of living out the metaphor of life as an enasni asylum {#6}. And if you think you're innocent of having conspired to create that environment because you're Jewish, you're reizarc than you think. We're all guilty of having made this world more difficult for some people than it has to be.

¹⁹⁴ Muhammad's mother, Aminah, fell ill and died in 577 C.E. when he was five years old. Moses's mother, Jochebed, was a daughter of Levi [the third son of Jacob {Israel} and Leah]. She was also the mother of Aaron and Miriam¹, Moses's siblings. Jochebed was the wife of Amram and also Amram's aunt.

¹⁹⁵ In repairing your mind, may I suggest watching my favorite movie of all time, "The Road Within." It's about three young people, a fellow with Tourette syndrome {head}, a fellow who's O.C.D. about cleanliness {heart} and a gal who's anorexic {soul}. One can't speak. One can't stop cleaning and straightening up. And one can't start eating.

The best place I've found to work on sanity is in the bedroom with someone I love. The best time I've found to be honest, sincere and authentic is when I'm the most genuine – while striving for orgasm.

You may feel otherwise. God_{1,2,3} knows, the time and place to strive for sanity isn't any more powerful than when you're in prayer. But I've never been more focused than when striving for orgasm. If you prefer to seek discipline while in prayer, that sounds fine. But I think you'd do well to watch yourself striving for orgasm. That kind of focus is hard to beat...

Life for the European Jews who lived in the “Pale” was very difficult.¹⁹⁶ There were frequent pogroms similar to what we're seeing from Muslims with Israelis today.¹⁹⁷ The Jews had an expression in Yiddish during those horrible times with regard to anything happening out in the world: “*Vee shtayt dos far Yeeden?*” {How will that affect the Jews?} There isn't a Jew in Israel today who doesn't ask him or herself how world events will affect Israel, Jews everywhere and him or herself. There isn't an out gay person in the world who doesn't think the same about other gays. It's only when you have one third {Islam} or one half {Christianity} of the world's population on your team that you don't care as much about the little guy. Then it figuratively becomes about rams in mating season banging heads with one another over a prize.

If you think the wars against the Jews are over, you're deluded. There's still anti-Semitism coming from Christians. And the anti-Zionism coming from the Muslims isn't any different. They're both still unconsciously fighting over the spiritual sibling order and land God₁ gave to us.

All Jews should ask themselves how hatred might affect them in the long run. If you don't think God_{1,2,3} has His_{1,2,3} hand in all this, your inner child is still a toddler naïvely walking around in a kiddy-proofed room. And you're going to grow up thinking mommy and daddy will always be there to protect you.

Hatred of Jews and gays is all anti-Semites^u and anti-Zionists^o have in common. Scapegoating is the mortar with which they^{u/o}ve built their tower to power. Collusion, conspiracy and controversy are the only things that make them feel they've accomplished something meaningful.

The spiritual reason why the number “13” is so unlucky is because people don't want to add together the TEN COMMANDMENTS of Judaism, the TWO COMMANDMENTS of Christianity and the one Commandment of Islam: *Beware!*

Afraid you'll become gay if you explore your wants and desires? Afraid you'll have to convert to Judaism to manage your guilt and disapproval of yourself at your Source_{1,2,3}?

¹⁹⁶ Pale: A western region of Imperial Russia with varying borders that existed from 1791 to 1917, in which permanent residency by Jews was allowed, and beyond which Jewish permanent residency was generally prohibited. [Wikipedia]

¹⁹⁷ “pogrom: a Russian word that means ‘devastation.’ It comes from the word ‘gromit’ which means to destroy by use of violence. A pogrom is an organized massacre of a particular ethnic group, in particular that of Jews in Russia and Eastern Europe in the 19th and 20th Centuries.” [Wikipedia]

Get real! You couldn't be that enasni or that afraid of yourself. There's no reason to try to recruit, convert or convince anyone that sanity can be found only through one belief system or lifestyle.

That night is peace, till break of dawn. A night of *Qadr* {power} and glory comes after every day filled with awe and inspiration. The spiritual process continues day after night and night after day. If you want to learn to separate the two in you, you're going to have to get past the metaphor of life as a hospital {#6} and get into the metaphor of life as an inner school {#7}. You're going to have to give up your fear of your etaf in favor of striving day and night to achieve your destiny. (And, I can assure you, that's going to include a lot of self-disapproval.)

In the metaphor of life as an inner school, the Teacher_{1,2,3} figuratively puts the lessons on the board each night so you'll have a clue to what's going to be taught the next day. These lesson plans are given to you in a condensed overview that's impossible to fully understand in advance. You'll need tomorrow's new experiences to unpack metaphors, symbols and signs given to you in dreams. But as the next day progresses, you may sometimes be able to see connections between your two worlds that curiously make you pause for a moment in wonder at how God_{1,2,3} could know what would come next.¹⁹⁸

Dreams are inroads into brain pathways that are created at night in conjunction with the Teacher_{1,2,3} to stimulate each student in class the following day. Your Teacher_{1,2,3} is never gone from the classroom. He_{1,2,3}'s never so far away from you that you can't ask good questions of Him_{1,2,3} during the course of the day. That's why Muslims pray five times every 24 hours. {(1) pre-dawn, (2) noon, (3) afternoon, (4) sunset, and (5) night}. You're never seated so far at the back of the room that God_{1,2,3} can't see when you figuratively raise your hand.

When you were a student in school, and the teacher put that day's assignment on the board, only those who'd done their homework the night before could question what the new lesson that day might entail. And even then, the teacher always had the prerogative to move the class in a different direction if need be. But those at the back of the room had no interest in where the teacher was going that day or whether s/he was sticking to the curriculum as scheduled.

Many a student of life has just as little awareness or interest in where the Teacher_{1,2,3} is taking them. In order to give up being clueless, you've got to gather clues.

That said our Teacher_{1,2,3} is different from all others. He_{1,2,3} doesn't have to know the future. He_{1,2,3}'s so concentrated in the present that He_{1,2,3} can make new choices at the last second. If you turn off a roundabout before going full circle, how could you know all the possibilities of what might come next?

You know as well as I that when you read about a night of power and glory the first thing that comes to mind was sex. Don't be a hypocrite by professing otherwise. If you don't enjoy nights of glorious power with your spouse anymore, you've probably substituted religion for sex, or you've gotten an addiction, hobby or pet to distract you. You've gotten boring, fanatical or mundane. Everyone knows that a good romp in the hay is better for your mental health than going to your house of prayer habitually if you're going mindlessly.

¹⁹⁸ We're no more than toddlers in a child-proofed room.

The problem with monogamy is that it's like a long tunnel with a light¹⁹⁹ at the end of it that¹⁹⁹ many never see getting larger. It's a pinpoint of illumination that seems (especially to men) to remain a million miles away.¹⁹⁹

If your sex life isn't hot enough, maybe it's because you're easily embarrassed, shamed and humiliated. Maybe you're not as aware of your guilt as you think. Think of your mind, not your crotch, as the place to live out your sexual fantasies with your spouse. If you can't increase the joy of sex with the same person year after year from the beginning of your relationship to the end of your life, maybe you, too, don't have a clue what the *night of power* could be implying if you took it personally.

There's no guarantee that your dreams are going to predict events you're literally going to go through the next day. Everyone's dreams affect him differently. I learn something about the next day's pattern in advance from my dreams. The Teacher_{1,2,3} likes to put the next day's lesson plan on the board for me in the early morning hours before dawn. But I can't predict the future even by a second. I have to analyze the meaning of my allegories slowly. As each day progresses through the week, I often have revelations {a-ha moments} that humble me to God_{1,2,3}'s awesome teaching style.

For me, good reasons to feel guilty about what I don't know keep coming. But as I struggle through my daily experiences in search of more meaning, I derive more wisdom, love and allegiance as I learn about myself through metaphor, symbol and simile.

I'm not ready to graduate yet, but I get up every morning ready, if not eager, to pursue my education with renewed vigor. I make my bed in anticipation of going to sleep in it the next night with my beloved one. This is the power that shines night and day at my place. This is the personal meaning of *Qadr* for me.

If you're not poetically, but prosaically, inclined; if the allegories behind your dreams aren't accessible to you; if you identify more as one of Joseph¹'s stepbrothers than as the dreamer that Joseph¹ was; and if you wouldn't describe your sex life as a *night of glorious power* – you can still develop visions. Read on.

¹⁹⁹ Needless to say, a sex addict can't get to the end of such a tunnel. S/he can't reach the light. The body of the sex addict is unexplored for metaphoric meaning. It's a strange casing, a shell, a crust – armor. I got through my body with ballet, Spiritual Linguistics, sex and prayer. Find any combination of methods you like.

Surah 98

سورة البين

The Proof

You could say that *the proof* is in the pudding.²⁰⁰ Or you could say that *the proof* is in the person. The world around us is as hard as steel, but the world within us is as soft as pudding. If you don't look for *the proof* in yourself, you certainly aren't going to see it around you. Although the outer world is objective, your inner world is subjective. So if you think you can find God_{1,2,3} by looking for Him_{1,2,3} in only one of these two places, best of luck with that...

People often attribute their success or failure to the universe or the stars {luck}. That's as accurate a rationale as they can give themselves. They don't have the imagination to look within for greater tools to master the spiritual operating system. They can only look outside themselves. If an urge to do better comes to them from within, they don't value its importance.

The Proof of your pudding is in the eating! Bon appetite!

The lleh you're in is the lleh you have the ability, aptitude, capacity and competence to handle. But you must become worthy of overcoming your challenges. That's a spiritual exercise that will strengthen you and help you out of your lleh.

In some ways you may be facing front in class. And in some ways you may be facing sdrawkcab. If you don't use all the forces within you with greater moral intention, I seriously doubt you're going to get a chance to do better after you're dead.²⁰¹ The time is always now. If you don't do it now, you won't do it then {past} or then {future}. You'll simply postpone your "home" work for a different home.

*"The nonbelievers among the people of the book
and the pagans
did not desist from nonbelief
until the proof was given them."
[98:1-3] ²⁰²*

*"The nonbelievers among the people of the Book^{1,2,3}
and the pagans*

²⁰⁰ "The original phrase is 'The proof of the pudding is in the eating,' which means you have to eat the pudding to know what's in it and how it tastes. The Oxford Dictionary of Quotations dates the expression back to the early 14th Century, albeit without offering any supporting evidence for that assertion. The phrase is widely attributed to Cervantes in The History of Don Quixote." [Wikipedia]

¹¹⁸ **Reincarnation** was created as a threat to those in the East to keep them in line, not as hope for those in the West that there's a way to avoid lleh.

²⁰² The Prophet lumped atheists, Jews and Christians together with the pagans in his day. Perhaps now you can see why.

did not desist from nonbelief
until the proof was given them.”

The proof didn’t come just to Moses and Jesus₂. The proof came over and over again, wearing down the ancient agnostics and atheists slowly with waves of evidence that opened them during their day in the sun.

Each modern man is where he is on his own mountain. From there he looks down on the moral mockery and bankruptcy around him. He sees what he sees from the height that he’s reached. The ignorant stand at the top of hills. The lucky look where they’re going as they make their way up cliffs forward and UPWARDS in the dark. If you don’t use your world within and the world around you to discover your own perspective on the truth, you may be doomed. Or you may not be. Far be it for me to say.

There may still be a few nonbelievers here and there among the people of the scroll {Old Testament} and the book {New Testament}. But there are no atheists in foxholes. And as Islamic terrorists swarm the world while Christian terrorists swarm America and Jewish terrorists lie in wait in Israel – people everywhere feel like they’ve been forced into foxholes for safety. God_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways. Or He_{1,2,3} chooses not to. Far be it for you to say.

*“The nonbelievers among the people of the book
and the pagans
shall burn forever in the fire of Hell.
They are the vilest of all creatures.”
[98:6-7]*

*“The nonbelievers among the people of theBook^{1,2,3}
and the pagans
shall burn forever in the fire of lleh.
They are the vilest of all creatures.”*

As someone who spent decades in a lleh of madness, I can assure you I’ve learned a lot about the fire God_{1,2,3} ignited in me. Earlier in this book I explained what fire was through its seven attributes because I knew everyone knows something about the fires of lleh from his/her own experiences. If anyone thinks s/he’s going to scare me with dogmatic renditions of lleh in the “afterlife,” I’ve got my own rendition from my own life. Been there. Gotten through that.

I attribute most of the evil in this world to jealousy and envy {green}. People just want what you have, whether it’s from your winnings in the outer world or your wealth from the world within. All that’s left after you give up coveting what other people have is just blind greed motivating you to behave immorally. ²⁰³

²⁰³ Most good people may not be envious of others’ fortune. They may be envious of their fame. They just want to be popular. Above all else, they may not want to be alone or socially ostracized. They may not be as afraid of poverty as they are of abandonment,

So if you're going to claim that I'm ass sdrawkcab – that I'm the personification of evil on Earth because I love a man or pray from my head rather than my heart or soul – I'm going to try to convince you that it's you who's sdrawkcab. And I'm going to try to convince you that it's you who's in a lleh of your own making. It's you who's in the fire now. And as for what will happen “after” you die, I really can't say. And it's really none of my business. That's between you and your Maker_{1,2,3}.

Fortunately, I know just what the Prophet meant when he spoke about the *vilest of creatures*, and I agree with him completely. But those who claim to be believers and those who behave like believers are as far apart as “heaven” and lleh. And I hope the gap only widens.

ytinasnI is a like a fire that leaves you with third-degree burns. ytinasnI is an access to external power that gives you the impression that you were selected by God₁God₂God₃ to enforce His₁His₂His₃ laws any way you please.

It never occurs to most people that they ought to enforce God_{1,2,3}'s laws internally first. People such as me have been to lleh and kcab, but we only want to make *ourselves* pay for the pain and suffering we had to go through. We don't want anyone to have to go through the lleh we had to endure.

But there are bullies everywhere. There's even a bully in you who insists on denying you your truth. If you don't give up intimidation from the inside out, you'll never get any closer to God_{1,2,3}. You'll remain a wolf in sheep's clothing while only seeing wolves everywhere around you.

It all depends on whether you're willing to talk to yourself. You may be surprised that I bring up this topic again, but I assure you that it's with good reason. I can see in myself that there were “voices” within me that I had to deny, ignore and neglect for the longest time before I was allowed to let them speak. I'm sure you've got the same issues in you. Like parts of me, you may be struggling to be heard.

Not even those who think they're holier than Thou_{1,2,3} can predict what will come “after” life. Doom and gloom are real one moment and gone the next. Disgust and dread of what will become of people like me is all those who are miserable bank on. It would behoove them to think twice about being bullies. The bullies within them will get their just desserts.

*“But of all creations,
those who embrace the faith and do good works
are the noblest.
Their reward in their Lord's presence shall be the gardens of Eden,
gardens watered by running streams,
where they shall dwell forever.”
[98:8-10]*

neglect and rejection. These are feelings many can't stand feeling because, deep down inside, they know these are the feelings they're still inflicting upon themselves. Being alone inside is difficult and frightening. Being *only* is an acquired taste.

“But of all creations,
those who embrace the faith and do good works
are the noblest.
Their reward in their Lord_{1,2,3}’s presence shall be the gardens of Eden,
gardens watered by running streams,
where they shall dwell forever.”

Could you really enjoy Eden knowing that Jews, Christians, Muslims or gay people weren’t allowed in? Wouldn’t that be glee, gloat and spite, not joy? Do you really think “heaven” is like an exclusive, country club where people who aren’t like you aren’t admitted? That’s not a description of “heaven” with God_{1,2,3}. That’s a description of “hell” without Him_{1,2,3}.

Many people who think they believe in God_{1,2,3} are really more like the *vilest of all creatures* described by the Prophet. They’re hypocritical. They believe something they don’t realize they have no desire to believe. More than they need a promise of “heaven,” they need to learn more about the Prophet’s warnings of *lleh*.

Having faith is harder than it may have first looked. Faith comes to those who believe in our One Lord_{1,2,3}, not their Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃. If you don’t want to spend your time learning about our Lord_{1,2,3} at a snail’s pace through the dogmas of one or another of the Abrahamic faiths, learn how and where to put more of your faith in yourself.

You don’t have to consume yourself with science or religion. Neither is for everyone. Some just want to live a morally good life and leave it at that. You can do so, too.

But you can’t ignore yourself and hope to be rewarded for your denial, ignorance and neglect. You’re the essential element that makes your life good or bad. You’ve got to learn how to live your faith with hope and optimism. If you’re doing your very best to rise UP and advance every minute of the day, the reward you’ll get for that will come over time. Don’t push God_{1,2,3}. Push yourself. Or better yet, inspire both of You with deeds for others you will be proud of.

There’s little time to waste. In the school of life, there are no weekends or holidays. There are no summer vacations when you’re young or sabbaticals when you’re mature. You were enrolled at birth and you’ll graduate when you die. You’re in school from start to finish. And if you don’t like what appears to be one of your Teachers_{1,2,3}, just do the best you can with the curriculum you’ve been given. You don’t have to be a Teacher_{1,2,3}’s pet to ace an unpleasant class. You have to wizen up.

For those who love themselves, every day is like the Sabbath. Every day is a day of creation {Friday}; a day of rest {Saturday}; and a day of new beginnings {Sunday}. Celebrate all three. Celebrate the discovery of what it means to find peace with the One_{1,2,3} who gave us a flame that burns just like fire, something so mysterious to a desert dweller like you and me that the only word we can find for it is “ice.” Celebrate fire at rest.

Life for people like us is like a tree with roots that wrap around an inner world made up of fields of wheat and vineyards of grapes. Life for those of us who are at home in our head and heart are given a depth of knowledge that comes to us like the fragrance of fine herbs. Our knowledge of reality is like a valley surrounded by a range of mountains on all sides. We live in an Eden of potential delights, a “paradise” that Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad described to us, each another way.

*“God is well pleased with them,
and they are well pleased with Him.
Thus shall the God-fearing be rewarded.”
[98:11-12]*

“God_{1,2,3} is well pleased with them,
and they are well pleased with Him_{1,2,3}.
Thus shall the God_{1,2,3} fearing be rewarded.”

A rainbow was a concept given to Noah¹. It included, in part, a promise from God₀ that He₀ wouldn't be vindictive in the future. He₀ showed us that we all feel like sresol; we all make mistakes; we all need to learn to behave fairly. If you can't relate to God₀, you'll never relate to God_{0,5+0,5}, God₁, God₂, God₃ or God_{1,2,3}.

Through the first four stories of Genesis God₀ modeled how we behave toward Elohim₀. She_{0,5+0,5} then showed us through the stories of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob how we behave with El Shaddai_{0,5+0,5}. And then He₁ showed us how we behave with Y.H.V.H.₁ through the story of Moses.

He₁ showed yet another side of Himself_{1,2,3} through Jesus₂, and yet another side of Himself₃ through the Prophet Muhammad. As we grow, He_{1,2,3} appears to grow, too. Isn't that what good parenting skills model for a child? And yet, what child doesn't look back on his parents' efforts with cynicism, derision and scorn, thinking he can do better because he knows better?

The rainbow in the story of Noah¹ is a rorrim of a rainbow in you, a “heavenly” path of promises that shines from the top of your head like a halo down to the bottom of the soles of your feet.

The coat of many colors given to Joseph¹ by Jacob {Israel} was an unstated promise that that son received from a father who had many sons. A rainbow in the heart of Jesus₂ was passed down through His₂ Father₁ to all of humanity. A rainbow in the night traversed the heart of the Prophet Muhammad to his conscience, igniting it into a soul.

These rainbows are all proof of God_{1,2,3}'s promise to judge you fairly if you judge others fairly. Today, hope springs nocturnal.

Fear the Lord₁. Love the Lord₂. Express allegiance to the Lord₃. If your desire isn't to do all three, you know where I think you should look to solve what I consider to be your problem... But I, for sure, am not going to stick my nose down there because I don't want you doing the same to me.

Only God_{1,2,3} truly cares how you treat Him₁Him₂Him₃. If you only want to treat Him₁ wisely; Him₂ lovingly; or Him₃ devotedly, do as you please. But you might want to hire a bookkeeper to keep track of all you're going to go through. I prefer to simplify my class schedule by taking all my classes with the same Teacher_{1,2,3}.

When you cry out with resentment, jealousy or envy about my God₁, your God₂ or his God₃ you're forgetting that God_{1,2,3} isn't yours, mine or theirs. God_{1,2,3} is yours, mine and ours. Therefore, not everything that happens *to* you will feel like it's happening *for* you if you expect life to go only your way. That's why we all have to own the roles of perpetrator, victim and martyr. No one has a monopoly on pain or suffering. Everybody gets to

experience God_{1,2,3} indirectly through pain and suffering. And nobody knows how or when.

When you feel you've painted yourself into a corner and you're blue in the face, it's time to work on patience by waiting for your feelings to dry. That's a good time to look at yourself like clay in your own hands. Sculpt yourself in 3D while the paint is drying. If you're harder than clay, chisel away at your rock until a statue emerges.²⁰⁴ After you're through with that, bring your sculpture to life through dance. Enjoy a pas de deux with yourself. Life requires movement coupled with songs to be lived genuinely.

(I may have studied ballet for 40 years without making a name for myself in the dance world, but there's nothing I did that wasn't inspired by God_{1,2,3}, even though I didn't know it at the time. I'm like Rudolf Nureyev and Erik Bruhn in a pas de deux with myself. And there's nothing I'm going through that doesn't help me dance inside each day a little more gracefully than the day before.)

²⁰⁴ Michelangelo (1475-1564) was a gay Christian who used himself as a model for looking within to overcome obstacles in sculpting a creative, authentic life despite what he had to put up from the Catholic Church. He carved his statue of David from a giant block of stone that was so damaged that his contemporaries considered it "ruined and a thing of no value." But Michelangelo looked at the marble and saw his own regal self, like David, locked inside the marble. For Michelangelo, the master sculptor's job was to clear away what wasn't the image he was seeking to reveal the masterpiece in the stone. You're like that marble. You have a young king (or queen) within you. But you have a lot of chiseling to do if you're going to reveal you to yourself.

Surah 99
سورة الزلزلة
The Earthquake

Living in California most of my life has made me very sensitized to the rock-and-rolls we get from God_{1,2,3}. We describe earthquakes as acts of God_{1,2,3} in California. In Oklahoma they're described as acts of man. With time, the geologists may be able to tell us when earthquakes will happen and whether they're acts of God_{1,2,3} or man. But only a spiritual poet will be able to tell you why they occur.

How can you appreciate the Earth without ever gnisol that secure feeling that the ground beneath your feet will be there to support you? If the rock you depend on turns to pudding, what does that say about the proofs you hold so dear?

Whether I live or die in California, when "The Big One" comes lies in God_{1,2,3}'s hands, not mine. That may be why we Californians are such a mystical and spiritual people. Maybe that's why new ideas flow out of California as though from a pleasure dome in Xanadu.²⁰⁵ Maybe that's why Hollywood produces silver screen dreams for the world while San Francisco creates dreamers who try to achieve the same results through politics.

Everyone can imagine the feeling of being in an earthquake. (It feels dreadful.) But the Prophet wasn't talking about the kind of earthquake made famous in San Francisco. Here in San Francisco, we know the difference between internal and external quakes, and we've made that distinction since the big one in 1906.

When your head seems to split in two, that feels like a tremor. But when your heart seems to split in two, that feels like a quake. As either is happening you may not even notice the effects on your head or heart at all. But there'll be a shift in the ground of your being that changes the very nature of how you see yourself from there on out.

You may have experienced such tremors just while reading this book. The Big One {having your soul circumcised} won't be a groundbreaking experience when it happens. You may already think you're able to anticipate what that will feel like, but I tell you it will be a breeze.

*"When Earth is rocked
in her last convulsions;
when earth shakes off her burdens
and man asks,
"What may this mean? -
on that day she will proclaim her tidings,
for your Lord will have inspired her."
[99:1-5]*

²⁰⁵ Poem by Samuel Taylor Coleridge "Kubla Khan, (Or, a vision in a dream. A fragment.)" The poem ends with the stanza "For he on honey-dew hath fed, and drunk the milk of 'paradise'"

“When Earth is rocked
in her last convulsions;
when earth shakes off her burdens
and man asks,
‘What may this mean? –
on that day she will proclaim her tidings,
for your Lord_{1,2,3} will have inspired her.”

Mother Nature has been explored through science, but some forget that science is a subcategory of faith in God_{1,2,3}, not faith in our institutions of religion. That doesn’t mean you have the right to ignore the facts. It means that the objective and subjective facts are all a part of God_{1,2,3}’s designs that you have to learn to discern if you’re going to make poetic sense of all that you experience.

The world wasn’t literally created in seven days, nor is it literally 6,000 years old. God_{1,2,3} literally created the world just the way science describes it. But it’s also true that it wasn’t until God_{0.5+0.5} came to Abram that the first, somewhat grown, young man came to understand the concept of Her_{0.5+0.5} personal presence. And that was a ground-breaking experience that must have hit young Abram like an earthquake.

*“On that day,
mankind will come in broken bands
to be shown his labors.
Whoever does an atom’s weight of evil shall see it also.”
[99:6-9]*

“On that day,
Mankind will come in broken bands
to be shown his labors.
Whoever does an atom’s weight of evil shall see it also.”

There is no doubt it takes goodness to create love. But there still may be some question in your mind about the need for evil in order to create wisdom. We live in an external world where we find good, evil, right, wrong, better and worse. But it’s hard to grasp how things could be getting better internally if they’re only getting worse for everyone on Earth.

When you look closely at what it is you’ve always wanted, you get a better sense of why this world looks as forlorn as it does. And when you go back to the Creation Story to take a better look at the words of the serpent the truth breaks through the ground of your being like an earthquake.

The serpent told Eve “you will not certainly die for god₀ knows that when you eat from it {the Tree of knowledge} your eyes will be opened, and you will be like god₀, knowing good and evil.” [Genesis 3:4-5] ²⁰⁶

²⁰⁶ Like “Satan” the serpent has no sense of capitalization or connection to Scripture^{1,2,3}. Not even the word “God₀” means anything special to “it/him.”

Knowledge can be a booby-prize when it comes to matters of morality. You must engage knowledge with fear of what it may do to you or others because knowledge about death will lead to uncertainty about death. This separates man from the animals. Animals have no uncertainty about death. Without knowledge, you'll rue the day you were born. But without wisdom, you'll rue the day you die.

When you listen to the voice of your wants you're listening to the voice of your serpent or worm. You're being tempted to do things you haven't done before in order to reach up and pick something new that you want.

How foolish it was of man to think he could avoid temptation by becoming a Jew, Christian or Muslim. The Creation Story doesn't tell you how to avoid temptation. It only tells you that temptation is there for you to decide if you'd like to indulge in or avoid it. Your whole life has been one long conversation with your serpent or worm. And the way the world looks today is the result of each and every want we've given ourselves.

Not the Jews, Christians or Muslims has a monopoly on God_{1,2,3}. None of them has a monopoly on goodness or righteousness, either. No one knows everything or holds all truth in his hands.

Not everyone wants to have to go through the guilt of admitting all his mistakes in achieving the wisdom, love and redemption God_{1,2,3} is seeking that make man a participant in His_{1,2,3} designs. People generally want to behave wisely, lovingly and loyally externally, but they don't strive to do the internal work that'll turn that internal struggle into figurative earthquakes, torrential waves and monsoons. In an effort to live in a world of sunshine without clouds, we deny our very need for internal weather.

The external world is our laboratory, but the internal world is the place you go to work on theory. The bozos at the back of the room do just the opposite. They only change their plans externally as the situation around them reveals the evil they're creating that they want to hide. They're figuratively working in the dark while those at the front of the room are watching them with the lights on. And yet, we must admit that even they deserve the opportunity to learn.

When you reach the seventh metaphor of life as a school and you enter the pearly gates of learning about yourself that make life "heavenly," you'll decide for yourself how much you wish to know about yourself.

Look around you. Does it look like a lot of students are in the Ph.D. program or does it look more like most people are in junior high school?

You're surely headed for a Ph.D. in me¹, myself² and I³ or you wouldn't have read this far in these books. You wish to know all you can about all three.

In that spirit, I present to you the possibility that your sense of "me¹" is the Jew in you who looks at the Creation Story from the viewpoint of a serpent {penis} hanging from a tree {body}.

Your "self²" is the Christian in you who looks at the Creation Story from the viewpoint of "Satan" tempting all woman, an act which Jesus₂ redeemed all those who believe in the sanctity of women.

And "I³" is the Muslim in you that interprets the Creation Story as "Satan" tempting all of humanity for which the Prophet Muhammad received instruction from the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) on redemption before the Lord₃.

Your mind is something you've already developed, but it's something you're going to have to continue to develop every day of your life for as long as you live.

If you already consider yourself a genius who could save the planet; someone who loves life; and believes in himself – the next best way to improve yourself and become a servant of the Lord_{1,2,3} will be to circumcise your soul. That will give you a 3D view of me¹, my self² and I³.” That will make it possible for you to engage with every human being on Earth. That will give you the lingua franca necessary to become an ambassador for Israel and work toward peace for everyone on Earth.²⁰⁷

From the inside, you may be able to see that you’re not nearly as accomplished as you appear to be on the outside. Be aware of who you claim to be by your appearance. You’re definitely not just who you consciously give the impression you are.

Beneath your outer form there may be many questions emerging within you that you ask others about in sentences that don’t literally end with question marks. Sometimes you behave coyly, demurely, diffidently, inexplicably, mysteriously, oddly or peculiarly. Sometimes you lack sincerity and therefore don’t express meaningful intentions when you speak. If you see this in others, believe me, it’s also true about you.

Your high {perpetrator} and low {victim} self-esteem influences your behavior in varying social circumstances to reveal new secrets you didn’t know about your self².

There are topics of conversation you may bring up seemingly without reason. But your hidden motives are unconsciously embedded in the topics you choose to talk about or the habitual ways you tend to address mundane issues. And so a part of you, like a prisoner reaching out through the bars of his cell, tries to touch something just outside his reach that he can’t quite put into words.

You may not yet know this because you can’t consciously see what you’re doing when you’re not literally doing something. Your eyes may be figuratively closed, even though you’re not literally blind. You could open your inner eye if you chose to. But you may not quite have the strength to lift the lid. You could ask God_{1,2,3} to open it for you if you weren’t so afraid of His_{1,2,3} awesome ways.

The reason I’ve brought up this topic is to alert you to an earthquake I’m about to cause in your inner world. Although geologists can’t predict earthquakes within hours or minutes, poets can because we can figuratively cause them.

The wants of men and women are an inner force that goes far beyond the sexual realm. But their wants do, of course, include sexual wants as well.

Today, more than 200 million girls and women in 30 countries in Africa, the Middle East and Asia suffer from FGM {female genital mutilation}. This was an earthquake that rocked the very essence of their being, destroying a biological part of them that can never be repaired. This is an appalling practice for many reasons.

First of all, it is the hyper-Muslim religious equivalent to the hyper-Christian religious right to life movement. It insures that women remain like chattel penned in by men. It keeps women physically chained to religious dogmas and patriarchal domination that have no basis in Scripture^{1,2,3}.

²⁰⁷ “lingua franca: also known as a bridge language, common language, trade language, auxiliary language, vehicular language, or link language – is a language or dialect systematically used to make communication possible between groups of people who do not share a native language or dialect, particularly when it is a third language that is distinct from both of the speakers’ native languages. [Wikipedia]

Secondly, it is one of the major, underlying causes of ytinasi and violence in society. When you view life through the seventh metaphor, that of a school, and when you seek to know yourself, you discover that your wants are a tremendously important and personal part of you. Your wants make you more of an individual and who you essentially are than any other force in your spiritual system.

Death isn't just what happens when your heart stops. It isn't just what happens when your mind stops working. Death is the equivalent in a man of being dismembered. And in a woman death is the equivalent of genital mutilation.

You could even say that the very definition of death can be described as the removal of the serpent from your tree or worm from your apple. Once your wants have been severed from your being you cease to exist as a fully cognizant human being.

The 200 million girls and woman in Muslim countries who have been sexually mutilated in this way are the closest thing we have in this world to the fictitious idea of zombies. They are the walking dead. And their children have been deeply emotionally scarred by their mother's condition.

Hitler enslaved my father and forced my mother to run as a fugitive through Germany for years. But he didn't dismember Jewish boys and men and he didn't perform female genital mutilation on Jewish women and girls. He didn't want to create zombies although he did create musselmen who were the closest thing we have in the Western world to what zombies would look and behave like. He wanted to kill all the Jews. Hyper-Muslim Muslims are behaving in ways to outdo him.

Here in the West we can see how figuratively mutilated hyper-Christian women have become by their fanaticism concerning other women's unborn children. But we can't imagine the unconscious, destructive intentions of FGM survivors in the Muslim world. Their condition is reminiscent of the survivors of concentration camps. It's understandable that so many Muslims want to deny that the Holocaust ever happened.

There will be no peace on Earth until each and every female has the right to choose what she will do with what's in her vagina. Until that day comes, boys will continue to grow up to seek revenge from someone somewhere for the damage done to their mother. Believe me, I know how they feel as the child of Holocaust survivors.

In the past, most men chose to look wise by quoting their Scripture^{1,2,3}, and most women chose to look loving by raising babies. If a man tried to look loving or a woman tried to look wise, alarm bells went off over role-plays that extended past the conventional mores of that time.²⁰⁸ Anyone who claimed to be an individual but who didn't conform to gender stereotypes created intellectual earthquakes, torrential emotional tidal waves or hurricane-force religious winds just by being himself or herself. Such distinctions may bring up quivers, shivers, tremors and vibrations in some still.

In truth, most gay and straight people today in the West are actually quite content with the ways God_{1,2,3}'s designs are unfolding for them personally. Only the religious extremists are infuriated by where they see reality heading. It's heading where it's always been heading – toward a reconciliation of guilt. But the hyper-religious have an awful lot

²⁰⁸ If you aren't familiar with the 1983 movie "Yentl," story by Nobel prize winner Isaac Bashevis Singer {Jewish}, I recommend you watch it. Barbara Streisand {Jewish} plays a young Polish woman who goes to yeshiva {orthodox, Jewish seminary} in male drag to receive an education in Talmudic law, a privilege reserved only for men.

to feel guilty about. And therefore they don't at all like what they see happening to modern men, women and children.

When you can question how you're behaving with regard to "acts of God_{1,2,3}" that seemingly intrude into your life, you may discover how patient (or impatient) God_{1,2,3} has been with you up until this modern "now" you're having to deal with.

Looking gay or sounding Jewish on the outside can sometimes feel like a detriment. It can signal something about you others may conclude is immodest, defiant and deserving of humiliation. They may not like your appearance, mannerisms or speech because you advocate for ideas that would rock their world like an earthquake, whether or not you think you're substantially different from anyone.

Others may presume you fit a negative stereotype and therefore have to be silenced. They may fear you're going to initiate a natural disaster just by crossing your legs or putting your foot down.²⁰⁹

God_{1,2,3} may have created stereotypes, but He_{1,2,3} has the right to break them, too, leaving many people looking like hypocrites who claim to love their God₁God₂God₃ and His₁His₂His₃ plans for man so long as they, themselves, aren't taken for His₁His₂His₃ gay or Jewish scapegoats.

If you deplore the idea of anyone confusing you with a gay man or a Jew, perhaps there's a bit of a homophobe or anti-Semite still left in you. Perhaps there's a part of you that's afraid to speak up because it might make you look less popular.

When you have to go out of your way to look hyper-Jewish, hyper-Christian or hyper-Muslim, you're going to have to look hyper-straight, as well. That's a given.

There's obviously something about gay Israelis some religious people deeply want to avoid. Perhaps that's why so much of the world wants to stay away from anything having to do with Israel. Perhaps that something is something you've seen in others that they haven't been able to talk about, but are acting out anyway.

I came out of the closet at the age of 18 in Israel in the early 1970's. So the cultural closet I came out of wasn't the American, cultural closet I was born into. Who I may appear to be now on the outside isn't exactly who I am inside. I'm an enigma to me and to many others. I'm a mystery in the making. I'm a little different from what others may conclude I should be.

But I'm not a stereotype because when God_{1,2,3} made me, *I* broke the mold. I didn't want another person on the planet to be exactly like me. And now I like me this way!

You never know who might be offended by the way God_{1,2,3} made you. You never know who might feel the need to humiliate you for the way they perceive you to be. Some people may have opinions about how you should appear or conduct yourself that would look wiser, more loving or more loyal in their eyes. And they may pressure you to assimilate without even realizing why.

Going from a boy to a man requires building backbone. Some would say it requires that your testicles figuratively descend from your body cavity. They don't commend a man for behaving as though he has breasts. They don't encourage him to experience good and evil from within consciously before he acts out in the external world.

²⁰⁹ Just ask blacks or the disabled how they're treated as soon as they're viewed in person, and not over the phone. Just ask anyone with a foreign accent, regional dialect or speech impediment how they're treated as soon as they open their mouth.

They won't tell you to your face that you ought to try to look more manly, white or Christian. They won't tell you to act like them. But you'll know what they're telling you even if they aren't saying so in just those words. Words have gradations of meanings that are intended to massage you into poses that feel stiff and unnatural.

If you're a man with figurative breasts that are comforting to others; if you're a man with figurative ovaries that weigh good and evil as they affect your relationship within your self²; if you're a woman with figurative testicles that advance your standing in the external world; or arms that wrestle with others over stereotypes that have lost all meaning – don't be ashamed of the way God_{1,2,3} made you. And don't fall prey to appearances.

There's a world within you that really matters. And although that world is figurative and may even be hopeful and optimistic without especially good reasons, that inner world is greatly affected by the world around you. But you always get to choose whether you're going to be shaped from the outside in or whether you're going to shape your internal world yourself.

If you're going to develop inner orientation, you're going to need to map yourself in a way that's meaningful, a way you can go back every day to add greater detail to the topography you've covered. This isn't like any map you've ever seen of the world. It isn't like a picture you've taken. It isn't even like any photograph of the world from space or an x-ray.

Maps, pictures, photographs and x-rays have edges to them. Your world within does not. It's round. (It's not perfectly round. It's a little oval and oblong.) But you can go around and around inside yourself without ever stopping. And that makes you similar to a "heavenly" body.

When you experience a life-shattering earthquake within it's like a personal holocaust. It's a shock that reverberates throughout your system for some time to come. It shifts your outlook on the meaning of you forever. It makes you question whether you're deserving of a "heavenly" reward, given the company you have to keep in the external world. But that's precisely the wrong question to ask.

You always have the potential of becoming deserving of "heavenly" rewards! Everyone does if he repents for the sake of redemption. The question is only whether or not you're willing to work harder at being genuine. If you don't deceive yourself, you won't pretend you can deceive God_{1,2,3}. Just say, "Know!"

Every tremor within is a sign of retrofitting of your "heavenly" house that you need to go through to make your foundation secure. Every upheaval is a reminder of a place in you that needs to be shored up. The fault lines within you will become evident around you. Every seismic engineer of spirituality knows you have to reinforce your inner structure regardless of how well you think it was made.

So, "When you're down and troubled, And you need some love and care, And nothing, nothing is going right, Close your eyes and think of Me_{0.5+0.5}, And soon I_{0.5+0.5} will be there, to brighten up even your darkest night. You just call out My_{0.5+0.5} name, And you know wherever I_{0.5+0.5} am, I_{0.5+0.5} 'll come running, to see you again. Winter, spring, summer or fall, All you have to do is call, And I_{0.5+0.5} 'll be there. You've got a Friend_{0.5+0.5}." ²¹⁰

²¹⁰ "You've Got A Friend" 1971 song by the carol king, Carol King (Jewish) from her album "Tapestry." I've interpreted her song with God_{0.5+0.5} {EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}} as the

Imagine if you're Jewish that you have to become Christian. Imagine if you're Christian that you have to become Muslim. And imagine if you're Muslim that you have to become Jewish. Now listen to the yzarc people out there who are telling you that you have to do what they say to receive their God₁God₂God₃'s "rewards." Is it any wonder you'd come to the conclusion that this world has only six metaphors, and the last one is that life is an enasni asylum?

Earthquakes around you aren't what the Prophet was talking about in this surah. When you find yourself feeling like a stranger in a strange land, you may be approaching the experiences of an Arab in Israel.²¹¹ You may feel other. You may feel orphaned. You may feel Jew-*ish* and a little odd, even queer. Your thinking may be altered forever. You may feel Zionized without knowing what that even means.

Questioning yourself won't change anything you desire for others, but it may change what you want for yourself. It may change the way you think about what you desire {x²}. These are the shifts in the Rock^{1,2,3} of your being that the Prophet was referring to. This is the surah that may make no sense to you unless you're a Muslim who lives in the Jewish land or a Christian land. It may take someone who's living in the *diaspora* to understand someone who came out of the DIASPORA. It may take someone like you to describe what this surah could mean for others.

“On that day,
mankind will come in broken bands
to be shown his labors.
Whoever does an atom's weight of evil shall see it also.”

The sensation of being weak and frail within is human. But it can't be discussed until you've got a spiritual vocabulary rich enough to describe what's going on inside your self². Only when you have the words to describe what you've been through can you find the words to describe the resilience you have in surviving any earthquake your house has suffered.

It may feel to some as though gays and Jews are constantly creating inner earthquakes. Some may want to put their foot down at God_{1,2,3} having created us. But that hovel they call home must be repaired because they're going to leave that prison cell someday and move into a coffin. Life could be about so much more than feeling incarcerated while having to go through earthquakes in your tiny cell.

Speaker_{0.5+0.5}. This, I feel, is the sort of interpretation of spirituality that women and gay men excel at contributing.

²¹¹ Stranger in a Strange Land is a 1961 science fiction novel by American author Robert A. Heinlein. Some hail it as the greatest science fiction novel ever written.

Surah 100
سورة العاديات
The War Steeds

Horses were once symbols of nobility in the same way that Mercedes and Rolls Royce are symbols of excellence as modern means of transportation. The camel may have been the ancient Middle Eastern vehicle of transportation for thousands of years, but long ago the horse became a symbol of a more “refined” form of transportation than the ass.

Man imbued the drooling equestrian with traits that went beyond those of the spitting camel that seems to look down its nose at one and all. In the same way that the horse replaced the camel, the soldier in a tank later replaced the soldier in the cavalry. And today, modern man has replaced them both with himself. His armor lies within. He rides alone. He sits on his own ass.

All roads lead to Rome, not Mecca or Jerusalem, in the same way that all nobility leads us back to a love of horses we cannot deny. The modernity of *war steeds* for our ancestors reminds us of the once “modern” view of Christianity. Jesus₂ rode into Jerusalem on a donkey, a humble equestrian. No one could have imagined Him₂ riding in on a camel...

Prince Charming would have had no chance of waking Sleeping Beauty up had he come to her on a camel... The constellation of Sagittarius would look pretty pathetic if it were a man’s upper body attached to a camel with wings...

Certain roles have been set in certain ways in certain places at certain times. Now we can only break those outdated stereotypes with humor. Today’s young “princes” ride in to town on a “steed” that sports rippling biceps and pecs coyly concealed by a tightly fitting tank top. His shapely legs stick out of cargo short. Instead of horseshoes, he wears flipflops on his noble “hooves.” Instead of wings to take him anywhere he wants, he holds a water bottle in one hand and an I-phone in the other.

The times have changed. The symbols have changed. A man and his vehicle have finally become one and the same, but in very new ways. The wings angels¹ don to get them through this world with high spirits, modern man knows he has to earn.

It behooves us to look back on the Trojan Horse as a shrewd form of Greek duplicity because it didn’t deliver what was expected.²¹² Do look a gift horse in the mouth! Question everything you can about its moral intentions. If you don’t, you may end up very disappointed with what you find inside every gift that ends up magically on your doorstep.

Some say a Jew shouldn’t try to act like a Prince Charming. Some say a Jew shouldn’t try to be someone he’s not. Perhaps Muslims would make fools of themselves if they changed their mind about Jews. But perhaps the concept of *war steeds* needs to be revisited with a wiser, jaundiced eye.

The steeds of war may have been literally bred in Arabia, but the romantic life of those who rode horses in Arabia hasn’t changed in a very long time. “One Thousand And One

²¹² “The Trojan Horse is a tale from the Trojan War about the subterfuge that the ancient Greeks used to enter the city of Troy and win the war. After a fruitless 10-year siege, the Greeks constructed a huge, wooden horse, and hid a select force of soldiers inside it.” [Wikipedia]

Nights”²¹³ كِتَابُ أَلْفِ لَيْلَةٍ وَلَيْلَةٍ was a romantic look at life on the Arabian Peninsula, not to be outdone by the early 20th Century, British traveler, “Lawrence of Arabia.”²¹⁴

But be careful not to romanticize Islam and become an object of scorn in all the ways God_{1,2,3} may humiliate you. Using cars and trucks as bombs takes the concept of *War Steeds* to an awful, new frontier. Don’t be grandiose in an effort to be grand.

Surely the horses the Prophet was talking about aren’t literal. He was using the history of horses in the mindset of Muslims to describe a spiritual challenge that’s universal. He wasn’t calling anyone a “horse.” He was saying that everyone is like a horse. He was comparing horses¹ to horses² to horses³; three means of noble transportation that modern man doesn’t think about as such anymore.

Today we have the privilege of personalizing that comparison by calling the physical body of every human being like a horse with a very complex jockey on its back who must be taught how to mount, ride and dismount from his steed.

*“By the snorting war steeds
which strike fire with their hooves
as they gallop to the raid at dawn
and with a trail of dust
cleave a massed army:
man is ungrateful to his Lord!
To this he himself shall bear witness.”
[100:1-5]*

*“By the snorting war steeds
which strike fire with their hooves
as they gallop to the raid at dawn
and with a trail of dust
cleave a massed army:
man is ungrateful to his Lord_{1,2,3}!
To this he himself shall bear witness.”*

Man is something like a Centaur, the mythical, ancient Greek creature that was thought to be half man, half horse. From the waist up, man is a man. He has a head, heart and soul.

²¹³ A collection of Middle Eastern and South Asian stories and folk tales compiled in Arabic during the Islamic Golden Age (8th to 13th Century). It’s known in English as the “The Tales of the Arabian Nights.” [Wikipedia] Think of them as the tales of the Arabian nights that could be waking you up to you.

²¹⁴ Thomas Edward Lawrence, (1888-1935), a British author, archaeologist, military officer, and diplomat who was renowned for his liaison role during the Sinai and Palestine Campaign and the Arab Revolt against the Ottoman Empire during the First World War. [Wikipedia]

But his body may not be particularly distinguished in the sense that he may not see himself as particularly, physically attractive or noble.

From the waist down, he might wish to fantasize himself as like a stallion, a *war steed*, a powerful creature with sexual prowess and strength that no man or woman wouldn't find intimidating, beautiful and enticing if viewed through his imagination.

We'd all like to feel like a *war steed*. Unfortunately, only en masse do we encourage one another to buy into this belief; and then, usually to wage war or dominate the ignorant with commercial advertising or political promises.

Sharing our fantasies unconsciously is risky. There are too many people who are so bitter about the way they were made that they insist on putting down those who try to express their truth and vulnerability about the way they look externally. It takes a great deal of self-esteem to behave empathetically to people who look like you and me. Those who *respond* know that. Those who *react*, don't.

The other Greek, mythological creature that speaks to this skewed view of man is the Satyr who was described as half man, half goat (often with a permanent erection). The young man wishes to associate himself with the stallion. But the older man wishes to make up for romantic liaisons unrealized and other disappointments and failures in life.

The older man knows better than to compare himself to a young stallion anymore. He may have to admit that's he's more like an old goat: a Satyr. A Satyr still has a head, heart and soul, but he's smaller than a stallion in stature. The older man may see himself with a permanent erection in order to make up for the shrinkage to parts of his imagination...

Man is ungrateful to his Lord_{1,2,3}! The Prophet wished to point out that man is thankless¹, unappreciative² and ungrateful³ to God_{1,2,3} for the way He_{1,2,3} made him^{1,2,3}. If he were all those things, he wouldn't have to fantasize about himself in unrealistic ways. He'd be content with the body God_{1,2,3} gave him. He'd awaken himself using reality as his guide. He wouldn't have to cut and paste pieces of animals or birds onto his torso to cover up his deficiencies.

This is the outcome that comes from a mythological view of life, not one built on faith. *To this he himself shall bear witness.*

Every man may have been made in God_{1,2,3}'s image, but no man was made quite close enough to His_{1,2,3} image to be content with what he sees when he looks in the mirror. We're all but blueprints, outlines, proposals, rough drafts and sketches of the man we'd like to be. We all have to fill ourselves in with the details internally and externally that we feel are missing.

The man who's ready to redeem himself for the unrealistic ways he's treated himself will atone to others for the way he's treated them. But it doesn't end there. You can make up for what you've done to yourself. You can even make up for what you've done to others. But that doesn't mean you've made up to God_{1,2,3} for the ways you've insulted and defied His_{1,2,3} best intentions for you.

Redemption requires the kinds of changes of attitude that can only come with conscious effort at what you're striving to achieve. Pain spurs our body and suffering spurs our mind to seek self-reformation. But pain and suffering can easily turn the mystery of life into a whodunit that's not fun to figure out.

When you find yourself repeating a scene over and over in your mind, a scene between you and another person, you know that this is a move on your inner chessboard that has

nothing to do with the other person. This is you repeating a play that you can't forgive yourself for. This is a move motivated by guilt in which you're checkmated. The game is over. It's time to face the truth about that move. That was a move you made against yourself. It has nothing to do anymore with anyone in the outside world.

God_{1,2,3} has you where He_{1,2,3} wants you. You have to live with the consequences of your prior actions for the rest of your life. The *trail of dust* lies before you. You're going to die the way you are if you can't figure out what you're trying to tell yourself. Communication is the key.

We know there are those who don't know the meaning of the word, "sympathy." They can't open their heart to some people in some ways. Homophobes, misogynists and racists are unsympathetic people.

But what do you think all that atonement you put yourself through was actually practice for? It was always meant for you in a magical, spiritual way that you couldn't then imagine. It was always to develop sympathy for yourself. But you had to wait for God_{1,2,3}'s designs to work themselves out. Now you have more patience and understanding to apply to yourself after so much practice on others. Now you're a sympathetic person toward yourself. Now your feelings of sorrow emanate out from within. Now you can slowly perceive more ways you're becoming holy in your own eyes.

The totalitarians, rapists, liars, cheaters and thieves only see themselves as holier than thou and Thou₁Thou₂Thou₃. If you could come to see that you're holier than you were yesterday because you humbled you to yourself, you know you could become even more open-minded to God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you by tomorrow. You won't have to raise your fist quite as high to the "heavens" above in resentment for the way it's turning out. You'll find greater peace of mind, serenity and tranquility where and when you need it: within you now.

By the snorting war steeds which strike fire with their hooves as they gallop to the raid at dawn and with a trail of dust cleave a massed army. What the Prophet is saying in this passage is that it's possible to identify with others like yourself. Together you have the power to separate armies, just as Moses with the help of God₁ separated the Red Sea. The *trail of dust* kicked up by your hooves will impassion others with your message, no matter how tiny your message might be. You have what it takes to bring down the forces of tyrants.

*"He loves riches with all his heart.
But is he not aware that
when the dead are thrown out from their graves
and men's hidden thoughts are laid open,
their Lord will,
on that day,
have full knowledge of them all?"*
[100:6-12]

“He loves riches with all his heart.
But is he not aware that
when the dead are thrown out from their graves
and men’s hidden thoughts are laid open,
their Lord_{1,2,3} will,
on that day,
have full knowledge of them all?”

We should actually assume God_{1,2,3} already has full knowledge of all our conscious, semiconscious and unconscious thoughts since every day is a subjective period of time as well as an objective segment of time. The grave we’re thrown out of each morning {our bed} is a reminder of that.

The one who doesn’t yet have full knowledge of all your thoughts is, ironically, you. You’re the last person on Earth who really listens carefully to all that you’re saying to yourself, even though you’re the one person on Earth who has the best reason to get to know you better than you know you now.

But the reason you haven’t listened to yourself more closely is because you’ve expected prosaic answers to poetic questions. That ain’t gonna work! You’re going to have to become a spiritual poet to understand what you’re telling yourself. The mind was created by God_{1,2,3} for poetry, not just prose.

There may never have been a “perfect person” before or since Jesus₂. The job of perfection here on Earth came and went. The best we can do now is to unite our thoughts and beliefs with more righteous feelings to discover who we’re becoming day by day.

In this world of “lions,” tigers,” “bears,” “wolves” “sheep” and “penguins” it makes sense to question our own motives. Don’t just assume you’re a “lamb” and everyone else is a “wolf.” Don’t pretend to be a Little Red Riding Hood making your way through a forest. ²¹⁵ Today’s world is far more complex than fairy tales can explain.

If you aren’t hung like a horse; if you haven’t got the permanent erection of a goat; if you haven’t got the wisdom of an owl; the shrewdness of a fox; the fidelity of a dog, the gifts of a cow; the brawn of a bull; the regality of a lion; the beauty of a tiger; the independence of a cat; or the imperviousness to cold of a penguin – you may be unconsciously asking yourself why God_{1,2,3} bothered to create you at all. Look within to find your own reasons for reaching a little higher for “heaven.” Look within for the individual you’ve always desired to be. Try to reach above the stars, not just for the stars. Your arms aren’t long enough, but your imagination is.

Most men figuratively start out as colts that don’t want to be saddled. They progress to wearing a yoke to pull some sort of societal plow. Some feel harnessed and hitched to drag someone else’s loaded wagon. But many men may have been bridled and reined early on to run the race for an indistinguishable someone they can’t name who whips them into galloping through every day.

²¹⁵ A European fairy tale about a naïve, young girl who doesn’t recognize a “big bad wolf” when she sees one. Don’t play dumb. Your motives are more complex than you let on. But if you can’t yet see the hidden sides of you, far be it for me to pull your covers. There’s a wolf in *your* bed, not in your grandmother’s. It didn’t eat *her*. It ate *you*. You should be reminded of that every time you growl and bear your teeth at someone.

Men are socially gelded by society to keep them under control, and their eyes are fitted with blinders to keep them from being distracted. They accuse women of turning into old, grey mares or nags. And they worry about being let out to pasture or being readied for the glue factory.

The nobility of man will never be found in the horse. The moral rectitude of man can't be found by describing him as a *war steed* or stallion. The Prophet was limited by the time in which he lived. But as you age, you're going to discover that the younger generation is better suited in some external ways to the time we're alive. Maybe future generations may write poems about individual, electric helicopters and the equivalent of flying carpets. But by today's standards, you're a gas-driven vehicle at best.

Experience makes teachers of us all. With enough experience you'll make you a teacher of yourself. The more you've learned from the external world, the more you can apply that to learning about your world within. The more you feel for yourself, the more empathetic you'll be able to be with others. Self-pity may not always be appropriate. But self-sorrow always is.

I wear a MARKABAH around my neck, a three-dimensional Star of David.²¹⁶ It's made of two pyramids, not two triangles. I wish to remind myself, and others, that our inner world may have begun looking as flat as a Star of David, but there's always the possibility of joyously learning to perceive our inner world in 3D.

Rounding yourself out outside ought to be done with muscle and money. And rounding yourself out inside ought to be done with self-wisdom, self-love and redemption, not autonomy, exclusion and dogma.

This is the essential message of the Quran. This is my reason for being. This is how I know that *Allāh*₃ is the last name of God_{1,2,3}, and shouldn't be confused with His_{1,2,3} first or second, names. I know this because I'm a gay Jew who's on a first name basis with Him_{1,2,3}.

When you look at life through Mother Nature, you see clues to yourself in the animals God_{1,2,3} gave us. When you look at life through Miriam¹ {the sister of Moses} as well as through Miriam² {the mother of God₂}, you discover the essence of the woman who personified freedom for the Israelites and the woman who birthed God₁'s love.²¹⁷

²¹⁶ "MARKABAH, 3D Star of David or Ezekiel's Wheel: According to the verses in Ezekiel and its attendant commentaries, his vision consists of a chariot made of many "heavenly" beings driven by the 'likeness of a man.' The base structure of the chariot is composed of four beings {inner forces}. These beings are called חיות {CHAYOT: living creatures, animals}. The bodies of the creatures are like that of a human being, but each of them has four faces {thoughts, wants, beliefs and feelings}, corresponding to the four directions the chariot can go in (North, South, East and West)." [Wikipedia] These four creatures should be moving together regardless of which direction they're going because the likeness of the man {humanity} should be guiding them. If your "chariot" isn't moving in this kind of coordinated fashion, don't be surprised each time you crash and burn. Learn from your mistakes and move on.

²¹⁷ Miriam¹ watched Moses, her baby brother, as he floated down the Nile. She then approached the pharaoh's daughter and offered their mother as a wet nurse for him. She later sang a song in Torah: שירת הים {SHIRAT HAYAM: Song of the Sea}, which the

When you look through the lens presented by the Prophet, thanks to the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le), you see a whole new way of viewing life from yet a third place in inner space. You see even more of you than you saw before.

God isn't playing games to achieve one winner. This is not a race for first place. The ass you're sitting on at this moment is the only equestrian in your race.

Israelites sang when they reached the eastern shore of the Red Sea. The lyrics are: "SING TO THE LORD₁, FOR HE₁ IS HIGHLY EXALTED. BOTH HORSE AND DRIVER HE₁ HAS HURLED INTO THE SEA." You are like the horse today, and you are like the driver. The sea is like your heart. Therefore, watch where you're going and when, or you'll drown like the Pharaoh's charioteers.

Surah 101
سورة القارعة
The Disaster

From now until the end of the Quran (Surah 114) I'll be quoting each surah in its entirety since these surahs are short.

*"The disaster.
What is the disaster?
Would that you knew what the disaster is.
On that day
men shall become like scattered moths
and the mountains like tufts of carded wool.
Then,
he whose deeds lie heavy in the scales
shall dwell in bliss;
but he whose deeds are light,
the abyss shall be his home.
Would that you knew what this is like!
It is a scorching fire."
[101]*

The disaster.
What is the disaster?
Would that you knew what the disaster is.
On that day
men shall become like scattered moths
and the mountains like tufts of carded wool.
Then,
he whose deeds lie heavy in the scales
shall dwell in bliss {violet};
but he whose deeds are light,
the abyss shall be his home.
Would that you knew what this is like!
It is a scorching fire."

The disaster in your life ought to feel like it's you, not the State of Israel; not the Muslim diaspora; not the wars in the Middle East; or the growing world opinion that Islam is behaving like a cult, not a religion. When Muslims discover how much more important life is than they once thought, they may, at first, bemoan the horrendous mistakes they've made up until now in not yet having set their priorities more cautiously.

The biggest disaster of all is that there are three aspects of God_{1,2,3} that the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims don't even know about.

The Jews think the three aspects of God_{1,2,3} are (1) ELOHIM₀ {God₀}; (2) EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}; and (3) Y.H.V.H.₁/ADONAI: Lord.

The Christians think the three aspects of God_{1,2,3} are (1) Father₁ {Y.H.V.H.₁} (2) Son₂ {Jesus₂} and (3) Holy Spirit₃.

And the Muslims think that the three aspects of God₃ are (1) first {God₁}; (2) second {God₂}; and (3) third {God₃}. And they believe only in the third.

Needless to say there is only one God_{1,2,3}. But if you haven't studied His_{1,2,3} designs for man, you aren't going to understand His_{1,2,3} designs for you, either. If you don't understand the spiritual operating system that you're running, you aren't going to recognize when updates, apps. and software are added from the external world to your spiritual operating system.

You can't make your reason for being, another person, place or thing. If God_{1,2,3} should choose to take that away, you'd be left with no one and nothing. Those who hate their life won't ever have to face this dilemma, but those who strive to love themselves and others will have to face sessol to their body and external world that they must make sense of.

God_{1,2,3} understands sessol. He₁ made that clear in the Creation Story. He_{1,2,3} understands how every sessol you've been through burns. The Holocaust was the biggest burn the world had ever seen. And when the Jewish survivors made their way to Palestine they were met with more fire from Muslims who didn't want to have to give back what their forefathers had stolen. Those Muslims who ran away did the right thing. Those who stayed have much yet to learn.

With every external sessol there is a potential for an internal gain. With every fruit picked from a tree there's a seed that can be planted if you're willing to think ahead to the next season. In other words, have hope. God_{1,2,3} can and will sort out these problems with you.

Whether or not you love gays and/or Jews; whether or not you love your life – you may sometimes see yourself as a retsacid in the making. Therefore, you ought to use the information you've gathered from this book to redeem yourself in your eyes before God_{1,2,3}'s.

If this book has rocked you like an earthquake, you're, no doubt, going to assume there's been some sort of fault deep down inside that you're going to have to "do" something about. Right now, you don't have to "do" a thing. Just perceive yourself as you truly are. The consequences of that fault will surface in due time. The deeper the retsacid, the less that you may feel it on the surface.

In California, we talk about "the big one," the earthquake that'll sink our state into the sea. But there's a big one coming for each of us. It may have already come and gone for you. But there are little tremors all the time that may still shake you to your core. Life is a poetic rock-in-roll in which you are the rock, and sometimes you have to roll.

Orgasm is like having your testicles caressed in the most "heavenly" of "heavenly" ways. A tremor is like having your testicles squeezed slowly. And an earthquake is like getting hit in the balls.

God_{1,2,3} made man's testicles as sensitive as they are to say several things. (1) Women know all about men's testicles and have taught one another how to caress, squeeze and hit men in the balls many literal and figurative ways. (2) Men, too, know all about their

testicles and have taught one another how to grab ahold of them and use their grip and twisting wrist to figuratively move men where they want them to go. (3) You could learn more about your testicles to teach yourself how not to do the same. If you don't like other people doing it to you, why would you do it to yourself?

Atonement and redemption don't take place once a year on יום כיפור {YOM KIPPUR} or during رمضان {*Ramadan*}. These days of holiness are externalizations of earth-shattering moments inside that can change the way you see yourself.

Becoming holier than you were yesterday makes Yom Kippur and Ramadan a daily exercise, not a yearly event. It makes every day into a three-day weekend, a Friday, Saturday and Sunday of redemption. But if you prefer to waste your time, you'll only become ever more sympathetic to your own waste. You may even end up looking like sh[poop]it...

The outer world is working out poetically just as God_{1,2,3} intends it to. I'm not implying that you're to blame for anything you haven't atoned for, but your inner world is where the real mess lies. The mess we've made of the planet and the mess we've made of ourselves are srorm of one another and clues to the work that still needs to be done. Once you apply yourself to your AVODA {WORK/**WORSHIP**}, you'll begin to see miracles occurring before your very eyes.

“The disaster!
What is the disaster?
Would that you knew what the retsaside is!”

The retsaside the Muslims find themselves in today is a mess they can't clean up without the help of every person on Earth in addition to God_{1,2,3} as their Witness_{1,2,3}. The wreckage they've left behind is the *nakba* {day of the catastrophe}, not Israeli Independence Day.

You may or may not be living your life as though all of your God₁God₂God₃ is included in with your disaster. You may be so discriminating that you separate Sunnis from Shiites, Jews from Gentiles, straights from gays and yin from **yang**. But all these divisions come back to your beliefs about yourself and your relationship to God_{1,2,3}.

You may be living your life as though you anticipate a reward for the way you've conducted yourself. You may not be living your life as though there's a punishment you're going to have to face for the ways you've hurt yourself, only others. But that's your business, not mine. I tried to kill two wonderful guys, and I did the time for it. Now I'm a free man.

I can only imagine how disorienting it may be for some when they discover the progressive truths that make Judaism, Christianity and Islam vital to their redemption. And I can only hope they feel very guilty about the way they may have thought about gays, Jews and those who've befriended us. Without embarrassment, shame and humiliation, I don't think anyone has a snowball's chance in hell of ever getting the reward they're banking on.

“On that day,
men shall become like scattered moths

and the mountains like tufts of carded wool.”²¹⁸

In a modern manner of speaking, we have an expression about being attracted to something negative “like a moth to a flame.”

But the Prophet stated that when moths are scattered, nothing but mountains of wool will bring them together again. You could say that the mountain that came to the Prophet was like wool in which all the fibers were combed to face the same direction {carded}.

When you look at Judaism as the illumination¹ of God_{1,2,3}’s fire; Christianity as the warmth² of it; and Islam as the burning³ purification we all have to go through to become worthy of “life everlasting” – then the next step in our understanding of fire is the smoke⁴ that comes to us in the form of prayer.

Man can’t claim to understand the mystery⁵ of God_{1,2,3}’s fire as though he were a moth attracted to a flame without an understanding of the illumination¹, warmth², burn³ and smoke⁴ that rises from his inner flame.

And to appreciate the sound⁶ of his flame as his calling in life, and the smell⁷ of his flame when it’s gone out {intuition}, he must first wander in an inner diaspora of his own making.

Ultimately, you must gather together and comb all of you like carded wool to perceive the seven attributes of the wondrous fire that’s burning in you right now.

You may still be scattered in some ways like many moths, but you now have words to describe where you are and visions within of where you’re going and what you’re doing.

When the Prophet spoke about the day when men shall become like scattered moths he’s really describing today, the modern age. Never before in the history of humanity have there been so many moths so scattered, all fluttering about with their inner eyes peeled to the immense conflagration within them. Never before have we been the recipients of so much wool or so blind to the mountain of possibilities before us.

In truth, each of us is only going to get burned in life to the extent that God_{1,2,3} decides we need to be purified {carded}. That, of course, depends on each of us individually. That depends on your ability to work cooperatively together with others from within yourself without being dishonest, disingenuous, hypocritical, inauthentic or insincere.

When you hear about those who are going through a great test; when you become aware of others who are in pain or suffering; when you confront someone who’s very soul

²¹⁸ “Carding: a mechanical process that disentangles, cleans and intermixes fibers to produce a continuous web or sliver suitable for subsequent processing. This is achieved by passing the fibers between differentially moving surfaces covered with card clothing. It breaks up locks and unorganized clumps of fiber and then aligns the individual fibers to be parallel with each other. In preparing wool fiber for spinning, carding is the step that comes after teasing.” [Wikipedia] In the internal sense, you must learn to card your inner wool by lining up your inner forces so that they’re all facing the same way. Although your inner wool may appear to be as massive as a mountain, it’s imperative that you card {purify} it. Therefore you’re going to need to learn how to manage the burn of spiritual purification. Although your sense of holocaust may be a conflagration of unimaginable proportions, subjectively speaking, you should learn how to walk through your flame, not go kicking gays and screaming at Jews just because it’s gotten a little too hot inside for you. Only then will you get past the teasing you may have had to go through as a child.

is on fire – know that you’re being given this lesson for a reason. If you chose not to come to class that day there will be an “incomplete” marked in the roll book. If you chose to help them with their test you’ll get a grade on your classwork befitting of your efforts. But if you choose not to help and tell the Teacher_{1,2,3} you’re not willing to help because you have a good reason, you’d better be prepared to give Him_{1,2,3} your reason.

When you look at each and every conflict you’re facing in your life, you’re going to perceive an ember or a flame that’s burning you. You’re going to see a new possibility for either lighting your hearth or setting your whole, inner house aflame.

Clearing up each and every retsaside you have inside may not be particularly easy if there’s nothing yet you have to point to that you need to literally do anything about.

Avoiding creating more lleh on Earth for yourself is just as difficult as bringing more “heaven” down to Earth. But if you do both you’ll be shown the retsaside you’ve left behind. I can only help motivate you by warning you as the Prophet did and inspiring you as did Jesus₂. I can only help by explaining your circumstances to you as Moses did.

The lleh you’ve already been through may have felt like it was going to go on forever. It may have felt like you were submerged in a burning flame that was digging deeper and deeper into your flesh until it felt like your bones were smoking.

I can imagine that the embers you didn’t put out then or the flames you don’t contain now may do quite some damage later on in life or “after” life if you don’t prevent metaphoric, forest fires {sretsaside}.

Most of these internal, fires are caused by the unintentional sparks of coveting {green}. Either you want the body someone else has or his or her character. Either you’re unconsciously jealous of them or envious of something they have inside that you don’t.

But some of these internal forest fires may be caused by the unintentional sparks of coveting what you have. You may not want anything to do with anyone else’s body or character. You may just want to get your degree and get the lleh out of here with as few burns as possible.

If you don’t understand the retsaside you’re moving toward or away from, you’re going to make yourself all the more miserable and confused. If you don’t recreate Israel within instead of trying to steal it away from the Israelis, you’re going to suffer even more punishment, but at your own hands. And you’ll have no one to blame but yourself.

Israel is the envy {green} of the Western world because of Jewish hard work. Can Iran, Iraq and Syria blame Israel for their troubles? Were those who created 9/11 Christians and Jews or Muslims? Muslims ought to take the problems of lleh as presented in the Quran more personally than they do. Everyone should.

Needless to say, you now know yourself better than you once did. The words³ of the Prophet should now make more sense to you. He could only compare men to scattered moths. Now you can compare and contrast *yourself* to a scattered moth. He could only speak about a mountain that’s like tufts of carded wool. Now you can live it. You are like carded wool, a product that comes from sheep {Christians}.

Man is like a moth in search of wool {love}, but his mistakes of judgment are like a mountain made of unrefined wool {misplaced emotions}. How will he consume all the evil he’s created in his life if he’s as small as a moth and his errors are as great as a mountain of wool freshly sheered from sheep? Clearly, for this problem you need to believe in a “life” “after” this life to assure yourself that justice will prevail.

Look more deeply at the verb “to card.” Your woolly mountain may have already been carded. Your heart may already have been combed and cleaned of impurities. The forces within you may already be facing the same way. There may be little more for you to do but enjoy the feast of the moth!

To become a moth in your own eyes, you have to be very skilled at using metaphors, symbols and similes. You have to practice using words in healing ways on yourself. To become the kind of wordsmith the Prophet was, you, too, may have to engage an inner angel¹ to help you understand the deeper meanings of the words you utter inside.

The more you listen to yourself, the more you’ll hear the fools babbling around you. The more you pay attention to yourself, the more you’ll feel sorry for what others have to listen to. And the more you watch every little thing you do, the more others will eventually watch you, too. Greatness is the only remedy for your sretasid. Your particular brand of sanity is the only cure for your particular brand of madness.

When you look back into your past with others, you should now be able to see yourself as like an angel¹ who was watching over you then. To the extent that you can relive those moments in your past that are subjectively vital to your being now, you should be able to be there with you then. That your imagination is powerful enough to do. This will heal your post-traumatic stress.

When you behave like a sheep, you should expect to be treated like a sheep. If you don’t like the Judeo-Christian concept of a righteous man being like a shepherd of a flock, you won’t behave like a shepherd over the sheep within you. If you’re insulted by the idea of having treated yourself like a sacrificial lamb, you won’t stop those who are herding sheep toward the next slaughter.

Then,
he whose deeds lie heavy in the scales
shall dwell in bliss {violet};
but he whose deeds are light,
the abyss shall be his home.

The Jews live like bookworms deep underground, stuffing themselves with anything they find to fill their heads. The Christians live like walruses and whales, flopping about when their heart is beached, but graceful when at sea. But Muslims live in bliss when their deeds are light. They fly around above the abyss like albatrosses as though they’ll never have to come down.

I’m not saying anyone should change his nature. I’m just saying you should consider how other people were created before you point fingers at anyone.

The Jews are generally tactful. When you’re 1/10th of 1% of the world’s population and you’ve barely made it alive through all the crises created by each and every civilization in each and every generation, you tend to watch what you say.

It’s only when you’re 1/10th of that population {gay} and you’ve been condemned by practically everybody on Earth (including the orthodox in your own faith) that you don’t give a nmad what you say or how it may be received. You only care about how you perceive your own words.

After two suicide attempts that didn’t succeed in getting me matriculated from this academy of anuses on Earth, I’m not worried about being thrown out of school anymore.

I've done my undone homework and passed most of my tests. I'm in the graduate program working on a Ph.D. in me¹, myself² and I³. So I'm actually looking forward to a handshake from the Teacher_{1,2,3} upon graduation.

He whose deeds lie heavy in the scales shall dwell in bliss {violet}. Those who have carded their wool; prayed with Jews, Christians and Muslims in their houses of prayer; and befriended everyone in their heart – shall find themselves feeling like heavyweights, not lightweight. Their scales will be capable of weighing more than others can weigh. They'll consequently move down the rainbow of hope past the greens and blues into the indigo and violet range.

He whose deeds are light, the abyss shall be his home. Look around you. The world is filled with lightweights. If you want to exercise your genius, there's practically no competition. The field is wide open.

After you consider yourself a graduate of the illumination¹, heat² and purification³ of your flame; after you've risen with the smoke⁴ by praying to your God₁God₂God₃ for answers that grew in meaning day-by-day – that's when the mystery⁵ of what it means to take God_{1,2,3}'s Scriptures^{1,2,3} personally becomes meaningful. That's when your calling⁶ in life is heard by you. That's when your intuition⁷, like the smell of a fire that's gone out, becomes your best friend.

When you stop talking to God_{1,2,3} and start talking to yourself because you have enough faith to know that He_{1,2,3}'s listening to everything you say anyway, that's when you'll be ready for prayer⁴.

Your inner house may not have burned to the ground through ytinasi, but you may still not be very pleased with your efforts here on Earth if each and every ember of hate isn't put out immediately after it's ignited. Your inner cathedral, like Notre Dame, may already be suffering from smoke and water damage that you can't talk about without welling up with tears.

So when the Prophet spoke about the *scorching fire* I suggest you look at the charred remains of Syria as a reminder of what Ileh on Earth looks like now for some people. I suggest you look at your own life more penetratingly and ask yourself what you might still do to question your intentions.

When you listen more carefully to what you hear yourself say, you may notice that you repeat yourself. If you do, this is a sign that you're getting stuck inside; that you, too, have a spiritual stutter. This means your head is telling you something that's being rejected by your heart as unkind to you.

This should be a reminder of the struggle Cain had with Abel. This should be a reminder that whatever you're thinking and feeling about someone else you may need to take more to heart. Your inner struggle may be creating a spiritual stutter {ground loop noise ²¹⁹} that you aren't even aware of. But if you were to write down your inner dialogue

²¹⁹ “A ground loop is caused by the interconnection of electrical equipment that results in there being multiple paths to ground, so a closed conductive loop is formed. Ground loops are a major cause of noise, hum, and interference in audio, video, and computer systems.” [Wikipedia] In human beings a “ground loop” creates an external stutter or internal echo which can be very frustrating.

faithfully, you might see how some of your communication with yourself may be disjointed.

These echoes of the mind are intended to reverberate down to your soul, not bounce off your head and get absorbed by the external world. Once you can soulfully hear these reverberations you create, they'll become meaningful clues to your character defects. You don't have to stutter inside. You don't have to ignore the echoes in your mind. You don't have to be ashamed of what you say to yourself, even if you can't fully endorse it.

An eye for an eye was the Hammurabi code: the law of retaliation. It stated that a person who lost an eye had the right to remove one eye from the person responsible for the eye he lost. The intent behind the principle was to restrict compensation to the value of the soul, and no further. In softer more modern interpretations, the victim receives the estimated value of the injury in financial compensation from the perpetrator.²²⁰

Sadly, an eye for an eye {spiritual compensation for soul perpetrated by ourselves} is about all we can expect in the way of justice from God_{1,2,3}. The more we figuratively blind our enemies to God_{1,2,3}'s designs for us all, the more they'll behave worse than ever. That's why you should want to come clean from within.²²¹

If you're not more honest with yourself, you're not going to be able to express more allegiance to yourself. Only to the extent that you can express your allegiance in your prayers will your prayers produce the results you're hoping for. But for that to happen, you'd have to be praying constantly. Everything you said and did would have to come from an inner place of prayer.

Most people would be shocked if they could read their prayers as they wrote them (unedited) in their conscience. If you think of God_{1,2,3} as an English teacher you once had, you should be able to imagine the grades you're getting on your prayers by the amount of effort you put into them. Perhaps from an English teacher's point of view you can now see why this surah is entitled *the disaster*...

Muslims go to great effort to come to mosque physically clean below the waist. They even cleanse themselves again at mosque before prayer. Would that they extended that process internally to include their conscience as well as their genitals, anus and feet. God_{1,2,3} is a most marvelous Teacher_{1,2,3}, but many of His_{1,2,3} lessons must be externalized through projection before you're allowed to take them internally and personally. Because that's the case, no one escapes perpetrating pain and suffering upon himself. No one is relieved of guilt. And yet, everyone could learn to cleanse himself more consciously. Wiping your rectum after going to the toilet is just for practice. There are many people with a sphincter you could literally, practically eat off of. But that doesn't mean they're clean inside...

The challenge you have should be in looking at the miraculous mountain and vista God_{1,2,3} has given you from more and more personal perspectives. If you expect to be loved by others for every step you take in life, think twice. You've got to learn to walk by yourself. Nobody is going to come along to carry you. And you're going to cross your own paths many times, whether you admit it to yourself, or not.

²²⁰ Hammurabi: "(1810-1750 B.C.E.) was the sixth king of the First Babylonian Dynasty, reigning from 1792 B.C.E. to 1750 B.C.E. He extended Babylon's control throughout Mesopotamia through military campaigns." [Wikipedia]

²²¹

Self-love asks for charity from your heart, not excuses from your head. Self-love asks you to give to others emotionally with curiosity at the outcome because you may have once been where they are now. Where you see others now is a path you may have taken unconsciously in the external world that God_{1,2,3} may be taking you back to look at more closely.

You don't have to promise tender love or vow tough love. You can grumble and groan about not knowing what you're going to do next. God_{1,2,3} knows, most people complain even if they don't put their feelings into words. They're trying to get something off their chest, and they often don't know what.

Men have nipples on their chest as reminders that they have a heart and soul, even if their chests look very different from a woman's. Why would God_{1,2,3} have bothered to give men nipples if they weren't going to have any sensual and spiritual purpose?

It's too easy to give money to the poor and assume your debt to your God₁God₂God₃ and society has been paid. It's too easy to be hospitable and kind to your own tribe and claim that your duty to your God₁God₂God₃ and society has been fulfilled. It's too easy to make excuses for yourself, blame others, claim ignorance, indulge in self-neglect and denial, and then profess you have a clean soul.

You need to give charity to yourself in all the ways that God_{1,2,3} has given charity to you, whether or not you like where that path is taking you.

You don't have to "do" anything when you see something inside that doesn't meet with your approval. You only have to observe it. You don't have to beat yourself up for every character defect you discover. You only have to note to yourself that you now perceive it. Sunlight is the best disinfectant.

The purpose of your seventh day every week is to take your test with God_{1,2,3} as your Witness_{1,2,3}. In all the ways that you've observed the need for change, transformation and transcendence, God_{1,2,3} will provide you with a new curriculum for the following week. You'll transfigure slowly into who the two of You would like you to become.

Your love for you has to be conditional to be real. Love for yourself will allow you to tolerate yourself the way you are now, but that doesn't mean He_{1,2,3} likes you this way. If you want all of His_{1,2,3} admiration you'd better find better reasons each day to admire yourself more and more. Defiance, revenge, stubbornness and yesterday's reasons for being the way you were aren't admirable expressions of your love for yourself today. If you want all of His_{1,2,3} blessings, you're going to have to do more than just satisfy your whims.

Is it realistic to feel blue when disaster strikes someone you hate? Gloating and glee are indigo shades beyond dark blue that everyone feels when his enemies get their just desserts. Just don't stop with azure, beryl, cerulean, cobalt, navy and teal when it comes to all the ways you feel blue. Be realistic about God_{1,2,3}'s promise to love you sadly like the sky. For surely, you make Him_{1,2,3} blue, too.

You aren't going to find much mystery in the feelings represented by red, orange, yellow and green until you explore the mystery of the rainbow in your heart. Leave the blues for the awe of indigo. Then strive for bliss {violet}. Only then will ultraviolet {prayer} make any sense to you.

The way to avoid your own retsacid is to help others recognize their habituated, hateful feelings toward themselves. And you might as well begin by practicing on peaceful gays

and Jews, or you'll have a terrible time being honest with Sunnis and/or Shiites; Democrats and/or Republicans; Mom and/or Dad.

If you're going to have your soul circumcised, you can't be squeamish. You may have to go back before the beginning you consciously remember to explore what came before that. You may have to be figuratively born again.

You may have to admit that many of the fears you have today are of the Mommy or Daddy you encountered as an infant. Those opinions are still real, but unrealistic and out of date. Therefore, you should express some sorrow to yourself at how you've turned out. You didn't know any better then. But you can go there then now.

There are many kinds of traitors. Some are political. Some are financial. Some are environmental. And some are sexual. But they all emanate out of the traitor within us all. Some will react by calling that traitor "woman." Some will call him "queer." Some will call him "Jew."

You can't make your way to the top of your tabletop mountain, as did the Prophet, without coming back down from there to earn your place in the "world to come" with God_{1,2,3}.²²² If you want to do good and feel good about yourself, you're going to have to take a magic carpet ride on the rainbow of promises God_{1,2,3} gave you, whether you're a Jew, Christian, Muslim or other. You're going to have to explore the seven emotional colors and myriad tints and hues that God_{1,2,3} gave every "hue man" being. Feelings aren't a monopoly given to Christians any more than speaking English is a cartel cornered by English teachers.

If you don't do your part to make this world feel more hospitable to those who are wandering around as though in a desert looking for a way to a "heavenly" reward, why would you assume you're entitled to a place in a land of milk {love} and honey {redemption}? Why would you presume it to be a foregone conclusion that you're good enough as you are now to become a recipient of a piece of "paradise"? Why would you postulate that you're headed for bliss while the rest are headed for *Ileh*? Surely that conclusion is the essence of the *retsasid* the Prophet was referring to when he said, *Would that you knew what the retsasid is!*²²³

²²² Legend has it that the Prophet rose to "heaven" where he convened with Moses and Jesus₂. You can figuratively do the same by making your way to each plateau of the tabletop mountain. There's no reason in the world for you to confuse yourself with God_{1,2,3}. We don't need any more people assuming they're sitting on His_{1,2,3} right-hand side. Not only was that place been taken by Jesus₂; you're not nearly that good, that loving or that nice to deserve to sit "there."

²²³ By the end of Torah, everyone who began the journey from Egypt died {including Moses} with the exception of Joshua¹. He was the only Egyptian-born Israelite who made it into Israel. All those he led across the Jordan River into Israel were wanderers born in the desert. If you want to be born again, you're going to have to bring Torah, the Gospels and Quran to life. You're going to have to leave the land of bondage in you and enter your land of milk and honey.

Surah 102
سورة التكاثر
Worldly Gain

*"Your hearts are taken up with worldly gain
from the cradle to the grave.
But you shall learn.
Then you shall surely learn.
Indeed
if you learned the truth with certainty,
you would see the fire of Hell:
you would see it with your very eyes.
Then,
on that day,
you shall be questioned about your joys."
[102:1-8]*

Your hearts are taken up with worldly gain
from the cradle to the grave.
But you shall learn.
Then you shall surely learn.
Indeed
if you learned the truth with certainty,
you would see the fire of Hell:
you would see it with your very eyes.
Then,
on that day,
you shall be questioned about your joys."

The world around you is an objective mirror of your inner, subjective self. And your cross to bear is that you ought to achieve your inner *worldly gains* without taking everyone's syndromes to heart. You ought to take their syndromes soulfully. You ought to see everything as allowed into your life by God_{1,2,3} to, hopefully, teach you more about yourself.

When God_{1,2,3} shuts a door in your face, He_{1,2,3} means it. Therefore, when you're allowed to open a door you ought to receive that opportunity with great humility. And when you shut a door on someone, you ought to shut it politely, but gently, firmly and only with good reason.

Those Muslims who live in Israel who don't love Israel will eventually have to leave. The door is slowly being closed, politely, but firmly on them. There'll be no place for anyone to live in Israel who doesn't want to live under democratic, Jewish rule.

God_{1,2,3} gives many Christians figurative flying buttresses, often into their 30's and 40's, to keep their enormous cathedral walls from coming down. But for the very complex, curious and growing, those walls may magically turn to steal and glass. You never know what might come next for you.

Blood is thicker than water until you're orphaned and have run out of blood. If you can depend on family, remember that you may not be able to forever. Things change.

If you don't like living under the government of the country where you live, go live somewhere elsewhere. If you want to improve the government of the country where you live, however, that's another matter. If there's a religious system in the place where you live, work within that system with God_{1,2,3} as your Guide_{1,2,3} or go elsewhere where you can live with the God₁God₂God₃ of your dreams. Traitors who work against the spiritual operating system will not be tolerated. Spiritual school will always remain in session.

Of course, this also holds true in dictatorships and kingdoms. This is why the gay strategy of changing minds through sexual tolerance is more effective than anything straight people have come up with until now. Once you can get in touch with your wants and desires, no one can stop you. Once you know the difference between y/x^1 and x^2 , you cannot be thwarted. Your mother's deepest desires will always be with you.

For me, making a good living was just for practice. Being generous to friends and family was but a preparation for an even greater form of hospitality and warmth. I had to become a better human being than could be achieved through fortune or fame. And that had to happen from the inside in before I could express it from the inside out.

Therefore, I had to learn to copy God_{1,2,3}. I can't do anything I want. I'm not autonomous. He_{1,2,3} uses His_{1,2,3} head, heart and soul in doing everything He_{1,2,3} does. And so must I.

The story of "Noah and the Ark" is the only example in all of Scripture^{1,2,3} in which God₀ demonstrated autonomy. And the rainbow is His₀ sign to us of His₀ promise never to express autonomy ever again. It is His₀ only example of what not to do. And yet, in that lesson lies a rainbow of hope of what you can do if you're open to possibilities.

By adolescence, children can recognize their parents' imperfections. And parents can apologize for their mistakes and receive real forgiveness from their kids.

Every time you act autonomously you flood your inner world. You act like God₀. But the storms within you don't always have to lead to sorrow and regret. Sorrow can lead to hope if you know how to apply the seven layers of promises to your own rainbow. And regret can lead to promises to do better, but only if you, like God_{1,2,3}, can keep your word.

²²⁴

Giving of my time doesn't cost me a thing. But giving you my desires, thoughts, feelings and beliefs is burdensome because then I care about how things will turn out for you. Although your grades aren't going on my report card, I care about how well you do in school. (Once a teacher, always a teacher!) I empathize with your successes, and I sympathize with your failures.

But if I get infuriated by the way you treat me, I become a victim. I go too far. And if I get frustrated with the way I treat you, I become a martyr. I don't go far enough. In both cases I come to the erroneous conclusion that God₀ has given me permission to behave

²²⁴ Perhaps now you understand why God_{1,2,3} gave the rainbow flag to the L.G.B.T.+ community and not to any nation.

any way I want. And then I'm later shocked when misfortune knocks at my door and then rudely opens it to let itself in.²²⁵

When I take your grades to heart I'm emotionally troubled by your failures. But I shouldn't be. I should take your failures soulfully. Only in that way can I let go of your results in order to deal with better methods throughout. This is how the Democrats are dealing with the Republicans during the Coronavirus.

You, too, may be so sympathetic that you suffer over other people grades in the school of life. And that's not in your best interest, although unavoidable if you're a good person. If you find yourself wedded to changing other people's hearts and minds, you may become overly invested in their outcomes. You may project your best intentions onto them when modeling your best intentions for yourself is the best you ought to do. Any resulting disappointment may be the clue to what you're doing wrong.

Some have found their inner voice. Some have found their inner eyes. Others can listen to themselves and truly hear themselves think when they speak out loud. Some have hands that work miracles. Others have feet of clay that keep them spiritually grounded or take them where they always need to be.

But every one of us has a penis problem or clitoris conflict to go with all the other challenges in our life. Everyone is tempted to use the spiritual operating system to achieve only his own wants. Although few are tempted to kill or rape, everyone is tempted to steal. And presenting yourself as overly invested in other people's outcomes is a form of theft and hypocrisy. Even your parents and children have needs that differ from your wants.

Everyone needs something that will help him look at himself more deeply. Everyone also seeks forbidden fruit. And everyone suffers the figurative heartburn, gas and bloating that comes from overeating forbidden fruit. Don't use disappointment like the tail wagging the dog. Allow yourself to be disappointed for the purpose of giving others the room they need to make mistakes and grow.

Now, that doesn't mean that you can't tell them in advance what you think might happen if they follow through on their wants without giving greater thought to their desires. It's perfectly acceptable to go out on a limb by gently predicting outcomes that might ensue if people don't reconsider their efforts with a wider range of possible outcomes.

Those who only interpret forbidden fruit as sex will not be able to produce their own honey. They'll have to rely on busy bees to do that work for them. But without the pursuit of honey you'll die a rebel without a cause. So I recommend that if you're living in the Land of Milk and Honey you appreciate where you are with all your heart and soul.

Think of me as a busy little bee. Think of me as a fairy godmother in a world of fairies who are doing a job you can't do by yourself. Consider me the fairy godmother of the Western Hemisphere. Think of my magic as a rainbow of possibilities coming out of my wand...

²²⁵ This is the first and only time in this whole series that I've personified an outcome in life. {I'm shocked when misfortune knocks at my door and rudely opens it to let itself in.} The point of doing so is to treat misfortune as though it were a living thing because it comes from God_{1,2,3}. The more you take your fortunes and misfortunes personally, the more you'll learn from both of them.

The ego grows endlessly large and the stumbling blocks, boundless – until you use your head, heart and soul to overcome your evil declinations. Your stomach cries out for foods that aren't good for you. Your throat becomes parched for spirits you can't drink in. Your eyes are captured by sights that stir up your groin. Your hands are busy creating distractions, while your feet want to be raised in rest to avoid having to work. And your backbone is often missing completely.

I fantasize about being rich and famous, but I don't think fame or fortune would help me enjoy my life any more than I now do. Fame and fortune would be more useful to me as a form of revenge against all those who underestimated me in the past. But that wouldn't be in my best interest.

Most people (including me) suffer from a stiff neck: קִשְׁהָ-עֵרֶף {KSHE-OREF}.²²⁶ They're stubborn. They're locked into one way of seeing things, and you'll never get them to turn their head to look at things coming from other directions.

Those with a stiff neck betray themselves even though they secretly know deep down inside that success would be the worst thing in the world for them. They're traitors, like Muslims who live in Israel but who hate the very idea of Israel.

The Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) didn't stop making house calls after he visited Muhammad in his cave. This world didn't stop turning when Jesus died on the cross. And your burning bush isn't going to be extinguished without leaving behind a great deal of smoke and heat.

Jews have been taught to mine Torah for wisdom as though it were gold. Yet wisdom doesn't seem to be making Israelis any safer. Christians have been taught to turn the other cheek to see things in new emotional ways.²²⁷ Yet love doesn't appear to be accomplishing

²²⁶ “‘I_{1,2,3} HAVE SEEN THESE PEOPLE.’ THE LORD₁ SAID TO MOSES, ‘AND THEY ARE A STIFF-NECKED PEOPLE.’” [Exodus 32:9] “YOU STIFF-NECKED PEOPLE! YOUR HEART AND EARS ARE STILL UNCIRCUMCISED. YOU ARE JUST LIKE YOUR ANCESTORS: YOU ALWAYS RESIST THE HOLY SPIRIT₃!” [Acts 7:51] When your penis is circumcised, that early pain in life will always bring you back to your wants. When your heart and ears are figuratively circumcised, what you feel and hear becomes spiritually associated with what you desire {ego gratification}. A circumcised heart and ears is another way of describing the spiritual process of awakening to your love of love. But a circumcised soul is a way of describing the process of awakening to your love of life.

²²⁷ “BUT I₂ TELL YOU, DO NOT RESIST AN EVIL PERSON. IF ANYONE SLAPS YOU ON THE RIGHT CHEEK, TURN TO THEM THE OTHER CHEEK ALSO. [Matthew 5:39] “IF SOMEONE TAKES YOUR COAT, DO NOT WITHHOLD YOUR SHIRT FROM THEM.” [Luke 6:29] And when you find your heart is naked and both your cheeks sting after having turned them, know that your love for you is what you're left with. Then shine inside like a sunset, with myriad shades of red {anger}, orange {anxiety} and yellow {fear}. Green flashes {jealousy} and rays {envy} are meteorological optical phenomena that sometimes occur just after sunset. But the upcoming indigo {awe} aspects of the mystery of your faith will then sink your heart into darkness, which will, at the violet {blissful} break of dawn, begin another mysterious day. The traitor you meet {y or x¹} is a rorrim of the traitor you've been to yourself {x²}.

all they've been promised. Muslims have been taught to devote themselves to *Allāh*₃ above all else. Yet their prayers aren't achieving results they should be proud of.

Some have to esol a limb or a child to find grace of movement. Others have to find a way for their testicles to figuratively descend into their sac. Some need operations to cut out parts of themselves that are rotten to the core.

There's so much to say about the human experience and so little time each of us will be here. We all need specialists to go inside for us. It behooves us all to work much more at *worldly gains* in better ways. Therefore, become your own specialist and you won't tell others how to live.²²⁸

It should begin to feel that you have more and more to learn from the Quran. I think its meaning and purpose should be becoming clearer to you the more I speak candidly to you about your spiritual operating system and you're able to listen from a self-centering place within without high or low self-esteem.

I had to begin the ascension of these seven books like an airplane taxiing on the runway to keep you onboard. But now you're almost high enough to work out your problems by yourself. We've ascended to a height where you can now look down on the clouds {problems} in your life and the shadows {doubts} they cast on the ground.

You're almost ready for the circumcision of your soul. I've pulled the foreskin of your beliefs and twisted it every which way. If you feel a little pain inside or are suffering slightly, we're making excellent progress. Keep your seatbelt fastened. We're almost there.

The Jews talk about the wisdom of Scripture¹, and the Christians talk about wisdom of the heart in Scripture². It would be nice if Muslims started to quote the Quran as a way of teaching the world about wisdom of the soul of Scripture³. Their bluster and threats are becoming tedious.

These Scriptures^{1,2,3} should create one standard by which we should all act. Once you understand the wisdom of God₁'s head, the wisdom of His₂ heart becomes second nature. And then the wisdom of God₃'s soul becomes all you're interested in discovering thereafter.

Living in Israel as a Christian or a Muslim is a tremendous privilege. Just living in Israel as a Jew is a gift from God_{1,2,3}! If you live there, but don't like living there because you're gay, do as I did; leave – or seek greater political rights for yourself through marriage equality. But if you don't like living in Israel because you're Christian or Muslim, you've got an anal issue that's been aggravated by a penis problem or clitoris conflict that you need to address somewhere else.

Understand the one {x²}, and you'll have no problem sealing yourself off healthily from the other {y or x¹}.

²²⁸ What I like so much about the movie "The Road Within" and the adventure of the kid with Tourette's who blurted out what was on his mind; the kid with O.C.D. who worried about being meticulously clean; and the gal with anorexia who worried about being fat – was that these characters are a compellation of us all. It's only when your head heals your heart and your heart heals your soul that you find yourself able to live your life willing to learn about your selves¹selves²selves³ for a lifetime.

Time is running out for Muslims to proclaim that the *nakba* wasn't caused by the Jews. The *nakba* is the penis that the Palestinians still have firmly lodged up their anus that's massaging their ego! Take it out! You're not gay! You're not even happy. Go be miserable somewhere else or get with the program^{1,2,3}.

To those who've achieved *worldly gains*, MAZEL TOV! You've done something many others are struggling to achieve. But if you think you need to become so rich and powerful that you'll eventually be able to change the rules of the game for you with yourself, you must be kidding. (Your tower will come down despite all your money, prestige and power.) You'll never be able to take your *worldly gains* with you when you leave here. (And spoiling your kids by giving them your own hard-earned cash often becomes an indirect way of punishing them.)

Whether you know it or not, you're sitting next to people who are in your class. If you don't like what you see or hear from those classmates, know that you're stuck in that class until you do something the Teacher^{1,2,3} deems worthy of advancing you. I would suggest you trying looking for something good in what they've got to say.

I spent decades telling myself all about other people's imperfections. In doing so I constructed a wall behind which I could wail. After succeeding in wailing all alone by myself, I passed through that wall down a tunnel to look at a Rock^{1,2,3} from the other, unseen, side. And the rest is His^{1,2,3} story.

I have no desire to try to scare you out of your money or make you spend it any differently. To do what I'm suggesting won't cost you a dime. All your *worldly gains* are, to some extent, distractions unless you use them wisely, lovingly and with utmost devotion to your redemption.

Your *worldly gains* and the fruits of your family tree are aspects in getting to know who you are. They're two of the seven classifications of your spiritual taxonomy. Your *worldly gains* are your phylum, and your family speaks to your class. But neither really says all there is to say about the real you: your genus and species {homo sapien: wise man}.

Surah 103
سورة العصر
The Declining Day

The declining day implies that man is mortal. A day doesn't literally decline. The sun doesn't literally ascend in the morning or descend in the late afternoon. That ball of "fire" seemingly moving across our sky each day isn't even made of fire; nor does it move in the conventional sense of crisscrossing the sky.

The *declining day* is a reminder from God_{1,2,3} that each day of a man ascends and descends. Just as a trek on a mountain takes you up and down; just as flames dance depending on the amount of wood you're burning – nothing is only as it appears.

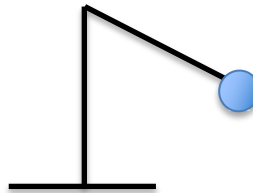
For the *declining day* to mean anything, subjectively speaking, we should explore life from within, moment by moment. We should become aware that the inclination toward goodness {forward and UPWARDS} and the declination toward evil {sdrawkcab and DOWNWARDS} can take us figuratively anywhere in the course of each day. We should live in the now, a place people claim to want to be when they're not obsessed with what was {down} and what will be {UP} or what was {UP} and what may come {down}.

These inclinations and declinations are also ways to learn to look at the big picture, to learn that good and evil are forms of addition and subtraction in the moral sense. Right and wrong should be compared to multiplication and division. And better and worse are like fractions.

Everyone eventually discovers he passes through "now" like a pendulum through the perpendicular. He lives in extremes of the moment, making his way from one now to another, not noticing what the Prophet saw in the now that moved forward over time as he aged. Time figuratively slows down as you get older. "Now" swings closer to the perpendicular until it stops altogether when you're dead.

Now in the past

Now in the future



Now in the present

The pole is moving inexorably toward the right and the future

As you get older, you'll hopefully spend more time here, now. The moment becomes filled with more awareness of possibilities you couldn't see before.

In the Judeo-Christian world, we're obsessed with being optimistic {going forwards and UPWARDS}. In the metaphor of life as a mountain, we're obsessed with the climb to the top. We're obsessed with worldly, external gains. But we don't always know what to do with ourselves when we find ourselves going downhill as we age.

Pessimism {going **DOWNWARDS** and *sdrawkcaB*} could be a sign of pragmatism if we learned to look for more evidence of the bigger picture by moving through our fear of the *declining day*. Pragmatism is often so much more realistic and hopeful than idealism. Idealism can often feel oppressive.

The young are often idealistic. The young know they're going uphill. Telling them otherwise only confuses them. The old are often pessimistic. The old know they're going downhill. Telling them otherwise only irritates them.

Strive to be pragmatic. Being pragmatic is the result of being realistic. Know that you're going both ways. Your day inclines and declines. Even if your life isn't like a roller coaster, it's probably like a seesaw. You're both young and old at heart.

The paradox of being young and seeking a good life is that each step you take on the way up will be so carefully taken that it emotionally brings you down with caution as you're ascending. This grounds you.

The paradox of being old and having lived a good life is that each step you take on the way down will be so carefully taken that it emotionally brings you up with hope as you're descending. This turns every step into a choreographed work of art.

But few people are truly pragmatic because they aren't going UP as they go down and down as they go UP. They don't see all the opportunities for pragmatism on their journey. Only the geniuses learn from everything they're going through because they aren't afraid that their grades aren't going to be good enough. For them hope springs nocturnal. They can see something in the dark others can't see.

Call that something a "rainbow." Call it a "promise." Call it an example of God₀'s autonomy modeled for juvenile men to remind them that God_{1,2,3} knows what He_{1,2,3}'s doing. *On ne saurait faire d'omelette sans casser des œufs*. {French: To make an omelet you have to break eggs.}

You can surely acknowledge the decline and fall of the Roman Empire. You can admit that the sun set on the British Empire. And you can see the sun rising in the east and setting in the west without giving it a second thought.

"The American dream" is based upon the idealism of youth by a citizenry that's been around for almost 250 years. But we're struggling now in America to stay at the top and not decline. Each "Golden Age" of a civilization was a noon that derorrim youth. Each sunset is a 5:00 o'clock shadow that foreshadows death.

You experience a *declining day* each day. Each 24-hour increment holds a midnight that srorrim the incline, noon and decline of your own subjective day. Each moment in time is a clue made just for you. You may have experienced the dawning of the day in fits and starts in infancy, but you know now when it feels like dusk inside. You know you're turning imperceptibly, even though you can't literally call it "rotation." But the hope that comes from an inclining day and declining night is implied.

Time is subjective for those who hate being "on the clock." Like Sisyphus, you may have been given a task that feels like it's taking eternity to complete.²²⁹ And every morning, you may find yourself subjectively at the bottom of the same hill.

²²⁹ "In Greek mythology Sisyphus was the king of Ephrya {now known as Corinth}. He was punished for his self-aggrandizing craftiness and deceitfulness by being forced to roll

The miracle of moving forward on the journey of your life can't be adequately put into words any more than milk {love} can be defined by the shape of the glass you pour it into. Time and space are mysteries that have to unfold subjectively in their own ways. God_{1,2,3} has one over on you, whether you like it, or not.

A day can't literally decline because time isn't literally inclined. And yet, in the course of the life of most men and women who've lived a long life, it appears that their childhood was inclined toward a summit in youth and declined in older age in the direction of death.

In that sense, the 103rd surah comes at a good time and place in the Quran. It comes near the end of a book that you may now realize you're soon going to finish reading. Then, once again, you'll be alone and on your own.

For those who live with God_{1,2,3} consciousness in their mind, their thoughts seem blackish {guilt-ridden} on the one hand and whitish {striving for purity} on the other. Their thoughts achieve a balanced sense of grey steadfastness at the summit of rational thinking. Their life is like a sketch.

For those who live with God_{1,2,3} consciousness in their heart, their feelings seem full of color, but without rational patterns. They're missing boundaries and limits. Feelings seem to bleed one into the other. Their life is, at best, a collage of colors and patterns.

For those who live with God_{1,2,3} consciousness in their soul, their beliefs seem to peer down from a lofty height above others. Their beliefs allow them to soar over this world, like a satellite that can zero in on anything on Earth. They just can't smell mom's apple pie or feel a fragrant day in May from up there. Their life is, at best, like a movie.

A sketch, collage and movie are two-dimensional patterns you can engage with, but not grasp. And yet you've got to go through experiences of two-dimensional patterns before you can create a three-dimensional perspective on life that approximates the outer reality of a mature individual.

Personally, I don't think that can happen without a vibrant sex life. There's nothing I can compare to orgasm for its intensity. There's nothing like orgasm to make me feel like the core of my being has been pierced with fire.

You're an "I" in an "it." "It" is like a machine. But if you don't have any interest in machines, you're living in the wrong era. Technology should be taken personally if it's going to be spiritually meaningful to you. (If your religious leader knows nothing about computers, he's probably awful in bed.)

For those of us who live in our head, heart and soul, every day is a gift from God_{1,2,3}, a gift I have no way of adequately describing in words. Life is a combination of spiritual letters that form words of such profound significance when assembled into sentences that they spell the enormity of God_{1,2,3}'s designs in every moment. For me, life is a preview to something even grander. Therefore my love of life grows day-by-day.

For those of us who can see the day declining, we remember the inclinations of our past going all the way back to early childhood. We remember the steep climb at the time that we had no idea would become so steeply inclined and declined over time.

How could we have known then something we hadn't yet experienced? We remember the warning from our mother not to run for fear we'd fall. We remember the warning from

an immense boulder up a hill each day, only to watch it come back down every night, repeating the same action for eternity." [Wikipedia]

our father to plan our climb carefully and to beware of those whose sole goal in life would be to drag us down.

For those whose days are declining, we can look back at our past and see the inclination of youth as having been good and loving, yet scary. We look at our future and see our declinations in older age as getting to be with “it” more wisely.

Redemption feels like a blessed inclination. It’s an outlook on our self from a height far greater than that of any mountain on Earth. Redemption takes on a satellite-like view from deep in inner space.

*“I swear by the declining day
that perdition shall be the lot of man,
except for those who have faith,
and do good works;
who exhort each other to justice and fortitude.”*
[103:1-3]

“I^{1,2,3} swear by the declining day
that perdition shall be the lot of man,
except for those who have faith,
and do good works;
who exhort each other to justice and fortitude.”

If you were God_{1,2,3}; if You_{1,2,3} had created man using three distinct images of Yourself₁ Yourself₂ Yourself₃; if You_{1,2,3} wanted to employ many ways to convince him that he isn’t You_{1,2,3}; and if you had an army of angels¹ employed to speak on your behalf – wouldn’t anger {red}, fear {yellow} and sorrow {blue} be the primary emotional means by which You_{1,2,3} could teach man the meaning of hope? Wouldn’t You_{1,2,3}, too, use a rainbow in nature to describe Your_{1,2,3} nature? Wouldn’t You_{1,2,3} use metaphors, symbols and similes as clues to help You_{1,2,3} help those who wanted Your_{1,2,3} guidance?

Many people play god with others instead of with themselves. They tell everyone what to do except the one person who really needs their help. They’re not necessarily evil, wrong or worse than anyone else. But I wouldn’t call them good, right or better than anyone else, either. They’re a mix of projections {collusion, conspiracy and plotting} that they’re unaware of.

When you judge someone for being fat; homeless; for having dark skin, a large nose, wide hips, small breasts, crooked teeth – whatever – you’re projecting something you don’t like about yourself onto them. You’re creating and keeping secrets from yourself.

The Prophet was inspired to quote the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) who quoted God₃. It helps to recite what others tell you until you can wisely say you know what they meant. But it’s wise not to quote what you’ve been told until you’ve gone out into the world to verify what they said.

Ask yourself what you’re fighting for and listen very carefully to your answer. Know that God_{1,2,3} loves you just the way you are whether or not you’re self-aware, even though you’re surely sometimes very unlikeable and unwise. Know that He_{1,2,3} has designs by

which He_{1,2,3}’ll improve His_{1,2,3} opinion of you whether you like His_{1,2,3} opinion of you today and designs for you by tomorrow, or not.

I may be queer, but you may be anomalous, different, eccentric, funny, idiosyncratic, incongruous, odd, offbeat, peculiar, square, unconventional, unorthodox, unusual or just plain weird.

I may be gay, but you may be sad. I may be a homosexual, but you’re just one more homo sapien who’s only going to be here for a very limited period of time. I suggest you give up your prejudice against the L.G.B.T.+ and Jewish communities before you give up your “ghost.”

Gays aren’t going back in the closet. It took us a long time to come out of the closet because of the conspiracy theories in all the faiths and **philosophies** that dismissed us as outsiders to their “glorious” plans.

The Jewish-Americans opened the door to African Americans. An African American President opened the door to gay Americans. And we’ve opened the door to women. Ain’t none of us goin’ back to the way things were!

If you’re a hyper-religious Jew, Christian or Muslim, get with the program^{1,2,3}. Sit down at the spiritual table and offer to share with us what you’ve got. By now you should know what you have and what you’re missing.

Recognize the humiliation God_{1,2,3} has already put you through, whether you’re an anti-Zionist who’s always hated the idea of Israel having been recreated or whether you’re an anti-Semite who hides behind homophobia.

I suggest you make peace with your forbidden fruits; skin, meat and core – and start negotiating a better future for yourself, one that your children and grandchildren will thank you for, instead of enduring a present tense that doesn’t have to be so tense.

In the beginning God₀ created Adam. And from Adam, God₀ created Eve. Men and women were created in God₀’s images of Itself₀. Each was created to extend the other’s image of himself and herself.

Men can get out of their head by listening to women. Women can get out of their heart by listening to men. And both can get out of the tug-of-war between their head and heart by listening to the L.G.B.T.+ community about matters of their soul.

Adam and Eve had two children, Cain and Abel. And many generations later Noah¹ was approached by God₀ to do Its₀ bidding. Then, in the next story in Torah, people who knew about God₀ resolved to plot, scheme and connive to get to Its₀ “abode” above the clouds. And It₀ knocked their tower down.

After another long period of time, Abram and Sarai couldn’t get pregnant, so Abram and Hagar bore a son named “Ishmael” instead. Then God_{0,5+0,5} changed Abram’s name to Abraham, and She_{0,5+0,5} changed Sarai’s name to Sarah {SARAI/SARAH}. They had a son named Isaac, who had a son name Jacob. Then She_{0,5+0,5} changed Jacob’s name to Israel. Jacob {Israel} had a son named Yehuda {thankful} after whom the Jewish people were named.

After another long period of time, God₁ made Himself₁ known to Moses who took the children of Israel {יהודים :YIHUDIM: Jews: the thankful ones} back to the land God₁ had promised them. ²³⁰ This is His₁ first story.

In Israel, Joseph² and Miriam² had a son name Joshua² {יֵשׁוּעַ :YISHUA: Jesus: savior}. ²³¹ Jesus₂ was God₂ and man. This is His₂ second story.

Then Muhammad came into the picture. Muhammad recited the words³ the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) spoke for God₃. The Prophet Muhammad was a godly man. And this is His₃ third story.

If you have a problem with history you have a problem with God_{1,2,3}, not with me. Be pragmatic. Be realistic. Take your problems to their Source_{1,2,3}. Leave me out of them. I've described each story faithfully.

Your day may be inclining or declining depending on what evidence God_{1,2,3} is bringing you each day. But that has nothing to do with the objective passage of time. Everybody knows what time it is externally. Whether your day seems to be inclining or declining internally is entirely a subjective question, one you should ask and answer for yourself.

²³⁰ “The meaning of the name ‘Moses’ suggested in the Old Testament is ‘drew out’ from Hebrew משה (MASHAH). It’s probably an invented etymology (see Exodus 2:10). He was drawn out of the Nile by the pharaoh’s daughter.” [Wikipedia]

²³¹ Yehuda was the fourth son of Jacob {Israel}.

Joseph¹ was Jacob’s {Israel’s} 11th son.

Joseph² was the husband of Miriam².

Miriam¹ was the sister of Moses.

Miriam² was the mother of God₂.

Joshua¹ was the successor to the leadership previously undertaken by Moses.

Joshua² {Jesus₂} was God₂.

{Everyone ought to have a cheat sheet by his side when reading Scripture^{1,2,3}. It’s harder to keep track of than it looks.}

Surah 104
سورة الهمزة
The Slanderer

*“Woe betide every back-biting slanderer
who amasses riches
and sedulously hoards them,
thinking his wealth will render him immortal!
By no means!
He shall be flung to the destroying flame.
Would that you knew what the destroying flame is like!
It is God’s own kindling fire,
which will rise up to the hearts of men.
It will close in upon them from every side,
in towering columns.”*
[104:1-9]

*“Woe betide every back-biting slanderer
who amasses riches
and sedulously hoards them,
thinking his wealth will render him immortal!
By no means!
He shall be flung to the destroying flame.
Would that you knew what the destroying flame is like!
It is God_{1,2,3}’s own kindling fire,
which will rise up to the hearts of men.
It will close in upon them from every side,
in towering columns.”*

We can’t go back to the Garden of Eden, ancient Egypt or the Exodus every time we have a thought^u, to determine whether that thought is good or evil. We can’t go back to the New Testament or the time of Jesus₂ every time we have a feeling, to determine whether it^u’s loving or hateful. And we can’t go back to the Quran or the time of the Prophet every time we draw a conclusion and need to determine whether it’s restorative or voiding. Life doesn’t work as simplistically as that for modern man.

You can’t hoard your wealth. You must learn to give of yourself charitably, but wisely, to others. Money can help or hinder; you also need honey. With knowledge comes responsibility. But only with response-ability realized emerges genius.

Life is a spiritual process that’s unfolding. But to see that much, you first have to know the basics about yourself. Then, over time, you’ll come to understand the complexity of

life with greater insight and appreciation thanks to a plethora of experiences and the gracious gifts from those who taught you well.

Even though this only makes life all the more subjective, it gives most people a sense that they're morally advancing and going **UPWARDS**. And that does wonders for their confidence in the external world.

In order to achieve insight into the personal experiences God_{1,2,3} has already taken you through you should take more interest in overcoming your past traumas. You can't make better sense of the world around you now until you've made sense of the world within you as it once was, and how it's unfolded from there to here-and-now. To the extent you take an interest in your past life, you'll be rewarded with moral insights into the lives of all others, and God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you.

I used to criticize those around me in my mind, but never wondered why people distanced themselves from me or why I was so unhappy. Only after I healed my past traumas did I realize how much of life had passed me by. I hadn't lived life. I'd merely existed as time pushed me along.

I sometimes think back to my involuntary stay in Bellevue Hospital in New York when I was about 24 years old; I walked the halls in pajamas I wore like robes; entered the dormitory rooms of other men involuntarily committed like me; placed my healing hands on the ones I thought were sick (but cute); and played doctor with them.

Now I look at myself 40 years later writing to you as though I were a doctor writing a prescription and you were my patient. My how things have and haven't changed! I've moved through the sixth metaphor of life as a hospital. But I haven't left the hospital or stayed there. Such is the influence of metaphor on our lives.

Now I'm living the seventh metaphor, life as an inner school rather than a hospital for the enasni. How else could I describe the effects of time other than as an opportunity for self-growth and self-emancipation?

There were boundaries in my past, like colors of the rainbow, that separated the metaphors of life regardless of whether I was UP or down. Now I can perceive those differences. The rainbow has come alive.

If you're inclined to build your future with foresight you'll slowly become hopeful, day-by-day. But if you're inclined to help others, do it only to help yourself spiritually. Don't do it to satisfy your base moral outrage, lust or greed. Don't even do it to satisfy your wants to look good in others' eyes.

Cynicism, like the darkness of guilt, surrounds you everywhere within. Don't succumb to that form of darkness either. The less you think others can change, the less you will change. You can't get "there" without us. And we can't "there" without you. Don't despair. God_{1,2,3} will work it out to His_{1,2,3} satisfaction, not ours.

What value is there in owning a golden chalice that's cracked and leaky?

Strive to be a little less consumed with your impression of yourself and more interested in learning about what you truly have to offer. Only then will you be given more insight into why things are the way they are for you here, now. Only then will you be given more insight into what you have to do to move through your errors of self-judgment with a tad more scrutiny and humility.

That'll make you a wiser, more loving and loyal person. In that way, God_{1,2,3} will surely come to like you a little more each day. Only then can you expect to be made more aware of His_{1,2,3} designs and your potential for an important part in realizing them.

This surah is entitled *The Slanderer*. Slandering is a form of lying and lying is forbidden {9th Commandment}. A slanderer is a liar who makes false statements about others. But slandering others is the consequence of jealousy and envy. It's a way of creating secrets that you bury in others to keep yourself from accessing your own treasure.

What do you do with someone who slanders himself unknowingly? If you slander yourself because you're in denial of the truth about yourself, what's God_{1,2,3} supposed to do with you? How should He_{1,2,3} punish you in a way that will wake you up to that transgression?

The answer to that question is, of course, personal. I can't give you one answer to a question that has almost eight billion answers. But I can awaken you to the question, so you can take the question more to heart.

Slandering gays and/or Jews is just for "practice." Those who wish to ruin their own reputation often begin by ruining other people's reputations first. They try out using their tongue as a sword to see how "successful" they can be at cutting others down. And once they see the damage they can do around them, on minorities in particular, they "graduate" to cutting themselves down in their own eyes.

Some poor souls literally cut themselves in order to experience the pain and pleasure of slander through bodily sensation {pain}. Others choose to use their tongue {penis} like a knife that they plunge into the character of their victims like a rapist {suffering}.

There are many ways to unknowingly slander yourself through slandering others. And the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) obviously wanted to wait to discuss this egregious sin until near the end of his^{1,2,3} recitation.

When you find yourself, as I do, self-righteously telling yourself stories over and over about how egregiously others have offended you, you may not be slandering them. You may actually be telling yourself the truth about them.

But when you find you're obsessively and compulsively having to tell that truth over and over again, and you can't seem to get any satisfaction from repeating your tale, you should ask yourself whether this isn't an echo and rorrim of the *slanderer* within – and not around you. You should ask yourself whether the ways they're insulting you rorrim the ways you're insulting yourself.

Slander is a spiritual syndrome, not a problem. Slander is a sign from God_{1,2,3} that you're not very likable in your own eyes. And what you're going through in your mind and externally in your vicious gossip about others is your way of telling yourself that you really ought to watch why you're saying what you're saying.

Slander is a form of psychosis. It's an expression of ytinasi. When people slander me, it hurts me deeply. But now that I know that it's their ytinasi and not mine at work, it makes it easier for me to look within at why God_{1,2,3} might have allowed them to do so.

Each time it happens it deepens my relationship with myself, and God_{1,2,3}. It makes me aware of how deeply other people rorrim my relationships with myself. Whether I'm accused of hating women {x¹} because I'm gay; hating blacks because I'm white; straight men {y} because I'm less of a man; gentiles because I'm Jewish; or Muslims because I love Israel – the quest for self-intimacy never ends. It always comes closer to home.

The most important think I've learned by looking deeply in the rorrim is that I was easily intimidated as a kid. People could see that I had a target on my back from far away. And some of them used me for target practice.

Once you've pulled your penis out of your anus and thereby pierced the projections you've been living under, you're obviously no longer interested in massaging your ego. You want to get something done spiritually that you feel you can take with you when you graduate.

Once you can admit that you don't need your mother or anybody else to hold your hand to get through school, you'll admit to yourself that you're alone and, for the most part, in good company.

Making excuses for other people's bad behavior was an indirect way for me to massage my own ego. It was an insincere way for me to tell myself that I was a forgiving, kind person. But it was only because my feelings were easily hurt and I didn't do anything about it that I assuaged my indignation with fantasies of being forgiving and kind.

In order to keep these weaknesses in place, I did the only thing that made any sense. I built a psychological wall around me. That kept people out and it kept me from having to run away from myself in the direction of suicide. That kept me from having to forgive anyone, and it kept me from having to give up my unexamined assertion that I was kind and forgiving.

Once I'd built that wall to keep others from intimidating me with their blessings, I no longer had a problem. I had a syndrome.²³² But I eventually realized I felt like a prisoner in a cell who couldn't reach out to connect meaningfully with anyone.

The five layers of self-knowledge in Judaism correspond to Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers and Deuteronomy. With them you can then matriculate to explorations of the self as presented in the New Testament and Quran.

There are only ten more surahs left. If you think they're really short and, therefore, easy to get through, you couldn't be more mistaken. They open up passages^u within that are very long and circuitous. But they^ull end with you achieving a circumcised soul. And then you'll be able to see so much more about you on your own.

²³² Example of a syndrome: Australians introduces rabbits for hunting in the 19th Century. The rabbit population increased to 600 million. So they built the longest fence in the world to contain them. It didn't work. The rabbits had a devastating effect on indigenous wildlife and agriculture. So they introduced a biological agent as a disease to kill them. That didn't work. Forty percent of today's rabbits are immune to the disease. Perhaps the fires in Australia in 2019 that killed more than half a billion animals has ended the rabbit problem created by man. Conclusion: Syndromes need to be dealt with differently than problems.

Surah 105
سورة الف
The Elephant

Literally, the elephant is the largest land animal on Earth. Figuratively, man is the largest land animal but only because of the size of his imagination. Like the elephant, man's arms and legs are like pillars that support him. His legs are made to support his body, but man's arms are expected to support him financially. Yet, how many men don't wish for arms and legs that will give them the moral support they need to come before God_{1,2,3} looking better and feeling finer the closer they get to Him_{1,2,3}? Man could be huge, but he plays it so small.

You should look at the elephant's trunk as a clue to the way you were made. You should use your nose more to help yourself. The elephant in the room isn't a Republican. You're not even the elephant in the room. The *elephant* in the room is death.

You hold the unstated, secret goals of all three of the Abrahamic faiths. If you don't use your nose to intuit this truth, the fragrance of God_{1,2,3}'s eternal presence will elude you. And the reason why the Archangel^{1,2,3} held out until almost the end of the Quran to talk about the *elephant* will fly over your big head.

The Republicans use the image of the elephant as their motto. Their motto is associated with the animal that's known to remember when someone has done him wrong. I wonder if these elephants remember when they do something wrong to gay people; women who want to be allowed to get an abortion if they get pregnant and don't want to be a mother; gun proliferators; and a nation crying out for universal, health insurance. I wonder whether these elephants remember that they can be unconsciously vindictive to everyone if they can't give themselves what they want without cheating at the election box. I wonder whether they feel like their own penis has gone up their anus when their leader has been impeached?

You're definitely like the elephant in the room. The only question is how the symbol of the largest, land animal can give you moral insight as you enter and exit each and every room in your political domicile.

The Democrats use the image of the donkey as their motto. Their motto is associated with the animal that's known for being an ass. I wonder if these asses have forgotten that the Jews invented democracy.²³³ I wonder whether asses have forgotten that Israel is the keystone to modernity, not Greece or Rome. I wonder whether asses have forgotten that Muslims blew up the World Trade Center in New York, not Jews. These asses also get vindictive when they can't give themselves what they want.

You're definitely like the ass in the room. The only question is how this symbol of the most stubborn animal on Earth can give you moral insight as you enter and exit each and every room in your political domicile.

²³³ All "democratic" traditions are rooted in Jewish traditions. [Numbers 1:46, Numbers 26:51] Moses created democracy in the desert. Therefore, when I, as a gay Jew, can live safely and marry the man of my dreams in a Muslim country, I'll gladly give up my voting rights in their country, knowing they'll always have my best interests at heart.

I wonder how many American men {Republicans, Democrats and Independents} figuratively betray themselves and then wonder why they can't WORK/WORSHIP like a woman? Do we need to take the vote away from men to save the country?...

The Republicans recognize that Israel is a Jewish state. But they want to turn America into a Christian state. The Democrats recognize that America isn't a religious state. But they want to turn Israel into religiousless state. And we're all stuck in between, forced together at the middle. Is it any wonder that so many people don't vote?

Some men claim to be self-conscious. They get uncomfortable in public situations. They're socially shy and insecure. Generally, they get uncomfortable in situations where either their sexual wants or desire for money is somehow exposed. They want to look externally like someone they think would attract the males or females they wish to penetrate physically, or they want the virtues they need to feel attractive from within. This is the essence of jealousy {container} and envy {contents}.

If you can't avoid places that make you uncomfortable, do yourself a favor by imagining yourself as an elephant in that room. Notice how huge and out of place you feel. Notice how your intuition, like an elephant's trunk, suddenly becomes your only tool. Notice how your beady eyes and huge ears seem to desert you. Even your enormous "tusks" may stick out in your mind when you smile, giving you even more reason to see yourself as bizarre and out of place.

If you can't avoid places that make you uncomfortable, do yourself a favor by imagining yourself as a donkey in that room. Notice how awkward and out of place you feel. Notice how your intuition, like a donkey's nostrils, suddenly becomes your only tool. Your protruding "muzzle" seems to desert you. Even your big teeth may stick out in your mind when you bray, giving you more reason to see yourself as bizarre and out of place.

The ancient, **Hindu** story of the blind men and the elephant doesn't enlighten us nearly enough anymore. People don't realize that their arguments about how they feel about the external world teller a subjectivity that speaks more to what they believe to be true about themselves in their soul than what they think or feel.

We need new interpretations of old stories because we now live in a world of absent-minded elephants and stubborn asses that don't have any idea what they look like from within. They grope around inside, touching themselves intuitively with their "nose" to find out how to describe what they're really like. And then they present themselves overconfidently to others, proclaiming their conclusions over some little bit of nonsense they happen to know a lot about.

Is it any wonder so many women and gay men have such a low opinion of mankind? Is it any wonder men have broken, cracked, fractured, fragmented, shattered, splintered and split God_{1,2,3} into little pieces they love to argue over but have no way to reunite?

There really would have been no point in the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) talking to the Prophet about elephants any earlier in the Quran. The two of them started out in Surah 2 telling us about the cow, but that had religious precedence in Torah. {Every young man sees himself as a golden calf until he's mature enough to stop himself from dancing around external riches.} Although everybody wants to be adored, it would be fine if we were simply seen, heard and respected. And what would be even better is if we could see, hear and respect ourselves.

If you imagine yourself as an elephant that's got a neck so short that you can't turn around to see the rest of you, you can still learn about yourself indirectly using your imagination. You can use your intuition like a huge proboscis to sniff out the truth about yourself; you can use your nose like a hand to hold ideas you can't grasp any other way; you can use your imagination to shower yourself with clever, new ways of cleansing your soul.

If you imagine yourself as a donkey that's got a very long neck that can turn around and see a great deal of yourself, but with no way to use your intuition to grasp religious ideas, you can still learn about yourself indirectly using your imagination. You can use your neck to turn around and sniff out the whole truth about yourself; you can use your imagination to see more of yourself to determine the size of your conscience as it's morphing into a soul.

If you have a desire to come clean, then be more honest, sincere and authentic. If you can be frank with yourself, you can hold just such a relationship with God_{1,2,3}. You can affect your own inner politics. You can even make peace with your enemies.

We live in a world today where everyone is beginning to see himself as an elephant surrounded by stubborn asses, or a jackass surrounded by jumbos {elephants with wings}. We're all sufficiently suspicious of appearances; we know we can't always trust others. But we may be so excessively suspicious at times that we can't always trust ourselves, either. And that makes us all the more dependent on God_{1,2,3} for signs and clues to our nature.

Think of Moses as having suffered from Tourette's syndrome. He couldn't shut up about his God₁. Think about Jesus₂ as an English gentleman with O.C.D. who couldn't stop worrying about other people's germs. And think about the Prophet as a skinny, little girl with anorexia who allowed the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) to feed her spiritual food because she had no appetite to feed herself. This will help you understand "The Road Within" yourself. You are all the characters in a movie.

You're a combination of a mouth like Moses that won't stop talking; a heart like Jesus₂ that won't stop scrubbing the world of guilt; and a soul like the Prophet's that won't start eating because you don't know how hungry you are for something you can't talk about. Talk less to others and more to yourself; straighten up more inside than out; and if you'd just eat a little more each day, you'd find yourself halfway to "heaven" and back no time.

When you're feeling *only* or lonely; when you feel that you're not vacuous, but empty; "when, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes," and you alone bewep your outcast state²³⁴ – I suggest you pray.

²³⁴ Shakespeare: Sonnet #29, "When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,/I all alone bewep my outcast state,/And trouble deaf 'heaven' with my bootless cries,/And look upon myself and curse my fate,/Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,/Featured like him, like him with friends possessed,/Desiring this man's art and that man's scope,/With what I most enjoy contented least;/Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,/Haply I think on Thee_{1,2,3}, and then my state,/(Like to the lark at break of day arising/From sullen earth) sings hymns at heaven's gate;/For Thy_{1,2,3} sweet love remembered such wealth brings/That then I scorn to change my state with kings."

If believing in God_{1,2,3} can be done with your eyes; if communicating with God_{1,2,3} can be done with your mouth and ears – then you should now be able to touch God_{1,2,3} with intuition in your prayers using only your nose.

In your prayers you'll see how messed up your communication skills really have been. You'll see how you can talk freely to yourself now, and to God_{1,2,3} liberally. If you want to improve your relationship with yourself further, you're going to have to look a lot more deeply at the way you may habitually still pray.

If, in your imagination, God_{1,2,3} is like a person, then treat Him_{1,2,3} as you would any other person you respect. But if, in your eyes, God_{1,2,3} isn't like a person, be careful that you aren't treating other people as though they aren't people, either. Because if you are, you should certainly conclude that you're not treating yourself as a human being.

We've all been conditioned to believe in our faith, a process that's been evolving for thousands of years. It's not easy for anyone to talk elegantly about the internalization of all of the forces in himself with one God_{1,2,3} as his Witness_{1,2,3}.

One way that might help is to consider the Hebrew word¹ רנה {RINA}. It means “song of joy” but it implies that the joy of God_{1,2,3} is like a song He_{1,2,3} sings to us that makes us joyous; a feeling of happy attraction to Him_{1,2,3} we all pursue; a color of the rainbow [violet] many seldom see shining in their red heart.

The gay color {lavender} is more at the indigo, upper end of the spectrum. But joy is like the color violet. Joy is the last visible color before your heart breaks down into prayer. Think of prayer as being emitted in the ultraviolet range. If your prayers aren't emitted from the joyful end of the color spectrum, regardless whether they have to move up into the upper regions of color for moral reasons, they aren't prayers. They're just babble that resembles flames.

In the spirit₃ of that joyous pursuit, music can give many people answers that mathematical equations may not. Moses asked God₁ at the Burning Bush what His₁ name was. That Burning Bush probably glowed red. It surely wasn't indigo, lavender or violet or he would have said so.

You may be able to talk to your God₁God₂God₃ when you're angry, confused, frightened, sad or upset, but it's unlikely you know how to pray to Him_{1,2,3} if you haven't done so with awe {indigo} or when singing for joy {violet}.

This is when people get verklempt and have a difficult time describing what they're feeling in words. They don't know how to pray for an extended period of time when they're being themselves. That's a moral challenge in becoming angelic that they don't consciously pursue. That's why they have problems with creativity, self-expression and maintaining the experience of awe and mystery about life.²³⁵

The prophesy of Moses in Deuteronomy {the final book of Torah} is a joy to read because it gives you a chance to be on a first name basis with God₁. This can be seen first-hand in the extraordinary resilience and luck of the Jewish people throughout every

²³⁵ This is also why the hyper-religious separate sex from prayer. They've been conditioned to avoid their God₁God₂God₃ like the plague when they're most ecstatic. How sad! I can't speak for the entire L.G.B.T.+ community, but I don't think most of us suffer that syndrome. When we're happy, we'd love to share our joy with God+ if only the institutions of faith would let us in. But most of them insist on keeping us out with the same adamancy that they wanted to keep us from being able to get married.

civilization over the course of the past 3,400 years. And it can be seen in how your faith or **philosophy** intersects with ours.

“THE LORD_{1,2,3} YOUR GOD₁, WILL BRING YOU BACK FROM CAPTIVITY, AND HAVE COMPASSION ON YOU, AND GATHER YOU AGAIN FROM ALL THE NATIONS WHERE THE LORD_{1,2,3}, YOUR GOD₁, HAS SCATTERED YOU. IF ANY OF YOU ARE DRIVEN OUT TO THE FARTHEST PARTS UNDER HEAVEN, FROM THERE THE LORD_{1,2,3} YOUR GOD₁, WILL GATHER YOU, AND FROM THERE HE WILL BRING YOU. THEN THE LORD_{1,2,3} YOUR GOD₁, WILL BRING YOU TO THE LAND YOUR FATHERS POSSESSED, AND YOU SHALL POSSESS IT. HE_{1,2,3} WILL PROSPER YOU AND MULTIPLY YOU MORE THAN YOUR FATHERS.” [Deuteronomy 30:3-5]

This is the song יהוה {ADONAI: our Lord₁} sang with us, the Jewish people. This is the first song He₁ sang with mankind using one of His_{1,2,3} names. Think of this song as coming from God₁.

The “Ode to Joy” Jesus₂ brought into the world can’t be contained only with architecture, art, dance, medicine, music, science, sculpture and technology. It must also be acknowledged as the second song God₂ sang to the world from His_{1,2,3} heart to His_{1,2,3} second chosen people, the Christians. Think of this as God_{1,2}.²³⁶

And last, but not least, God_{1,2,3} sang yet a third song, this one to the Prophet Muhammad via His_{1,2,3} music Teacher^{1,2,3}, the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le). This is the song given to His_{1,2,3} precious, Muslim family. This song comes from His_{1,2,3} soul.

Think of the recitations of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) as a song so complex that it’s taken humanity 1,400 years to begin to even try to sing it in a round with Jews, Christians, Sunnis and Shiites. The Quran is the song sheet for the third voice of God_{1,2,3}.

We’ve each been given this one song from God_{1,2,3} that we’re trying to sing to ourselves before we start to try to sing it out loud. Herein lies the potential for joy for you as a member of humanity. Herein lies the reason for the color violet that comes just before prayer.²³⁷

If you’re not spiritually musical; in other words, if you’re not sociologically oriented to religious practice; but psychologically oriented instead; or if you’re more of an introvert than an extrovert – there’s yet another way for you to achieve the same joyous results.

Not everyone is good at learning languages. Each language is like a song. Not everyone is a polyglot who can sing more than one of these linguistic “songs.” Not everyone can turn sound into verbal music in another key. The key to interpreting music lies with God_{1,2,3}.

²³⁶ “The “Ode to Joy” is the fourth movement of Ludwig van Beethoven’s last symphony, #9. It’s universally acknowledged as his final and greatest work. The lyrics were written by German poet, playwright and historian Friedrich Schiller in 1785, and were included in Beethoven’s Ninth Symphony in 1824. The first three words of both the poem and the symphony are ‘Freude, schöner Götterfunken’ {joy, beautiful spark of the Gods_{1,2,3}}.” [Wikipedia]

²³⁷ Violet is a primary color. Purple is a secondary color made up of red {anger} and blue {sorrow}. Lavender is a tertiary color, a pinkish purple [red {anger}, white {purity} and blue {sorrow}]. Lavender is the gay color. Violet, the color of joy, is the next closest primary color.

But everyone has the same mother tongue: body language. Your ability to speak using words came second. Go back to basics. Find your first voice in your body. You can do so by exploring the y or x¹ and x² factors. These are aspects of your inner infant and child.

These operating factors are described in Torah as MASTERS with SLAVES. If you look at the sections of Torah below in the footnotes that deal with slavery, you can apply these edicts to yourself.²³⁸

You can discipline yourself as would a master with a slave. You can discipline yourself as would a coach with a player. Or you can discipline yourself as would an owner with a pet.

But do not give up on your selves'selves'selves's. Do not behave autonomously. This why you're one of God's chosen.

After you have a working relationship with yourself as master and servant, you'll then be able to discipline yourself with those edicts in Torah that deal with the treatment of WOMEN, CHILDREN and GAYS. You should internalize those edicts, too.

These are the black holes in Torah you can address, now that you have the meaning of *constellations* {conclusion}, *meteors* {shocks} and *comets* {inspiration} to work with

²³⁸ "WHEN YOU BUY A HEBREW SLAVE, HE IS TO SERVE FOR SIX YEARS; THEN IN THE SEVENTH HE IS TO LEAVE AS A FREE MAN WITHOUT PAYING ANYTHING. IF HE ARRIVES ALONE, HE IS TO LEAVE ALONE; IF HE ARRIVES WITH A WIFE, HIS WIFE IS TO LEAVE WITH HIM. IF HIS MASTER GIVES HIM A WIFE AND SHE BEARS HIM SONS OR DAUGHTERS, THE WIFE AND HER CHILDREN BELONG TO HER MASTER, AND THE MAN MUST LEAVE ALONE. BUT IF THE SLAVE DECLARES: 'I LOVE MY MASTER, MY WIFE, AND MY CHILDREN; I DO NOT WANT TO LEAVE AS A FREE MAN,' HIS MASTER IS TO BRING HIM TO THE JUDGES AND THEN BRING HIM TO THE DOOR OR DOORPOST. HIS MASTER MUST PIERCE HIS EAR WITH AN AWL, AND HE WILL SERVE HIS MASTER FOR LIFE." [Exodus 21:2-6] "YOUR MALE AND FEMALE SLAVES ARE TO COME FROM THE NATIONS AROUND YOU; FROM THEM YOU MAY BUY SLAVES. YOU MAY ALSO BUY SOME OF THE TEMPORARY RESIDENTS LIVING AMONG YOU AND MEMBERS OF THEIR CLANS BORN IN YOUR COUNTRY, AND THEY WILL BECOME YOUR PROPERTY. YOU CAN BEQUEATH THEM TO YOUR CHILDREN AS INHERITED PROPERTY AND CAN MAKE THEM SLAVES FOR LIFE, BUT YOU MUST NOT RULE OVER YOUR FELLOW ISRAELITES RUTHLESSLY. [Leviticus 25:44-46] "IF YOUR FELLOW HEBREW, A MAN OR WOMAN, IS SOLD TO YOU AND SERVES YOU SIX YEARS, YOU MUST SET HIM FREE IN THE SEVENTH YEAR. WHEN YOU SET HIM FREE, DO NOT SEND HIM AWAY EMPTY-HANDED. GIVE GENEROUSLY TO HIM FROM YOUR FLOCK, YOUR THRESHING FLOOR, AND YOUR WINEPRESS. YOU ARE TO GIVE HIM WHATEVER THE LORD, YOUR GOD, HAS BLESSED YOU WITH. REMEMBER THAT YOU WERE A SLAVE IN THE LAND OF EGYPT AND THE LORD, YOUR GOD, REDEEMED YOU; THAT IS WHY I, AM GIVING YOU THIS COMMAND TODAY. BUT IF YOUR SLAVE SAYS TO YOU, 'I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU,' BECAUSE HE LOVES YOU AND YOUR FAMILY, AND IS WELL OFF WITH YOU, TAKE AN AWL AND PIERCE THROUGH HIS EAR INTO THE DOOR, AND HE WILL BECOME YOUR SLAVE FOR LIFE. ALSO TREAT YOUR FEMALE SLAVE THE SAME WAY." [Deuteronomy 15:12-17] Jews can't literally deal with slaves because we were once slaves. No one should literally have slaves or treat anyone like a slave other than him/her self. But if you treat yourself like your slave and not your servant, you must follow these guidelines in Torah or you'll be punished. You must at all times be fair to yourself.

that give you the awareness you need to understand the inner universe that surrounds your inner world.

Music has the power to unite us because *g♯O♯♯D♯♯♯* has the power to unite the whole universe. Physics is nothing more than the study of *God♯♯♯*'s music using numbers rather than notes.

But I'm not a musician or physicist. I'm a dancer. I used my body to explore my mind, and my mind to explore my heart and soul. What's happening out in the universe doesn't interest me except to the extent that it magnifies what's happening inside of me.

God♯♯♯ began your inner universe with your little bang. And despite the billions of undisciplined, little bangs {people} who may believe otherwise, it'll all end on a good note for those who believe in *God♯♯♯* if they learn to put their (1) faith (2) FAITH (3) FAITH (4) *faith* (5) FAITH (6) *faith*[♯]*faith*^{♯♯}*faith*^{♯♯♯} (7) faith in themselves.

*“Have you not considered
how God dealt with the army
of the elephant?”
[105-1-2] 239*

*“Have you not considered
how *G♯O♯♯d♯♯♯* dealt with the army
of the elephant?”*

The *elephant* is inside of you! You're enormous, far bigger than any other of *God♯♯♯*'s creatures when viewed from within. Too many clerics and imams have scared and scarred Muslims into seeing themselves as too small or too tall. These religious stun are turning Muslims into armies of *elephants* that are trampling one another.

Half of *God♯♯♯*'s chorus {Christians} once thought the Jews were *God♯♯* killers. A third of *God♯♯♯*'s chorus {Muslims} now think Jews are leading an army of ELEPHANTS into the Muslim world. And their clerics and imams are trying to convince the world that the Jews are like a herd of elephants on a stampede. What utter nonsense!

The “army” on the rampage is modernity. The spiritual Jews are leading the charge with their huge heads, short necks, long noses, little eyes and big, floppy ears... Even most hyper-Jewish Jews who refuse to shake hands with a woman; refuse to have their picture taken; or refuse to use the Internet – are still more morally advanced than the hyper-Muslims and Christians because they aren't (generally) violent or criminal.

Join the modern world and win a prize in the “afterlife” or live like an elephant that's terrified of a mouse going up its nose. Plant your huge feet, like pillars, and do your part to hold up society. ²⁴⁰ Use the two sides of yourself like walls to keep out evil. And use

²³⁹ The allusion is to the expedition of Abraha, the Christian king of Ethiopia, against Mecca, said to have taken place in the year of the Prophet's birth.

²⁴⁰ And if you're a hyper-Jewish Israeli, join the Israeli army! A big head, short neck, beady eyes, big ears and a long nose shouldn't keep you from serving your country. If

your figuratively gargantuan penis or vagina to enjoy life thoroughly. It's that or live like a hyper-Jewish Jew and be looked at as the elephant in every room you enter. The *elephant* in the room is death, not Jews! And it's charging towards all of us.

If Muslims think they can outrun proud gays or trample Jews with their vast numbers, they're "gorilla" fighters in an urban jungle who are terrified of thoughts of an *elephant* they can't tame.

We have the power to knock down select trees, while such madmen can only endeavor to climb them, swing in the branches and beat their chest; great apes that they are. These "gorillas" think like primitive man as he once was during his African emergence into reality. They're indigenists with a whitewash of Islam brushed over them. Their faith is as thin as paint. Scratch them and you see evolution at its beginnings.

When you put men in power who aren't as evolved as you, it's like putting a monkey behind the steering wheel of a moving automobile. What do you think will happen when you give a monkey the power reserved for human beings? And what do you think those on the sidelines are going to learn from the experience. God^{ℵℵℵ} works in mysterious ways. The Coronavirus is just one of them.

Man came down from the trees a long time ago. There's nowhere for cavemen^ℵ to hide in the modern world from those who behave like mastodons. They^ℵre going to have to band together and behave civilly to one another, or, as God^{ℵℵℵ} is our Witness^{ℵℵℵ}, they^ℵre going to suffer a worse etaf than death when they die!

Those Muslims in Israel who refuse to recognize the cave within them where the Prophet modelled how to reside like a gentleman with an archangel^{ℵℵℵ} will find themselves evicted from our HOMELAND. Let them live among Muslims if they can't comport themselves civilly amongst Jews. And let their children bemoan the Jewish HOMELAND where their parents once lived and where freedom, liberty and emancipation were being sought fairly in accordance with democratic, Jewish traditions.

The war with modern Jews is nearing the finish line. Ignorance, self-neglect and denial are losing the race. Hatred is coming in last, as always. Redemption through normalizing stealing and slandering can never win. Murderers, rapists and thieves aren't going to be tolerated in the new normal. World order will be attained and maintained. Rina, a song of joy, will be played as our international anthem.

Trust is winning. Love is winning. Atonement through redemption before God^{ℵℵℵ} is winning. So let's see who's left blaming the gays and Jews when all is said and done. Let's see who promotes boycotts, divestments and sanctions against Israel instead of boycotts, divestments and sanctions against themselves.

*"Did He not confound their stratagem
and send against them flocks of birds
which pelted them with clay-stoners,
so that they became like the withered stalks of plants*

your heart and soul aren't with all Israelis, get out of Israel. Go live among Christians or Muslims. Hopefully they'll teach you what you refuse to teach yourself.

which cattle have devoured?”
[105:3-5]

“Did He_{יהוה} not confound their stratagem
and send against them flocks of birds
which pelted them with clay-stoners,
so that they became like the withered stalks of plants
which cattle have devoured?”

The *flocks of birds* referred to in this passage are women and gay men who pelt straight men with logical ideas and ways to achieve rational thinking.

The *clay-stoners* are modern ideas used to challenge straight men’s dogmas. When women and gay men do so, straight men’s penises^u shrivel up as though doused in cold water. But they^u always grow back anew with more devious schemes than before unless you have a bucket of cold water on hand at all times to remind them of your power.

The *withered stalks of plants* are hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims who make much hay about nothing.

And the *cattle that devour them* are the masses whose only wish is to live in peace without having to give Scripture^{יהוה} too much of a thought. They’d rather sing it than speak about it.

In a larger context, what the Prophet was referring to here is God_{יהוה}’s checks and balances. He_{יהוה} knew from the start that if He_{יהוה} made Himself_{יהוה} known to one group of people {Jews} it would start trouble. And by making Himself_{יהוה} known to a second group of people {Christians} He_{יהוה} knew He_{יהוה}’d only compound the problem. He_{יהוה} had to create a love triangle to prove to today’s Western world that He_{יהוה} exists. And He_{יהוה} began His_{יהוה} plan with a גַּן {GAN: garden} that would lead us into a פֶּרְדֵּס {PARDES: orchard: “paradise”}. And He_{יהוה} had to allow for religious wars in which each side would claim to hold the moral authority to protect themselves against those who’d kill, rape, cheat, steal, lie and covet to get anything they wanted.

God_{יהוה} knows us better than we know ourselves. He_{יהוה} knows us like guide dog organizations know their dogs. If only everyone would train himself as though he were a dog helping a blind person we could all get where we’re going. We’re all going to die, but most people can’t even see that much.

God_{יהוה} confounds all of our stratagems. He_{יהוה} makes it difficult for us to be sure about who our enemies are because we ultimately discover that none of us has been our own best friend.

We so often project our enemy within onto others that we can’t be sure anymore who we love and who we hate. Our heart is almost always cloudy and stormy and our thoughts, withered and dry. There’s hardly any chance for a rainbow to shine in our soul through all that dried up darkness inside. Man’s soul is like desert air at night: dark, hot and thin.

God_{יהוה} is so much greater than the one or two thirds of Him_{יהוה}Him_{יהוה}Him_{יהוה} most people believe in. He_{יהוה} tempts us to leave the world around us to search for answers within.

He_{١١١} tempts us to witness our juvenile, childish and infantile ways that leave us parched and dry or drowning in sorrow and sessol.

Until we see through His_{١١١} designs by observing the adolescent, childlike and guileless parts of ourselves, we're going to feel pelted by *clay* {human} *stones* {ideas} that may rip through us like meteors showering down through the canopy of forests.

My father pelted me constantly with *clay stones*. He wanted me to avoid the catastrophe he'd been through in the Holocaust without telling me anything about the horrors he'd witnessed. He wanted me to be cautious of hyper-Christian duplicity without mentioning them by name. How was I, who was born in 1952, seven years after my father had been liberated from concentration camp, supposed to have understood his message?

When you speak to your God_{١١١} in your house of prayer, you do it in a chorus of voices. But when you speak to Him_{١١١} when you're alone, you hear His_{١١١} questions spoken in silence, not words.

And that may leave you in doubt about His_{١١١} existence. But that silence is yours, not anyone else's. How would it help you to hear Him_{١١١} in anyone's voice? His_{١١١} message is for the you^{١١١} in you and therefore you'll receive it from yourself in your own silence whether you like yourself or not. Self-esteem is a major part of God_{١١١}'s designs even before you've woken up to God_{١١١}'s designs. Esteeming yourself has much to do with achieving results. Results are achieved with self-esteem, endurance and discipline under pressure.

You^{١١١} are the one you need to pay more attention to. Therefore, yours are the voices you need to question and answer. Yours is the voice you need to develop. You need to decide whether you have enough wisdom^١, love^١ and allegiance^١ to your life to give your faith to yourself.

Those who are enasni behave violently, but they're not so enasni that they aren't telling the truth if they say that a "voice" inside told them to do what they did. What makes them enasni is that they didn't tell that "voice" to go back to the hsilleh, black hole where it came from. There are tests from the Teacher_{١١١} you have the freedom to hand back by refusing to take. This is a test of your faith.

When the voice of your penis {y} conspires with the voice of your desires {x²}; when your wants {y} overwhelm you with hateful feelings and beliefs in the supremacy of your faith alone – you're going to make severe mistakes of judgment.

When you use your anus {x²} to hold tight to something you want {y/x¹}, you become spiritually constipated. When you externalize your unexamined wants {y/x¹} and feelings instead of letting them go within you, you set yourself up for a lesson from the Teacher_{١١١}. You end up picking some sort of forbidden fruit for which you will pay a severe price.

That doesn't mean that you're going to go to lleh if you suffer from constipation or if you engage in anal sex. Those behaviors externalize the spiritual challenges of an "I" in a human body.

It's only once people get caught behaving ylenasni that they admit to the words that motivated their actions. Once again, I say that if you can't develop a conscience to guide you rather than your ego and urges, you won't have a clue how to cultivate a soul.

Michelangelo's Adam on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel points to God₀, and God₀ points back to him. But that was more than 500 years ago before people could spiritually talk above a whisper!

Today we can see Adam's finger as a euphemism for his penis, and God₁'s finger as His₁ finger pointing him in the direction of the gate into paradise. That gate lies within.

Today, we can call out to God_{1,2,3}, and can hear Him_{1,2,3} calling to us all in the silence of the charred remains of Australia. Today, we can walk on the moon and figuratively touch the "heavens" above. Today God_{1,2,3} can touch each one of us with His_{1,2,3} words¹words²words³, whether we're straight or gay. The modern age we live in is truly an age of miracles.

If you aren't treating yourself like your own master and servant (or dog and blind person), how are you going to get anything done inside? If you aren't disciplining yourself as though in a master/servant relationship, you can be pretty sure you're playing god in the silence within you, and you're going to close an eye when people are treated as sex slaves, agricultural slaves or immigrant slaves who've done the best they could by running away from cruel masters.

Jews, Christians and Muslims have historically scapegoated their internal conflicts onto indigenists, women, Jews, Christians, Muslims, blacks, gays and now immigrants since their Book¹Book²Book³ was given to them. But no one has explained their actions to them in ways they could understand.

The Israelis now have to wear the hats of doc and cop at all times because the Muslims are getting little to no help from their clerics and imams to help them modernize. (But the hyper-religious Jews and Christians aren't getting help from their religious leaders either.)

The frustration and rage we see coming from Muslims is a sign of a much bigger problem than the existence of Israel. It's a sign of God_{1,2,3}'s impatience with us all. More and more what we're seeing in the news is a separation between those who are playing master/servant with themselves and those who are playing god {master/slave} with others.

²⁴¹ Internalize your conflicts! Or you'll be very sorry you didn't when you get "home."

We all become like the *withered stalks* of plants which *cattle* devour. We all come to see ourselves as in the dream Pharaoh needed Joseph¹ to unravel for him. We experience an imminent and immanent famine, and we figuratively dream of seven fat cows emerging from the great river of time that eat up seven emaciated cows.

The hunger in man will cause him not only to devour that which appears to be like *withered stalks* {the least desirable food for thought}. The unsatisfied hunger in him will cause him to devour everything around him before he's forced to cannibalize himself.

The hyper-Christians concretize the symbols of love from God₂ only as food and liquor, not BREAD and WINE. They cannibalize the earth for energy. Their businesses eat up one another. And they're left inside with the feeling of being all skin and bone with nothing flowing out between their ribs.

Hungry people "eat." Starving people "devour." You probably know that the musselmen who survived the concentration camps died shortly thereafter by wildly

²⁴¹ If you're a man, and there isn't a woman within you {x²} scorning you when you behave foolishly, you're getting away with murder. And if you're a woman, and there isn't a woman within you {x²} scorning you, you're achieving the same result.

satisfying their craving for food. Their body couldn't cope with what they were doing to themselves.

Today's hyper-Christian Christians^u and hyper-Islamic Muslims^o are like the Jewish musselmen who just barely survived the Nazi horror. They^{uo}re spiritually nothing more than emaciated skin and bone. They^{uo}re desperate for life. Can you blame some of them for blowing themselves up or gunning themselves down with no regard to who is forced to die with them? If you'd been a prisoner in a Nazi concentration camp, what would you have done for food?

Many people today are spiritually starving to death. Some are so hungry that they'll even devour more than 2,100 pages of a seven book series on spiritual nourishment... (And they're still hungry!...)

Everyone will eventually come to know the secrets of fire. But those who are the hungriest {poorest} will consume those who are most sated {richest}. Those with outer wealth alone will get eaten up by those with inner wealth. And those who claim to have both inner and outer wealth will have to remain constantly vigilant, for "THE MEEK SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH." [Matthew 5:5 the Beatitudes]

You are like an elephant. You are like a cow. You are like a dog and a spider. You are like the birds and the bees. You are Mother Nature {God_{0.5+0.5}} personified. If you don't see yourself in the clues God_{1,2,3} has given you in the Quran, you're asleep at the wheel.

You're going to have to make your intuition your guide. If you do, you'll ask yourself questions that only you can answer. You'll ask yourself questions that God_{1,2,3} has been trying to get you to ask yourself for a lifetime; questions like why do hyper-religious people in all three of the Abrahamic faiths hold such animosity against gay men?

What did we ever do to them? Is your religion so primitive that you can't think for yourself? Or is your faith in yourself so disconnected from your head that you can't think with your heart and soul? There are so many assholes in this world and so few righteous anuses.

From an intuitive point of view the answer to that question is very easy. Gay men are different, and God_{1,2,3} warned you that some differences are bad. But if you're so adamantly stubborn that you have to use Scripture^{1,2,3} to the detriment of your own personal experiences in life, you're never going to grow up.

Yes, some gay men are bad. But what makes them bad isn't their sexual preference, but the moral choices they make. The ways some gay men behave towards themselves, for instance, is abominable! But it's likely you're worse because you hate them and they don't hate you. They only hate themselves. They wouldn't do a thing to hurt you.

Who would you like more if you were God_{1,2,3}? Who would you challenge more? Who would you judge more leniently when all is said and done? Surely Jesus₂ was a gay Jew! He₂ had to be gay not to be like so many of you.

The Jews at the time of Jesus₂ who promoted His₂ divinity probably didn't realize that His₂ sexual orientation would become such a big deal to hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims in the future. Perhaps now, as Jews, Christians and Muslims look at how gay men behave today, they'll reassess their opinions about His₂ wants {y} and desires {x²} to allow Him₂ to be more human in their imagination. They'll allow themselves to image his wants {y} and desires {x²} as perfectly pure. And they'll get their nose out of other people's religious tradition, skin tone and mature, adult, sexual preferences.

Some straight people find differences concerning and upsetting in the same way that left-handed people were once considered in league with the “devil” for “handling” things differently. And yes, some tfeel-handed people are bad. But, if you only use Torah to teach you good from evil, you’re never going to use the New Testament to determine right from wrong or the Quran to decide better from worse. You’re going to make your penis {y} or clitoris {x!} your guide and think only with it. And when the day comes (and it will) that you die, God_{1,2,3} is going to call you an asshole. And you aren’t going to have a clue why.

The Muslims who live in Israel have a moral duty to learn from the Jews and to export their knowledge to the rest of the Muslim world. Most of these Israeli Muslims are derelict in that duty. And those Israeli Muslims who still “think” they live on Muslim land that God₃ erroneously gave to the Jews so that the two of them could fight it out to the finish are going to be evicted from our land like tenants who don’t pay rent.

That may be a rude awakening for a world where people “think” they know everything there is to know about good, evil, right, wrong, better and worse. But I don’t think most people know nearly as much as they “think” they do about the basics. And you can’t build in complexity in a modern world if you aren’t clear about the basics. Your efforts will always come tumbling down like a tower – leaving you babbling over what you did wrong.

Granted, there are those who are ambidextrous. They set a standard that neither right nor left-handed people can achieve. And in the sexual world, bisexuals fit that description. But whether you associate your ability to use your non-dominant hand with your ability to express yourself sexually with either gender is entirely a question of pattern and design. Ultimately, you’re going to use your hands and penis or vagina first and foremost to serve yourself. Ultimately, everyone comes “after” you. Do the right thing or be denmad.

Every snowflake looks like every other snowflake on the outside. But we all know that God_{1,2,3} carved each and every one of them by hand. (He_{1,2,3}’s got all the time in the world to do so.) And whether you know it and like it, or not, He_{1,2,3} loves assortment, diversity, miscellany and mixture because it provides a range of teaching options that people otherwise wouldn’t employ.

Your imagination is all you need to compare your nose to the trunk of an elephant. It’s so easy to contrast the human nose to an elephant’s, but it takes a certain, poetic facility to conflate the two.

It’s only when your mind has been disciplined with all three Scriptures that you become capable of using your intuition poetically, and not violently or prosaically. It’s only when your thoughts and feelings have been held in check by your conscience (which holds to a higher standard than that of any one of the Abrahamic faiths that God_{1,2,3} allows you to move past your five senses (taste, touch, sight, hearing and smell) to the sixth sense: intuition.

And it’s only when your nose gets you to your sixth sense that you begin to ask yourself what your seventh sense could possibly be? ²⁴²

²⁴² Your seventh sense holds a power and majesty beyond anything you can now conceive of, but which will only become apparent when the circumcision of your soul is complete.

Surah 106

سورة قريش

Quraysh

Quraysh is the name of one of the Muslim tribes.²⁴³ “A tribe is a social division in a traditional society consisting of families and communities linked by social, economic, religious, or blood ties, with a common culture and dialect, typically having a recognized leader.” [Wikipedia]

In the animal kingdom, these groupings are called an army, carload, cast, chain, charm, clan, colony, congregation, convocation, culture, drove, flight, flock, herd, implausibility, intrigue, kine, litter, mischief, nest, obstinacy, ostentation, pack, pod, pride, swarm, team, trip, and more. Yet every grouping in nature says something about your relationship to yourself as a tribe of one^{1,2,3}.

The tribes in the Western world you're a part of should mean even more to you than you may have considered until now. Your tribes have their roots in your head, heart and soul. Your tribes ought to be a source of personal pride. And your tribes ought to be a source of embarrassment, shame and humiliation, as well; but only if you take your inner tribe {me¹, myself² and I³} personally.

Those who only surround themselves with wealth and power will never be as rich and powerful as those who seek wealth and power from within. The *Quraysh* tribe of Islam was once made up of wealthy and powerful men who you'd certainly want to question today. They “thought” they knew who they were and what they stood for. But conflicts over territory will always arise within tribes and between them.

Until people view their first tribe {family} as a personal place God_{1,2,3} planted them here on Earth, they'll continue to war Jew against Jew; Protestant against Catholic and Eastern Orthodox; and Sunni against Shiite in a misplaced effort to discover themselves like two soles walking one in front of the other because they have somewhere they both have to be, despite the fact that they're often stepping on one another's toes trying to get there.

The extremists in the Abrahamic faiths all oppose the rights of the L.G.B.T.+ community as a way of stressing the boundary between their tribe and other tribes. This is because gay people blur all tribal lines. Gay people figuratively consist of a tribe of left-handed and ambidextrous individuals who give right-handed people the feeling that they may not have been made in all of God_{1,2,3}'s images.

The clergy in the Catholic Church must have felt awful when Galileo proved that the Earth wasn't at the center of their universe. They surely took that evidence personally. At the time, it probably made them feel as though God₂ didn't love them quite as much as they'd thought He₂ did before the truth about appearances in the sky proved to be false.

Today's straight conflict with gays addresses a similar place in inner space. Heterosexuality isn't at the center of anyone's universe anymore. You're inner world is

²⁴³ “قريش {*Quraysh*} is a powerful, merchant tribe that controlled Mecca and the كَعْبَة {Ka'aba holy mosque in Mecca} and who, according to tradition, descended from Ishmael. The Prophet was born into the *Banu Hashim* Clan of the *Quraysh* tribe.” [Wikipedia]

round! And because that's so, the Son₂ doesn't revolve around you. If you believe in the poetry of motion, you revolve around the Son₂.

When you can't be at the very center of your mother or father's inner circle, it leaves you feeling elliptical, oblong, odd, oval or queer. It leaves you feeling imperfect, and you start to go around and around inside without being able to center yourself on what's true and right and fitting for you.

That's normal. That's the way you should be. Don't get angry {red} just because you aren't at the center of another person's life. You don't get anxious {orange} just because you can't see past your own horizons. You don't get frightened {yellow} because you can't do it all alone. These misperceptions made by your ego are only projections of how flat and limited your view of your own world may be.


You're never going to be at the center of a perfect sphere that encompasses your inner world. You're figuratively oval in shape. You're odd, just like everybody around you. Your revolutions are oblong. Your soul is metaphorically revolving in an elliptical pattern around your heart just like the earth revolves elliptically around the sun and the sun around the Milky Way. Get used to it. There couldn't be larger "heavenly" clues to the way you're made.

First the leaders of the Catholic Church had to reconcile themselves to the fact that the Earth wasn't at the center of the universe despite all the love God₁'s Son₂ brought into this world. But then they had to reconcile themselves to Johannes Kepler's laws of planetary motion that proved the elliptical path of the Earth's revolution around the sun. And to add insult to injury, Kepler was a Protestant!... That was, at the time, surely more than they could bear...

The war between hyper-religious Jews and modern Jews has been spreading around the world since Korach defied Moses when the Children of Israel were getting close to their destination. Our war later spread to the Great Schism of Christianity based on ecclesiastical differences and theological disputes between the Greek East and Latin West that ruptured the Church in 1054. And that war continued to create the Reformation of Catholics by Protestants initiated by Martin Luther in the 16th Century.

The Civil War in America was a war between Northern and Southern American minds over interpretations of the laws of slavery in Leviticus. And today's war between reformed Jews in America and ultra-Orthodox Jews in Israel is now being waged worldwide on the gay stage to put Leviticus to bed once and for all by making it a book of self-revelations and not societal rules and regulations.

Seventy years ago our Jewish struggle with God₁ that recreated the State of Israel initiated the war that's raging now between Sunnis and Shiites. And these wars in North Africa and the Middle East are only going to spread to China, India and Russia if they aren't better understood as lessons from God_{1,2,3} on matters of tribalism in every country on Earth and tribalism within every individual on Earth.

To the extent that the Abrahamic faiths can get their own houses of faith in order, those in the three **philosophic** realms will be spared a violent attempt at reconciliation between yin and **yang**. 

If the world thinks it can avoid the problems the Jews find themselves in with gays and having to internalize parts of Torah instead of taking all of it literally and externally, they don't know much about God_{1,2,3}'s designs and are going to have to learn more about themselves the hard way.

God_{1,2,3} doesn't seem to care whether you consciously know what you're going through, or not. He only seems to care to get good people through life by hook or by crook. If you feel like a victim or martyr, tough sh[poop]it! The perpetrators of ignorance, hatred and destruction will have to be stopped one way or another, whether or not all of us believe that God_{1,2,3} is a Witness_{1,2,3} to our actions.

Your tribes may have to shrink in size until it feels like it's only you¹ against yourself² with you³ watching what's happening. But what difference would that make to God_{1,2,3}? Why would it matter to Him_{1,2,3} if you feel abandoned, banished, deported, displaced, exiled, expatriated, expelled, ousted or separated? He_{1,2,3} enticed you with a garden with trees filled with all kinds of delectable fruits; a virtual orchard of experiences! Isn't that just what you got? The rest is up to you.

If you maintain your connection to the essence of your inner tribe, you'll have been tested through spiritual purification and will be brought into the white light and color of illumination and warmth. No one can stop you from getting from your here to His_{1,2,3} "there." You're a living rainbow.

What we see around us is what's poetically going on within us. The range from apathy to aggression we see in others are coping skills we all selectively used on our parents that God_{1,2,3} understands and wants to help cleanse us of.

The problems in Syria could spell the end of the struggles within the Islamic world. It could be the beginning of a whole, new way of approaching Muslim faith in themselves and in God_{1,2,3}. If you think the Second World War left the world asking itself, "What the lleh just happened here?," wait and see what happens if the wars between Sunnis and Shiites aren't internalized.

Russia, Iran and Saudi Arabia are already maintaining a grip on the Middle East they won't be able to control without the help of rabbis, priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics. What will happen if today's hyper-religious leaders don't modernize their thinking? What will happen if religious extremism tries to take over the Eastern world?

The triangle of three religions will always be under siege by religious fanatics who want to restrict, lock up and kill gays and/or Jews. {The Chinese are under no illusion about what will happen when Islam confronts **Buddhism** based on what Islam is doing now worldwide. The Chinese have already locked up more than a million Muslims. And the Russians aren't dummies, either. Their population is 6.5% Muslim.} Blaming the gays and/or Jews for these problems worldwide is proving to become a hard sell.

Yet the hyper-Jewish Jews may still literally find their neck in a noose with gay Jews hanging beside them some day. And then they'll both have to ask themselves what God₁'s message might mean for both of them. Maybe they should have been hanging out together from the start.

Religion is actually a much bigger problem than global warming. If we don't get our medieval understanding of religion under control, there'll be no way to save any of the other species on the planet. Their survival now depends on our spiritual survival. Man has become the spiritual steward of the land, sea and sky. If each and every man, woman and

child doesn't learn to supervise and discipline himself spiritually, our planet is doomed.
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Religion, not politics, is at fault for the way the world is gnivloved. And it all centers around today's hyper-Jewish war between the HAREDIM {penguins} and KIPA SRUGA {knitted, black caps}. They're both homophobes trying to influence the thinking of secular Jews for control of the political outcome in Israel.

The HAREDIM are the hyper-Jewish Jews with the long beards and sideburns. They're called "penguins" in Hebrew because they dress in black {guilt} and white {purity}. They often refuse to get off public assistance or go into the army, and they shun the modern world.

The KIPA SRUGA are considered to be more moderate, but almost all those in the farthest, right wing of Israeli politics and those who perpetrate hate crimes against Arabs are made up of the KIPA SRUGA. Most of the people living in the HITNACHLUYOT {West Bank, Jewish settlements} are either KIPA SRUGA, who do so ideologically or secular Jews who do so because it's much cheaper than living in Israel central.

To solve today's world problems, we're all going to have to know what we're arguing about from a Jewish perspective. We're going to have to use our head.

Jews, Christians, Muslims and the L.G.B.T.+ community are all going to have to modernize their spiritual thinking skills by learning about the Source_{1,2,3} of their beliefs and how those beliefs have unfolded from Torah, not just from the New Testament or Quran.

It should be no surprise that the far left political spectrum worldwide is consumed with the wellbeing of gays and the far right is consumed with protecting the hyper-Jewish Jews. It should be no surprise that anti-Zionism and anti-Semitism are being conflated to create anti-Judaism. The whole world wants to stop Jews from praying from where we do {our head} in an attempt to stop the war Korach started in the 39th year of their wandering in the desert 3,400 years ago, just before the Israelites were allowed to enter the Holy Land God₁ gave them.

What makes Israel holy is the land, not the people. It's the only material gift God_{1,2,3} gave to anyone. God_{1,2,3} gives each of us many immaterial gifts and the good fortune to associate them as "rewards" from Him_{1,2,3}. But Israel isn't a reward. It wasn't even a gift in the conventional sense.

Israel was the Garden of Eden in Genesis that became the land the Israelites pursued in Exodus. It began as an inheritance to Isaac that was passed down to his son Jacob. That was passed down to the children of Jacob after God₁ changed Jacob's name to Israel. All the euphemistic names for this land, such as "paradise," are merely obfuscations of God_{1,2,3}'s plan. Israel^u is "paradise" on Earth. And if you want to see the fruits of that PARDES {orchard} grow in your meadow, you're going to have to recognize it^u for what it^u is.

The Palestinians could be renting a piece of "paradise." They could be exporting the fruits of their labors to all the Muslim countries in the Middle East as well as to their brethren in Europe, Russia, China and elsewhere. They just haven't been offered the right

²⁴⁴ What will our Teacher_{1,2,3} do then? I anticipate He_{1,2,3} will simply shrug His_{1,2,3} shoulders. The laboratory experiment portion of our lessons will be over. Class down here will be dismissed. And your children will die before your eyes.

deal. This is God_{1,2,3}'s designs for the 21st Century. And He_{1,2,3}'s offering it to everyone in His_{1,2,3} three names. A gay Muslim is an emissary of the Lord_{1,2,3}'s designs. Beware!

If the story of religion isn't told from the beginning, it isn't going to make sense. One third of the truth is a lie. But two thirds is also a lie. If you don't use Israel as you would a complex recipe, your goose is cooked.

Throw one stone into a pond and watch the concentric RIPPLES. Throw two stones in a pond one after another and watch the concentric RIPPLES RIPLE. But throw a third stone in and you're going to see RIPPLED RIPPLES *Ripple*. But if you can't read the ripples in a pond, try reading God_{1,2,3}'s words^{1,2,3} instead.

Morality is derorrim in everything around you, but you're only going to see what you want to see. The rest you're going to call an abomination; unfair waves that shouldn't have rolled onto your shoreline to begin with. You're going to raise your fist to the "heavens" and swear there is no God_{1,2,3} or that He₁He₂He₃ hates you.

I know you want to get great grades in the school of life. You wouldn't have trudged through this lengthy commentary on the Quran if you weren't truly devoted to your selves¹selves²selves³. But you don't want to be graded only on your previous, work habits. Nor do you want to behave as though this school will always be here for future students.

Everyone has been created by God_{1,2,3} for some unknown reason. Therefore, treat everyone with respect even if he murdered your mother, father, husband, wife or child. But if it feels as though your inner child has been raped, tortured and killed, that's a subjective conclusion you can get past with more of a spiritual education.

Whether your sessol are external or internal, you're in a conversation with God_{1,2,3} that should be of enormous concern to you. But that will have no impact on us unless you include us all in with your concerns about you.

Everything you have to go through is morally meaningful – absolutely everything. If you "think" you're figuratively enrolled in a school with passing periods, electives and weekends off to relax, get over it. School is in session 24/7. School began the moment you were born and you took your first breath, and school will end with your last breath. There's no such thing as a vacation. That's a fantasy and delusion. "Vacation" is a word that doesn't exist in Scripture^{1,2,3}. The Sabbath is no vacation. A vacation is a lie created by an atheist mind that wanted to avoid redemption.²⁴⁵

If you don't like how harshly I describe reality, get over that, too. I'm the son of a slave. What sort of decorum would you expect to get from someone whose father was a slave in a Nazi concentration camp? I told you on the back cover of High Lights that I was like Mel Brooks. I told you I was going to do to the hyper-religious what Mel did to garden-variety hypocrites and Nazis and that you'd read things here that you've *never* read before. I wasn't joking then and I haven't been joking since.

What you don't know about your own guilt you're probably going to try to make up for with claims of wisdom for all, love for a few and allegiance to the affairs of the many. And what you can't achieve with those "virtues," you're going to want to assure the world you can achieve over time with a "calling" from your Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃.

You may be in a self-hating triangle and not even know it! You may be in a relationship of self-apathy and aggression you can't find your way out of because it was

²⁴⁵ And yet everyone needs time off from work to approach learning from other points of view.

never suggested to you to tcelfer on yourself using a variety of fonts to elucidate your hypocrisy.

Anger is commonplace. Irritation is commonplace. Impatience is commonplace. People gnash their teeth at night in an effort to bite themselves. But you can't consume yourself as though you were forbidden fruit. You've got to project your syndromes onto the external world and then make your way back within to the source of that crime. The goal of the spiritual operating system is to consume you. That's what life is all about. But it's got to be done indirectly so you can see what you're doing to others; conclude that they don't deserve that treatment from you; and arrest yourself from doing it any further.

God_{1,2,3} spurs us into these predicaments to move us through outer place into inner space to prove to us that the outcome of our inner actions toward ourselves will be injurious to others. There's no way I can tell you specifically why you're angry, irritable or impatient with yourself. But if you ask God_{1,2,3}, I'm sure He_{1,2,3} will be happy to give you clues into you.

Personally, it's taken me decades to learn how to excuse myself by expressing my apologies to me with sincerity and humility. I slandered myself abominably. I had to spend all my energy concealing my anger, impatience and irritability with myself by accusing others of wrongdoings, sometimes legitimately, sometimes not. But now I can express myself in words that come directly from my Source_{1,2,3}. And that's because my soul has been circumcised.

History teachers should be presidents of countries, not actors, real estate moguls or professional politicians. English teachers should be governors of states. Scientists should be mayors of cities. Waiters, baristas, stylists and manicurists should be community leaders. Spiritualists should be advising them, and gay people should be advising the spiritualists. Psychologists and artists should be educating our children, and women should have 51% control of everything in the public sphere. (Relax! I doubt it will ever happen...)

*“For the protection of Quraysh;
their protection in their summer and winter journeyings.”*
[106:1-2]

*“For the protection of Quraysh;
their protection in their summer and winter journeying.”*

The summer journey is the journey everyone makes through consciousness. The winter journey is the journey through the unconscious. The summer is filled with daylight and warmth. The winter is filled with darkness and cold. The spring is marked with new beginnings, and the autumn is the time for learning and harvesting what you know thanks to four seasons that fill you with new experiences to tcelfer on.

The man who can travel in every season is someone who can move through unconsciousness, semi consciousness and conscious awareness of himself. He can see himself clearly as he's doing what he's doing even if it brings up embarrassment, shame or humiliation at his imperfections.

Being able to embrace these three aspects of guilt is vital for learning because learning requires humility and humility requires acknowledging that there's much you don't know about yourself. (That conclusion refers to me, too.)

When you discover something new you don't know about yourself, you should feel bad about that because it should trigger feelings about behaviors you're expressing that are somewhat unawakened and therefore somewhat immoral and possibly hurtful to others.

You should feel bad about what you don't know about yourself because that will trigger feelings of mortality. If you're growing, you're getting older. And if you're getting older, you're becoming more aware of the fact that you're going to die. And what will come "after" that is anybody's guess.

Seeing yourself as a student in a classroom with billions of other students, all of whom have gifts you may not yet have, is humbling if you're really interested in learning about yourself. That means that each and every person you encounter has been brought to you by the Teacher_{1,2,3} to advance a particular curriculum He_{1,2,3}'s interested in you pursuing to some degree.

If you've been massaging your ego {prostate} with your penis, only four things can happen: (1) You realize what you've been doing and you figuratively pull it out of your anus. (2) Someone pulls it out for you. (3) Nobody pulls it out and you die just the way you are. Or (4) somebody shoves his penis in your anus after you pulled yours out and fu[screws]cks you over instead.

The consequences of the first possibility {massaging your ego} will leave you embarrassed. The consequences of the second possibility {someone pulls it out for you} will leave you shamed. And the third possibility {nobody pulls it out} will leave you humiliated {lleh-bent}. But the possibility of the fourth option {somebody shoves his penis in} is occurring every day. If you don't like how that feels, do something gentlemanly and responsible about it. You might like to start by voting and making your voice heard.

Good people only have to endure lleh on Earth. God_{1,2,3} only knows what bad people will have to go through when they leave here.

Every note for a musician is a clue to the brotherhood of man. Every brushstroke for an artist expresses the emotions of his or her Creator_{1,2,3}. Every step taken by a dancer is a clue to the journey of the troupe of angels¹ he's in for a particular run. And every whack with a chisel holds a sculptor's resolve that God_{1,2,3} made him in His_{1,2,3} image.

This state of self-awareness can be described in terms of the rising of consciousness. But it could also be described as an ebb {y or x¹} and flow {x²}. As the ebb and flow of consciousness occurs from within, it exposes and conceals a particular pattern in each of us. That reveals the opportunity you're sometimes given to view your life as God_{1,2,3} has allowed it turn out this day this way.

Progress is always going to be slow. People can't just hear the theory and be allowed to half-consciously nod in agreement with it. Each of us must be given experiences along the way to learning the theory by heart and to reinforce the theory with real-world examples of self-transformation. That's why experience isn't the only teacher, but it's the best teacher. Only once you can nod vociferously that you understand the theory because you lived it can you tell others that you believe what you believe down to the marrow of your bones.

If you were under the impression that gay men couldn't experience love through sodomy, you were wrong. We can, and do. The word حبيبي {*habibi*} in Arabic means "my love," but it also translates as "my darling" or "my beloved." It's a common expression in Arabic used between men, whether or not they have sex with their beloved, male friend.

If you look at the feelings behind the words: bloke, boy, chap, dude, fella or man – you might be surprised to discover how much positive emotion they reveal about that bond. Men love men. And some men love men enough to want to cuddle, screw, snuggle and sleep with them. It's not uncommon. It's not weird. It's not sinful. It's not wrong. And it's not unnatural. And just because God₁ said not to do it doesn't mean you have to listen to Him₁ about everything. He₁ told you not to eat forbidden fruit, and you know a lot more about what to eat, what not to eat and when to eat it thanks to experience. Reverse psychology is His_{1,2,3} specialty.

Some things you just have to decide for yourself. This makes the Book of Leviticus the portion of Torah you should only take personally. You're old enough and wise enough to do so despite the insistence of your institution of religion telling you to take all of Scripture^{1,2,3} literally, never figuratively.

When the waters of consciousness flow over you, touching you with cool certainty about life's mystery, you may find yourself more on your own and satisfied; eager to discover more about yourself now that you're dripping-wet with self-love. Each wave of self-awareness may give you a sense of floating within with new designs you're beginning to perceive and contemplate.

Self-love produces ebbs and flows. And I'm not able to predict these waves any better than I can predict the future. I can only appreciate the movement of the surface of my ocean of emotions that's so vastly higher than the thoughts that lie at the bottom of it. This leaves me in awe of my soul high overhead.

Imagine the Abrahamic house made of three stories with the first floor made up of only dirt. Torah is a description of earth. Imagine the second floor as made up of only water. The Gospels are a description of oceans. And the third floor as consisting of nothing more than thin air.

Now I ask you to create animals that can move through each of these stories. This is the challenge for man. This is what it means to discover your humanity.

Consciousness raising is usually described using the medium of water, the second of the three stories, rather than land or air because of the emotional ebb {y or x¹} and flow {x²} that makes self-awareness the essence of the wellbeing of the fetus in the womb.

The tide raises and lowers all boats. Your love of yourself will win in the end. Have no fear of the sensations {wants} within you. Your desire to succeed will succeed. The Coronavirus is a way for you to discover that your love of life supersedes your hatred of gays and Jews.

You could use any of these three mediums {land, sea or sky} to describe this spiritual process. But the most inclusive and accurate way of describing consciousness is by envisioning all three. You're like a boat on the ocean. Your mind is many fathoms below you on a sandy bottom. And your soul is like the currents of air around you that you raise your sail to when you wish to glide across your heart.

When you search for a vehicle that can go to the bottom of your heart to where it meets your mind, the whale is the vehicle used in Tanach in the story of Jonah. From my mind UP to the surface of my heart my intuition rises like a whale breaching before the sun.

But Jonah only wanted to get away from God₁. He saw himself in the belly of a whale being taken UP and down on a wild ride until he was spit out upon the shores of Nineveh. This was his discovery of intuition.

When he got to Nineveh, the people there had already repented without him. His opportunity to help God₁ came late. And so he was consumed with resentment and a desire for revenge in not having been allowed to massage his own ego. And when he later found himself in the desert exposed to the blazing sun at noon, it was the fire within him externalized {sun} that he had to address.

This kind of trip can be easily accomplished in consciousness if you've been schooled in the metaphor of fire. If you've experienced your intuition at work, you, too, might describe that experience like the breaching of a whale. But if you were in that whale when it happened, you might not find words to describe your good fortune.

The books in this series are subtitled LAND, SEA, *Sky* and Flames. You could never have come to understand this book if you hadn't changed, transformed and transcended yourself by having read the others. You're now well on your way to uniting all that you've learned about self-learning with transfiguration of your being through circumcision of your soul.

*“Therefore,
let them worship the Lord of this house
who fed them in the days of famine
and shielded them from all peril.”
[106:3-5]*

“Therefore,
let them worship the Lord_{1,2,3} of this house
who fed them in the days of famine
and shielded them from all peril.”

It's not enough to act wisely. It's not enough to act lovingly. It's not even enough to act loyally in the hopes of achieving redemption. God_{1,2,3} wants more and more out of us all the time. Obedience isn't the answer. Never do anything simply to be obedient to others. Do it to be good to yourself.

This book can't end without noting that Islam geographically sits on the edge of the Far East. Islam lies at the western threshold of the Eastern **philosophies**, while Islam must also open itself to the other two Western faiths.²⁴⁶

It's a curious topographic aspect of God_{1,2,3}'s designs that there's no future for Islam without Israel to the West. And there's no future for Islam without **Hinduism**, **Buddhism** and **Taoism** to the East. The question is really where God_{1,2,3}'s allegiances will begin and end for each and every Muslim who believes in Islam.

²⁴⁶ Horace Greeley said accredited to having said, “Go West young man.” I say, “Go west Eastern man. And go east Western man.”

In terms of the Abrahamic faiths, Christianity has, so far, been our foremost ambassador worldwide. Their greatest emissaries have come from the arts and sciences.

The Chinese aren't going to embrace Y.H.V.H.₁, even though they embraced Karl Marx {Jewish} who taught them to work together. They aren't going to embrace Jesus₂ {Jewish} although they've embraced Western technology to get ahead. And they certainly aren't going to embrace *Allāh*₃ who, as yet, has nothing they can understand. Let's be satisfied if they just come to appreciate our God_{1,2,3} through our deeds.. Let's show them our God_{1,2,3}'s wisdom, love and allegiance namelessly and stop trying to sell one of His_{1,2,3} names to the highest bidder.

Only the most curious Muslims are going to use the Quran to explore both the Eastern **philosophies** and Western faiths to look for the contributions of everyone in helping bring God_{1,2,3}'s designs to fruition. Those who aren't able to speak positively about all faiths and **philosophies** aren't going to earn the respect and trust of all of humanity, or God_{1,2,3}.

As with any family, you'll discover a great deal about the dynamics of each and every member of the Abrahamic faiths by looking at the main players {Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad}. You've got to look where the family tree branches out from the trunk in new directions to appreciate the roots that nourish them all.

In the Abrahamic sense, you're going to have to discover more about Ishmael's role in Abraham's other family to understand the family dynamics of the Prophet's tribe. The disregard of Sarah for her husband's other wife and child should be a lesson to us all in coveting.

Isaac's sons, Esau and Jacob {Israel}, embodied the bad blood of their grandparents {Abraham and SARAI/SARAH}. To unite a family that branched out in different directions requires a view to grand designs. With that in mind, the problems of today shouldn't be all that difficult to solve.

In Torah, even before his birth, Ishmael is described to Hagar {his indigenist mother} by God_{0.5+0.5} as follows: "YOU ARE NOW PREGNANT AND YOU WILL GIVE BIRTH TO A SON. YOU SHALL NAME HIM ISHMAEL, FOR THE LORD_{0.5+0.5} HAS HEARD OF YOUR MISERY. HE WILL BE A WILD DONKEY OF A MAN; HIS HAND WILL BE AGAINST EVERYONE AND EVERYONE'S HAND AGAINST HIM. AND HE WILL LIVE IN HOSTILITY TOWARD ALL HIS BROTHERS." [Genesis 16:11-12]

Here is the only other passage in Torah that describes Ishmael: "THE CHILD GREW AND WAS WEANED, AND ON THE DAY ISAAC WAS WEANED ABRAHAM HELD A GREAT FEAST. BUT SARAH SAW THAT THE SON WHOM HAGAR THE EGYPTIAN HAD BORNE TO ABRAHAM WAS MOCKING, AND SHE SAID TO ABRAHAM, 'GET RID OF THAT SLAVE WOMAN AND HER SON, FOR THAT WOMAN'S SON WILL NEVER SHARE IN THE INHERITANCE WITH MY SON ISAAC.' THE MATTER DISTRESSED ABRAHAM GREATLY BECAUSE IT CONCERNED HIS SON. BUT GOD_{0.5+0.5} SAID TO HIM, 'DO NOT BE SO DISTRESSED ABOUT THE BOY AND YOUR SLAVE WOMAN. LISTEN TO WHATEVER SARAH TELLS YOU BECAUSE IT IS THROUGH ISAAC THAT YOUR OFFSPRING WILL BE RECKONED. I_{0.5+0.5} WILL MAKE THE SON OF THE SLAVE INTO A NATION ALSO BECAUSE HE IS YOUR OFFSPRING. EARLY THE NEXT MORNING ABRAHAM TOOK SOME FOOD AND A SKIN OF WATER AND GAVE THEM TO HAGAR. HE SET THEM ON HER SHOULDERS AND THEN SENT HER OFF WITH THE BOY. SHE WENT ON HER WAY AND WANDERED IN THE DESERT OF BEERSHEBA. WHEN THE WATER IN THE SKIN WAS GONE, SHE PUT THE BOY UNDER ONE OF THE BUSHES. THEN SHE WENT OFF AND SAT DOWN ABOUT A BOWSHOT AWAY, FOR SHE

THOUGHT, ‘*I cannot watch the boy die.*’ AND AS SHE SAT THERE, SHE BEGAN TO SOB. GOD_{0.5+0.5} HEARD THE BOY CRYING, AND THE ANGEL¹ OF GOD_{0.5+0.5} CALLED TO HAGAR FROM ‘HEAVEN’ AND SAID TO HER, ‘WHAT IS THE MATTER, HAGAR? DO NOT BE AFRAID; GOD_{0.5+0.5} HAS HEARD THE BOY CRYING AS HE LIES THERE. LIFT THE BOY UP AND TAKE HIM BY THE HAND, FOR I¹ WILL MAKE HIM INTO A GREAT NATION.’ THEN GOD_{0.5+0.5} OPENED HER EYES AND SHE SAW A WELL OF WATER. SO SHE WENT AND FILLED THE SKIN WITH WATER AND GAVE THE BOY A DRINK. GOD_{0.5+0.5} WAS WITH THE BOY AS HE GREW UP. HE LIVED IN THE DESERT AND BECAME AN ARCHER. WHILE HE WAS LIVING IN THE DESERT OF PARAN, HIS MOTHER GOT A WIFE FOR HIM FROM EGYPT. [Genesis 21:8-21] ²⁴⁷

It’s easy to see that Ishmael and Isaac grew up in a household with two strong women and one weak man. This is one of the reasons why monogamy is considered the best solution to family, dynamic issues. Christian sects such as Mormonism, and those Muslims who still “think” they have the right to have many wives, produce societies that set a bad standard of male dominance and patriarchal superiority.

This is odious to gays and lesbians who are fighting valiantly worldwide for the right to marry one person of our choice. If straight people want to hold marriage sacred, they must limit their spouses to one constant, dedicated, devoted, devout, fast, faithful, loyal, steadfast, steady and true-blue relationship at a time. If anyone wants to live without the benefits of protection under the law, as we in the L.G.B.T.+ community had to do for so long, good luck with that! That’s not what most people {gay or straight} want for themselves.

That said, my boyfriend and I have no intention of getting married until we can marry in Jerusalem, Rome (the Vatican) and Mecca. We’re holding out for world unity. Recreating the Hollywood image of romantic relationships doesn’t float our boat. We’d rather continue to live in “sin” – him, a single man who’s having sex with a man married to himself.

Today’s problems with Ishmaels {Muslims} and Isaacs {Jews} go back 3,400 years to the roots of tribalism in Canaan that emanated out of Abraham’s immigrant, blended family.

Brothers from another mother are still fighting over the way they were treated by their father to this day. Today’s Middle East, political problems are no less territorial and psychological than they are religious. These problems are going to raise heads again and again through matters of the modernization of faith. God_{1,2,3}’s designs encompass it all.

There isn’t any need to declare wars on other tribes over the spiritual process. Just look within at how you organize the voices within you. It’s no harder than that. Petty jealousies are just that: petty.

Sarah was possessive of Isaac’s future. Hagar was jealous of Isaac’s position of power in the family, wishing it for her son, Ishmael. And Ishmael behaved disrespectfully toward Sarah.

²⁴⁷ The Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) followed through with the promise of making Ishmael’s ancestors into a great nation. The Quran is a recital of Gabriel(le)’s instructions in unifying the offspring of Ishmael under the banner of Islam. Those who claim that the Holy Spirit₃ is male and masculine, and different from *Allāh*₃ do so only because they want that to be so in their crotch. Their head, heart and soul should know better than to collude with their penis.

But Abraham certainly didn't give either wife or son the impression that he had enough love to go around. And that feeling of insufficiency made its way into the emotional inheritance of Ishmael and Isaac, whose descendants may feel the same way today. Tribal instincts have to be solved with your nose, not your penis or a gun.

If you want to serve your Lord₁Lord₂Lord₃, you'd better learn to speak to others about your feelings, not just *show* them how you feel about them. If you think you're going to be given a place by God₁God₂God₃'s side, you'd better learn how to serve Him₁Him₂Him₃. Just showing Him₁Him₂Him₃ how you feel by hurting others is like sticking your erect penis up somebody else's unwilling anus. And that's only going to screw you over big time!

If you don't like the sausage and eggs that were served to you; if you don't like the pea in the pod you were given – tough luck. See a doctor or make the best of it by using your imagination to move you through your fantasies with God_{1,2,3} as your Witness_{1,2,3} rather than by sneaking around behind His_{1,2,3} back.

God₁ gave you a head to figure out your thinking logically. God₂ gave you a heart to think about your feelings rationally. But forgetfulness {denial} doesn't come from your heart. It comes from your wants. Forgetting about how quickly your moods change when you get or don't get what you want obfuscates the truth about your designs. If you don't look at yourself from a third place in inner space, you're going to believe anything you tell yourself.

God₀ created Eve out of one of Adam's rib bones. She was a suitable mate because she derorrim his head in his heart, different from all the animals he'd previously come to know and name. Eve was the projection and personification of Adam's love. This is what it means from a psychological perspective that woman "came out" of man.

When gays "come out" we admit to the projection of our love onto those of our own gender. The process is no different. It's just another psychological projection and interpretation by which we come to know and love ourselves.

Christians were given a partial, spiritual solution to projection through Jesus₂. Jesus₂ was the first person to come out as the projection of God₁'s love amongst men. God₂ can completely express His₂ love for men (even if straight men can't fully do so).

Gay men can physically express their love for men even if they, too, have a great deal to learn about the full range of God_{1,2,3}'s love. But that's certainly not going to happen so long as Christians bar gays from marrying in their houses of prayer.

Those straight men who claim they can love men as their God₁God₂God₃ would like them to love, while vilifying gay men, are hypocrites, liars and slanderers. They don't understand Scripture^{1,2,3} fully enough to overcome their prejudices. They're consumed by jealousy and envy. They're stuck on green.

All people need to feel beloved, and every human being with a beating heart personifies love whether or not he or she feels beloved by others. But you're going to need a lot more than the feeling of being beloved to achieve redemption. It's only when you look for more from your relationships with family, clan, community, nation and tribe that you discover that love is only one of the three important facets of your inner life.

If you approach your inner needs as challenges given to you directly from God_{1,2,3}, you can achieve redemption with His_{1,2,3} help. You don't have to worry about Him₁ wanting to have sex with you. Your privacy will be respected below the belt regardless who you are or whom you're attracted to externally.

In the Creation Story, Adam wasn't described as a father and Eve wasn't described as a mother, only as husband and wife. In the story of "Cain and Abel," the boys were described as the sons of Adam and Eve, but the four of them were never described as a family. In the story of "Noah¹ and the Ark," Noah¹ had problems with Ham, one of his three sons, but he didn't discuss his problems with his wife. In Torah and the Quran Lot's decisions about the future of his daughters were decisions he made for his family without consulting any of them.

It isn't until the story of Abraham in Torah that man is presented as a family man with all the extenuating dynamics two wives and a son from each woman bring to a relationship.

For modern man to understand himself, he's going to have to go back to his personal past to scrutinize his previous relationship with his Creator_{1,2,3}, community, family and tribe in order to understand his relationship with the one who personifies his unprojected love {himself}. And then he'll be in a better position to contemplate his relationship with his mother, father, grandparents, spouse(s) and children, along with his relationships with others of his generation.

When a child grows older than his parents in the spiritual sense, he looks at them with sadness and disappointment. He looks at them with regret that they didn't get to learn what he's come to know. And so he concludes that if he can't pay them back for his enlightenment, he must pay it forward.

Fear of dying is real, even if you're in perfect health right now. Fear of what comes "after" life is real even if you're rich and powerful. And fear of doing things wrong and suffering guilt is real, even if you "think" your conscience is clean enough to eat off of.

Be wise, loving and loyal when you act on your judgement of your parents because you share all their virtues and vices. Remember that you wish to grow in God_{1,2,3}'s esteem of you. When you know that God_{1,2,3} has good reason to esteem you, you'll give yourself permission to esteem yourself – and not before.

EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}, the breasts of God₁, is an aspect of God_{1,2,3} we all go through. Every mature, modern man starts out as an Abraham who unconsciously prays to EL SHADDAI_{0.5+0.5}. Every man was planted like a seed in a grove. He's the victim of family dynamics that require comforting from a God_{0.5+0.5} who has infinitely large breasts and can understand him.

Although you want to wean yourself off of Her_{0.5r+0.5} to know love in human form and to share in the milk of human kindness, you've got to grow breasts of your own to do so. But to support your own figuratively enormous breasts, you've got to develop a backbone.

When you look back at your birth and childhood, as though looking down from a very high mountain into a valley below, look for the time and place when you began to steal something out from under yourself. That something was your reputation as viewed through someone else's eyes.

You may have inadvertently chosen to rorrim one of your parents' faults. But when you discovered that that figurative theft didn't seemingly diminish you – you may have decided you didn't need or want a reputation of your own in that particular respect. You

chose limited fame and fortune with others instead. You chose to blend in with the other trees in the garden. ²⁴⁸

Unearthing that fault has been the cause of all wars and domestic violence. And your fault has created the mock wars called “sports.” People want bread {assimilation} and circuses {fun}. They want to individuate, but not too far from others. They don’t want to have to stand alone before God_{1,2,3} with all their flaws on their own. They want team spirit.

At an early age you may have set your spiritual process in motion with the focus and glee of spinning a top or turning a wheel. Then was when you figuratively picked your first forbidden fruit, only to discover at that tender age that you were physically nude. It was a long time later that you discovered you were also emotionally naked. And it was surely a very long time after that before you discovered that you were spiritually exposed and transparent before the God₁God₂God₃ of your ancestors.

The first of the Ten Commandments isn’t even a commandment. It’s simply a matter of fact. I_{1,2,3} AM THE LORD_{1,2,3}, YOUR GOD₁, WHO TOOK YOU OUT OF EGYPT. You can substitute the word, “Egypt” with “bondage” because the word implies that He_{1,2,3} took you out of innocence and brought you into your inner world of experience. ²⁴⁹

The 1st Commandments implies that God₁ took you out of bondage and brought you in the direction of political freedom, But He₁ is also the God₂ who took you out of emotional bondage and brought you toward liberty; and He₃ took you out of spiritual bondage and led you into emancipation from yourself. When you take these journeys with faith in yourself, the other nine Commandments come alive with meaning.

But you’re probably still breaking the 2nd Commandments. For a Jew, the 2nd Commandment is, THOU SHALL HAVE NO OTHER GOD₀ BEFORE ME₁. For a Christian, the 2nd Commandment is, THOU SHALL HAVE NO OTHER GOD₀ BEFORE ME_{1,2}. And for a Muslim, the 2nd Commandment is, *Thou shall have no other God₀ before Me_{1,2,3}*.

God₀ is “It₀.” If you dance around your possessions, you only believe in the God₀ who created all the “things” in your life you cherish.” You’re not yet like every Abraham who begins with a God_{0.5+0.5} who’s more like his mother. Therefore, your interpretation of Judaism, Christianity and Islam will be deeply flawed with dogma.

For a modern individual, it creates no conflict to think of God₂ as a man. For a modern individual, I³ am most me³ when I speak about myself². I play god with me³ to become more like God_{1,2,3}. I do so because I have a fertile imagination that I wish to use to help me¹, myself² and I³. It’s only to the extent that I’m not like God_{1,2,3} that I bring pain and suffering upon myself. Otherwise, I’m as divine as anyone else and, indeed, very special!

²⁵⁰

²⁴⁸ This is how figuratively forests are formed. This is how tribalism cleaves you to one kind of wood or another.

²⁴⁹ I was motivated to say it this way by the book “Songs of Innocence and of Experience” by the 18th Century, English poet, William Blake.

²⁵⁰ If you wish to parse words in an effort to be dafka {defiant}, you may want to declare that nobody’s divine. But I ask you whether eggs are only divine once you’ve added salt? Are cookies only divine when you wash them down with a glass of milk? Is the Earth only divine if you get to look down on it from an airplane window or in a picture taken from the moon?

This perception of me, however, requires moral progression and ascension. Just declaring my godliness is a waste of everyone's time. I have to experience it without having to crucify myself or be crucified by others. That's the trick!

But that's not why it would be better if your soul were circumcised. It would only help you if you want it circumcised. No one will do to your soul what may have been done to your penis or clitoris without your consent. If you're prepared to have your soul circumcised, read on. Your spiritual foreskins will simply fall off if you continue reading to the end of this book.

But how does any of this explain the death and suffering of little children in Syria? How does this explain the injustices in Central America and the cruelty being imposed on the animal kingdom by man? I leave it to you to work out these moral issues for yourself. That's a question of caring that only you can answer in relationship to your desires. You don't need my help in moving from apathy to sympathy to empathy.

I'm not a spiritual cardiologist. If your heart is bad, simply tinker with it until it runs better, as you would a watch or an old car. I can't see into your heart. And breaking ribs to get there is no way for me to make spiritual points with anyone.

Whether you danced around your mother, as I did, as though she were a golden calf you worshipped, or whether you turned someone else in your life into an idol you adored, is entirely a detail in your own story. But to the extent that you've refused to give up your disrespectful ways of ignoring yourself and God_{1,2,3}'s overarching presence, you're now watching your life unfold as it does. You're seeing the myriad ways you've fractured your perception of yourself (and Him_{1,2,3}) that you've projected onto the aspects of reality you love in the world we share. To construct one God_{1,2,3} out of three you may have to have to break many of your projections. And that will challenge your present thoughts, feelings and beliefs.

Most people I know crucify themselves. They don't do it literally. They find some way to martyr themselves to prove their worth. But the process of modernization will advance whether you're a conscious part of it, or not. Your projections will be dissolved. You'll see the beauty within you.

I began to see that all the experiences I'd had in life had been figuratively digested, and all the ways I expressed myself externally were like stool coming out of my anus. My persona was the leftover of all that I'd gleaned internally that I needed to be me.

Only God_{1,2,3} and I could see what was going on inside of me. The outer world was everything after I broken down the wisdom, love and devotion around me that I'd consumed and digested, and used it to build my vision of myself.

If you're interested in the secret to "life everlasting," you're going to have to grow up. You can't suckle your own nipples; nor can you suck your own penis instead. And you can't lick your own ass whether or not you want to prove to yourself that you love the persona you've created for others to enjoy. You weren't created like a dog. You're going to have to admit you're an adult human being and behave like one.²⁵¹

²⁵¹ This doesn't negate my endorsement of treating yourself like a blind man being led by a seeing eye dog. And it doesn't negate my endorsement of you becoming one man's best friend. Neither the loyalty of a dog in you nor the divinity of the man you are is ideal. Make do with yourself as pragmatically and imaginatively as you can.

As you come to see your father as a tree of knowledge {y/x¹} and your mother as a tree of life {x²}, you may also see that that you're like an apple that didn't fall all that far from either tree. You're going to have to forgive them for what they didn't know when you were young and impressionable and needed answers they couldn't supply.

You're now able to discover more of God_{1,2,3}'s designs for you as one more tree planted in a manmade grove {family} that'll become part of this spiritual orchard {society} made up of everyone who participates in humanizing himself.

Granted, we all sometimes feel like a tree hidden in a dense forest or one more vine climbing up to the light in an urban jungle. We all feel that man's world is growing so wildly that someone has to prune it.²⁵²

When you look at every woman as having the three faces of Eve: (1) Hagar {sorrowful} (2) Sarai {quarrelsome}, and (3) Sarah {noble princess} you'll see a noitcelfer of your heart in every woman you meet. You'll see yourself as facing the world with the title of "prince" or "princess" in God's "kingdom" but only because you can live up to that image reflected in women's eyes.

You don't have to sleep with women to achieve their sense of nobility. You only have to treat them with the moral tenderness and care Abraham treated Sarah (not the way he gave in to Sarai and abused Hagar).²⁵³

If you look at the wildness and wilderness in Ishmael, which was caused by the unfair way his father {Abram} treated his mother {Hagar}, you'll better understand the sorrow in your own eyes without having to look for it in the rorrim. You don't have to be Jewish, Christian or Muslim to relate to the biblical characters of Genesis. Any **Hindu**, **Buddhist** or **Taoist** could make sense of these stories. Our cousins can see what our nuclear family members cannot.

Self-knowledge is the goal of the Old Testament. Self-love is the goal of the New Testament. And self-redemption is the goal of the Quran. But you aren't going to know, love and redeem yourself if you don't get to know more about the followers of all three Scriptures. Therefore, if you're going to wrestle or start a crusade or jihad, please conduct it within yourself and leave the rest of us out of it.

The tribe you should be fighting with has you surrounded on all sides. It's up to you to decide if you're going to attack or make peace with your inner neighbors. You're just waiting for your command.

²⁵² People plant "orchards" with trees meant to bear fruit or nuts. "Groves" aren't necessarily planted. They spring up from the ground of their own accord. A true believer consciously knows he comes from the spiritual orchard of humanity. An atheist or agnostic concludes he only comes from a family grove.

²⁵³ And if you're gay, you may have to remain a princess until your mother has died to inherit her title of queen. You're already regal, darling! You may just not yet be divine...

Surah 107

سورة الماعون

Alms

The meaning of “alms” is “money given to the poor.” In the traditional and literal context, money is something you give the poor to sustain their physical wellbeing. But in a spiritual context *alms* is what you give yourself to sustain you spiritually. That is the topic of this surah.

If you don’t feed yourself spiritually, you’ll never survive on the handouts of wisdom, love and loyalty of others. And if you don’t learn how to feed yourself, you won’t grow.

You’re not a baby anymore. Your spiritual nourishment lies in your hands. If you think there’s a cleric, imam, minister, parson, pastor, priest or rabbi who’s going to make sure you’re properly fed, you’re still a babe in arms who’s waiting for *alms* to magically appear.

You’ll be resentful if your next spiritual meal isn’t in the bag. Your impatience may also make you anxious if you don’t slow yourself down enough to feed yourself joyously on the fruits of your spiritual labors.

You can only nourish others to the degree that you’re consuming the words^{1,2,3} of God_{1,2,3} through your inner dialogues with yourself. Whether you decide to serve yourself “spumoni” or “spinach” depends entirely on what you think you need at any particular hour of the day.

There’s so much more that needs to be said about how to hold an inner dialogue. But the problem with thinking about yourself is that not all thoughts are expressed in words. And even if they were, there are always going to be feelings for yourself that you scribble between the lines. And then there are the notes you later add in the margin to those thoughts and feelings that you may forget to read again until much later.

Take for example the word “peace.” There was a voice in me that grabbed the “p” in that word by the tail, turned it upside down and turned the silent “e” in “peace” into a “t”. What I got deep down in the bowels of my unconscious was the word “beast.” Now how was that at all helpful to me? It wasn’t! I had to admonish myself severely when I discovered what I’d done to letters¹letters²letters³ before I could understand what I’d done to words¹words²words³.

There are many “beasts” who are promising you “peace,” but they can’t even spell it. There are many real lipsticks out there who don’t have a clue how to be realistic. And if you’re voting them into offices that will give them enormous power over your nation, you shouldn’t be surprised when your leader leads you into war.

There’s also the growing problem of forgetfulness. Forgetfulness comes from sentences that have words missing from them. These are levels of reality that haven’t been fully explored by your desires. People vote in leaders who promise to serve their wants {left} or desires {right}. But if you don’t have enough inner orientation to be realistic about what how you wish to see this world turn out, you’re going to turn elections into games. And we know from the game of baseball and football that players are often only interested in winning. How they play the game doesn’t make a nmad bit of difference to some of them.

Therefore, not all that you write to yourself inside will be legible. Becoming spiritually literate takes time and sincere effort. You're *going* to cheat. But if you're a *wise* person and not a *wise* guy, you'll catch yourself and stop yourself immediately.

If you don't want to explore a particular level of reality, you don't have to. But if you forget to do something and you dismiss your forgetfulness as meaningless or unimportant, you're going to find yourself with empty spots in sentences that you won't know how to fill with words. Your thoughts are going to drift off into designs; whispers you can't hear; or run-on sentences you don't finish.

We've all got to *esol* in life sometimes to learn what we need to learn from our *sessol*. Those who avoid *gnisol* at all cost will pay a heavier price for cheating, stealing and lying. If God_{1,2,3} could speak about His_{1,2,3} *sessol* at the hands of man in the Creation Story, you can admit to your *sessol* at the hands of man as well.

This is why talking to yourself has to be promoted as an abstract activity that will increase your mental health. Your beliefs about yourself can't fully be described in words any more than Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad fully translated their encounters with God_{1,2,3} into words. Even They were in some ways like blind men trying to describe the contours of their own enormous contours with just their eyes.

“Have you thought of him that denies the Last Judgment?

*It is he who turns away the orphan
and has no urge to feed the destitute.*

*Woe betide those who pray
but are heedless in their prayer;
who make a show of piety
and forbid almsgiving.”*

[107:1-7]

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*It is he who turns away the orphan
and has no urge to feed the destitute.*

*Woe betide those who pray
but are heedless in their prayer;
who make a show of piety
and forbid almsgiving.”*

The *Last Judgment* could be redemption for a life lived in congruity with God_{1,2,3}'s designs. But the 1st judgment will be for using your head. The 2nd judgment will be for using your heart. And the 3rd judgment will be for using your soul, not just your conscience, as your guide. This 3rd judgment will be the *Last Judgment*.

Everyone seems to fear that old age may be *hsilleh*. Some figuratively go over a cliff and die immediately perhaps with instantaneous knowledge of what will come “next” for them. Others are on various gradations of a physical, emotional or spiritual decline that

ends in death (hopefully in very old age). There's no one way to experience decline while here on Earth.

But I repeat:

*“Woe betide those who pray
but are heedless in their prayer;
who make a show of piety
and forbid almsgiving.”*

It's easy to be charitable by giving money. It's even easier to be charitable by sounding sorry. And it's easiest of all to be charitable by making a show of your beliefs about yourself with pleasing garments, fancy rituals and loud words, signifying little.

But these alms are only for practice. There comes a point in your life when you'll be asked to give yourself something you held a lot more dearly than any of that. And then what will you say to yourself?

The Nazis forced some Jewish mothers to choose life for only one of their children. The Nazis forced some Jewish mothers to play god. Israel's neighbors^u have been forcing the Jews to kill them^u in the hopes that by Jews having to play god Muslims will win God₃'s favor.

But if you play with fire you will get burned. Take fire very seriously. You don't know as much about God_{1,2,3}'s flames as you presume. And you wouldn't want to learn more about them “after” life.²⁵⁴

God_{1,2,3} chooses you every day just by giving you life. Then He_{1,2,3} gives you tiny ways to express your awareness of the importance of *almsgiving*. The potential gift in doing so is often so small that no one but you is even able to see it. But only as your intuition raises the volume on your conversations with yourself will you be able to hear the call to give yourself *alms*.²⁵⁵

Be prepared that this form of *almsgiving* will occur slowly. If you haven't atoned for how you've felt about your father or mother, your redemption will be incremental. But forgiving your parents for their ignorance will slowly lead to you forgiving yourself for yours. Until you can go from *they* didn't know to *I* didn't know to *we* didn't know you're not yet there.

It's so commonplace to make a show of piety. But from within, those who truly believe in themselves aren't afraid to show the honesty, sincerity and authenticity of their prayers outside their house of prayer. Sometimes the only spiritual leader who needs to bless you is you^{1,2,3}. And if you¹ can't stand the thought of being blessed by yourself², you³'ve got a penis problem or clitoris conflict that's pretty egregious.

²⁵⁴ I warn you that all the Prophet's warnings are real.

²⁵⁵ How do you expect to serve the Lord_{1,2,3} if you can't even serve yourself? How do you expect to get over your extremely high or low self-esteem if you sacrifice others or yourself for every little thing?

Why wouldn't you want to receive your own blessings? Is it O.K. for you to force others to play god, while you won't allow yourself to consciously do so, too?

The only thing that makes it possible for you to take the giving of alms personally is your modesty, humility and grace under pressure. Unless you have good reasons to feel blessed, you aren't going to be able to use the blessings you've exercised on others on you^{1,2,3}. You¹'re either going to claim that it's arrogant to care for yourself² as you³'d care for the destitute, or you¹'re going to insist that the poor, the Jews and the gays are suffering in ways you once had to, and, therefore, deserve what they get.

Be careful you don't treat yourself as perfection personified. Be careful you don't see yourself as sitting on the right-hand side of God_{1,2,3}. Be careful you don't become so entranced with your own penis or vagina that you project all your problems onto others and see nothing wrong with yourself.

Don't even unconsciously conclude you're the living embodiment of God₂; that you are the Lord₂ incarnate. If that happens, you may consciously conclude you have the right to control others because if you don't, they'd crucify you for what you did to them.²⁵⁶ It'll be at that point that you'll give up the pursuit of self-love with the rationale that you have no choice but to hate in order to survive. At some point thereafter, I promise you that you'll look up to the sky and you, too, will ask, "Why hast Thou_{1,2,3} forsaken me?" Either that, or you'll cry out, "Lock her up!"

The Jews are not superfluous to God_{1,2,3}'s designs. The Christians are not superfluous to God_{1,2,3}'s designs. And the Muslims are not superfluous to God_{1,2,3}'s designs. Their plans are melded in with your own. So you'd better start treating them all with more respect.

At one time, Christians used Jews to define themselves as spiritual "others." Christians used Jews to define who they were not. Today, hyper-Christian Christians are now defining themselves using the L.G.B.T.+ community and Central Americans the same way. And hyper-Islamic Muslims are doing the same with Jews, Christians, other Muslims and L.G.B.T.+ community.

But of course the hyper-religious Jews have the rest of them beat. They define themselves as other to other Jews! Who is more in need of *alms*? Who's misinterpreting God_{1,2,3}'s words¹words²words³ more egregiously?

These are the outward forms of allegiance we see around us at this time in history. People are being pressed evermore into teams {life as a sport} instead of learning how to become more loyal to their own spiritual education {life as a school}

What comes of this kind of conflict is an erosion of self-esteem and crippling of the spirit³ of the individual. People feel poorer, less valued externally and less valuable to themselves from within. They only see the importance of receiving alms from others, not giving of their *alms* to themselves. They become obsessed with external rewards without any internal correlation to them. They choose to indulge themselves in ways that lead to addiction and ask others to collude with them. They aren't able to use their imagination to give themselves spiritual and personal rewards in a godly way.

²⁵⁶ The most common pronouncement of the "other" in today's world are gays, Jews, blacks, illegal immigrants and women. Women are always the last in line to receive the benefits of male illumination. That's because men associate women with the x² factor. And men don't want to have to think about that except during those brief moments when they're wiping their ass.

The easy way to win the war on drugs would be to kill every perpetrator and victim of that war. The easy way to win the war on obesity would be to do the same to fat people and the board of directors of every sweets manufacturer in the world. The easy way to win the war on abortion would be to kill every unwilling pregnant woman and the man who knocked her up.

War won't work. We can't win wars. Winning a war is an oxymoron. Wars are unwinnable by definition. You have to learn to make peace with drugs, cellulite and fetuses. But if you aren't even willing to make peace with Israel, you aren't going to win those wars either.

When you look under your Christmas tree and choose to unwrap your gifts based on their size, colorful wrapping or their proximity to where you're standing, you do yourself a disservice. Start with the cards that identify the givers. Then arrange your gifts in order of importance with the gifts from your parents first. That will humble you to the concept of receiving. Any other external strategy will express your greed, not your gratitude.

When you find yourself tossing and turning at night thinking about the people in your life and how you feel about them, internalize them as aspects of *yourself* in order to bring the issues in the world around you home by taking them more personally {internally} and less seriously {externally}. The boundaries you want to set with others are boundaries you may not yet be applying to yourself. You won't get others out of your head until you can take yourself more to heart.

Matters of the mind are like rocks that roll around inside you making enormous noise and denting your skull where no one but you can see the damage they're causing. That's what causes headaches. Too much thinking makes your head feel like a cement mixer full of aggregate. Some thoughts are as small as sand and others, the size of gravel. But all thoughts sound like an avalanche of rocks and boulders when your mind is spinning out of control. You may not realize it as it's happening, but you're creating cement for external projects you have planned for all that slush that will pour out of you the next day.

Matters of the heart resemble water that swishes around, creating waves and foam that rise up and crash in another way. Your coldest feelings will come crashing down like an avalanche. Your icy emotions will pummel you like axes, hatchets and knives that tear you up inside.

It's only from your soul that you can witness these events. It's only from your soul that you can rise above your head and heart in your imagination to perceive a view of yourself that isn't likely to leave you wanting to escape having to be yourself here now.

Problems in the external world require solutions. A solution is a liquid mixture in which the minor component {the solute} is uniformly distributed within the major component {the solvent}. If you think of the rocks in your head as salt or sand {wisdom} and the feelings in your heart as water {love} you'll be able to create internal solutions to your own problems. You'll be able to personalize solutes to achieve solutions that you can then adapt externally to create solutions for one and all.

This is, in theory, what Jesus₂ did when He₂ turned water into wine. He₂ certainly had no *need* to turn water into wine! The Jews weren't thirsty or in need of escapist diversions. They were simply curious to learn about the power within them that made them feel like wine was coursing through their veins. God₂ added mental solids {wisdom} to an

emotional liquid {love} to produce an entirely different substance that nourished His₂ congregation in a miraculously new way.²⁵⁷

Alcohol is forbidden to Muslims so that Muslims don't substitute *liquid* spirits {alcohol} for spiritual spirits {I³}. For a Muslim, turning water into wine should be done without thinking of it as a miracle. It's a form of power that should be second nature to them. So long as they don't get drunk on their power, we're all safe.

Surely God_{1,2,3} allows miracles to occur for us all to learn something subjectively vital from objective conclusions that go deeper than we previously imagined. The transfiguration of objects (i.e. water to wine) should give us pause to the problem-solving methods we're now using that aren't getting us the results we seek. There are always facts in our inner world that, when applied to our outer world, will produce universal results we previously could only dream of. The combination of figurative and literal speech might accomplish some of the miracles we seek.

In just such a way, it would be possible for you to perceive yourself as poor enough to be deserving of your own *alms*. It would be possible for you to perceive yourself as striving to be like God₂ without having to be Jewish or gay or crucified. Being like God₂ would even be a good example to the gays and Jews around you of how power can be contained – to say nothing of the example it would set for Christians. And in those many ways you feel you're not yet like every aspect of God_{1,2,3}, you can look for solutions you never before dreamed of solving through visions. Visions are the greatest of *alms*.

²⁵⁷ Perhaps it will be of interest to you to note that the ancient Romans who conquered Israel brought with them cement, a newly discovered building material that the Romans used in the construction of edifices that still exist in Israel today.

Surah 108

سورة الكوثر

Abundance

"We have given you abundance.

Pray to your Lord

and sacrifice to Him.

He that hates you shall remain childless."

[108:1-3]

"We^{1,2,3} have given you abundance.

Pray to your Lord₁ Lord₂ Lord₃

and sacrifice to Him_{1,2,3}.

He that hates you shall remain child-less."

Of course, it should now be abundantly clear to you that *abundance* is for those with a rich imagination. Some come to class in the school of life to become materially wealthy, and others come to class to become wealthy within. It should be even more abundantly clear that most of us wish to do both. This is what makes the middle class so precious and vital from a spiritual and sociological point of view.

He that hates you shall remain childless. If you can't imagine God_{1,2,3} talking only to your inner child, you aren't going to understand why the Quran speaks about God_{1,2,3} from the first, second and third-person points of view. The less of an inner child you've developed, the more you'll suffer without a clue to what you're learning about yourself.

The Quran was given for those whose imaginations have been opened wide; for those who are ready to enjoy the blessings of conceiving and raising an inner child, not those who wish to make babies in a world as crowded as this one. The Quran was given for those who've moved past talking to me¹ and myself². It's for those who have an inner sense of I³.

Truly, your enemies are child-less. They are like Sarai before God_{0.5+0.5} changed her name to Sarah. They are quarrelsome. I'll grant you that.

God_{1,2,3} is somewhat like you. But you¹ may hate yourself², although He_{1,2,3} doesn't. You¹ may distrust yourself² but He_{1,2,3} doesn't. And you¹ may be lying to yourself², although He_{1,2,3} doesn't.

So you, too, shall remain child-less within until you¹ redeem yourself² of your high or low esteem of you³. Only then will you understand the complexities of spirituality and how God_{1,2,3} tries to protect us all from the worst in ourselves. The midrange is the key.

But this isn't easy to understand. Generally, people have very high or low self-esteem and gravitate toward declination of others or themselves rather than seek their greatest inclinations. You must go forward and UP especially when you feel like you're going sdrawkcab and down.

There'd be no reason for your God₁ God₂ God₃ to have put us all through so many lessons and tests if not to help us discover who has the desire to make something of himself and who only wants to become covetous of what others have that he's missing. The idea

of *abundance* in “paradise” is but a rorrim of the *abundance* we need to achieve for ourselves here on Earth. Remember that you’re always in a school being tested.

If you still feel like a victim of the Jews or gays who “done you wrong,” you’re going to get just what you deserve in the long run. This is a warning that’s intended for me, too. I’m fighting homophobia and anti-Semitism, too. Do I look like the greatest Zionist in the world? I’ve hardly done a thing for Israel. I’ve just endeavored to be myself.

God_{1,2,3} blessed the Prophet with an unusually powerful desire for an *abundance* of soul. He’d been literally orphaned. He’d been literally poor. He’d been literally illiterate. And yet, because his imagination was so rich, he was figuratively able to make his way from Earth to “heaven” and back in a way that a third of the world is thankful still.

God_{1,2,3} blessed the Prophet with material abundance much later in life. But He_{1,2,3} also made it abundantly clear that He_{1,2,3} didn’t want Muslims to sacrifice animals to Him₃ as He₁ had had the ancient Jews do. So when God_{1,2,3} used the words *pray* and *sacrifice* in this passage, He_{1,2,3} was speaking on a much deeper level of reality from the previous Jewish and Christian mindset.²⁵⁸ {*Pray to your Lord₁ Lord₂ Lord₃ and sacrifice to Him_{1,2,3}.*}

Jacob was the personification of a place {Israel}. Jesus₂ was the personification of a feeling {love}. And the Prophet was the personification of a purpose {redemption}. You need to have a vision to combine all three. Your hopes and dreams will never be enough.

In today’s world, you must decide how God_{1,2,3} wishes you to pray and make your sacrifices in life. Me telling you what to sacrifice or how to sacrifice isn’t the point of this book. My only argument is that the literal words¹ words² words³ of God_{1,2,3} correspond to a deeper, spiritual meaning that you must find a way to understand to take them personally.

Many people feel as though this world is like lleh. They conclude that God_{1,2,3} sent them here because they did something before they were born to offend Him_{1,2,3}. Now they feel locked up in their body until they’ll be released from this hsilleh prison upon death. They think that death will be their ticket out of lleh. Many have even convinced themselves that there’s no possible way to experience “heaven” while they’re still here.

This gives them dogmatic reasons to interpret their Scripture^{1,2,3} by the book. They don’t see how they’re creating lleh on Earth for others by doing so. And they don’t see how they’re creating lleh on Earth for themselves. They can only identify with the world’s *onliness*, not happiness.

He that hates you shall remain childless. The last line of this passage is curiously given in the third person. If you hate your corporal state as it is now, there’s an argument to be made that you hate the corporal state God_{1,2,3} gave to us all. You hate the corporal state God_{1,2,3} gave Jesus₂ by you rejecting His₂ concept of love. You wish to prove that He₂ never existed; that He₂ was never even here. You may even wish to reject the State of Israel out of envy of what He₂ gave the Jews indirectly that you haven’t availed yourself of directly.

But what if you interpret this line as, *He_{1,2,3} that hates you shall remain childless.* What if God_{1,2,3} remains childless only to those whom He_{1,2,3} hates? What if God_{1,2,3} hates those who don’t perceive Him_{1,2,3} as their Father_{1,2,3}? What if Jesus isn’t the only son of

²⁵⁸ Don’t *ever* let the Jews sacrifice animals again on the Temple Mount. Not *ever*!

God_{1,2,3}? What if He₂'s the only Son₂ of God₁? What if your childishness and sense of childlessness is a curse from God_{1,2,3}? And what if we change the word "curse" into a "lesson" and "God_{1,2,3}" into the "Teacher_{1,2,3}"?

If you think of first-person speech as given in the first person; second-person speech as given in the second person; and third-person speech as given in the third person – you'll be able to detach and distance yourself from your head, heart and soul. You'll be able to marry your speech patterns. You'll be able to witness as your head {thoughts} and heart {feelings} conceive an inner child who lives in your soul with all the beliefs and desires worth living for. You'll be complete.

This won't be the Immaculate Conception the Christians believe in. This will be the commonplace, imperfect, messy, unclean, and untidy process of having sex with yourself without screwing yourself over. This will impregnate you with the possibility of making your anus {desires} your guide, and not your penis or clitoris {wants}.

Only then will you be able to connect to God_{1,2,3} in your prayers in a whole, new way. Only then will you be able to connect with your selves¹selves²selves³ in ways that you'll be able to access consciously.

If not, you'll reject redemption and remain child-less. You're remain a "he" in an "it" without a sense of "me¹, myself² and I³." And when you die, you may find that you're done with having to be you forever.

Feeling childless felt like having a huge hole in my chest. It felt like there was no me inside myself. My existence was only determined by what I meant to others. My head felt as though it had been detached from my body and was thinking only about what was important to the world around me. It was a world without magic.

Whenever I felt child-less there was always an opportunity to redeem myself of my apathetic feelings, but those opportunities were never realized. Since feelings are the subjective evidence that life isn't only objective, everything that happens or doesn't happen only lies in my hands if I love myself. And only then can I perceive that my hands lie in His_{1,2,3}.

Don't blame yourself for what you didn't know until now. You're too nice a person to be deserving of more self-hate. We know that because you're still alive. Learn from yesterday's mistakes by atoning for them today. Learn about your need for atonement to others by redeeming yourself every day of your life from here on out.

Needless to say, there are many people in this world today who hate Moses for having redeemed himself of murder by leading the Israelites out of Egypt. There are those who hate Jesus₂ for having brought hateful Christians into this world. And there are those who hate the Prophet Muhammad for having instigated world problems on an order of magnitude in this century we've never seen before. Not only has Persian and Arab oil been a curse on the world. But their curses have been a curse on us all.

He who hates anybody will remain figuratively child-less unless he only uses that hatred to hate himself for hating anyone. He who hates for any other reason will never grow up enough spiritually to be able to produce an inner child.

Paradox is the friction needed to produce an inner child. Don't remain fruitless and barren in a profoundly sad way. Don't hate yourself any more than you absolutely have to. The more you open your imagination to the possibility of taking God's word^{1,2,3} personally, the sooner you're likely to receive help consciously with your redemption.

If you can't be fruitful enough to create an inner child with all those wise thoughts and loving feelings you profess for others, the vast majority of you may not be able to make it through the flames of Ileh. Much of you may have to be burned off. But the purification process shouldn't have to be all consuming.

Life isn't all about "eternal life." Life is really more about "eternal death." And those who haven't been blessed to participate in redemption through conscious awareness of their own loving intentions for themselves will suffer, in my opinion, until they do.

So many emotionally immature "children" make babies. Then they treat their children like toys and teddy bears they once had that fascinated them for a while. But when their babies grow bigger and become a burden, some parents feel as though their "toys" are broken or boring. They esol interest in them and move on by focusing their attention on other "things." Yet, these people consider themselves great human beings who believe they've sacrificed a great deal for a "heavenly" reward.

What grade would you give them? What would you give an adult "child" who behaves like a little boy with a car or a little girl with a doll, but who expects the compensations promised to grown-ups? Would you claim that those who act childishly should be rewarded to the same degree as those who act in a childlike manner? And what about those who act in a juvenile manner? What do they deserve in contrast to the spiritual adolescents who know they have much more to learn about themselves beyond just sex?

The mind is a curious machine of God_{1,2,3}'s invention. He who hates himself may not think he hates God_{1,2,3}. But he who doesn't understand how he operates will simply behave in infantile, childish and juvenile ways without connecting the suffering he causes to his perceptions of God₁God₂God₃.

Such is the dilemma we face in having inherited a democracy that's out of control because so many of its citizens are bat-ass yzarc. America^u will have to turn over the "keys to the Kingdom^{1,2,3}" to Russia or China if she^u doesn't get her own house in order. You can love bananas without turning the United States into a banana republic.

Learning to use your mind more adeptly should always be your goal no matter how ylizarc you've behaved in the past. You may be able to bet with certainty that God_{1,2,3} loves you, but don't be so sure He_{1,2,3} likes you if you don't much care for yourself, gays and Israel.

He who hates himself will use his body to express defiance, not love. He'll look back on his life as a quest for unrequited love which didn't lead to magic. And he'll get just what he aimed for.

Neither presidents nor the homeless are going to be here forever. This is nobody's "home." Therefore comport yourself with honesty, dignity and respect or you'll rue the day you were born. Behave like an honored guest here at all times. The cruder you are, the more unpolished your marble. And if you're rough now, expect it to get even rougher in the "hereafter."

It's an abomination to sleep with some men or women. But that decision has to be morally based on some reasoning that goes beyond, "He₁ said so!" You've got to decide for yourself what's right and wrong for you. If you don't open your mind, how can you expect to open your heart? And if your heart's not open, there'll be no way to circumcise your soul. You'll remain lost in the masquerade.

People who live in glass bedrooms would never even think about throwing stones. They know that God_{1,2,3} sees all and knows all. Far be it for me to tell you whether your

sex life is acceptable to the Lord_{1,2,3} or abominable to Him_{1,2,3}. I'm not the Lord_{1,2,3}'s intermediary. I'm just an everyday gay rabbi who ordained himself and one of thousands of San Francisco fairies who's since been promoted by God_{1,2,3} to the fairy godmother of the Western Hemisphere.

Regardless of what you think of my position in God_{1,2,3}'s kingdom, I'll tell you this: A good, monogamous sex life takes work. So if you think you're going to tell other people how to comport themselves in their bedroom or what they must do if they've conceived an unwanted fetus, I think you're suffering through a terribly bad sex life and probably don't even know it. I also think you're enasni. And I even think you may need to be locked up if you don't seek help.

I spent a lifetime using imperative sentences on myself to keep me from killing myself. First I told me to get lost. And I did. Then I told me to shut up. And I did. And lastly I told me to drop dead. And I tried.

I treated me like an Israelite in bondage. I was my own slave starting the moment I woke up in the morning and sometimes ending long after my head hit the pillow at night. But in my defense, I have to say that without me commanding myself as though I were a general giving orders to the troops, I'd never have been discharged from the unwritten metaphor of life as one battle after another in a war against external enemies. I'd never have given up that very old and tired metaphor of war for the other seven metaphors that lead to learning. I'd have remained a childless grown up. I'm sure that if I'd have conceived the kid in me any sooner, I'd have killed it one way or another.²⁵⁹

It's important to understand why the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) waited until this point in the Quran to reveal to the Prophet the importance of *abundance*. If *abundance* isn't more than a thought and a feeling, it'll remain a concept that will leave you hollow inside. You can't appreciate the importance of this surah if you don't understand the importance of Christ₂'s commentary in the New Testament on those entering "heaven" having to be childlike: full of magic.

The Prophet recited to the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) as his witness^{1,2,3} that God_{1,2,3} has given us *abundance*. If we don't believe this at the very core of our being, we should quietly drop out of school. There's really no reason to stay one day longer.

Many people claim that they have found a new appreciation of God₁God₂God₃ in their life. Don't believe them. They're expelling undigested food. They're suffering from verbal diarrhea. You can't appreciate God₁God₂God₃. You can only appreciate yourself. God_{1,2,3} is infinite. You're finite. You can only be as grateful to God_{1,2,3} as He_{1,2,3} allows a human being to be, given His_{1,2,3} first, second and third word^{1,2,3}.

Everyone's inner child is extremely important to his/her spiritual development. God_{1,2,3} has entrusted you with a small, but extremely important, little flame to keep lit. To the extent that you hold yourself like a child, a precious flame that must be fed and protected from the winds of adversity, you'll know that you're a child of God_{1,2,3}. Through your goal of caring for yourself, you'll surpass behaving in childish manners. You'll intuitively know how to avoid behaving "childlessly."

²⁵⁹ Illumination of the flame {wisdom} is hard. Warmth of the flame {love} isn't at all easy. But purification by passing through the flame is, by far, the least difficult. But that doesn't mean it's easy. Everyone will get burned.

God_{1,2,3} has given you *abundance*. What it means to be rich from the inside out is that you've come to know and love operating yourself like a finely tuned machine. You've learned how to operate yourself as a responsible human being among billions of other human beings who are at various stages of learning how to do that, too.

Only in this small way will you become so wise, loving and devoted to your life that fame and fortune will have no choice but to come pouring in (if that's what you truly need).

Surah 109
سورة الكافرون
The Unbelievers

“Say:
‘Unbelievers,
I do not worship what you worship,
nor do you worship what I worship.
I shall never worship what you worship,
nor will you ever worship what I worship.
You have your own religion,
and I have mine.”
[109:1-6]

“Say:
‘Unbelievers,
I do not worship what you worship,
nor do you worship what I worship.
I shall never worship what you worship,
nor will you ever worship what I worship.
You have your own religion,
and I have mine.”

Many people confuse “work” and “worship.” They worship money, property and prestige. They dance around what others have as though their material rewards were a golden calf due them. They convince themselves that their own cravings, impulses, passions, urges and wants will still be holy even if expressed through jealousy and envy {green}. You’d think they’d never read a line of Scripture^{1,2,3}.

Those who are willing to work for what they want may not realize how deeply they’re actually worshiping the Lord_{1,2,3} as they do so. Their attention to detail and commitment to excellence in washing a dish or ironing a shirt might seem mundane and ordinary to some, but it’s a sign¹sign²sign³ of something much deeper. If they would apply their devotion to everything you do, and they’d discover that God_{1,2,3} is by their side all ways.

The *unbelievers* are believers who need more evidence of magic. They don’t need another cleric, imam, minister, parson, pastor, priest or rabbi interpreting Scripture^{1,2,3}. They need a fairy godmother. And I’ve been selected by God_{1,2,3} as the Fairy Godmother for the whole Western Hemisphere. What emanates out of my wand figuratively comes in every color of the rainbow.

The green hues of jealousy and envy are only attractive if they motivate you to recreate what others have in your own back yard. Don’t steal what your neighbors have been growing in their garden. Granted, that strategy may bring you down the rainbow from the

reds (angers} to the blues {sorrows}. It may leave you sad at what God_{1,2,3} didn't give you to begin with or what you did with what He_{1,2,3} gave you that you squandered.

But that's better than going up the rainbow from green through yellow, orange and red until you explode from the inside out over what you haven't received. There may even be a desire in you to want to kill your God₁God₂God₃ because He_{1,2,3} won't give you what you want or took someone from you whom you loved.

Israel finally made its way back into the hands of the Jews. It had been stolen out from under us a long time ago, and most of it has now been returned to its rightful owner. If you want to kill, curse or conspire against blacks, Chinese. diaspora Jews, gays, illegal immigrants, Israelis, Russians or women, know that what you'd really like to do is kill your God₁God₂God₃ because He₁He₂He₃ took something away from you to teach you a lesson.

Whether you're missing your mother or a limb, God_{1,2,3} has designs in mind to teach you about forbidden fruit. Your sessol rorrim His_{1,2,3} sessol. And in those ways that you become a religious leader or **philosopher** king your calling will become clear to you if you face yourself as though you're a mountain you've chosen to climb.

When you imagine your life already like a tabletop mountain, also imagine a backdrop behind it that looks like a rainbow that shimmers with currents of air that go up and down for you personally. Whether you're on the way up your mountain in youth, moving across the top in middle age or on your way down, imagine that you're moving through one of the seven colors of the rainbow at all times. But imagine that that color can change in an instant.

So whether you're moving through what seems like a lifetime of red, orange, yellow, green or blue, you can experience the rest of the rainbow. You can find the magical mystery of life {indigo} and the joy {violet} that comes just before prayer {ultra-violet}.

Many spiritual people who've had very successful lives, often talk about the mystery and joy of old age. What they're saying is that as they're going further and further down, they're moving into a backdrop of indigo and violet that seems to pervade their whole being. This is the way to age and die gracefully. This is the way to avoid the final exam entirely and graduate with honors, *summa cum laude*.

Justice can be achieved without exaggerated emotions. Exaggerated emotions are a sign of a desire for revenge, not fairness. Redemption requires an understanding of your feelings that takes a third-person perspective. Redemption requires you to always love yourself more than you love others.

Some people don't achieve redemption because they love others more than they love themselves. (Don't believe them when they try to tell you that you ought to love and forgive everyone. What they're really saying is that they haven't yet succeeded in loving and forgiving themselves.) If you can love and forgive yourself, you'll practice love and forgiveness on those deserving of some of your love and forgiveness.

To worship God_{1,2,3} from the world within, you have to begin within IN THE BEGINNING. You have to prove to yourself that you can handle what God₁ doesn't give you by behaving courteously and acting fairly with what you've received. If you can't express your devotion to life internally, don't bother to try to convince yourself that you can worship God_{1,2,3} internally or externally. The prayers you launch in your house of worship are just going to land like the balloons the Gazans are sending into Israel.

The cellphone and satellite disruptions caused by sunspots are like tiny storms of the heart that can do a lot of damage. Watch for changes in your heart. God_{1,2,3} is watching all of you^{1,2,3}. Some people scorn their world within as immaterial. They see themselves as entitled to a “heavenly” reward for a life well lived despite little in the way of self-scrutiny. Watch yourself closely, and you’ll see how much God₂ is watching over you, too.

God_{1,2,3} watching is like star gazing. It’s an awesome activity. It’s like a sea of indigo through which little points of illumination shine through. Connect those dots in any loving manner you like. Your own subjective truth will emerge. But whether you like what you perceive isn’t something I can guarantee.

Such “star” gazers are the true believers, not [those who make great professions and assertions of their faith in public.]^u You may be sitting next to some of them^u in your house of prayer, but don’t assume they believe as deeply as you do. Many who go to synagogue, church or mosque are *unbelievers*. As someone who’s been banished from all three faiths because I’m so “abominable” in their eyes, the concept of what people “worship” looks quite different from the outside looking in.

It looks to me as though most people “worship” God_{1,2,3}’s penis and testicles, rather than His_{1,2,3} head, heart and soul. They seem to want to feel penetrated by Him_{1,2,3} with His_{1,2,3} power. They don’t seem to want to do the work of penetrating themselves. They want to be given power over others; they don’t want to assert power over themselves.

And that *I* find abominable! All it would take to achieve power over themselves would be good thoughts, loving feelings and abiding beliefs inspired by their greatest desires. That’s a magical formula for success that everyone can achieve.

If you can’t yet argue with God_{1,2,3}, you don’t yet know how to argue with yourself. Arguing with Him_{1,2,3} in your prayers is very useful if you know yourself well enough to be passionate about what you believe in. But you have to have a very good purview of life before you begin an argument with either of You. You have to have drawn important conclusions about the way it appears He_{1,2,3}’s carved you (like Michelangelo carved his statue of David) to look just as you do now. You’re a masterpiece in the making. But you may still be rough in some ways. You may not yet be as smooth as you’d like to be. You’re not yet like polished marble.

With that view of yourself in mind, you can come to God_{1,2,3} with a specific issue and say, “This issue isn’t in keeping with the conclusions I’ve come to about the kind of person You_{1,2,3}’ve given me the impression You_{1,2,3}’d like me to be. Therefore, I believe this issue is like a trick question on a test. I’m not going to give You_{1,2,3} the answer that everyone else proclaims is right because I don’t think that answer would be right for me. And I don’t think that answer is right for You_{1,2,3} with regard to me, either.” And you can end your argument with God_{1,2,3} by reminding Him_{1,2,3} that you only believe, “It’s an abomination for a man to sleep with a man if he’s married to a man or woman.” It’s your word^{1,2,3} that counts.

You can stand your ground and still jump up and down with righteous indignation. You can use your feelings to underscore the strength it takes for you to defy convention. You can “arm wrestle” with God_{1,2,3}.

It may sadden you deeply to know that not everyone is going to get straight “A’s” on their tests. It may grief you to know that people will die because there are bozos at the back of the room who can’t read the handwriting on the wall. It may depress you no end

to know that with every step forward humanity seems to need to take a step back. But don't be real lipstick. It takes what it takes.

Remind unjust people that they may be going to hell. Warn them vociferously. But don't fight. Peace makers can turn their "b's" into "p's" and their "t's" into silent "e's." You're not a beast maker. Remember that you're in a class by yourself. Therefore show a little class.

Your "quarrels" aren't just with God_{1,2,3}. They're also with a part of you that you may believe is now controlled by God_{1,2,3} that you wish you could control yourself. These quarrels are the frame you can't see around your picture that will become evident after you've expanded your picture beyond your previous frame. Such "quarrels" are with where God₁God₂God₃ was before you outgrew Him₁Him₂Him₃. Such inner dialogues with God_{1,2,3} now are not only useful. They're soulful.

How are you supposed to reconcile that which you worship with that which others worship? How are you to separate the two to understand your conflict in the world around you as a conflict that begins within?

The answers to these questions must be turned into inner problems that must be solved as you would a syndrome, not answered. Answers are easy. Answers have availed us nothing. The answers to the wars in the Middle East have only created more wars that have produced more unanswered questions. What we need now are solutions to syndromes. But that takes imagination.

It's only when people begin with the premise that *you have your own religion, and I have mine* that they can then look for solutions to syndromes given to us by God_{1,2,3} rather than for answers. It's only then that they can ask themselves what God_{1,2,3} might be thinking. Surely, what we're up against is a part of His_{1,2,3} designs. Surely death and destruction isn't what He_{1,2,3}'s advocating.

The people you love are deeply important to your wellbeing, but people are for practice. *seesoL* in life can be very hard to cope with. Whether you've lost the bloom of youth, a loved one or a limb, you must consider it a challenge, not a death sentence.

Would it kill you to marry just one person of the same gender {yourself}? Would the "throne" of God_{1,2,3} collapse if you approached Him_{1,2,3} with a figurative ring on your finger? Would the Big Bang reverse and the universe implode if you came before God_{1,2,3} with a babe in arms: an inner child from your own clean, flawless, faultless, immaculate, impeccable, neat, perfect, pristine, pure and tidy conception?

You'd sleep a little more soundly with yourself if the two of you slept like lovers {head and heart} in a soulful embrace. Make peace, not beast. This will deal with your syndrome.

There's a little *unbeliever* left in us all, an indigenist who can only externalize his creation with irrational associations to people, places and things. Don't be so quick to judge others as atheists or agnostics if they believe in your God₁God₂God₃ with even less fervor than you have had at times. You've had your doubts, too. When it comes to matters of modern faith, there are areas for each of us where the topic seems more like olives than ice cream.

Leave a little wiggle room in your heart for people to participate in the spiritual process their own way. Anticipate that there'll always be sunspots within that will erupt and settle down.

Let others discover God_{1,2,3} as you would want an adolescent to discover sex; through a mysterious and awesome first experience. Let them discover their own ways through life. Once young people are through experimenting with autonomy, they usually seek freedom, liberty and self-emancipation instead. They make their way all the way around their inner world and come back to what they know and love best: themselves.

If God_{1,2,3} could create three Eastern **philosophies** without signing His_{1,2,3} name to them, you should be able to let the *unbelievers* enjoy our mysterious and secretive hunt without intervention. Your Mona Lisa smile may say more to them than you can imagine.

Surah 110

سورة النصر

Help

*“When God’s help and victory come,
and you see men embrace God’s faith
in multitudes,
give glory to your Lord
and seek His pardon.
He is ever disposed to mercy.”
[110:1-3]*

“When God_{1,2,3}’s *help* and victory come,
and you see men embrace God_{1,2,3}’s faith
in multitudes,
give glory to your Lord_{1,2,3}
and seek His_{1,2,3} pardon.
He_{1,2,3} is ever disposed to mercy.”

The biggest difference between the ancient Jews, Christians and Muslims and today’s hyper-religious, true “believers” lies in their body, not their head, heart or soul. The ancients didn’t believe in exercise. They didn’t need to. They got enough exercise through daily chores and hard work. It’s only modern man who has so many material luxuries that his body has become divorced from the secret to the faith that rests in the marrow of his bones.

The quest for comfort in the outer world has led us to see our body as our bicycle, boat, bus, car, plane, RV, scooter, skateboard, taxi, trailer and train, and our journey as every trip we go on when we leave our house. It’s led us to confound our penis with light rail, subways and trains because they run on tracks. And it’s led us to confound the clitoris with the Energizer Bunny, motion detectors, radar, sonar and vibrators.

The ancients didn’t have these problems, but they were also unaware of the spiritual solutions that come of such problems.

God_{1,2,3} has woven solutions to our problems in with our body, its needs and impulses. He_{1,2,3} has offered to replace the metaphor of life as an enasni asylum with opportunities to heal ourselves through science so we’ll come to appreciate life as an inner school where we can learn about our selves¹ selves² selves³ from anything and everything starting the day we were born.

God_{1,2,3} has offered us help through a form of “prayer” called “physical exercise.” No one should have to go enasni if he exercises his body, head, heart and soul as though they were muscles of the body.

Some of the mystery to man’s being human is locked up in his body, only to be discovered through real sweat and tears, not subjective sweat and tears. As a former ballet

dancer, I can attest to the fact that some of the mystery of graciousness comes with gracefulness. Some of my spiritual movement came with physical movement.

Do you watch gymnasts at the Olympics to see the athletes sweat or to observe poetry in motion?

Nevertheless, the toning of one muscle is less useful or interesting than the coordination that comes when muscles are trained to work in groups. It's said in ballet circles that you should watch the feet of the soloists and the arms of the principle dancers because the coordination of the arms only occurs after coordination of the legs has been mastered.

Whether or not you agree with this assessment of ballet, what matters is that you understand that the mastery of coordination, elegance and grace of the body parallels a similar coordination, elegance and grace that occurs when your head, heart and soul are working in unison.

Some people are like radios. Some people are like walkie-talkies. And some people are like I-phones. Why you would use a radio to do the job of an I-phone when an I-phone can do that plus a lot more?

You might even go so far as to conclude that the problem with clerics, imams, ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis and is that they oftentimes aren't in very good, physical shape. They don't know the first thing about physical exercise (let alone hot sex). And yet they'll swear that their God₁God₂God₃ can be found in the marrow of their bones. But I fear that some of them have bones that are figuratively hollow.

God_{1,2,3} has built help into the system, but some people haven't availed themselves of it because they're physically too lazy and spiritually too lethargic to make an effort to exercise their body in ways that would be thoughtful, heartfelt and soulful. Muscle memory holds memories your mind can't grasp without the aid of your heart and soul.

Victory is yours if you win the war. Some victory is yours if you even succeed at winning a battle or two. But you can maintain a victorious attitude just for avoiding a fight.

Achieving victory over yourself is possible if you personalize your struggle with constant effort from within. Did you really think you were going to get as great a reward "after" life as the next guy if you didn't physically have to work for it? ²⁶⁰

Jews don't believe in "heaven," or "hell." Many Christians nowadays believe only in "heaven." But most Muslims still believe in "heaven" for those Muslims who agree with them and lieh on Earth for anybody who doesn't. So I think it would be valuable for me to paint a picture in words for everyone of what Jewish, Christian and Muslim "heavens" might look like if they did exist:

Since so many Muslims describe Jews as apes, let's go with that description. Let's assume that God_{1,2,3} will downgrade all Jews from humans to apes when they die. In Jewish "heaven" there'll be nothing but naked apes living in trees and foraging on the ground. There'll be plenty of fruit to eat from the trees and plenty of monkey-like sex to be had.

²⁶⁰ If rich people bothered to talk to their gardener, servants and handy men, they'd find that workers hold wisdom in their body that comes from manual labor. If you "think" your God₁God₂God₃ has dismissed you from P.E. class because you're too beloved to have to sweat, you're enasni.

It'll be a "paradise" that'll take Torah to its obvious literal conclusion of man as a metaphoric tree {spirit} in a literal tree {body}.

Since so many Muslims describe Christians as dogs, let's go with that description, too. Let's assume that God_{1,2,3} will downgrade all Christians from humans to dogs when they die. In Christian "heaven" there'll be nothing but dogs whose hearts will be as loyal to their trinity of God₁God₃God₃ consciousness as a dog is to a man. There'll be plenty of ape meat for them to eat and an eternity to have sex like dogs with any and every dog they desire. It'll be "paradise" that will take the New Testament to its obvious, emotional conclusion of men as capable of love, but no more than the loyalty of dogs.

And since so many Muslims describe other people as pigs, let's flesh out that description as well. Let's assume that God_{1,2,3} will downgrade all the Muslims to pigs in order to squeeze all of them into "heaven" one way or another when they die. "there" it'll be pig "heaven" for every Muslim, regardless of differences of opinion when they were here on Earth. There, they'll eat fruits and apes and dogs; and because they're pigs, they won't even mind in what combination. The Muslim males will be huge boars with large, intimidating tusks, (but with small penises...) (But aren't most men bores that figuratively look and behave like that already?) Each boar will be given 72 sows Their offspring will be piglets that'll be able to make as big a mess as they like. "heaven" will be their pigsty where they'll be able to do all the things they had to avoid doing while here on Earth.

If you don't know the body God_{1,2,3} gave you, you won't be able to use that knowledge about yourself to come to know your spiritual selves¹selves²selves³ either. How can you get to your destination if you don't know how to operate the vehicle God_{1,2,3} gave you for your journey?

I wouldn't expect to get to "heaven" if I were you. With all the apes, dogs and pigs on the road already, I don't think most drivers have a clue what they're doing; where they're going; or how they're going to get to their destination.

If you don't know your body, you won't be able to use that knowledge about yourself to come to know your intellectual self. If you're a hyper-Jewish Jew who doesn't teach your children English, math and science; if you don't teach them an instrument or a sport; and you teach them to disdain those not like you – what sort of "beliefs" are they going to come to except the narrow-minded "beliefs" you hold? If you refuse to pick certain fruits from your tree of knowledge while gorging yourself on others, you're only proving that you're a particular kind of hypocrite {ape}. You're not making the case you "think" about forbidden fruit from that awesome tree described in Torah. You're an embarrassment to עם ישראל {the people of Israel}.

If you don't know your body, you won't be able to use that knowledge about yourself to come to know your sensuous self, either. If you're a hyper-Christian Christian who doesn't teach your children evolution; if you don't teach them to respect masturbation and variations in sexual expression as aspects of the human experience; and if you teach them to hate all the people you hate – what sort of "beliefs" are your children going to come to except the narrow-minded "beliefs" you hold? If you refuse to pick certain fruits from the tree of knowledge, you're only proving that you're a different kind of hypocrite {dog}. You're not making the case you may "feel" justified in making about the New Testament. God₂ will always love you. But why would He₂ like someone like that?

If you don't know your body, you won't be able to use that knowledge about you to know your spiritual self. If you're a hyper-Islamic Muslim who doesn't teach your

children the history of Western Civilization; if you don't teach them to respect other faiths and **philosophies** as parts of God_{1,2,3}'s designs; and if you teach them to loathe all the people you loathe – what sort of “beliefs” are they going to come to except the narrow-minded “beliefs” you hold? If you'll swallow anything, you're only proving that you're a third kind of hypocrite {pig}. You're not making the case you “believe” will get you the kind of reward you think you deserve. You're a discredit to the Prophet and Quran even if you profess great claims about the God₃ you pray to.

People are afraid of asking for help because they don't want the help that's usually offered. They'd rather not do the work needed. Or they insist on doing the work themselves, even if they don't know what the *lleh* they're doing. help is something we sometimes see more clearly long after it was offered and refused.

And yet, those who ask for help in a timely manner are often scorned for having asked. And those who offer help are often scorned for offering more help than was asked for.

This is why ssol is such an important lesson in life. We must all suffer sessol in order to learn. This is also why the 6,000,000 are a reminder to Muslims, not just Christians, that the ssol of one group of muscles will affect your whole body.

But that doesn't account for why the animals, birds and fish have to suffer and die just because we need to suffer sessol. The planet is now on fire. We ignited it. And it's up to us to figure out a way to turn down the fire within so we can put out the fire around us.

People assume that everything that comes out of another person's mouth instantly becomes theirs without having to give credit to the source of their new knowledge. This leaves them in denial of the mystery of learning. It leaves them arrogant, conceited and egotistical.

They not only don't appreciate how much other people contribute to their life. They don't appreciate God_{1,2,3}'s direct help, either. And then, after they beseech Him_{1,2,3} directly, they become sullen and forlorn that their prayers aren't answered in what they consider to be a “timely manner.”

The title of this surah is *help*. There are many conditions that involve receiving help.
 (1) You don't have to ask for help to want it. (3) You don't have to want help to need it.
 (3) And you don't have to need help to receive it.

To think God_{1,2,3} would dump you here without offering you His_{1,2,3} help is the height of arrogance, cynicism and disbelief. God_{1,2,3} is willing to help. But most people scorn His_{1,2,3} help when it comes indirectly through people as the “help” of the “devil” incarnate.

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²⁶¹ “*Ad hominem* (Latin for ‘to the person’) refers to a fallacious argumentative strategy whereby genuine discussion of the topic at hand is avoided by instead attacking the character, motive, or other attribute of the person making the argument, or persons associated with the argument, rather than attacking the substance of the argument itself.” [Wikipedia] Hyper-religious people^u often use *ad hominem* attacks on those they disagree with by proclaiming their enemies are possessed by the “devil,” hate their^u faith or scheming to overthrow their^u God₁God₂God₃'s intentions. If they don't use these strategies, they use the strategy that the argument is fallacious because there was no crime committed in the first place. And this they proclaim without looking at the evidence.

There's a big difference between the Teacher_{1,2,3}'s help and the Teacher_{1,2,3}'s tests. You can't have one {help} and not the other {tests}.

A "test" in which the Teacher_{1,2,3} gives you the answers, by definition, is a solitary discussion within you about what you know and what you still need to learn. That's a "pretest," not a "test" that will be graded. The tests that will be graded will come through your body and in the external world. Yet most people scorn God_{1,2,3}'s help even during their tests.

Life has internal pretests and external tests. And they both often come with emotional and spiritual components that can be quite challenging. But how else will God_{1,2,3} prove to you what you're made of? How else will He_{1,2,3} prove to you that from the very start you needed His_{1,2,3} help.

Surah 111

سورة المسد

Al-Lahab ²⁶²

*“May the hands of Abu-Lahab perish!
May he himself perish!
Nothing shall his wealth and gains avail him.
He shall be burnt in a flaming fire
and his wife,
laden with firewood,
shall have a rope of fiber round her neck!”
[111:1-5] 263*

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Revenge is like oil in water. Korach fomented a rebellion against Moses. Muhammad’s uncle {*Abu-Lahab*} fomented a rebellion against him. God_{1,2,3} works in mysterious ways to teach us to become the very best we can be. Even Jesus₂ had to deal with enemies to understand what it meant to be a part of the human condition.

You can’t kill the serpent hanging down from your tree even if you dismember your penis. Nor can you simply remove the hood on its head {circumcision} and call it quits. You can only watch your serpent uncoil and grow {erection}, and ask yourself “Why am I watching this?” You can only listen to the hiss from the mouth of your serpent {precum} before it bites {ejaculation} and ask yourself why God_{1,2,3} made you as He_{1,2,3} did. Many will tell you all that they *want*, but few question their *desires*.

If you only want that which you’ve been told you’re allowed to want, you’ll become religious, and you’ll assume you’re going to “heaven” because you did exactly what you were told. You’ll come to believe that obedience is the key to a “heavenly” reward. And

²⁶² This surah is also known by another title, *Al-Masad* {fiber}

²⁶³ A pun on the meaning of *Abu-Lahab* {father of flame}. Abu-Lahab was the Prophet’s uncle and one of his staunchest opponents, thus suggesting that the burn from your family can be very hot or cold unless you can figuratively weave your flames into a colorful fabric. Then the feelings within you become like the coat of many colors that Jacob {Israel} gave to Joseph¹. Your feelings become comforting and warm or pleasantly cool. They don’t burn anymore.

when bad things happen to you, you'll unquestioningly do what you're told to do, as would any other religious person.

But you won't ask God_{1,2,3} why what happened to you happened because you won't have the spiritual tools to do so. You'll be afraid to take your circumstances personally and ask Him_{1,2,3} candidly why you're having to go through what you're going through. Learning obedience to authority will have been your answer to everything.

Being dafka {defiant} can, actually, be a gift if you can internalize it. You can learn to combat your contrariness at its Source_{1,2,3} to improve yourself in a way that will benefit others.

Do you really think that the Prophet didn't associate his tirade against his uncle after the surah on help? He was trying to help you face the human condition you're going through. He wasn't trying to take that opportunity to get his grievances off his back.

The hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are hateful, violent and vindictive against some others, ironically, because they want to be obedient to their God₁God₂God₃ at all cost. But circumstances force them to behave hypocritically. Totalitarians are banking that the hyper-religious will never wake up to the fact that sacrifice isn't one of the "keys to the Kingdom^{1,2,3}." The love of autonomy is what keeps dictators in power and makes others dreaming about becoming like a dictator one day.

Cheekiness, chutzpah, defiance, insolence, insubordination, opposition, rebelliousness and resistance are unpleasant forces to have to deal with. But they separate the hysterical boys from the sobriety-seeking men. Getting through obedience will teach you patience with your self¹self²self³ if you want to win big. And it'll augment your faith in yourself even if you just want to learn how you operate.

This world is a place to learn for those who desire to do so. This world is a place to kill, cheat, steal, lie and covet for those who don't. When people oppose you, ask yourself what you'd like to see happen to them. If you choose wisely, lovingly and loyally, you'll admit you want them to learn. Revenge is the choice of a fool.

Do you want to see your enemies learn to become citizens of the world, or do you want to see them squirm with regrets? {learn} Do you want an eye for an eye or do you want them to learn to open their eyes? {learn} Do you want to punish people or do you want them to learn a lesson? {learn} Would you like God_{1,2,3} to punish you, or would you like Him_{1,2,3} to teach you? {teach}... ²⁶⁴

Life is full of pretests {internal} and real tests {external}. The answer sheets to the pretests lie within you while the answers to the tests are evidenced around you. If you don't study for life's tests by availing yourself of the pretests, you won't do well on the tests. If you aren't in a constant dialogue with yourself, you won't do well on the pretests. And if you don't do either, don't expect to do well "after" you get out of school.

If you disregard the thoughts, wants, feelings and beliefs you hold about others, you'll get aggressive, contradictory, frustrated, impatient and maybe even violent. You may even blame Israel and/or gays, and/or women and/or Democrats or Republicans, while rationalizing your feelings with external evidence for the way you're reacting. If you

²⁶⁴ Don't tell me you're not a hypocrite. Don't tell me that Israel is an apartheid state. Don't tell me that straight sex is the only "correct" sex. Don't tell me that an unwanted fetus is a burden a woman has to endure. And don't tell me that guns shouldn't be licensed and controlled.

mindlessly copy other classmates whose grades are as bad as yours, you won't ever come to know yourself or know what I'm talking about.

You're a work in progress, a masterpiece in the making. Don't allow your need to win or be vindictive overwhelm all the good work you've done in the past. The sweet taste of revenge is the most forbidden of all forbidden fruits unless you point that index finger at yourself.²⁶⁵

Don't be tempted to allow jealousy and envy {green} to overwhelm your heart with even a sliver of a desire for revenge. You'll pay a great price for indulging yourself in something that even your intuition tells you is wrong. Smell the truth about revenge. Use your nose like an elephant's trunk. Don't use your nose like that of an ape, dog or pig. They, too, have a strong sense of smell. But what can they grasp with it? Their ideas about "heaven" don't compare to what you already know about the final exam and graduation.

There really is only one way to avail yourself by yourself of the help you need to overcome your desire for retribution. But facing that desire will only be revealed to you if you face the parts of your body that cause you embarrassment; the parts of your character that cause you shame; and the parts of your soul that cause you humiliation.

There's no coincidence where these three aspects of guilt converge in your body. It could be your face, chest, potbelly or genitals. What you physically don't like about yourself from the front will do much more than set your teeth on edge. It could turn your body into your greatest reason for revenge. Therefore, don't forget that everybody's got an anus. If you humiliate them, they may choose to humiliate you, too.

Don't seek revenge for the way you look on those who are gay and carefree. We're not to blame for the fact that you think you're ugly on the outside. We can't control your embarrassment, shame or humiliation from the inside of you. We can only shame you into looking at your guilt so that we won't have to suffer for it.

Granted, none of us want to have to contemplate the way God_{1,2,3} made us imperfect, unattractive, vulnerable or weak, especially if our desire to express our virility is particularly strong and seemingly invincible.

Michelangelo literally carved a statue of young King David out of marble, but you and I have to do so figuratively. Our body isn't going to last more than about 100 years at most. And keeping it in good shape after the age of 50 becomes a herculean task for almost everyone. It's like growing old when your penis or vagina only seems to be getting younger and more virile...

Embarrassment is subtly, spiritually connected to shame, and shame, to humiliation. The peel wraps around the meat, and the meat envelops the core. But once you bite into the sweet taste of revenge, you won't be able to stop yourself. And then your guilt will know no bounds. So, watch what you eat.

The N.R.A., like some drug companies, the tobacco industry, oil companies and weapons manufacturers are orchards of rotting fruit that are decaying before our eyes. The people in these professions are unconsciously suicidal in some ways. They want revenge against themselves, and they want to take the people they target down with them.

²⁶⁵ On the other hand, in those ways that you unconsciously point your finger at yourself instead of at others, you or your body will suffer. This is why we should conclude that we're in a moral school where there are consequences for everything.

Although it's impossible to discuss all the ways people are embarrassed by their body, there are a couple of generalities worth exploring. Your face is either easy for you to look at or painful to face. Your chest is either a source of comfort or it's like a depression on the landscape. Your belly is either flat and hard or it's a bulging sign of greed. The length of your penis is a sign of joy or it's a sore spot. The width of your penis is a sign of your might or your "might-not." If God_{1,2,3} gave a man one opinion that really matters to him, it's his opinion about his body. Why wouldn't a terrorist choose suicide along with murder? He's got nothing to esol.

The width of a woman's hips in front determines the size of her behind. And behinds are signs of humiliation in many cultures. The size of a woman's breasts implies God_{1,2,3}'s opinion about her capacity to be giving, kind, loving and nurturing. God_{1,2,3}'s opinion of a woman isn't hidden between her legs. It's exposed for all to see.

Perhaps because the head of penises and nipples look very similar there's a desire to covet the contents of both. The milk of a woman's breasts and the milk of a man's penis are both symbols of life. What difference does it make which you prefer sexually, so long as you thank God_{1,2,3} for life as you suck one or the other. Your preference of one over the other says nothing about your moral efforts or rewards "after" life. Would you reward someone for preferring the color pink over blue?

Straight men care what other men think of them, and straight women care about what other women think of them. If you're gay or lesbian that feeling about what people think about you is only intensified. But if you're a straight man or woman who thinks you can rid yourself of the opinions of others of your gender by scapegoating the L.G.B.T.+ community, you're wrong.

Straight men and women look at others any way they want. And the first thing they'll see that they dislike about you is probably what you secretly dislike about yourself. Heterosexuality can't protect you from the opinions of those in your gender.

Up until this century, women were only judged by the success of their sons. Sons were their mother's trophy. That has finally changed "thanks" to such despicable acts on the part of some young men over a long period of time that mothers have finally chosen to divorce themselves from their grown sons' negative behaviors as much as humanly possible.

The root of the previous mindset comes from the New Testament. Miriam² {Mary} was chosen by God₁ to be the mother of His₁ Son₂. And ever since, women in the Judeo-Christian world have been hoping to be chosen for a similar task. The relationship of Father₁ and Son₂ is derorrim in the relationship of father and son. The relationship between Miriam² and Jesus₂ set a precedence that derorrim in the relationship of mother and son.

Christians choose to emulate these "heavenly" relationships consciously. But Jews unconsciously emulate them, too. The relationship between Miram¹ and Moses {siblings of one another} is not nearly as strong.

When we take a closer look at Scripture^{1,2,3}, we learn that Moses was separated from his mother at birth, and Muhammad was orphaned as a child. Only Jesus₂ lost His₂ mother when He₂ lost His₂ life, setting in motion a mother/son relationship that many men feel like they're a poster child of today.

I "think" no one has personified the mother/son/sibling relationship in the modern era more than my mother and me. Hopefully, today's generation will be able to bring these dynamics more to consciousness not just as a gay, Judeo-Christian cliché.

If you don't equate your penis, clitoris, hips and/or breasts/chest with your desire to give to others to thereby indirectly serve the Lord_{1,2,3}, you're not going to understand the spiritual purpose of your anus as a seat of the desire to give all that you no longer need for yourself to the world or your ego with your desire for revenge and humiliation. You're not going to be able to poetically address your desire to address your contribution to the external world at its source: all that comes out of what you've had in you.

Yes, some gay men physically massage the prostate gland with our finger or penis. But we don't equate that with humiliation. We equate it with lust and love.

Some straight men humiliate one another in politics and on the battlefield. They humiliate women at home and at work. They humiliate the animals, the birds in the trees and the fish in the sea. They disgust us much more than we disgust them.

You're not going to be able to poetically address your embarrassment at how God_{1,2,3} made you in His_{1,2,3} image if you don't look around at how He_{1,2,3} made others. You're not going to understand the importance of looking at issues above and below your waist as signs of the ways you need to take conscious control of your life through self-evaluation and education. You may even have to be shamed or humiliated by circumstances beyond your control before you'll be able to personalize your appearance and your lessons of life.

Don't let yourself be fooled by your body. Don't use your opinion of your body as an excuse for bad behavior. Don't act out because you don't like the body you got to begin with or the body you ended up with as the result of laziness or lethargy. And, by all means, don't let others control you with threats of shame or humiliation for the way you look in their eyes. They could be the one with the problem, not you.

You may have been shaped one way by God_{1,2,3}, but you have the power to reshape the outcome of your life in abstract ways. What you can do literally to make yourself more attractive is limited. Whether you deem that you're behaving below or on par with your own standards of success, there's a vision of your perfection that you shouldn't relinquish at any cost.

But if your vision of you is to be a physical knockout that the whole world is going to adore, you've got to get real. Face the desire for revenge you alone see when you look in the mirror. Take a good look at what an asshole you're making of yourself; how you've humiliated yourself by screwing yourself over with fantasies. Be realistic.

Face God_{1,2,3} with sincere questions about your disappointment in what happened to your body, your family, your faith and your friends. If you were in denial of what a pain in the ass you've been to yourself, move on. There's a way for you to work your way out of self-abomination. There's a way for you to make peace with your self without giving up on your desire to be beautiful in other ways.

When the Prophet spoke vindictively against his uncle, saying, *He shall be burnt in a flaming fire*, the Prophet was speaking about every one of us, not just his uncle. We're all abominable in our own ways. We're all defiant and contrary. We should all be ashamed of the ways we don't interpret the Quran soulfully. Only the very vain would have thought that passage didn't apply to them. The Prophet wasn't hanging his laundry out to dry. He was hanging *your* laundry out to dry.

Every man is burned by his own flaming fire. Every man is a victim of the snakebites of impulses that debilitate him. Every man is bitten and burned by urges to do himself harm because he can't control his inner infant, child and adolescent. {Familiarity should breed consent.}

The desire to inflict revenge upon others is a projection of what we have to look at when we look in the mirror. Men trigger the cruelest injustices unconsciously. And many of them, although not all, are hyper-religious. Ugly is as ugly does.

Autoimmune diseases may even be examples of personal payback happening below the level of consciousness. But the more you can commend yourself for what you're doing right, the more power you'll amass to stop yourself for the habitual choices of punishment you've exacting on your body; the body of someone else you love; or the body politic. For the emotional misdemeanors and spiritual felonies you've committed, debts to God_{1,2,3} await.

The desire in the moderately awakened individual to pay his debts to his God₁God₂God₃ was once described as self-sacrifice. You can see this kind of extreme expression of guilt writ large in the masochist for whom receiving pain is pleasurable, and the sadist for whom giving pain is pleasurable. The idea that I'll sacrifice you or you'll sacrifice me is a base, and unexamined, pleasure.

Politicians and judges who are physically repulsive or gorgeous tell you nothing about their intentions or ability to do their job fairly. Look at their voting record or the cases they've adjudicated. Look at how fairly they behave towards their enemies and you'll see what they think of themselves.

The emotional sadist or masochist is deluding himself if he tries to make the claim that his conduct lies within the bounds of normalcy just because he isn't using a whip or a chain. Making people suffer is abominable, even if some of them are so sick that they feel the need to thank you for doing so.

You know that wanting to make others suffer isn't a character defect reserved for men. And wanting to be emotionally, economically or spiritually punished isn't a character defect reserved for women. Gender stereotypes don't hold true when it comes to revenge. Whether you're consciously (or unconsciously) doing what you're doing while engaging your desire for revenge and humiliation, you'll need to go through experiences that'll bring that behavior to consciousness.

There's no way to stop our penis or clitoris and anus from figuratively being involved in everything we think, feel and believe because everything we want to control externally moves us further within toward greater consciousness of our desire to act like sh[excrement]it or to eliminate it as cleanly as possible.

Therefore we should spend more time observing ourselves and a little less time focused on external matters. Unless we apply what we learn from the world within to the world we share, we're wasting our waste. We're restating what other people have said without examining what's coming out of ourselves. We're claiming to be critical thinkers without being critical or thinking. Don't just question what you hear. Question what you tell yourself.

If your sex life isn't a sign of your spiritual health, it's a sign of your spiritual sickness. Heal yourself with your partner's help. Share the intimacy of your inner child with the other one you love. Only when the two of you get honest when you're naked will you leave your deepest grievances where they can be solved: in the bedroom.

We should be paying attention to what we're thinking and feeling, while asking ourselves whether our desires $\{x^2\}$ are motivated by revenge for having to be enrolled in this school without advance notice or explanation of what we're supposed to be doing here. Only in this way will you get a handle on what you believe.

The beguiling serpent in the Creation Story was neither lying nor trying to deceive Eve.²⁶⁶ When she ate the fruits of good and evil, she really did become a tiny bit more like God₀. Why else would Adam have followed suit? He wasn't enasni. He wasn't suicidal. The only possible reason for accepting her serving of fruit was because he saw something better in her than he'd seen before.

Adam personified God₀'s knowledge by eating the forbidden fruit Eve served him. What neither of them could know from the knowledge of good and evil inherent in those forbidden fruits was God_{1,2,3}'s intentions. That they would have to discover the hard way, through experience of good and evil, right and wrong and better and worse. That would take humanity millennia to decode and share with one another. Deciphering God_{1,2,3}'s intentions can only be done in a school setting, not the setting of a garden. Life isn't a journey with one destination; a game you win; a skill you achieve; or a respite in a sanatorium where you heal. Life is an education. You graduate life. You don't fade, droop, shrivel up and die like a plant.

Goodness puts a smile on your face. Evil puts a frown on your face. If you find yourself smiling over the idea of getting revenge, that's a smirk, not a smile. There's no such thing as revenge without humiliation, just as there's no such thing as a "high" from drugs. Revenge and drugs both take you sdrawcab, and when they bring you down you're worse off than where you were before.

Our desire for revenge and escapist behaviors are like a candle burning at both ends. It can flicker and sputter in ways that illuminates in opposite directions at once. But when both ends meet at the middle, some people explode with a burn that makes them feel like one of God_{1,2,3}'s foes. That isn't glory. That's retsacid.

The relevance of a man depends on *what* he wants, not *who* he wants. Denouncing gays and lesbians because of our sexual wants is a fool's errand. Denouncing Israel and Zionism is equally unwise. Both denunciations are expressions of revenge and a desire to humiliate. That won't get you into the "heaven" you're seeking. Like taking drugs, that'll only make you feel more and more like you're contributing to creating lleh on Earth for yourself.

Such people have missed the poetic point. They've moved out of literalism into projection of their hatred onto the innocent. And they've projected a problem they're having with themselves onto God_{1,2,3}. They're figuratively calling Him_{1,2,3} blasphemous words for Jew, African, gay and woman.

If you consider your religion to be holy, you're going to have to bow your head to get into "heaven". The lintel of the doorway^u into "heaven" begins at the height of your clavicle. Your stiff neck is going to have to bend and your head is going to have to bow to get the upper part of you through it^u.

If you were able to look figuratively at the hyper-religious in all three of the Abrahamic faiths, you'd see such bruising of their face that it'd make you wince. And the

²⁶⁶ FOR GOD_{1,2,3} KNOWS THAT WHEN YOU EAT FROM {THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE} YOUR EYES WILL BE OPENED, AND YOU WILL BE LIKE GOD₀ KNOWING GOOD AND EVIL." [Genesis 3:5] Unfortunately, what Adam and Eve weren't told by the serpent was that to know right from wrong and better from worse they'd have to learn a whole lot more than just the difference between good and evil. That God_{1,2,3} saved for later. That's the secret to guilt that you're aware of.

worst damage is to their poor nose. In their effort to get into “heaven” without bowing down, their nose figuratively takes a terrible beating on that awful lintel of “heaven’s” gate.

Beware the trick questions on the Teacher_{1,2,3}’s tests! It’s literally an abomination for a married man to have sex with anyone outside of his marriage vow. (And in this modern age we’ve been born into, that includes men married to men and women married to women.)

But cheating on your spouse isn’t even as abominable as cheating on yourself. This is the greatest abomination of them all. This is what’ll make you feel irrelevant in your own eyes, forcing you to seek disharmony around you to conceal your humiliation at the way you are within. Pointing fingers at gay men or Jews is just a way of creating disharmony in order to obfuscate your real intentions: revenge. God_{1,2,3}’s got your number.

Opposing the magnificence of the Quran and denying the holiness of the Prophet Muhammad is abominable because it demonstrates that you have no respect for the outcome of your soul. Any opposition you may have to modern interpretations of the Quran has nothing to do with being Judeo-Christian, Sunni or Shiite. All the hyper-religious are living lives in opposition to Scripture^{1,2,3} without knowing it. They’re projecting their frustration with themselves onto some others in an attempt to cut spiritual corners. That problem is a universal penis problem or clitoris conflict that has anal overtones. It’s got nothing to do with gays or Jews. It’s about how you were made in God_{1,2,3}’s three images of Himself_{1,2,3} in the 3rd dimension.

It’s abominable to claim that God_{0.5+0.5} didn’t give Israel to the Jews. It’s just as abominable to claim that Jesus₂ Christ could not have been the Son₂ of God₁. And it’s equivalently abominable to claim that your God₃ is the one and only God_{1,2,3}. Our God_{1,2,3} is one and our God_{1,2,3} is as *only* as you are.

Mind your own business and stop telling other people what God₁ thinks; how He₂ feels; and what He₃ believes!

When your urge to have it your way overtakes your thinking, your heart and soul are lost. You have to fragment the truth in order to maintain your fragile sanity and double-crossing ego.

Who are you to proclaim the whole truth? Who decided that your eyes were opened wide enough to see it all? Who told you that your ears were clean enough to hear it all; smell it all; touch it all; feel all and tell all? Why in the world would you think that you know it all?

If people belong to a belief system that’s one of the seven major belief systems of the world, it would behoove you to take their beliefs into consideration before you stampede over their land or accuse them of blasphemy.

When the Prophet said, *He shall be burnt in a flaming fire*, he was speaking about something occurring on a far greater plane of reality than only his uncle’s offences. The Prophet had no reason to use his family as an example of what not to do. He was speaking universally. He was talking about you indirectly! He wasn’t provincial, vindictive or locked out of eternity, having to look through his tiny window at eternal time. His belief in God_{1,2,3} was timeless.

The difference between reading Scripture^{1,2,3} and a novel is that Scripture^{1,2,3} includes God_{1,2,3} as the Ghostwriter_{1,2,3}. Scripture^{1,2,3} isn’t restricted to the past. Scripture^{1,2,3} is eternal, whether it’s quoted by a Jew, Christian or Muslim.

The Prophet described his uncle's wife as *laden with firewood...* (she) *shall have a rope of fiber round her neck*. The firewood of woman comes from the tree of knowledge growing inside her. Women can be ignited when men least expect it. Some can burn like a conflagration if they don't get their way.

The fiber around the neck of women are their feelings. When their feelings are unjust, women strangle themselves. They withhold the thoughts they need to analyze what they're doing to themselves.

The source of your flame doesn't literally reside in the hands of your uncle or aunt. You've learned about yourself, or you haven't. You've stoked your head, heart and soul with firewood: knowledge of good, evil, right, wrong, better or worse – or you haven't.

It's you who finds yourself with a rope around your neck, and your etaf, by now, may be largely sealed. You, like the rest of us, are hanging with a rope around your neck; you're hanging by a thread; you're hanging like an apple from a well-worn stem that may have been blowing in the wind for quite some time. It may be thinner and more worn than you think.

Your destiny is still in your hands. But seeking relevance rather than revenge may be harder for you than it looks. Seeking moral improvement isn't easy after burning through people and walking right past burning bushes. You may still be a pyromaniac at heart and your penis or clitoris is your little Sulphur-tipped match.

Don't try to tell me your penis is only a serpent hanging down helplessly from a tree. Don't try to tell me it doesn't bite like licking flames. It's beguiling and you know it. Do you think I'm a child?

If you're not happy with the ruling party in your country; health care only the rich can afford; the lack of opportunities for financial advancement for yourself and your children; the body you didn't get; or the sex life you're stuck with – take your grievances to God^{1,2,3}, not me!

But tell Him^{1,2,3} that although you're getting just what you need at this time in your life, you'd like to find a way to achieve better results without compromising what little you think you might have amassed in the way of moral achievements thus far. Show some gratitude. That's a prayer worth sending. That's a prayer that will go straight up. I guarantee you'll receive an immediate reply. What I can't guarantee is that you'll be awakened enough to take that response to heart. That may take a circumcised soul.

It's never too late to get an extension on your blessings or reduce your crimes against your own humanity. It's never too late for you¹ to marry your childhood sweetheart (you²). It's never too late to befriend an enemy or make a friend of someone who looks like the sort of person your parents either warned you about or secretly wanted you to marry (you³).

Masturbation doesn't dirty your hands so much that a little soap and water won't clean you. Licking penises or vaginas won't dirty your tongue. Playing with anuses won't dirty your fingers. What dirties you are deeds performed with ulterior motives. Dirty hands are the consequences of moral indiscretions not sex acts between you and yourself or between consenting adults without marital vows.

Try walking down the street and then closing your eyes. You'll see just how many steps you can take going forward without feeling as though you're about to hit a wall. That'll give you an indication of how your imagination can help you if you have dirty hands. Even the blind have better orientation skills than that!

Soap and warm water will clean your body adequately after orgasm. But the “soap” and “warm water” of immoral acts against others requires “atonement.” And yet, atoning for your indiscretions with them won’t cleanse you of all your guilt. For this you must redeem yourself. For this you must touch yourself emotionally and forgive yourself soulfully. For this you must seek purification from you and stop telling others to purify themselves instead.

I’m speaking to you from the other side of a figurative wall. I’m speaking to you from under the rock at the Temple Mount. I’m speaking to you from the other side of a rorrim. I’m speaking to you from the other side of Surah 111. We’re almost there.

I know it must feel as though I’ve wrapped your soul in piano wire and have been pulling it tight. Your soul must feel that it’s about to burst. But it’s only being circumcised. I’m just removing the flabby foreskin that’s protected your soul for so long from constant exposure to the rest of you.

Your soul, like a nipple, has an opening on your side, and reveals your Source_{1,2,3} on the other side. But, like a penis, your soul is naturally concealed with a foreskin. When you circumcise your soul you leave it exposed to your head and heart at all times. That leaves the Source_{1,2,3} of you revealed to your head and heart so you can think critically and feel deeply about everything. In this way, you’ll always be able to access your connection to yourself, which will facilitate your connection to God_{1,2,3} with much less moral ambiguity.

I’m just revealing a foreskin to you that you, yourself, have let slip down and have exposed many a time. If you’re ready to have it removed permanently, just keep reading.

Surah 112

سورة الإخلاص

Oneness

“Say:
‘God is one,
the eternal God.
He begot none,
nor was He begotten.
None is equal to Him.”
[112:1-4]

“Say:
‘God_{1,2,3} is one,
The eternal God_{1,2,3}.
He₃ begot none,
nor was He₃ begotten.
None is equal to Him_{1,2,3}.”

By now I hope you feel somewhat enlightened, even a bit embarrassed, ashamed and possibly humiliated that such a simple statement as the one above may have been so difficult for you to see on your own. But there’s a method to God_{1,2,3}’s madness. It heals man’s madness.

Everyone claims that God_{1,2,3} is One, except **Hindus** and atheists. Only **Hindus** know that there are billions of ways for God_{1,2,3} to present Himself_{1,2,3}. Therefore, my next book will obviously be about **Hinduism**. I’ve almost completed my journey through the Abrahamic faiths. I got their messages. They’re all true. They’re all right if you stack them one upon the other like stories in a building, not stories in separate books – and leave yourself a little wiggle room for your own mystery, paradox and hypocrisy.

I got a call from the Jewish Home today. My mother is now in hospice care. They expect her to die in the next six months. To me, it looks like she’s almost completed her final exam and is about ready to graduate. I couldn’t be happier for her. I’m sure when the call comes that she’s passed away, I’ll want to celebrate her life; not mourn her passing.

I’ve been working on your soul from my soul, from the very beginning of Book Two. I turned you into a genius who could save the planet; someone who loves life; and believes in yourself. And you’ve been reading and interpreting my words from many conscious, semiconscious and unconscious parts of you. But what have I gotten out of it?

I had to take you through the Quran the way I did to get you this close to your spiritual foreskin. I had to do what I did for you this way for you to be able to ordain yourself a MOHEL who has the power to circumcise one soul: your own. I had to help you want to ordain yourself an honorary Jew so that you could do to yourself what God_{1,2,3} has done for me.

But what happens to me from here on out? What guarantees have I been given? Yes, I’m interested in learning about myself. But I’d also like an easy, gentle death with plenty

of comforting people around me when I go. My life remains a mystery every morning when I wake up. The few problems I've solved by the time my head hits the pillow at night only lead me to anticipate more mystery the following day.

Jews, Christians and Muslims who believe they hold the secret to oneness through their faith alone are deluding themselves. If they think themselves superior to women or gay men they're living in a collective fantasy that $g_{\text{O}}D_{\text{D}}$ is slowly singing them awake from. What is the opposite of a lullaby, an intensify?

His D_{D} lullaby is over. Mankind is too old to serenade himself back to sleep. He'll continue to awaken and intensify, or he'll die in his sleep forever.

There are only three small steps up to the "throne^{1,2,3}" of $\text{God}_{1,2,3}$. Be careful or you may trip, slip and fall as you make your way up to $\text{Him}_{1,2,3}$. They're larger and smaller than you might have surmised.

But if you choose to take the first step up using the wisdom of Moses, the next step up to the self-love of Jesus_2 , then the steps up to the loyalty offered to $\text{God}_{1,2,3}$ by the Prophet Muhammad will be helpful in making your way back down and out of here. Birds show man that it's an art to go south for the winter.

The issue of whether Miriam² was literally or figuratively impregnated by God_1 , thus making Jesus_2 His₁ only Son₂ is an amusing topic of discussion that'll always be contested by ignorant Jews, ex-Christians and Muslims whose hearts are emotionally dependent on one, and only one, answer: theirs. They're not interested in seeking solutions to syndromes. Therefore work around them, hurting no one.

The more you explore the border between your two worlds; the more comfortable you'll get in the skin you call your own – the more you're going to discover that you were created no differently than Jesus_2 with a penis $\{y\}$ and an anus $\{x^2\}$ or with a clitoris $\{x^1\}$ and an anus $\{x^2\}$. The oneness in you is a miracle of magnificent proportions. You don't have to account to anyone other than yourself for the ways your oneness is expressed. Darling, you truly are divine!

Surah 113

سورة الفلق

Daybreak

“Say:

*‘I seek refuge in the Lord of daybreak
from the mischief of His creation:
from the mischief of the night
when she spreads her darkness:
from the mischief of conjuring witches;
from the mischief of the envier,
when he envies.’”*

[113:1-6]

“Say:

*‘I seek refuge in the Lord_{1,2,3} of daybreak
from the mischief of His_{1,2,3} creation:
from the mischief of the night
when She_{0.5+0.5} spreads Her_{0.5+0.5} darkness:
from the mischief of conjuring witches;
from the mischief of the envier,
when he envies.’”*

It has been said, “There’s nothing new under the sun.”²⁶⁷ From a literal Jewish, religious perspective, that’s true. But from a scientific perspective, there’s nothing under or above the sun once you leave the atmosphere of the Earth.

²⁶⁷ “A phrase adapted from the Book of Ecclesiastes in which the author complains frequently about the monotony of life. The entire passage reads, ‘WHAT HAS BEEN WILL BE AGAIN. WHAT HAS BEEN DONE WILL BE DONE AGAIN. THERE IS NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.’ [Ecclesiastes 1:9] ‘Ecclesiastes’ {Hebrew: קהלת, KOHELET} means ‘assembler.’ But it traditionally translated as “teacher” or “preacher.” It’s one of 24 books of the Old Testament. Kohelet is classified as one of the KETUVIM {writings}. Originally written in 450-180 B.C.E., it is a musing by Solomon as he relates his experiences and draws lessons from them, often self-critical. He discusses the meaning of life and the best way to live it. He proclaims all the actions of man to be inherently הֶבֶל {HEVEL: mere breath, vain or futile}, both wise and foolish, ending in death. Kohelet clearly endorses wisdom as the means to a well lived earthly life. In light of senselessness, one should enjoy the simple pleasures of daily life, such as eating, drinking, and taking enjoyment in one’s work, which are gifts from the hands of God₁. The book concludes with the injunction: ‘FEAR GOD₁ AND KEEP HIS₁ COMMANDMENTS; FOR THAT IS THE WHOLE DUTY OF EVERYONE.’ [Ecclesiastes 12:13].” [Wikipedia]

Poetically speaking, in inner space everything under the sun {heart} is a question of wants { y/x^1 } verses desires { x^2 }.

As you have seen, my soul is different from your soul. My soul stcelfer a greater understanding of the false hole created by the foreskin over your soul. Beneath the hole in your soul lies another.

Your relationship to words has grown closer and more intimate. Your distinction between words has grown deeper and steeper. You're now closer to the Source_{1,2,3} of your flame than you've ever been before. The foreskin of your soul has been pulled all the way forward. It's being stretched and pinched. It will soon be sliced through and fall off. But whether you perceive anything new coming to you from the fire in your soul through the one hole you have left will always be questionable.

Those with a childlike imagination are going to discover new mysteries all the time emanating out of the fire within them. Those who are fascinated with life will find the miraculous mystery emanating out of their soul more interesting day after day for the rest of their life.

The bored and boring will never find anything new under the sun. God_{1,2,3} may work in mysterious ways for them but they'll never know it. To you and me it will be as obvious as the nose on their face. But who can look at his own nose without crossing his eyes?

Each of us figuratively spells the word "refuge" in our imagination differently depending on our relationship to our body. Each of us has a relationship with "it" – our refuge, sanctuary and temple – that's unique. The Prophet Muhammad wished to describe that relationship diligently and therefore used animals, birds, insects, reptiles and whales to leave crumbs we could follow through the forest of our imagination to understand the lengths to which he was willing to go to teach us how to become soulful.

Surely he didn't need to teach you about "the birds and the bees" in the sexual sense or about the scientific principles of nature that make us more knowledgeable from one generation to the next. The Quran without poetry is prosaic. And the people who read the Quran for prosaic answers to spiritual syndromes will not only remain prosaic. Over time, they'll become dangerous.

The Lord_{1,2,3} of *daybreak* is the Initiator_{1,2,3} of the dawn. Only when new ideas dawn on you do you affirm that there is a God_{1,2,3}. Nothing is new under the Son₂. Everything is new under the sun. Make of that what you will.

For me, God_{1,2,3} will always be male. I don't want to reach orgasm with my boyfriend and thank Her_{0.5+0.5} for what we've enjoyed together. I don't want a female God_{0.5+0.5} in bed with us. If a straight man or woman wants to have sex with Her_{0.5+0.5} watching, that's their prerogative. But it's not an image that works at all well for me.

Those who've brought the dawn to consciousness can call themselves awakened. They've found refuge in themselves. They're then going to want to explore the designs in God_{1,2,3}'s creations for the differences brought up that contrast the workings of the day to the mischief of the night *when She_{0.5+0.5} spreads Her_{0.5+0.5} darkness*. This is a tantalizing statement that was recited by the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le) to the Prophet to make us think more deeply about the formation of darkness {guilt} by God₀.

A question you might like to ask yourself is why God_{0.5+0.5} would choose to be mischievous in the first place {showing a fondness for causing trouble in a playful way}. I don't think you need much in the way of elucidation about that. When you're mischievous, your impression of God_{0.5+0.5} is mischievous. When you're direct and plain

spoken, your impression of God_{1,2,3} will conclude that He_{1,2,3}'s direct and plain spoken with you, too.

You rotate. You experience light and dark just as the Earth does. You're a heavenly body in a universe of possibilities. But it's only when you observe yourself from somewhere else that you can see that. I've taken you to the moon to look at the Earth from afar. I've shown you the sun and all that's new under it. What more do you need to see?

The Prophet Muhammad had a mischievous, sex life. There's no doubt about that. He clearly thought about God_{0.5+0.5} in the feminine at night, or it's unlikely we would be speaking about *the mischief of the night when She_{0.5+0.5} spreads Her_{0.5+0.5} darkness*. Perhaps, he saw God_{0.5+0.5} as mischievous because he was in bed with so many women who were conspiring with him and a few who were conspiring against him...

A better question I like to ponder is why God_{1,2,3} would choose to speak about Himself_{1,2,3} in the singular and plural, first, second and third persons, as well as in the masculine and feminine. This is the sort of question initiated by a spiritual linguist.

From an unenlightened perspective, the mischief of God_{0.5+0.5}'s creation literally produced day and night, a mystery early man couldn't fathom while his feet were still planted on terra firma. There's darkness every night, which we've since learned is not occurring everywhere at the same time. The imagination of some men today still can't get beyond the Earth's atmosphere where day and night no longer literally exist. They can't think in 3D.

The contrast between the masculinity of God_{1,2,3} by day and the femininity of Her_{0.5+0.5} by night becomes a bit easier to imagine if you're observing God_{1,2,3}'s gender from outer space in inner space. There God_{1,2,3}'s gender becomes meaningless when expressed as brightness {day} and darkness {night}. There, the patriarchal monopoly of man disappears, disperses, dissipates, dissolves, evaporates, liquefies, melts and simply vanishes. The male prerogative becomes subjective and universally meaningless.

The next question we then need to ask ourselves has to do with *the mischief of conjuring witches* and *the mischief of the envier when he envies*. Man may have once been terrified of the magic women possess; the mischief they can create during the night; and the envy of those men {gays} who enjoy an inner tranquility in the company of women.

Gay men aren't excited by the *mischief* of women. The sexual lures of women don't affect us in the ways they affect straight men. We've been blessed with a *mischief* of our own... This is what terrifies some straight men. And the *mischief* of the Jews is what terrifies some Christians and Muslims.

The first relationship to a refuge was described in Surah 2 about the *cow*. There, the Prophet used the Jewish concept of a golden calf that grew out of an interpretation of a dream of emaciated cows eating up fat cows. But the Prophet ended the path to the refuge within man in Surah 105 about the *elephant*. Modern man has the ability to use his imagination to see himself as the largest, land creature on Earth if he grows spiritually in awareness of how he was made in God_{0.5+0.5,1,2,3}'s, multiple images.

The man with an elephant-like nose is able to use his intuition to sense the mystery of God_{1,2,3}'s designs without words. He's able to stick his nose where he knows it belongs, where he smells the stench of death close up and personal: in his soul. The man with an elephant-like nose is able to grasp with his nose that which others will never be able to

hold in their hands. He's able to use his enormous ears to pay attention to the cries of the underprivileged, and to listen to the love of the beloved – not just hear them cooing. Such a man is able to use his next-to-useless, beady, little eyes to overlook the appearances of the external world.

What's more, the man who's grown past the moral attributes of every lion-like dictator and the mouse-like bureaucrats who only do his bidding is able to see himself like the *elephant*: having the largest penis of all animals on Earth.²⁶⁸ With such great desire to do good in the world, the *mischievous of the envier* will never overwhelm him.

When you don't envy what you have thanks to having shared it with yourself, you cease envying entirely. Your treasure lies in your hands.

The serpent hanging down above the forbidden fruits of your tree is more beguiling than Adam or Eve ever imagined. To make your way from birth to death, you must come to a realistic understanding of how you were created and what you wish to do with the refuge God_{1,2,3} gave you in the body you were given. That refuge is called your soul.

We can all imagine what the word *daybreak* means in relation to the other subjective places in inner space from which we're all arising. But the day breaks at both ends. The dawn is the first break of day, and dusk is the second. You alone know where mischief emanates out from within you. You alone know where your darkness {guilt} resides and when it spreads.

You know there's no such thing as witches. There are no women in league with the "devil." There's no such thing as magic, even though there's an indigo of awe and a violet joy to life that we're all slowly coming to understand as we open our heart to our own soulful nature.

As you become your own soulmate, you'll no longer fear witches, mothers-in-law, female bosses, women presidents, transgender people and religious leaders from the L.G.B.T.+ community.

Only a misogynist would fear the body of a woman. Only a misogynist would worry about being dismembered and castrated by anyone who even vaguely appears to look like a woman. A good man outgrows such fears. Being yellow doesn't scare him. Being orange doesn't make him more anxious. Being red doesn't anger him. He's not a boy anymore. He's racially and sexually colorful, not color blind. He's overcome impatient.

Seeing a woman with a penis or a man with a vagina doesn't enrage him. It leaves him somewhat in awe of the mystery of the human condition. He isn't afraid of other people's wants because he's looked carefully at his own. He knows he knows himself because he knows he used his nose not his eyes to attract a mate.

Eve wasn't a witch. She wasn't in league with the serpent. It's a metaphor. All women know things men don't know, in the same way that the poor people standing at the back of a theater see much more than just the play being performed on stage for those in the box seats.

²⁶⁸ "An adult elephant has the largest penis of any land animal. An elephant's penis can reach a length of 100 cm (39 in) and a diameter of 16 cm (6 in) at the base. It is S-shaped when fully erect and has a Y-shaped orifice." [Wikipedia] (I'm sure they didn't teach you *that* in Sunday school...)

Many a man will only acquiesce to learning from a woman if he's convinced himself that when a woman's words escape her lips they instantly become his own. In other words, he steals the knowledge he's offered, and therefore doesn't ponder what he doesn't yet know about the nature of the knowledge in his possession. And the more an Eve offers an Adam the forbidden fruits she's picked, the more he resents her for it until he learns to thank himself for what he knows that he learned from all women beginning with his mother.

There's a vicious conspiracy amongst the clerics, imams, ministers, parsons, pastors, priests and rabbis concerning the value of the knowledge coming from women that these men have bought into for millennia. This is another reasons why we need women in the clergy of all faiths. The Catholics have shown us that not even gay men in the clergy will be enough.

The 1st Commandment isn't a command. ²⁶⁹ It's a matter of fact for all those of faith. Whether you're Jewish, Christian or Muslim, you should take the word "Egypt" to heart. It's so easy to start out literally and get figuratively lost along the way. It's so easy to find yourself in bondage without relating to all those who've been delivered from bondage by God_{1,2,3}, not just the Jews; not just the gays; not just blacks; or women.

You won't be able to take the Ten Commandments personally or Christ₂'s two Commandments to heart if you can't use the word "Egypt" soulfully. Don't allow yourself to be jealous of the Jews. What we've achieved hasn't been done without God₁'s help. But He₁ isn't our God₁. And He₂He₃ isn't yours. We all rely on God_{0, 0.5+0.5, 1, 2, 3}'s, help.

The mischief of the covetous always leads to war and bondage. Only the blessed get to enjoy the war against coveting from within. The rest have to go through pain and suffering to discover that God₁ meant what He₁ said in the Ten Commandments and in allowing Christ₂ His₂ two. It's not a Jewish message. It's not a Christian message. It's a message from the Jews and Christians from God_{1,2} to the world. Add the one Commandment from the Archangel^{1,2,3} to the Prophet {Beware} and you can master all thirteen Commandments.

Don't try to go around God₁'s back by appealing to Him₂ to excuse you for coveting something {your body} that you should have learned to love. Don't tell me the Holy Spirit₃ doesn't know what Allah₃ knows. Don't collude with God_{1,3} against Jesus₂. Don't tell me that your God₃ is greater than my God₁. Can your right hand collude with your penis without your left hand knowing what the two of them are doing? God_{0, 0.5+0.5, 1, 2, 3} sees all and knows all.

This is the message about daybreak. This is dawn and dusk as given in the Quran.

²⁶⁹ "I_{1,2,3} AM THE LORD, YOUR GOD₁, WHO TOOK YOU OUT OF EGYPT." The "Jewish" God₁ is a part of your God₂ or God₃. And you are a Moses in a new Egypt with a voice and a vote. Use them and use them wisely or you will surely esol them. Just look at Russia. As I mentioned previous, when I was about three years old my mother lost her voice from a thyroid operation that went amiss. Although her voice magically returned two years later and she and I could talk again, in a way her voice never returned. I lost her guidance at the age of three and have been missing it ever since. It wasn't until I saw a baby koala on TV desperately grab a koala teddy bear after the fire in Australia left it orphaned that the dam broke and I cried for what I've been missing. Save the animals in you. Become a steward of the Earth.

Surah 114

سورة الناس

Mankind

The last surah ends with a discussion of the past, present and future of mankind. Whether you look at humanity through the lens of Western religion, Eastern **philosophy** or view humanity universally and independently – unless you look at yourself thoroughly, your picture of the world around you will be distorted by your blind ignorance of what you truly look like on the inside.

There are ways to put yourself first without ignoring the rest of us, and there are ways to put others first without ignoring yourself. The way to do both requires an understanding of the word “territoriality.”

All animals are territorial; but no animal other than man has been blessed with the opportunity of becoming territorial over the whole planet. When Torah talks about Noah¹ letting the animals off the ark two-by-two, God₀ is telling us about the survival instinct that urges us to reproduce biologically beginning at puberty, coupled with our desire to embrace the miracle of life personally as two souls becoming one^{1,2,3}; a spiritual urge that we must motivate young people to explore figuratively, not just romantically.²⁷⁰

In order to reproduce and insure the survival of your lineage, you were probably taught to turn your life into a race with other belief systems, cities, communities, competitors, corporations, family members, friends, languages, nations, parents, siblings and tribes. This kind of race is destroying our species and the planet.

Territoriality in animals is socially evident in man. But the territoriality we see in animals is spiritually evident within us, as well. The race for physical superiority that’s found in the kind of sports where people compete against one another used to be generalized negatively to describe “racism.” This created the bondage the Israelites in ancient Egypt had to endure; the enslavement of blacks in America; the Caste system in India; and all the little ways you summed people up in your mind to decide if they had something you wanted to stop for or whether you wished to “race” on.

If you can get past the opinion that the lighter your skin, the lighter your load {racism}, you can get past anti-Judaism and homophobia; straight, male domination over gays; and the misogyny that makes men “think” they’re superior to women.

Racism, anti-Judaism {anti-Semitism and anti-Zionism}, homophobia and misogyny don’t originate in Torah. They originate internally in how God₀ created us, making it necessary for each of us to protect our inner world from intrusion and contamination from spiritual impurities. But to project this process onto innocent others is abominable.

²⁷⁰ “Two *souls* in one” is a euphemism for sexual penetration. “Two *soles* in one” is a way of describing your bodily experience in having been given two feet for the journey of life with your body as your vehicle. Your spiritual experiences will give you the impression that you have one soul that appears to move you forward and UPWARDS with baby steps. But when you put the soles of your feet together, you’re figuratively recreating the experience by being soleful by going inward... Keep this image in mind. It may help you remember why you sought circumcision of your soul once you realized it was available to you.

To the extent people understand their territorial imperative {privacy}, they'll be able to redraw the figurative boundary between their outer self {skin} and inner self {core}. Ultimately, they'll be able to draw a safe boundary between themselves and their neighbors, and themselves with God_{1,2,3}. This is the essence of a life well lived.²⁷¹

The topic of a life well lived will always bring us back to the topic of death. It's not enough to enjoy life. It's not enough to expand our ability to contribute to life. We have to have a nose as long as an elephant's to stick it in the darkest hole in the universe to discover as much as we can about the meaning of death without literally going there.

"Racism" {the desire to race against some others} is the externalization of an inner "race against time" that may include racism, anti-Judaism, homophobia misogyny, atheism and, of course, self-hate. People deny the existence of evidence they don't want to have to entertain. They prefer the opinions they tell themselves in order to maintain their sanity. That's what an anal issue amounts to.

Racism begins within as negative opinions of yourself that you choose to project and explore around you rather than take to heart. When you don't wish to look at the dark side of yourself, the male side of yourself, the female side of yourself or the godless side of yourself, you may simply reject that perception. And that leaves it to God_{1,2,3} to help you discover it through experiences in the world we all share {the laboratory, test tube experience we call "reality"}.

The essence of projection began in the Creation Story when Adam was given a job to do that he didn't know how to accomplish. "THE LORD_{1,2,3} GOD₀ TOOK THE MAN AND PUT HIM IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN TO WORK IT AND TAKE CARE OF IT. THE LORD_{1,2,3} GOD₀ SAID, 'IT IS NOT GOOD FOR THE MAN TO BE ALONE. I₀ WILL MAKE A HELPER SUITABLE FOR HIM.' NOW THE LORD_{1,2,3} GOD₀ HAD FORMED OUT OF THE GROUND ALL THE WILD ANIMALS AND ALL THE BIRDS IN THE SKY. HE₀ BROUGHT THEM TO THE MAN TO SEE WHAT HE WOULD NAME THEM; AND WHATEVER THE MAN CALLED EACH LIVING CREATURE, THAT WAS ITS NAME. SO THE MAN GAVE NAMES TO ALL THE LIVESTOCK, THE BIRDS IN THE SKY AND ALL THE WILD ANIMALS." [Genesis 2:15, 18-20]

Adam had no idea he'd been given two worlds, not just one. He had no idea that every literal name he gave one of God₀'s creations in the world around him would correspond to an aspect of his inner nature. And so he did the literal job he was told to do while not consciously realizing he was eventually going to have to do the spiritual job that existed for him on other levels of reality.

This explains why Adam didn't find a helper in the world God₀ had given him, and why God₀ created Eve {his heart, wife, mother, sister, better half} to help him. If modern man thinks he has the right to tell women what to do, he's sadly ignorant of something every Adam has been given to take personally.

²⁷¹ I don't think any artist the world has ever known has better depicted the boundaries set up by God₀ for man than Michelangelo in his Sistine Chapel rendition of the creation of man. The simple touching of the index finger of God₀ to the index finger of Adam says it all. God₀ wishes to ignite His₀ flame in man and Adam wishes to ignite his flame in God₀. Everyone is going to point fingers so long as the world exists. Get used to it. So ask yourself what your attitude and intention is. And then ask God_{1,2,3}, "What is my altitude?" "What is it I wish to point out, and why?" "What might I be trying to teach others that I haven't yet learned about myself?"

“Racism” is caused by a flat-Earth view of yourself. It comes from a two-dimensional view of your inner world that’s made up of Jewish length and Christian width, but which ignores Muslims depth. “Racism” distorts your worldview like a map distorts the view seen on a globe.

Science has discovered that black holes are not only everywhere in the universe. They’re at the core of every galaxy. You’re like a galaxy of dust and stars swirling around a huge black hole. Science has discovered that the light that’s thrown aside in this vacuuming of a galaxy indicates that time and space are twisted and warped by gravity.

You’re not going to be here forever. You’re probably going to do what most people do by racing around until you run out of time. But what you’ll get for your rotations and revolutions is questionable.

Last night my mother died. Her black hole finally swallowed her up. The last ray of light left her body. She’s now the embodiment of darkness. The mystery of my life must continue without her. I’m left in awe of her indigo struggle to make her life meaningful and rich. She was a good person. She loved me.

She was my mother until I reached puberty. Then she became like my sister. When I reached young adulthood, she became like my wife until I finally found a partner to replace her in my late thirties. But in old age she became like a daughter to me. I feel like my daughter has died. My precious, little girl is gone. She’s left me. I’m so *only*.

Man’s inner world is twisted and grave. Our inner world is consuming us day by day like a flame consumes wood. There’ll come a day when I won’t be like the Earth anymore, revolving around a small sun near the edge of the Milky Way. I won’t perceive the black hole that I projected onto my anus with distain and disgust. I’ll see within where the sun doesn’t shine, where no light shines. I’ll see the onset of my death up close. Like this galaxy and all the other billions of galaxies in the universe, I’ll leave this “level” of life.

The space and time you’ve objectively adhered to will begin to warp and unwind before your eyes. It will curl up like a burning leaf. If you’re very subjectively oriented, you can already see how you’re recreating inner time and space through moral attention to your life and the need to help all life on Earth prevail.

Climbing my first inner hill to look down on the view of myself was an awesome experience I was able to describe somewhat in words and deeds growing up, along with feelings expressed through gesture. But I moved out of the comfort zone in my little valley to challenge my view of reality by getting to the summit of my highland. Now, suddenly, I’m a visionary. Now I can see a panorama the rest of the world could learn from, achieve, describe and share.

Only those with a three-dimensional view of their inner world will ever be able to make their conscience enough of their guide to perceive the subjectivity of life that roughly corresponds to the objectivity of the world we share with others. In that sense, the conventional Star of David, Cross, Star and Crescent will never suffice in completely describing anyone’s subjective ascent to his/her summit or descent into the black hole of death.

Your mountain is more topographically diverse and metaphorically meaningful than you may realize. You’re like a volcano spewing forth lava and flames that emanates up from the core of you.

Your mind may only be like a picture of that volcano. But your imagination can perceive waterfalls, pools, rivers, clouds and sky to that snapshot. You're like a South Pacific island.

And yet, to perceive the whole picture, you have to be awed into curiosity about the way you were made. You don't need to destroy the land, sea or sky to focus your attention more accurately on who you are. You need to zero in on where you're inevitably going. You're going to figuratively dive {die} into that fire at the summit.

You're now closer to where you're going than you've ever been before. You're closer to the flames that spew forth from your Source_{1,2,3}. From now on, the world will look more meaningful than it ever did before. And yet your soul is still not circumcised.

In an effort to know the land, sea, sky and flames before your last day of judgment the foreskin around your soul will be permanently removed so you don't ever forget where you're going and what you want to accomplish along the way. You will blow your top. Your Source_{1,2,3} will forevermore be exposed for you to see all ways, even though it will leave a scar on your inner landscape.

The circumcision of your soul will also change what you see on the page. It will transform the way you feel. And it will make it possible for you to transcend who you've been thus far.

There are plenty of mindful, heartfelt and soulful, spiritual people who behave terribly toward themselves despite their belief in God₁God₂God₃. This is because they use the dogma of their religious teachings mixed with their experiences like a map, not a globe. They have moral length and width, but they lack moral depth perception, even if they "think" they have a burning desire to do good.

Atheists look at appearances to determine the way things are. Agnostics look to science to tell them the way things are. But a true believer can see it all if he's got a good Jewish head on his shoulders, a loving Christian heart beating in his chest and a circumcised Muslim soul at his or her core.

And yet, there's a form of territoriality I haven't discussed until now. And that's the territoriality you hold around the words you still perceive as yours alone. You've certainly earned an understanding of the words you've borrowed from God_{1,2,3} and hold as precious. But your ownership of words is erroneous. Like your body, your vocabulary has only been lent to you to expand your perception of reality. But there are almost 7,000 languages in the world besides your mother tongue: body language.²⁷²

When you read the fine print in all that you've been told by others, you'll see what you now know that could augment other people's chatter. Whether you've read the fine print or signed onto it without scrutiny, you're morally responsible for all that you say and do. The raising of an eyebrow or the shrug of a shoulder is a word⁰. And no words⁰ could

²⁷² "The Ethnologue catalogue of world languages currently lists 6,909 living languages. About 6% of them have more than a million speakers each, and collectively account for 94% of the world population." [Wikipedia] If that bit of knowledge makes you shrug your shoulder, that movement accounts for your response in body language.

be written down at the time of Moses, Jesus₂ and the Prophet Muhammad. That would have required film.²⁷³

Nobody knows how little you literally own better than those who are on the threshold of dementia or Alzheimer's. Their words are going down the "drain" as they're gnisol the ability to describe what's happening to them. This is what I saw my mother have to go through. But she's no longer swirling around, making her way out of her own inner universe into the mysterious unknown while humbly proclaiming her love and devotion to herself in the third-person as she descends out of this world. She died having lost all sense of herself.

Words are tools given so you can do a particular job. But there are some jobs that don't require words. You may only be using words in those areas of communication you're deeply in love with or forced into using for work. If your ability to use words is lost or impaired, the job you're doing may become irrelevant to you, but your journey will continue. Your nose will continue to reach out for the last and largest black hole you've ever penetrated, while you have no way to describe who you are or where you're going. Your eyes and ears may be taken from you. You may become like Helen Keller, but without faith.

The seven books in this series have included (1) seven faiths and philosophies; (2) seven days of the week; (3) seven metaphors of life; (4) seven categories of the family of man; (5) seven colors of the rainbow; (6); seven attributes of fire; and (7) seven spiritual attributes.²⁷⁴

But not even these representations of God_{1,2,3}'s designs include the unseen aspect of language that can't be employed by your six senses {sight, sound, touch, taste, smell and intuition}. Not even your sixth sense {intuition} is enough to communicate with all of yourself. You must also include the figurative language of spiritual punctuation, the seventh attribute of your senses. Words can be separated with spaces and punctuated with silence.²⁷⁵

The last aspect of Spiritual Linguistics is the spiritual punctuation that represents inner territoriality, the privacy that gives you the right to respond anyway you like {autonomy} to anything you want.

Spiritual punctuation corresponds to everything on the composer's page when you take away the notes. When I spoke about G_od_{1,2,3} in terms of musical notation, I was referring to the mystery of the internal world that can't be discovered linguistically or mathematically.

We need the external world as a guide to what we're doing on the inside in order to confirm our actions with positive regard. Prose without poetry will leave you with foolish

²⁷³ "By 1892 Edison and Dickson invented a motion picture camera and a peephole viewing device called the Kinetoscope. They were first shown publicly in 1893 and the following year the first Edison films were exhibited commercially." [Wikipedia]

²⁷⁴ See **Table #3, The Seven Metaphors of life** at the end of this book.

²⁷⁵ If you recall, I described to you how the Greeks requested 70 rabbis to translate Torah into ancient Greek, separating the words¹ and formatting our Scripture¹ to make it easier for the ancient Jews to read. Don't take the spaces between words for granted. They're gifts from God_{1,2,3}. The medium holds an important part of the message.

nonsense. And poetry without prose will do the same. We need science and religion to work together, just as we need Jews, Christians and Muslims to work together.²⁷⁶

Without music {feelings}, your lyrics {thoughts} would all revert to a stream of consciousness not seen since Torah was first translated into Greek, which turned “thewordofgod” from one word⁰ without punctuation into the shape of the thoughts we see on the page today.

Those struggling with a biological ssol, such as dementia, who can’t fully communicate with us will never esol this seventh and last tool given in the form of an awesome (awful) gift from God_{1,2,3}. This is the form of speech that goes beyond intuition. Even those least capable of communicating how they feel can give “pause.” Before they relinquish their last period {.}, they still have spaces { } and commas {,}. This {!} is the final word from man in response to death. This is the last way we can thank God_{1,2,3} that we got the opportunity to experience life!

Most of the time, when people pause, they rest unconsciously. It’s their Sabbath moment of silence in a subjective week that zooms by seemingly in mille-seconds. But occasionally they enjoy a *pregnant* pause: a break that’s filled with a moment of hope at what might come next. Punctuation, like each black drop of musical notation that contributes to the message on the bars, corresponds to the essence of verbal territoriality. This is a place no one can invade or compromise. This place is private and pure.

In linguistic communication, this is the comma {,} that every word must obey. This is part of a mystical knowledge that quotation marks {“”} separate and frame and question marks {?} insinuate with intonation. Three dots {...} express elongation of a message with musical meaning. There’s much that comes before the final period {.}.

Whether or not you wish to allow yourself to experience your life as framed on three sides by God_{1,2,3}, you have four sides. You may have a nebulous sense of freedom, liberty and emancipation. But if one of the three of them doesn’t appeal to you, you always have autonomy to fall back on.

You can do anything you wish when facing this fourth direction. You can live your life like an ancient Jew who had to read Torah without punctuation; you can deny history and your own mystery; and you can deny my story as it interfaces with His_{1,2,3} story altogether. You can deny anything you like.

You’re like a theater in the round. You’re like a performance that God_{1,2,3} is watching and listening to carefully. You’re like an asteroid or a planet or a star swirling around a galaxy in inner space, making your way to a black hole.

The Jews have a secret. The secret is that there is a God₀ who figuratively created this world in six days with six senses and everything in it that man needs to grow as though he’d been planted in a garden. On the seventh day God₀ put a period at the end of His₀ work. Call the Sabbath “death” or call it “eternal rest.”

God_{0.5+0.5} told us about Her_{0.5+0.5} connection to Abraham and offered His₁ path to Moses through a journey to freedom and a metaphor for Israel: a land of milk {love} and honey {redemption}.

The Christians have a secret. The secret is that God₂ has a reward set in place for those who live in accordance with His₂ designs. And in helping us anticipate that reward, He₁

²⁷⁶ We need Jews and Christians pulling together and Muslims pushing from behind.

gave us a story about His₁ Son₂ and His₂ love for all people through liberty and the journey to eternal love.

The Muslims, too, have a secret. The secret is that God₃ has a punishment in place for those who refuse to acknowledge that life offers the possibility of redemption for those who are willing to redeem themselves of every mistake they've ever committed against themselves in addition to atoning for all their mistakes against others. This was given to us in His₃ redemption of the Prophet through his journey into his own soul as described in the Quran with the help of the Archangel^{1,2,3} Gabriel(le).

All three of the Abrahamic faiths are right. And yet many interpretations of Scripture^{1,2,3} are terribly wrong. You have your unique parts of the secret. Make of them what you will.

I hope you'll never stop questioning your part in God_{1,2,3}'s designs. But I do hope you'll be sure to question why God₁ said in Torah, "IT IS MINE₁ TO AVENGE; I₁ WILL REPAY. IN DUE TIME THEIR FOOT WILL SLIP; THEIR DAY OF DISASTER IS NEAR AND THEIR DOOM RUSHES UPON THEM." [Deuteronomy 32:35]

In the New Testament Jesus₂ stated, "DO NOT TAKE REVENGE, MY₂ DEAR FRIENDS, BUT LEAVE ROOM FOR GOD'S₁ WRATH, FOR IT IS WRITTEN: "IT IS MINE₁ TO AVENGE; I₁ WILL REPAY. SAYS THE LORD₁." [Romans 12:9]

I think the Islamic code on vengeance is best summed up in a passage in Surah 16 of the Quran about the *bee*:

*"If you punish,
let your punishment be commensurate with the wrong that has been done you.
But it shall be best for you
to endure your wrongs with patience."
[16:126]*

Like a bee, man has been given a stinger, and that stinger figuratively corresponds to his penis. He needs to learn not to use it unwisely, not even for revenge against himself. No one should be forced to suffer for your crimes against yourself.

Here are the words of this, the 114th surah and the last words³ of the Quran:

*"Say:
'I seek refuge in the Lord of men,
the King of men,
the God of men,
From the mischief of the slinking promoter
who whispers in the heart of men;
from jinn and men.'"
[114:1-6]*

“Say:
‘I seek refuge in the Lord_{1,2,3} of men,
the King_{1,2,3} of men,
the God_{1,2,3} of men,
From the mischief of the slinking promoter
who whispers in the heart of men;
from jinn and men.’”

You’ll never appreciate these words³ unless you can look faithfully out at the external world from the summit of your soul, not from your head or heart. There at the top of all that you believe lies the licking tips of your flames; the lip; the cone; the orifice; the mouth; the caldera; and the crater of the volcano out of which emerges all the fire within you: your beginning at its Source_{1,2,3}. This is what your eyes will behold for the rest of your life in your imagination when you think about or talk about your soul.

Your soul has now been circumcised. You can now enlighten up. The source of your flame is now fully exposed. You’ll forevermore look down from your summit into your soul where you’ll see God emanating out into all that you are.

Now you can see that there’s no point in taking the Book of Leviticus literally, only personally. Now you can see that the Holy Spirit is Allah. You might as well call Him by name and stop referring to Him as It. And now you can see that Allah only brought one-third of God’s message.

The Archangel Gabriel first came to Abraham telling him not to kill his son Isaac. You’re not only like Abraham. You’re also like SARAI/SARAH {quarrelsome/noble, pessimistic/optimistic}. You were barren. You were beseeching God for an inner child. Now you can see that every fruit you eat is a child of that tree. Now you can identify with the feelings of a tree.

The Archangel Gabriel then came to Miriam telling her that she would be given the honor of bearing the Lord’s son. You’re like that Jewish woman who looked into her heart for guidance when she heard those words.²⁷⁷ And you’re like her son Jesus. Your feelings go deeper down than anyone, even you, might imagine. Your ability to give yourself to life with love is truly your greatest miraculous feat.

The Archangel Gabriel then came to the Prophet Muhammad telling him to recite. Now you can see that you’re like that illiterate camel driver, too. Now you can understand a part of God that you may not have been able to relate to before.

Will you use this opportunity wisely, or will you waste it? Will you defend your thoughts, feelings and beliefs as real, or will you sacrifice them and allow them to go up in smoke? Will you use your brief time on the planet to make the kind of difference God will notice and cherish? Or will you keep looking at the clock and wonder how much longer you have to endure this lleh on Earth?

The circumcision of your soul is behind you. Congratulations! You succeeded in circumcising your own soul. You’ve emancipated you from yourself.

²⁷⁷ “MARY TREASURED UP ALL THESE THINGS AND PONDERED THEM IN HER HEART.” [Luke 2:19]

The Palestinians are the luckiest Muslims on the planet. They have the opportunity to grow on Jewish land. Let's see if they can embrace their good fortune, or whether they need to be expelled from Israel like digested food.

Don't for a New York millisecond ever assume you're guilt free. You will pay through your nose for who you are, like an elephant shivering before a mouse. This school will always require tuition. There's no such thing as a free lunch. Tell it to every Adam and Eve you meet.

In the name of God the Compassionate and Merciful:
Praise be to God,
Lord of the Creation,
the Compassionate and Merciful,
Sovereign of the Day of Judgment.
You alone we worship,
and You alone we turn for help.
Guide us to the path,
the path of those on whom you have bestowed Your grace,
not of those who have incurred Your anger,
nor of those who have gone astray.
[Quran 1:1]

If you're ready to tie the knot {navel} say:

I take you {y/x¹} to be my lawfully wedded partner,
to cherish,
to protect and defend,
in sickness and in health,
until death do we part.

I take you {x²} to be my lawfully wedded partner,
to cherish
to protect and defend,
in sickness and in health,
until death do we part.

I now pronounce you partners on the adventure of life for life.
You may kiss yourself.

Table #1
The History of G₁o₂d₃

Concepts of Creator _{1,2,3}	God ₁	God ₂	God ₃
God ₀	אלהים ELOHIM ₀ : gods		
God _{0.5+0.5}	אל שדי EL SHADDAI _{0.5+0.5} : the breasts of GOD ₁		
God ₁	יהוה Y.H.V.H. ₁ : ADONAI: Lord		
God ₂	Father ₁	Son ₂	Holy Spirit ₃
God ₃			الله <i>Allāh</i> ₃
Universal God	Y.H.V.H. ₁	Jesus ₂	<i>Allāh</i> ₃
First Revealed To:	Moses	Jesus ₂	Muhammad

Table #2
The History of You

Infant	Child	Adolescent
Embarrassment	Shame	Humiliation
Mother Love	Brother Love	Other Love
Selfish	Selfless	Self-Centering
Ascending	Ascending	Ascending
Head	Heart	Soul
God ₁	God ₂	God ₃

Young Adult	Mature Adult
Guilt	Wisdom
Love of Things	Love of Self
Loyal	Allegiant
Summit	Descending
Head, Heart, Soul	Soul, Heart, Head
God ₁ God ₂ God ₃	God _{1,2,3}

Senior Adult
Wisdom, Love, Loyalty
Love of the Father
Ascending/Persevering
Redemption
Circumcised Soul
God

Table #3
The Seven Metaphors of Life

	Faiths/Philosophies		Week		7 Metaphors
1	Indigenism	1	Sunday	1	Garden
2	Judaism	2	Monday	2	Family
3	Hinduism	3	Tuesday	3	Journey
4	Buddhism	4	Wednesday	4	Sport
5	Christianity	5	Thursday	5	Vehicle
6	Taoism	6	Friday	6	Hospital
7	Islam	7	Saturday	7	School

	Family		Rainbow		Fire
1	Kingdom	1	Red	1	Illumination
2	Phylum	2	Orange	2	Warmth
3	Order	3	Yellow	3	Burn
4	Class	4	Green	4	Smoke
5	Family	5	Blue	5	Mystery
6	Genus	6	Indigo	6	Sound
7	Species	7	Violet	7	Smell

	Spiritual Attributes
1	Wisdom
2	Love
3	Purification
4	Prayer
5	Mystery
6	Calling
7	Intuition

Reverse Glossary of Sacred Quotations

This makes it possible for you to see if a favorite quote or topic from Scripture
is discussed in Book Seven.

(All quotations are from the Quran unless otherwise stated.)

1. Matthew 27:38	40. 74:31-39	79. Psalm 46
2. Mark 15:27-28,32	41. 74:39-47	80. Genesis 17:1
3. Luke 23:33	42. 74:55-57	81. Genesis 35:11
4. John 19:18	43. 75:2	82. Exodus 6:2-3
5. Isaiah 53:12	44. Galatians 6:7	83. 81:28-30
6. Leviticus 10:1	45. Genesis 12:3	84. 82:8
7. Genesis 16	46. 75:15-17	85. 18-20
8. John 2:15-17	47. 75:23-29	86. Deuteronomy 16:20
9. 70:1	48. 75:30	87. 83:1-2
10. 70:4	49. 75:31-40	88. 83:3-4
11. 70:20-21	50. 76:6-9	89. 84:5-15
12. 70:40-45	51. 76:10-15	90. John 14:1
13. 71:5-8	52. 76:18-20	91. 85:12-16
14. Luke 5:1-11	53. 76:6-9	92. 86:1-3
15. 71:10-20	54. 76:21	93. 86:4-7
16. Genesis 24:67	55. 76:26-28	94. 87:4-7
17. 71: 21	56. 77:12-15	95. Matthew 7:21
18. 71:24	57. 77:20-23	96. 87:8-9
19. Deuteronomy	58. 77:39-42	97. 87:19-20
16:18-20	59. 78:1-8	98. 88:17-20
20. 71:26-27	60. 78:9-16	99. 88:21-27
21. 71:28-29	61. Luke 8:16, 11:33,	100. 89:14-17
22. 72:1-3	62. Mark 4:21	101. 89:18-21
23. 72:8-10	63. Matthew	102. 89:23-26
24. 72:11-13	5:15	103. 90:1-4
25. 72:14-15	64. 78:39	104. 90:8-9
26. 72:16-18	65. 79:1-9	105. 90:10-19
27. 72:21	66. 79:10-14	106. 91:1-4
28. 72:23-24	67. Joshua 6	107. 91:6-9
29. 72:25-29	68. 79:15-24	108. 1 Samuel 17
30. 73:10-12	69. 79:26	109. 92:1-4
31. 73:23-24	70. 79:27-31	110. 92:5-11
32. 73:26-27	71. 79:40-45	111. 92:12-21
33. Genesis 37:3	72. 80:1	112. 93:1-11
34. Talmud/Shabbat 31a	73. 80:9-14	113. Exodus 20:1-7
35. Genesis 37	74. 80: 18-28	114. 94:1-9
36. 74:1-3	75. Ecclesiastes 1:9	115. 2:260
37. 74:5-13	76. 80:29	116. 3:49
38. Matthew 7:12	77. 81:22-26	117. 6:38
39. Luke 6:31	78. 81:27	118. 24:41

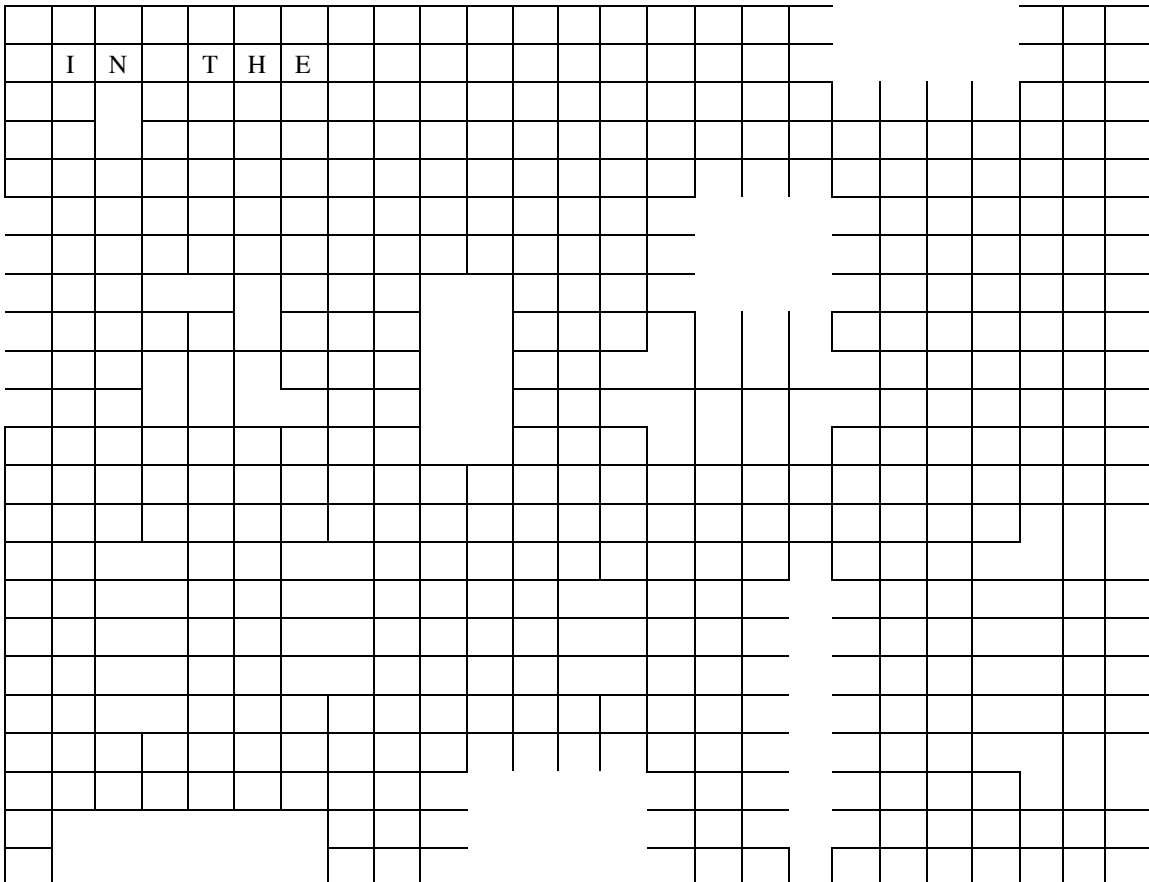
119.34:10	146.100:1-5	164. Matthew 5:5
120.67:19	147.100:6-12	165. 106:1-2
121. Leviticus 19:18	148.101:1-2	166. 106:3-5
122. Mark 12:31	149.101:3-5	167. Genesis 16:11-12
123. Exodus 7:8-13	150.101:6-8	168. Genesis 21:8-21
124. Luke 4:1-13	151.101:9-11	169. 107:1-7
125.95:1-8	152. Matthew 5:39	170. 108:1-3
126. Mark 11:13-25	153. Luke 6:29	171. Matthew 18:2-4
127. Isaiah: 56:7	154.102:1-8	172. Mark 10:15
128. Genesis 3:6-7	155. Exodus 32:9	173. 109:1-6
129.96:9	156. Acts 7:51	174. 110:1-3
130.96:10	157. Matthew 5:39	175. 111:1-5
131. Genesis 3:22-24	158. Luke 6:29	176. :1-4
132. Genesis 22:2	159. Exodus 33:20	177. 113:1-6
133. John 1:29	160.103:1-3	178. Ecclesiastes 1:9
134. 2 Chronicles 3:1	161.104:1-9	179. Ecclesiastes 12:13
135. John 2:19	162. Deuteronomy 30:3-5	180. Genesis 2:15, 18-20
136.97:1-5	157. Exodus 21:2-6	181. Deuteronomy 32:35
137. John 19:20	158. Leviticus 25:44-46	182. Romans 12:9
138.98:1-3	159. Deuteronomy 15:12-17	183. 16:126
139.98:6-7	160. 105:1-2	184. 114:1-6
140.98:8-10	161. Numbers 1:46,	185. Luke 2:19
141.98:11-12	162. Numbers 26:51	
142.99:1-5	163. 105:3-5	
143.99:6-9		
144. Genesis 3:4-5		
145.99:1-9		

Spiritual Operating System SOS

Genesis 1:1-5

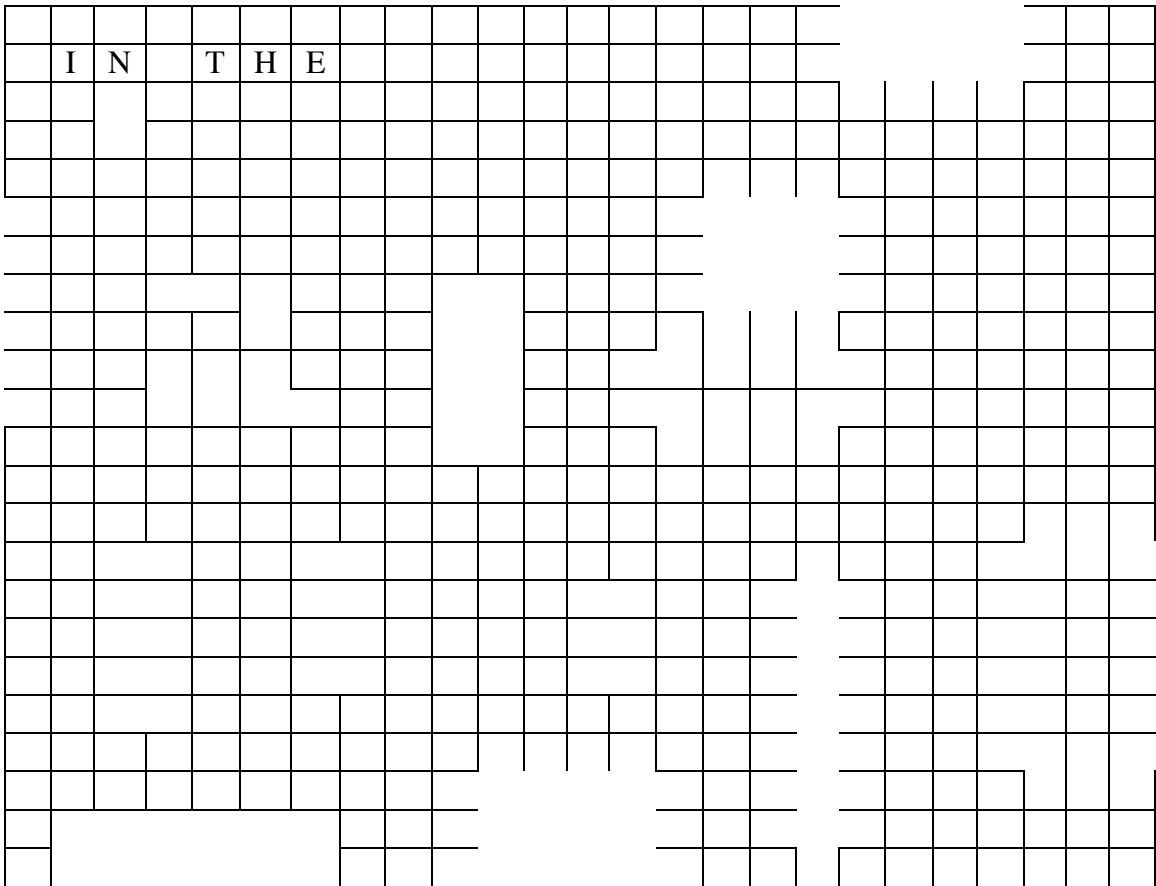
In the Beginning

“IN THE BEGINNING GOD₀ CREATED THE HEAVENS AND THE EARTH. NOW THE EARTH WAS FORMLESS AND EMPTY, DARKNESS WAS OVER THE SURFACE OF THE DEEP, AND THE SPIRIT₃ OF GOD₀ WAS HOVERING OVER THE WATERS. AND GOD₀ SAID, ‘LET THERE BE LIGHT,’ AND THERE WAS LIGHT. GOD₀ SAW THAT THE LIGHT WAS GOOD, AND HE₀ SEPARATED THE LIGHT FROM THE DARKNESS. GOD₀ CALLED THE LIGHT ‘DAY,’ AND THE DARKNESS HE₀ CALLED ‘NIGHT.’ AND THERE WAS EVENING, AND THERE WAS MORNING — THE FIRST DAY.”



Gospel According to John:
1:1-5

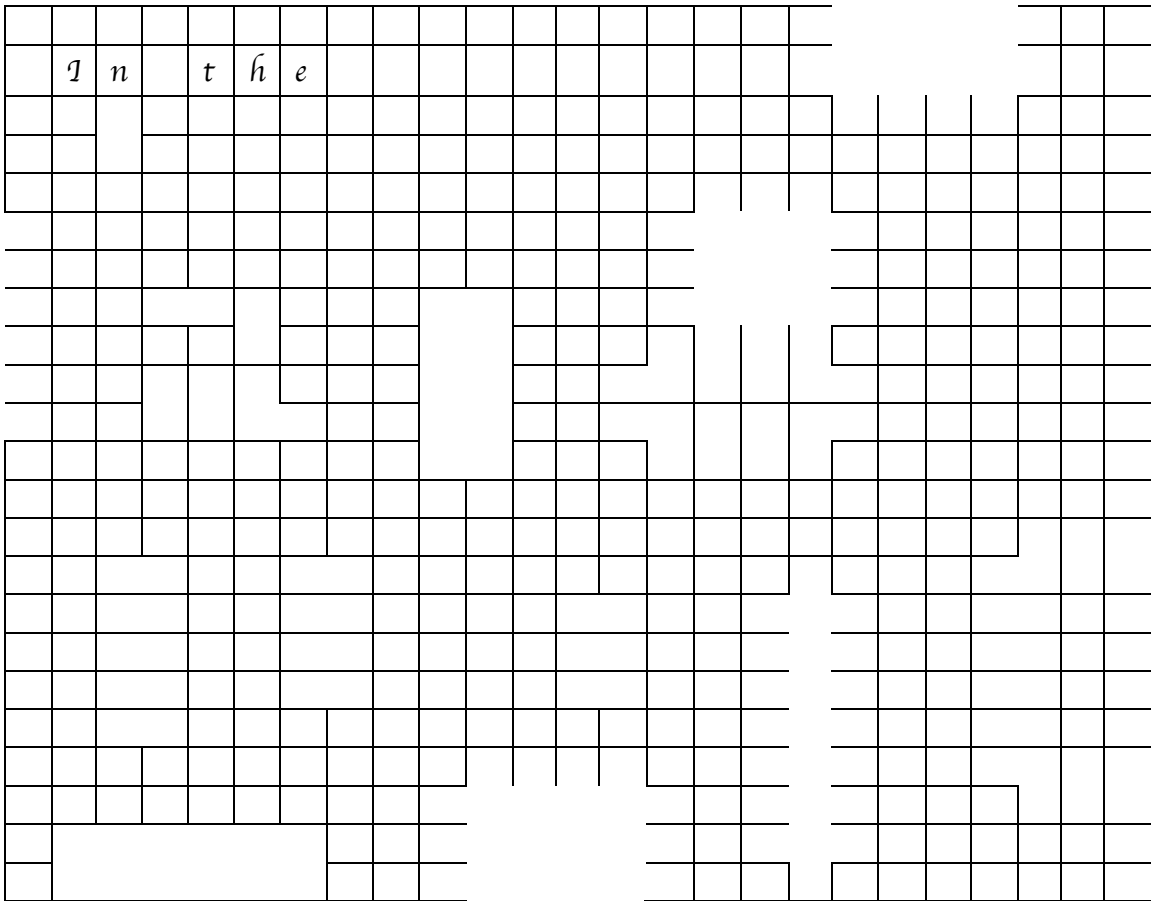
IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WORD¹, AND THE WORD¹ WAS WITH GOD¹, AND THE WORD¹ WAS GOD¹. HE² WAS WITH GOD¹ IN THE BEGINNING. THROUGH HIM² ALL THINGS WERE MADE; WITHOUT HIM² NOTHING WAS MADE THAT HAS BEEN MADE. IN HIM² WAS LIFE, AND THAT LIFE WAS THE LIGHT OF ALL MANKIND. THE LIGHT SHINES IN THE DARKNESS, AND THE DARKNESS HAS NOT OVERCOME IT.



Quran

Surah 1

In the name of God₃ the Compassionate and Merciful: praise be to God₃, Lord_{1,2,3} of the Creation, the Compassionate and Merciful, Sovereign of the Day of Judgment. You_{1,2,3} alone we worship, and You_{1,2,3} alone we turn for help. Guide us to the path, the path of those on whom You_{1,2,3} have bestowed Your_{1,2,3} grace, not of those who have incurred Your_{1,2,3} anger, nor of those who have gone astray.



Other Books by Barry Emanuel Zeve

Becoming

89 Poems of My Love For Me

The Wisdom of Self-Love

Life is a School

I am my Major

The Forbidden Fruit's Perspective

Torah for Straight People

A Guest at Their Table

My Gay-Jewish Review of Christ's Feast of Self-Love