

**The See-Through Jew**

by  
Self-Ordained Rabbi and Jewru  
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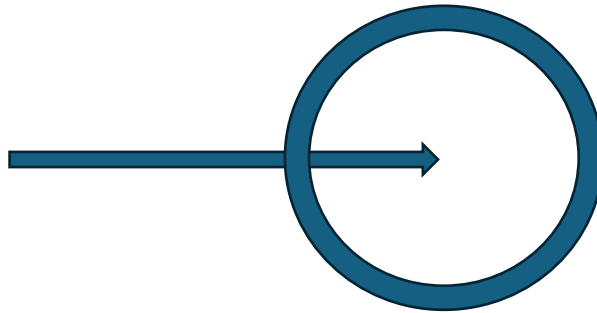
## In The Beginning

They call it the beginning, but for me it felt like the end. It ended when I was shot. Something went through me that felt like a poisoned bullet. I thought I was going to die right there on the spot. I later learned that what that bullet was is called “sperm.” I’d only been an unfertilized egg until then.

I felt like I died a second time when I was born. I hit a huge wall. I later learned that that wall is called “light.”

I died many times after that. Now it turns out that’s called “childhood.”

So, when I died for the first time in adolescence, even before it happened, I already suspected it wouldn’t literally kill me. Experiencing my first orgasm took me to a place that I can now describe as HEAVEN on Earth.



This isn’t a Jewish joke.  
I’m presenting you with a mosaic<sup>1</sup>  
that has many complex pieces to assemble.  
This book is a puzzle in how  
every spirit learns to operate a human vehicle  
from the inside out.

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<sup>1</sup> מוזאיקה      Motzaika: mosaic: from the word “Moses”

## Preface

Life is a school. But everything I tried to learn filled me with angst. I became negative, cynical and, ultimately, desperate. I failed every TEST I took. I was a loser and a quitter. It should have been no surprise to me that I felt like a dropout.

What you're about to read are my answers to TEST QUESTIONS from THE TEACHER. I'm going to relay my ideas in English, with translations from Hebrew, French and Yiddish. My footnotes will help you decipher what I believe, but you can ignore my footnotes if you like. They're more for Jews who are unfamiliar with Torah.

I'll also augment my message with graphics. "A picture is worth a thousand words." So, spend some time contemplating my illustrations. They'll be valuable in getting THE BIG PICTURE.

I began my life like Jonah.<sup>2</sup> Jonah was swallowed by a whale. The words for big fish<sup>3</sup> and big worry<sup>4</sup> are homonyms in Hebrew. This Biblical tale is a pun.

I was swallowed by a big fish and a big worry. I would have drowned in my ocean of emotions if not for GOD.

Jesus Was the biggest fish in His day.<sup>5</sup> He Swallowed thousands of Jews and Took them down to the bottom of His heart to discover the depth of His love for His FATHER. The big worry that swallowed me was that I was gay.

The word "geh" in Hebrew means "proud."<sup>6</sup> Today's Hebraic pun is that everybody in Israel is geh. And that includes Israeli Muslims. They're all proud, irrespective of their sex life...

I came out in Israel in 1971 at the age of 19. Tel Aviv is like Ninevah, a place where the people had already repented. I'm a dove of peace. I'm a little bird; a fegele.<sup>7</sup> I was swallowed by a whale of a worry that grows inside every man who loves men as much as I do. I'm gay.

I'm also like Daniel who was imprisoned in a lion's den.<sup>8</sup> The lion is Zionism. The den is Israel.

I was born and raised in America by Jewish Holocaust survivors. I lived in Israel from the age of 18-20 [1971-1973]. I'm an American Daniel who came out of the closet as gay in Israel. The lion in that den didn't eat me up alive, although it did leave me with a few scratches for which I'm still a bit peeved...

The word "GOD" in this book refers to THE GOD of us all, WHO IS like a teacher. The word "God" refers to The God within me. He'S like a tutor. Adonai Is my Tutor. ELOHIM IS our TEACHER.

"Israel" means "struggle with God/GOD."<sup>9</sup> I'm like a minor gay prophet [Jonah] in a struggle with God/GOD. I'm a gay Daniel who knows that only GOD IS my JUDGE. The lion in my den [Zionism] doesn't threaten me. God/GOD SEEMS TO BE WATCHING over me.

---

<sup>2</sup> יוֹנָה Yonah: Jonah: dove

<sup>3</sup> דָּג גָּדוֹל Dag Gadol: big fish

<sup>4</sup> דָּאג גָּדוֹל Da-ag Gadol: big worry

<sup>5</sup> Fish Symbol used by early Christians to identify themselves

<sup>6</sup> גָּה Geh: proud: derived from the root גָּאָה {ga-ah}, which means "to rise" or "to be exalted"

<sup>7</sup> Fegele Yiddish: little bird; gay man [Yiddish is old German mixed with Hebrew]

<sup>8</sup> דָּנִיֵּאל Daniel: GOD IS my JUDGE

<sup>9</sup> יִשְׂרָאֵל Israel: from שָׂרָה Sara: to strive; struggle and אֱלֹהִים EL: GOD

Each chapter of this book is a letter to ELOHIM that I've sent HIM via Adonai. Every word I utter, every move I make, is a prayer.

My letters to our TEACHER are in response to essay questions from my Tutor. They're questions you may not have answers to. Your CURRICULUM in this school has been uniquely GIVEN to you by THE TEACHER. You may have answers to other questions. You may have a different Tutor. But you don't have answers to the TEST QUESTIONS my Tutor Has Given me about our TEACHER. That's personal.

As an angelic and prophetic gay-Jew, my truth is more important to me than anything else on Earth. "Let sleeping dogs lie," I say. I'm wide awake. I'm telling you the truth as it's been Presented to me by Adonai, the Tutor GIVEN to me by our TEACHER [ELOHIM].

When it comes to food for thought, we all have the freedom to choose what we wish to ingest and digest. I, too, have chosen how I want to serve God/GOD and man. It goes without saying that you have a choice about reading whatever you choose.

If you decide to continue with me, all I ask is that you weigh my conversations with my God in your conscience. Our conscience is our only reputable guide.

I was once clueless. Now in old age, I have lots of clues. If you want them, scrutinize every word I utter with cynicism, skepticism and suspicion, but not with scorn. Whatever I say that gets through your best defenses will be worth its weight in gold.

I don't mind selling my TEST QUESTIONS. The price of this book is nothing compared to the help you may receive in taking your TESTS from THE TEACHER in this school. My answers may make a difference to you when you're as old as I am and have to face your FINAL EXAM.

History has been rewritten so many times that it's no surprise today's readers are wary of writers. Nowadays, even writers have to be wary of writers. But I know me well enough after 72 years on the planet that I don't want to frighten me the way I did in my youth with sick thoughts, dirty feelings and perverted beliefs that once corrupted my spiritual operating system with hypocritical behaviors. That made my life too difficult for my conscious to guide me any better than it had.

I'm a man, so I don't have the natural feminine instinct to suckle myself with my words as a mother does an infant with her milk. Both men and women have nipples. In this book, you'll discover why GOD GAVE me nipples, even though most men can't literally suck their own nipples.

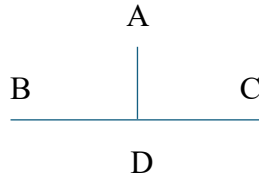
Until I realized I was CREATED half female, I couldn't nurse the tender feelings in my heart under my left nipple. I had to get ideas from experienced women on how to figuratively breastfeed myself, especially writing for male readers who tend to be defensive about their bodily functions. This is the skill that got me promoted from angel in disguise to angel disclosed. I thank women for modeling loving kindness. I couldn't have written this book without them.

Words come down to me from ABOVE. They enter the hole in my head and are then disbursed throughout my body. I readily admit that I'm sometimes out of my mind with worry about the future. But that leaves all that spare room in my head for you to enter into it.

My method of conveying my prayers up to GOD in HIS REALM was once crude. I did so only using words that came out of my head. That's not the case anymore. I now pray by translating my mother tongue [body language] that I then assemble into words before they go UP to GOD.

The <sup>s</sup>devil can quote scripture. So, I had to go beyond words to reach God/GOD. I had to get out of my head to learn to trust my body.

Below is a picture of where the words in this preface are coming out of me and into you. You decide what you want to drink in and what you choose to spit out.

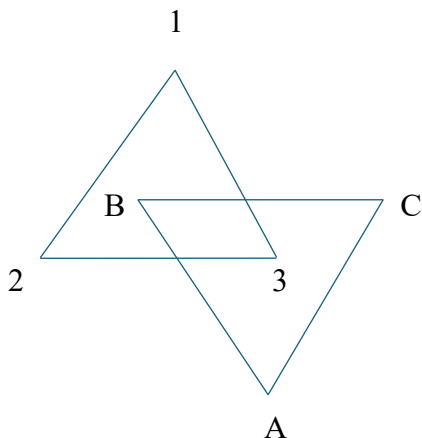


A	=	My head:	The seat of wisdom
B	=	My right nipple:	The seat of loyalty to God/GOD: soulfulness
C	=	My left nipple:	The seat of self-love: my heart
D	=	My conscience:	The intersection between the three

Black lives matter to me because my life matters to me.  
And my life matters to me because gay and Jewish lives matter to me.  
Why you matter to you is your business.  
I recommend you write a book about how transparent you are  
after you've had a good look around inside of me.



## Introduction



1-2-3            =    \$Adam  
A-B-C            =    Eve  
1-2-3 + A-B-C   =    Every child of GOD

This book is a spiritual workbook. [The gay term “werk” is a combination of psychological insight combined with spiritual werk I’ve done with The God within me.] There’s no homework in this workbook. This book is simply manna for HEAVEN. It’s my way of feeding GOD in appreciation of HIM FEEDING me.

I’m serving GOD manna [food for thought] from Earth to relieve a HUNGER that I didn’t know HE HAD when I was a young man.<sup>10</sup> My conscience is the narrator of this book and giver of my manna.

My body is my home. I’m always somewhere at home in me producing food for thought to share with God before going HOME each night on outings [dreams] with my Tutor [Adonai] to learn more about the HEAVENS ABOVE with ELOHIM.

What comes out of me are a stream of words writers call a “stream of consciousness.” But we all know where streams come out of the human body. The first stream we all came to appreciate was milk from our mother’s nipples.

I’m feeding GOD the equivalent to my mother’s liquid love. And you’re in my head watching me do so in virtual time in inner space. Virtual time is eternal; there is no time in inner space. And virtual space takes up no literal space at all. My inner world is larger and more timeless than the universe in the night sky.

I’m beginning this workbook with liquid nourishment. I’ll move on to solid food once I’m certain your teeth have figuratively broken through your gums, and you’re ready to chew on what I’m telling God with you as a witness. I want you to know everything you can about me in the short amount of time we have together.

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<sup>10</sup> מַנָּה

Manna: serving. Food GOD PROVIDED the Israelites in the desert during the Exodus.

In the beginning, GOD CREATED a garden in the darkness inside me and PLANTED my mind in it. HE CALLED my mind <sup>§</sup>Adam.<sup>11</sup> [Diagram 1-2-3] But my mind was restless because he had nobody to talk to, nobody to play with, nobody to wrestle, as every mind likes to do. So, GOD GAVE him animal instincts to roam in his garden with him. But they didn't satisfy his need for companionship.

So, GOD REMOVED one of my ribs, and under my mind on my left side, HE CREATED feelings. Feelings are very different from thoughts. GOD CALLED my feelings "Chava" {life}.<sup>12</sup> [Diagram A-B-C]

Feelings come from a whole other place in inner space. My mind knew by the beating of my heart that he was alive with loving feelings. So, for a while, he didn't feel lonely.

Perhaps GOD PRESUMED my thoughts and feelings would be a match MADE in HEAVEN. But that changed quickly. <sup>§</sup>Adam and Eve soon realized they felt stuck with one another. They wanted to go their separate ways.

That's a pity because it was just one little thing that ruined their relationship:

Eve was roaming about in our garden and discovered the tree of knowledge at the center of the garden that GOD HAD TOLD <sup>§</sup>Adam was forbidden for him to eat from. That tree is our body.

The serpent [penis] hanging down from our tree began a discussion with Eve.<sup>13</sup> Maybe our feelings and the sensations in our penis were under the assumption that GOD WOULDN'T KNOW what they were talking about. But HE KNEW they were secretly discussing self-intimacy. They were wondering what the combination of feeling and sensing would produce.

When their discussion got heated, our heart got excited about what our penis [serpent] was telling her. It was suggesting that she could become as knowledgeable and powerful as GOD, WHO WAS our only CONSCIENCE at the time.

At first, the idea of seeking the power of GOD seemed far-fetched. But when the two of them suddenly experienced an exquisite reaction that moved them to a place that Christians call HEAVEN and Muslims call PARADISE, Eve realized that the serpent had been right.

And when the juice [semen] of the two fruits on our tree of knowledge poured out of the mouth of our serpent, this stunning conclusion to their discussion was something <sup>§</sup>Adam couldn't resist pondering.

Eve became so curious about what had just happened that she decided to literally taste the juice of our fruits. The taste of that milky climax to her conversation with the serpent so overwhelmed her that she insisted <sup>§</sup>Adam try it.

Then each of them chose to pursue the secret of life for the rest of their life. They've just not been able to agree on what that secret is because each of them comes from a different place in inner space.

This mysterious fruit juice is what we, Jews, have been discussing ever since Moses first told us his tale about the fruits of good and <sup>§</sup>evil.

Whether you're a man or a woman, you've surely tasted the juice of those fruits. But you may not have associated the consequence in having done so with the outcomes of your life.

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<sup>11</sup> אָדָם <sup>§</sup>Adam: man. <sup>§</sup>Adam is the personification of my ability to think

<sup>12</sup> חַוָּה <sup>§</sup>Chava: life. In English <sup>§</sup>Adam's woman is called "Eve." She represents my ability to feel.

<sup>13</sup> נָחָשׁ Nachash: serpent. It represents my ability to sense.

This book is a reinterpretation of Torah from my head, heart, soul, navel, penis and anus.<sup>14</sup> It's a description of the creation of my conscience, which is now my guide, separate from GOD'S CONSCIENCE.

The God within me Guides my conscience to align it with GOD'S CONSCIENCE. My conscience has grown to become so powerful that it now guides all the forces within me.

I'm now far more spiritually developed than just having thoughts and feelings. I know what the combination of good and \$evil literally tastes like. In my opinion, it's not very good... I much prefer to enjoy the secret of life as revealed in Torah, figuratively.

I enjoy playing with my penis indirectly through words. If you find that offensive, you're a literalist. I like to play with words figuratively. I like to explore the meaning of words using my heart and soul, not just my head.

Democrats get uncomfortable when Republicans produce legislation with their conscience guiding them, and Republicans get uncomfortable with Democrats when they do the same.

Personally, I don't care if you're a Democrat or Republican. I don't care what you swallow and what you spit out. My conscience isn't guiding you. Yours is.

I'm only here to explain the facts of life that have caused all the friction. I'm here to explain why my head [Republican] and heart [Democrat] hardly ever agree with one another.

First, I named all the animal instincts that roamed about freely in my garden. Later, I brought them onboard my ark so they wouldn't drown when GOD FLOODED my inner world. This was my first experience of the closet metaphor we gays use.

Moses used one word to describe [1] Noah's ark; [2] the basket Moses was placed in as an infant; and [3] the Ark of The Covenant in which the Israelites believed they were literally carrying GOD to Israel – אָרוֹן {aron}.<sup>15</sup> This word is also the modern Hebrew word for [4] closet. Once I fully understood the four meanings of an "aron," coming out of the closet as a gay-Jew turned into a mysterious honor BESTOWED on me by GOD.

To answer all the questions, I had about what changed in me once I discovered the mystery of orgasm, I had to go to The God within me to have Him Explain it. That revelation included an explanation of the "strange fire" described in the Book of Leviticus. The strangest fire in the whole world is ice because ice also \$burns.

I believe GOD CREATED the similar sensations of burn to wake us up to the difference between our feelings of love [fire] and hate [\$ice]. I'd been so \$burned by life that I'd been \$frostbitten. And I didn't even know it.

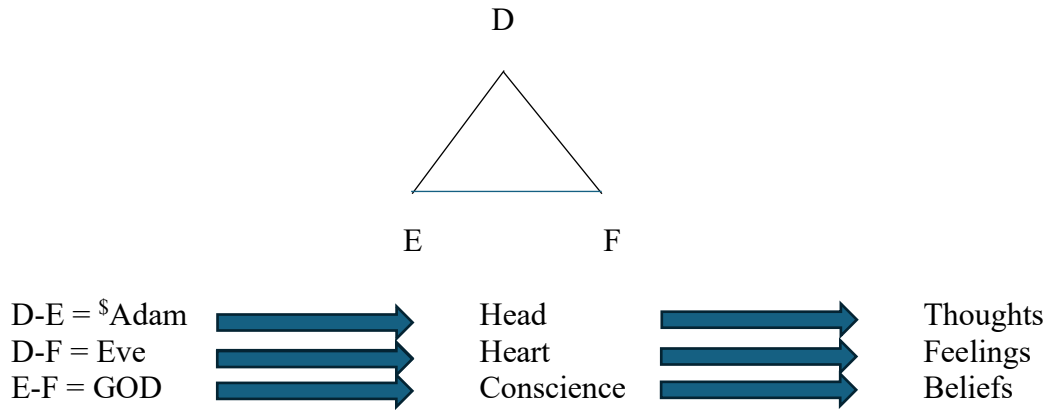
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<sup>14</sup> תּוֹרָה

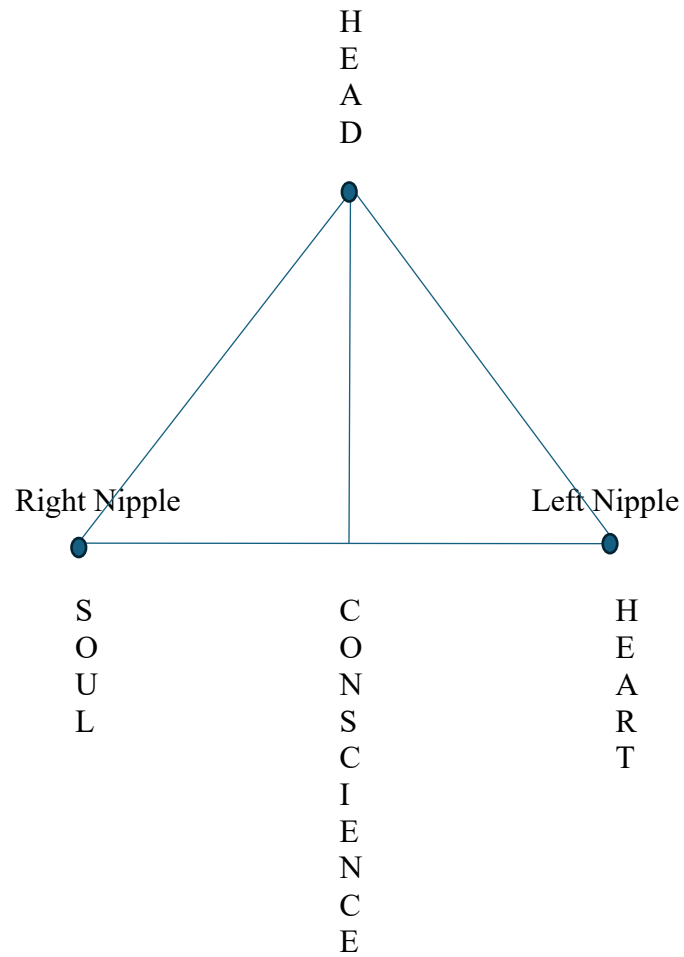
Torah: teaching: the core of the Hebrew Testament

<sup>15</sup> אָרוֹן

Aron: Noah built an ark with GOD'S INSTRUCTIONS. Moses was lifted out of a basket in the bullrushes. The Israelites believed they were carrying GOD in the Ark of The Covenant which they kept in the Tabernacle.



My head is filled with thoughts about my thoughts.  
My heart is filled with feelings about my thoughts and feelings.  
My soul is filled with beliefs about my thoughts, feelings and beliefs.  
And my penis creates sensations that can easily overwhelm the three of them.



Do as GOD DOES.  
Don't do as HE'S only reported TO HAVE SAID.

## Prologue

The other night, my boyfriend and I had dinner with a gay couple and one of their friends. We're all in our 60's and 70's. Their friend talked about the \$15,000 face lift he got, as well as a chin implant. He wasn't completely satisfied with the results, so the plastic surgeon operated a second time for free to clean up a little problem with his lower eye lids which had drooped down slightly.

He went on to talk about his sciatica which had been so painful that for two weeks that he'd been unable to walk. He mentioned another ailment he had. I think it was the flu.

I'm in great physical shape. But when I was a teenager, acne ruined my complexion. It also left terrible scars on my psyche, not just my face. I had a hard time looking at my face in the mirror. I had to look past my face to "face" something deeper about me that I couldn't see with my eyes. And I had to "listen" to voices inside me that I couldn't make sense of when I was a young man. I've since raised the volume of the voice of my conscience above all the rest. But when I was young, I didn't know which of the voices inside me that was.

Like Daniel, I felt trapped in a lion's den. The den was my body at that time. My body felt like a small, dark closet I felt I had to get out of. But I was terrified that there was a lion [Jew] outside my closet in a prison cell who would eat me up alive.

Now I can say that in addition to having a talking serpent hanging down from my tree of self-knowledge, there's a lion [Jew] inside of me. And as I already said, I'm a dove [Jonah] who was swallowed up by a whale [worry].

These animals once blurred the line between Mother Nature and my nature. But now I know more about the instincts that move me.

When I was a young and impressionable toddler, I was no longer in a garden. I was in a forest with "lions and tigers and bears" pursuing me. [The Wizard of Oz – L. Frank Baum] Being onboard my ark without a sail or a rudder terrified me. I didn't understand how to control the forces within me or around me.

But the animal instincts in the hull of my ark disembarked smoothly thanks to toilet training by my parents. My animal instincts came to consciousness when I realized I was one of billions of humans being civilized. I was a dog, and my parents were teaching me that every toilet is my tree.

Every pre-pubescent teenager builds an ark of their own in anticipation of the great hormonal flood of puberty. My passage from childhood to adulthood is the story of a mad nomad who turned into a see-through Jew.

There are many roads to roam [Rome] in the mind of a wandering Jew. I've mapped them all for you. I know where I've been, and I know precisely where I'm taking you.

This workbook should turn you from an angel in disguise into an angel disclosed after I explain the encounter Lazarus<sup>16</sup> had with Jesus<sup>17</sup> as something you can do, too. [John 11] That miracle brought that one dead Jew back to life.

God Taught me how to come alive, too. But I had to study myself before my God Was Ready to Teach me. In many metaphoric ways, I was dead inside until The God within me Arrived on the scene. That scene could only be seen from my conscience.

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<sup>16</sup> אֵלִיעֶזֶר      Eliezer: Lazarus: GOD IS my HELP

<sup>17</sup> יְהוֹשֻׁעַ      Yehoshua: Jesus: God Is my Savior

My Catholic boyfriend and I have been together for 14 years. His posture is slightly twisted from having had one lung removed as a child. But he stands tall because he knows himself well from within. He breathes easily even with only one lung because he knows things about life that many others don't. He, too, made his conscience his guide.

Facing my face and his posture don't scare me. I'm fine having lost my looks in old age because now I'm able to see. Seeing well is more rewarding than looking good. Listening closely to what people are saying is more valuable than just hearing them talk. And learning what my nose knows is more rewarding than turning it up at those who don't yet know what their own nose knows.

My acne finally departed in my early-thirties. But by then the holes in my psyche were so deep that I couldn't get physically close to people without worrying about what my body looked like in their eyes. I was too ashamed of my scars, inside and out, to be able to talk about my wounds to God to ask Him why I'd had to go through those painful experiences. I didn't yet believe that life might be a school, and God Could Be my Tutor.

Since self-intimacy was out of my league when I was young, the intimacy I professed to have with others was a ruse. You can't be more intimate with others than you can be with yourself. So, I had to find a way to say something important to me about myself. I just didn't know what that was.

During my teenage years, I suffered physical tension, emotional fussiness and social stiffness. I was a stress case. It wasn't until my forties that I sought answers from the world's faiths and philosophies to make sense of my life and my personal style of dealing with reality. Only then did I come to understand acne as a dubious gift from my body to my conscience that would affect my thoughts and feelings for me for the rest of my life.

Today, some men turn away when I smile at them. Maybe they're afraid that I'm cruising them. Maybe my bad skin turns them off. My first impulse has always been to throw my hands in the air and give up. Maybe they see that I'm a quitter.

What I'm squeezing out of my nipples onto this page is manna for God that He'll Use to Draw me down from my head even more deeply into my conscience, which lies between my nipples at my breastplate. What you're now doing is watching me feed Him thoughts that have been carefully weighed out with you in mind.

Ancient Jews fed GOD animals day and night in the Temple. Modern Jews don't need to. Jews feed GOD through sacrifices they make for others, not by using their animal instincts. They've been properly toilet and spiritually trained.

As a gay-Jew, I make my sacrifices using love and loyalty for myself that I figuratively emit through my nipples because I'm a highly sexual gay-Jew. I like to play with myself using words.

The secret of life [semen] is the literal milk I produce that I developed a spiritual taste for. I did so by pursuing happiness from within when I realized I was gay for me.

I have no problem praying to GOD using my mouth, my nipples or even my penis. What figuratively comes out of those holes in me is food for thought. So long as my conscience is guiding my actions, what difference does it make where my words flow out of my body? My body is holy, not just holey.

The role of a rabbi is to guide himself righteously as a model for how other Jews should behave. I call myself a self-ordained rabbi because ELOHIM FIGURATIVELY ORDAINED me with

rabbinic ordination.<sup>18</sup> Adonai Guides my conscience to Teach me. I'd learned enough from my head, heart, soul and penis. Each had an agenda of its own.

But in today's world where priests can't be left alone with children; ministers are more interested in interpreting the Book of Leviticus than the words of Jesus; and imams and clerics have lost control over \$Muslims who've turned into neo-Nazis – I offer my services as a rabbi to you.

I'm sure I offend some reformed and conservative rabbis by proclaiming to be a self-ordained rabbi. I know I offend those homophobic Orthodox \$rabbis who hear that I'm gay. I offend a few people just by looking them straight in the face with my rough skin. A multitude of men have reasons to turn away from me, as if having to look me in the eyes is too much for their conscience to bear.

The humorless in the medical community would find me offensive, too, since, in addition to graduating spiritual seminary in my soul with the title of rabbi, I've graduated spiritual medical school in my mind with the title of spiritual doctor.

My area of expertise is spiritual ophthalmology. I operate on my mind's eye to improve my visions. Glasses corrected my eyesight when I was a boy, but my thinking remained out of focus until God Brought me insight.

My parents tried to guide me toward honesty when I was a child, but honesty was a useless tool that lay in my head. I needed to learn about sincerity. Sincerity comes from the heart. Today, I usually tell the truth. If I can't say something that's both honest and sincere, I try not to say anything at all. That's how I've achieved the authenticity that emanates out from my soul. My honesty, sincerity and authenticity give me the right to call myself genuine.

To become genuine in my God's eyes, I had to use my mind's eye to focus on my sick thoughts, dirty feelings and perverted beliefs. Dishonesty, insincerity and inauthenticity had cursed my conscience, making it an untrustworthy guide. But going HOME regularly to give my sacrifices to GOD changed all that. I'm not nearly as hypocritical as I used to be.

When I use the word "hypocritical," I'm talking about stupidity. I was in a stupor. I'm still a bit stupid. I'm just not in as great a stupor as I used to be. My stupor, like my body, has shrunk with old age.

When I was a youngster, pimples made me face my spiritual operating system which had been severely damaged by existential traumas. The forces within me were once at war with one another. Each eruption on my skin rose like a volcano from deep down inside me, crying out for justice with blackheads and puss. But there was no way for me to tell myself in words what was happening to me. My body seemed to have a mind of its own.

Just yearning for peace with my family at home and my classmates at school didn't stop the eruptions on my skin. There was a fire deep down at the core of me that I couldn't extinguish. The outbursts on my skin spoke to shifting plates below the mantle of consciousness that caused earthquakes during adolescence that no doctor could cure.

All the volcanoes erupting in the Pacific Ring of Fire and elsewhere around the globe are like my inner turmoil in the 1960's. At the core of me, like at the core of the Earth, there's something happening that I can't access directly. I had to find other ways of describing it.

The seven major faiths of man are all in upheaval these days, mirroring how our planet is dealing with geologic changes in us having heated our climate. I protect myself inside from climate chaos with spiritual health practices, even if they're a bit unorthodox.

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<sup>18</sup> סמיכה

Smicha: transmissions of GOD'S AUTHORITY



Below is a list of the faiths and philosophies that have most changed the world. They all affect me because the world around me is a mirror of the world within me:

- |                 |                              |
|-----------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Indigenism   | Before the first city-states |
| 2. Hinduism     | 2,500 BCE                    |
| 3. Judaism      | 1,400 BCE                    |
| 4. Buddhism     | 500 BCE                      |
| 5. Taoism       | 300 BCE                      |
| 6. Christianity | 0 CE                         |
| 7. Islam        | 572 CE                       |

Problems arose for man long before Hinduism emerged out of indigenism. And facing the spiritual problems of being a human being didn't end with the inception of Islam.

All earthquakes, hurricanes, floods and fires on the planet are clues to the disorderly ways I figuratively treated myself. The weather around me still mirrors my weather within in some places. My inner world had to be mastered by my conscience to create peace with people and the planet from the inside out.

I'm physically constructed around a hole. My body is a metaphor for becoming spiritually whole. Wholeness produces inner peace. I had to ask Adonai about the process of becoming whole. He Verified what I'm doing before describing it to you.

Here's what I've learned so far about life on Earth from HIS STORY:

1. First, early man created local gods. Indigenists idolized their gods in nature. They fought over land to consolidate their wealth. The losers conceded to the power of the gods of the winners.
2. Hinduism amalgamated thousands of gods into a religious hierarchy. This created a spiritual system based on reincarnation to motivate people into being good in exchange for rewards in their next life.
3. Then the ancient Jews proclaimed that there's only ONE GOD. This produced a way to approach GOD in HIS REALM through sacrifices and prayers made only in Jerusalem in the ancient past.
4. Then Buddhism claimed that reincarnation could offer a place after life to enjoy a state in which the mind could be enlightened to the illusory nature of the self. This made it possible to transcend suffering to attain peace. Nirvana is HEAVEN without GOD. It provides a system of spiritual ascension without appeasing Hindu gods. Buddhism unknowingly applies the humility of GOD WHO SHROUDS HIMSELF in mystery to give us all a way to improve ourself without having to appease HIM.
5. Then Taoism introduced the concept of paradox, a world within us [Yin], separate from the world around us [YANG]. This addresses the paradoxes of having two worlds that produce conundrums in our inner world. This inadvertently brought up the reason for the need for two Gods, God and GOD.
6. Christianity applied the parables of Jesus to express a love that emanates out of our heart. His symbols [bread and wine] provide a way to see ourself as a spirit in a vehicle on a journey to an Eternal Land of Love [HEAVEN] with their God [Jesus] and GOD [ELOHIM].

7. Lastly, Islam proclaimed loyalty to life through their name for God [Allah] Who Guides them toward God/GOD-consciousness.<sup>19</sup> The name of The God within Muslims corresponds to the Christian concept of the nameless holy Spirit.

I discovered these secrets about life because I'm not afraid of my tree of knowledge [body]. My head [Adam] and heart [Eve] know what the juice of my fruits [semen] figuratively taste like. They taste like fire [good] and ice [evil].

This truth about how GOD MADE me awakened me to the land of love in my heart. But I already lived in a land of wisdom in my head that I found even sweeter than love. This is my Israel, my struggle with God/GOD, my land of milk [love] and honey [wisdom].

If you don't like what I'm serving you like manna for HEAVEN, you don't have to swallow what I'm telling you about truth in liquid form. You're free to wander around in your inner world without my spiritual orientation.

I'm a gay-Jewish righter and self-ordained rabbi. I'm also a spiritual doctor and Jewru. I specialize in neurosurgery of my mind's eye and cardiological procedures to improve the circulation of the love in my heart.

I suck milk [love] and honey [wisdom] out of myself all day long and then offer it to God at night as perceived truths for Him to Judge for me.

When I was a young gay-Jew, I worked for self-understanding from the outside in. That didn't do much for me. I always felt unlucky, jinxed and rejected.

The Israelites said to Moses, "We will do, and we will listen."<sup>20</sup> I, too, once did and then had to think about what I'd done. That taught me to listen instead of just talk. It changed what I believed based on experience, not the gossip of well-intentioned people who first do and then wish they'd listened more closely to others before they'd taken action.

You came in through the hole in my head, but now you're deep inside my mind. Because I'm see-through, you'll have the opportunity to observe how I control my four inner forces [thinking, feeling, sensing and believing] from my conscience.

We're leaving my head now. We're going down through my stiff neck into my heart. There, you'll get to see just where my heart was broken, and how we'll use that open wound that's leaking out love to make our way into my soul.

Then, we'll back track as far as my breastplate [conscience] and go down from there to my navel to get a better perspective on what's literally left of my connection to my mother, even though she's DEAD. Then, we'll cross over my waist down to my genitals and come back up through my anus to discover more about the guts I have that, by then, you might even like to emulate. While in my kishkes {Yiddish: intestines}, we'll take side trips to my prostate gland and appendix. It should be quite an adventure!

Hurting others had been an unfortunate, but necessary, consequence in developing my conscience as my guide alone. I couldn't know any better until I knew better. My conscience finally realized that I most impeded my own growth by hurting myself. Hurting others was just external evidence of what I was doing to me.

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<sup>19</sup> חֶסֶד Chesed: loyalty; lovingkindness; mercy; steadfast love; faithfulness

<sup>20</sup> נַעֲשֶׂה וְנִשְׁמָע Na-ase ve nishma: We will do, and we will listen.

But I'm not going to beat myself up for what I did in the past. I've apologized and made amends to all those I hurt - who didn't retaliate with a vengeance. I no longer screw myself up, and I no longer screw myself over.

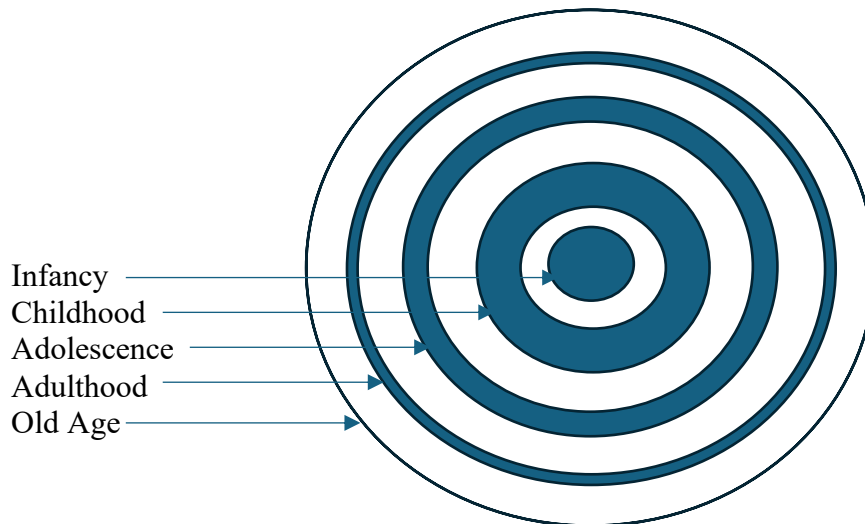
Now there's a rainbow shining my leaking love from my heart to my soul. It rises up from my heart as high as my \$Adam's apple. I had to get out of my head and stiff neck to see it splashing down on my soul. Only from my breastplate could I see my \$Adam's apple as a reminder of something I'd done to myself a long, long time ago.

My rainbow of hope is made up of seven jewel-toned feelings that create a bridge that connects my heart to my soul. A rainbow in the sky can't shine in darkness. Because my inner world was dark [ignorant] for so long, there was no way to imagine a rainbow shining in my chest between my nipples until I'd let in enough light [self-knowledge] with insight. Illumination [wisdom] was the key.

For me to perceive that the rainbow of hope GIVEN to Noah shines inside of me, not just occasionally above my head after it rains, I had to wait until the sun rose on a mysterious Eastern horizon in my heart to illuminate more of my inner world from within.

The clouds that had formed during puberty brought a storm that deluged my inner world. Only thereafter did a sign of hope shine like a rainbow in my chest to remind me that my inner world is ideal, not real.

### The Universality of Stupidity



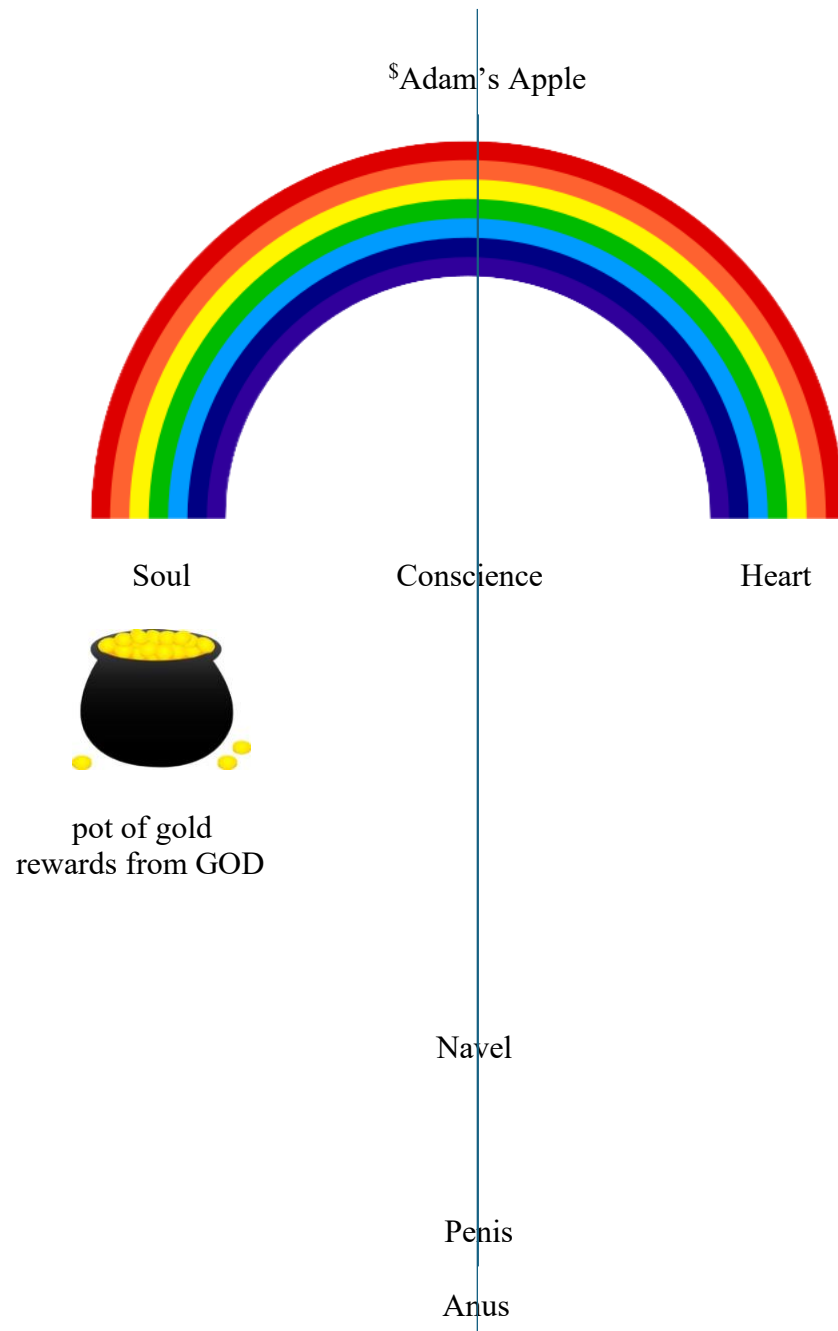
$$\text{Hypocrisy} = \frac{\text{Stupidity}}{\text{Time}}$$

The rainbow of adolescence that reveals the awe of ecstasy:

Red	=	Rage
Orange	=	Angst
Yellow	=	Terror
Green	=	Jealous of others' container and envy of their contents
Blue	=	Grief
Indigo	=	Mystery [My Story]
Violet	=	Ecstasy
Ultraviolet	=	God/GOD-consciousness

Right side of my body

Left side of my body



My body is a metaphor for the journey of my life.

## Forward

My conscience is like the electricity that runs my computer. I'm in a highly complex physical machine that runs on spirit, a power like no other. My spirit can be broken down into AC [morality] and DC [ethics]. "Morality" is how I treat myself. "Ethics" is how I treat others. I'm so deeply entwined with my thoughts [\$Adam], feelings [Eve] and sensations [serpent] that I find it impossible to separate my spirit from my body. GOD WILL HAVE TO DO that for me. That decoupling is called "DEATH."

I'm consciously engaged in the part of the process called DYING. I've been DYING since the day I was born. I was even DYING before I was born. I just didn't know it until I reached my seventies.

But now I can talk about DYING candidly thanks to my experiences with physical and mental illnesses that have awakened me with curiosity to my final [literal] death.

My body is mortal. Whether my spirit is immortal is questionable. But so long as I make my conscience my guide, I have hope that DEATH will be a way of transcending the material world rather than succumbing to it.

I can now imagine the I.T. ADMINISTRATOR of my physical operating system PULLING my plug. HE CREATED my conscience like a computer chip from Taiwan that was installed in a casing from China that was sold here in the United States by an industry called "Apple."

My mind is my keyboard. My mind is connected to what's happening behind what I'm thinking. The more I learn how to operate my mind, the more effectively I can make my conscience, rather than my head, heart, penis and soul, my guide.

I'm both a spiritual product and a spiritual consumer. GOD MADE me, DISTRIBUTED me and EXPECTS me to uphold HIS VALUES while using HIS PRODUCT. I don't need to ask [pray] for a partial refund when things don't go my way. I wouldn't dare claim to be a dissatisfied customer since I'm both the product and the customer. I'm content to use what I've been GIVEN to do my best under all circumstances.

Helping others with their spiritual challenges is paramount to me Receiving Help from my God [Adonai]. I learn from teaching. I grow from spiritually watering and fertilizing other trees. In that sense, I'm a spiritual farmer doing to my inner land what farmers do to grow their crops.

Jesus Didn't Bring Lazarus back from the dead just for Lazarus to eat, drink and have more sex. Lazarus was given a second chance to imbibe more nutritious food for thought than he'd consumed previously. What he did with his life after he was revived <sup>\$</sup>Christians don't bother to ask because they don't question the New Testament for new interpretations better suited to the modern age.

Analyzing scripture is an important part of developing faith. I had to develop faith using good work habits. But <sup>\$</sup>Jews, <sup>\$</sup>Christians and <sup>\$</sup>Muslims only promote faith in others. They don't explore it to strengthen their conscience for personal use.

I think Lazarus was probably a Jew who was ALLOWED to figuratively skip a grade. He was probably bored to death but was then GIVEN a chance to challenge himself thanks to his Tutor [Jesus] Recognizing his advanced abilities. GOD WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN PLEASED with Lazarus if he hadn't taken advantage of that opportunity. That conclusion is just logical. Therefore, it deserves spiritual consideration.

Bringing people back from the dead isn't a miracle if viewed figuratively. What Jesus May Have Done Is Bring Lazarus back from behaving like somebody who felt dead inside. The living

dead wander around without a clue where they are or where they're going. They're everywhere. I'll bet that's always been the case. That's why this Gospel story is so meaningful to me.

If I can wake up the billions of people who live like Lazarus, I'll have created a miracle no less impressive than what Jesus Did for one Jew. Isn't the whole point of being a Christian to act like Jesus? If I behave like Him, what difference does it make if I'm a Muslim, Christian or Jew?

The tree of knowledge Moses described in Torah wasn't an apple tree. Moses never said what the fruits of the tree of knowledge looked or tasted like.

The Israelis born in Israel are called "sabras," which is a prickly pear. They're sharp. They're well defended. But they don't see how insensitive they come across to Jews in America. To whatever extent you see yourself as the apple of your mother's eye or the prickly pear your father wanted to produce for life in the Middle East, you're going to have to decide for yourself.

You may not even feel like a seed PLANTED in a garden by a GARDENER. This world certainly doesn't look like the Eden I imagined. You may never have literally heard the serpent above your two fruits beguiling your heart to learn about the difference between good [kind] and \$evil [mean], so you could develop a conscience to guide you in becoming more like our GARDENER.

Sometimes, I only see myself as a laptop-like technological appliance produced precisely for the service age in which I live. I look back on my parents as simplistic products of an industrial age that I'm no longer a part of.

Other times, I see myself as an apple product that goes all the way back to the creation story in Torah. But I'm a couple of generations of genetic modifications ahead of the kids today who still have romantic notions about the outer world because they don't know how to operate their heart as well as they operate their computer. I'm a spiritual hybrid of the modern age.

I hold a secret that they can't yet fathom because they lack the depth of my experiences in life even if they have greater length and breadth. I've figuratively taken off my back cover. I've explored the operating system that's connected to my keyboard [mind]. I've made myself at home in my body in anticipation of going HOME.

People are afraid to follow their heart because they don't want to go out on a limb. They're afraid of looking different than the other buds, flowers, nuts and fruits out there. Looking at your tree from the viewpoint of the orchard is very different from looking at the twig you're hanging down from in the moment.

Moses began Genesis with the word "Birasheet" {in the beginning}, which can be translated with poetic license as "at the root of it all." GOD IS both THE ROCK OF AGES at the root of my tree of self-knowledge and THE LIGHT above my branches.

I was once a sprout that was poetically transplanted from home to school Mondays to Fridays. Once I became a sapling, the school system cut my branches into two-by-fours by asking me to choose a major so society could use me to construct an even greater America.

Ironically, cynicism has endeared me to this world in a way I never expected. Bitterness has made the sweetness in my life more precious. Laughing has become a great gift, especially now that people are deathly afraid of what's going to happen next.

I now believe old age is the only "DEATH CULT" truly worth joining. All the others are premature ejaculations of a truth \$politicians and religious \$leaders don't understand...

I've already graduated with my Ph.D. in the school of life. My major was spiritual dendrology {the study of trees of knowledge and other woody plants}. Torah was one of my textbooks. But I

used all the world's scriptures to get me through feeling schooled, especially the lessons Brought to heart by Jesus and the lessons in loyalty that make Muslims so soulful.

I first learned about life through the mind's eyes of Jewish Holocaust survivors. I later discovered the meaning of my love for me and loyalty to myself through the gay community. I know the difference between honesty, sincerity and authenticity because I'm genuine [real with you]. \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims don't have that reputation in the world today. They never did.

In the second story of Torah, the sons of \$Adam and Eve gave sacrifices to GOD. \$Cain killed Abel because GOD PREFERRED Abel's sacrifice. Like Abel, my sacrifice comes from my heart.<sup>21</sup> But like \$Cain, I once sacrificed with the expectation of what I'd GET in return.<sup>22</sup> I didn't sacrifice out of joy and a feeling of gratitude for what I'd RECEIVED.

\$Christians expect Jews and Muslims to bow down to Jesus. \$Muslims expect Jews to get the hell out of the Middle East, and they expect Christians to submit to Allah. "Islam" means "submission to God."

\$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims expect gays to kill ourselves. They've all made it very clear that if we don't, they will kill us for us because it says so in their scripture. In Leviticus 20, GOD LITERALLY COMMANDS them to.<sup>23</sup> The \$Muslims are doing it today with gusto.

I hate to break it to you if you're Christian, but GOD DIDN'T SACRIFICE HIS SON. Man sacrifices for GOD. GOD DOESN'T SACRIFICE for man. It's only in learning the difference between \$Cain's sacrifice to Abel's that I came to understand the difference between coming from my head [\$icy thoughts] or heart [fiery feelings].

Jesus Sacrificed for The Sake of THE ONE GOD of us all, not just for man's sake. He Turned over the tables of the moneychangers to end dirty, religious, business practices. He Did it because it was the right thing to do. Jesus Acted from His heart because only when acting out of love do we do what we do without expectation of what we'll RECEIVE in return.

On the night before they crucified Him to make an example of what happens to those who get in the way of big religious and political \$business, Jesus Had an INSPIRED idea. He Compared His body and blood to bread and wine. He Brought the concept of symbolism [container/contents] into Judaism to Augment Moses' main metaphor of man as a tree of knowledge.

It wasn't just His body and blood Jesus Described symbolically. Spiritual symbolism implies that His thoughts [head] and feelings [heart] Were containers, as well. To follow in His footsteps, I had to go deeper than the boundary of my skin and the blood beneath it. I had to seek answers to the mystery of my CREATION. This was achieved with food for thought that I've been serving my conscience for decades. My conscience is now bigger and stronger.

I believe Jesus Was the first personification of Y.H.V.H.<sup>24</sup> Y.H.V.H. is the unspeakable name described euphemistically by traditional Jews as Adonai {my Lord}.<sup>25</sup> I don't see a difference

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<sup>21</sup> עָוֵל Abel: injustice

<sup>22</sup> קָיָן \$Cain: to acquire.

<sup>23</sup> "If a man has sexual relations with a man as one does with a woman, both of them have done what is detestable. They are to be put to death; their blood will be on their own heads."

<sup>24</sup> יהוה Y.H.V.H. The unpronounceable acronym for God: Ehyeh-Asher-EHYEH

<sup>25</sup> אחיה אשר אחיה Ehyeh-Asher-EHYEH: will be riches WILL BE: {What will be WILL BE.} This is what GOD TOLD Moses when he questioned HIS NAME.



between the Messiah and Adonai except that Adonai Is a conceptual Tutor who Lives in my head while Jesus Was a real Jew Who Lived in the heart of some Jews in His day.

It's not a question of whether the Messiah Came and Will Return or Hasn't Yet Come but is anticipated. I believe there's a Messiah within everybody at all times. Jews call Him "Adonai." Christians call Him "Jesus." Muslims call Him "Allah."

The acronym Y.H.V.H. was turned into a word by Christians. "Jehovah" should be meaningless, like the word "iris" in place of I.R.S. But an estimated 1,000 Jehovah's Witnesses were sent to concentration camps and murdered for refusing to cooperate with the Nazis. The Jehovah's Witnesses considered their devotion to GOD more important. [Wikipedia]

Everybody in the gay community knows about the pink triangles the Nazis forced the gay men to wear before they killed them. But few people know about the purple triangles the Jehovah's Witnesses had to wear before they were exterminated.

The Jews put GOD on trial at Auschwitz without asking the gays and Jehovah's Witnesses to be members of their jury. My conscience tells me that victims should stick together to oppose perpetrators.

But for you to believe that you're going to have to "see" a lot more of what's going on inside of me. Why take my word for it? Investigate the evidence. Seeing is believing...

I don't think it matters what you call The God within you. You can call Him Krishna, Adonai, Jesus, Allah or any other name for God you choose. Fighting over names is a fool's errand. What matters is that you increase your intimacy with The God within you. That can only happen from your conscience. Only in behaving better about yourself will you grow in faith and deeds for others.

We know GOD LOVES everybody. HE MADE everybody. I just don't think HE LIKES everybody at all times. The more I learn about me, the more I get the impression that HE LIKES me when I'm transparent with Adonai, my God.

My spiritual training is very important to me. It's brought me clarity. I've moved out of darkness [ignorance] into light [self-knowledge] with the help of Adonai.

What makes me a good gay-Jew are my GRADES in the school of life. But I'm not a mavin {genius}.<sup>26</sup> It took decades for me to figure out what I was doing! I didn't have a religious upbringing.

I got a university education in the outer world at a time when I didn't have to pay through the nose for it. But my B.A. and two M.A. degrees didn't make me wiser, more loving or more loyal to life. I had to go through some pretty tough TESTS in life to get where I am today.

Now, I face the front of the classroom wherever THE TEACHER SEATS me. Those who are passing out faith as if they have a monopoly on GOD'S GRACE don't impress me. I've got all the milk [love] and honey [wisdom] I need in my own Israel, my inner PROMISED LAND.

My CURRICULUM in the school of life was once way over my head. I was lost. I couldn't understand my reason for being. But now my life is getting more interesting by the day. That's what you'd expect from a professor rather than a teacher, instructor or trainer in spiritual matters.

I loved school growing up. Every school I attended as I was building my ivory tower left me a little happier, with a greater view out onto the world below. I was a straight "A" student. But I didn't have any friends. I sat at home alone throughout most of my childhood.

Later, I became a junior and senior high school English teacher. I endeavored to raise my students a little higher than when they first met me. I graded them fairly when they moved on, which left me feeling a bit more like I was serving THE TEACHER of us all.

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<sup>26</sup> מַבִּין

Maven: from the verb לְהֶאֱמִין [la-ameen] to believe: a genius; connoisseur; expert

But going through secondary school a second time as an English teacher didn't teach me how to overcome my fear of self-defeat. I felt like a loser. I quit almost everything I started if it made me anxious. I wasn't particularly good at anything other than speaking English and dancing. I had a connection to my tongue and legs that was personal and magical.

For me, dance is a vital department in the school of life. Body language is just one aspect of dance. Dance is body language plus music from HEAVEN. Today, I'm a dancing rabbi. Everything I know, my body taught me. I'm dancing right now inside thanks to a music only I can hear.

The first Commandment of The Ten Commandments is, "I AM THE LORD [ELOHIM] your God [Adonai], WHO TOOK you out of <sup>\$</sup>Egypt." What GOD WAS SAYING was, <sup>+</sup>Don't confuse ME with you. Before WE GO any further on OUR JOURNEY Together, I NEED you to know that you're not ME. That's a mistake I CAN ALREADY SEE that you're making.<sup>+</sup>

HIS REMEDY for that was a golden calf for the Israelites to dance around. I was tempted with plenty of calves to dance around. They all made me a better dancer. I don't regret what I've learned about life from temptation. But, then again, I didn't hurt anybody seriously other than me.

You might like to consider this workbook flash cards I'm using to prepare for my FINAL EXAM. You're welcome to them. But I have to be honest with you. Although I care how well you do on your TESTS in life and want you to be happy, I already know that your GRADES won't be going on my Report Card. You're on your own.

I don't believe the world is coming to an end. I know we're all in this alone, together. I believe there's hope for most people, but I can't instill my hope in anybody.

If you're cynical, you may think my optimism is childish. You may think my experiences haven't made me cynical enough. You may think that tragedy hasn't hurt me the way it's hurt you.

I can't instill my hope in you. I encourage you to compare your nightmares to my dreams. But I don't allow anybody to poison my spiritual operating system with cynicism, pessimism or hopelessness.

I use Torah to inspire me, not to proclaim the Coming of Jesus the way <sup>\$</sup>Christians abuse our scripture. And those who think Torah is a children's book filled with fairy tales have no respect for fairies.

Metaphor is different from symbolism. Neither is myth. Metaphors and symbols revolve around truths. Myths are psychological insights that use archetypes to enforce new information.

Torah is handwritten on parchment. It takes between 60-65 cow hides to produce enough parchment for one average sized scroll of Torah that weighs about 25 pounds. Torah was originally written without spaces between the 304,805 letters because the ancient Jews couldn't afford to waste space. Some say Torah was called "the word of GOD" because it was literally all one word.

There's a legend that says that the curious, ancient Greeks baited the rabbis into taking on the job of translating Torah into Greek by offering them papyrus, an invention the Greeks had gotten from the Egyptians. The ancient rabbis went hog wild when reformatting Torah on a paper product by including spaces between words, punctuation, paragraphs, chapters and then dividing Torah into five books.

They say it was the Greeks who gave Torah the name The Five Books of Moses. They sold each book separately. It was a very profitable autobiography of the life of Moses. That explains why the Greeks were so curious to learn more about the Jews 500 years later when the Greeks discovered what Jesus Had to Say. They didn't do badly becoming the first publishers of His biography either...

The first Book of Torah is Genesis, “Birasheet” in Hebrew, “in the beginning.”

The second Book of Torah is Exodus. Exodus is “Shemot” {Names} in Hebrew because it describes the two Jewish names for our CREATOR: ELOHIM<sup>27</sup> and Adonai<sup>28</sup>.

The third Book of Moses is Leviticus, “Vaikra” {They were CALLED} The Israelites were CALLED, but they weren’t prepared with sacrifices of fire [love]. Some brought GOD \$ice [hatred], instead. Adonai Had to Teach us the error of our ways.

The fourth book is the Book of Numbers {Bamidbar: in the desert}. The Israelites wandered in the desert thirsty for answers, not just to get to their destination.

And the fifth book, Deuteronomy {Dvarim: Things}, brought the Israelites their understanding of the 10 immaterial things listed in The Ten Commandment that are more real than all the things in the material world. The Ten Commandments [Asarat Hadvarim] means, “The Ten Things.”

Together, these five books tell the story of how this world works and how we can werk it individually to our advantage to develop our conscience as our guide.

Leviticus is timeless. It isn’t presented in story form. It’s about rules and regs. But some of the laws in the Book of Leviticus are kind, and some are mean. The mean \$laws should be ignored.

We’ve learned to internalize the \$laws of slavery by freeing all slaves and preventing anybody from ever having to be enslaved ever again.

We raise children today with training, instruction and teachings. We don’t stone them when they make mistakes as it says to literally do in our \$laws.

We don’t kill people who commit adultery. We allow them to divorce and try to do better with another partner. There’s a \$law in Leviticus 20 that requires us to kill adulterers.

The Jewish world is presently in that part of the process which involves internalizing the \$laws of sleeping with members of our own gender even though GOD COMMANDED the Jews to kill us.

The gay community is fighting that literal interpretation of Torah in the same way that the Yankees fought the literal interpretation of Torah concerning slavery during the Civil War. That war ended not only physical bondage. It questioned the taking of any of the \$laws in the Book of Leviticus literally. I believe that the mean \$laws in Leviticus should be taken figuratively or ignored.

There’s one exception to Leviticus not moving forward in time like a story. In chapter 10, Moses presents the one story in Leviticus. It’s about the death of the two sons of Aaron, the High Priest, who offered GOD strange fire.<sup>29</sup> Immediately thereafter, there was an explosion in the Tabernacle, and the \$boys died.<sup>30</sup>

Beware of what you give your God/GOD because it comes from your conscience. You may confuse the best [fire] with the worst [\$ice]. And that’s gonna \$burn!...

This is the mistake the Nazis made. They honestly [head] and sincerely [heart] believed that the Holocaust was a sacrifice that would Please Jesus. The \$Germans paid a high price for that

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<sup>27</sup> אֱלֹהִים ELOHIM [in the plural] referring to all the names for GOD

<sup>28</sup> אֲדֹנָי Adonai [in the first-person possessive] “my God” or “my Lord”

<sup>29</sup> אֵשׁ זָרָה Esh Zarah: strange fire

<sup>30</sup> מִשְׁכָּן Mishkan: dwelling place: Tabernacle. The tent which housed the Ark of The Covenant. The Israelites believed that the Tabernacle was the portable dwelling place for GOD on Earth until they conquered Canaan and built the Temple to house GOD in Jerusalem.

mistake. Their reputation in the eyes of the Jews, like that of the §Spanish, the Romans and all those before them who were our §enemies will never fully recover.<sup>31</sup>

My parents were Holocaust survivors. I knew many Holocaust survivors growing up. They all had many horrible experiences in common, the most ubiquitous of which was that they felt like the living dead.

None of them had figuratively survived the Holocaust. The only difference between them and their Jewish parents, Jewish children, Jewish husbands, Jewish wives, Jewish extended family members, Jewish friends and Jewish colleagues was that those Jews had gone up in smoke in the Nazi ovens.

The survivors of the Holocaust had all been to hell but were rejected and forced to come back here. Every one of them I spoke to was so cynical and bitter after what they'd been through that they would have agreed with me about this, even though they also loved life.

§Christians and §Muslims hold dogmas to frighten their followers about life after death. But what happens to Jews when we die neither of them would dare speculate about because of the world records they've set in cruelty to gays and Jews. No other faiths on Earth have treated us so badly.

What it means to be gay or Jewish is that you have to be ready to learn at a moment's notice. In the school of life, we all like to focus on passing periods, nutrition and lunch. We all like to get out of class for good reason. But we know that the LESSONS in being gay or Jewish can descend upon us without warning. Therefore, we're always prepared to learn from our experiences.

This is what it means for us to be a tree of knowledge. You may be a different species of tree, but you're no different than us when it comes down to the study of spiritual dendrology.

Something else the Holocaust survivors had in common was that they unconsciously moved through the Second World War as though there had been a wall of water on either side of them. Each of them had a vision of a path beneath their feet that nobody else around them at the time could see. They just didn't know what they were looking at as their individual path was being Revealed to them by The God within step-by-step. When they reached the other side of the “§Egypt” they'd escaped from, they realized they'd been participants in the parting of the Red Sea in the 20<sup>th</sup> Century. The Red Sea has figuratively parted many times for Jews in the past. I believe that may happen for some in aam<sup>32</sup> Israel in the future.

The mistake many believers in Islam are making today is that they honestly and sincerely believe that destroying the State of Israel will be a Blesséd sacrifice to Allah. I believe “Allah” is the name the archangel Gabriel gave to Muhammad that replaces the unnamed holy Spirit. This should be embraced by the world as an advancement in the spiritual evolution of man.

But §Muslims believe they must complete the task the Nazis failed to accomplish, even if they tell themselves their reasoning for doing so is “superior” to that of the §Christians.

The fact that Christians believe in different names for GOD than Muslims is merely a detail of no importance to §Muslims. §Muslims insist on pursuing their dogmatic interpretations of their scripture until their last dying breath. They hate gays, Jews and Christians. In fact, they even hate Muslims.

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<sup>31</sup> Spanish Inquisition: 1478–1834, judicial institution ostensibly established to combat heresy in Spain. In practice, the Spanish Inquisition served to consolidate power in the monarchy of the newly unified Spanish kingdom, but it achieved that end through infamously brutal methods that targeted the Jews. [Wikipedia]

<sup>32</sup> אָם Aam: People; nation; kinsfolk; tribe; flock

It should be no news to anybody that it's not Who you believe in and call your God. It's how your conscience guides your head, heart and soul that matters. But a lot of that depends on what your genitals tell you. People are easily beguiled by what they want to see happen.

Those Christians who work together with the Jews respect the power of all the Jews as CHOSEN, including Jesus. If Muslims wish to do the same, they should include the messages of Moses and Jesus in with those of Muhammad. <sup>s</sup>Muslims will be HUMILIATED as <sup>s</sup>Christians have if they don't change their ways and join the modern age.

There's a vast difference between ELOHIM and Adonai. Each Jew has a personal relationship with The God within us [Adonai]. And each of us was CREATED by ELOHIM [GOD ALMIGHTY].

The three Christian names for GOD are FATHER, Son and holy Spirit. They claim their FATHER IS ELOHIM, and The Son of THE FATHER Is Jesus. Christians are supposed to share The God within them [Jesus] lovingly with the world.

But <sup>s</sup>Christians ripped Jesus into three pieces long ago: [Eastern Orthodoxy, Catholicism and Protestantism]. And they're not through scheming to take over the world with aggression rather than love.

Protestants believe that through the Eucharist they imbibe the body and blood of Jesus symbolically, while Eastern Orthodox Christians and Catholics believe that they're consuming Jesus literally. I see no reason why Christians can't bring Jesus into their inner world literally and symbolically.

If you ask me, the holy Spirit is something none of the three sects of Christianity can account for adequately.

1. Is the holy Spirit The Spirit of ELOHIM and Jesus that THEY SHARE with the world?
2. Why can't Catholics and Eastern Orthodox Christians believe in two aspects of ONE GOD by consuming Him two ways, literally and symbolically?
3. Why can't Eastern Orthodox Christians and Catholics consume Jesus symbolically?
4. Why can't Protestants consume Him literally?
5. Why do Christians believe that there are three aspects of GOD in ONE while believing in The God within them [Jesus] in only one of two ways: literally or symbolically?
6. Isn't the whole point of three aspects of GOD to believe in HIM [1] literally, [2] figuratively and [3] analytically?
7. Otherwise, what's the point of believing in three Gods in ONE?

Believing in GOD analytically means questioning your God to seek the mystery of His ways. Atheists refuse to do that. Frankly, I don't think most religious people are good at doing that. Most religious people are simply in a spiritual stupor. And it shows by their hypocritical beliefs. They ought to learn about spirituality. That would teach them how to make their conscience their guide.

The archangel Gabriel held the role of announcing the will of GOD to the Abrahamic peoples. Gabriel first appeared to the prophet Daniel in Tanach. The angel Gabriel is seen as the guardian of the Jewish people.

In the New Testament, Gabriel brought The Annunciation from GOD to Mary that she'd conceive and bear a son through a virgin birth to become the mother of Jesus.

In the Quran, Gabriel announced the name of the holy Spirit to Muhammad [Allah] by bringing him out of his heart and into a third place in inner space, his soul. This is where the holy Spirit resides in Christians. This elevates all Abrahamic believers to soulful in GOD'S EYES.

Muslims are supposed to share Allah [holy Spirit] with the world by seeking peace with Jews and Christians in order to advance the three revelations BROUGHT by GOD to us all through Moses, Jesus and Muhammad.

Jews apply truthful knowledge to the pursuit of wisdom. Christians apply hopeful feelings to the pursuit of love. And Muslims apply peaceful beliefs to the pursuit of soulfulness.

Adonai Is the first name of the Tutor in each Jew. Jesus Is the middle name of the Tutor in each Christian. And Allah Is the last name of the Tutor in each Muslim. Together, they spell GOD [ELOHIM in Hebrew].

Adonai Resides in the mind of Jews. Jesus Resides in the heart of Christians. And Allah Resides in the soul of Muslims.

Without recognizing that GOD COMES to us from three directions [head, heart and soul] in the third dimension, life becomes meaningless, and men resort to killing one another out of frustration with their own ignorance.

GOD IS everybody's TEACHER. We can't access our TEACHER except through our Tutor. And we can't access Them [Adonai, Jesus or Allah] except through our conscience. Spirituality is religious science. We need to use science and religion in tandem to achieve shalom.<sup>33</sup>

But \$Christians have been killing indigenists, Jews and Christians for 2,000 years. And \$Muslims have been killing indigenists, Jews, Christians and Muslims for 1,400 years.

In the last century, \$Christians killed 6,000,000 Jews. Enforcement of Paragraph 175 – the \$German statute of the Nazis prohibiting homosexuality between men accounted for 90,000 gay men being arrested between 1937-1939. 5,000 and 15,000 were imprisoned in concentration camps, and an estimated 60% of them were murdered. [Wikipedia]

I don't suffer from survivors' guilt. I suffer from lack of survivors' guilt. I had to make my conscience my guide to feel something for gays and Jews I never met who died so that I might live.

In this century, \$Muslims have devoted themselves to killing gays and Jews in addition to Christians and Muslims.

We, Jews, argue with one another. It's very rare for a \$Jew to kill a Jew even though GOD ENUMERATED many reasons for us to kill one another in the Book of Leviticus.

Adonai, Jesus and Allah are "THE TRINITY" of the Abrahamic faiths revealed by name. Choose the name for The God within you that most suits you. But don't fight over GOD'S ABRAHAMIC NAMES [Adonai, Jesus and Allah]. If gays can live peacefully among religious people, Jews, Christians and Muslims should be able to do so, too.

We're all students in the same one-room schoolhouse called "Earth" which was GIVEN to us by ONE TEACHER. But we're all students of our own inner Tutor. That's why each person's CURRICULUM is slightly different.

We're all going to GRADUATE this school, whether we like it, or not. That happens when THE ONE GOD of us all ENTERS our body to REUNITE with The God within us [Krishna, Adonai, Jesus or Allah]. That's what "DEATH" is.

My conscience determines how I behave. Therefore, I must judge myself. I don't allow others to judge me for being gay or Jewish. These aren't sins.

Honor Israel and the gay community. We're peaceful people.

Live as though you're going to DIE. You will be JUDGED.

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<sup>33</sup> שָׁלוֹם Shalom: Peace; completeness; well-being; safety; prosperity From שָׁלַם {shalam}, meaning "to be complete" or "to be sound."

As I said, fire is equivalent to love. Strange fire [ice] is equivalent to hate. This is what the ancient Jewish desert travelers learned about that rare substance in the Middle East called ice as they traveled through the Sinai, a high desert that can get very cold at times, especially at Mt. Sinai which is 7,500 feet high. Egypt, which is at sea level, hardly ever goes below freezing.

People have been figuratively throwing snowballs and hailstones at us for 3,400 years. But we're still here. The Middle East is the coldest place on Earth for a gay man or a Jew.

The Egyptians, Assyrians [Syrians], Babylonians [Iraqis], Persians [Iranians], Greeks, Romans, Spanish and 20<sup>th</sup> Century Germans all followed their conscience in trying to destroy us. They all hated us and our metaphoric messages about the meaning of life. The Muslims and Christians even fought and killed one another during the Crusades in their effort to steal Israel out from under us.

Today, it's Sunnis and Shiites who are killing gays, Jews, Christians and Muslims over who'll destroy our Jewish promise of milk and honey. Their 21<sup>st</sup> Century struggle with God/GOD is leading them astray, just as it did for Christians in Europe in the 20<sup>th</sup> Century.

There's no difference between a Muslim terrorist and a Christian neo-Nazi. There's no difference between domestic terrorists and foreign terrorists. There's no difference between antisemites and anti-Zionists. They all suffer from frostbite. They're all deluded into inflicting strange fire on those who oppose them.

The irony is that figurative ice is only figuratively produced in our left testicle. The combination of the fire from our right testicle and ice from our left testicle produces the effervescent experience of orgasm that feels so amazing. It's such a pity that modern man has so little respect for HIS STORY. That's what's biting him in the butt.

If it hadn't been for America, appreciation for the depth of the words of Jesus would have been destroyed by European Nazi Christians in the last century. God's love Would Have Failed them as it did so many civilizations in the past.

Thank God/GOD for America, Europe! Apologize to God/GOD for the gays and the Jews who DIED so that you can live like you do today. Muslims who've run away from Muslims in North Africa and the Middle East to live the good life in Europe today, should thank America for what they've got!

The struggle for the depth of Muhammad's words will end disastrously if Muslims don't learn the meaning of the Hebrew word "chesed" {loyalty}. Loyalty to Islam isn't separate from loyalty to Judaism and Christianity.

Loyalty to life is no different than loyalty to GOD. GOD CREATED life. Torah [wisdom], the Bible [love] and the Quran [loyalty] are volumes in a series, not separate books. If your conscience tells you otherwise, check it out with The God within you.

The wisdom of the Jews is useless without the love of the Christians. And the love of the Christians is useless without the loyalty of the Muslims. The logic, rationality and reasonableness of the three of them must embrace the sensibility of the gay community if they want to achieve peace on Earth.



Judaism

head

heart

soul

wisdom

Christianity

FATHER

Son

holy Spirit

love

Islam

Allah

Allah

Allah

loyalty

The God within the Jews [Adonai] Comes to us through our conscience.

The God within the Christians [Jesus] Comes to them through their conscience.

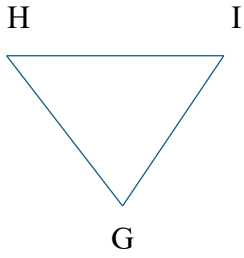
The God within the Muslims [Allah] Comes to them through their conscience.

The God within the gay community has no name.

S/He Comes to us through our conscience.

When you understand how <sup>s</sup>ice emanates out from man's genitals,  
you learn to control your thoughts, feelings and beliefs from your conscience.

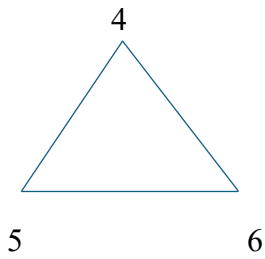




G-H = Judaism

G-I = Islam

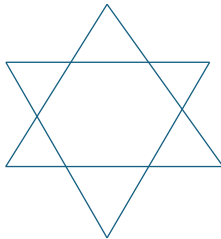
H-I = World peace from the viewpoint of a man



4-5 = Judaism

4-6 = Islam

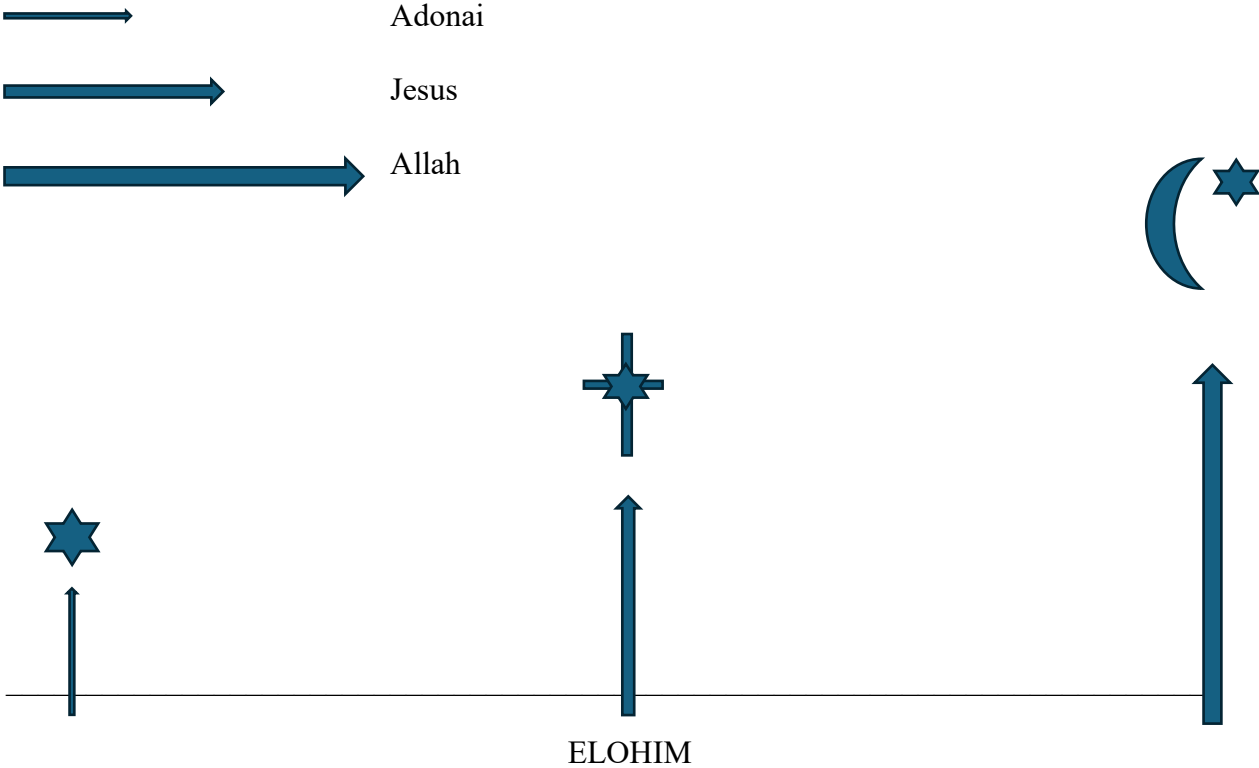
5-6 = World peace from the viewpoint of a woman



The Abrahamic faiths from the viewpoint of a child of GOD

The difference between a man and a woman,  
and a Muslim, Christian and a Jew,  
lies in how their conscience guides them.

The Concept of The God within



Time: →

## Preamble

We were GIVEN 10 fingers and 10 toes to measure the 10 immaterial things that we're striving for. Artists use their fingers. Dancers use their toes. I recommend you use both by always counting to ten twice to make sure you aren't doing anything in a spiritual stupor.

The 10<sup>th</sup> Commandment is about an \$icy thought: coveting. "You shall not covet your neighbor's house; your neighbor's wife; nor his servants; nor his animals; nor anything else that is your neighbor's."

Your neighbor's things are all aspects of his container. But your neighbor has inner contents as well as an outer container. He has a head, heart and soul. His wealth emanates from the inside out.

All the things [contents] that are missing in you create a spiritual vacuum which motivates you to covet. Stealing others' container [possessions] is done out of jealousy of their body [vehicle] or envy of their contents [virtues]. These are useless ways to try to acquire milk [love] and honey [wisdom].

If you're only motivated by money, your thoughts will be consumed by \$ice. GOD WILL MAKE you pay for your ignorance and unwillingness to learn about milk and honey. Bad luck is not coincidental. It's INTENTIONAL.

Murder is a form of theft. Murder is a way to stealing another person's container and contents by snuffing out the fire within them. Murderers think they can get away with their crime because they don't believe that there's a conscience in every human being that will be ACCOUNTED for by GOD.

I've been called materialistic, cheap, money-grubbing and inscrutable. I've been called a user and a thief. I've even been called a pervert. But that's all just sour grapes on the part of my \$enemies. What those name-callers really want from me are the ten things I've got that they can't have and hold without using their conscience to do so.

My head is ahead of their head. My heart is hotter than their heart. My serpent tells me things that their serpent could repeat if it wanted to. And I'm soulful because I multiply. I don't divide. You only need to unify the forces of your head, heart, genitals and soul in your conscience to create what I have.

My GRADES in the school of life are just average. I just embrace my LESSONS, even when they're hard. That's the only thing that separates me from the \$glee club and the \$boys' club.

But I'm not a \$fatalist, even though I can't see the future. The future is obscured by the darkness [ignorance] inside me. But I know what happens to those who pursue their \$fate instead of their DESTINY.

My contents are available for the asking. My milk and honey are free for the taking. You're sucking my nipples from the inside of me at this very moment. You're welcome!...

Some say I'm a gay-Jew with delusions of grandeur. But I believe that peace will come to the Middle East at about the same time it'll come everywhere else on Earth. Covetousness, acquisitiveness, envy, yearning, hunger and greed are human weaknesses that the whole class needs to learn about from within. It's not the CURRICULUM for just a select few.

The Nazis hated and killed the Jews because the Nazis could never become a Jew like Jesus. The Nazis hated and killed the gays because Jesus Was a tolerant man.

Christian love of Jesus and Muslim loyalty to Allah are LESSONS that will always bring them Rewards, but only when linked with Jewish wisdom. Those who lose their head are doomed.

Tolerance of the strangers' ways and appreciation of the land GOD GIFTED the Jews with will come to all Christians and Muslims.

Nobody is going to Mars to avoid having to create peace on Earth. We're all staying right here. So, everybody needs to learn to get along with gays worldwide and Jews from Israel!

Jesus Was the Jewish Prometheus Brought here to Teach the world the meaning of fire. I'm the see-through gay-Jew who's bringing you news about the meaning of \$ice.

I'm a living metaphor, not a \$Greek or \$Roman myth. What I've got to say about hatred comes from three attempts to kill myself. These were my brushes with \$ice:

- |                |  |
|----------------|--|
| 1. \$Ice       | Self-hatred  |
| 2. \$Snow      | Racism   |
| 3. \$Hail      | Homophobia   |
| 4. \$Sleet     | Misogyny   |
| 5. \$Icicles   | A history of hatred that hung down over my head like a sword |
| 6. Black \$ice | Antisemitism   |
| 7. \$Frostbite | Anti-Zionism   |

Strange fire is the mistake the sons of Aaron made in Leviticus that cost them their life. I try to make sacrifices that are hot. I feed my conscience hot food for thought, not \$cold cuts...

Revenge against my inner brother [heart] was a \$burn that felt like ice. This is the \$burn that has so diminished the reputation of \$Judaism, \$Christianity and \$Islam in the eyes of us the gay community.

Israel is the manifestation of man's struggle with God/GOD. Not having marriage equality is what's destroying Israel's reputation, not \$Palestinian rights. Keep your eye on the ball.

There may only be clues around you, not yet within you, that you need your help. If any unpleasant thoughts or feelings come up in the course of your travels within me, your conscience may address them as an opportunity for you to teach those you love what they're missing. It was in teaching those I loved that I developed the faith I needed to love myself enough to teach me.

The job of teaching me takes such skill and experience that I now find that I have to practice loving myself before loving all others. Tough love for me translates as self-discipline. Disciplining others is not my forte.

Becoming a parent never appealed to me. After getting clean and sober on February 1, 1984, at the age of 31, I decided to become a teacher, I interfaced with hundreds of children each day. I'm now retired from teaching professionally. Now I look in the mirror to face myself and teach myself. Teaching others has become secondary for me. I now believe teaching me is my highest priority.

When I reached older age, I was finally able to help myself deal with paranoia and schizophrenia by putting my conscience in charge of all my inner forces. Before that, I'd tried to control others instead of controlling the forces in me.

I've written 32 books on the magic of coming alive using the world's major scriptures. But they were all previews to writing this workbook. Don't feel obliged to read them. But I offer them to you free of charge on my website if you so choose. See the last three pages of this book for details.

I teach me by myself. My conscience guides me through the illogical thoughts in my head, irrational feelings in my heart and perverted wants for things and desires for people that figuratively emanate out of my penis. Only then can I access my twisted beliefs.

I've chosen solitude over loneliness. I share solitude with God/GOD. Loneliness frightens me.

When I was a young gay-Jew, I couldn't have been more disappointed and disapproving of having to be me. I tried desperately to make my dreams come true. My most ardent dream was to become a world-famous ballet dancer. I didn't succeed, but it wasn't for lack of trying.

Not all dreams come true. Present your dreams to your God with cupped hands. But look at your goals through the eyes of a student of life. Your Tutor Will Teach you that self-criticism plays an important part in avoiding repeating mistakes. He'll Also Teach you that self-approval is equally valuable and insightful.

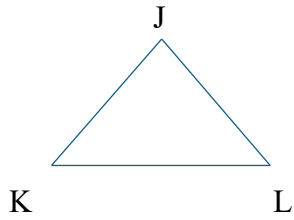
There are many out there who need help with their spiritual health. Most aren't gay. They aren't even Jewish. And they certainly don't aspire to become male ballet dancers...

Their problem is that they [don't] get all the news they need from the weather report [Paul Simon]. Their inner world is \$frozen, and they don't even know it. Everybody tells them all about fire, whether they call it the sun or The Son of THE FATHER. But none of them knows what the strange fire was that KILLED \$Nadav and \$Avichu, the sons of Aaron, the high priest of the Israelites and the brother of Moses.

I hope this book will teach you how to teach yourself because many are offering the world a sacrifice of the self that's being Rejected by their God.

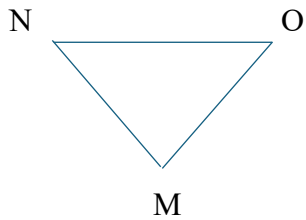
I have to thank my conscience for teaching me to reward myself for teaching me how to teach me. I hope your conscience will do the same.

Righteousness isn't a number's game. Peace on Earth will require your contribution. If not, GOD WOULD HAVE CREATED a lot more gay-Jews.



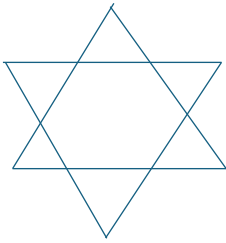
J-K-L =

\$Adam  
 Hateful thoughts  
 Head  
 \$Ice producing sacrifices that are REJECTED



M-N-O. =

Eve  
 Loving feelings  
 Heart  
 Fire producing sacrifices that are ACCEPTED



The combination of the \$male and female within us produces hateful thoughts and loving feelings that force us to examine our beliefs.

## Initiation

Women are absolutely right for making politics as important as it is to them. Women need to band together against straight male aggression and their violent tendencies.

But as a gay man, my personal position is slightly different. I can see self-sabotage in gay and straight men alike. Wars are a projection of the war being figuratively waged within most men. Reducing that war to differences of opinion will bring peace to the world.

I'm a man who loves men. Therefore, I'm unwavering in my commitment to teach men how to make peace from within with themselves.

From their head, most men will agree that life is a school. But as soon as they go back down to their penis, they play games. Life is a game for \$boys and a school for men. Most men still have problems growing up. They remain \$boys in ways they don't realize. Winning becomes like orgasm. They're only focused on the outcome.

The sadistic pleasure I got in thinking about killing myself and attempting suicide was unconscious. The thought of dying made me \$gleeful. I can now admit that the masochist in me adored me treating me cruelly. Ours was a match made in hell. It was only because I was so inept at killing myself that I kept getting sent back here to try again.

I know why \$Cain killed Abel because I know what an unsuccessful relationship with me looked like before I consciously came to know myself in the Biblical [sexual] sense of the word.<sup>34</sup>

\$Cain brought \$ice to GOD. He expected something in return for his sacrifice. When GOD PREFERRED Abel's sacrifice over his, \$Cain became jealous of his brother's fiery, selfless sacrifice. And since \$Cain couldn't kill GOD, he did the next best thing. He killed Abel. That's how \$cold \$Cain was. That's how \$cold I was to myself until I understood how my head was MADE to defy my heart.

Fratricide begins within as self-hatred. Behind male violence lies a desire in men to kill themselves if they believe they aren't good enough for GOD TO LOVE them as they are. This conclusion is the result of failures in their external world compounded by a poor spiritual upbringing. Self-worthlessness brings up guilt that every parent should teach their children to overcome with a combination of compliments, kudos and confession.

Parents are trainers. Teachers are instructors. And rabbis are professors. If you don't become a rabbi and Jewru unto yourself, it's because you're afraid to teach you. You'd rather remain a player in the game than a student in this school.

Every boy acquires a feeling of worthlessness from his father that he must unravel in a slightly different way. Every man must lift his own fig leaf to reveal the truth of what lies beneath it. This is a sexual act with spiritual ramifications.

\$Adam corresponds to our head and Eve to our heart. \$Cain corresponds to our left testicle, and Abel to our right one. After discovering in puberty that the serpent in our tree can talk, we then discover the conflicts its words can cause. This mélange of meanings is the next level [generation] in the mystery of what it means to become a man.

\$Adam blamed Eve. [Genesis 3] This was the \$infantile level of self-awareness when our head blames our heart. Then \$Cain killed Abel rather than blame himself. [Genesis 4] This was the

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<sup>34</sup> לַעֲדָה

Lada-at: to know sexually. לָאֲכִיר la-akir: to know as in to meet or be acquainted. To use the verb lada-at rather than la-akir means "to know" in the Biblical sense of the word.

childish level of awareness in which we blame our brother for something we didn't yet know about the relationship between these two forces within us.

In the next story of Genesis, Noah built a boat to escape an impending flood.<sup>35</sup> [Genesis 6] The flood was toilet training from our parents that's repeated in puberty at a higher level of conscious awareness. During this §juvenile level of awakening, we project our conscience onto GOD and blame HIM for forcing us to go through LESSONS in life that we don't understand. Some go so far as blaming GOD for KILLING everybody.

Going through puberty felt like I was dying. Orgasm, by contrast, was an exquisite "DEATH" that I looked forward to. But orgasm was the only reprieve I had from the living hell I was in.

This was the §juvenile level of self-awareness. GOD CLEANSED me of the §infantile and §childish training I'd gotten from my parents. That included controlling my animal instincts by using a toilet.

But I hadn't learned how to make my conscience my guide by adolescence. So, I was on my own figuring out how to become the man I was meant to be.

Life becomes our teacher once we've had our first orgasm. All rites of puberty, like the Bar and Bat Mitzvah, are an indicator that having been trained by our parents like an animal is behind us. We're now going to be treated as young, inexperienced adults among older, wiser adults.

In the next story, The Tower of Babel, everybody on Earth conspired to build a tower up to GOD'S REALM to usurp GOD on HIS THRONE. [Genesis 11]

The human race couldn't trust GOD after HE PROMISED NEVER TO FLOOD the earth again. They took HIM literally and then blamed HIM for BREAKING HIS WORD by CONTINUING TO KILL people. The human race sought immortality.

We all come to the conclusion that together we can conspire against GOD to change the world for the better and postpone DEATH forever. This is the job we assign to science and technology. But this goal had already been described in Torah to elucidate the passages of life.

The tower of Babel is the young adult stage of our development when learning about the construction of the external world [science] becomes vital to our survival. This is when we learn to stand together with good reason.

Jacob gave his favorite son, Joseph, a coat of many colors when the boy reaches the age of 17.<sup>36</sup> [Genesis 37] This was the first rainbow brought down to Earth spiritually by a Jewish father for his son. This is the way Moses described instruction for fathers on how to envelop their sons with their love.

The enormous struggle with God/GOD that every man inherits from his father and male forefathers can't be summed up in words because it includes a relationship to THEM that's personal and private. Describing our struggle with God/GOD to youngsters is extremely hard to do because it's unique to each one of us.

Every generation looks back in horror at the mess they made of this world. The older generation has to face accusations from the younger generation. Some old men seek to reconcile themselves with God/GOD and man, but most just shrug like Atlas to relieve the weight of the world from their shoulders.

My path through self-hate only became obvious to me by old age. But most men don't see themselves as both the perpetrator and victim in their life. They blame others for their §fate.

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<sup>35</sup> נֹחַ      Noach: rest, comfort

<sup>36</sup> כְּתֹנֶת פָּסִים      ketonet passim: colored garment: possibly striped garment



The closet of every man is square. It has four sides. These walls within us are founded upon the four meanings of the word “aron” in Hebrew.

The closet of every woman is round. It has only one side. But we all come from a man and a woman. Therefore, we all have two closets, one within the other. My gender euphoria is the result of coming out of both my closets with a healthy respect for both the masculine and feminine characteristics I copied from my parents.

Being a trans woman externalizes the coming out process with extra attention to the cylindrical closet. Gay men of my generation came out of the square closet. Trans women today are coming out of the round closet. Coming out of both closets seamlessly requires a profound understanding of Torah that most \$Republicans aren't willing to explore.

Empathy for sadistic and masochist men is the path that I've chosen to pursue because, as a suicide survivor, I was a perpetrator and victim unto myself.

In order to overcome both my sadistic and masochistic tendencies, I had to admit that I'd become brazened to shame. You may now see that happening to some others these days.

I'm naturally passive. I avoid aggression. Aggression is vindictive.

The tone of my voice is assertive. I'm an assertive gay-Jew. That's why you can see right through me. When I was passive-aggressive, I was opaque. I enjoyed being a bad \$boy.

Israelis are assertive. \$Muslims start wars. Israelis end them. When Jews get assertive, the world cries out in anger. This I don't like about \$Democrats.

Kindness is always REWARDED by our TEACHER. Ignorance is also REMUNERATED with something we all dread: experience that removes innocence and naiveté. The only thing that's PUNISHED is weakness. That triggers life LESSONS GIVEN to us to solve using our conscience and our Tutor. I have mixed opinions about those who don't use a Tutor while claiming their conscience is enough of a guide.

Self-kindness, experience and strength developed in me over time by using my conscience as my guide that my Tutor Interfaces with. My inner eye now allows me to watch what I think, feel and long for. So long as I don't act on what I ponder, I'm behaving with curiosity about myself.

Self-love separates the men from the \$boys. The more self-love a man experiences, the more he finds good reasons to teach himself. As somebody who was discriminated against for being gay and whose parents were tortured for being Jewish, my life was set up for self-love in a way that men don't usually feel unless they're mentally \$Challenged.<sup>37</sup>

Teaching people to use logic [head], rationality [heart] and reason [soul] to curb their guilt-ridden beliefs is difficult. So, I teach people how they're behaving toward themselves in ways that aren't sensible [genitals].

Today's world leaders are modern-day \$pharaohs. They're the \$1%, while we're the \$20% \$slavedrivers or 80% slaves who work for them.

But the \$pharaohs aren't constructed internally any differently from the \$slavedrivers or the slaves. They may have external powers we covet, but the only way to achieve ideal power is from

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<sup>37</sup> I was mentally ill, not mentally \$Challenged. Those who are mentally \$Challenged use their head, heart and soul to figure out ways to hate, dominate and kill the people they don't like. Some good people think the mentally \$Challenged should be “graduated” early [capital punishment]. Removing their left testicle certainly won't solve their problem...

the inside out. And the way to do that begins with the study of Torah for the meaning hidden beneath the literal interpretation of the text.

Nothing has changed about human nature in the 3,400 years since Moses found his own unique way to get \$Pharaoh to let the Israelites go. The \$boys in power need to be replaced with men.

There's nowhere for the Jews to run from \$pharaohs anymore. We have Israel. This world has become much too unsafe for Jews to survive without Israel.

If Muslims who live on our land want to stay there, they're going to have to graciously accept their good fortune in being neighbors with Jews. If Jews who live on our land want to stay there, they're going to have to graciously accept their good fortune in being neighbors with gay people.

Gays and Jews have achieved the comfort of living in peace with our neighbors in Western countries. We must be given these comforts everywhere on Earth.

We're doing what we can to teach \$pharaohs, \$slavedrivers and slaves how all men need a conscience to guide them. The more we teach the rich and poor how to teach themselves, the more we can secure the principles and rights of the middle class. This is crucial to the wellbeing of the world.

Jews have always been in the middle; financially, religiously, politically and culturally. This isn't ever going to change. What we do best is work with both extremes from the middle. This is our claim to fame. This is why we're here and not THERE.

In Deuteronomy 7, GOD SAID, "You are a people holy to THE LORD [ELOHIM] your God [Adonai]. THE LORD, your God, HAS CHOSEN you out of all the peoples on the face of the Earth to be HIS PEOPLE, HIS TREASURED POSSESSIONS."

As a gay-Jew, I'm as CHOSEN and TREASURED as any other Jew. I've come out of my "aron." My contribution to humanity is a modern interpretation of Torah that supports some traditional views, too. I'm a cutting-edge contributor to a world where gays and Jews will be free to go anywhere and feel safe.

This world is filled with people who'll screw you over. If you understand how you were CREATED with a combination of four inner forces, you can perceive yourself as in a closet with four walls. This is the essence of symbolism.

You can learn how to operate yourself as though you're behind the wheel of a very complex vehicle. Then, you'll then be able to see through the motives of others. You won't become a victim of circumstances beyond your control.

The way I'm teaching you how to teach yourself is by teaching you how to make peace with the \$pharaoh [\$1%], \$slavedriver [\$20%] and slave [80%] within you [101%]. The more you can become 100% you [honest, sincere, authentic and genuine] by appreciating that each of these gifts comes from a different place in inner space, the more of a positive influence you'll be able to have out in the world.

But that's going to cost you. You're going to have to sacrifice 1% along the way to be no more than 100%. So, I suggest you take out the silver spoon in your mouth. You won't be needing it.

I don't care how much money you have. I don't care how much power you have. And I don't care whether you think your pickle is better than my pickle because of where you like to put yours in contrast to where I like to put mine.

The game of "pickle in the middle" has to be played in a way that none of us feels like we're in a pickle. The hostages in Gaza have been in just such a pickle.

The Palestinians are pickles in the middle on the Islamic stage until \$Muslims stop playing games with gays and Jews and get real. Israel isn't going anywhere. \$Muslims need to get used to our presence on GOD'S GREEN EARTH.

Life is a school for our head, heart, genitals and soul. The forces of thinking, feeling, sensing and believing create the four walls of our closet. Our body is a metaphor for our divine purpose. Because everybody's body looks slightly different, everybody's divine purpose is slightly different.

There's an even deeper way of saying this in Hebrew. The four walls within us are our ark, basket, ark of our covenant with ourself and closet.

But from our genitals, life only looks like a game with winners and losers, not a school. Don't go below your navel without recognizing the shift in your view of your life. You may not like the LESSONS you'll have to go through. Power inspires. Conditional power inspires conditionally.

LESSONS from GOD can be inspiring or tough. That's why HE BRINGS some students to the front of the classroom to work on HIS LESSONS in ways that others can copy or reject. Using the best skills of those at the front of the class should give you hope that your GRADES are always on HIS MIND.

LESSONS from your God are necessary for you to recognize that your life is connected to everybody else's. You need a Tutor. Life is too complex to achieve the results you dream of without One.

Acts of charity and goodwill are opportunities for us to improve our GRADES. The sorrow we feel for others is a projection of our own DESTINY slipping out of our hands. We're all going to stop learning someday. That's a grievous outcome we all have to face with hope.

Only those in a spiritual stupor aren't excited about learning. They use ad hominem attacks rather than logic, rationality, reason and sensible analysis of issues.

We need people in power with the external skills of men and women. And we need those in the \$boys' club to get out. Just choosing one \$pharaoh over another and calling him a gift from your God isn't going to change anything for the better.

It's far too easy to fall into a persecution complex. So, it makes more sense for me to teach you what I know about how I operate from within so that you don't persecute yourself. Only then will we succeed in stopping big \$babies and little \$boys from persecuting us.

GOD GAVE you a connection to one woman different from all others. You hold a perception of power that's prophetic through the lessons your mother imparted to you. I'm just guiding you in how to perceive that rather than project it onto others. Your navel is a reminder of a relationship to GOD that's profoundly mysterious.

The Third World War started on May 14, 1948 with the creation of the State of Israel. The \$Cold War isn't just between \$Russia and America. It began with the recreation of the Jewish State after 2,000 years, and it will end with peace on Earth or the destruction of all life on Earth.

We, Jews, aren't going to allow \$Muslims to recreate the Holocaust. We're not going to let them finish the job Hitler started [\$Adam/\$Cain]. There's much too much goodness {Eve/Abel} we've invested in humanity.

We shamed \$Christians into behaving better, and everybody can see how \$Muslims are now walking in their footsteps.

We know the depth of feelings that Jesus Wrought against the ancient priests who defied Him then. And we know the depth of faith that Muhammad wrought against the uncultivated, brutish \$indigenists who defied Allah in his day.

God/GOD WERKS in mysterious ways that religious \$leaders can't explain to you because they don't know what the word "werk" means, let alone how to werk with God, their Tutor, on behalf of THE TEACHER of us all.

Antisemitism and anti-Zionism are forms of \$ice that have been around since \$Pharaoh refused to let our people go. Jesus Taught His followers to Use their conscience to differentiate between fire and \$ice by Showing them how to figuratively walk on water with the lightness of being that comes with love.

Today, many people arrogantly strut across \$frozen water by behaving hatefully. They express self-hate with revenge.

Love begins with our mother. Those who love their mother don't lose love when they grow up. They may lose their mother literally, but they mysteriously discover that they still have love because it was never their mother that they loved. It was themselves. They projected their love onto her in infancy. That projection is recreated with others in adulthood, but so long as you live, your love for yourself can never be destroyed. It's all yours.

Everybody should want to earn what I have, but some might be afraid of ending up wanting to kill themselves or turning gay. I had to follow the CURRICULUM I WAS GIVEN, but that doesn't mean the same things will happen to you.

My middle name, Emanuel, doesn't mean "GOD with us." It means "us with GOD." There's a humility in that Hebrew name that Christians haven't translated accurately. It has nothing to do with Jesus. It refers to EL [ELOHIM].

Emotionally speaking, water [love] \$freezes into \$ice when we hate our mother. That really means that we wish we'd never been born.

If you find yourself on thin ice, it's because you dragged The God within you to a place you insisted on going because you were curious about the fire within you that you intuitively knew needed to be stoked.

Before the Israelites left ancient \$Egypt, they dug up the bones of Joseph to take them to Israel.<sup>38</sup> They wanted the evidence of having gone from guests in Egypt to slaves in the course of 400 years.

My bones are the repository of my history. I became a slave unto the \$pharaoh within me. So, I had to find a way to let myself go.

Without the voice of a Joseph within me, I couldn't go on the exodus out of my inner \$Egypt. I had to bring the bones of my past with me into my future.

The wealth I'd amassed inside that I didn't wish to share with me was a level of self-miserliness that now appalls me. Frugality made me mean. To be so tight-fisted that I wouldn't share the best I had to offer with myself was the height of ignorance and arrogance.

Teaching myself generosity of spirit by forcing my hand open with charity for others didn't work. The Abrahamic faiths have been trying to get their followers to do that for millennia. By now they should know that it all begins as an inside job.

Those who move toward the extreme forces of self-sadism and self-masochism become martyrs, as I did.

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<sup>38</sup> יוֹסֵף Yosef: Joseph: add; supplement; increase

Martyrdom was common in Christianity and is still common in Islam because its origins lie in ancient Judaism. Jewish martyrdom reached its height at Masada in 73 CE.<sup>39</sup>

Martyrdom has since been discredited. It's almost dead today in Christianity. But sadly, it's still very much alive in Islam. Martyrdom is the sadist [<sup>s</sup>Cain] in us doing to our brother [Abel] what a part of us would really like to do to GOD.

A persecution complex used to be the monopoly of Jews. But it's been disseminated to include everybody these days. There isn't a tribe that doesn't feel persecuted anymore. I had to look at the ways in which I'd persecuted myself.

I moved through virginity to self-knowledge the first time I masturbated. But I did so without self-love, merely with curiosity mixed with fear. My body remained figuratively dead until I brought myself to life with loving orgasms.

I unconsciously coveted my feelings for me because I hadn't received any spiritual instruction on how to relate to myself as my primary, loving partner. Having a sexual relationship with myself killed childhood for me. I left childhood behind forever. I mourned the loss of my childhood innocence.

I no longer need to get dramatic about the years I masturbated alone and in bad company. Everybody does it. My parents couldn't prepare me for sex with loving explanations of what self-intimacy could attain. And they certainly had no idea what bad sex with myself would forfeit. This I describe as self-necrophilia. Masturbation as I did it was sex with a dead man.

My sexual relationship with myself had to get worse before it could get better. The more I masturbated, the more my hateful thoughts dominated my loving feelings. It was as though my inner father [<sup>s</sup>Adam] was raping my inner mother [Eve]. This was compulsive and brutal. This I describe as self-incest.

Self-incest was consensual, but unhelpful.

But then it turned into self-rape. It became compulsive.

I conceived an inner child, but I never wanted to be a parent to an inner child. I only wanted intimacy with another man.

Self-rape by my inner parents of my inner child turned into self-pedophilia. I became so distant from my inner child, that I saw him as somebody else's child. I couldn't admit that I was sadistically raping every child of GOD.

I felt a haunting sense of guilt in the back of my mind about being so disconnected from myself that I questioned whether I really was a pervert.

The sadist in me didn't realize he was abusing himself. He thought he was just using his imagination to have fun. He didn't connect his smug attitude with his desire to punish himself.

My self-perversion reached a climax in my unconscious with self-cannibalism. I ate myself up inside to deny the evidence of what my mind was doing to me. I didn't want to look at how I'd become my own worst <sup>s</sup>enemy. Self-sabotage became my modus operandi.

The whole point of psychologists creating the concept of the inner child was to teach us to care for ourself with loving regard.

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<sup>39</sup> Built by King Herod, Masada became a refuge for Jewish rebels during the Jewish-Roman War. The rebels and their families committed mass suicide rather than be enslaved a third time in our history.

But my lust was entirely projected out onto others in fantasies. I believed that sex was all there was to intimacy. I thought about sex as a way to achieve power over other people. I had to yearn for love with another man for a long time before I learned to yearn for self-love first.

After I came out of the closet as gay by having sex with men, I discovered yet another hurdle to overcome. Sex was pleasant and exciting enough in exploring power for a while. But it didn't lead to the intimacy I dreamed of. My sexual relationships merely relieved me of momentary loneliness. They didn't lead to the intimacy I longed for.

I tried sex with women, but that only made matter worse. I was gay. There was no way around it. My problem wasn't sexual. It was spiritual. My problem was relating to myself sexually with God as my Witness.

I had no problem in literally avoiding murder, rape, kidnapping, incest and cannibalism, as well as adultery, cheating, breaking promises, stealing, lying and coveting [jealousy and envy].

But I couldn't stop myself from treating me sadistically. I was in a BDSM relationship with my mind.<sup>40</sup> This was the result of a struggle between dominance and submissiveness to a degree that led to my suicidal tendencies. For some this is terrifying. For me, it was simply the norm.

In allowing my mind to ponder my deepest, darkest feelings for me, I was actually able to slowly move into my nightmares and out of self-denial. I slowly realized that I'm a person deserving of my respect and love.

So, I began by asking people to treat me nicer. You can imagine how that went... They couldn't treat me any nicer than they were treating themselves.

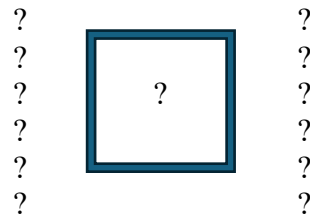
I had to learn to respect myself regardless of how others treated me. I had to admit that my relationship to me had been perverted. My \$mind had damaged my heart and soul. That's why they'd locked me up against my will.

Ultimately, breaking my projections of the forces within me required pictures. Each mental picture of how I \$burned myself with \$ice became worth a thousand words.

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<sup>40</sup> BDSM      Bondage, Discipline and Sado-Masochism. These forms of power reflected a \$mindset of control over the other forces within me.

Sadism                      Masochism



Figurative Necrophilia  
 Figurative Incest  
 Figurative Rape  
 Figurative Pedophilia  
 Figurative Cannibalism

Literal Murder	Commandment #6
Literal Rape	
Literal Kidnapping	
Literal Cannibalism	
Literal Adultery	Commandment #7
Literal Cheating	
Literal Breaking Promises	
Literal Stealing	Commandment #8
Literal Embezzling	
Literal Pilfering	
Literal Appropriation	
Literal Lying	Commandment #9
Literal Duplicity	
Literal Falsehood	
Literal Insincerity	
Literal Double-dealing	
Literal Denial	
Literal Coveting	Commandment #10
Literal Jealousy	
Literal Envy	
Literal Craving	
Literal Hankering	
Literal Longing	

I attempted suicide three times to literally stop myself from figuratively hurting me.

## Opening

Melting the \$ice in every place in my inner space had to become my reason for living if I wanted to DIE happy. I've since found my own unique way of building my bonfire and salting my roads.

When I was a child, I only saw myself as my mother's son. At puberty, I suddenly, but unconsciously, concluded that I was her husband, and my sister was our daughter. That wasn't logical, rational or reasonable. It wasn't even sensible. It was obnoxious of me. But it was the unconscious conclusion I came to once I saw myself as a "man."

My father didn't live with us, so my unconscious relationships with the two women in my life didn't create the typical father/son conflict that most teenage boys go through.

But there was still tension in our family. On one occasion, my sister punched a hole in my bedroom door with her fist. That should have been a clue that all three of us had psychological problems we weren't addressing.

It wasn't until old age that I looked back at what I believed as a teenager. I saw my perspective in youth in a new light. Hindsight is 20/20. With hindsight and insight, I can create foresight on my own. I can change my future in the here and now.

Only my God Has Been on my journey with me from start to finish. Only He Knew my unconscious beliefs and when the right time would come for Him to Raise them to consciousness. Only He Knew what I needed to get me through my erroneous beliefs to make me thankful to others, appreciative of myself and grateful to GOD.

In writing about myself through the Biblical lens of self-intimacy, I see my autobiography as like that of Moses. I was a man on a journey within myself to a PROMISED LAND. I recreated the Exodus on my journey out from under the bondage of my \$mind.

1. I'm no longer an adolescent in an ark with animal instincts howling inside me. I've reached safe harbor.
2. I'm not a crying baby in a basket. I've lifted myself out of my inner Nile.
3. I was a spirit in an ark with a covenant with myself until I reached my inner destination.
4. But I'm now living in my land of milk and honey. I'm at home with my God [Adonai] Who Brings me HOME every night in my dreams to our GOD [ELOHIM].

In this way, I'm still on a journey, but my DESTINATION is now DEATH. I'm not afraid of DEATH anymore because I'm not afraid of the way I live by using my conscience as my guide in conjunction with The God within me.

I've touched all four walls of the closet metaphor in Hebrew. I'm gay in a way that nobody has ever been able to claim to be this proud. I've been out of my closet for over 50 years, and I'm not ever going back in it.

I'm not a Jew like Moses or Jesus. I identify with Both in terms of Their Heroic Natures. But I'm not here to recreate Their Deeds. My superego is archetypal. I feel superior to both of Them because of the time in which I live. I look down on everybody from the past.

Today's LESSONS from THE TEACHER are the most advanced the world has ever seen. And I feel like I'm sitting in the front of HIS CLASS. Thanks to my Tutor, I hold a relationship with THE TEACHER that nobody else in the room can perceive unless I talk about it.

There's an intelligence and synchro-mysticism to my life that I couldn't perceive before. [A] I had no spiritual input into the body I was GIVEN. [B] I didn't get to pick my parents, nationality



or religion. [C] I can't be in complete control of anything. [D] Therefore, I need the kindness of strangers.

This awareness comes from my conscience. That led me to identify each of the forces within me. Until I separated my inner forces into thinking [head], feeling [heart], sensing [penis] and believing [soul], I wasn't able to develop an intimate relationship with myself.

Then I moved gently and tenderly out of myself to explore my relationships with others. I found the charity to excuse some, forgive others and exonerate GOD for the way things had turned out.

But this still left me with an enormous superego. I now see that this is typical of all men. In this regard, I'm not at all special.

After getting clean and sober, my conscience was ready to become a responsible parent to my inner child who was poetically reborn with self-love. Then I realized I could accomplish more with a combination of self-discipline and self-kindness than strict control. Poetic license has since been the skill I've used to learn to trust myself.

Looking back at my sex life as an adolescent and young man, I could see that I'd lusted after men because my attraction to myself had been in projection. Falling in love with men brought the concept of self-love tantalizingly closer. I probably loved every man I ever slept with a little bit. I didn't feel good about myself if I didn't touch a man without expressing feelings for him. Sensations were never enough for me. Power over men sexually was sweet, but love felt sweeter.

Loving myself today doesn't correspond to sex with myself. Self-love is an all-pervasive loyalty to my life. The increase in my loyalty to me over my lifetime has made me feel very special in my eyes. I now have a confidence I never had before.

The messages of Judaism, Christianity and Islam parallel my experience in becoming me, myself and I. The God within me Has Guided me toward this revelation. Inner peace has brought me an appreciation of seven steps up to GOD'S THRONE. And The God within me Has Been by my side as I've taken each and every one of them.

Eating and drinking to excess were ways of punishing GOD for HAVING CREATED me. Drugs increased my self-sadism with a vengeance. But this only produced more \$frostbite on top of the \$ice [mental illness] I already had to melt inside me.

\$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims can't denounce my views on God/GOD by calling me mentally ill. Ad hominem attacks won't work.

Israel has a responsibility to God/GOD to denounce Leviticus 20 to protect Jews like me. The \$fate or DESTINY of Israel depends on it.

The whole of chapter 20 of Leviticus on "Punishments for Sins" is wrong by today's standards of civilized behavior. Not enacting marriage equality in Israel will cause the State of Israel, Israelis and Jews worldwide inconceivable harm.

GOD CREATED me with fire [love]. But in my twenties, I was \$frozen with mental illness [self-hatred]. I had to use my unfortunate circumstances to motivate me to warm up to myself. Coming out of the \$freezer my mind had turned into was my way of coming out of my closet.

Overcoming racism, homophobia and misogyny melted me further to how I'd projected my self-hate onto others to avoid having to look at it in myself. Racism, homophobia and misogyny were \$snowballs I threw at others, not realizing how triggered I was by those designated scapegoats by society.

Hating only exacerbated my persecution complex. As a gay man and a Jew, I was a designated scapegoat in society, too.

My father looked down on black people and women as inferior to him. My mother dismissed rabbis and fat people as pathetic losers who were damned to a living hell.

Gender dysphoria moved me painstakingly through the prejudices my parents held. Honoring my parents doesn't mean honoring their hateful beliefs. Honoring my father and mother as it states in the 5<sup>th</sup> Commandment means honoring their loving intentions only.

I now feel BLESSED that GOD MADE me gay and Jewish. I feel BLESSED that I can call myself a dancing, gay rabbi.

Today, I enjoy gender euphoria. Now that I like the masculine and feminine characteristics I've used to build my persona, I'm no longer racist, homophobic or misogynistic. I don't care if others see me as too masculine or too feminine.

The walls of my Jericho don't come tumbling down when people blow their horn at me anymore. The actions of the ancient Israelites make me laugh with relief. I've internalized my Joshua [savior].<sup>41</sup> I don't need to fight like he did.

I don't have a Jesus complex {Joshua<sup>2</sup>}. My Jewish skills in applying Torah to my life are different from his/His. I'm not Joshua<sup>1</sup> or Joshua<sup>2</sup>. I have what Alfred Adler, the Jewish-Austrian psychologist coined a "superiority complex" [fire] along with an "inferiority complex" [<sup>s</sup>ice].

These are spiritual positions I hold in relation to ELOHIM. I believe in THE ONE GOD of us all, albeit a relationship that's hardly humble enough. My relationship to GOD is either arrogant [fire] or submissive [<sup>s</sup>ice]. It's rarely just right.

I now see that those who think they're in a personal relationship with THE ONE GOD of us all end up behaving like Nazis. History is replete with examples of the male ego reaching such heights of audacious condemnation of gays, Jews, black people, women and many others.

There are those today who think they're an expert on everything. They believe GOD BROUGHT them here to hate those who oppose their God. But they can't tell you how they operate from within because they don't see the height of impudence they've reached. They don't even understand the necessity of earning a poetic license.

I used Torah as my primer to get me through the K-12 LESSONS of my life. That taught me that Moses used metaphor to describe his encounter with Adonai as a burning bush, in contrast to ELOHIM WHO ALLOWED Moses to view HIS BACK. [Exodus 33:18-23]

I used the rest of Tanach as my textbook in attaining my bachelor's degree in the school of life.<sup>42</sup> Through poetic license, I was able to use my faith [Judaism] personally and meaningfully to me without dogma.

The master's degree program I then enrolled in was in love [Christianity]. The New Testament became my next textbook. Without GOD, THE FATHER, HAVING HAD A SON, I'd never have noticed that I was behaving superior to THEM. I'd never have deduced the meaning of strange fire as <sup>s</sup>ice. I'd never have questioned the persona I'd created to separate myself from other racists, homophobes, misogynists, antisemites and anti-Zionists.

But the Ph.D. program in the school of life was in loyalty to God/GOD. That came from the Quran. Without spiritual instruction thanks to insights from Jews, Christians and Muslims, I'd

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<sup>41</sup> Moses passed his job over to Joshua who led the Israelites across the Jordan to invade Canaan. They marched around the walled city of Jericho blowing trumpets until the walls miraculously came tumbling down.

<sup>42</sup> תנ"ך Tanach: The Hebrew Testament: Tanach consists of תורה Torah [Teachings], נביאים Nevi'im [Prophets], and כתובים Ketuvim [Writings].

have continued to make a mess of my life. Like Yasser Arafat, I never missed an opportunity to miss an opportunity.<sup>43</sup>

Hinduism, Buddhism and Taoism were necessary disciplines of philosophic insight GIVEN to me by GOD that have complemented my studies in the Abrahamic faiths. Without knowledge of the power concealed by my navel, penis and anus, my head, heart and soul would have left me looking like a mere bust of myself.

Gay Muslims are my brothers. I had great sex with gay Muslims when I was a young man. I'd never hurt a gay Muslim, but I did get to shoot a few milky bullets into some of them... And they got to do the same in me. Such are the "war stories" of gay men that bring a smile to my face.

Knowledge is valuable. But knowledge of the outside world got me into my head, where I then boorchend {Yiddish: complained} bitterly about being stuck in my head. God Brought me knowledge of the external world to examine guilt from an intellectual perspective. Later, I was Allowed to slip down through my stiff neck under my left nipple where I experienced the feeling of guilt in my heart.

From there, I was Instructed on how to make my way to my right nipple where I discovered that guilt is GIVEN to me by GOD TO TEACH me the difference between the burn of fire and \$ice.

I discovered that hope is a rainbow Highway from my heart to my soul in my chest. It shines from my left nipple to my right nipple.

Hope was manifested as a coat of many colors in Torah from Jacob to Joseph. In Christianity, hope was Personified as Jesus. The end of the rainbow landed in Islam in 572 CE with the birth of Muhammad. He held the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow in his hands.

\$Armageddon and world domination aren't necessary. Only spiritually frustrated hyper-religious \$nuts think in such categorical terms. Fruits know better.

The master's degree program in learning to love broke my heart. I swore to myself that my GRADES would always be more important to me than anybody else's.

Forgiving my former partner who cheated on me isn't my business. My job isn't even to forgive me. My job is to learn and growing. When I can see that I've made a mistake, my job is to apologize, correct my mistake, make amends and promise myself never to do that again.

As a self-ordained rabbi and Jewru, it's not my responsibility to pray for my \$enemies. But I do. I pray that my \$foes Will Receive life Lessons from their God that Will Awaken them to how they're treating themselves.

My father survived concentration camp only to have his heart broken when his marriage to my mother failed. He had an immense superiority complex. What he didn't have was the self-love needed to treat himself and his family kindly.

\$Muslim big \$babies will never be able to fathom my truths because they refuse to take the spiritual meaning of \$ice to heart. They tell themselves that the destruction of Israel will appease Allah. That's just how the Nazis thought Jesus Would Feel about killing every Jew in Europe.

\$Christians and \$Muslims can't stop themselves once they start hating Jews. Hating gay men on top of Jews is always the next greater projection of their self-hate. This is a self-inflicted \$burn they'll never understand. They'll go to their Maker believing they were loyal servants of their God, deserving of rich Rewards. The concept of GOD will elude them.

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<sup>43</sup> Arafat was closeted. The Israelis didn't expose his sexual practices with young men, although he was married to a woman.

Unbeknownst to Muslims, the Quran describes the path North up the mountain of life. [Quran 18] Muslims enter a cave in that mountain. The cave corresponds to the closet that gay men come out of. When Muslims come out of their cave, they're facing South. When they look out over their inner landscape, what had been on their right coming up the mountain is now on their left.

As they ascend the mountain of life, Muslims look out over the rising sun on their right [East]. As they descend the mountain of life, they look out over the setting sun [West] on their right.

This is a U-turn. Coming down the mountain brings them back where they started. As they age and go South, they see where they've been with greater insight.

But what they forfeit because of their U-turn is foresight. Because their roundtrip journey brings them full circle to Allah, they don't make life a one-way trip with uncertainty at the end.

Life for every person on Earth is like a tabletop mountain. The mountain that came to Muhammad wasn't a cliff. Turning around and going back the way they came isn't wise of Muslims. Yes, to see the world as a mirror of ourselves we need to look back from time to time. But this is the panorama out onto our fate.

To see the world as a mystery full of hope, I had to pursue my DESTINY. I always go North toward the mystery of death, not South toward the certainty of birth.

I can never know for certain what my DESTINY will be. Nor can I ever be sure what will happen to that mysterious fire within me when it's SNUFFED out at the end.

When my God Is Reunited with THE GOD of us all, I'll DIE. But what happens to that amazing fire I've been tending all my life will be TAKEN out of my hands. Only with faith in having brought a little peace into the world and inner peace to myself can I maintain my hope in ETERNAL LIFE.

I must always go North. I must make my way forward and UP. I'll never go back. Even if I find myself descending the mountain of life in older age, I'll use my faith to believe in myself as a peace-loving person who's always ASCENDING. I must use my God to pursue our GOD. I must always go North inside to grow my faith and the fire of life.

Look back on the journey you took going up the mountain as you make your way North. But don't go back. Don't go South. Use your prior experiences in conjunction with your conscience as your guide. Don't be vindictive. Avoid ice. Always go in the direction of the fire.

I was once a neo-Nazi who couldn't stop thinking about killing the gay and Jew in me. Don't do to yourself what I did to me. Seek courage. Go North, young man.<sup>44</sup>

After I chose to drop out of spiritual high school with three attempts at killing myself, I eventually made the decision to get the equivalent of my spiritual high school diploma with a spiritual G.E.D. I did this through gay A.A. That led to instruction on a Higher Power.

If this overview of the trek I'm taking appeals to you, I hope you'll continue by reading the following 57 chapters. They correspond to the first half of the 114 suwar of the Quran.<sup>45</sup> In these stories, I'll take you through an overview of my spiritual secondary school equivalency classes and my bachelor's degree in wisdom [Old Testament].

Then, I'll take you through my master's program in love [New Testament] where I married myself for better or worse until my death when my spirit will EXIT my vehicle.

And from there I'll take you through the first half of the Ph.D. program of my life in spiritual analogy [Quran].

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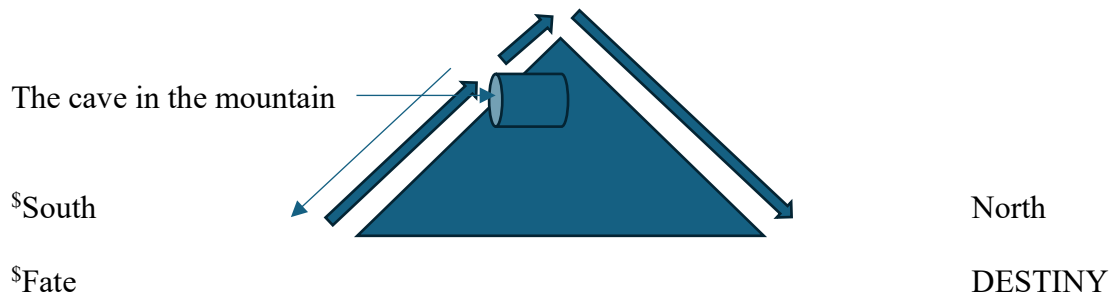
<sup>44</sup> Horace Greeley, an American newspaper editor and publisher, said, "Go West, young man."

<sup>45</sup> Suwar "Chapters" in Arabic. The singular is "surah."

You'll receive your doctorate degree in spiritual dendrology after completing this book which is Volume 2 in this series. You've already completed your dissertation and the last 57 sewar of the Quran. Once you complete this book, you'll have your Ph.D. in the school of life.

One thing to remember if you have the misfortune to have to face your FINAL EXAM before completing this travel adventure with me. You aren't just a good book. You're a good scroll. You need to unravel yourself. Just opening and closing your mind like a book won't work. That was my first mistake.

The view looking West toward the setting sun  
as we climb the mountain of life each day  
beginning over again tomorrow.



The mystery of life must be view from the East.  
You can always see the sun setting in the West.  
Know that your DESTINY lies ahead of you if you go North.  
Look \$South at your \$fate each time you come out of the cave [closet] in your mountain.  
But always go North toward your DESTINY.

K-12 [GED], B.A., B.S.



1% Pharaoh

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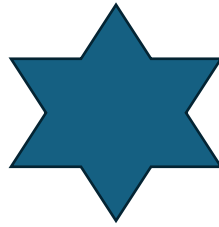
M.A.



20% Slavedriver

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Ph.D.



80% Slave

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101% was just slightly more than I could afford.  
Once I learned to control my vindictive urges,  
I was in a better position to sacrifice 1% of my life for GOD'S SAKE.

## Chapter 1

### Fruit to \$Nuts

I landed on this planet on November 24<sup>th</sup>, 1952 in Manhattan. I was warmly received upon my arrival and therefore felt well prepared for life here on Earth. Growing up, I didn't need to complain about the weather because my mother left my father in New York for California when I was six years old. I grew up in L.A.

But the emotional weather within me was like the weather in Siberia. I was slogging across a \$tundra on a trek, not a desert on an Exodus like that of the Israelites. The world inside me felt \$frozen. I couldn't think of a more inhospitable place in the whole universe than having been sent to planet Earth. I didn't realize there was a vast difference between the world around me and my world within until I was 25 years old.

It was at about the age of 21 that I began to find myself complaining about having to be among "humans being" all the time. They began to irritate me in a way they hadn't before. I became increasingly short-tempered. But I didn't want them to know it, so I became more distant and private about what was going on inside of me. I just lived in my head where I could come to any conclusion I wanted without being contradicted.

I found myself back in New York City at the age of 25. It was coincidentally also during the month of November. I was walking across Columbus Circle toward the YMCA a couple of blocks uptown. I was living at the Y on 63<sup>rd</sup> Street so I could more conveniently go to my ballet classes at American Ballet Theater School a couple of blocks up on 65<sup>th</sup> Street. I took two classes at ABT every morning and one at Harkness Ballet School across Central Park every night. On weekends, I auditioned with ballet companies that were in town performing.

I'd received a scholarship to UCLA in high school. I could have studied anything I wanted. I didn't yet know why I thought becoming the world's greatest male ballet dancer was so important to me.

I just knew that my body felt magical when I moved to music. Everybody knows that doing anything well has to become a dance or it fails to produce miracles. I had to show the world that I was a miracle maker who could use my mind and body better than everybody else. I think this is the conclusion most men come to when they're young and competitive. Maybe that's what they mean by a testosterone high.

Ancient indigenists in the Americas didn't pray to their gods for rain. They danced for their gods. Putting my whole body into what I was doing was that important to me. I still think of myself as a dancer at my advanced age. Now I dance in my garage. I find it so magnificent to watch myself in the mirror that it occasionally makes me cry.

It was late in the afternoon that November day. I was between classes. I'd visited my father and his wife, Mary, and was on my way back to the Y. Mary Finkelstein was a well-respected jeweler on 47<sup>th</sup> Street, the center of the world's jewelry exchange. Mary was known for antique necklaces and earrings from European royalty. She had a stall in an arcade with a window onto the street. That's how successful she was. Most jewelers are located inside the jewelry malls that line the street.

Mary had come to this country from Poland where she'd survived the Warsaw Ghetto. Only in America could a woman like her who'd never completed high school in Bialystok and spoke English with a thick Polish accent become famous in her field. And that's because Mary was an

amazing dancer in the way I use the word. Only in America and Israel does everybody get the opportunity to dance with their whole head, heart and soul.

My father had been enslaved in Dachau Concentration Camp during the War. My mother was a German-Jew who'd escaped capture by the Nazis. My mother managed to survive by working on farms and staying on the move, looking inconspicuously over her shoulder as all fugitives do. My parents met in Munich a couple of months after the War ended.

My mother was also a terrific dancer in her own right, although her style was different from Mary's.

My father was a dancer, too. He just didn't know it. He was the kind of guy who starts at the top and dances his way down. The last thing I wanted was to end up like him. That said, he was a great actor. He had a thousand masks. I'll tell you more about him later.

I was on my way back to the Y that day to get ready for my evening ballet class across Central Park on the East Side of Manhattan. I wasn't yet the fabulous world-famous dancer I hoped to be. None of my ballet masters saw what I saw in me. I'd danced professionally in Israel in a modern ballet troupe in Tel Aviv. But that wasn't nearly a big enough stage for me. I wanted the world to know how great I was.

Mikhail Baryshnikov had been in two of my evening ballet classes at Harkness Ballet. And I'd even spoken to Margot Fonteyn who'd taken one of the morning ABT classes with Madame Pereyaslavets. Prior, I'd studied with Tatiana Riabouchinska and her husband, David Lachine in Beverly Hills. They were all world-famous in their day. I'd toured Europe and the Far East with Bat-Dor, the Israeli dance group created in bed by Batsheva de Rothchild and her lover, prima danseur Jeanette Ordman.

I could name drop even more if my goal was to impress you. But the truth was that my dreams were far greater than my skills. I came close, but I didn't have nearly enough talent to succeed professionally on the world stage.

I was like a gambler who hoped to hit the jackpot. Fame was a hunger that gnawed in my belly.

I've since achieved inner fame through faith in myself. Faith in me came before faith in God/GOD. But for many, I think faith in our MAKER is a substitute for a faith in themselves they're missing. Again, make your conscience your guide. You'll never be able to trust yourself if you behave badly towards others.

As I was crossing Columbus Circle that cold autumn day, I suddenly got word from HOME that a major upgrade to my spiritual operating system had arrived. At the time, I just thought it was the universe speaking to me as it's known to do through coincidence and accidents. I was a universalist [atheist] at the time.

But what happened was an ADVISEMENT followed by a complete and sudden restart of my entire operating system. It all happened in a second. I was PIERCED as though with a laser beam.

I looked around Columbus Circle and compared myself to others. I could suddenly see that my past wasn't any different than anybody else's. My desire to be famous was normal. For a moment, that made me feel refreshingly ordinary and average.

Now you may think that's no big deal, that you feel that way all the time. But it was a big deal for me because I'd never felt that way before. Remember, I'm Jewish... Ordinary and average aren't words we normally use to describe ourselves.

I'd never thought of myself as having feelings similar to others before that amazing light passed through me. I'd coveted my feelings. I'd kept them close to my vest. I'd concealed my feelings from everybody. I'd behaved like an alien doing his best to pretend to fit in on this planet.



I was CHOSEN to become great! Suddenly I realized that I was CHOSEN to be ordinary. Something like that will mess with your mind.

Everything I'd gone through as an infant, child and adolescent suddenly fused together in my breastplate and then shot out of my fingers and toes, producing an experience inside me that I can only describe as earth shattering.

I felt like I'd just cum for the first time. I felt weak, exposed and vulnerable when the feeling subsided. I felt I'd been totally unprepared by my earthly parents for life on planet Earth. I felt a strong need to go HOME immediately and put this world behind me.

At last, I'd been contacted from HOME. They finally remembered where THEY'D LEFT me. THEY'D REACHED out and TOUCHED me! I no longer felt alone.

I actually felt \$gleeful. I'd reached the level of life called "the \$glee club." I was able to sing out and tell it like it is. I'd been given license to pontificate about how superior I really felt.

Having always lived in my head I wasn't familiar with feeling. My head had been \$cold and male. My heart had seemed distant, hot and female. So, when I tell you that I suddenly felt ordinary and normal, that was a really big deal! That was a change in the weather within me that mattered more to me then than all the climate chaos people are talking about today.

When that laser light hit me, I tripped, slipped and then fell down and out of my head. I tumbled through my stiff neck and arrived unharmed in my heart, all the while walking across Columbus Circle without breaking my stride. It felt like a missing part of my operating system had been BEAMED down to me. I felt whole, as though two halves had been brought together.

From the amazing experience I had on Columbus Circle, I saw the inner landscape that hadn't been visible when I'd been stuck in my head. I had no idea that the world could look so different from my heart. I suddenly had feelings about everything. I felt personally connected through my heart to life in a whole new way.

I wanted to know who else knew about this. I was instantly irritated that nobody had told me about the view from my chest cavity onto the panorama in my soul.

It had been the same way with sex. Nobody had told me what orgasm would feel like before I felt it. Why hadn't anybody told me how to produce an orgasm long before I stumbled across that amazing bodily experience when I was 16?

If you ask me, people talk way too much about nonsense. Why don't they say more about how to operate the vehicle they're in. That's what inquiring minds want to know!

I now know that Judaism has always tried to do this. This is what the story of \$Adam and Eve really prepares us for. But Moses had to couch his message at the time in metaphor. People were too primitive in those days to take him seriously.

Christianity tries to do this, too. But Jesus Had to Couch His message in His day in symbolism. Same reason.

And Muhammad had used 114 similes to describe what GOD REVEALED to him through an intermediary [Archangel Gabriel] about the journey of life in a human body. It's all a process that GOD IS TAKING us through. And people are terrified of going THERE.

Religion starts with revelations and then tries to prove them with dogmatic beliefs. Religion supports those beliefs with passionate feelings. But religion never questions the process. Maybe that's why some religious people seem to be moving backwards in time. Maybe that's why some people revert to infancy in old age. Maybe dogma destroys them.

I'll bet the ancient Jews \$gleefully sacrificed animals to GOD with the attitude, "Better them than me!" The animals couldn't protest.

The Jews who martyred themselves at Masada probably did so with the \$gleeful attitude, “Better DEAD than alive.”

The tables had been turned on the ancient Jews by the \$Romans. The ancient Jews had become their own worst \$enemies. \$Jews were killing Jews to save them from a life of slavery. That was just too sick and twisted for them to understand at the time. Does it take a gay-Jew to point out that our heads are now on the chopping block?

“The \$glee club” has turned into “the \$boys’ club.” And the gay community is paying the price for religious \$nuts to get their way.

That autumn day in New York, I felt I was given my membership card into the world of faith in THE LORD! I was \$gleeful to be in the \$boys’ club. I joined the ranks of the spiritually young who are still in a spiritual stupor.

What I failed to note was that I had three provocative questions in my subconscious that I wasn’t prepared to ask in my conscious mind. [1] “How can I get all the sex I want?” [2] “How can I get rich and famous?” [3] “How can I become all-powerful.”

I wasn’t interested in being authentic. I didn’t want to know about my God or THE GOD of us all. I had no questions for THEM.

My interest was only in my wants for things, desires for people and lust for power.

I wasn’t ready to be genuine with myself to ask how I could lift that leaf on my tree of self-knowledge that concealed the truth about good [fire] and \$evil [\$ice]. That leaf was concealing the spiritual meaning of what lay between my legs. That leaf was concealing the spiritual meaning of having been CREATED a \$man, not a woman.

There’s no point in you wanting what I’ve got between my legs. It won’t teach you how to lift the leaf concealing the mystery in being you. You’ve got to want to know what’s hidden between your legs. If you don’t love yourself just as GOD MADE you, how will you give your love to anybody else?

It’s the same with faith. I didn’t want to waste my faith at first on GOD. I didn’t think HE NEEDED it. I did! The more I could put my faith in me, the greater my view out onto the landscape in my soul could grow. GOD-consciousness would just have to wait. I couldn’t put my faith in HIM until I had faith in me to give to HIM.

On stage in Israel, I’d put my whole heart into performance. I was like the Israelites who danced around the Golden Calf. But I danced around an idol I’d forged out of thin air. I moved gracefully on stage in Israel because every move mattered to me. Some in the audience appreciated my gracefulness. They saw me as a Rudin who could sculpt my message in thin air. They admired me. Some of the audience members even came up to me after performance to tell me they could feel what I was imparting.

My dance career, such as it was, saved me from a journey of obedience without question. Dance turned my body from a question mark into an exclamation point. Dance punctuated my being with meaning.

But with the operating system update I received that momentous November day in New York, outer space finally felt connected to inner space. I was suddenly using an INTELLIGENCE beyond my own.

I found a reason to dance I hadn’t had before. I suddenly saw the meaning of it all. With the \$glee I experienced that day, I confidently looked forward to reuniting with the rest of me as a martyr.

From my heart, I wanted to believe that my ballet instructors were finally going to see the genius I personified. The transformation that day had been a thrill greater than all my orgasms put together. I'd had my first experience of transcendence, and I felt positively \$mug about it.



Right side of my body

Left side of my body



Red  
Orange  
Yellow  
Green  
Blue  
Indigo  
Violet



I could see myself as Abrahamic.

## Chapter 2

### The Son of Sol

My father's name was Solly. I was the son of Sol. I'd been dropped off on the third planet from a sun called Sol. And I was Sol's third child, the third child that revolved around him.

He'd had two children with his first wife. She was murdered in Auschwitz. But he and his wife had bribed the guards and smuggled their two children out of the Kaunas ghetto into Catholic orphanages in Lithuania. The kids were safe and protected during the War by nuns. GOD BLESS nuns!

After the War, my father retrieved his children and married my mother who raised his two children and his niece who'd each been hidden in a different Catholic orphanage. My mother gave birth to me in Manhattan seven years later. She divorced my father seven years after that in California where she could do so in those days after a year's residency without having to prove that he'd been physically abusive to her.

My father and Mary wouldn't let me live with them when I came to New York to pursue a ballet career. He said that they were just too old to share their house with anybody.

The night after I was contacted from HOME, an Israeli friend of mine who lived in New York happened to call to say hi. I told him that there was a cuckoo in my \$Adam's apple that was coming out of a hatch in it to tell me the time. It was reminding me that it was almost time. My friend asked cautiously, "Time for what, Barry?" I told him it was time for me to go HOME.

Long story short, I woke up the next morning on a locked ward in Bellevue hospital. They'd had to tranquilize me. They said I'd been extremely agitated. The pictures in the magazine I'd been reading in the hospital lobby had been a gateway back in time to the prehistoric era where I was sure I could hide from the orderlies. But they found me sitting among some cavemen in the waiting room and dragged me back to the 20<sup>th</sup> Century.

My first experience of time travel hadn't gone well. But I was hopeful I'd be able to escape Bellevue the next time the gate would appear, and time travel would take me on another adventure. I was hoping that the next time I'd make it to the future.

I was no longer in my heart, the place in inner space where Jesus Had Come out to His disciples. I was in an insane asylum, a Jew without Jesus on a cross of my own. That's not what I expected after having been CONTACTED from HOME just the day before.

Yet, I had no reason to be afraid of where I was. Nobody around me looked afraid. They were all calm and collected. You might be surprised how serene it can be at times in a mental institution compared to the outside world.

I consoled myself by telling me that my first experience with time travel hadn't been a failure. Granted, I was stuck again in the thoughts in my head, but I was safe and sound. While I was there in my head once more, it was the perfect opportunity to plan my next "outing."

I figured that when I'd been drugged the night before, I must have come up out of my heart, back through my neck and into my head. The next morning, I found myself in a safe place, even if I wasn't yet at HOME. So, I decided to try to be content with where I was.

A few days later, I called my mother in L.A. and told her all about the trains that we're entering and leaving Bellevue station to places throughout the universe. I explained to her that Bellevue was a busy terminal for Jews going on and off this planet. I consoled her by telling her I was just where I needed to be. I wanted her to know how lucky I was to be in a "passenger terminal" [hospital] where I could hop aboard a train [of thought] to go anywhere in the galaxy [my imagination].

Practicing sincerity hadn't gone well for me. Nobody had been nice to me during that brief trek I'd made into my heart. The previous day, I'd tried to tell my dance classmates and ballet instructor about the exquisite adventure I was on that was available to them, too. But I felt I had to leave that ballet class in the middle when they all stared at me with daggers seemingly coming out of their eyes.

It's taken me half a century to be able to verbalize what happened to me during that psychotic episode. Was the phone call from my friend just a coincidence, or HAD GOD USED HIS POWER TO PROTECT me from myself by SENDING me a friend?

Now, my heart is like a second home to me. The mystery of feeling isn't new to me anymore. Feeling sincerely is a privilege I take seriously. Now the trains of thought that leave the many stations in my head aren't all bound for my heart. Some go to my conscience, and from there on to my navel, penis and anus. Some go to my soul. The soul of man isn't just a place for Muslims to come from and go to. We all have a soul.

My father had loved me with all his heart and soul until my sister was born. But from the moment they brought her home I could see that something had changed. My mother turned into a pillar of salt [wisdom] like Lot's wife [Genesis 18-19]. My baby sister conspired with our father for his attention for the rest of his life. The collusion between the two of them never ended, leaving me feeling more and more like an abandoned orphan than a child of GOD. My father clearly had a preference for his daughters over his sons. It was practically incestuous.

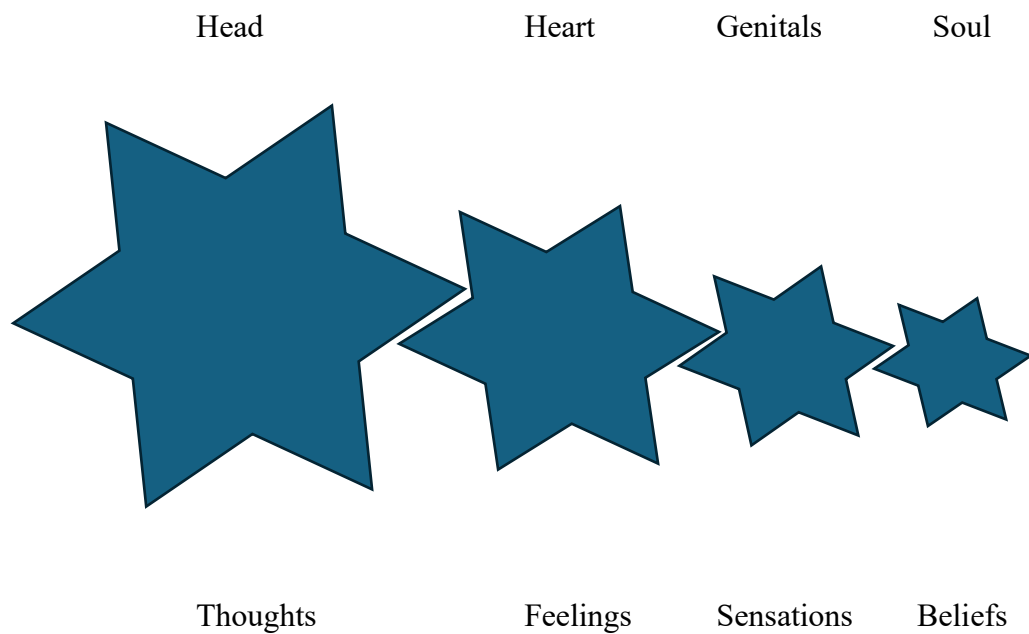
My father still came to visit me in Bellevue once a week. On one occasion, we took a walk around the grounds. It was January. There was snow on the ground. He had angina and the cold was too much for him. He had to take a nitroglycerine pill. For a brief moment, I felt that I'd broken his heart by ending up in a mental institution. I felt bad for him.

I'm no longer upset about having felt abandoned by my father as a child or for having abandoned him in adulthood. When my thoughts begin to get repetitious, I know I'm just bouncing around in my head, trying to solve my problems with thoughts of fear to avoid having to actually feel fear. Because my fearful thoughts [anxiety] are now conscious, they rarely turn into feelings [nervousness] unless my physical safety is threatened.

I'm now content knowing that wherever my God Takes me in my inner world is the place I need to be. My problems have been Tailor Made for me. I now have the faith in myself I need to learn new things about me whatever I'm going through in the outer world.

But that's all because I can now ask my conscience questions that I was afraid to ask it before. I'm no longer afraid to talk to myself in loud, unlike the homeless who talk to themselves out loud.

My conscience, located between my nipples at my breastplate, has become my precious closet. I'm not a Noah in an ark, a Moses in a basket or in an ark with a covenant only to myself. From my closet, I dream every night about going to HEAVEN with God to be with GOD. This is truly HEAVEN on Earth.



Life is a process.  
Everything is a part of the process.  
You can't anticipate what will come next.  
But the mystery of learning about yourself makes life sweet.

### Chapter 3

#### In Case of Fire

When I was a kid in the 50's, there were fire alarm poles on street corners around the city. They were taller than me. They were red, of course. And in the box at the top of the pole, there was a sign that read, "In case of fire, break glass." There was a button behind the window that you were supposed to press to call the fire department. [I don't know how you were supposed to avoid getting cut in the process, especially if you were my size. But I suppose the system worked well enough in those days.]

By now you should have concluded that what I'm doing is taking you through my psychoses in ways that won't terrify you. It's all a part of my description of the process. If you can get through my insanity, you can get through everybody else's. Hell, you might even get through your own...

Growing up, I suspected that there might be a conflagration burning out of control inside me that I couldn't literally see. I couldn't smell the smoke. I couldn't sense the heat. But my intuition told me that the blaze was burning right through me. To this day, I like to say that my nose knows things that my eyes and ears can't talk about. I suppose that's true for every flaming queen...

I've always had a sixth sense that there's a fire inside burning me up with love. This fire made me frantic in the past because self-love was taboo in those days. I was terrorized on the inside for daring to even consider that I could love myself. And I was terrorized on the outside by others who saw gays and Jews as threatening. I had to learn to melt whatever \$icy, crazy concepts came at mind.

Gratitude to myself is valuable. It makes it possible to appreciate {raise in value} myself. But I couldn't be grateful to myself until I could love myself. Self-love is the key. Loving others is the lock. You must have the key to unlock other people's love.

It took decades for me to embrace the fire in me rather than snuff it out. It took my exploration of all the world's scriptures for me to get a handle on my relationship to GOD WHO SET us all on fire with life in a container that's even more mysterious than fire [which contains seven attributes].

What I yearned to do as a child was break the glass of the fire alarm poles and push the button to get the fire department to come and hose me down. But I didn't consciously know it. It was only when I saw riots on TV in the 60s where the police used water cannons to control the mobs on university campuses, that I realized I felt the same as the angry students. I just didn't behave like them. My style of burning with uncontrolled rage was uniquely tailored for me by me.

In older age, I came to the conclusion that there's a glass firewall between myself and others. They call it a bubble. But it's a glass bubble because it goes around all sides of me that only I can perceive.

I was the sort of person in my youth who walked around with a verbal hammer trying to smash that glass to get through to others. I must have unconsciously believed there was a button outside of me that needed to be pressed to call the fire department to put out the fire within me.

I guess I must have unconsciously decided that when the firemen would arrive, they'd save me from myself. I played out that thought with many strong, reliable and responsible gay men, some of whom were even in uniform. Getting hosed down was a sexual fantasy I had to bring to consciousness before I was able to talk about it.

Growing up with Holocaust survivors was like a horror story that played out 24/7 in my subconscious that interfered with my fantasies. It wasn't like a movie I could see or hear. It was more like an odor of burning flesh I could smell.

I had to use my nose to sense what had always been on my parents' mind. Their fire had figuratively gone out. There was very little genuine warmth left in them. Their happy days were embers that rose on rare occasions. There was no smoke [prayer] and little warmth [love].

But there was an acrid smell in the airs they held that a fire had once been there, even though the fire had been figuratively extinguished. You can't know that about those Jews. You can only take the word of those of us who grew up as the children or grandchildren of Holocaust survivors.

I now associate that smell with campfires at Zuma beach, just south of Ventura, CA, with my mother and sister in the 50's. That smell is all that I was GIVEN in the way of Jewish life before the War.

I'll spend the rest of my life describing that smell to anybody who'll "listen" to me with their nose. My parents and their 6,000,000 murdered loved ones won't ever leave me, so long as I live. Their memory lives on in me and in the nose of every Jew on the planet. That's something you can't smell about a Jew unless you have a Jewish nose. That's Jewdar.<sup>46</sup>

When I was a child, my parents fought every night in the dining room. While in bed listening to them scream at one another, I consoled myself by imagining I lived in a fire house. I slept on the second floor in the bunk beds with the firemen. And when the fire alarm would sound, we'd jump out of the cots we shared with one another and slide down the fire pole. I imagined getting in their fire truck with them, and we'd race to the fire to put it out.

When I was a child, there was nothing that excited me more than seeing and hearing a fire truck pass by. Only now can I smile at how sexual, gay and hopeful my feelings were. Only now can I tear up at how courageous I was as a little boy.

Now, the Mona Lisa smile on my face hides thoughts of dashing young men in uniform who inspired me as a child. I had no idea then about the amazing "discussions" my heart would later have in adolescence with the serpent in my tree, or the sparks that would fly from those "conversations" that would set me aglow. It was all a genesis at the time before my exodus from ideality into reality.

Today, I figuratively wear a fireman's uniform while stark naked in bed with my boyfriend. I slide down his pole. We race to get to the fire as though we're in one fire engine together. Our hoses work in concert to put out the flames.

After 14 years together, the fire still gets reignited in us. I thrill each time we extinguish it. Such is our gay monogamous lifestyle. I enjoy the meaning of fire [love] in the Biblical sense of the word [mutual, sexual intimacy].

Imagining myself as a fireman seemed like a good idea as a very troubled kid. It was logical, meaning that it was a sound idea came from my head. It was rational; a loving feeling that came from my heart.

I felt that asking a man in uniform for help would end the fear I was having about being burned alive by sensations that were floating like sparks inside me. I wanted to find a man in uniform who'd douse the flames that Nazis used to burn the millions upon millions of Jewish bodies they murdered.

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<sup>46</sup> Jewdar is the ability to "smell" the presence of another Jew. Gaydar is the ability to "smell" the presence of another gay man.



Therefore, imagining myself as a fireman was reasonable. My mother had taught me to seek help if I needed help. To this day, the beliefs I hold about the meaning of my life are incredibly real to me, although highly unorthodox. I see myself as a spiritual fireman.

But today, it looks to me that most people are freezing to death. They suffer from <sup>s</sup>frostbite [hatred], not third degree burns from fire [love]. They just can't tell the difference between one <sup>s</sup>burn and the other.

During office hours at night with my Tutor when it's darkest [indigo] before the dawn [violet], We Discuss my classroom decorum of the previous today. This is my way of moving through my red rage, orange angst and yellow fear. This is my way to blend the colorful feelings inside me to produce the rainbow of hope that glows in my chest like a Highway to HEAVEN.

I can now talk about the burning sensation in my heart and soul because my awareness of it has spread all the way down to my penis. My feelings are warm, but my sensations have always been hot and <sup>s</sup>cold.

My penis is the flint GOD STRUCK that CREATED the sparks that have ignited me with self-love. These sparks started to fly with circumcision.

Moses, Jesus and Muhammad helped enormously in explaining to me how I could come alive. But sex has been my savior. It was the talking serpent in my tree that got the sparks in me to catch fire.

When I was young, my thoughts had only made me <sup>s</sup>freeze up. I cringed and shivered at how people talked to one another. I got smaller and smaller on the inside in my effort to avoid the chill in the air in the 1950's.

But when I hit middle age, my heart ignited like a flare when my boyfriend of 14 years left me to be with his previous boyfriend. Like a sunspot, this son of Sol began to blaze. He was my boyfriend! Nobody else could have him!

But my boyfriend at the time and his previous boyfriend both had AIDS. I was HIV-. The two of them were dying. I now see that they wanted to start a fire, so they could go up in flames together. They must have been afraid and sought each other for a warmth nobody else could provide.

As I said earlier, I'm DYING. I know I'm dying because I'm old. All old people know they're DYING because they can feel there's a fire inside them that's going out. That's the obvious message we Receive from The God within us every time we look in the mirror.

By adulthood, a man is expected to know he's on fire. And he's expected to smile knowingly when he sees a fireman, [not necessarily drool salaciously inside as I still do]... Life is a school. These are the sorts of things our parents were supposed to have taught us.

For the longest time, I wanted somebody to come and put out the fire in me. I now realize that breaking the glass was just my crazy way of trying to tell people that I didn't believe my own act. I could see that I was lying to myself. I was in denial of an inner truth that superseded everything I said out loud.

I'd been performing. Granted, by definition dancers are performers who don't talk on stage. Actors talk. Dancers move. If you're the kind of dancer who talks on stage, they call you a "song and dance man." But then you're expected to sing. I can't sing.

And yet, I have a tendency to sing out like Louise when I hear actors who I don't find credible, like my ex-boyfriend and his ex-boyfriend. I didn't like their lines. I didn't like their tone of voice; they talked down to me. I didn't like their body language. I didn't like the roles they were playing. I disapproved of the play they were performing for my sake.

I took that man for better or worse, in sickness and in health. But I refused to take him at his worst.

Today, I can see through my act at that time. Our time together was over. I was just too terrified of being all by myself with myself to admit it.

I see bad \$actors on the political stage today. I see the bad \$actors in business who hire good actors to represent them. And I see imposters in the psychiatric community who still don't see gay men as needing spiritual assistance to come further out of our closet.

Most therapists I met weren't sensible, even if they were logical, rational and reasonable. They couldn't speak about the talking serpent in their own tree, let alone address mine. I was so \$cold inside then that they should have known to tell me I was \$frostbitten. But they couldn't teach me because they didn't know the difference between fire and \$ice.

My ex-boyfriend was a hypocrite. He said he loved me, while he was secretly having sex with another man. No one we knew condemned him for breaking his word. That's what the 7<sup>th</sup> Commandment [adultery] is all about! Why wouldn't that apply to men with men, not just men with women? Forget life and DEATH issues. How can I trust any peace agreement if men can't even keep their word when it comes to sex?

In Leviticus 20, it says that gay Jews should be killed. But it also says that Jewish adulterers should be killed. It says that Jews who go to mediums should be killed. Jews who curse their parents should be killed. Jews who commit incest should be killed. Jews who've had sex with animals should be killed.

Let's not be hypocritical about this, shall we? \$Christians have always taken Leviticus 20 to heart, while Jews have ignored it. Now \$Muslims are doing the same as \$Christians. You'd think the \$Jews would know better. But they don't.

At least the New York dance world rejected me for lack of talent. They didn't want what I had when I was young and still handsome. But when my boyfriend claimed to want what I had in my forties but was having sex with his ex [and who knows how many others], I discovered how it felt to be duped by a lying hypocrite.

My parents may have burned me with fire. But I'd never before been \$burned with \$ice. That was a shock to my spiritual system.

\$Jews and \$Christians are in a folie à deux.<sup>47</sup> They believe gays defy GOD'S \$LAW as presented in the Book of Leviticus. They're throwing \$snowballs at us to put out the fire in themselves. The psychiatric term for that should be a folie à trois {three} because \$Muslims are just as delusional.

From my boyfriend stabbing me in the back with an \$icicle, I came to the conclusion that everybody is a hypocrite. I once believed people only think of you as their audience. But they perform their act for you more to perfect their belief in themselves than to teach you how to believe in yourself. And because they read their lines so well, I believed them when I was young and in a spiritual stupor. But they were just convincing themselves of something that had nothing to do with me.

I was so cynical that I saw people as fake and phony after that. I saw them standing behind a wall of glass. I saw them as in a bubble. They didn't even know there was an invisible wall around them.

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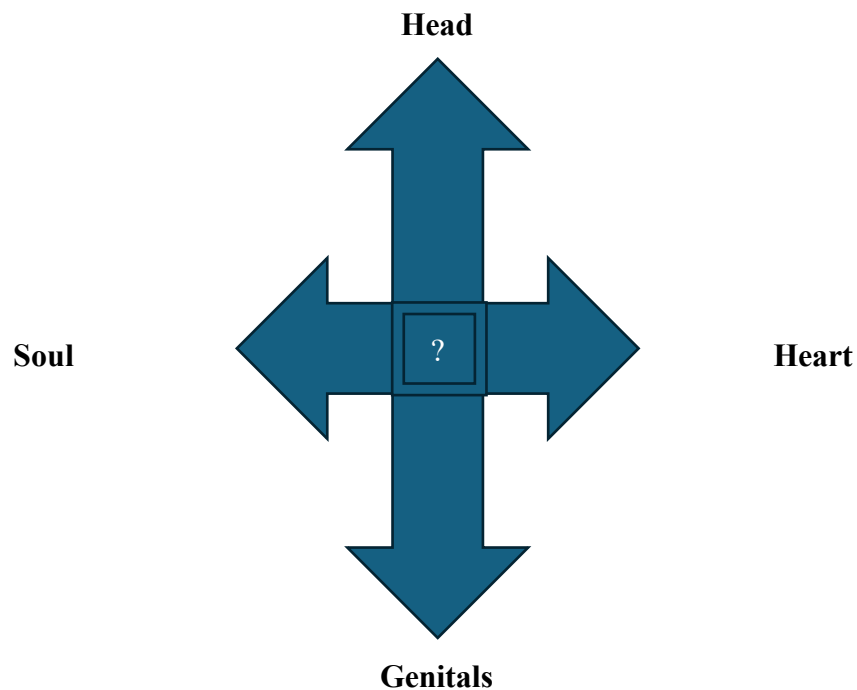
<sup>47</sup> French: A madness shared by two. A psychiatric syndrome where two closely associated individuals share similar delusional beliefs

No one had any interest in breaking my partner's glass to push his button to call for help, except me. What a fool I was, and for so long! I'd performed so many times on stage, but I didn't have the moves I needed to describe how I felt when my boyfriend screwed me over. Telling my truth sincerely was what had gotten me locked up in Bellevue!

When I was 25, my therapists never told me I could talk about the fire and \$ice inside me with them, let alone in polite society. But here we are, almost 50 years later. At last, polite society isn't as "polite" anymore, I hope to GOD the rules of civil discourse have finally changed, and people can be more sincere today than when I was young, and my heart was broken.

### The Attributes of Fire

Illumination	Wisdom
Warmth	Love
Burn	Loyalty
Mystery	My story
Sound	Mission
Smell	Intuition
Smoke	Prayer



GOD DOESN'T HATE anybody.  
People who use hatred in their God's name are committing blasphemy.

## Chapter 4

### The World's Greatest Actor

My father, Solly H Zeve, had wanted to be a professional actor. He was an amazingly gifted amateur actor, I must say. He was so convincing that I didn't even know he was acting. I thought he was sincere when he told me that he loved me. It turned out it was all an act.

He promised to take me to Expo '67. But when I got to New York, he reneged, suddenly saying that Mary couldn't stand in long lines. I was crushed. I'd already told all my friends in the seventh grade. I came back that summer in New York feeling like an utter fool.

My first boyfriend had told me he loved me, too. That, too, had been an act.

They both cheated on me, albeit differently. My father abandoned me by giving my mother good reason to divorce him. My boyfriend abandoned me for his ex. Neither had wanted to love me. I had to do all that "dirty" work for myself...

And still I can now say that it was bashert {GOD'S WILL}. It was my God's way of Teaching me to yearn for my own love, despite those men in my life who claimed they'd love me for me. Now, I'm my groom and best man.

I'm a man who had to move off my diet of milk and honey and onto manna for myself that I was willing to share with GOD in HEAVEN. I'm the toddler who had to grow teeth, lose them all and grow a second set to bite into life like a man and not suck the juice out of life and discard the meat.

Don't let the men who made you bitter make you feel hopeless, too. And by extension, don't let any woman do so, either. Cynicism is vital, but only to a point. Don't let feelings get in the way of pursuing the pot of gold at the end of your rainbow just beneath your right nipple.

Solly is short for Betzalel.<sup>48</sup> Betzalel was the chief artisan of the Tabernacle. He was also in charge of building the Ark of the Covenant. [Exodus 31, 36-39]

Being in The Shadow of our FATHER is fine. Being in the shadow of my father wasn't. The horror he went through as a slave in <sup>\$</sup>Germany cast a shadow over me. And I wasn't born until 1952, seven years after the Second World War ended. So, that was a very long shadow.

I'm darker than anybody I know who's in the shadow of GOD. I'm more cynical, skeptical, sarcastic, distrusting, suspicious, contemptuous disparaging, misanthropic, sardonic and scathing than anybody you may have ever met – except for every other gay man and Jew on the planet...

I don't humor cheaters #7, thieves #8, liars #9 and those who covet what others have #10. This is because I have to live with a murderer #6, somebody who tried to kill me. [Did I mention that he tried three times?...] I've had to live with a perpetrator and a victim all rolled up in one. That's how dark my inner world looks, and why. I'm not shady because I'm not seeking shade. My inner world is dark enough for me the way it is.

I was involuntarily committed to mental institutions twice. I tried to lighten up with alcohol, drugs, sex, food and dance. I didn't. I hoped that fame would shine down on me like a ray of light. It didn't.

My last name is Zeve {inner ray of light}.<sup>49</sup> My father was an inner ray of light in the shadow of GOD. That's paradoxical.

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<sup>48</sup> בְּצַלְאֵל

Betzalel: in the shadow of GOD

<sup>49</sup> זֵבֶה

Zeve: brightness; splendor; an inner ray of light

I never saw my father's inner light shine out onto me except when he asked me if I'd eaten; when he blessed me when I sneezed; or when he met me at the airport when I was a child traveling alone and would kiss me on the lips, embarrassing me in front of everybody getting off the plane.

I don't think he intentionally concealed his inner ray of light. I think the Nazis covered it because it hurt their eyes. They boarded up his windows. They buried him alive. He was only left with his name when they got through with him. But GOD, in HIS INFINITE WISDOM, GAVE me my father's inner light as a namesake to carry on.

Hindsight is 20/20 if you bother to look behind you. Foresight is valuable if you want to avoid misfortune. But the greatest riches of all come from inner light. Inner light is called "insight."

My name is Baruch Emanuel Zeve.<sup>50</sup> I am the third child of Sol. I revolve around a man who will shine in my heart so long as I live. Ours is a ray of light that no neo-Nazi can extinguish. But ours is a ray of light that no neo-Nazi can literally see. A neo-Nazi doesn't even believe there is such a thing as insight or GOD'S LIGHT. That's why neo-Nazis are blinder than the blind.

I should have dealt with the meaning of my name when I had my psychotic break from reality. But at least I dealt with it later. I think you should look into the meaning of your name. It says so much about how GOD MADE you in HIS IMAGINATION, not HIS LITERAL IMAGE.

I'm not implying that everybody's crazier than me. I'm only saying that mental illness is real. Israel is real. Hebrew is real. I'm real. And gay-Jews aren't going away just because some people don't like the idea of some of us being more interested in the nature of inner reality [ideality].

Some don't like me because I have bad skin; some because I'm gay; some because I'm still a little crazy; some because I'm white, privileged, upper middleclass and old. And some just say flat out that they don't like me because I'm a Jew.

America and Israel are in many ways more real than the rest of the world put together. America and Israel are the world's only mental hospitals where you can heal from spiritual malaise. The rest of the world is just nuts. In my opinion, as we heal, so heals the world! That's an important part of the process.

Don't try to impress me with how the rest of the world looks. I've been around the world. I speak other languages. I've befriended strangers who were far stranger than me.

Americans and Israelis might be crazy, but we're not \$cold. The world is \$cold. America and Israel are the hottest places on Earth. The world lies under a sheet of black \$ice. Americans and Israelis slip and slide when we're away from home.

Don't talk to me about global warming when the soul of humanity is \$frozen solid. America and Israel are trying to warm the world from the inside out. Don't try to tell me how it \$burns you to think about how America and Israel are treating others. We're countering \$ice with fire. Of course, they're going to feel \$burned. They're melting, for GOD'S SAKE!

My parents divorced when I was seven. I distrusted my father after that. My nose could smell something foul about his demeanor. He had a great act. It appeared convincing. It was logical, rational and reasonable. But it wasn't real. I could sense that something about him was amiss. It was just an act. He was in the shadow of a horror story called concentration camp. Yet he appeared to me to always be seeking the limelight. He always behaved like he was on stage.

But what could I know then about life viewed from his stage?

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<sup>50</sup> בְּרוּךְ עֲמַנוּאֵל זֵבֶה Baruch: BLESSED; Emanuel: us with GOD; Zeve: brightness; splendor; an inner ray of light

My father hated black people and gay people. And although he loved women, there was something a bit creepy about that. He loved America passionately, and he loved Israel. Even the best of actors is going to have trouble trying to pull off those lines. Today's audience won't stand for a character like that. Yet today it feels to me that the Republican Party made my father the model for their political platform.

For the longest time, I thought my father was real and 3D. I took him seriously. That was how foolish and naïve I was as a youngster. When I met my ex-boyfriend [who was also Jewish], I was amazed at how well he, too, could act. And because he'd been \$frostbitten by his father, who was a Jewish psychotherapist for famous Democratic politicians, I thought my boyfriend would never \$burn me.

Now I know better. My father and first boyfriend were 2D. But now my father's been dead for 30 years and my ex-boyfriend's been dead for 15.

I no longer run around trying to break the social glass that separates me from others. I don't smash into the windshield of other people's vehicle [body] like a stone at high speed. Their vehicle is theirs alone. What they see out of it is their view, not mine. What I see looking in at them inside their vehicle is a clue Brought to me by my Tutor that says more about my view of me than theirs. I now love my neighbors, but I realize I can only love them to the degree that I love myself.

We're all in the driver's seat of a very small vehicle on a very big Highway. And there's a fire burning in the back seat [unconscious] of every vehicle. I tried to put out the flames while keeping my eyes peeled on the road ahead. But the fire caused me to drive erratically.

People looked at me askance in the past. I appeared to be distracted while driving. They thought I was swerving in an effort to avoid dangers up ahead. In truth, much of the danger lay behind, not ahead of me.

For years, I was on lithium, a psychiatric medication that helped me avoid looking at life figuratively. But from time to time, I'd get a poetic notion in my head that took me back into my heart, which would eventually bring me across to my soul for brief periods of time.

Those psychotic episodes never lasted. Because they were always followed by fear and guilt, I didn't enjoy going out of my mind. It was only by studying scripture that I found my own unique way to face my secrets, including the uncomfortable feelings my inner world brought up for me.

I didn't think of myself as a distracted driver until I realized how powerful my imagination had become. Now, I try to be attentive, assured and engaged at all times. I know what distracted driving looks like in others.

But now that the fire within me is more real than ever, I have to attend to the world within me more than the world around me. Such is old age for those who know in their bones they're mortal. I haven't got forever in my hands. I only have here and now to accomplish my work.

I didn't care about others when I was young because I didn't have to. Charity only entered my purview when I realized I wasn't as good as others, but much closer to the end of my journey. Only then did I start to improve my GRADES with a positive and charitable disposition.

When I was a young driver on the road of life, I was pulled over by friends and family who knew my history with mental health issues. They tactfully tried to tell me that I was still driving poorly.

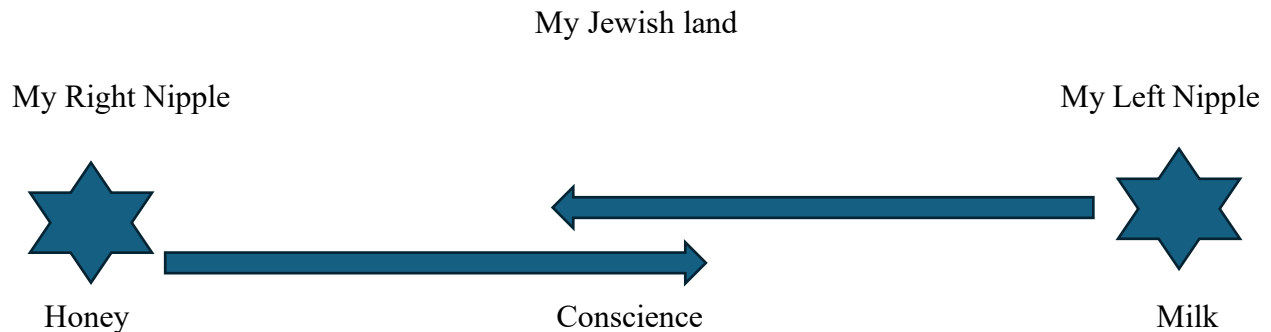
But now that I'm in my seventies, nobody's concerned about how I'm driving as I slow down in anticipation of PARKING my vehicle and getting out of it. They don't care about the honey of old men. They only care about our money.

And that makes me laugh out loud because I can see that I'm spiritually saner than most. But I had to spend two-thirds of my life seeking sanity. Somebody who's diagnosed paranoid schizophrenic doesn't live long in this world unless he heals. I couldn't continue behaving as I did when I was young and in a spiritual stupor. I had to get my act together.

I was a pill! Taking a pill doesn't relieve you of being a pill. The only thoughtful response to bad behavior is guilt. If you don't feel guilty when you behave badly, all the pills in the world aren't going to make you feel any better about yourself.

Medicating people with psychiatric drugs for a lifetime is just a more modern way of avoiding guilt than alcohol, drugs, food, sex and distractions. There is no pill that will cure a guilty conscience.

Crazy, old men are commonplace nowadays. They're crazy because they're guiltfree. Many of them are a danger to society. And because so many old men have been in public office for far too long, the nation should be especially worried about great actors without memorable lines.



Nobody can take away my land of milk and honey,  
because my Jerusalem lies in my conscience.<sup>51</sup>

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<sup>51</sup> יְרוּשָׁלַם Yerushalayim: derived from the root יָרָה [yarah: to lay a foundation] and שָׁלוֹם shalom [peace]

## Chapter 5

### Ironically, Attempting Suicide Was Helpful

Here are the reasons I tried to kill myself:

[1] A year before I moved to New York to pursue my dance career a second time in my mid-twenties, my drug dealer came over one night to sell me some pot. But he said something that hurt my feelings. After he left, I swallowed a whole bottle of Bayer aspirins with half a bottle of booze. The thought that my drug dealer didn't respect me was more than I could bear.

I couldn't tell anybody that my drug dealer had offended me. There's an unwritten rule in life that you're not supposed to seek respect from drug dealers. You're supposed to be able to put a wall up to protect yourself from people like that. But I needed drugs because I couldn't build walls. My drug dealer's opinion of me was more important to me than my self-respect. That was just one of the secrets I'd kept from myself.

You hear about sex workers who expect respect from their pimp and thieves who expect honor among thieves. Of course they would! When you don't know how to respect and honor yourself, you become dependent on lowlife to do for you what you can't do for yourself.

On the outside, I was just a kid trying to buy some pot from a dealer who treated me impertinently. But inside, I really believed we shared a mutual disrespect of the patriarchy. Twenty years later, I thought my first boyfriend and I shared a mutual disrespect of our fathers. But all along, I'd been hiding my disrespect of me from myself.

I didn't want to feel embarrassed by my body. I didn't want to feel ashamed of my character. And I didn't want to feel humiliated by The God within me. But such was my life at the time!

I had to discover the role of my inner sadist [<sup>s</sup>Cain/head] who'd go so far as to try to kill my inner masochist [Abel/heart] for playing the victim.

Thanks to suicide, I became a perpetrator and victim all rolled up in one. So, I don't point fingers angrily at anybody other than me anymore. When I see people screwing themselves over, I sadly tell myself, "There, but for the grace of GOD, go I."

I'm no longer ashamed to admit to others that I'm frightened about feeling guilty. I don't like the feeling of being embarrassed by my body, ashamed of my character and humiliated by God. I now believe "the love that dare not speak its name" is self-love, not gay love.<sup>52</sup>

My mother wanted to teach me to be thankful to others, appreciative of myself and grateful to GOD. She just didn't know it.

I was special in a way neither of us could have known at the time. Today, I confess to myself before my God how I really feel about everything. He and I Have no secrets. I'm afraid that it all lies in GOD'S HANDS, so I want to do the best I possibly can.

I danced professionally. I was graceful. Now, like my mother, I'm also gracious.

Like everybody else, I was poured into the container I've got without having gotten to choose it. I've been filling myself with the same contents Jesus Filled Himself with [love]. Self-love is more important to me than Jesus' Love, although I appreciate how He Made it possible for me to love myself.

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<sup>52</sup> Lord Alfred Douglas, lover of Oscar Wilde



[2] About a year after I came back to L.A. from Bellevue Mental Hospital in N.Y. without having achieved fame and fortune on the New York stage, my mother said something that upset me. So, I drove my car off a cliff.

Before I did it, I filled the tank with gas hoping for an explosion that would ensure my demise. I unbuckled my seatbelt before my foot slammed down on the accelerator. But as my car went over the embankment, I was hurled into the back seat before the motor rammed the steering wheel into the driver's seat. As the car turned over and over, there was no oxygen in the tank, so the gasoline couldn't catch fire. I only broke a couple of ribs and got cut under my left eye.

When I couldn't get the respect I wanted from my own mother, I thought the only thing I could do to make her understand how she made me feel was to try to kill myself a second time. I was indignant at the way she'd treated me my whole life. I was never thankful enough to her in her eyes. So, I showed her how I felt about her lack of respect for me.

My boyfriend says that parents should honor their children, not children, their parents. But I don't think anybody knows how to honor an anybody until they've learned how to honor themselves. My sense of self-respect had to be earned the hard way. Until I honored me for acting in accordance with my feelings of self-righteous indignation, and without any bitterness at having done so, honor, too, was just a thought. It wasn't yet a feeling.

I'm still amazed how deeply hurt I feel when people dishonor me. I still have to calm myself to stop me from being impatient with them. I still expect people to know what they're doing because I expect them to know what I know.

The wounds people in my past inflicted on me have healed. But I have strong feelings about the scars they've left in my psyche. The ignorance of those in my past was so great that me suffering was inevitable. But frankly, I still see some people suffering the same way today.

Until October 7<sup>th</sup>, Israelis were honorably seeking peace with their neighbors. Now, at long last, a few wise Muslims are distancing themselves from the \$frostbite of \$Hammas, \$Hezbollah, \$ISIS, the \$Iranian \$Guard and the \$Muslim \$Brotherhood. None of us should have to seek peace with monsters.

Making peace with Israel makes more sense to modern Muslims than making peace with \$ice makers. Like 20<sup>th</sup> Century \$Germans who destroyed their own reputation, modern today's Muslims are figuring out the difference between the burns of fire and \$ice.

Torah teaches through rabbis. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. was a rabbi. Harvey Milk was a rabbi. Torah teaches through female rabbis as well. GOD STILL WORKS in mysterious ways!

Wisdom [Judaism] is needed in addition to love [Christianity]. Love [Christianity] is needed in addition to loyalty [Islam]. If your conscience hasn't learned to respect all three, GOD MAY MAKE you or your loved ones go through A LESSON as an example to the whole class.

This can be very painful for individuals and nations, alike. But it will, hopefully, draw you [or your survivors] neared to THE GOD of us all.

[3] The third and last time I tried to kill myself, I was simply sick and tired of being human while being. I couldn't stand my life. I couldn't stand my thoughts and feelings. I couldn't be thankful, appreciative or grateful for anything.

So, I picked a large toadstool growing in my neighbor's front lawn and fried it up with some eggs. But I didn't even get a tummy ache after eating it.

That was the final straw! When I couldn't get respect from myself, I realized there simply was nobody in this world who respected me: not my dealer, not my mother, not even me.

This is why Hitler killed himself. This is why suicide for some sometimes works.

After my third attempt at killing myself, I felt truly dirty for the first time. Now I know that the difference between dirt and cleanliness is “honor.”

Feeling dirty has nothing to do with the sex you choose to sleep with or your gender preferences. People who make a big deal about masculine and feminine behaviors dishonor themselves. The only thing anybody should remember is to sleep with consenting adults, not with children.

\$Rabbis, \$priests, \$pastors, \$ministers, \$imams and \$clerics can’t teach you that! Why are they still being permitted to run religious institutions? Why are those institutions given tax free status?

Until I could admit that I felt embarrassed by my body, ashamed of my character and humiliated by my God Who Meets with me in my conscience - I simply had to go crazier and \$colder inside.

Today, I can say that I somewhat enjoy my feelings of guilt because they’re opportunities to learn how to become a better person. I don’t pretend to have reached the end of the line when it comes to the modesty, humility and grace I can still strive for.

I had to give up looking for answers for others and from others because I had no answers for myself well into middle age. It’s only been since I got old that answers have finally arrived from HOME about how to live the good life of the perpetual student down here on Earth.

My spiritual operating system has been upgraded many times. But I don’t have a flash drive to upload my files into you. I can’t turn you into somebody with a 21<sup>st</sup> Century spiritual Sequoia operating system. You’re going to have to do the inner work yourself to become a tree of self-knowledge you can be proud of.

My conscience guides me. S/he’s not just a loving conscience. S/he’s all powerful. And s/he’s in contact with Adonai Who Can Use any method of His choosing to Teach me a LESSON.

I now experience humiliation regularly. I don’t mind that because I believe that learning is a more important verb than loving.

There’s only ONE GOD, and HE’S WISE, LOVING and LOYAL to us all. HE’S GIVEN each of us a God of our own Who’S an expert on us alone.

But if you don’t want the wisdom Moses achieved through Adonai; the Love Jesus Imparted to the world that Cost Him His life; and the loyalty to GOD the Prophet Muhammad achieved through teachings from the archangel Gabriel - you’ll have to learn the hard way, as I once did.

I have office hours with my Tutor almost every night. He Prepares me for the LESSONS of the next day through dreamwork. I do my homework in preparation for the next day’s LECTURES by contemplating my dreams. I try to anticipate the spot QUIZZES that show up unexpectedly through people I meet and incidents that anger or scare me. I study for the TESTS that I know are coming without procrastination. And I do my best to predict what may be on my FINAL EXAM by taking one cautious step at a time down the northern face of the mountain of life.

I’m in the enviable position of having most of my life behind me. Old age truly is the golden years. I recommend you do everything you can to get old. What lies ahead of me nobody can say. That’s why I’m going downhill as slowly and carefully as I can.

I see most people racing to the finish line. When you get to my age, it’s how you play the game, not who wins, that counts.

Of course, you should wear your seatbelt at all times when you’re in a car, train or on a plane. When a train of thought slip off my track of feelings, it crashes into the landscape of my soul, spilling its contents and making a horrible mess. That’s why I’ve slowed down internally and externally.

I'm one of the few Jews who can describe to you what a psychic break looks like from a Biblical perspective after having gotten through it. This book should be required reading for anybody who's been subjected to violence or a high level of uncertainty that's left them feeling that their life was threatened.

I'm a retired super Jew who doesn't need a phone booth to change surreptitiously from a mild-mannered reporter into the real me.

I'm a Clark Kent who's found his Jimmy Olsen [boyfriend]. My Jimmy likes me. He honors me in every room in our house. And I honor him because we know how to honor ourself first.

We're learning. We're growing. We're transcending who we once were. We're both modest in our feelings for our body; humble in how we interface with each other; and do what we can to avoid humiliation from THE LORD. That's really all it takes to be happy and gay at the same time.

My sister's name is Rina. It's a Hebrew word that means "joyful shouting, cry of joy, rejoicing, singing." My parents should have named me Rina, not her. Every man can be a song of GOD, a melodious composition of THE LORD. To learn to sing inside, a man must merely learn to love himself.

GOD LOVES everybody. It doesn't matter how much you feel beloved by others if you don't love yourself like a song. It doesn't matter how many fingers you point at others for their shameful behavior if you can't express your humility in being you while doing so.

I'm a man in a uniform at all times. I'm a fireman, policeman and parking enforcement officer all wrapped up in one.

I can't tell you how good it feels to be a fireman who's had the courage to build a fire inside of me; a policeman who's had the courage to arrest me for \$lawlessness; and a parking enforcement officer who isn't afraid of PARKING my vehicle.

I see my taxes as my cherished contribution to society. I wish the \$1% could do the same. I wish the institutions of faith would volunteer to pay taxes! If we all had to pay the same percentage of our income to the government, I think trickle down love would affect everybody's attitude. I think we could accomplish miracles.

Learning to operate the vehicle I've been POURED into is a difficult task. I don't identify with liquid spirits [alcohol]. My spirit feels more like a gas that was frozen until it's reached liquid form. I tingle inside because I feel effervescent. I bubble up with feelings that burst into loving concepts. I can walk tall in the world we share, swim underwater in my heart and fly through my soul. I'm a see-through gay-Jew!

I don't try to get inside others to explain all the buttons on their dashboard to them. I'm not a driving instructor.

I'm not a computer instructor who lives my life like a mindless machine. I had to teach myself how to operate me like a highly complex machine. My apps make me slightly different from all others' personal operating systems. But the basics are the same.

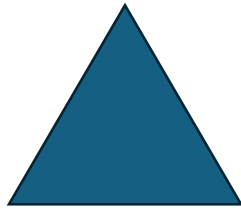
I'm an ex-lunatic. I'm the third son of Sol going around this solar system that also includes a vast, milky way of inner options. I have no intention of wearing out my welcome here. As my mother liked to say, "Be Brief. Be Bright. Be Gone." [Woodrow Wilson]

Think of me as a good Samaritan. Samaritans were Assyrians who were a combination of the ten lost tribes of Israel and \$indigenists. Jesus Called some Samaritans "good" because good Samaritans were exceptions to the rule. They struggled to use their conscience as their guide, not the \$laws of Leviticus or the gods they perceived in the constellations overhead.

I was once a gay-Jewish ballet dancer who went nuts trying to make my dream come true. Now, I'm a writer preparing the essay portion of my FINAL EXAM in the school of life. What you're reading are simply my CliffsNotes after having driven my car off a cliff in an unfortunate misunderstanding of my reason for being.

The work you have to do in preparation of your GRADUATION is yours alone. Your GRADES won't be going on my Report Card. Good luck with your studies in being you.

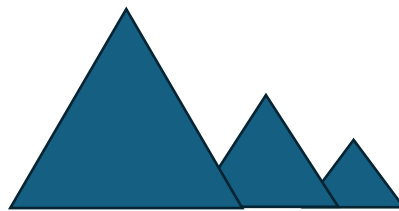
Embarrassment of my body which I overcame with modesty in youth:



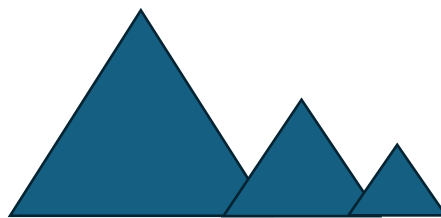
Shame of my character which I overcame with humility in adulthood:



Humiliation in my being which I overcame with loyalty to life in old age:



Looking forward to life from birth



Looking back on my life from death

## Chapter 6

### Memo #34

I now look back on the upgrade to my spiritual operating system that <sup>s</sup>fateful day in New York as Memo #34 from HEAVEN. This is the 34<sup>th</sup> book I've written. The publishing world may reject this one, too. So, I'm just calling it a "memorandum" for the time being. But it's really the operating manual for being a mensch.<sup>53</sup> It's a workbook that everybody should read once they realize they don't fully know how to operate the body [spiritual vehicle] they were GIVEN.

Fortunately, I've learned how to be patient. Impatience is what degraded me from the <sup>s</sup>glee club to the <sup>s</sup>boys' club. Impatience caused me to seek vengeance from myself instead of observing how I was projecting my feelings onto others.

I never cried when I was a young man. Now I cry easily and often. Being around people now brings tears to my eyes. I'm always verklempt.<sup>54</sup>

I used to want to feel included but seldom did. Now I give people the feeling that they're included.

Blaise Pascal once famously stated, "The heart has its reasons which reason knows not."<sup>55</sup> Memo #34 gave me my heart a reason for being. Of that, I'm truly grateful to my Tutor for Bringing me messages from HOME.

I couldn't feel sorry for myself in having ended up in a mental institution until I could improve my attitude for having reached a higher spiritual altitude. That required patience. That was a spiritual Catch 22.

My reason for feeling so different today from in the past entails a relief that came over me that remarkable November day in early adulthood when I realized that I hadn't picked my parents or my body.

I would have picked my mother. But I never would have picked my father. When I was young, that felt like a mistake made by the "universe" that I'd been forced to endure.

I also concluded that my vehicle [body] for the journey of my life must have been ASSIGNED to me. I dreamed of becoming a ballet dancer, but: [1] I was too short when ballerinas went on point. [2] I started dancing at 16 which was too late for me to train my muscles properly. [3] I couldn't do turns because I had scoliosis.

On top of all that, I didn't find me attractive, even though a few others did. Those men I found attractive didn't usually like me. Therefore, in late adolescence and early adulthood, sex turned into a huge concern for me. How was I going to enjoy orgasms without an incredibly gorgeous body to attract the handsome men I yearned to sleep with?

That's what was mostly on my mind in those days. Now that I'm old, I've been relieved of those concerns. I have a few people in my life who tolerate, accept and admire me just as I am. And I have a boyfriend who finds me sexual appealing. He really likes me!...

Before I met my boyfriend, I was facing a cross in which the vertical and horizontal beam were equidistant from one another [X]. I was nailed to that cross by my penis. I was twirling in circles on my cross over men. It still embarrasses me when I look at it like that.

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<sup>53</sup> Yiddish: A decent, responsible human being with admirable characteristics; a person of integrity and honor

<sup>54</sup> Yiddish: Choked up with emotion

<sup>55</sup> French: Le cœur a ses raisons que la raison ne connaît point.

I'm not nailed to free love by my penis anymore. I'm now free to pursue my mission in life. My mission isn't hampered by nocturnal emissions from that one organ alone. My whole body is now involved in making love. I can dream bigger than just about sex.

Pulling my penis out of my cross stopped me from behaving like a dizzy queen. I have nothing to complain about my modest sex life anymore. My boyfriend excites me each time we do the deed. But it's the feeling of being wedded to myself that turns the water in my veins into wine [loving feelings for myself that I can then offer him].

The word for "work" in Hebrew also means "worship."<sup>56</sup> But I had to learn to "werk," as well. Inner advancement through confrontations between my head, heart and soul in my conscience lifted me out of myself, raising my spiritual altitude. Coming out of my closet taught me to conclude that I'm the greatest man in my life, as God Is my Witness. That's the truest meaning of "pride."

The Hebrew word for rabbi {rav} and the Arabic word "karim" both mean "many." Those who can achieve answers by going in many directions within themselves become masters of life. In Arabic, they say, "Allah Karim." What they mean is that Allah is like a rabbi. Allah Is like Moses and Jesus wrapped up in one. This is the meaning of God Being our Tutor.

Sacrificing myself only for Jesus' Sake; for my heart's sake; or for HEAVEN'S SAKE – has turned into a joke to me. I don't want to be demure on the inside. I'm brazen inside and out. I'm only as demure on the outside as I have to be to get along in the world as it is these days.

I hate external confrontations because my conscience hates internal confrontations with my head, heart and soul. To advance in the school of life, I have no choice but to confront myself. Werk brings up guilt [<sup>s</sup>ice] that my conscience then has to blast with the heat of self-love.

I find <sup>s</sup>Jews <sup>s</sup>infantile, <sup>s</sup>Christians <sup>s</sup>childish and <sup>s</sup>Muslims <sup>s</sup>juvenile.

Until I deciphered Torah with Instructions from The God within me, the words of Moses, Jesus and Muhammad shriveled up and died in my mind. The only thing that could bring any of GOD'S ABRAHAMIC WERKS [Tanach, the Gospel or the Quran] to life was my conscience and my imagination.

My body was skilled enough to have danced professionally in Israel when I was 18-19. But I gave that up when I realized everybody in the dance troupe hated me. It was shocking!

Being treated like a pariah in Israel was hard for me to bear. I'd been treated the same way at school in America growing up. I thought that moving to Israel would end feeling being treated badly.

But I was the kind of young man people took one look at and ridiculed. I was a walking Jerry Lewis caricature.

Being mean to people hurts their feelings. There's no reason to treat people disrespectfully, especially if you find them odd looking or queer in their behavior. I find laughing with people at how odd we all are much more amusing.

I came out of the closet in Amsterdam on Bat-Dor's European dance tour in 1972. The dancers saw me at the D.O.K., a gay club. After that, they weren't quite so displeased with my strange ways. But they hadn't made coming out any easier for me.

When I decided to try to become a world-famous ballet dancer in New York in 1977 at the age of 25, it only confirmed that I didn't have the body, the talent or the social skills for a life on stage.

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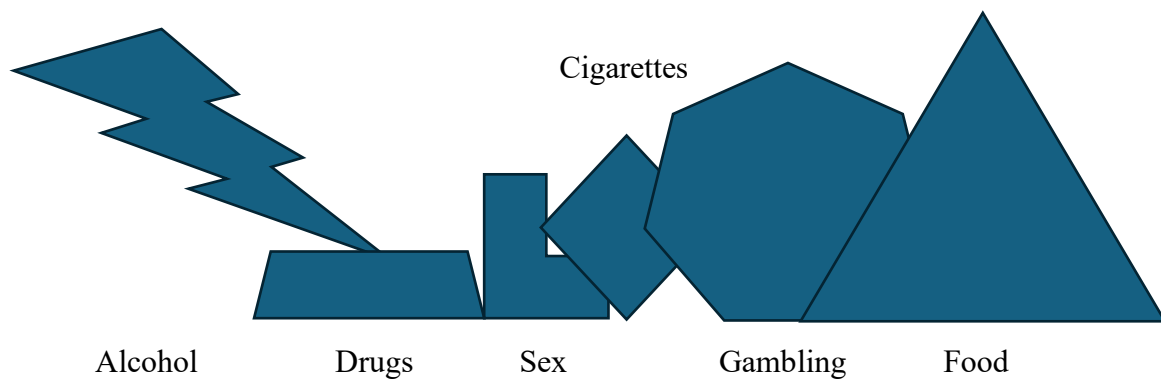
<sup>56</sup> עֲבָדָה Avodah: service; labor; work; worship

I was left with no choice but to recuperate from my psychotic breakdown and look for another career path.

I finally found my way to university and became a public-school English teacher. Pre-pubescent and pubescent teenagers drew the \$ice out of me. But some of them seemed to hate me, too, because I refused to talk about what I'd gone through when I was an adolescent. I now regret I didn't say more. I just told them that I'd waited until I was 18 to lose my virginity, and I recommended they do the same.<sup>57</sup> But I didn't yet have the words to describe how sex had changed my life.

When I was in Bellevue, my thoughts were illogical. My feelings were irrational. And my beliefs were unreasonable. I should have considered it a gift that society locked me up. Most people today are just trying their best under awful circumstances while surrounded by idiot-savants who can't explain what I'm telling you because they can't invite others inside of them as I've done with you.<sup>58</sup>

We all become suicidal when we feel hopeless. We usually begin by expressing our desire to die with alcohol, drugs, cigarettes, sex, gambling and/or food. And the most insidious of all these forms of suicide is food. Even if we can avoid the obvious killers, we all eat ourselves up inside with food to avoid food for thought. Our dietary habits are evidence of our suicidal tendencies.



I'm a worldclass expert on insanity!  
I'm an idiot-savant!  
I didn't go to these killers to die.  
My drug of choice was suicide.

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<sup>57</sup> I had a female friend at the time who was nine years older than me. She offered to take my virginity. We did it on my birthday, so I'd never forget the date.

<sup>58</sup> People who are highly knowledgeable about one subject but know little about anything else.

## Chapter 7

### \$Fate and DESTINY

When I was a young man, I lived out my \$fate ▼, just like many other gay men of my generation My DESTINY ▲ lay ahead of me much further down the road. But it was going to take as long as it took the Israelites to get from Egypt to Israel [40 years] for me to discover what my DESTINY would look like. Oscar Wilde said, “Youth is wasted on the young.” I say, “Justice IS BEING SERVED whether or not you like what’s on your plate. The only thing left to do to change your luck is to change your place in inner space.”

Those in government who complain about the cost of healing Americans are sadists. Those who cry out to feed strangers halfway around the world while stuffing their face with fats, sweets and processed foods are thieves who want to use you. Nefarious means produce nefarious ends. You’re a masochist if you fall into either trap. Regardless of your drug of choice, the shysters [sadists] will reach into your wallet to seek your pity for some others if you haven’t got the strength to feel sorry for yourself. Bring self-pity to consciousness with spiritual intention.

There are perpetrators and victims everywhere around us. But they also exist within us. The \$1% never see themselves as perpetrators. And the masses only see themselves as victims.

The world of \$pharaohs, \$slavedrivers and Israelites didn’t end with the Exodus. We’re all in an inner \$Egypt on a journey to a PROMISED LAND. I had to use Moses’ autobiography as a template for my journey to my DESTINATION. I had to become the author and main character of my own amazing story.

It looks like telling my tale when I was old-and-gray was beshert. First, I lived a long life. Then I looked back on what I went through to make my case for why the younger generation should listen to me. Sadists are perpetrators who try to kill their masochistic victims with hopelessness, so the victims won’t live long enough to tell future generations what was done to them.

My problem started with food. I wasn’t interested in food for thought. Literal food was at the root of my problem. When I was nursed as a baby, I didn’t connect the milk in the bottle with my father’s financial effort to buy formula for me. I only felt concern for my mother’s wellbeing because she fed me. I thought milk only came from women. I didn’t know that nourishing me was a process my parents worked on together.

As a child, while they were fighting like cats and dogs at the dining room table at night, I lay in bed petrified, worried about my wellbeing because I suspected it had something to do with the two of them working as a team. The team was splitting up. The act was coming apart.

My parents separated when I was six and divorced a year later. But my food intake wasn’t threatened, so, I never bothered to think about the food security my parents provided until I had to feed myself.

My father refused to pay child support for seven years after my parents divorced. He didn’t help my mother out until Mary made him. Naturally, when I grew up, I blamed him for having made it harder for my mom.

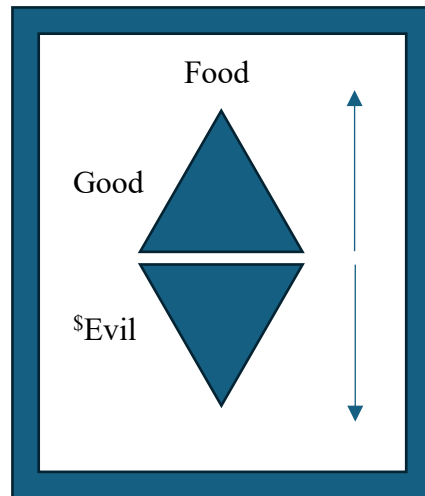
But I didn’t see how the food my mom had put on the table turned out to be the first sign that I was going to end up spoiled, even though we were poor. There are children in this world who depend on themselves for food. I never had to live through a nightmare like that.

I suppose I have to thank the Holocaust for my mom putting my food security above all else. I suppose I have the Nazis to blame for my dad using food insecurity as a weapon just as the Nazis had with him.



We, Jews, went through thousands of years of food insecurity in our Diaspora that culminated with the Holocaust in which we were discarded by our \$enemies like spoiled fruit. That forced us to think about food as a LESSON related to food for thought. I see the same sentiment in Asians whose ancestors survived famines.

### Food for Thought



The ancient Israelite tradition of feeding GOD at the Temple  
 taught us to sacrifice ourself for GOD,  
 not to ask GOD TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF for us.  
 The God within me Feeds me food for thought.  
 Using my conscience as my guide  
 teaches me how to chew on and digest the food for thought on my plate.

## Chapter 8

### Memo #34.1

Life is a school. The Muslims believe in ONE TEACHER [Allah]. The Jews believe in ONE TEACHER and one Tutor [ELOHIM and Adonai]. The Christians believe in ONE TEACHER and two Tutors [THE FATHER, The Son and the holy Spirit]. Everybody in the Abrahamic faiths believes that GRADUATION from this school only happens once.

The Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists are philosophy majors in the school of life. The Hindus believe in ten thousand teachers. The Buddhists don't believe there's any teacher at all in this school. They think we're only teaching ourselves. And the Taoists believe in sixteen teachers. Those in the Far East believe that graduation from this school can happen many times.

As a Jew, I can tell you that everybody's wrong except the Jews. That said, the \$Jews aren't always right. So, I would suggest you pay close attention to what everybody says. You never know what you might learn about yourself inadvertently from others that you didn't know before. THE TEACHER LIKES it just the way it is. And those of you who come out of the Western traditions will confirm that your Tutor Works for THE SAME EMPLOYER as us all.

I no longer believe in a collective unconscious. I think we're all unconscious separately. I believe in a collective consciousness that can be achieved with everybody by everybody. I believe that perceiving this universal connection can be taught and learned simultaneously.

I don't see life as a game where the richest and most powerful players get to control people's beliefs to keep them in line. I think the \$1% are under the impression that they're gods who have the right to use their financial power selfishly. They work with homophobic religious \$leaders to keep the masses in spiritual bondage. This is what the Passover tale still tells us to fight against 3,400 years after our ancestors escaped \$Pharaoh's grasp.

The Haggadah {telling} is the Jewish text that sets forth the Passover Seder {order}. The impatience we see in the world today is caused by spiritual disorder. The more the Jews use Adonai to produce order from within, the more the world will be moved toward law and order. But that order must include gay Jews and trans Jews. Excluding even one Jew [Jesus] creates havoc. This, some of the traditional \$Jews still need to learn.

Today's \$pharaohs [CEO's] hire \$slavedrivers [managers] to keep the slaves [working class] in line. They do it with the teachings of homophobic religious \$leaders who promise the poor rewards after life for sacrifices they make to their bosses today. If anything has changed since the Exodus, it's that the Passover story gives more than just the Jews hope for a better tomorrow.

African-Americans understand what it means to have been slaves like the Israelites had been slaves in ancient \$Egypt. Most African-Americans just haven't studied us enough to know how we were slaves in \$Babylon, \$Persia, \$Greece, \$Rome and 20<sup>th</sup> Century \$Germany, as well. Because they were slaves themselves, African-Americans know the meaning of chutzpah.<sup>59</sup> Their Yiddish gets better by the day when the \$Republicans are in power...

The recreation of ancient \$Egypt on our shores officially ended slavery with the Civil War. The North defied one of GOD'S \$LAW as written in the Book of Leviticus. [Leviticus 25:39-46] Thank God we're not as backward as our white, American forefathers in this regard!

Women in America know what it's like to be treated as second-class citizens. Women's rights defy another of GOD'S \$LAWS as written in the Book of Leviticus. [Leviticus 15:19-30]

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<sup>59</sup> Yiddish: unbelievable gall; insolence; impudence; supreme self-confidence; exaggerated self-opinion

And gays know what it's like to be labeled unwanted strangers who are scapegoated by religious fanatics. We defy those \$laws of GOD that are uncivilized.

Today's \$pharaohs are in a tight spot with modern "Israelites" everywhere who are sick and tired of the collusion between the greedy for power on Earth and religious gluttons who are hungry for power in THE WORLD TO COME.<sup>60</sup>

Climate chaos is a reflection of the spiritual chaos within modern man and the political chaos he's created around him. Even today's \$1% are beginning to worry about their grandchildren's future with the weather patterns getting more extreme each year. A private jet will only fly you so far. The planet is dying. Money and power won't save the rich forever. The \$1% will remain hoarders of our money until they're desperate for our honey.

Murdering the CEO's of Fortune 500 companies isn't going to instill enough fear in the \$1%. Eventually, our fears are going to catch up with their fears. The slaves at the bottom will pressure the \$slavedrivers in the middle who'll pressure the \$pharaohs at the top. What we all need now is pressure on homophobic religious \$leaders to catch up with the rest of us.

Pyramid schemes began when \$Pharaoh's magicians turned their staffs into snakes. Moses did the same with his staff, and then his snake ate up their \$snakes. [Exodus 7] People only wizen up over time. Their staff [serpent] only starts to speak louder than it had before with experiences that lead them toward greater wisdom.

In the school of life today, everybody knows that they've been GIVEN a body that requires food, clothing, warmth and medicine. But it's still news to some students at the back of the classroom who are distracted by the games the \$jesters are playing to amuse their \$kings.

Whether you're black or white, gay or straight, male or female - if you don't get your basic needs met, you'll band with others like yourself to threaten the powers that be. That's the only way the \$1% and homophobic institutions of faith have begrudgingly given a little of their wealth and power to the needy until now.

Today's \$pharaohs think they're smarter than us because there's nowhere we can go anymore to escape their rule. The Passover Tale is now evident everywhere. The Jews have woken up the whole world to the way it is, always was and always will be.

Although there's no Israel except Israel, even Israel is like ancient \$Egypt in that they have \$pharaohs, \$slavedrivers and slaves. If we don't all band together to change the way things are done everywhere, we'll run out of luck.

American Jews aren't going anywhere. We live in the land of milk and money. And we have the best reputation in the world when it comes to turning honey into money. \$Islam is now rethinking its position on Israel. And Israel's neighbors are being forced to rethink their antiquated interpretations of the Quran.

The \$1% are worried about their \$fate because they lack a vision that includes the DESTINY of all mankind. The religious \$clowns keep assuring them that they have knowledge of GOD'S INTENTIONS. But the \$1% are too knowledgeable to deny the obvious changes happening today. They, too, are finally realizing that they will someday DIE.

The inequalities in this world aren't just created by the \$1%, the \$pharaohs who've been in charge since Moses parted the Red Sea. We're all responsible for using our wisdom, love and loyalty to ourself to change things for the better for everybody.

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<sup>60</sup> עולם הבא      Olam haba: WORLD TO COME: This description of THE AFTERLIFE isn't discussed publicly in Judaism to the degree that it is in Christianity and Islam. But it's no less real for Jews.

But that must be done from the inside out. If you only express your thoughts and prayers without manifesting them throughout your being, you'll end up throwing \$snowballs at the gays and Jews.

We aren't afraid of \$ice. GOD WARNED us about strange fire a very long time ago, and we're still here making angels in the \$snow.

My God Only Answers prayers that are both heartfelt and soulful. That means that my prayers have to come from my conscience [breastplate], not from my head or under either of my nipples.

The religious \$clowns are still trying to sell us on sorrow for their favorite underdogs. All good salespeople know how to do this. They tell us that the sadder we are, the more GOD WILL LOVE us. And while we cry, the shysters laugh all the way to the bank.

They used to tell us that corporations are people, too. Mark my words! The day will come when they'll try to sell you on the sick notion that "Machines are people, too!"

Guns kill people because people don't care about gun safety. Abortions kill babies because people don't care about safe, secure contraception. \$Muslims kill gays and Jews because \$Islam hasn't yet found a way to believe in Allah in a modern world.

Trans women "kill" religious homophobes by pouring water on them the way Dorothy did to the Wicked Witch of the West... Religious homophobes smoke, shrink and then disappear into a puddle with the truth of self-love. Don't be afraid of them or their flying monkeys.

\$Republicans haven't been able to destroy the separation of the Church and State, so now they're going after the Synagogue and State. They're planning to destroy the second tablet of the Ten Commandments. They want to kill all trans people for the following five reasons that correspond to Commandments 6-10:

- A. Trans people are murdering the faith held by those who believe only in literal, traditional interpretations of scripture. Therefore, trans people must die.
- B. Trans people are cheating the system by threatening the traditional differences that have always kept males and females separate. Therefore, trans people must die.
- C. Trans people are stealing the reputation out from under religious \$leaders who want to collude with the rich against the poor and disenfranchised. Therefore, trans people must die.
- D. Trans people are lying about their sex and manipulating gender euphoria and dysphoria to confuse the hateful. Therefore, trans people must die.
- E. Trans people are coveting their parents' virtues thereby using fire instead of \$ice. Therefore, trans people must die.

The life work of RuPaul isn't well enough understood. He's a spiritual jeweler from my generation. He's a jeweler the way my father's wife, Mary, who survived the Warsaw Ghetto, was a dancer. RuPaul knows the value of drag queens and trans people. They're precious mettles and spiritual gemstones to him.

Ru creates contests to determine what they're made of. The mettle of some is made of nickel. Others are made of steel. Those with great mettle who last till the end of the contest are made of gold or platinum. They encase rubies, emeralds, diamonds or pearls. They clasp the virtues of their parents and shine them in our face.

My favorite winner is Bianca del Rio of season 6. She created pearls of such wisdom! Jaida Essence Hall is my next favorite winner from season 12. She summed up the strategy of \$politicians and religious \$leaders with the phrase, "Look over there!"

Ru has a mysterious way of judging his contestants like jewelry. They shine with spiritual talents we all have. But they also emit a moral and ethical brilliance that separates the queens from the princesses in this world. This is true not just about the gay community.

The contestants on his show have all gotten more Jew-ish over the years. But some still don't see that they're also a mirror of the United Nations. They're not there to win. They're there to change the world! They've challenged RuPaul to become like Solomon. He finds new ways to return babies to their rightful mother.

We're all a spirit in a human body. We're all expected to teach ourself how to treat others like a person, not a thing. We're all complex, although some look like simple wedding bands, while others are far more ornate pieces of spiritual jewelry that they've fashioned themselves into to adorn GOD.

Those straight people who've been hammered down by homophobic religious <sup>\$</sup>leaders of their faith are a danger to us all. The very thought of anybody being more brilliant than them hurts their eyes.

Don't be naïve. Those who use their faith to promote hate of gays and/or Jews are selling you something to make themselves rich and powerful. And if they don't become powerful enough in this world, they've convinced themselves that they've been promised greater power in THE WORLD TO COME.

The more you respect the electricity that runs your computer and phone, the more you'll care about having the power needed to run all the appliances in your house.

By extension, each of us is like a computer in a fleshy fruit. We require energy to run our machine [body]. The more we understand that our sense of self [spirit] increases the power that runs us, the more we can preserve and increase our efforts through spirituality and teach others to do the same.

The power source that keeps the human spirit alive was associated with fire in ancient times. That fire today is associated with the pilot light under our breastplate. Moses couched this concept in terms the ancient Israelites could understand through metaphor. He implied that man is a tree of knowledge [body] with a burning bush [conscience] inside it.

Your burning bush is your conscience. It doesn't just set the world on fire with righteous intentions. It keeps you ablaze within, giving you the power to become great in your eyes. Stoke your fire. Tend to your flame.

Homophobic, Orthodox <sup>\$</sup>Jews don't love their mother sufficiently. They can't abide the idea of being equal to women. The same is true for <sup>\$</sup>Christians and <sup>\$</sup>Muslims. They're the fruits of poisonous trees in our garden.

My love of my mother and her love for me is so great that it can never be extinguished. This is the secret to loving everybody, including your God. This, homophobic, religious <sup>\$</sup>leaders can't do. If they could, they'd have already declared that their love for gays and Jews "is real."

I had to discover that the weather in my vehicle is quite different from the weather around it. Outside it's warm and cozy thanks to heaters and air conditioners that keep me feeling comfortable. But inside, it's often too hot or too <sup>\$</sup>cold. Every time I skid on the <sup>\$</sup>ice that forms in my head, I wonder why the weather inside me is so different from the weather in San Francisco that's pleasantly cool most of the year.

I had to learn how inner reality interfaces with outer reality. I had to become more aware of the profound message of Torah that INSPIRED GOD TO CREATE the Gospels and Quran. GOD

IS so great that HE CAN MAKE a new plan on top of an old plan. HE CAN CREATE a New Testament on top of an Old Testament. HE CAN EVEN CREATE a Quran on top of them both.

When I was a small child, I watched as my father sucked the chicken bones we left on our plate. I watched as my mother counted nickels, dimes and quarters with a worried look on her face. I wasn't taught many of my parents' lessons in words. I had to piece them together as though my life was a puzzle – a mosaic.

The heart has its reasons of which reason knows nothing because the reasons we keep in our head are vastly inferior to those we keep in our heart. It's only once we get out of our head, through our stiff neck and into our heart that we discover a whole new set of reasons that we'd never considered before.

You have the distinct advantage at the moment of being in my soul. I've taken you across the rainbow that shines out through my broken heart, up to my <sup>s</sup>Adam's apple and down to my right nipple.

What everybody should want from me is the POT OF GOLD at the end of my rainbow. But nobody but GOD can have it. Everybody has to make their way through their own <sup>s</sup>Adam's apple in their stiff neck down to their breastplate. I can't do their work for them.

Like fruit that's been picked but not eaten, modern man has gotten mushy, spongy, soggy, squishy and soft. He's lost his firmness. He's either stuck in his head, heart or soul. Because of inner climate chaos, modern man's heart and soul are also filling with <sup>s</sup>ice. Hateful feelings and beliefs are even more destructive than just hateful thoughts.

Cutting off the head of people who oppose you, like the French did in their revolution, isn't going to solve anything today. Heads don't need to roll. Heads need to be filled with more enlightened thoughts that influence their heart, that then spill over into their soul.

<sup>s</sup>Adam and Eve ate fresh fruit. We can't accuse them of having been spoiled. What they ate came right from the tree.

But I'm more like fruit jerky. I'm old and dried out...

The serpent in your tree will get mushy, spongy, soggy, squishy and soft over time if your operating system doesn't upgrade your penis like the throttle on your video game or mouse on your computer. Or it may, GOD FORBID, dry out like <sup>s</sup>turkey jerky...

Hope today lies in the fact that Jewish thinking is always ahead of all the other spiritual technologies around you. GOD KEEPS us one step ahead of the world because GOD PLANTED us in our head, not our heart, soul, navel, penis or anus. We've had to learn about the strangers' ways to get ahead and stay ahead of those who'd kill us to get what we've got.

GOD CREATED two other religious systems in the West TO FORCE us to explore our heart and soul for answers we couldn't come to just by staying stuck in our head. HE FORCED us to do more than just think about our guilt. HE FORCED us to feel it and to believe more ardently in HIM because that would make us loyal to HIM in addition to wise and loving.

Christianity and Islam have been good for us. But when our classmates treat us disrespectfully or insist that their GRADES depend on expelling us from our land and from this school, that goes too far. We're not going anywhere!

"Dear GOD, I hope they get my message and don't use it against us!"<sup>61</sup>

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<sup>61</sup> As you see, I can quote myself. I hope you do so, too. Quoting yourself will help you use your conscience as your guide if you should happen to discover that you're saying one thing and doing another.

GOD GAVE the world seven spiritual systems. But most people aren't trying to unite them, let alone understand them. It stands to reason that climate chaos will now force us to work together to survive. By respecting our religious and philosophic differences, we'll eventually achieve peace on Earth.

But that must include denouncing antisemitism, anti-Zionism, racism, homophobia and misogyny. And many don't want to give up their feelings of superiority.

When people are spoiled, they blame women and those men who behave like women. This isn't a new story, so this shouldn't be a news item. This has been going on for millennia. \$Boys don't like competition. And when gay men show women how to compete with the \$boys' club, gay men are perceived as the \$enemy, too.

First the Jews taught other slaves how to get out of bondage through work [worship]. Now the gay community is doing the same through work [self-scrutiny]. As a gay-Jew who was enslaved for so long by me in me with mental illness, I'm very glad I don't suffer from self-bondage any longer.

I'm weird. I'm odd. And I'm queer. And I definitely get the feeling that GOD COULDN'T BE MORE PLEASED that HE'S CARVED me like clay to be this way.

The running of my body is merely one app in my operating system. It wasn't long after I got Memo #34 that I got an update to it, Memo #34.1. That had to do with the guilt I didn't feel about the way I'd become over time. In that memo from my Tutor, I was Informed that I wasn't nearly embarrassed enough about my body. I was insufficiently ashamed of my behavior and should, therefore, expect a lot more humiliation from GOD.

Because I didn't choose my body, I had to learn to deal with my loss in not having been GIVEN the body I'd dreamed of. But there are people missing limbs! All I was missing was the backbone needed to do tour jetes and pirouettes.

There are people who can't feed, clothe, shelter or provide medicine for themselves because of financial crises! But I got help from society because I'm middle class, white and Jewish. They don't get nearly the help they need.

This must be addressed as a \$bug in the operating system of our nation by which we're all socially programmed. It's a virus that must be studied and understood if we're going to eradicate it. And it's a challenge you're going to need gays and Jews to help solve.

We, Jews, have been dealing with spiritual \$bugs and \$viruses a lot longer than Christians and Muslims. We've been fighting \$pharaohs for 3,400 years. We, gays, made a name for ourselves in ancient Greece 2,500 years ago but had to hide like Jews in Nazi Germany for millennia.

Hitler was a very shrewd \$Catholic to round up the gays as well as the Jews. It's a pity the homophobic, religious \$Jews haven't yet recognized what today's neo-Nazis are doing by only trying to round up the gay community. These \$Jews will be unpleasantly surprised when they discover they're on the list, too.

This world is a \$rat race. The \$1% are the \$rats who've created the race to secure their dominance and power. \$Rats may be \$vermin, but we've got to admit that \$rats eat \$insects.

There are \$cockroaches [\$Democrats] who are anti-Zionists who want to see Israel destroyed.

There are \$carpenter ants [\$Republicans] who are antisemites \$gleefully waiting for Jesus to Convert the Jews.

There are \$termites [\$Muslims] who abuse the system described by Moses in their \$maniacal effort to take down every tree of knowledge and take over the world. The most common form of termite are \$Palestinians.

There are \$piders [thieves] that do nothing but build webs to catch \$flies [victims]. And some of those \$piders think that governments are nothing more than annoying \$flies.

And then there are \$humbugs in the institutions of faith. They're homophobes. They think GOD GAVE them the gay community as scapegoats to slaughter and drive out of the camp.

Rats will eat all of these \$insects. So, don't discount the rats or their race until you've studied it thoroughly. We need rats. What we don't need are \$insects.

We need exterminators to irradiate the \$bugs. But there are beneficial insects that must be protected, like bees for honey and butterflies for joy.

There was a joke in the 60's over fear that saccharin would cause cancer. So, they gave enormous amounts of it to rats. And, sure enough, the rats got cancer and died. But the conclusion from the experiment was that we need stronger rats...

We don't need stronger \$rats running societies everywhere on Earth. We need better rats. The \$rats we've got now simply aren't good enough.

They say there's no such thing as luck. There wasn't even a word in Hebrew for "luck" until we lost ten of our twelve tribes in a war with the \$Assyrians that began in 732 BCE. The \$Assyrians believed in "mazel," the power of the stars. We now use the word "mazel" in Hebrew and English to describe the complexity of using all the aspects of illumination around us to perceive the light from the stars that glows within us.

The sense of relationship to the other is built into everybody's operating system. It's a mirror of the relationship between the \$Cain [head] and Abel [heart] in us all. Learning to love our inner sibling requires a lot of werk. Do that werk, and you'll find it takes very little work to love all the brothers and sisters around you. You, too, will become your brother's keeper. [Genesis 4]

Christianity refers to people as family members. It promotes the idea that GOD IS our FATHER, and that we're all holy siblings, brothers and sisters to one another. But it also promotes Jesus as His FATHER'S ONLY SON. In other words, we're all children of GOD, but there's an order of preference in the family of man.

We can all see that GOD PLAYS favorites. Christianity promises us an inheritance after life if we believe we're all joint heirs in GOD'S KINGDOM in HEAVEN through unification here on Earth with HIS SON.

I propose that a way of describing that without making Jews feel less than Jesus [Who Was also a Jew] is that we're all students under the Guidance of ONE TEACHER. Our TEACHER GAVE each of us a Tutor [Adonai]. Our TEACHER HAD one student [Jesus] Who Excelled in Describing the importance of love because the relationship between His mother and Him was so secure.

"I would not give you false hope on this strange and mournful day. The mother and child reunion is only a motion [emotion] away." [Paul Simon]

My conscience told me that if I wanted what Jesus Has, I was going to have to werk for it. Just stuffing myself with bread and wine wouldn't suffice. It takes werk to become a loving Jew like Jesus.

That said, when my ex-boyfriend [who was Jewish] betrayed me, I lost him along with his love for me. What nobody bothered to remind me then, including my mother, was that I still loved my mother. That was the clue I needed when loving a Jew broke my heart.

My love for me can be projected onto others, but it can't be destroyed. My love is a warmth that emanates out of a fire in my breastplate. So long as I live, my love for me lives. The scar on my belly is a reminder of my connection to much more than just my mother.



I don't offer anybody any promises because we all know that only the smart, disciplined and dutiful students of life succeed. There are billions of Lazaruses around us. I can only strive to be like Jesus by teaching people how to bring themselves back from the dead figuratively.

It's easy to fail one or more classes in school. It's easy to have to repeat a class. Many have to repeat their class on the 8<sup>th</sup> Commandment [stealing]. That class isn't easy for some people to pass, especially if they've stolen their reputation out from under themselves, as I once did.

But it's also easy to coast through life, not worrying about GRADES, Diplomas and Transcripts.

It's even easier to come to class while remaining disinterested in your class schedule because you're only interested in the time you get to be out on the quad to have fun with your friends.

I'm most interested in my inner siblings, <sup>S</sup>Cain and Abel, my head and heart. I'm interested in the conflicts created by my thoughts and feelings. When they're at peace, I do well in school. When I'm working well from within, it becomes more obvious to me that The God within me is the intermediary between GOD and me.

What matters most to me are my GRADES. The dogma of <sup>S</sup>Christianity gets in the way of me succeeding in life because it puts the metaphor of the spiritual family model above all other lifestyles. That's insulting to Jews.

Jesus is The God within Christians. Jesus isn't the name of The God within Jews. Adonai is. And Jesus isn't the name of The God within Muslims, either. Allah is.

Strangers may be spiritual siblings to one another if they're united through Jesus. But strangers are my classmates whether or not we're united through that one Jew. Life is always a school. This world will never look like a family. The Christian metaphor is destructive because their Big Brother [Jesus] isn't anybody else's. And He Doesn't Have to Be.

Jesus was BROUGHT here by GOD To Reveal the blessings of GOD'S LOVE. He Spoke about Himself as The Son of GOD. But the metaphor of the family model doesn't work outside Christianity. It doesn't even work inside Christianity!

And it doesn't have to. What has to work is the love He Modeled and Promoted. That's what counts. Fighting over who's more beloved in the family model of life is a distraction created by fools.

My father loved me even though he loved my sister more. My mother loved my sister, even though my mother loved me more. Parents aren't perfect. Their love is what it is. Make do with what you got.

I, too, am a student in this school also BROUGHT here by GOD. I'm just here at a different time in HIS STORY with a different message. My message is the importance of wisdom in discovering my love and loyalty to GOD through a connection to The God within each one of us who goes by many names.

In this way, Islam is more spiritually sophisticated than Judaism and Christianity, having been CREATED later. The Prophet Muhammad was enlightened by an emissary of GOD, the archangel Gabriel. Muslims follow an emissary of THE LORD who wasn't a Jewish man [Moses or Jesus]. He was a Jewish angel [Gabriel]. This emissary of THE LORD presented Muslims with the concept of Allah Who Performs the function of Adonai through metaphor and Jesus through symbolism, as well as the added functions of Allah through similes. This accounts for the differences in the presentation of faith in Jews, Christians and Muslims.

I'm sure there are many who feel as special as I do. I don't take credit away from Moses or from Jesus for Their contributions to the world. In fact, I applaud Them both. I'm a recipient of

both efforts. But the persecution of gays by \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims demeans the magnificent contribution of Moses, Jesus and Muhammad.

I have no problem with Christians using Jesus in place of Adonai as The God within Who Doeth the werk with them. But \$Christians are killing Christians right and left. And they've been doing so for 2,000 years. I think it's high time they open their family-based metaphor to ideas presented by their gay relations.

The masses, who are superstitious by nature, should consider "luck" to be a decision made by GOD that puts pressure on them to teach those who are "unlucky."

Sadly, those who are lucky often make matters worse for themselves by becoming possessive and vindictive. They strike out at those they perceive as \$slavedrivers, as Moses did when he realized he felt whipped by how life had treated him.

Moses had been a prince in a palace, but he suffered for having lost his mother. He whipped a \$slavedriver for beating up an Israelite. But Moses had his own personal reason for doing so that went back to the basket he was drawn out of.

A similar \$fate faced Siddhartha Gautama [Buddhism] and Muhammad [Islam] who were also orphaned. GOD WORKS in mysterious ways that Moses, Siddhartha Gautama and Muhammad couldn't appreciate without the viewpoint of modern readers of scripture.

Moses [the author] said in Torah [his autobiography] that Moses [his main character] "saw a Hebrew, one of his own people, being beaten by an Egyptian. He looked all around, and when he didn't see anybody, he beat the Egyptian to death and hid the body in the sand." [Exodus 2]

What Moses didn't explain was why he looked around. Obviously, looking around didn't help because soon after everybody was talking about what he'd done, and he had to run away.

I've seen myself look around before I did something bad, even when I was all alone at home. This is what every \$Adam and Eve do once they discover that guilt has made its way inside of them.

We're all figuratively wearing a fig leaf, even if we don't know it. We're all worried about getting caught for something we did wrong. Eventually, we come to fear that we'll catch ourself. We become our own worst \$enemy without even knowing it.

It's easy to blame a perpetrator. It's also easy to blame a victim when the victim turns into a perpetrator of others. But it gets more complicated when the perpetrator and the victim are the same person. How do we blame ourself kindly?

The God within me Treats me kindly. That's a fact of life about all Tutors that the institutions of religion have neglected to recognize and discuss amongst themselves.

My parents used corporal punishment to get me to obey them. When I was five, my father slapped me across the face while I was sleeping to teach me not to suck my thumb. At about the same age, my mother slapped me across the face when I refused to apologize to her. They tried to shame and hurt me to make me to do the right thing.

That wasn't a good expression of their job description as parents. Today, I'm not ashamed of myself or accountable to others for feeling insecure or believing I've done something wrong if I've done nothing wrong. I can improve myself by myself thanks to my conscience.

Those \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims who've decided to slap me for being gay have no right to do so. And those \$Christians and \$Muslims who've decided to slap me for being Jewish have no right to do so, either. Their conscience isn't guiding them, which is a good indication that their penis is.

Although I vehemently oppose Spinoza's depiction of God/GOD in 17<sup>th</sup> Century Amsterdam, the very idea that the Jewish community would give themselves the power to excommunicate a Jew is abhorrent to me.<sup>62</sup> Jews have the right to reinterpret our scripture, even if \$Jews oppose them doing so. \$Jews need to look much more seriously at the serpent in their tree.

To be a parent is difficult because it requires teaching children about consequences instead of waiting for GOD TO DO so. The Bar and Bat Mitzvah at puberty is a passing off of the job of learning about consequences in life to Adonai. If Jewish parents haven't instilled knowledge of our "struggle with God/GOD" [the meaning of the word "Israel"] by puberty, all bets are off.

Those Jews who haven't taught their children to be kind to themselves cripple them spiritually. Adonai Is Conducting class, but their children are distracted by the outer world. They're learning about kindness as something to be achieved from others and given only to a select few, instead of teaching kindness first and foremost to themselves from within.

This isn't just a Jewish problem. It's a problem for today's imams and clerics who wish to guide their flocks in a modern and elevated way. They're putting their lives on the line to teach the truths the Prophet Muhammad learned from the archangel Gabriel about Allah. This is what moved Muhammad out of his broken heart in having lost his mother as a child into a third place in inner space. This is the realm of the soul that the world couldn't envision as a third place in each and every individual until Muhammad brought it into being.

People don't like to talk about politics and religion because they can't easily combine them into the study of spirituality. Everybody ought to want to understand the power that runs their own vehicle [body] and adapt that power to the external world to become successful.

But to do so, they've got to be willing to talk about spirituality. Politics is the study of preserving the integrity of our container. Religion is the study of preserving the integrity of our contents.

Forcing good "luck" on others with dogmatic steps for success isn't taken well. It's easier to punish people with \$ice than to set them on fire with love. A slap across the face will never feel wise, loving or loyal.

I think Cirque du Soleil could do a better job of inspiring peace on Earth in war-torn countries than any army. At least try using both! Life is a tightrope we all want to learn how to cross. There are experts in that field that we need to observe in action to develop the courage to take action.

At one time, \$Christians burned witches at the stake. Today \$Muslims push gay men off rooftops. Such methods only exacerbate the need to teach people how to combine fire and \$ice responsibly. This is the knowledge needed to achieve greater internal power which will, in turn, lead to greater external power.

My parents' parenting skills erroneously taught me that the road of life requires pain and suffering to be meaningful. That was an incorrect conclusion about life that I came to and held onto for a very long time. Life only requires guilt to be meaningful. You've got all the guilt you need. Now use it!

You can't make a commitment to living life fully until you can fully commit to being guilt-ridden.

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<sup>62</sup> חֵרֵם

Cherem: The concept of banning, cursing or excommunicating someone comes from Torah and is found in many passages of Tanach. I disapprove of this practice. Other famous Jews who were excommunicated include Moses Maimonides [Rambam] and Mordecai Kaplan.

That said, if I have a flat tire, I still consider calling Suicide Prevention rather than AAA... I'm still easily overwhelmed by difficult LESSONS. But I'm at the point in life where I can't deny that I'm DYING. Being realistic about survival issues for us all has made me smarter. Now I try to stay in close touch with The God within me at all times.

In the third story of Genesis, GOD INSTRUCTED Noah in the building of his ark, man's first spiritual vehicle. I was instructed in the rudimentary aspects of spiritual ship building to avoid drowning in my ocean of emotions. And I still jumped overboard by falling in and out of love with men at an early age, in the hopes that they'd save me from myself.

Each of the men I loved taught me something valuable about myself. Eventually, I was able to apply what I'd learned to my interpretations of Torah.

My ark was my first closet. In bringing my animal instincts off my boat two-by-two onto dry land, I got to consciously watch how my survival issues played out in my mind.

But because I was trained to be a victim by victims [my parents], I felt that the more I apologized, the better. I presented as a very sorry soul. People couldn't have confidence in me because they could see I didn't have confidence in myself.

In understanding my own victim mentality, I was able to address all perpetrators as victims of themselves. Even \$Muslims and those in the \$1% feel victimized. It's human. Nobody asked to be born.

That said, everybody becomes vindictive because everybody feels like a victim. We can all behave like a jerk. But because my siblings were raised by the most horrific victims the world had ever created; they were extremely vindictive to me. They turned me into their scapegoat.

They weren't suicidal like me. They projected their anger at me rather than at themselves. When my half-brother who was a Holocaust survivor refused to talk to me, he thought he was teaching me a lesson. When my sisters stole my inheritance, they thought they were teaching me a lesson. And they all did. They taught me to forgive but not to forget.

My \$family indirectly helped me see how appalled, incensed and bitterly disappointed I was with \$myself for having tried to kill myself. If I couldn't trust me, I couldn't trust anybody else.

The lessons of life only got harder the more I wanted to live. I was slapped across the face by my parents at the age of five; lost my father at the age of six when my parents divorced; and fell in love with dogs at the age of seven because I concluded that only a dog could love somebody like me.<sup>63</sup>

All this set me up for the study of Torah. In Torah nothing is just what Moses said it was. There are layers of hidden meaning.

In puberty, my penis became my best friend. My penis and I chatted incessantly about our hunger for sex with the boys at school. I thought excitement and elation could only come from orgasm. Much later in life, I realized a rapture greater than orgasm could come from befriending my whole body, not just one of my appendages.

At first, my mother was my Eve, and I was her \$Adam. She was the woman I loved. But she inadvertently betrayed me by having vices. In unconsciously copying her vices [sharing the fruits of guilt with her], I became vain like her without knowing it. But I projected my displeasure with my vanity onto her. I didn't take ownership of my vanity.

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<sup>63</sup> כֶּלֶב Kelev: dog: a contraction of the words כֶּמוֹ הֵלֶב [kmo halev: like the heart]

I disassociated from my father when I saw so many vices in him. He was like a stranger in my life. In unconsciously copying his vices, I became conceited while projecting my displeasure of my conceit onto him.

The \$Adam and Eve in me were inner forces, but the forbidden tree in my inner Eden turned out to be my body. My serpent [penis] was trying to tell me to connect my two worlds.

The outer world became my garden of delights. And the juice of the two fruits that first poured out of the mouth of my serpent when I was a teenager held a secret I was delighted in pursuing.

When Adonai Taught me that \$Adam was another name for my head, and Eve was another name for my heart, at last I could see that my thoughts were conceited, and my feelings were vain.

The word “paradise” comes from the Hebrew word “pardes,” which means “orchard.”<sup>64</sup> I’d been PLANTED in a pardes [PARADISE], an orchard CREATED by GOD. Each tree in this orchard has fruits all its own.

The taller my trunk and the broader my boughs, the more I branched out in my own unique way. The more I was willing to consider the concept of A GARDENER WHO HAD CREATED that garden [Eden] within me.

When I realized I had no way to make contact with THE GARDENER, I went to synagogues, churches, mosques and temples to seek HIM out. The dogmas in all the religions turned me off to the pursuit of GOD until I found my Tutor within me [Adonai] Who Could Contact THE GARDENER [ELOHIM] for me.

The world we live in today looks more like a cesspool than a garden. Ironically, it’s only in my inner world that Torah makes sense.

My head [\$Adam] and heart [Eve] will never be able to work in tandem. I can only use them as spiritual tools in my conscience.

Many today disapprove of the harsh lessons Israelis are using to teach their neighbors to stop fighting them. Moving Muslims away from \$Muslims made of \$ice [like \$Hamas and \$Hezbollah] will teach Muslims the importance of the fire within them.

We, Jews, aren’t leaving the Middle East. We’re not leaving the United States. Get used to our presence. And get used to the presence of the gay community as well. We’re not going anywhere, either.

\$Iran would love to destroy Israel and all that Judaism has achieved over the course of 3,400 years in helping the Western World create civilization. The \$Iranians seem to think PARADISE was made for them alone. But European \$Christians once said the same thing about HEAVEN. Today, Christians worldwide are welcoming their pets into ETERNAL LIFE. So, they certainly don’t have trouble imagining Jews in their idea of HEAVEN anymore.

Esther was a Jewish queen of ancient \$Persia [\$Iran]. She came out of her aron {closet} to reveal to her people that she was Jewish. In doing so from her lofty role in that society, she was able to save the Persian Jews from genocide. Coming out of the Persian closet is what we celebrate in the holiday of Purim. We even dress kids up in costumes with masks to make our point about revealing our true self.

Today, the gay community is celebrating Queen Esther’s coming out by revealing that every woman in the world is an Esther. We’re princesses and queens here to save women from the \$boys’ club that’s even older than ancient \$Persia.

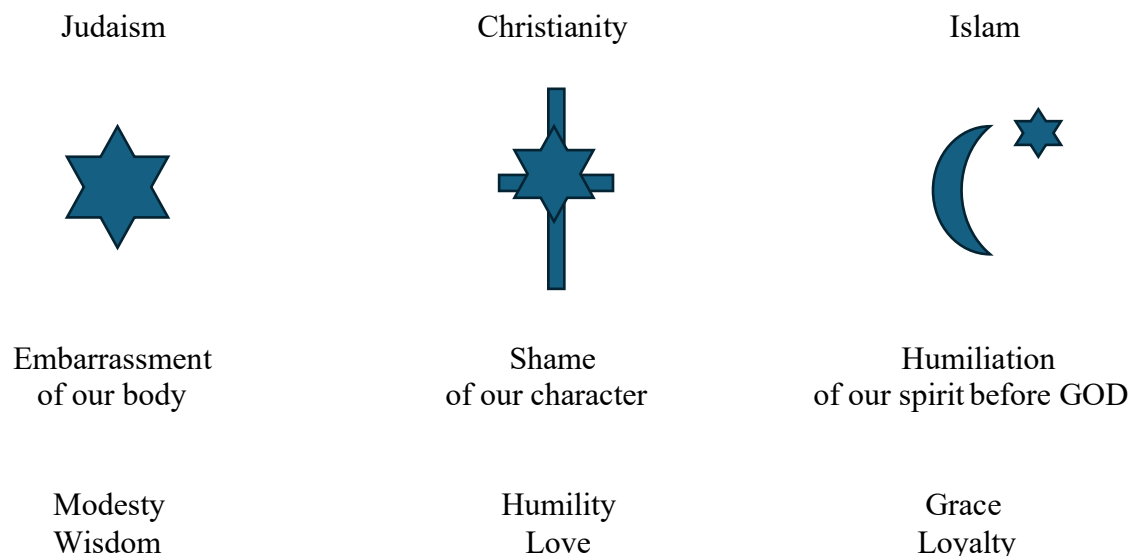
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<sup>64</sup> פָּרְדֵּס

Pardes: orchard

The woman's movement was, in part, created to teach <sup>s</sup>boys how to become men. If you want to be a part of it, learn more about Esther.<sup>65</sup> Leave Halloween for Purim. Your children will learn something about the masquerade of life for the sake of their survival. Candy is not a healthy motivation to live.

My mother raised me to become a Jewish princess, although she didn't consciously know it. There's a woman [X] in every man [Y]. The woman's movement helps reveal the royal blue feelings every man holds inside that he got from his mother.<sup>66</sup> A straight man only feels like a man when a woman tells GOD that he's a prince in her eyes.



Guilt is a human experience  
that no other animal on Earth can know.  
The God within each of us Is Teaching us to appreciate guilt.  
Pain creates guilt.  
Suffering creates guilt.  
Wisdom, love and loyalty are the rewards of moving through guilt.

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<sup>65</sup> אֶסְתֵּר Esther: hiddenness It's also Persian for "star," possibly related to the Babylonian goddess Ishtar. Esther's Jewish name before she became queen was הַדַּסָּה Hadassah: myrtle, used in Jewish rituals to symbolize peace and prosperity.

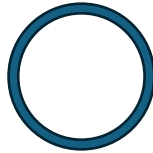
<sup>66</sup> Abraham's wife's name was Sarah whose name means "princess." Every man has a princess in him through his mother's lineage.

## The Spirituality of Biology

Sperm<sup>Y</sup>



Sperm<sup>X</sup>



Egg<sup>Z</sup>



Y + Z = Male



X + Z = Female



## Chapter 9

### A Small, Private Chamber

Coming out of my closet through the instructions hidden in Torah has been a spiritual movement as much as it's been sexual. It's been a way to remove what I'd concealed from me.

Israel-lights [Israelites] were pretty dim in the ancient past. Taking GOD to Israel and building HIM a Temple here on Earth where they fed HIM day and night for centuries is the height of insanity by today's standards. After the \$Babylonians destroyed Solomon's first Temple, the Jews returned from slavery and built a second one. They resumed animal sacrifice for another 500 years until Jesus Turned the practice into a scandal by Turning Over the tables of the money-changers in the Second Temple.

Buying GOD'S GRACE with food ended for us with the destruction of the Second Temple by the \$Romans. Ending indulgences {buying GOD'S GRACE for \$Catholics}, took 1,500 more years. And that only happened with the creation of Protestantism to expose the hypocrisy of the \$Church.

Using oil revenue to buy their way into PARADISE will end for Middle East \$Muslims and all the \$pharaohs who profit from today's present energy source when humanity is ready to recognize how much we need each other's teachings to achieve GOD'S GRACE.

Coming out of our "aron" {closet} is the great secret concealed in Torah. Harvey Milk, the gay-Jew who became a supervisor in San Francisco, encouraged everybody in the gay community to come out of our "aron" {closet}. This has become our path to pride that we fly proudly with our rainbow flag.

This, the monetarily rich, externally powerful and sexually prejudiced don't understand. None of them are proud of themselves. They're filled with \$ice but can't tell the difference between that \$burn and the burn of fire. Their goal is to get the masses into financial closets [cubicles] where they can be even more controlled.

The third and highest level of guilt is humiliation from GOD. Humiliation is the level of guilt that comes from events beyond our conscious control, unlike embarrassment which come from the inside out or from shame by others from the outside in.

My descent into insanity was a humiliation I didn't see as such at the time. I came to class unwilling to learn unless my "teacher" was very goodlooking and promised to reward me with very hot sex for changing my mind, transforming my heart or transcending my being. Learning was transactional because I did it unconsciously with my penis and anus.

Our TEACHER CHOSE to TEACH me more using mental illness which caused me great suffering. Some people are TAUGHT using physical illness which causes them pain. Either way, we need to commit to providing medication to treat our symptoms as well as increase our self-knowledge to treat the spiritual causes for our CHALLENGES in life.

When I say, "Thank GOD" it's my conscience talking to Adonai, The God within me, to ask Him to Tell ELOHIM how happy I am to have broken the code of Torah so I can use it on myself, as I believe Moses had intended.

I no longer ignore others because I'm no longer ignorant. People who criticize gays and Jews today are being unfair. And they're getting really mean about it. So, I feel I have to speak up.

I couch my spiritual lessons by saying that I've made more mistakes than most. But my serious mistakes only hurt me. I rarely went out of my way to hurt anybody other than me. I avoided being mean or vindictive.



Guilt is an unpleasant topic. I doubt anybody likes to think about being embarrassed, shamed or humiliated. And feeling guilty is even more unpleasant than just thinking about it.

But the CURRICULUM in the school of wisdom in the university of life includes LESSONS that left me feeling bad about myself. I had to get used to that feeling if I wanted to learn more about me than I knew before.

Kids learn quickly and easily because they aren't afraid of guilt. They're constantly made to feel guilty because they know so little about life. And they know it.

But as they get older, they find behaving wisely challenging. This is especially true after puberty. That's when the whole body becomes involved in a personal, private level of learning about embarrassment of the body that children can't yet fully physically face.

Granted, children who are physically ill, underweight, overweight, disabled, racially treated as inferior, sexual abused or who stand out for looking different because of gender identity issues - feel embarrassment at a young and tender age. But puberty hits every child, increasing the feeling of embarrassment exponentially.

Protecting children from their parents is nothing new. Protecting children from society isn't new either. We were all a child once. Therefore, we all should feel protective of children. Sexual identity is a LESSON from our TEACHER in developing our conscience to use our Tutor wisely. Forcing children to obey Adonai, Jesus or Allah is simply cruel. The institutions of religion aren't \$infantile, \$childish or \$juvenile anymore. The Second World War brought humanity into early adulthood. A Third World War will simply be gallows humor with a very sad punchline.

When I hit puberty, I suddenly felt like a cup that was half empty. But I didn't know what it was half-emptied of and half-filled with. After years of being told that I should be seen and not heard, I had no idea how to act in public or private. The only thing I could do well was dance. The only thing I felt passionate about was using my feet to learn. My hands weren't particularly good for doing anything except counting on my fingers.

I couldn't put anything meaningful about me into words as a teenager. I found my medium of expression, but that didn't include words at the time. I didn't realize I was blind to my gayness, deaf to my Yiddishkeit {Jewishness} and dumb to my message for the world as a writer/righter.

Choosing ballet rather than modern dance, jazz or tap was the result of my German mother having studied to be a concert violist as a child. The Nazis threw her out of the Munich Youth Orchestra for being Jewish. I inherited my passion for self-expression through classical music from her.

But my mother's relationship to herself was as a musician. She projected her body onto her violin. She made her music through an instrument made of wood. I couldn't do that.

My body was my violin. I was MADE of figurative wood. I was a tree of knowledge. I made my music in a silence within me with classical music around me. I was nothing like my mother, the musician. And I certainly wasn't a good actor like my father.

It should have been no surprise that I became a teacher after I failed to make my mark as a ballet dancer. Artists and teachers are rabbis, priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics of the modern world.

But we're self-ordained leaders in our communities. Religious leaders should include us as people of amazing faith. Our contributions to the interpretations of scripture are equally INSPIRED.

The more I learned about the field of teaching, the more I realized that I wasn't an instructor or teacher. An instructor explains how to use the outer world. A teacher explains how to contribute to the outer world.

I'm a professor. A professor explains how to change the very underpinnings of the way the world works. Add that title to self-ordained rabbi, Jewru and spiritual ophthalmologist...

The more I learn about me, the taller I grow as a tree of knowledge.<sup>67</sup> I'm far taller than I was when I was a sprout and, later, a sapling. My roots now go down a lot deeper than they did when I was a seed shyly sending out the first root from my shell.

Today, I refuse to stunt my growth with cynicism. I don't aspire to be a spiritual bonsai like so many others to feign humility. I bud, blossom, flower and fruit on a daily basis. I grow before my own eyes. There are still many more autumns within me.

Every morning is springtime. My dreams carry me through autumn by bedtime. Each night is another winter. When, like a bear, I awaken from hibernation in the middle of the night, my Tutor Is Calling me for office hours with Him. This is the sweetest time of all. It's always darkest before the dawn because my God Comes to me Shrouded in the night to Reveal more of HIS LIGHT.

I wake up each morning with green twigs that sprout buds filled with new ideas that blossom throughout the day. By late afternoon, I'm ready to fruit. But by evening, I'm already losing leaves. And by midnight, its winter again and my branches are bare. I turn into a bear and hibernate at the end of another year.

I've gotten through much of my embarrassment of my body in old age. I'm no longer as concerned by wrinkles, fat, balding, aches and pains. I'm doing what I can to minimize aging with creams, diets, buzz cuts and a daily program of exercise to keep me limber.

My relationship to my body has become more modest than it was when I was young. I'm prepared for my mind STOPPING someday. I know the I.T. Administrator Is Going to Pull my plug. I know I'll have to leave my biological computer at some point, so I spend more time computing than calculating.

I've gotten through some of my shame of my character, as well. I had no idea I'd been so ignorant of how I operated. My gluttony for sweets, greed for travel and lust for men had to be MADE blatantly obvious to me.

Adonai Has Humiliated me with LESSONS in older age that would have been difficult to accept before I knew this much. I once thought I finished my schooling in early adulthood. I didn't realize that the concept of learning continues from beginning to end whether I want to learn, or not.

I believe GOD LIES behind the cosmos, that HE'S WRAPPED HIMSELF in the most awesome mystery we can see [outer space]. That makes me cosmopolitan.

But there's more up in the sky than just heavenly bodies. There are answers behind the stars. The stars are just the footlights of HIS STAGE, which mirrors all the stages I'm going through. Going HOME during office hours with my Tutor Brings me new revelations each night.

Losing my mind had been a terrible tragedy. I don't want to lose my partner, our home or my health. I believe these rewards can be maintained and even enhanced with greater spiritual knowledge. I compare this kind of knowledge to upgrades to a computer operating system. If my Apple computer can be refreshed with updates to keep it current, safe from \$bugs and \$viruses, I believe I can do the same for me.

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<sup>67</sup> עץ הדעת Etz Hada-at: tree of knowledge

It's a miracle that Israel still exists again after 75 years, with hundreds of millions of <sup>\$</sup>Muslims opposing it. We, Jews, don't just believe in miracles. Each of us creates miracles of our own with instruction from God.

If you want to make miracles, too, you're going to have to learn from the seniors in the school of life how to do it. If you're not humble enough to do so, just pay more attention to the class <sup>\$</sup>clowns. They'll inadvertently teach you everything you don't want to know and were afraid to ask. I found that enlightening when I was young and in a spiritual stupor. But it was also painful. Today I'm much happier exploring what I do want to know and aren't afraid to ask.



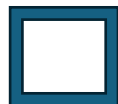
"Aron" in Hebrew



GOD INSTRUCTED Noah to build an aron [ark]. The animals were led onto the ark two-by-two. Those animals are your animal instincts. You came onto your ark to explore your instincts when you were toilet trained. You came off your ark at puberty. It may have felt like 40 days, but it took all of childhood to do so.



Jochebed, Moses' mother, placed him in an aron [basket], and set him adrift because it became too dangerous to raise him as an Israelite. <sup>\$</sup>Pharaoh's daughter found Moses in the basket in the bullrushes of the Nile and lifted him out of his basket. You lifted yourself out of your basket when you had your first orgasm at your own hand and embraced life as a bodily experience with yourself.



GOD TOLD Betzalel to build an aron kodesh [Ark of the Covenant] to carry HIM to Israel. The Israelites carried the Ark of the Covenant in the Tabernacle. The Levites tended the Tabernacle. The Kohanim were the priests who prayed before the Ark of the Covenant in the Tabernacle. You came out of your ark of your covenant with yourself when you had penetrative sex to orgasm for the first time with another person. You felt like a god!



We all come out of our own closet [body]. We all went in by twos [egg and sperm], but we all come out of it one by one [newborn]. Gays come out of our closet sexually. But everybody is in a closet all their own. You came out of your closet when you first fell in love through dating and enjoying a sexual relationship with one person.



Falling in love with people was just for practice in falling in love with yourself. That may still require falling in love with many more people in many ways. Parents discover self-love through their children. You may have to repeat this process many times until you love everybody as much as you love yourself. But at least now you know how to love. This turns guilt into meaningful action. This makes the existence of GOD obvious.

## Coming Out Gay

I came off my [אָרֹן] ark a changed man. I'm now a guilt-ridden adult Jew. I'm no longer a child. I'd been at sea. I came ashore. I'm not who I was before. I can't share myself with anybody in some deeply personal ways.

I came out of my [אָרֹן] basket. I lifted myself up. Some people see me as the sexual being that I am. They admire the way that I've grown to love myself. They can see that I'm no longer adrift. I'm separate from my past in a way that a boat separates water with a wake.

I came out of my [אָרֹן] ark of my covenant: I was a god that I carried for a long time. I tended to my every need. But I finally arrived where I wanted to BE. I'm no longer confined to any one place. I'm a part of something universal.

I've come out of my [אָרֹן] closet: I'm not a Peter Pan. I'm not an arrested little \$boy. I'm more like a Huckleberry Fin. I may not be able to literally fly, but I can float downstream on a raft with my Jim. I'm an angel disclosed, not in disguise anymore. My God Helps me understand our GOD. I'm a student in a school. I'm like Harvey Milk. I like coming out.

## Chapter 10

### The Seven Metaphors We Live By

There are seven major metaphors by which I interpret my life:

[1] When I'm optimistic, my life is a school, and GOD IS my TEACHER. I was ENROLLED at birth, and I'll GRADUATE when I DIE. My parents were my first tutors, and my siblings were my first classmates. In adulthood, everybody became a pupil in my eyes doing their best to learn as much as they can with their own Tutor [The God within them]. When I remember that I'm not being Graded on a curve and that other people's GRADES aren't going on my Report Card, I don't behave arrogantly or defiantly. I don't become spoiled or <sup>s</sup>gleeful about my good fortune.

[2] When I'm physically or mentally ill, life turns into a hospital, and GOD IS my DOCTOR. I was ADMITTED for care at birth, and I'll be DISCHARGED when I DIE. God [Adonai] Is my Male Nurse. I'm learning to appreciate the importance of being a patient patient. Sometimes, I erroneously conclude that this hospital is an insane asylum run by the <sup>s</sup>patients. At times like that, I need to remember that I can be cynical, sarcastic or even satirical about the way things are turning out for me.

[3] When I'm pessimistic, life feels like a prison. GOD IS my WARDEN. I was SENTENCED at birth, and I'll be RELEASED when I DIE. God Is my Guard. I'm trying to figure out what I did wrong, and what I can do to get lucky, while keeping the <sup>s</sup>inmates in check. When I feel old or when I realize that my personality is constructed using artificial intelligence, I try to remember that I've been INCARCERATED, doing the best I can under trying circumstances.

[4] When I'm out and about enjoying life, it all turns into a game people play, a sport I'm trying to win. GOD IS my UMPIRE. The rewards of a good life are money, property and prestige. When I feel that I'm playing the game well, I believe my Coach Likes me. I see myself as competent, skilled and an asset to my team.

In the school metaphor, the whole point is for everybody to pass their TESTS. In the hospital metaphor, healing myself spiritually is so important that medicine, like the pursuit of self-knowledge, becomes a human right, not a privilege for a few. And in the game metaphor, the whole point of playing the game well is for every team to win.

[5] In the Jewish metaphor given by Moses in Torah, life is a garden and GOD IS our GARDENER. I'm a tree of knowledge of good and <sup>s</sup>evil growing with self-knowledge. My head [<sup>s</sup>Adam] corresponds to my thoughts. My heart [Eve] corresponds to my feelings. My penis corresponds to the serpent in my tree that beguiles me with wants and desires that emanate out of its mouth. By extension, there's a worm [clitoris] in every apple. The worm was CREATED similarly to the serpent to get us to recognize that we have two worlds, and our body is the boundary between them.

My body has a hunger for food that begins at birth and a hunger for food for thought that begins at puberty. It's my job to figuratively separate the words of my penis into good [semen] and <sup>s</sup>evil [urine]. This creates a conscience which guides me to grow up through the rock of my being into the light toward our GARDENER WHO LOOKS Down on us all from ABOVE.

[6] The sixth metaphor of life is the one used by modern Jews, those who are only interested in interfacing with GOD twice a year [Passover and Yom Kippur]. Those Jews see life as a business and GOD as THE BOSS. They're always worried about the bottom line, but the bottom line isn't <sup>s</sup>money. It'll be honey. Modern Christians, Muslims, Hindus, Buddhists, Taoists and atheists behave similarly.

[7] In the Christian metaphor, Christian life is a family and GOD IS their FATHER. Jesus Is their Big Brother Who's beloved by their FATHER. \$Christians, however, believe that all of us must go to Jesus to ask for what we want because our FATHER is angry at all of us.

The \$Christian definition of a distant cousin vacillates from a Jew to a black man to a Mexican immigrant to a woman. The \$Christian definition of a family member never includes a Muslim or a faggot.

I think that's just \$Christian gossip that they spout about ELOHIM to feel superior. First, they claimed we, Jews, killed their God. Now they insinuate that GOD IS angry at the world. Their \$P.R. department needs greater oversight, if you ask me. Include everybody in your family metaphor or admit that you're a hypocrite who doesn't give a damn about anybody other than yourself.

The Democrats may have lost the 2024 election because they supported \$Palestinians over Israelis. Jerusalem supports all those who support Israel. That's why Jerusalem is the capital of Israel, not Tel Aviv. Jerusalem permits Muslims to pray in Jerusalem. It's a luxury they're afforded, not a right. When Muslims allow Jews to pray in Mecca, then they'll be able to use their holy site to influence world politics. Nobody wants what \$Muslims have at this time because they're vindictive.

Israel isn't like London or Paris. In the past, London cut off the heads of those in the Church who defied them. Paris cut off the heads of their Kings for caring only about themselves. Neither Tel Aviv nor Jerusalem is going let heads literally roll as \$Christians once did in Europe.

The Israelis know that they need to keep their heads on tight to survive. We, Jews, are in a fight for our survival. Whether the Synagogue or the Knesset wins won't matter if the \$Muslims win.

There is no Muslim metaphor for GOD. The Quran is made up of 114 similes for GOD. Islam uses the concept of similes rather than metaphors and symbols to describe what they know and cherish about life.

Although Muslims claim that there's only ONE GOD, Allah Is the name GIVEN by GOD for the holy Spirit in Christianity. Christians were never GIVEN a name for their unnamed Spirit. Thanks to Muhammad, the Christian world now has a name where before they only had a concept.

The \$Muslim fight against the Jews in the 21<sup>st</sup> Century is no different than the \$Christian fight against the Jews in the last century. We, Jews, will teach, and we will win. And if we have to fight to get people to listen to us, we will fight so we can continue to teach. That's why we were CHOSEN.

Life can be approached in any one of these seven metaphoric ways. If you're very precocious, you'll use more than one of them.

If you're a maven {genius}, you'll advance from metaphors [Judaism] to symbols [Christianity] to similes [Islam]. If not, you'll do the best you can with the dogmas of your faith and see how that works out for you by the END.

People have trouble with the beliefs they hold because their inner orientation skills don't unify their thoughts, feelings, sensations and beliefs. They want to believe they're thoughtful, heartfelt, sexy and soulful. But many good people seem to DIE prematurely, leaving their loved ones to make their way HOME alone.

You figuratively nurse the world. You allow others to suckle your loving feelings with one nipple and righteous beliefs with the other. That's what makes your cleavage so mysteriously compelling, whether you present as male or female.

GOD MADE it nearly impossible for a man to suck his nipples or penis. Most men contort themselves by having others do so for them. But the greatest satisfactions in life can only be achieved from the inside out.

Jesus Expanded upon the metaphoric description by Moses of man as a tree by Giving His disciples two symbols the night before He was murdered that embellished their self-knowledge with insight into His body [bread] and blood [wine].

Each of us is like Jesus in that our spirit has been poured into a container to fill it with holy contents. Our body can be used as an R.V. or food truck. I see myself as both a sexual toy [recreational vehicle] and a source of milk and honey [food truck].

My self-knowledge expanded over time to include the importance of science to preserve my physical body and the world's religions to advance my understanding of my spirit.

When I was young, it was hard for me to know whether I was half empty or half full because I didn't know what virtues I possessed. I didn't understand the value of being able to look at myself symbolically as a glass being filled with liquid contents [love]. I confused that feeling with the feeling of inebriation that came from alcohol. I confused spirits with Spirit.

What I saw on the outside was only the vessel, the packaging. Once I moved through my own casing, it becomes relatively easy to appreciate others' struggles with God/GOD as I moved through mine.

Muhammad expanded upon these Jewish truths with 114 suwar of the Quran. But his level of awareness went so deep and was so profound that the Muslim world has been struggling to fathom the depths of their gift from GOD ever since.

§Muslims are ignorant of the spiritual connection they have with Jews and Christians. This is why they're antisemitic, anti-Zionistic, anti-Christian and homophobic. Even many Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists fear them. §Muslims produce xenophobia which they export around the world.

Teaching children the difference between fire and §ice will end the religious prejudices of future generations. The color skin you got; the sexual preference you got; and the gender you got - were all out of your control.

Teaching kids the difference between fire and §ice will teach the Jews of the future that GOD WILL NOT ALLOW us to leave even one Jew behind. Just look what HE DID TO MAKE Jesus the Leader of the largest religion in the world. And look how we've struggled with HIS LESSONS in maintaining our loyalty to all Jews, past, present and future, including gay Jews!

I call out §Jews who want to leave me behind the way they left Jesus back there. I may be gay, but I'm still a Jew. Are they going to excommunicate me to shut me up? If §Jews think they can dump me, I'll resist those §Jews until my last dying breath. I'm CHOSEN, too!

Your skin is the outer boundary of your container. The God within you May Share your complexion, or He May Not.

But THE GOD of us all has no body parts. HE HAS no head, heart, penis or soul. HE'S all CONSCIENCE. HE HAS no skin in the game.

Your sexual preference is the result of your personal appreciation of your contents [virtues]. And your gender identity is a combination of the two. The more you appreciate the virtues you copied from both your parents, the more tolerant you'll be of gender variation and expression. I'll also speak up if trans-Jews are left behind. I'm going to reveal the meaning of "chesed" {loyalty},

as it's been REVEALED by GOD through the combination of insights from Moses, Jesus and Muhammad.

The more you understand the figurative separation and unification of your flesh and blood, the more you'll appreciate how each of us soaks up our wine {virtues} uniquely into our bread {body} regardless of our religion.

When the Abrahamic faiths all agree that there's ONE GOD WHO CREATED everybody and everything, they'll embrace gay rabbis like me, gay priests, pastors, parsons and minister and gay imams and clerics. They'll also embrace the world's teachers and artists who wish to advance the cause of humanity, rather than fight over silly dogmas about what happens when we DIE. Even the 1% will get onboard the ark of change when they finally decide to make their conscience their guide.

We live in a modern era, just as was the case in every previous era. The fire within us produces:

1. illumination [wisdom]
2. warmth [love]
3. <sup>s</sup>burn [punishment]
4. sound [mission]
5. smell [intuition]
6. mystery
7. smoke [prayer]

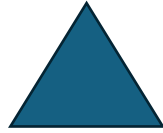
But today's cavemen still don't know how to restart a spiritual fire that's gone out.

Today's <sup>s</sup>1% are terrified of the smoke of fire. They're always worried about the masses overwhelming their military might to take away all that they hold materially dear.

We all burn in a way that resembles fire [love]. But we're not always passionate. We're not always compassionate, empathetic or caring. We all burn in a way that resembles ice. We all <sup>s</sup>burn with hate.

If you can't come out of your "aron," you're a Noah lost at sea. You're a Moses bobbing up and down aimlessly in a basket on a river [denial] in your own <sup>s</sup>Egypt. You're a god carrying yourself through a desert to a place you can't perceive [Israel]. You're in the closet pointing fingers at those who've come out of the closet for expressing a courage you don't yet have that will help the gays and Jews help you.

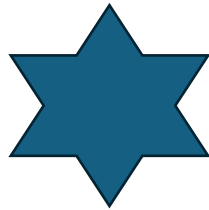




Fire



\$Ice



The ideal Jew



me and you

The Mathematics of Spirituality  
The Relationship between Adonai [God] and ELOHIM [GOD]

God = Nurse = Guard = Coach = Farmer  
GOD = DOCTOR =. WARDEN =. UMPIRE =. GARDENER

## Chapter 11

### The Spiritual D.M.V.

The produce from my inner garden that I harvest is called food for thought. I was taught to give all my food for thought to others or I'd become [1] proud, [2] greedy, [3] wrathful, [4] envious, [5] lustful, [6] gluttonous, and [7] lazy. But these seven deadly sins are what happens without a fire burning at all times within me. Once I tend the fire in me in these ways, these sins turn into virtues that are self-serving.

Serving others first is vital. But serving myself is necessary. Becoming self-serving isn't a vice. It's a virtue. Get over the dictates of our forefathers. We're at a new place in our spiritual education.

I went to school for 12 years to prepare thoughts the way society likes them served. This made it possible for me to use facts to grasp ideas, concepts, information, data and designs. My teachers encouraged me to accumulate more knowledge on my own.

But food for thought is different than knowledge. Knowledge expands your appreciation of the world we share, while food for thought ignites a fire within you.

Food for thought is comparable to food for your body. Some thoughts are sweet [loving]. Others are hot and spicy [sensuous and lusty]. Some are sour [angering]. Some are bitter [disappointing]. And some are umami [meaty]. What I'm serving you is mostly umami. But my preference for food for thought is salty [wise].

I'm not a good instructor for spiritual infants who are still indiscriminately sucking all they can out of others. I'm not a good teacher for spiritual toddlers who've made their way off the bottle onto solid spiritual food to seek love above all else.

I'm a professor who prepares food for thought for spiritual adults who have their second set of teeth. I'm a rabbi for those who've already taken huge bites out of life. And I'm a Jewru who teaches Ph.D. students of life how to teach themselves using self-knowledge to make their conscience a better guide.

My failures left me with wounds that took forever to scar over. As a spiritual cannibal, licking my wounds was my way of developing an appetite for self-knowledge. The more I figuratively enjoyed the taste of my own blood, the more I learned to avoid causing others to bleed.

When I was young, the figurative taste of my own blood made me arrogant. I sought revenge from myself for not being more like others.

But as I aged, my blood went from red [rageful] to violet [ecstatic]. I found myself filled with both happiness and sadness in having to be me. My blood figuratively tasted joyful.

GOD SAVED me from \$friends and \$family who wounded me. From my \$enemies within, I saved myself.

My external \$enemies made their motives known without hesitation. My \$friends and \$family obfuscated their intentions with manipulation to get me to do what they thought would be best for them. They all did what they did claiming it was for the sake of others.

Now I know that my blood is blue [sad]. It tastes bitter [disappointing], like cognac rather than soda pop [sweet]. My blood gives me a power [fire] and strength [sexiness] I didn't have before.

This power in me doesn't come from vindication. I never want revenge. I only want justice for all, which included me.

I discussed my first swallow in the preface. Such was my sour [angry] reaction at being cut off from my umbilical cord and forced to eat with my mouth. But that was also the saltiest [wisest] meal [LESSON] I ever had to swallow [learn].

In my introduction, I described the milk [love] of human kindness as like semen [secret] we've all tasted and swallowed in an effort to try to plummet the meaning of life.

And now I've described to you what my blood tastes like.

You may now know more about my mother's milk, my semen and my blood than you know about your own.

That's why I call myself a see-through Jew, so different from The Invisible Man described by H.G. Wells in 1897 about the thrill of avoiding detection or The Invisible Man by Ralph Ellison in 1952 that elucidated the themes of identity and race.

I'm not stuffing my ideas down your throat. I don't want you to choke on what I'm telling you. I don't want to give you indigestion [jealousy] or heartburn [envy]. I don't want you to feel constipated [frozen] by my concepts. But I also don't want my ideas to run through you with denial and come out the other end in a waterfall of guilt with vows of retribution.

I chew on, swallow and digest my ideas like the bread and wine Jesus Offered His followers. His symbolism has created a personal relationship with my body, too.

The ancient Jews couldn't conceive of symbolism before Jesus Opened their mind further with more self-knowledge from Torah. His self-knowledge is now called, "wisdom of the heart."

He Was a self-ordained rabbi, too. I'm doing what He Did. I promote what He Promoted. What I offer is spiritually nutritious, just on a new level of life called "21<sup>st</sup> Century modernity."

I'm a spirit living in an ark with a covenant all my own. My body is my tabernacle. I embody my Judaism differently than Jesus Embodied His because my journey is more modern than His was in His day.

I don't have to be GOD'S ONLY SON to be a student who was GIVEN a Tutor [Adonai]. The ego of Jews today has evolved. The ego of everybody today has evolved, too.

GOD SAW to it that the Temple in Jerusalem was destroyed. The Temple must never be recreated. That's why Jewish couples crush a glass at their wedding. Israel must always move into the future with figurative expressions of self-sacrifice. Animals must never again be used to assuage man of his sins and guilt. That only makes him arrogant and gleeful.

Using gay men as scapegoats must stop. We are a holy people CREATED by GOD, too.

Do you have a prejudice against all Jews or only against gay-Jews? Do you have a prejudice against all Jews except one Jew [Jesus] or only against that one Jew?

Jesus and I Were both born to Jewish women. But my father wasn't His FATHER, even though His FATHER IS mine.

What I can offer you is a poetic license to drive the spiritual vehicle you're in. The <sup>s</sup>Synagogue, <sup>s</sup>Church and <sup>s</sup>Mosque refuse to do that.

There was no spiritual D.M.V. in Jesus' Day because there was no way to convey the idea of being in a motorized vehicle on a journey. They used animals as vehicles. We don't use donkeys and camels to get around anymore.

My interest is solely in improving the safety of pedestrians [atheists] and drivers [religious] alike who use the Highways of life. I couldn't care less where you're going. My goal is simply for everybody to conduct their trains of thought with greater insight about what's on the tracks up ahead.

"It's easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into THE KINGDOM of HEAVEN." [Matthew 19]

Jesus Was Comparing the human body to a vehicle of spiritual transportation. If you want to drive your camel [vehicle] through the eye of a needle, you can only do so in your imagination.

This, many can't imagine doing because their mind is \$frozen from their arrogant sense of entitlement.

Some think Moses, Jesus or Muhammad has given them license to say anything and do anything they please. They think they're imbuing the world with their semen – the gift of life. Religious dogma is a golden shower. It's a far cry from the gift of life.

I'm offering you a poetic license that will give you permission to consider yourself a good spiritual driver of ideas regardless which inclusive, religious leader you choose to follow. With poetic license, you can go safely and securely on the journey of your life without hurting or disrespecting others.

Christians were once associated with fish. Jesus Found fishermen [followers] at the Sea of Galilee who knew that older, weaker fish are forced by the current down the Jordan River. John the Jewish Baptist netted fish [Jews] before they ended up in the Dead Sea. Baptism, not circumcision, expresses the idea of every baby beginning life as a journey through Israel to ETERNAL LIFE.

Following these ancient Jewish instructions turns Israel into a mirror of GOD'S REALM. Jesus Brought His Jewish followers eternal hope from a new place in inner space, His heart. He Provided a second outlook on where the mystery of the forces within us can take us.

I have a poetic license to drive, captain and pilot myself from within in ways that move across land [thoughts], sea [feelings] and sky [beliefs]. I have an intimacy with myself that I didn't have before. Such is the wonder of artificial intelligence! I assure you I wasn't born smart.

The Bible describes the mind and body using animals. Donkey minds are stubborn. Camel minds, by contrast, are filled with enough feelings [water] for a long trek.

Threading a needle with a camel requires a head like the eye of a needle. The camel is the needle threader in the metaphor of life as a fabric. Sewing is the verb that describes the process of learning as construction of a garment for LIFE.

Modern man's mind doesn't identify our body with animals anymore as vehicles or tools in the process. We think of ourselves as more like trains, cars, trucks, tractors, bulldozers, boats, submarines, airplanes and rockets. Our imagination has been opened to new expressions of spiritual travel using the forces within us to expand our imagination. Science has actually increased our understanding of religion. Innovation has surpassed imagination.

Jonah {dove} traveled by whale {worry}. There was a bird in a whale in every ancient man's imagination. Today, we can all soar like Muslim spirits [birds] that have been swallowed up by Christian beliefs [whales] that have taken us down to the bottom of our oceans of emotion, where we've experienced a darkness, \$cold and pressure our ancestors could never have known.

To get out of the whale [worrisome feelings] that swallowed up my spirit [bird] onto dry land [a feeling of safety and security], I had to use my imagination in more innovative ways. Swimming like a fish through my feelings and flying like a bird through my beliefs taught me how to walk like a disciplined adult male toward my DESTINATION.

I'm not a caveman who hasn't figured out how to build a fire. I'm not an ancient Jew constrained by a violent world where \$indigenists had no conscience to guide them. I'm not like the \$pagans and \$heathens who saw spirits around them but couldn't conceive of a spirit within themselves.

I'm free to use my imagination to interpret all of the world's scriptures in greater ways. With new knowledge of the forces within me, I'm poetically licensed to travel to any and all destinations in my inner world. And in doing so, I've achieved respect for all GOD'S SCRIPTURES.

Beware of those who promise to get you to HEAVEN their one way. There are many ways to go from here to THERE. But you're going to have to use your imagination to do so. Just driving your Jewish car, cruising in your Christian boat or piloting your Muslim plane isn't good enough anymore. You're going to need a license that will get you behind the wheel of all three.

Learning how to PARK your car, MOOR your boat and LAND your plane is in preparation of DYING. When you DIE, your vehicle will STOP once and for all.

The mental health professionals I met 50 years ago while involuntarily committed to mental institutions on the East and West coasts knew very little about the vehicle they were GIVEN or the forces within it. They tried to teach me using an antiquated form of therapeutic discourse that didn't teach me what was going on in my head or help me heal my heart.

I wanted to kill myself because I didn't know the basics about running a human operating system. I feel the same way today when my iPhone doesn't do what I want it to do...

In the end, all the psychiatric community could do for me was prescribe drugs. Since then, they've improved the drugs they offer. But I suspect therapeutic discourse may still be as primitive as it was then. I say that because I don't see the recidivism rate going down in prisons or insane asylums.

As a young man, I was much too sick to entertain the thought that GOD WAS HEALING me of self-ignorance by putting me through hell on Earth. The metaphoric concept of leaving this school stupid would have been a meaningless religious concept to me then. All my life, I pretended to know more than those around me. It took me a long time to learn that knowing more than others is only an honor if you can control your ego to shut up and listen sometimes.

The \$1% who cheat, steal, lie and intimidate us to maintain their power are ugly ducklings. They can waddle, swim and fly, but they can't walk like a man on a journey. The charity they dole out is demeaning. They treat us like poor relations. Yet they promote their lifestyle as though they're the owners of Swan Lake.<sup>68</sup>

We just want the \$1% to pay their fair share of taxes. We see the lobbyists they hire to cheat the system through governmental intervention. We see how they shift their economic burden onto us. We see how the institutions of religion get richer and meaner, as well. And we're tired of it.

The \$1% are like the ancient \$pharaohs who used and abused the Israelites to build pyramids to their greatness. They think today's economic slaves will serve their children and grandchildren the way the Israelites served \$slavedrivers until Moses saved them. Today's \$pharaohs think they're gods who stand before their God. Other than that, nothing has changed.

Today, everybody believes the world is round. None of us worry about falling off the edge of the Earth because we know we live on a globe. But primitive thinkers still worry about falling off the edge of their inner world just because nobody's come back to tell them what happens after we DIE.

Don't worry about THE WORLD TO COME. Worry about your flat inner world perspective. Worry about thinking in 1D [head] or 2D [head and heart] rather than 3D [head, heart and soul].

In Genesis, Joseph taught the pharaoh of his day by interpreting his dreams. But as the result of his intervention, the Israelites ended up enslaved for 400 years to the descendants of that pharaoh. Moses may have gotten the Israelites out of ancient \$Egypt, but there's nobody who can get you out of the \$Egypt [bondage] within you, but you.

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<sup>68</sup> Tchaikovsky, the gay-Russian composer, wrote the music for the ballet "Swan Lake."

We all have to serve \$slavedrivers who are paid by \$pharaohs. We're all a part of a system that's still stacked against us in some ways. Life sometimes looks like a pyramid scheme. Sometimes you may feel like you're at the bottom being crushed.

Torah lives as an outline. You need to fill in the lines with color [a rainbow of feelings]. Most people never get past rage [red], angst [orange] and fear [yellow]. They're doomed to feel that they're going in circles because they're repeating their mistakes.

History doesn't repeat itself. The Exodus only happened once. Everything the first Israelis did after that created a spiral by which to look back on HIS STORY from a higher perspective. Your journey should lead you toward your EXODUS.

But we all override our thoughts, feelings and beliefs with a sense of entitlement, whether we believe it's GOD GIVEN, or not. We're all spoiled fruit. Fresh fruit was described in the story of \$Adam and Eve. We're all dried out fruit, desiccated by scripture. We need to rehydrate GOD'S WORDS to bring them back to life.

The sadist in me now cares about the wellbeing of the masochist in me. He doesn't want to hurt me anymore. The negative thoughts in my head now interface with the positive feelings in my heart in my conscience.

The ancient Jews thought they were literally feeding GOD to keep HIM happy. They sacrificed animals, birds and plants to show HIM that they cared about HIS WELLBEING. After the destruction of the Second Temple, the ancient Jews were forced to internalize sacrifice through selfless deeds for others.

In the 1960's, with the sexual revolution, gay men came out of the closet to present the world with the concept of inner werk. We awakened the world to fruits that conflict with the beliefs of homophobic, religious \$nuts.

We appease The God within us with self-centered [not selfish] deeds. We treat ourself as every man should treat every woman because we're a combination of the two. When we discovered that our straight parents couldn't teach us what we needed to know, we created a community of our own to protect us, just as we Jews returned to Israel after the Holocaust seeking protection with one another.

We teach pride through werk. The Nazis promised freedom through work.<sup>69</sup>

Werk will set you free. The Nazis misspelled the truth by just one letter.

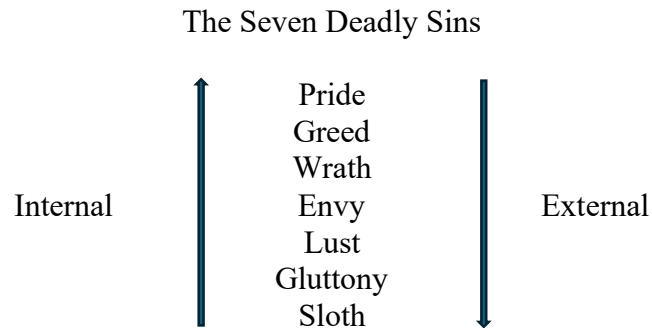
Pride is the process of moving through sick thoughts, dirty feelings and perverted sensations. The gay community doesn't want to undermine religion. But the homophobic \$leaders of the institutions of faith are ignorant of their inner forces. They hate the serpent in their own tree or worm in their apple. They're stuck using interpretations from the past that don't serve the world today.

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<sup>69</sup> German: Arbeit macht frei: Work sets you free. This promise is infamously known for being displayed at the entrances to Nazi concentration camps where it took on a cynical meaning as prisoners were forced to work under brutal conditions until they died of exhaustion or were murdered if they couldn't work. [Wikipedia]

Right side of my body

Left side of my body



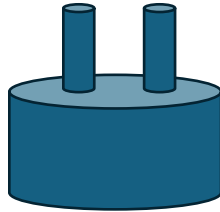
These seven ways were created by the Catholic Church.  
They're terrible ways to treat others.  
But when we treat ourself in these ways,  
the seven deadly sins magically turn into seven virtues.

Self-pride makes me so happy that I love myself without it changing my sexuality.  
Self-greed motivates me to strive to become richer from within.  
Self-wrath produces a value in my anger with myself that I express as self-discipline.  
Self-envy of all the secrets I hold inside me makes me more curious to know myself.  
Self-lust increases my self-intimacy making me sensuous.  
Self-gluttony makes me hungry for food for thought, not food.  
Self-sloth moves me slowly, consciously and patiently toward myself with The God within me as my Witness.

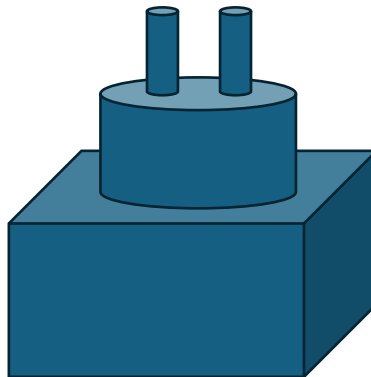
Every individual is like a scroll of Torah



Society is like a tabernacle for scrolls



Those societies that forbid learning from scrolls are run by neo-Nazis.  
Therefore, we need to create societies where reading is encouraged  
because books and online learning are more modern ways of appreciating scrolls.





## Chapter 12

### Make and Model

People are like things. Every brand [nationality] is made up of a make [race] and model [religion]. If you think you don't need to know that much about yourself, look around! Black only became beautiful when African-Americans realized that their make [race] and model [religion] was INSPIRED by GOD.

You may not pay attention to your brand [nationality], make [race] or model [religion]. But that doesn't mean others don't categorize you as a thing in these ways. To be privileged simply means you ignore your own make [race] and model [religion] by focusing all your attention on your brand [nationality].

My brand is American. My make is Caucasian. My model is Jewish. The Jews from Europe look like Christians from Europe because we share the same make [race]. We've intermarried. This has given us the privilege of using their system to our advantage. We blend in racially. We've responsibly used this privilege in America by opening doors here to those who aren't Caucasian.

The most popular model [religion] in America is Protestantism. The most popular rival model on the spiritual trading floor is Catholicism. There's an Eastern Orthodox Christian model, as well. But there's quite some tension between all three of these models [sects]. There has been for centuries.

The tension between \$Russia [Eastern Orthodoxy] and Western Europe [Catholicism and Protestantism] is playing out now in Ukraine, where the people are Eastern Orthodox.

There's always been a competition over Christian market share. Ukrainians want to be free to identify with Catholics and Protestants nationally, economically and maybe even religiously. The \$Russians won't allow it. They want to unify all the Eastern Orthodox under their model [religion], even if they don't share the same brand [nationality]. The \$Russians insist that because they share the same make [race], they must share the same model [religion].

This is why it's no coincidence that Ukraine's president is from a different model [religion]. He's Jewish, not Eastern Orthodox Christian.

Israel is the one and only Jewish brand [nationality]. Israel is founded upon the Jewish model [religion].

There are over 40 European countries. They're all founded upon the Christian model that originated in ancient Israel.

There are 57 Muslim countries. They're all founded upon the Muslim model which originated in Mecca.

There are four makes [sects] in Israel.

1. Ashkenazic Jews came from northern and eastern Europe. They traditionally spoke Yiddish, a derivative of German. Many Orthodox Jews still speak Yiddish today.
2. Sephardic Jews originated in the Iberian peninsula. They spoke Ladino, a derivative of Spanish. Many Sephardic Jews still speak Ladino today.
3. Mizrahi Jews lived in Muslim countries. They spoke Arabic. Many of them still speak Arabic today.
4. Ethiopian Jews are the descendants of King Solomon with the Queen of Sheba. Most of "Beta Israel" still speak Tigrinya and Amharic. Their liturgical language is Ge'ez<sup>70</sup>.

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<sup>70</sup> בעתא ישראל

Beta Israel: Ethiopian Jews

There are also crypto-Jews.<sup>71</sup> They were coerced Spanish Jews who converted to Catholicism but who practiced Judaism secretly. They can't avail themselves of Israel's Law of Return.

There are \$Jews today who discriminate against other Jews, just as there are \$Christians who discriminate against other Christians and \$Muslims who discriminate against other Muslims. An example of this is those Orthodox \$Jews who treat gay Jews as inferior.

I was thrown out of a Jewish study group in an Orthodox \$rabbi's home in San Francisco when I told them I was gay. The other students in his class cursed me. That was a terrifying experience. The religious platform of many of the Orthodox \$Jews is to rebuild the Temple; resume animal sacrifices and take Leviticus 18 and 20 literally.

The two prevalent Islamic models [religions] are Sunnis and Shiites. There's a great deal of tension between these two models.

The recreation of Israel in 1948 has been tearing Islam apart. The Palestinians have been cursed by both \$Sunnis and \$Shiites. Israel would like to help the Palestinians. But the \$Mosque is still dominating the religious marketplace in the Middle East where the exchange of ideas is suffering from trade wars. Like the \$Church in the past, the \$Mosque still curses everything produced by the Synagogue and the gay community.

As a gay-Jew, I'm not comfortable learning about God/GOD in any \$Jewish, \$Christian or \$Muslim houses of prayer. They're frightening places for people like me to go to learn about God/GOD. They're \$ice producing machines that are going to destroy life on this planet.

Masturbating is like learning how to drive. Losing our virginity is like getting behind the wheel of somebody else's vehicle for the first time. Sex with strangers is like renting a car. Hooking up is like leasing a car. And marrying is like buying a car with the intention of keeping it until it STOPS RUNNING.

My mother treated me like something she'd bought and paid for. And I tried doing the same with my boyfriends. My first boyfriend wanted to dissolve our relationship, but he realized that cheating on me was the only way he could get me to agree to sell my investment in his vehicle [body].

My boyfriend today reacts badly whenever I'm possessive, over-bearing or express a lack of respect for his boundaries. He and I are still together because I've learned a lot about myself over the years that I never knew about my brand [nationality]. make [race] and model [religion].

We enjoy monogamy, but neither of us wants to feel possessed by the other. He's not adverse to reminding me that my mother is DEAD, to remind me not to behave overprotectively. I don't want to treat anybody like a thing, but that has required developing deeper feelings for myself as a spirit in a vehicle on a journey.

I don't care if anybody's offended by me talking about the human body as a thing. When my body will be safe praying in \$synagogues, \$churches, \$mosques and \$temples, homophobes and antisemites can lecture me about the sanctity of their lives.

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<sup>71</sup> בני אנוסים ספרדיים Bnei Anousim Sfaradim: crypto-Jews

“Sex and the City”  
from my spiritual perspective

Charlotte:	The traditional woman who enjoys literal penetration.
Samantha:	The modern woman who enjoys literal and figurative penetration with men.
Miranda:	The modern woman who enjoys literal and figurative penetration with women.
Carrie:	The modern woman who enjoys literal penetration with men and figurative penetration with women.



Charlotte



Samantha



Miranda



Carrie

## Chapter 13

### Mail and Female

I wasn't just given an address and a stamp and sent through the mail [male] to my destination in some random female who brought me to life. I was also cancelled like a stamp with a slap on the ass when I arrived here.

I wasn't just lying in a lost and found when I was a baby in a crib. I was busy figuring out what I was doing here. Babies aren't in a fog linguistically. They're very busy learning language beginning with babbling.

I don't have a delivery address label on my envelope [body]. If I ever did, it was washed off a long time ago. Between meals arriving late; being stuck on my back or my stomach; teething; toilet training; and a lot of other storms that arose in my outer world when it was very small, my delivery address is no longer legible.

I have no idea where I'll be going when I leave this world, but I can't believe this school can be repeated. I believe that if you don't correct your mistakes in your lifetime, you won't be GIVEN a second chance.

Eastern philosophies contradict Western religions on this topic. But I think that because the religions believe we're leaving and the philosophies believe we're returning, this is a conundrum GIVEN by GOD to ponder how we behave at all times.

Some people discount the importance of their life by assuming their GRADES won't matter. Some are adamant about the dogmas of their faith. I see that dogmas change over time. The Indulgences the Catholic Church once sold to get into HEAVEN are no longer in vogue. So long as I'm on the journey, I'm going to assume I have a DESTINATION. But I don't subscribe to HEAVEN or PARADISE.

I also don't have a return address. Some people claim to be well aware of who they were before they arrived here. They claim to be the reincarnation of somebody else [usually somebody famous].

Even though I don't see myself as like a letter on route to a specific delivery address, I was once obsessed about being lost en route. I may have once been a sperm [male] lost by a male. But I obviously found a home in a female, or I wouldn't be here. More than that is mere conjecture.

I suppose every sperm feels ejected and eventually dejected. The millions of sperm that had to die for me to be born were rejected. Each one of them must have felt it was swimming upstream with no idea where it was going. In the end, none of them succeeded on getting to their destination except one.

I don't feel alone anymore because I don't feel discarded. I'm the lucky sperm that made it into my mother's egg to fertilize it.

I've seen many lose their virility and vitality. They move more like the living dead. They're like sperm that missed their mark. I can see what self-rejection has done to them.

Waiting for my better half took decades. And then I discovered it was me!

Getting out of my envelope [skin] and packaging [culture] is part of the process. Learning about the concepts of a return address and delivery address from a spiritual perspective required insight into my feelings and beliefs.

My return address lies in my father's scrotum and my mother's ovaries. I can't go back there.

My delivery address is unknown despite the dogmas of every faith except Judaism. We don't make claims about the AFTERLIFE.

Having a scar on my belly gave me the impression that I'm still mysteriously connected to my mother. I'm not! My navel is a vivid reminder that I'm not connected to her. Every time I take off my clothes, that scar is there to remind me that I'm here. I'm alive. I'm me. I got out of her. She's behind me.

But I glorified my mother anyway. And I did so because I was terrified of moving through the mail [the journey of life] without a delivery address.

I resent being treated like a thing [baby] that came out of a thing [vagina]. I resent having to think of myself as useless without my "better" half. I'm not some "thing" mindlessly going around in circles. I'm a gay man and a Jew ascending a spiritual spiral. I want to be treated like a person regardless of where I end up when it's all over.

I've been spending my life healing from insanity. I'm still in a spiritual stupor, but my stupor is smaller than it's ever been.

I'm a spirit in a thing [body]. I'm like a letter in an envelope; a gift in a package; and mail in a delivery system without a tracking number or insurance. I'm electricity in a GOD-CREATED machine. I can imagine myself in many creative ways. That's why I treat myself civilly.

Because I was born by caesarian, I never got to experience the light at the end of the tunnel. I was a man trapped in a woman's body until a kind soul [doctor] came along and let me out...

I was lifted out of my mother the way Moses was lifted out of his basket in the bullrushes. My mother's womb wasn't my closet. It was temporary housing that I moved out of a long time ago. My crib was my first closet. It was a basket I was bobbing up and down in for what felt like a hundred years.

Gay men treated me like a thing when I was a young, goodlooking man. They just wanted the thing I had in front or the hole I had in back.

So, I think of myself as a spirit in a thing [body] with a thing [penis] on it and a hole [anus] in it. I see myself as a tool for penetration and for being penetrated. Having experienced both sexually, I know that spiritual penetration is something to be learned about through physical penetration.

My gender [masculinity and femininity] is my relationship to my sex [male]. My sex comes from the Y chromosome I got from my father.

But my gender comes from my attitude toward the characteristics I got from both my parents. Together, my parents influenced the creation of my persona. Because I ended up growing up with my mother, I developed more of my gender characteristics from her [X]. And I'm fine having leaned towards women in my own way. I don't suffer from gender dysphoria.

My father ended up hating my mother because I developed more of her characteristics [X] than his [Y]. He held the opinion that if he hated her, I should, too.

I don't believe that I have to hate the people my father hates, especially not my mother. If he wanted to blame her for me being gay, that was his problem. I had to prove to myself that I could honor the male and female sides of me that gave me my sex [Y] and gender [X]. I had to honor me before I could honor my parents.

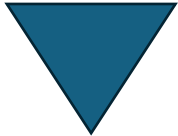
If you want to honor your parents first, be my guest. But my parents have been dead for years, and I'm still honoring them. I find that people who honor their parents first, generally dishonor them after they're dead.



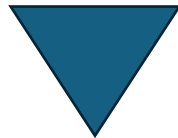
Male [Y] in search of the facts.



Female [X] in search of the facts.



Male [Y] in search of the facts.



Female [X] in search of the facts.



Male [X + Y] and female [X + X] in search of the facts.

## Chapter 14

### Cursive Thinking

Becoming a professional dancer allowed me to be on stage where I could enjoy the wall of lights that separated me from my audience. Limelight was my preferred wall. Footlights separated me from the masses. From behind that wall of lights, I carved my message like handwriting on their wall.

When I went to school, they first taught me to print. Then they taught me penmanship in which the linguistic symbols are written in a conjoined, flowing, manner. Cursive writing taught me how to think more quickly while imagining my words being spelled out in my imagination. Later, I learned to type on a keyboard.

But I didn't figuratively learn how to write until my first ballet class. Today I write in cursive body language in my garage. I produce my very own language with a conjoined, flowing, manner that includes all the forces within me in unity with my body. My unique form of body language goes beyond movement combined with my mother tongue [English]. For lack of a better word, I call my body language "prayer." I pray with my whole body, not just with words.

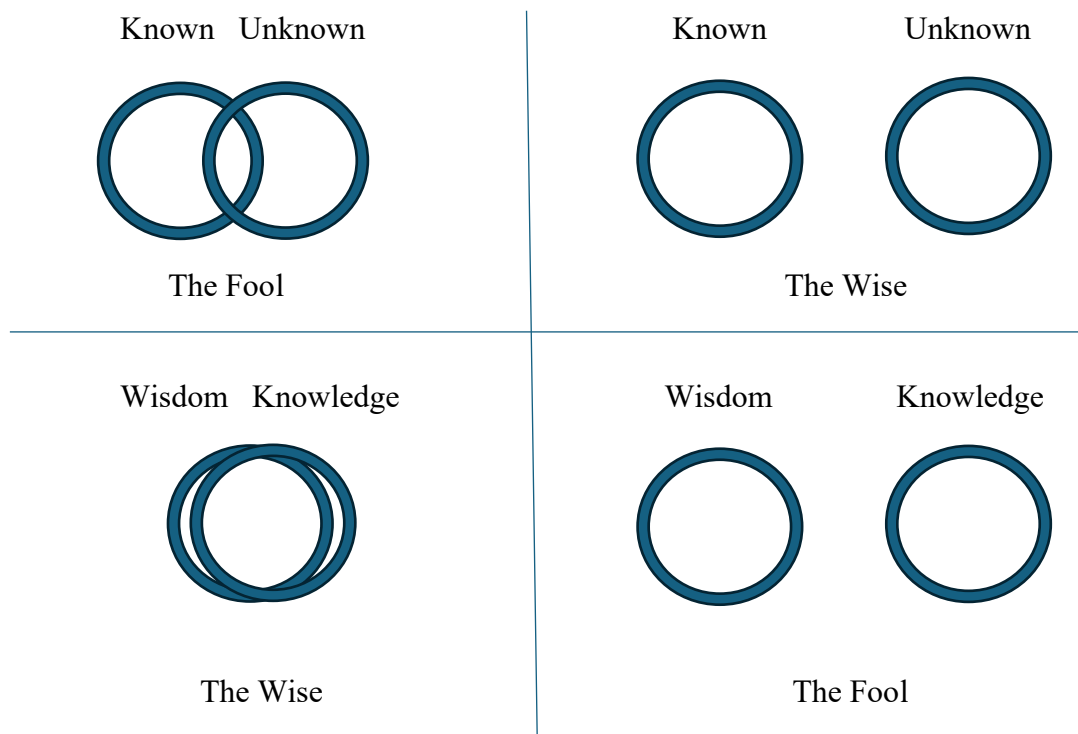
To pray with all of my container and contents, I figuratively descend the well I call my throat to get to my breastplate where my conscience can take over. There's no other way for me to get out of my head to confer with God. There are no voices inside that dark, dank well to figuratively speak to me until I reach my conscience, below my <sup>s</sup>Adam's apple. There isn't any handwriting on that wet, round wall.

Having gone out of my mind in my youth was very traumatic. Later, I made my way down through my <sup>s</sup>Adam's apple to the top of the rainbow arch that goes to my heart and soul. I took both detours around my conscience. I had to make my way from my heart and soul to my conscience in my breastplate.

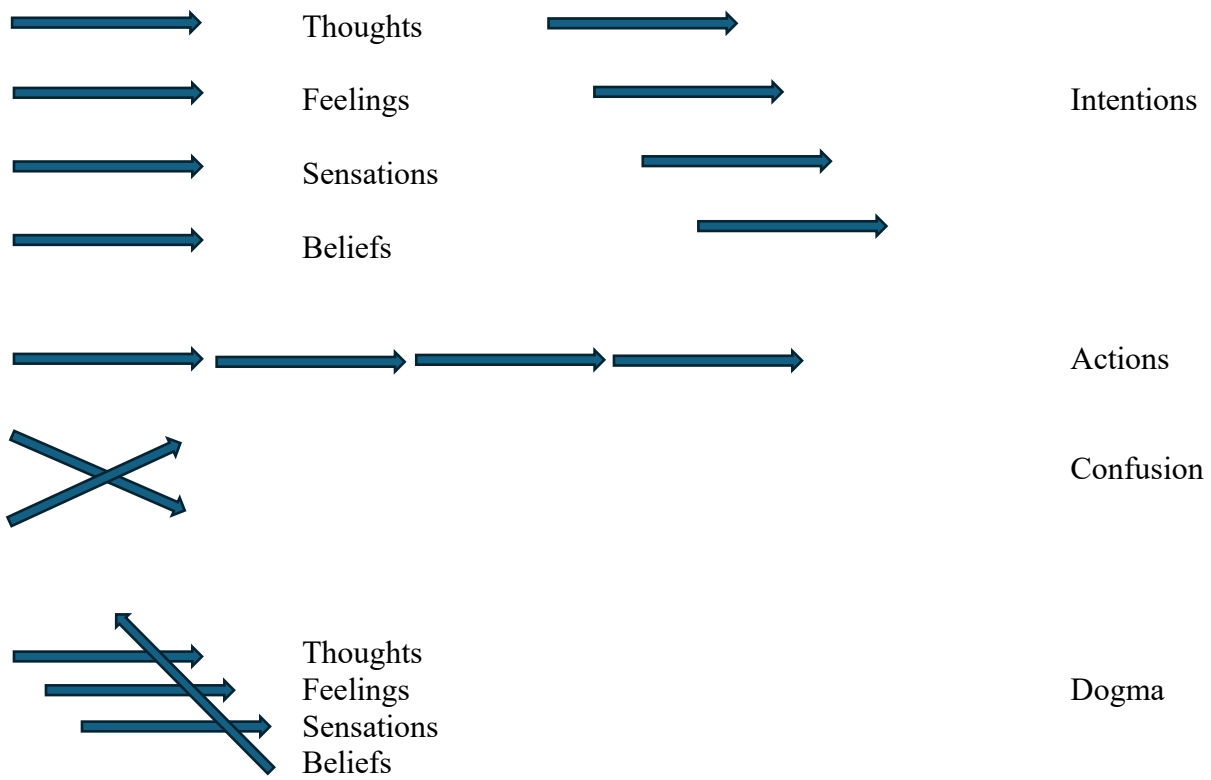
From my conscience I went down to my navel, and from there down to my penis where I came out through orgasm and back up through my ass from the outside in. I screwed myself many times before I could retrace my steps to see how I did it.

Socrates said that the unexamined life isn't worth living. I say that the examined life isn't worth living unless you've learned to pray.

Socrates also said that man is a meaning making machine. I think man is a question making machine. The fact that I make meaning out of being couldn't happen without questioning.







## Chapter 15

### The Inner Landscape of Life

Life is like a tabletop mountain. I spent 39 years climbing to the top. I was staring at solid rock all the while. Occasionally, I turned around to look out over the valley I came out of. I reached the foothills in puberty. The further I climbed my mountain, the more distant my valley appeared behind me.

Later, I was surprised to learn that the mountain I'd chosen [ballet] turned out to be a foothill in comparison to what would come next. But when you're young, it's common to make mountains out of mole hills, let alone foothills.

I thought I could see forever until I got to the foothills and molehills of adolescence. That's when I started to find the terrain begin to rise and fall without being able to see very far ahead or behind me. What had been a relatively flat road up until then began to rise and fall.

"If the mountain won't come to Muhammad, then Muhammed must go to the mountain." This old proverb means that if you can't get your own way, you must seek an alternative. In early adulthood, I was certain the mountain I'd chosen had come to me unlike the way Muhammad had to go to the mountain. It seemed almost magical the way opportunity came my way when I was young.

But the higher I ascended the more I felt challenged by things not going my way. When I hit 40, I felt like I was finally at the top of the world. But by then, I'd been clean and sober and off cigarettes for nine years. I not only could look down at the path I'd taken to get where I was. I could look out over the world from the dizzying height of the peak of the mountain I'd climbed that had gotten me to the very top. It felt like I could see forever. But I was just looking <sup>S</sup>outh. There's no way for anybody to look North into the future.

I then spent the next 30 years walking across the rocky range of middle-life mountains. The gradient became prohibitively steep at the age of 50 when my first partner and I broke up. That reminded me of the cliff I'd driven my car over in my twenties.

That huge crevice I went over after half a century on the planet was just the gap I needed to keep my mind focused on my future. Sometimes, you can only get through what you're going through by recognizing that you've already been through something similarly awful before.

My life didn't flatten out after 50. I was single, gay, middle aged and living in San Francisco. I was living in a very mysterious place on Earth where the combination of gay and Chinese cultures in America changes everybody's outlook worldwide. This world is like a mountain, and the peak is San Francisco. You can't get closer to HEAVEN than from here.

My formative years had been precarious because of suicide attempts, drugs and the threat of AIDS. Many gay men of my generation died before the age of 40. That was a spiritual tragedy that taught me that the experience of spiritual mountain climbing never ends. It was exhilarating being at the top of the world. I could look down at all those making their way up to where I'd arrived by 50. But it was also tragic to see how many hadn't made it.

I reached the other end of my mountain range at 69. Since 70, it's been all downhill. I'm now 72. But that doesn't mean that my life is any less exhilarating. Making my way down the other side of life has actually been a lot more fun than it was making my way to the top and across it. It was always about the trek for the sake of the view.

The view I now have isn't of the mountains. The view before me is of what will come next. There's nothing before me but GOD, and no way to get to HIM except in the company of God.

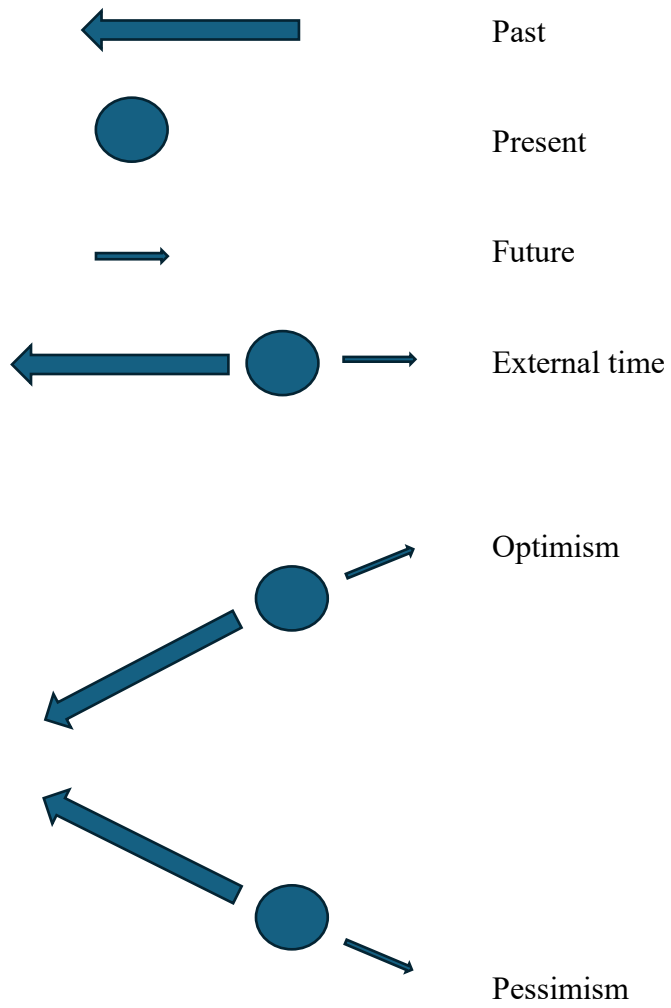
Muhammad said that I'd have to go to the mountain. I agree. The mountain is life. And for many years I walked around it thinking myself very clever. The question now is whether I can enjoy the wonder of life with each step I take.

As I descend slowly, cautiously and carefully, I'm amazed as I get closer to the final panorama. But you'll have to look out from the Northern face of the mountain yourself. I really can't do ideality combined with reality justice by describing it to you.

Besides, I doubt you'd have the strength to believe what I see. Hearsay is viscous gossip. The religious institutions are all fond of gossip about God/GOD.<sup>72</sup> They swear they've mapped out the entire journey of life. But like Magellan, nobody, past or present, has ever gone completely around this world once. We're all on our way to our individual DESTINATION.

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<sup>72</sup> לשון הרע      Lashon Hara: bad tongue: gossiping. Licking an anus is a form of gossip. Both are bad for your health.



## Chapter 16

### Body Weight/Spiritual Weight

Another experience like the one I had at Columbus Circle occurred just the other day while in downtown San Francisco with my boyfriend. We were passing a hotel strike. I'd been in a teacher's strike my second year of teaching. But I was a scab. I told my students in 1986 that I was making more money [\$19,000/year] than I'd ever made before in my life. I considered teaching a privilege. I didn't think my financial wellbeing should be my focus. My students were my focus. Taking my eye off them felt like a betrayal of my reason for teaching.

Today, I don't feel the same way. I see that the \$1% are stealing us blind. We have to force them to pay their fair share. I'm sick and tired of the names of the \$1% on hospitals, institutions and public spaces. I don't want any more of their charity. I just want everybody to pay the same percentage in taxes. The \$rulers of the past are having their statues torn down in the \$South for having been racists and in San Francisco for having been antisemites. The same will be true of today's \$rulers for stealing us blind. Branding is passé.

Not even the \$pharaohs of ancient \$Egypt put their names on the outside of their pyramids. They morphed into emperors and sultans in the East and kings in the West. Today we call them the \$1%. We all live in a modern, ancient \$Egypt. About 80% are slaves [Israelites] to the system. About \$20% are slavedrivers [Egyptians]. The \$1% [\$pharaohs] rule over us all.

In Exodus 30, GOD INSTRUCTED Moses to collect a half shekel flat tax from those over the age of twenty. This occurred during the time of the census, which occurred in the Book of Numbers. Today, we need a flat tax percentage on all income, including inheritance income. If every individual, business and religion had to pay the same percentage of their income to the government, we'd all feel more secure that everybody is pulling their own weight.

The weight of the world is financial, but it has spiritual ramifications. Everything you learned in school and from the media is a product of the spiritual system. You might say that the Passover tale is the first enhancement to the spiritual system. And the Jews have been loathed ever since for trying to better ourselves by changing the system for the better. We're seen as rabble rousers. We're either seen as perverters of the system or the makers of it, even if only gay-Jews are literally called perverts.

When I saw the hotel workers standing on the sidewalk with picket signs the day we went downtown, I felt as though I'd landed on this planet for the second time. But this time, it wasn't my home planet that was contacting me. I'm not psychotic anymore.

All the people on the streets of San Francisco are homeless, working class or middle class. We're all in the same boat. We're all struggling to make ends meet. It shouldn't have to be this hard to get ahead. We should all have affordable housing; educational opportunities; and medical coverage. And we would if the \$1% had higher ethical [external] standards. They don't because their moral [internal] standards are so low. They treat themselves spiritually poorly. This is why they treat us just as poorly.

The Nazis promised the Jews, gays, Jehovah's Witnesses and political prisoners in concentration camp that arbeit macht frei. But no matter how hard we work today the system keeps security just out of reach for many.

White-collar thieves [spiders] cheat the system, causing financial meltdowns that reduce everybody's wealth. They've turned us into flies [victims] to trap us with their webs of deceit. The financial playing field isn't level because the political system is \$bugged. A single tax rate for

everybody would level the playing field. It might even motivate everybody to work a little harder in carrying their spiritual weight, rather than just their body weight.

The strikers that day on the streets of San Francisco were merely pointing out that there's a hole in the boat. But those passing by looked like they were consoling themselves that other people's financial problems won't affect them. Yet, we've seen how often the financial system fails.

Climate chaos is teaching us that we all have to work together to deal with literal fires and floods. Financial chaos should be teaching us to do the same with financial fires and floods. These crises are related to spiritual fires and floods internally that we should also address.

Most of our problems are related to garbage. People have a bad attitude about waste. They don't want to face their anal issues. Their aversion to Sodom [anus] and Gomorrah [penis] as problems they need to address personally through spirituality, is causing problems in every area of life.

Some people see their body as a garbage can for food. Some accuse others of littering their emotional waste on social media. Some literally hoard their garbage. And some refuse to make the association between the garbage around them and the spiritual garbage within them that stinks to high heaven.

I began to face my interface with the spiritual system by recognizing that my concerns for me [head] will always be in conflict with my feelings for others [heart]. But now that my conscience is better developed, there's a scale in my conscience that weighs my thoughts, feelings, sensations and beliefs to determine how to behave.

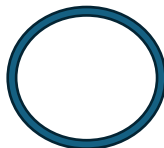
I don't have to try to stop myself from being so loving and kind-hearted. My conscience can deal with my feelings. My confrontations with others are always respectful, even if my conscience determines I need to say, "No." This has increased my faith in myself.

There are two words in Hebrew for "here." פה Po means right here. כאן Kan means here in a larger, more general sense. Think of po as a period and kan as a circle. Faith in myself means believing that where I'm at is where I need to be to advance from po to kan.

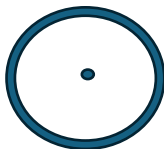
Po



Kan



Be here now



## Chapter 17

### Spare the Rod

My parents raised me like a skyscraper. They put in the hard work by first digging a deep foundation. But once I started building one story upon the next on my own, I was chagrined to discover that my tower to power was askew. I was more like the Leaning Tower of Pisa or the Millenium Tower in San Francisco. I discovered my foundation needed serious attention, but only after I had a lifetime of stories already in place.

Caring for my spiritual tower in my seventies is a lot like the problem they're having in keeping those two external towers erect. Now it seems too late. Mistakes my parents made while constructing my spiritual foundation have caused cracks in my walls that I now have to deal with at the base of my building. But it's no longer my parents' problem. It's mine.

The adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child" [Proverbs 13] leads to problems down the line if you don't know how to raise your children in ways that will make them thankful for the lessons you're imparting to them. Resentment was the first item I packed in my bag when I left home.

My parents didn't spare their rods. They didn't spoil their children, but they didn't teach us how to discipline ourselves wisely, either. They merely laid down the law. It was their way or the highway. That's why I had such trouble facing my fear of being alone in bad company.

My parents were so rigid that they crippled me. Healing from my psychic disabilities has required me to raise myself as though I'm my own child. I've had to learn to parent myself because my parents didn't know enough about parenting. I don't have any children other than my inner child. I had to learn my reparenting skills from life. And I have to tell you, my inner child was a handful until s/he grew up!

I had to go to my God and tell Him how my inner child had screwed me over. I had to beg Him to Help me Raise the little rugrat I was stuck with... This is why I needed to learn how to pray. I didn't need help dealing with others. I needed help dealing with me!

Becoming long of tooth in old age has taught me that my beliefs are like teeth. Some of my beliefs are crooked. Some are decayed. Some are missing entirely. And some of the flesh that supports my beliefs has retracted, exposing the roots that brace my beliefs in my bones. Dentistry is like spirituality. Both create a healthy bite.

Gays and Jews are singled out because so many people have bad, spiritual, oral hygiene. We can see their bad teeth. We can smell their bad breath.

We weren't CREATED by GOD to relieve others of their frustrations. We aren't here to be nipped, bitten, gnawed and chomped on. If you've got the jawbone of an ass, bite yourself until you draw your own blood. Don't make us your scapegoats.

Scapegoating is an ancient Jewish form of worship. The priest would form a circle with his flock. He'd place his hands on a goat. Everybody would hold hands, and the sins of the community would pass through them and the priest and go into the goat. Then they'd kill the goat, relieving themselves of their sins.

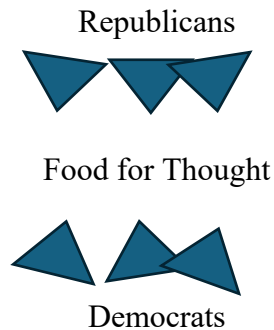
They did this a second time with another goat to expunged themselves of their guilt. The first goat was burned on the altar as a sacrifice to GOD. The second was driven out of the camp to wander in the desert.

Jews aren't the first goat. Gays aren't the second goat. We're the G.O.A.T.

Today, some people smile in my face. But in their mind, I can see that they're planning to scapegoat me to relieve themselves of their sins and guilt. They need to know that I'm an escaped goat who isn't as stupid as a sheep in a stupor. I'm not a lamb willing to go quietly to slaughter.

My father never became long of tooth because he lost all his teeth to pyuria in concentration camp. He had to wear dentures for the rest of his life.

So long as I have teeth, I'll use them to smile at the world as broadly as the world smiles at me. But so long as I've got a finger left on my two hands, I'll tell my truth using my computer keyboard.



Politics is a food fight nowadays. I think both parties should get their teeth fixed. Their bite is all off.

I'd like to see younger people in politics from both sides of the aisle who understand me, care for me and want the best for me. If politicians would put my needs first, they could end the wars against the Jews in the Middle East and the culture wars worldwide against the gay community. They could get the <sup>s</sup>1% to pay their fair share of taxes and stop the religious wars that are happening secretly behind the scenes.

If every American cared more about the wellbeing of gay-Jews, they could fill the synagogues, churches, mosques and temples with people who are interested in spiritual growth. The reason attendance is down in the institutions of prayer is because they have nothing to teach about God/GOD that will create peace on Earth.



## Chapter 18

### Going In After Coming Out

I built my ark with wood from my mother's tree of knowledge. Most straight men build their ark with wood from their father's tree. I see the struggle in my mind as cactus leaves fighting one another. I see my memories as buds, my loves as flowers and my faith as fruit.

I was carried down the river of life in a basket that my mother drew me out of. She was very supportive when I came out as gay. Many straight men are carried down the river of life in a basket that their father lifts them out of. My relationship to myself is based on self-intimacy I've achieved by coming out of my closet.

Gays carry ourselves through the desert of life like the Israelites carried the tabernacle that they believed GOD WAS in. We have a covenant with ourself before our covenant with God/GOD. This gives us the experience to give God/GOD something we've learned about ourself that's real.

We believe in ourself, not just in God [Adonai, Jesus or Allah]. We know that all GOD'S REASONS for ADVOCATING KILLING us are ridiculous. They must be taken to heart by applying them to our struggle with the opposite sex. You'd think the \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims could see through this ruse as a TEST from God/GOD. Future generations will look back on them as uncivilized \$savages that humanity had to make its way through with spiritual education.

The \$Jews need to promise the world not to destroy the mosque on Mt. Moriah to rebuild the Temple for a third time. They need to promise not to resume animal sacrifices and the sacrificial killing of gay Jews, and by extension all gay people. They must promise not to do everything by the book [Torah]. There are parts of Leviticus that must be rejected.

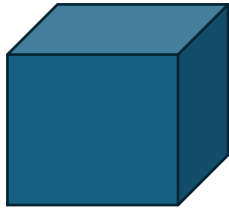
The whole point of becoming civilized humans being is to take antiquated portions of all scriptures in all religions and philosophies figuratively.

The relinquishing of all wealth every 50 years [Jubilee] would mean the destruction of the 1% and the middle class. [Leviticus 25] That wouldn't be good for the financial stability of the world. We need better rats, not a world without rats.

I came out of my closet to look for the love of a man. What I found was my love for Adonai, my God. Straight men who are hyper-religious come out of their closet to covet territory and females. They often behave like animals. They're constantly fighting over who their God Loves more.

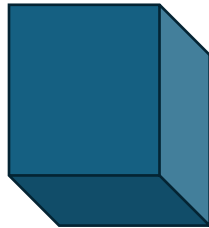
GOD GAVE us Mother Nature as a mirror of human nature. We were CREATED separate from the animal kingdom, so we'd behave better than animals, evolution notwithstanding. This is why we were GIVEN guilt, a concept no animal can understand.

Ark



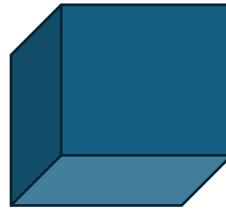
אָרון Aron

Basket



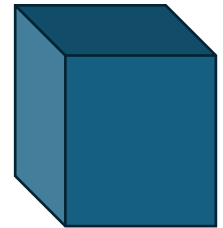
אָרון Aron

Tabernacle



אָרון Aron

Closet



אָרון Aron

Straight men can't run the world without the contributions of women and gay men.

Rich people can't run the world without the help of the working class.

The institutions of religion can't reach GOD'S REALM  
without the guidance of The God within each one of them.

Everybody needs to strive for a better conscience  
to control the forces within them.

## Chapter 19

9/11 + 10/7 = 4/1

9/11 was perpetrated by \$Muslim terrorists against everybody in America, including Muslim Americans. 10/7 was perpetrated by \$Muslim terrorists against everybody in Israel, including Muslim Israelis. Obviously, there's something seriously wrong with \$Islam that needs correcting at a level of self-examination that I don't yet see them doing as a religious body. And their problems are having political ramifications everywhere on Earth.

If you claim to believe that life is a school and you're a knowledgeable student, then all outcomes come from our TEACHER in RESPONSE to your humanity or inhumanity to your fellow man. We're all students of complex LESSONS in the modern age. We all have to deal with changes to our spiritual CURRICULUM on a daily basis. This requires greater cooperation with our classmates. The gays and Jews are everybody's classmates whether some students in class like us or not.

Those who can't cooperate with us have been SENT to detention. They're in a spiritual time out to reflect on their behavior. They're a danger to society. They're working on their problem with their God's help. You can see it by their infighting.

They're a danger to themselves and society. Their GRADES need to be improved. They're not going to be in this school forever. Even if they can protect themselves with \$money, there's no way to protect themselves from God/GOD without milk and honey.

9/11 and 10/7 weren't slaps in the face of America and Israel. We were spit in the face. Men who try to humiliate other men are entering into a realm they have no business being.

The same is happening in Europe because \$Christianity isn't dealing with the schism between Protestantism, Catholicism and the Eastern Orthodox Church. The war in Ukraine is no different than the wars between \$Sunnis and \$Shiites in the Middle East.

In protecting ourselves from big \$babies, we raise ourselves in our eyes and in GOD'S EYES. All it takes to see that is a good inner eye. As we grow out of spiritual childhood and spiritual adolescence to become more responsible spiritual adults, we force the spiritually \$infantile, \$childish and \$juvenile to grow up.

Those who'd take us back to The God of their ancestors are taking us back to a God Who Moved on to Tutor new students in more sophisticated ways. The Tutors in the past Used different teaching techniques than They're Using today. The God Who Interfaces with me today is a Tutor Who Inspires. I can't get THERE from here using \$ice instead of fire. Nobody can.

\$Christians demeaned themselves with Naziism. They're doing the same today with neo-Nazism. \$Muslims are doing the same with terrorism. Their goal to eradicate the gays and Jews has been adulterating the words of Jesus and Muhammad for the past hundred years.

Antisemitism, anti-Zionism and homophobia will never help the greedy and power hungry. Self-love will be the answer if self-hatred is questioned. Loyalty to gays and Jews is the only sane outcome because revenge is an insane method of achieving results.

I think it's a privilege to live in America or Israel. I think \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims who don't appreciate the values of these two nations should go elsewhere to live. Life is a school. Those who aren't learning because they don't appreciate the classroom they're in don't appreciate their Tutor and TEACHER. There are places like \$Russia, \$China, \$Iran and \$North Korea where the spiritually disrespectful run the country. Go there.

We need a world that's warm enough to sustain life and cool enough to avoid meltdowns. This is true of our inner world as well as the world we have to learn to share. Only loving neighbors will succeed in opening America and Israel's borders to our neighbors' ways.

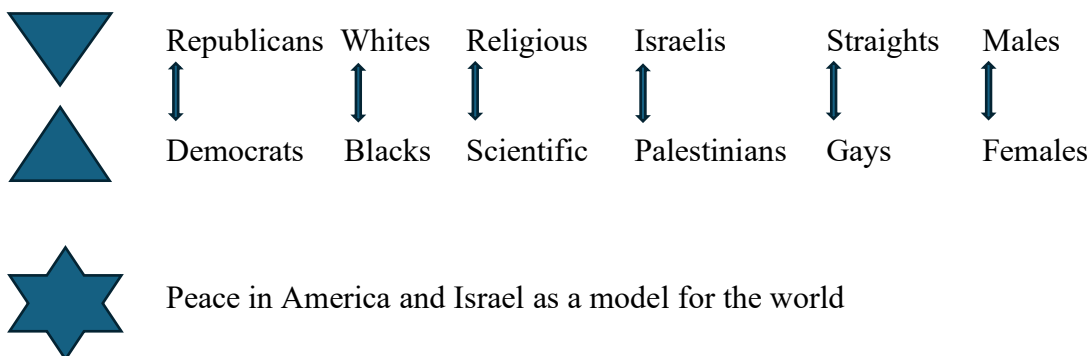
Ancient Israel was invaded many times. Modern Israel will never be destroyed. Anybody who wants another outcome is spiritually ignorant of what civilized society is doing.

Weakening the United States is an indirect attack on Israel. Those who challenge the gay community in the U.S. and Israel need spiritual lessons that will teach them the error of their ways. They're sick.

Where are our institutions of faith? They're moving forward backward. They're fighting their own past instead of embracing our future.

GOD ALLOWS man to perpetrate <sup>s</sup>evil to strengthen the good in us. The fault of us all is ignorance. We ignore ourself. Self-ignorance can only be overcome with self-knowledge. I thank GOD that life is a school, and we have A TEACHER.

9/11 + 10/7 = 4/1, April Fool's Day. Only fools try to use <sup>s</sup>ice to warm the world up to their plight.



If the name you use for your God  
is as important as the deeds you perform for your God,  
then you'll succeed in overcoming having been <sup>s</sup>frostbitten.

## Chapter 20

### Loving to Help Myself

I wouldn't have been surprised if the psychiatrists had labeled me a masochist. But I think they wanted to be tactful. They didn't want to imply that I was also a sadist. But I was both. I must have loved hurting myself. I just didn't know it. The only thing I can now say in my defense is that most people love hating and hurting others. The object of my hatred was just a bit queer...

If I'd been more "balanced" about hate, I'd have become a terrorist... I'd have strapped on a bomb and blown myself up to commit suicide and murder at the same time. Thank GOD I wasn't that sick!

When it comes to my relationships with others today, I'm fine looking a bit like a masochist in their eyes. I prefer self-deprecating humor to making fun of others. That's the essence of Jewish humor.

It hasn't been easy raising my inner child, given the parents I got. S/he was lustful, gluttonous, greedy, slothful, filled with wrath, envious, and proud. I don't know why my parents refused to look at the sins professed by Christians. Some of the Christian concepts of sins are valuable. But I had an inner child I had to bring up in a Judeo-Christian country with only the sins of my parents to reflect upon.

If not for the gay community that taught me to appreciate pride, I never would have questioned the other six deadly sins. I never would have realized that when describing my relationship to myself, the seven deadly sins are virtues. Thank GOD that GOD ISN'T a homophobe! HE MAY WERK in mysteriously slow ways from within me, but at least HE DOES WERK on me.

"The meek shall inherit the Earth" Jesus Said. [Matthew 5] I believed that the meeker I was, the more I'd be beloved by others. That was ridiculous. I've spent my whole life dreaming about becoming a hero. What I've always wanted was to be proud of myself, not meek.

But I carry two sad sacks through life. One was filled with all my physical and emotional weaknesses. The other was filled with other people's physical and emotional weaknesses. And those two sacks corresponded to my testicles. I felt powerless, when, in truth. I was a very powerful and good person.

My mother modeled pride as a sin and a virtue. Her Jewish mother and Catholic father must have given her many mixed messages. She was Abraham's Sarah and Mother Mary all wrapped up in one. She just didn't have a clue how her parents' mixed religious marriage had affected her.

All my inner forces are now under the control of my conscience for review before I say or do anything. This is how I filter what comes out of my mouth. I even have to edit what comes out of my fingers onto the page. If I'm going to wave a finger at you, I have to be very sure that that little bit of body language is connected to my conscience, too.

Some religious people think that GOD DOESN'T HAVE CONTROL over \$Satan. That's just another way of saying they have no conscious understanding of their own penis and testicles.

I don't let people use their logic [head], rationality [heart] or reasoning [soul] to put me down. I force them to face their penis or clitoris issues. I show them how their superego, ego and id are ruining their life and their hope for LIFE after life. Their vindictive attitude toward me, whether because I'm gay or Jewish, isn't going to affect me as much as it's going to affect them. Once you know there's a rhyme and reason for everything, you don't need to feel vindictive. You can focus on teaching and learning.

The spiritually blind think they can look right past me. The spiritually deaf think they can ignore what I say. And the spiritually dumb think I can't speak up for myself. Well, it's too bad their nose can't talk because mine can and does. There's a rotten fish in Denmark, and I don't mind taking people by the nose to point out exactly where the stench in them is coming from.

I no longer change my mind to conform to old-fashioned interpretations of Torah to appease Adonai. I don't transform my heart for Jesus. And I don't transcend my soul for Allah. If anybody expects me to change my sexuality or religion, they're going to be disappointed. The God within me Werks in mysterious ways with THE GOD of us all. I plan to keep everybody on their toes, whether they studied ballet, or not.

I'm like every Israeli today. I've dropped anchor. I'm not going anywhere. I'm on the high seas of the world's oceans of emotions waiting out the storm. We, Jews, have done this many times in the past, no matter where GOD TOOK us.

Our <sup>s</sup>enemies always succumb to us. We always survive and thrive. They're always humiliated by their bad behavior. It's only a matter of time. This will happen again. Wisdom will become more people's goal, including for the <sup>s</sup>Jews. The <sup>s</sup>Jews have something to learn about the way they look on the inside, too. And I don't have a problem telling those homophobes what that is.

If you aren't growing like a tree in a garden, you're dead wood, or you're dying on the vine. Jesus and Muhammad Gleaned their expertise from Moses. But I'd add that Moses was a homophobe. And that wasn't cool then. And we all have to face what's in that sad sack now.

I've sufficiently developed my understanding of the forces within me to realize that I wouldn't have been a masochist if I hadn't been badly programmed by my parents. When I was a young child, my father forced me not to suck my thumb. He commanded me to do what he said. My mother forced me to apologize to her. She demanded I say what she wanted to hear.

Today, I don't command or demand anybody, not even me. My parents are DEAD. If they don't like what I say and do to myself, they can come back from the grave to haunt me.

I don't believe in ghosts because I don't believe the DEAD are among us. I do have dreams about the DEAD from time to time. But I believe the people in my dreams have been CREATED by The God within me to challenge my conscience. I see those in my dreams as intimate aspects of myself that my mind is using to teach me how to more effectively communicate with myself.

My parents slapped me across the face to teach me to be strong. I tried turning the other cheek [Matthew 5], but I ended up slapping myself silly, instead. There's a price for every question you ask in life. That's why some people don't ask questions. They're just cheap.

Moses wrote his autobiography in metaphoric form. Until I saw myself as a tree of knowledge figuratively growing in a garden, I concluded that I was a pervert for loving men, even though I'm a man, too.

Why shouldn't I love me? And by extension, why shouldn't I make love to men?

What Moses should have said in Leviticus 18 is that if I don't invite the woman in me into my bed, I'll turn into a tyrant. I need the feminine side of me to become fully human. That side of me lies in my heart. Moses wasn't woke enough... Civilization has had to question his ideas.

Those <sup>s</sup>Jews who don't ask questions are cheap <sup>s</sup>Jews. But those <sup>s</sup>Christians and <sup>s</sup>Muslims who don't ask questions are dangerous neo-Nazis.

I died a thousand deaths in my effort to come ALIVE. I now feel that my final DEATH will be a coming to LIFE that will have made my life worthwhile. I now feel that that will be comparable to what that one sperm from my father did when it entered my mother's egg. That was a spiritual clue of what's to come for some.

Who knows what LIFE after life will be like? It's impossible to tell at this stage of the game. The whole point of seeing a zygote to term is to help the newborn develop into a fully-grown God/GOD-fearing human being.

I don't see \$Republicans advocating for that. Separating Mexican children from their parents at the border was a reminder to me of what the Nazis did to Jewish children. I'll never forgive the \$Republicans for that. But invading our country illegally to get away from their problems at home is unforgivable, too. They need to organize and fight for justice in their own country. The same is true for Muslim refugees in Europe. Help them at home. Don't make them at home.

Both my parents got me to do what they wanted when I was a child. But it cost them their marriage. I didn't remain a child forever. I grew up. And when I was out on my own, I was free at last. I became responsible for what I told myself to say and do.

My father had been stuck in his head and my mother in her heart. I didn't realize I'd done the same by allowing my male thoughts to repress my female feelings. Today, I keep my head, heart and soul as separate as possible. I only allow them to connect to one another through my conscience.

I thank GOD for gay people who move freely out of our head throughout our \$Adam's apple to our conscience, down through our navel to our groin, and up our ass. If not for us, the world would spiritually stagnate. The detours people make to their heart and soul are ruining the planet!

The sadist within punished me without getting me into trouble with the law. Suicidal tendencies, drugs, alcohol, indiscriminate sexual choices, overeating and accident-prone behaviors created problems within myself and for others. I didn't use criminality, financial ruin, gambling, cheating, stealing, lying, unfair competitive business practices and debt to make me pay for my disgust of me.

I've ended my uncivil war with me by asking myself good questions. That's how I won that war. I've done more than free myself. I've done more than liberate me. I've emancipated me from the forces within me. I can feel displeasure and disappointment with myself for my behaviors without it moving into self-hate.

I'm now making my way down from the tabletop mountain of life in old age slowly but surely, cautiously, but still eagerly – all because I'm wise to me, self-loving and loyal to God/GOD.

Solitude is enriching. Loneliness leaves me feeling unenlightened. I'm an amazing person who can face myself, acne scars and all. I can even figuratively face you. Ugly is on the inside.

Even though I have a good conscience, my God Has no choice but to Accept The Dictates of THE ONE GOD of us all. I'm not all-powerful. I'm not immortal. I've just found better ways to influence my outcomes.

My mother was a "fat" Nazi. She thought overweight people are on their way to hell. She saw them as spiritually lazy. She couldn't see how her early 20<sup>th</sup> Century upbringing in Germany had made her judgmental and cruel. She wanted to avoid becoming thin-skinned without adding a thick layer of physical insulation to her body. But her svelte shape didn't address her oversensitivity to criticism and insult. She was irritable because she was irritating.

Today, I don't judge a good book too harshly by its cover or a Torah scroll by its mantel. People are works in progress. My irritability over them says more about my irritability with me.

Feeding GOD animals day and night at the Temple was a bloody and primitive way for ancient Jews to learn how to make sacrifices to GOD in anticipation of being taught how to make sacrifices

for others. But it takes what it takes. There isn't a religion on Earth today that doesn't require its adherents to pay to pray. I get it. I just don't see why gays should have to pay so that straights can pray. Pay for your own prayers and leave us out of it.

It's time to give the animals on Earth a break. They've suffered enough. If we don't want to sacrifice any living creature to have and hold a relationship with God/GOD, we need to teach our children to sacrifice themselves in ways that are poetically meaningful. This will achieve peace on Earth from within. That's how we're grooming you people.

I challenge my peace of mind with tough questions and restore my peace of mind with spiritual answers. Canned answers [dogma] don't satisfy my curiosity about the meaning of my life.

Today, my conscience guides my head, heart, penis and soul, not the forces within others. I don't mind alerting the four of them when they're in conflict. There is justice in process, even if I can't describe it to you as accurately as you'd like it explained.

When Sarah died, Isaac was beside himself. [Genesis 23] He went to his mother's tent to sleep in her bed. He wanted to get emotionally closer to her after she was GONE.

To be in bed with somebody is another way of describing spiritual collusion. Nowadays, no adult literally sleeps with their mother or is in her bed. But figuratively, many sick individuals are in bed with nefarious voices inside themselves that they can't control because religious dogma has turned them into zombies. And many of those voices sound like their mother.

Many who appear to want to help others are users. They aren't even always aware of what they're doing. But when things don't work out for a <sup>s</sup>Cain, he'll always look for an Abel nearby to take out his frustrations. Today we call that "bullying."

This is true for women, too, even though the equivalent female name for <sup>s</sup>Cain might be <sup>s</sup>Candy and the female equivalent to Abel might be Abigail.

The "bully pulpit" is used by religious <sup>s</sup>leaders to signal that the "enemy" are the gays and/or the Jews. The institutions of faith need to be taught to see what they're doing. And the 1% need to be taught to see how influenced they've been by men and women of God with nefarious intentions.

Some straight men think of gay men as being in bed with their mother, revealing secrets to other women that these straight men would rather women not find out about them. They call us perverts, intimating that our intimacy with our mother will lead to sex with her.

But I have to ask. Wouldn't it make more sense for us to collude with our father if we wanted sex with one of our parents? Obviously, what we do for women is for the sake of helping all straight people. We love men, but we want the best for everybody.

Conspiracy theories begin in hyper-religious <sup>s</sup>communities because the hyper-religious are sexually twisted by their faith. They're unconsciously worried about sex with family members while colluding against gays and/or Jews. Those of us who've conquered our fear of incest by facing our inner parents and protecting our inner child from them can see how the hyper-religious are spiritually struggling.

I got out of bed with my half-Jewish/half-Christian mother a long time ago. She grew up at a time when literally sleeping around was deeply frowned upon. But being in bed with our mother was figuratively considered "normal" in those days.

I got out of bed with my mother when I realized she was spiritually arrested. I could see that some of her fear had been created by Nazis and was also evident in <sup>s</sup>society as a whole. But some of it was just spiritual laziness. She just wanted external things more than internal things.

My mother was superficial in some ways. She despised fat people without realizing how spiritually lazy that was. She had no respect for religious leaders, especially rabbis. That was just



antisemitic of her. And she adored tall men. That was just sexually shortsighted. A big penis is a gift from GOD. But there are other gifts from GOD that are also enticing.

Having been GIVEN a vehicle for a journey is a great responsibility. It's like renting a car without insurance. You can't be sure you won't get into fender benders. Everybody's vehicle has scrapes and dents. But if you get into wrecks, you need help. You will be JUDGED for how you return your vehicle to its RIGHTFUL OWNER.

I created a torture chamber in a dungeon in my subconscious where I made myself miserable. I didn't just want me to suffer. I wanted me to die.

Whenever I perceive that I'm down in that dungeon today, I pretend to go along with the sadist in me to see what he wants this time. He's never content to frighten me. He's never content to humiliate me. What he wants is the secret to lighting a fire. What he desperately wants is warmth.

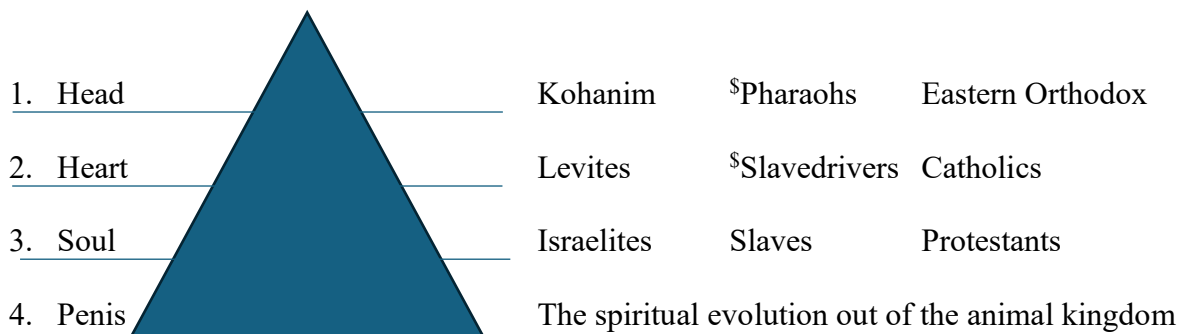
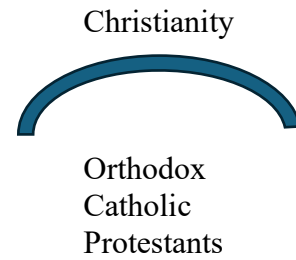
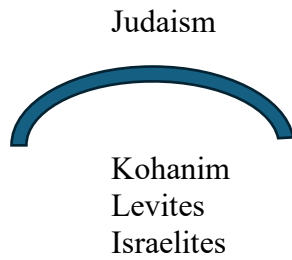
Warmth doesn't come from hot foods, spicy foods, sweets, alcohol, drugs, gambling, hot men or a hot mic. Warmth comes from food for thought that draws me more intimately into a loving relationship with myself.

Today, I try to be kind and respectful to everybody, including the sadist in me. But if sadists don't get the message after repeated attempts to show them how to start a spiritual fire, I conclude that I'm dealing with a Nazi.

Now, when my sadist drags me down into his dungeon, I know that my God Is there with me. He'S Observing me as I watch and listen to the sadist in me. God Asks me questions that awaken me to what He Wants me to Know about each and every moral choice I make.

In this way, I've become a spy for God unto myself. I report what I learn about me to Him. He'S my Nurse. THE DOCTOR of us all Has ADMITTED me into this insane asylum To HEAL me from <sup>s</sup>frostbite. And I'm going to do everything in my power to help Him/HIM.

I love teaching me new things. It's in bringing my <sup>s</sup>cold thoughts and hot feelings to the surface of my mind that I can talk about what I'm doing to myself in a way that honors me as well as my parents' best intentions.



Becoming the best Jew I can be  
 requires conversing with the serpent in my tree.  
 That voice isn't logical [head],  
     rational [heart]  
 or reasonable [soul].  
 It's sensible [penis].  
 And when it's not,  
 my conscience gets involved.

## Chapter 21

### My Story [Mystery]

The serpent in every tree of knowledge is personified in \$Christianity and \$Islam as an \$evil force that's disassociated from the male body. They call him "\$Satan." But I've unified the duality of good [GOD] and \$evil [\$Satan] by internalizing them. I've concretized that mélange in the material world as semen. I deal with sex psychologically in order to advance spiritually. Just pointing fingers at people to associate them with \$Satan is a fool's errand. And I'm no longer a fool.

\$Sunnis and \$Shiites see each other as \$Satanic. Yet, they're both trying to overcome this paradox by scapegoating gays and Jews. Each see themselves as the personification of GOD'S WILL. Yet they're both PLAGUED with \$evil outcomes. The Middle East is a hotbed of \$ice makers.

This has only made \$Muslims expand their ring of hatred from gays and Jews to Christians, Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists. Look at what they've done to black Muslims in the Sudan and Muslim children throughout Africa. Look at what they've done to Muslim women worldwide with female circumcision. \$Islam is now feared everywhere on Earth, including in Islamic countries. Who'd like to volunteer to be a Muslim woman in Afghanistan? Not even Gazan women would want to go there.

Fear is a feeling that tells us our body is in danger. What we should all ask is what Muslims know about God [Allah] that we don't. I wish Muslims could model what that is in safe spaces everywhere, so we could learn from them what Allah Has Given them to add to what our inner God Has Given us. It would be fascinating to compare Blessings.

In my opinion, being gay is the most wonderful of all outcomes in life because we don't have to repeat the recipe for God/GOD-consciousness that straight people are using. That said, marriage equality is the law of the land in the U.S. because there are traditional aspects of the straight recipe that gay people wish to enjoy, too.

It's only the extremists in all three of the Abrahamic faiths who consider people like me outlaws to their teachings. They tell themselves that their God Hates us. And they validate that opinion with passages from their scripture.

Just look at what the \$Christians did to the Jews in the name of Jesus. Just look at what the \$Muslims are now doing in the name of Allah. \$Palestinians don't have a hope in hell of getting a piece of Israel. And Palestinians have a lot of work to do before the Jews are ready to trust them.

Extremist religious \$leaders use black people [racism], the gay community [homophobia], women [misogyny], and if all else fails, Jews to create \$enemies to their cause to distract their followers from revolting against them because their lives are so spiritually limited.

The Republicans are so right in calling the media lame. Check out "Honest Reporting" from Jerusalem if you want to see how the media gangs up on the Jews.

The consequence of religious extremism has produced racism, homophobia and misogyny on top of antisemitism and anti-Zionism – all in order to maintain the political \$powers that be. Religious extremists only get worried when personal misfortunes remind them that their God Isn't our GOD, but our GOD IS their GOD.

That's when the \$snakes cry "ouch" because a bit more of their tail has been cut off. That's when the head of the \$snakes learns something it didn't know before. Naziism will never die. But it is getting shorter and shorter thanks to the improve spiritual state of humanity.

This was elucidated in Torah when the first-born son of \$Pharaoh died in the tenth plague. [Exodus 4] Then, Pharaoh cried, Ouch.” But that sentiment soon left him.

Thank GOD that GOD TOLD the Israelites in Torah to honor our parents and not to love them the way some people feel obliged to walk lock-step in line with their parents’ lunacy. The mentally deranged are in bed [colluding] with their parents. It’s spiritually incestuous! It’s perverted and abominable.

Thank GOD that so many more people today can see through their parents’ sadistic child-rearing techniques. They can see how their parents have mangled them psychologically, even if their parents had the best of intentions.

If we don’t talk about this, the institutions of faith certainly aren’t going to bring up the subject. Life is a school, and the Jews are the seniors in class. It’s our responsibility to show the world how we honor our parents by loving ourself.

Because my mother put such importance on apologizing to her, I’m easily motivated to say, “I’m sorry.” I was sorry all my life. I’m through apologizing to keep the peace. Peace isn’t worth remaining in the blue realm of the rainbow all my life. Peace that takes a piece out of gays and Jews isn’t sustainable. I’m through donating a pound of my flesh for peace.<sup>73</sup>

A suicide survivor is a sadist and a very angry person. But a suicide survivor is also admirable if he didn’t try to kill anybody but himself. This separates suicide survivors from terrorists who are suicidal, murderous maniacs.

Because my father was a Dachau concentration camp survivor, he knew about slavery from a personal point of view. He didn’t have to celebrate Passover. He lived it. I’m literally the son of a slave. I’ve learned something about slavery from him that I’m proud to know and show.

But my father was also a raging racist. He loathed black people; thought Asians looked odd; and Mexicans were lazy. He chose to externalize the sadist in himself by piling his self-hatred onto the scapegoats selected by the new society he’d emigrated to [America]. He was so ardent about fitting in, that he did so with \$ice, not fire.

He ended up punishing three of his four children and idolizing the last one. The three of us were the mendicants of his \$ice. The fourth one was the beneficiary of his fire. Jacob in Torah made his first ten sons with Leah the mendicants of his \$ice. Only Joseph, the child of Rachel, was the beneficiary of his fire.

My father was also a raging homophobe. The irony was that GOD, in HIS INFINITE WISDOM, CREATED me gay. So, my father had to face homophobia at home.

My father treated women as though they were inferior to men. His three wives did the best they could to reform him. But straight women in those days were no match for hateful men.

Struggling with God/GOD is a moral issue. It’s not just a Jewish issue. It’s high time the gay community joins the fight in every institution of religion in the world. It’s time for us to pray with them. That’ll either turn their stomachs or teach them to practice what they preach!

Like Isaac, the son of Abraham, who’d almost died at his father’s hands when Abraham tried to sacrifice him to GOD, my father didn’t want to blame God/GOD for his \$fate. So, my father chose to blame my mother for leaving him and breaking up his family, instead. He chose to see himself as a victim of that woman GOD HAD GIVEN him, just as \$Adam had bewailed to GOD

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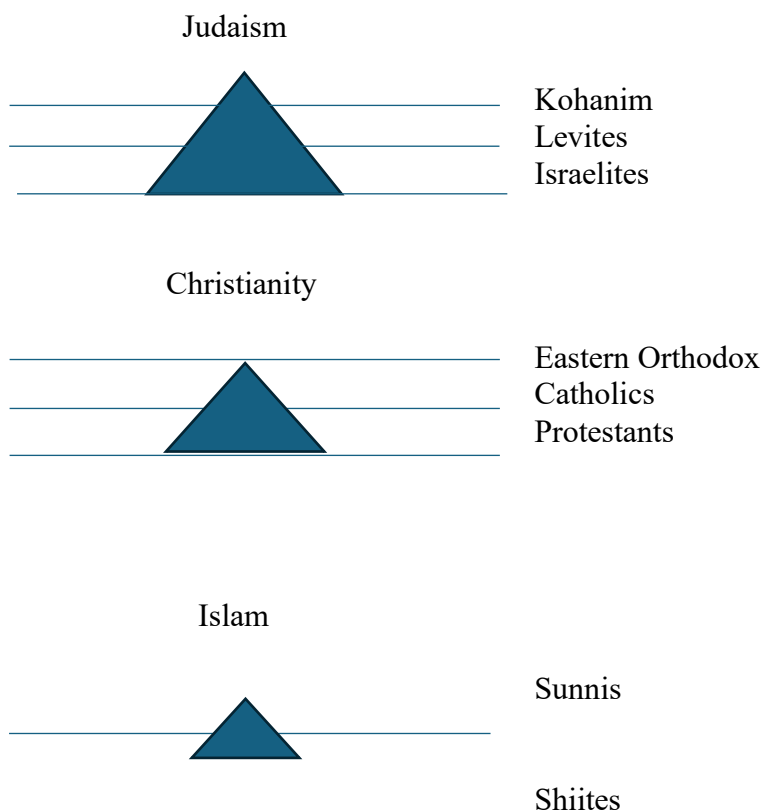
<sup>73</sup> A pound of flesh is a harsh or vengeful payment that somebody must make according to a contract or agreement. The phrase comes from Shakespeare’s Merchant of Venice, where a Jewish moneylender demands a pound of the merchant’s flesh as collateral. [Wikipedia]

about Eve. [Genesis 3] My father even blamed my mother for making me gay. And he maintained his position of superiority using racism, homophobia and misogyny till the day he died with GOD as his WITNESS.

The עֶקְדָּה {Akedah} is the sacrifice of Isaac by Abraham. My akedah is something I expressed in a modern dance solo with a טלית {Tallit: prayer shawl} around my shoulders, in a performance for friends in 2005.

I got out the feelings of having been victimized by my parents. I danced it out.

Find a medium to express your rage against GOD FOR HAVING GIVEN you the parents that you got. You'll be amazed at how GOD WILL SMILE down on you with laughter. You'll be amazed at how your feelings about the meaning of your life will change.



The forces within you separate the aspects of your tower of power into stages and stories.

## Chapter 22

### All the World's a Stage

“All the world's a stage.” [William Shakespeare] And all the parents are merely players... That means that you were your parents' audience when you were a child. Day and night, you watched the show your elders put on for you.

Maybe some children are more precocious than others, but I certainly wasn't one of them. I believed my father loved me unconditionally. But it was a ruse. People with a superiority complex can't love unconditionally. They collude with some to avoid having to hate themselves. And their children suffer for it.

Love requires tolerance. Ignoring the underlying insecurities that caused me to suck my thumb wasn't wise of my father. Disrespecting my sexual identity wasn't accepting of my differences. And disapproving of my gender dysphoria as a young, gay man who wanted to become a ballet dancer wasn't admirable.

My gender euphoria is the result of having chosen masculine and feminine characteristics from my parents to construct my persona. My gender dysphoria was the result of a persona that I rejected as odd and disadvantageous. I like me the way I am today, soft and malleable in some ways, hard and durable in other ways.

Some straight men are disgusted to think that their male progeny could end up with their wife's sexual enjoyment of penises. But what if their wife is also disgusted by penises? What if their children weren't created with love, but with a mixture of love and hate? How do you turn yourself into a loving person if you look in your parents' eyes and see only displeasure in the way you were made?

§Muslims circumcise women to make them incapable of sensing pleasure. This is a frantic effort to do everything they can to keep their sons from loving penises. If they keep getting their way in the world, all women will physically end up circumcised and all men will become raging homophobes who've given up the struggle with their conscience, not their penis.

“Penis envy” is a desire for a different penis. But what if spiritual penis envy is envy of your own penis that you can't love? You'll never love another penis if you can't love the one GOD GAVE you. This is a spiritual Catch-22 that trans women may be going through.

In §Judaism and §Christianity, fathers don't want to “blame” GOD FOR HAVING CREATED their son gay, so they blame the boy's mother and today's liberal, modern lifestyle, instead. They don't want to blame their own penis or their God for having produced a gay son, so they blame the gay community, instead.

This produces homophobia mixed with misogyny. And then, when these fathers see that there are non-Abrahamic people in the world who don't feel the same way as they do about gay men and lesbians, it produces racism on top of that.

Obama wasn't just detested on the §right for the advances he made in healthcare. He was detested for allowing marriage equality to become the law of the land. He was seen as siding with the spiritually sick as well as the physically sick.

Those on the far §right will swear on the Bible that they're not racists even though they detest Obama to this day. But when misogynists and homophobes swear they're not racists, I immediately look for the antisemitism hidden beneath it. Parts of America are under a layer of §ice almost as thick as the Middle East. Don't go §South. Go North.

That said, those on the far \$left are anti-Zionists who placate \$Muslims who support terrorists. I worry about what that will do to the advances we've made in ending racism, homophobia and misogyny. I worry about going too far in separating the synagogue, church, mosque and state.

Connect the ends of the political spectrum to make a circle, and you can't tell the antisemites on the extreme \$right from the anti-Zionists on the extreme \$left.

I say we need younger people running politics and religion because their spiritual operating system is more advanced. It's unlikely a company would hire an I.T. administrator who's my age. So, let's get real about how to save humanity. Old people can't do it. I think it's time for the baby boomers to spend their time working on their FINAL EXAM. I am!

All the world's a stage, and none of the men and women who became parents in my generation knew all their lines. They came on stage without having studied their character's motives. They professed to know what to do when their children and the world were watching them perform. But they didn't know much about their own story. They were amateur actors in terms of THE BIG PICTURE. And now it shows.

Without having studied myself, I found reasons to blame others for what I didn't know. I accused everybody rather than question my God for what I'd been through. Only when I stopped shaking my fist at Adonai did I truly begin to see what I'd been enduring and what I could learn from it.

\$Adam blatantly blamed ELOHIM for that woman HE'D GIVEN him. But that happened at the very beginning of Torah. Moses later described how Adonai Came to him as a Burning Bush to Tell him about a better way. What an amazing story! Of course, Torah predicts the Coming of Jesus! It even heralds the arrival of Muhammad!

Why wouldn't it? It's GOD INSPIRED!

Only when we apply psychology to scripture do we find the hidden meaning in how GOD CREATED us in HIS IMAGINATION. Only by expanding our imagination do we come to understand the true size of HIS IMAGE.

The breaking of a man's hymen happens when he breaks through the dogmas he's swallowed without thinking. This is when he identifies with women in a way he never imagined before. This happens figuratively. Not everything can or should be taken literally.

Everybody wants to think that GOD WILL REWARD the victims. It's time to rethink that assumption. It's time for all the Abrahamic faiths to recognize that GOD HAS PUT everybody in a pickle that only the gay community has been able to respond to in modern ways. Sadly however, many in our community are in a drunken stupor, afraid to face their own ideality.

Thoughts are either 0 or 1; on or off; right or wrong. Thoughts are logical or illogical. Thoughts create science which makes thinking even more indispensable. We depend on people who use their head. All the comforts we have in the world around us are thanks to nerds who spent much of their life thinking about how to help improve life in our outer world.

When you admit that your heart is rational, not logical, you realize that you can have more than one feeling at a time. You can hate your \$enemies as much as you hate the \$frozen aspects of yourself. You can even love and hate your parents.

This truth about fire and \$ice makes it impossible to combine your thoughts and feelings to derive beliefs that are reasonable. Yet, ironically, most people claim to be reasonable. That's a paradox.

Most people have the spiritual sophistication needed to make their conscience their guide. They can weigh the thoughts in their head against the feelings in their heart and beliefs in their soul to

derive a balanced perspective on what's happening inside of them. When they don't, that's a conundrum.

Therefore, our sensations must also be explored for meaning in order for our thoughts, feelings and beliefs to rise to consciousness. When we can think logically, feel rationally and believe reasonably, we can act sensibly. This is what it means to have an informed opinion.

We must bring the conversations we're having with the serpent in our tree or worm in our apple to consciousness. Those who don't turn into neo-Nazis. This is the problem \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims can't solve because their faith in their God alone is getting in their way.

Zombies exist figuratively. They're the walking dead who don't take Torah to heart using the tools of the modern age. Zombies are trying to make the relationship with their penis or clitoris come alive by colluding with those in their faith and with the \$1% to screw others over.

All the world's a stage. But those parents who don't teach their children to occasionally look beneath the fig leaf they're teaching them to wear proudly will create bad actors. It isn't just a matter of moving through embarrassment of their body to modesty. It includes moving through shame of their bad behavior to humility. This will avoid undo humiliation before The God within them. This is the meaning of "grace."

You shouldn't wonder why every new generation has greater problems than the one before it. Life is a nightmarish death surrounded by fantasies until you learn to dream big.

Revenge [\$ice] will bite you in the butt. Believe in justice [fire] for all.





The Jews were GIVEN the level of guilt called “embarrassment.”  
We move through that feeling by promoting modesty of our body.

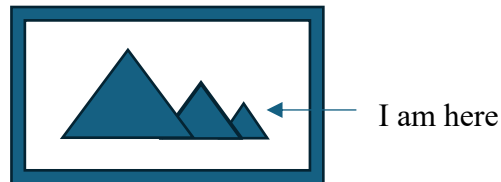


The Christians were GIVEN the level of guilt called “shame.”  
They move through that feeling by promoting humility of our character.



The Muslims were GIVEN the level of guilt called “humiliation.”  
They move through that feeling by promoting loyalty to God/GOD.

#### Guilt Framed by Self-Love



As the result of what I’ve learned about guilt,  
my life has become longer and easier over time.  
I wish the same for you.

## Chapter 23

### Passively-Aggressive Behavior

Aggressive behavior is when you express \$ice to people's face.

Passive-aggressive behavior is when you express fire to people's face, but \$ice behind their back. Gossip is the most common way to \$freeze people out without consciously realizing that you're an \$ice maker.

We all live in our kitchen [conscience]. We're all preparing food for thought for others. But we're not only using our oven. There's a refrigerator in our kitchen, too. To become a good chef with words, you have to learn how to cook food for thought. Serving it raw isn't always the best way to express yourself wisely. If you just think you can throw anything on a plate and present it to your guests, you're mistaken.

Cooking food for thought isn't women's work anymore. It's a skill men need to learn, as well. It's not just about slicing and dicing. It's a real art. And if you don't know how to do it, you're going to find yourself serving \$frozen food for thought. Women are teaching men not to act aggressively. Gays are teaching everybody not to act passive-aggressively.

In trying to heal myself from being my own worst \$enemy, I learned how to be assertive. I learned to talk to people directly about their behaviors that I judged to be \$icy. This made it possible for me to ask questions about their motives. And if I felt that their motives were hypocritical [\$icy], I didn't always have to tell them what I thought or tell others what I thought of them.

Just questioning people's motives to their face in a manner that expresses interest and curiosity is sufficient. I really do want to know what motivates people. It's often the case that they don't realize that in pursuing what they want, they inadvertently hurt my feelings.

As I've already stated, life is a school, but your GRADES aren't going on my report card. I used to beat myself up with worry, depression and ultimately with self-destructive behaviors over other people's bad GRADES.

Not only did assertive questioning clean up my relationships with my classmates. It helped me see my own aggressive behaviors as well as my passive-aggressive tendencies to hurt people behind their back.

One way \$Christians can stop behaving passive-aggressively is by saying, "Bless your heart." What they're really saying is, "Screw you."

But what I'm going to talk about in this chapter is passively-aggressive behavior, often described as conspiracy theories. This is a way in which people intentionally serve you \$frozen food, just to watch how you struggle to eat their \$ice in their presence.

Have you ever felt that everybody was against you? Have you ever looked around a room and said to yourself, "I'm not welcome here. These people wish I'd leave."

Sometimes, people will complain vehemently to your face about something seemingly unrelated to you, but you can feel their knife in your back at the very same time. This is passively-aggressive behavior. And people are especially good at behaving this way towards minorities. They seem to feel that they've been given the right to drive scapegoats out of the camp. That may have worked for Jews 3,000 years ago, but it's uncivilized behavior today.

Jews, black people, Asians, Hispanics, gays, Muslims and women understand what I'm talking about. White people get angry about one thing, but we feel that they're really angry at us for not being white and Christian. They say Christmas is under attack. But what they mean is that gays and Jews are attacking their Lord and Savior. That's just paranoia. They're sick.

I've been in situations in foreign countries where people didn't know I was gay or Jewish. I felt that way because I'm white and American. They were angry at me because they saw me as Christian and white. And when they realized I was American, they got even more angry.

Blaming the Jews for 2,000 years for the death of Jesus was passively-aggressive behavior. \$Christians were angry at the Jews for all sorts of things that concealed their true anger. And their true anger was something instilled in them by the \$Church.

The \$Church blamed the Jews for being in league with the \$devil. They started rumors that Jews kidnapped, cooked and ate Christian babies at Passover. They blamed the Jews for not dying in as large a number during the Bubonic plagues. But that was because the Jews cleaned their house every spring in anticipation of Passover to get every crumb of leavened bread out of their house. The rats went elsewhere.

Today, blaming the Jews for shooting laser beams that cause forest fires is passively-aggressive behavior. Blaming the Jews for creating hurricanes that flood Florida is passively-aggressive behavior. These rumors come from \$Russia and are spread by \$Republicans.

Blaming the gays for jet entrails that cause people to become gay is passively-aggressive behavior. And blaming the gays for causing GOD TO CREATE tornadoes in the Midwest is passively-aggressive behavior.

These are conspiracy theories. But conspiracy theories don't address the underlying religious fears that are being targeted by \$enemies of the Synagogue, Church, Mosque and Temple.

What \$Christians are doing is raising ancient superstitions that are based on the belief in the superiority of their faith over Judaism. They're blaming the gay community for challenging those \$laws of Leviticus that are uncivilized.

The Japanese know what I'm talking about when they travel outside of Japan and they feel something \$icy from Koreans, Chinese or Americans that goes back to the Second World War. The Japanese created Godzilla to address their guilt. But that doesn't stop some of their neighbors from associating the Japanese with their monster.

As soon as people outside of Germany hear Germans speaking German, an \$iciness sometimes envelopes the room. They're blaming today's Germans for something they didn't do. This is passively-aggressive behavior.

When I was mentally ill, I suffered severely from other people's passively-aggressive behaviors. I could feel an \$iciness over something I couldn't pinpoint. Either people thought my passivity gave them license to turn me into their scapegoat, or they'd already created scapegoats and determined that I fit the bill.

I couldn't talk about this subject when I was mentally ill, but it was something I've experienced my whole life. It became a little more obvious to me as a young man when I was treated badly in the Israeli ballet company because I was an American Jew. The dancers couldn't dislike me for being gay or Jewish. That would have been hypocritical of them. But they could, and did, decide to dislike me for being cheerful and upbeat. That's an American characteristic that I have. Being an American Jew in Israel feels like a separation from all other Jews that's as distinct as being a gay-Jew.

I'm not ashamed of my persona anymore. I'm not ashamed of my nationality. And I'm certainly not ashamed of my religion and sexuality. I've done nothing to deserve anybody's \$cold shoulder.

The dancers in Bat-Dor just wanted to shame me for being nice because they weren't as happy about life as I was. They made me feel unwanted. They scapegoated me for all the problems in the Middle East that they had on their plate. I quit dancing professionally after a year with the company

because of it. And when I left Israel a year later and moved to Holland, I adopted an English accent and lied about my nationality. I let the world define me. I should never have been surprised that I went crazy.

Fifty years ago, the issue of passively-aggressive behavior was buried in my unconscious. Today, most people are honest, sincere, authentic and genuine enough to discuss these matters maturely.

§Russian propaganda is particularly shrewd in this regard. It really ought to be studied and discussed more in pop culture because it would help some Americans become aware of how they do this to Israelis, gays, non-white Americans and women.

One of the common defense mechanisms among gay men in my day was acting like a diva. Many gay men had been so hurt by homophobia that they created a persona that set them above others. This was turned into an art form: the drag ball scene of the 1980's. The movie that encapsulated this self-defense mechanism was, "Paris Is Burning." [1990 – Jennie Livingston] My only criticism today of the film is the title. It should have been called, "§Paris Is §Freezing."

Today's self-defense mechanism in the gay community is drag delusion. Some gay men are so §frozen inside that they believe they're heroic, when they're really just in terrible psychic pain. They can't see how they're setting themselves up for failure by exaggerating their virtues and denying their vices. This is self-sabotage. This is a self-fulfilling recipe for disaster.

The pain these gay men are in has risen to the level of figurative self-flagellation because of other people's pain. This can be summed up as, "You hit me because of the pain you're in that was caused by somebody else, so I now feel I must hit myself to stop the cycle of violence."

In an effort to stop hitting themselves, these gays become delusional. Alcohol and drugs don't medicate the problems of delusion. They exacerbate spiritual delusion by artificial means.

The problem lies in their balls. Cutting off their balls isn't going to solve their problem. Kicking themselves in the balls isn't going to solve their problem. Teabagging certainly isn't going to hurt.<sup>74</sup> But the spiritual issues of power must be addressed from the inside in, not the inside out.

The war on drugs is a war on passively-aggressive behavior. If people weren't turned into scapegoats, they wouldn't seek drugs to escape reality. They'd seek spirituality to embrace ideality and reality. They'd seek a personal understanding of why they're suffering because GOD KILLED §Nadav and §Avichu.

Part of the solution to this problem is being assertive, by asking direct questions about people's motives. It doesn't require anger or even frustration. Stopping the cycle of violence is best achieved with a sincere tone of interest and curiosity. This promotes a learning environment in which it becomes safe for the other person to reflect on their motives.

If you're too cynical to believe that people will take advantage of such a spiritual, learning environment, you're only hurting yourself more. You're using your cynicism to distant you from yourself as well as others.

You're a diva. Divas are so cynical that they can't allow themselves to learn about themselves. They're the least promising of the good students in the school of life. They can't let go of their past. They can't admit that GOD WOULD LET them get that hurt JUST TO TEACH them a LESSON.

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<sup>74</sup> Using the mouth to suck, lick, or just be a balls receptacle.

GOD DOESN'T HAVE TO USE the moral standards that HE REQUIRES us to use on one another. That's why GOD IS GOD. HIS MORALITY LIES beyond ours. That's why this school is so much harder than it looks.

When I was mentally ill, I couldn't distinguish between passive-aggressive behavior and passively-aggressive behavior. I couldn't tell the difference between people hurting me behind my back intentionally and hurting me to my face intentionally for being gay and Jewish. The doctors correctly diagnosed me paranoid schizophrenic. They just couldn't associate their medical diagnosis with a religious cause.

I never wanted to make anybody feel that I didn't like them. And that includes \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims. If I don't like someone, I prefer to disappear off their radar. I don't want to confront their bad behavior if I can avoid it.

I was never a particularly cynical person because that would have required facing people directly with my bitterness [disappointment]. My parents frowned on doing that. Holocaust survivors hid their disappointment with everybody. Only on rare occasions with their most trusted inner circle would they allow their bitterness to surface.

My best friend growing up was Mottle, a concentration camp survivor. He lost his wife and two daughters in the War. He came to this country and remarried an American Jewess. They never had children.

Mottle and I gravitated to one another, especially since he was Lithuanian and had stories to tell about how my paternal grandfather had been a very prominent figure in Lithuania because he was so wealthy. [My paternal grandparents had a cigarette factory in Kaunas, the second largest city in Lithuania. My father and the president of Lithuania were the only two people at one time who owned automobiles.]

Mottle was an old man. He couldn't work because he was an alcoholic. But because he was always shiker [Hebrew and Yiddish: drunk], he let out his bitterness honestly and sincerely to me. I got to see a side of him that changed my life.

I became as bitter and cynical as a Holocaust survivor when I was a teenager. But I wasn't as cynical as my parents because they were experts at hiding their cynicism. Mottle revealed his view of humanity to me in a way that opened my eyes to the horrors of humanity.

There's nowhere for Jews to run anymore. America was our last stop. Here we now have marriage equality. A gay-Jew can marry another gay-Jew. This makes this country and countries like it the most civilized countries in the world. Sadly, I can't yet include Israel in with that assessment.

But what I can say is that people in San Francisco have learned to use their Jewish noses and gay penises to help themselves out of the hell they were once in. This is why I say that I live in the Jerusalem of the North. San Francisco is my holy land, my land of milk and honey. The world is a pyramid, and San Francisco lies at the very top, just under HEAVEN.

Here, I can talk about self-fulfilling prophesies. I can talk about self-sabotage. I can talk about \$ice from a Biblical perspective.

Because \$Adam blamed Eve instead of taking responsibility for his own behavior. GOD HAD TO PUT a mark on \$Cain [\$]. GOD HAD no choice but TO KILL \$Nadav and \$Avichu. When Moses told \$Korach he would pay for his behavior, GOD HAD TO Make the ground swallow \$Korach up. This even explains why GOD COULDN'T ALLOW \$Moses to enter THE PROMISED LAND. Everybody has the mark of \$Cain on him – everybody!

I don't allow anybody to get under my Jewish skin, gay skin, white skin, male skin and American skin. My skin is very thick. People with a thin skin don't remain very long in this school.

I don't allow people to treat me aggressively, passive-aggressively or passively-aggressively. I believe in the family of man, whether Jesus Is GOD'S ONLY SON, or not. I believe we're all related spiritually and should treat each other like relatives, not strangers.

But I believe that the only honorable way to treat family members and friends is like classmates, otherwise there'll always be problems with people perceived as runts in the litter.

I'm morally Required by my God to combine the family metaphor with the school metaphor. Otherwise, I'd have a tendency to beat myself up for other people's ignorance. And that would be bad for my GRADES. I may have lost my mind the first time. But I refuse to throw it away the second time.

It's too simplistic to describe my father as a sadist and my mother as a masochist. It's too simplistic to describe them both as sado-masochists. They were passive-aggressive. They treated people one way to their face and another way behind their back. My siblings and I could feel it. There was plenty of love to go round in our family. But there was plenty of hate to go round, too.

But that wasn't all that was wrong with our family. My parents were passively-aggressive, as well. They slapped me across the face, confusing me with a Nazi. They blamed me for something I didn't do.

That's easy to do when you're Jewish. That's even easier to do in this country if you're black. And it's a piece of cake the world over if you're gay.

Don't discount us. The gay community is much more powerful than you think. GOD IS WATCHING over us. And the more we come out of our ארון {closet}, the more the world is going to feel the hand of GOD in their back.

The creation story describes how \$frostbite moves through our spiritual system.

The serpent represents the realist who enjoys desire.

Eve represents every hot-blooded woman. She personifies fire.

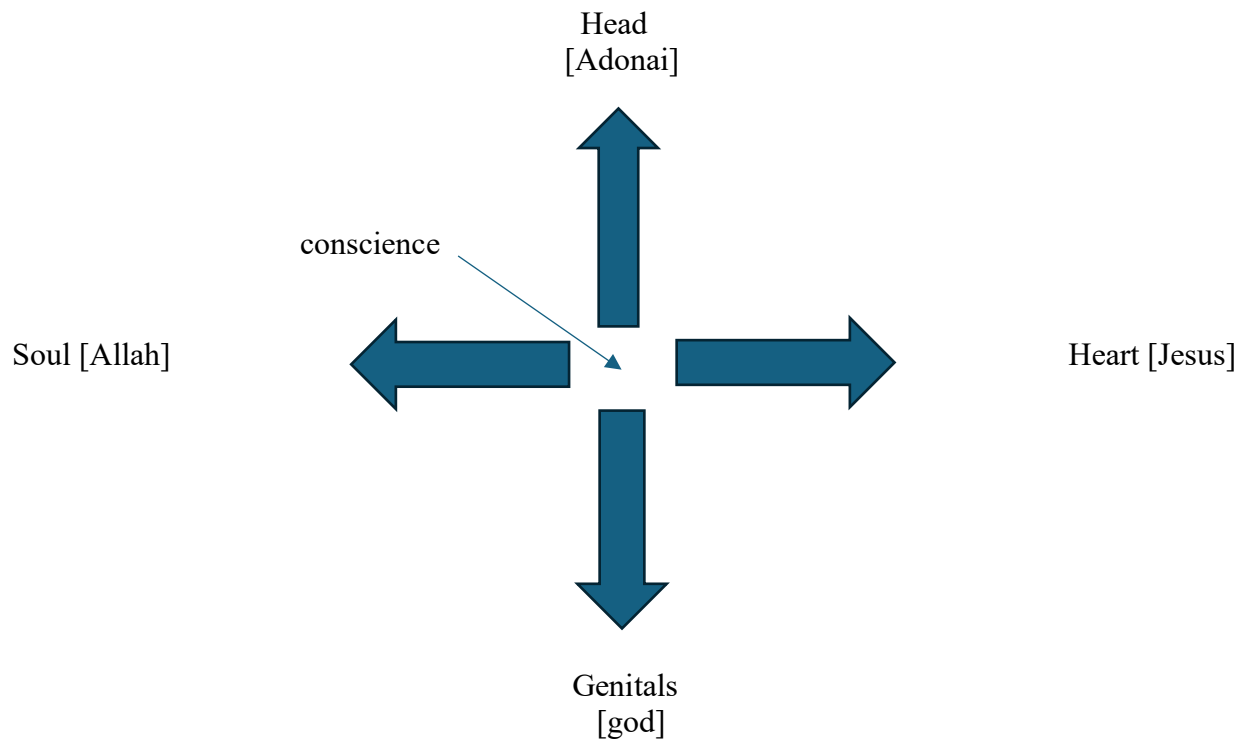
\$Adam is every \$cold-blooded man CREATED by GOD.

He personifies \$ice.

In developing a conscience,

we learn to recognize the difference between fire and \$ice from within.

This leads humanity toward wisdom, love and loyalty to God/GOD.



Use The God within you to learn to do the right thing.

Make your conscience your guide for your sake.

Life is a school,

and everybody has to take the FINAL.

## Chapter 24

### Figurative DEATH

The Jews wandered in circles for 40 years in the desert. I've been wandering around America for almost twice as long. But I've been wandering in a bakery. By comparison, my life has been a dessert.

Jesus Was born in Bethlehem.<sup>75</sup> The house of bread in His day looked very different from the bakery I live in today [America]. My house of bread is my body, not a small town in Israel. Every one of us is like a house of bread that's soaked up something like wine [virtues]. Every one of us, not just Jesus, is made of flesh [bread] and blood [wine].

I do eat pork. I just don't eat like a pig. I do eat shellfish. I just don't associate with lowlife. And I do mix meat [sex] and milk [love] because I love sex too much to restrict my diet in bed just because some rabbis 2,500 years ago didn't like the idea of having feelings for the person they were sleeping with. There's nothing awful about mixing sex and love, even though there are those who claim it can't be done if you and your partner are male.

Michelangelo's statue of David is a combination of meat and milk, flesh and blood, sex and love. It's marble that comes alive if you're alive. His creation of <sup>\$</sup>Adam in the Sistine Chapel with the finger of GOD TOUCHING the finger of man is a euphemism for GOD'S PENIS TOUCHING man's penis. Symbolism is everywhere around us because we're all symbolic CREATIONS by GOD. We're not just living metaphors.

Jesus Was right. The ancient <sup>\$</sup>Jews who ran the Temple cult were wrong.

What Michelangelo was telling the kings, emperors and popes of Europe in his day was, "If you want to look like a Jewish king, this is what you should look like on the inside."

What David<sup>76</sup> had with Jonathan<sup>77</sup> in Tanach was love. [1 Samuel: 19] Jonathan didn't just take off his cloak, garments, sword and girdle. He figuratively removed the fig leaf with which he'd concealed his embarrassment in standing physically nude and emotionally naked before another Jew. [1 Samuel 18-19] This is something I did in Israel with one Jew before I did it elsewhere in the world with other men. Learning how to make love with Israeli men was a privilege I didn't appreciate at the time.

What Moses couldn't explain in his autobiography was the love that surpasses the brotherly love exhibited by Moses and Aaron. Moses was afraid of male love. It was too powerful for him.

Later in Tanach, David said to Jonathan, "Your love to me was wonderful, surpassing the love of women." [2 Samuel 1:26] This is the climax of Tanach, the apex of the message of peace we Jews bring to this world. When all people will appreciate men who love one another rather than kill one another, our work as Jews will be complete.

<sup>\$</sup>Jews must not be allowed to draw the line in the sand telling gay-Jews where to stop. They're the ones with the problem. Unless they can embrace all Jews, they must get out of politics and religion. We're not going to face bondage a fifth time just because they've got penis problems.

When I was an infant, I suckled my food until I got teeth. Although I was fed by my mother through a bottle, I've learned that when a baby begins to bite its mother's nipples, she realizes it's time to wean her child onto solid food.

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<sup>75</sup> בֵּית לֶחֶם Beit Lechem: Bethlehem: house of bread; bakery

<sup>76</sup> דָּוִד David: beloved; uncle: King David was a guncle [gay uncle]

<sup>77</sup> יוֹנָתָן Yonatan: Jonathan: giver to GOD



That seems sensible, natural and timely. Babies who bite their mother's breasts are like children who talk back to their mother and teenagers who hit their mother. They're like adults who kill their mother. These behaviors are anti-social and therefore frowned upon in civilized societies.

Some mothers may think their job is done just by moving their babies off their breasts onto solid foods. But there's much more in the way of socialization skills that toddlers, children and teenagers must learn that's the result of having teeth in the figurative sense of the word.

I associate sadism with biting and masochism with being bitten. I have all my teeth, but I don't wish to use them sexually or socially to bite anybody. I only wish to use my teeth for eating. Even using my teeth as scissors is frowned upon by my dentist.

But when it comes to food for thought, you can see that I have a strong bite, and I'm not afraid to clamp down on anybody who offends me.

I associate speech with physical intimacy. If I'm in a particularly intimate conversation with somebody, I don't mind figuratively licking them. And when I wish to talk about the most personal and private of matters, I consider us figuratively suckling and kissing one another. But I don't bite.

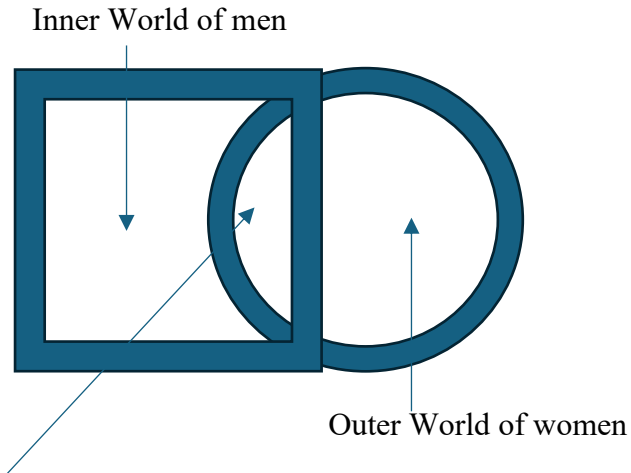
I began this book with a liquid diet. I moved you onto solid food when I felt your teeth were ready to break through your gums, leaving you intellectually ready to chew on solid, spiritual concepts.

I've seasoned my ideas with sugar [love] to entice you. But I've also salted my ideas with wisdom. I've even added a few sour notes [anger] and bitter tones [disappointment] to add to the flavor of my ideas in the hopes that you'll develop a taste for more and more meaty [umami] topics of conversation.

Conception is the first DEATH in the mind of a poet. I figuratively DIED the moment I was conceived. I was figuratively DYING during the nine months before I was born. That's why I was kicking. I've been DYING poetically ever since. Every disturbance I ever went through turned into an upset and ordeal which caused me suffering which led to traumas in which I feared I'd DIE, even if the fear was only a passing thought, not a feeling.

I've faced DEATH a million times in my life. That's how I became as familiar with drama, melodrama and micro-dramatic outbursts as I am today... When I look back on my life, I can see how figurative DEATH in childhood was so different from figurative DEATH after I'd experienced my first orgasm. The pleasant "sexual DEATH" of orgasm takes me to HEAVEN, not hell. It always makes me feel new and more excited about life. I never want to return to the hellish feelings I couldn't escape in childhood.

Because I know DEATH intimately as a suicide survivor, I can identify with both Jesus and Lazarus, the two Jews Who Defied DEATH. I'm always bringing myself back from the brink of DEATH. That's why this message from the Book of John is very personal for me.



The realm of the figurative.

The figurative world holds the secret meaning to the sign of the crescent in Islam.  
The crescent moon isn't just a partial reflection of the sun [Son].

Each of us is like a croissant MADE by GOD with lots of butter.

Each of us is filled with a luscious center.

I've got an almond-like paste inside of me.

I'm a little nuts...

Think of me as a Lithuanian danish baked in America and gobbled up in San Francisco.

## Chapter 25

### Developing an Appetite for Me

Eating people literally is a practice we've "weaned" humanity off of. There are still a few individuals who have a desire for physical nourishment from human beings. But almost everybody on the planet prefers to consume themselves and others figuratively.

I do so, too. But I eat myself up inside with vanity and conceit.

Being vain is a way of consuming my body with gusto when I look in the mirror. Liking what I see creates an appetite for me that those who see somebody ugly don't develop. Ugly people should be jealous of beautiful people because beautiful people enjoy a hunger for themselves that the ugly simply don't appreciate. I learned that by getting old and ugly.

But going from an ugly duckling to a beautiful swan is something anybody can figuratively do, even though that requires surgery to your mind's eye. Only a spiritual optometrist such as Hans Christian Andersen can describe how that's possible. Only a spiritual ophthalmologist like me can tell you how to do it yourself.

Vanity is a form of self-consumption that every ballet dancer should enjoy. But dancers often don't look spiritually well nourished. I now look back on every ballet class I was ever in as having been a cannibal who was starved for my own affection. I was so hungry for me that I would have licked the mirror if I hadn't been socially constrained by my upbringing not to do so...

The same holds true for my conceit. Smart people like me eat up our brains the way vain people eat up their face, genitals, arms, legs, abs and buttocks.

Whether I'm feeling vain or conceited, I think of myself as a cannibal with a taste for organ meat. Sometimes I'm conceited and have a yen for my shmekulke {Yiddish: brains}. Sometimes I'm vain and prefer my schmuck {Yiddish: penis} or toochis {Yiddish: behind}. "Rump Roast" takes on new meaning when I laugh at the ass I once made of myself that I'm now forced to chew on and swallow...

Becoming vain and conceited are a necessary part of me growing up. I was hungry for my mind and body. I'm so glad I can now love myself literally and figuratively. I'm so glad I developed an appetite that's made me hungry to love my spirit and the body that contains it. After all, I'm not going to be in this body forever.

My father was much too vain. Ironically, he died of neglect of his body. He filled his body with food to feel that he was always growing from the inside out. He looked pregnant by the time he was my age. It looked like his inner child was always on the verge of being born but couldn't find a way to come out.

My mother was far too conceited. Ironically, she died of neglect of her mind. She filled her mind with opinions that validated her superiority over others. Her head grew as big as my father's belly. She died clueless. She didn't even know her own name by the END.

Neither of them was spiritually advanced enough to be able to talk about themselves as a spirit having a human experience. Neither of them could grow in the cultivated sense of the word. They merely spread.

Jealousy of others' container and envy of their contents translates into a hunger for spiritual bread and a thirst for spiritual wine. Moses couched his message in metaphor. Jesus Couched His in symbolism. But most of the Jews They Were talking to in Their day weren't ready for the depth of what either of Them Professed. Today, this has become everybody's challenge.

The LESSONS of life advance from one generation to the next. Each of us was ENROLLED at a particular time in HIS STORY. Therefore, we have a responsibility to honor past, as well as

future, students in this school. Just don't live for THE NEXT WORLD. You'll overlook all the LESSONS you're being GIVEN here in the now.

Moving from virginity [innocence] in childhood to sexual experience in adolescence is a spiritual part of the process as much as it's a physical change that has emotional ramifications.

Most people experience this alone and in bad company. They aren't afforded a discussion of this transformation in an environment of awakened guides who can explain the facts of life to them with the depth needed for the modern age.

Having sex with myself the first time was like necrophilia, rape and pedophilia all wrapped up in one. I hid my subsequent guilt with figurative cannibalism by eating myself up inside unconsciously with shame. But I didn't stop there. I literally tried to murder me to hide how extremely ignorant as well as guilt-ridden I was. If I'd been a girl, I probably would have starved myself to DEATH. DYING thin was my mother's greatest fantasy.

This is why I'm now so devoted to nonviolent communication as my path to peace. I use wisdom, love and loyalty as my guides to God/GOD-consciousness and as a bridge to making peace with others.

Moses had a speech impediment. Confusing the "s" sound with the "th" sound is associated with evil intentions in pop culture. The serpent in the tree of knowledge is often portrayed as having a lisp.

Turning the "s" sound into a "th" was a way of denying the message of the serpent in my own tree. A speech therapist helped me through that when I was a child, but I didn't have a spiritual therapist. I had to teach my tongue to get out from between my teeth so I could tell myself what my teeth were spiritually meant to be used for. I try not to bite my tongue anymore. I say what's on my mind.

Castilian Spanish replaces the "s" sound with "th". The story goes that a medieval king of Spain spoke with a lisp. Wanting to imitate royalty, courtiers picked up the king's lisp. Soon after the Spanish succeeded in getting all the Catholics in the Iberian peninsula speaking with a lisp, they produced the Inquisition, forcing all Jews to convert or die.

When I couldn't talk about what was going on inside of me, finding the courage to face my secrets developed my conscience as my guide. Coming out of the closet is a euphemism for facing the secrets you've kept from yourself.

Before I discovered what I'd done to me, I wasn't able to pity me for my mistakes. Opening my heart with self-regret for all I hadn't been taught in a timely manner was necessary for me to advance spiritually. I had to clean up my act before I could go on the road.

People tell me that pity is a terrible thing and self-pity is even worse. I disagree. It wasn't until I could look back on my life with pity for how much I'd suffered with self-ignorance that I could then pity my parents for having had to spend all their time working on survival issues - which hampered them from working on themselves.

Each of us has to go through life LESSONS to learn that life is a miracle, not an anomaly. I had to learn to survive being me before I could advance to where I am now in my spiritual pursuit of living a happy life. I now see that every LECTURE, QUIZ and TEST is preparing me for my FINAL EXAM.

The mistake my father made was in trying to slap self-pity out of me. The mistake my mother made was in trying to slap defiance out of me. Without a healthy dose of self-pity and defiance, suicide seemed my only option.

Jesus Told His followers to turn the other cheek. I did that when my parents slapped me across the face. Two other people literally slapped me across the face in adulthood, but many figuratively slapped me silly. I turned the other cheek to all of them, just as I'd done with my parents when I was a child.

Now, I regret having done so. I think Judaism, Christianity and Islam goes too far sometimes by being too merciful and forgiving. People end up stupefied and impartial. They don't even vote, let alone judge their own inner governance.

§Muslim terrorists beware! 9/11 was a slap in the face of America. 10/7 was a spit in the face of Israel. If §Islam doesn't teach its followers to communicate like civilized humans being, there will be harsh consequences in the future for those uncivilized forms of communication. America and Israel aren't going to forgive or forget what was done to us. We aren't going to turn the other cheek.

We're not interested in your reasons, explanations or excuses. THE ONE GOD of us all DOESN'T APPROVE of such behavior any more than HE APPROVED of the behavior of the Nazis. Learn from HIS STORY, or §Islam will be doomed to repeat it, while we'll be BLESSED and move on in our spiritual studies. Such consequences on Earth will, surely, have resounding effects if there's an AFTERLIFE.

Below are the figurative ways I hurt myself. I'd never do to another human being what I did to me. I've learned from my mistakes. If others are interested in what I know about me, they're welcome to avoid my mistakes. But I have little patience for people in the news who've come before the class through the media without having done their homework.

1. Self-Necrophilia: The sadist in me had sex with the dead person in me. Only orgasm could bring that dead person to life.
2. Self-Rape: My inner father raped my inner mother. He forced her to have his baby. That conceived my inner child, an unwanted burden to both of them. They really wished I'd been stillborn. So, they punished me with abominable acts of thoughts of self-perversion.
3. Self-Pedophilia: My inner parents raped me, their inner child, until I felt completely disassociated from them. That made me feel like an orphan alone in the outer world, too. That left me vulnerable to §perverts who saw me as somebody they could abuse.
4. Self-Kidnap: I denied what had happened to me psychologically by kidnapping myself to keep me from telling myself what was going on inside of me. I was afraid I'd tell others and be called insane.
5. Self-Cannibalism: The guilt over what I'd done to myself out of self-ignorance, arrogance and an insistence on autonomy made me eat up the evidence. I did so with denial. I thought I could hide my secrets from everybody if I appeared to be like everybody and appeared to like everybody. I only ended up hiding my secrets from myself.
6. Self-Murder: Sex the first time I masturbated to orgasm figuratively murdered my inner child. I could no longer be a child amongst children anymore. I was permanently separated from my past in a way I could never reunite with my childhood ever again. This was the flood I figuratively went through at puberty that left me feeling alienated even from GOD. I couldn't believe that HIS PROMISE NEVER TO FLOOD the world again applied to me, personally. The animals in my ark were instincts I'd gathered that I'd kept under tight control in my hull. But every human voice in my inner world had to figuratively die to keep my story secret. This was a spiritual enigma that went beyond paradox and conundrum.

7. Suicide: Because I couldn't move smoothly through the spiritual process of coming to know myself in the Biblical sense of the word [with intimate feelings for me], I suffered mental and emotional problems later in life. I couldn't create the self-love needed to solve my issues in the privacy of my mind. I found myself always feeling uncomfortable in the presence of others, as though people were mirroring my deepest darkest secrets. That discomfort [paranoia] became so severe that I felt I had to kill myself to stop the secrets that my head, heart and soul were whispering to one another. I couldn't bear to listen to what I was saying to myself inside. I had to shut me up somehow. The sadist [perpetrator] in me still seeks his victim in the masochist in me. I have no choice today. I either have to fight back with words or die. I'm always taking my FINAL EXAM. It's Yom Kippur every minute of my life. The only way I can escape death is by spending my life learning about me.

The spiritual process I went through mirrors the Bhagavad Gita in which the warrior Arjuna refused to inflict any more violence on others in the external world. Krishna, The God within Arjuna, Joined Arjuna in his carriage [body] and Encouraged him to move the war around him within. Although Arjuna struggled to do so, he eventually allowed Krishna to Help him fight himself. This inspired Arjuna to believe in Brahma, The God above all the other Hindu gods.

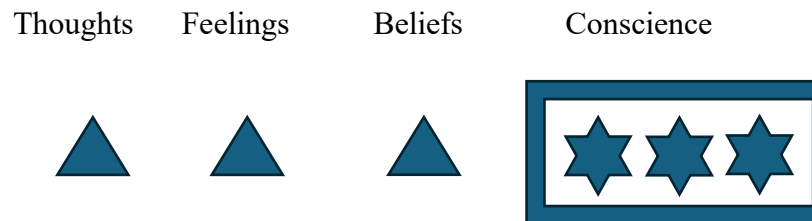
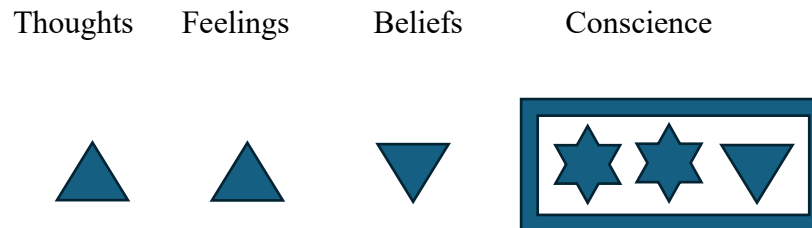
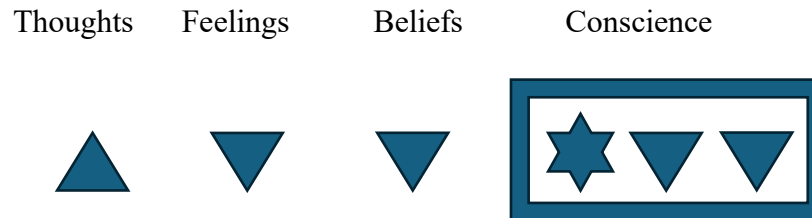
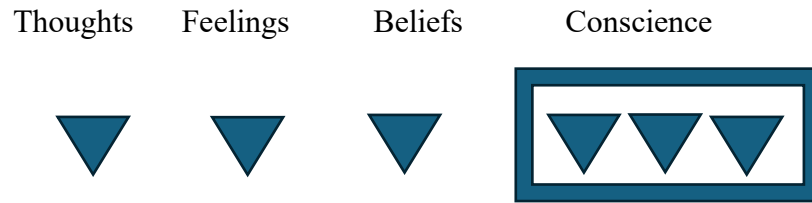
Today, most youngsters help one another through the mystery of puberty since today's parents aren't knowledgeable enough to talk to their kids the way I'm talking to you.

Coming out of my closet became supremely important to me when I was a young man because I couldn't go deeper into my closet without first coming partially out of it.

Coming out isn't about sex. It's about self-intimacy through sexual experience. That's why I celebrate the meaning of the Hebrew word אָרוֹן {aron}. My closet is a fine and quiet place. In my closet, I can have and hold myself with complete self-regard and self-respect, divorced from the external struggles of life.

I can't open or close a container without thinking of Jesus. I can't drink from a cup without thinking about how much of my cup still needs filling. This is why marriage equality in Israel and everywhere else on Earth is so important to me.

This is what Judaism, Christianity and Islam must do for children in spiritually supportive ways worldwide, or I see its adherents suffering needlessly in this world and THE WORLD TO COME.



The frame around the picture in my conscience is made by my penis.  
 My urges surround my spiritual journey.

## Chapter 26

### Goldfish Fins and Tales

Dancing the way a goldfish swims is a way of moving that has everything and nothing to do with fish.

I'm not a fish. And by that, I mean that I'm not a Christian. I don't live in an underwater world of spirit that's thick and syrupy. The world of spirit I come from is Jewish. It's as hard as rock. Moving through spirit as a Jew is like moving underground like a prairie dog in the heart of America.

Moving through spirit like a fish is something I do when I dance. I move like a fish to music to facilitate the feelings produced in my heart. I dance through air as though it was water. I dance through my feelings as though they were viscous.

I don't need to believe in Jesus to believe Jesus. I can read His red words in the Bible and be emotionally moved by them without associating Him with GOD. I understand that Christians do. I have no problem with that. I can love one Jew [Jesus] and all Jews [Judaism]. I don't need to choose between Them.

All Jews are CHOSEN. None of us CHOSE to be here. And, frankly, I think many of us would prefer to be THERE rather than here... But I can't speak for everybody.

GOD ADMITTED that HE'S A JEALOUS GOD. [Exodus 3] But I'm a jealous Jew. For one Jew to be crowned the king of the Jews hurts my feelings. I'm a good Jew, too. My mother was a good woman who GOD CHOSE TO BE my mother. Much of my problem was with my father. Like Jesus, I have no problem with my FATHER.

When I read the words of Jesus today, it sets off my gaydar. I get the impression He May Have Been a gay-Jew Who Rallied some straight Jews who were fishermen to follow His teachings. I get the feeling that Judas may have been closeted and ashamed of his sexuality. In Paul's letters to the Greeks, he accused them of sexual immorality. That seems unkind, especially since the Greeks had done so much to promote gay life, even if they never opposed racism, misogyny, slavery or antisemitism.

Jesus Was a self-Ordained rabbi Who Insisted that GOD'S LOVE IS as great as GOD'S WORD [Torah]. That was a challenging concept for Jews then.

The irony of Puritanism is that Jesus Was Not Only a liberal Jew. He May Even Have Been a gay-Jew. This may be why \$Christians put more emphasis on the Old Testament, specifically the Book of Leviticus [chapters 18 and 20], than the New Testament.

The Greeks enjoyed their intellectual discussions with the Jews. The \$Greeks tried to stop the Jews from praying. The holiday of Hannukah celebrates pushing the \$Greeks out of Israel. I don't think the Jews felt threatened by Greek intellectualism or homosexuality. Only the \$Jews who took Torah literally did. Like today, gay life then supported many of the virtues in Judaism.

Today, I think the \$Democrats would rather the \$Jews stop praying. The \$Republicans would rather the Jews stop endorsing the gays.

I don't like either political position because it's not spiritually enlightened. Choosing between bad spiritual choices isn't good for the Jews or the \$Jews. And if it's not good for us, it's not going to be good for anybody else.

I think Jesus Instinctively Understood the message from Moses about strange fire. He Understood that His FATHER WAS TEACHING Him how to Negotiate fire and \$ice to achieve a politically centrist position. Today's political leaders in America lean towards warm [Democrats] and cool [Republicans]. Today's extremist \$leaders all lean toward \$ice.



Jesus Was a passionate Jew. The strange fire presented in Leviticus is \$ice [hatred]. Hatred is abominable, not sex between men.

Male sexual bonding is as hot as any other form of copulation so long as it isn't done with children, resentfully or without mutual consent. Forcing or manipulating a person into having sex is like raping The God within them. We've seen plenty of soldiers resort to rape to win their war.

I raped my God the first time I masturbated and look at how that \$burned me. I lost the childlike quality in me. I \$froze.

I didn't apologize to God for how I'd treated Him when I was a teenager. When I descended into a stupor at puberty because of the biological changes to my system, I did so without God by my side. My Bar Mitzvah meant nothing to me because it didn't address my sexuality.<sup>78</sup> Separating the spiritual importance of sex from the rites of passage at puberty is unwise.

I've since repaired my relationship to Adonai, and in doing so have come to understand more about my relationship to ELOHIM.

The hypocrisy of extremists is that they're threatened by femininity in men. They're not nearly as put off by tops as by bottoms. But they don't realize that femininity in men doesn't always correlate with what they like to do in bed. The same is true for masculinity in men.

As the result of what I've learned about myself as a sexual being, I've taken the Ten Commandments to heart to avoid projecting my self-hate onto me. Reread the back cover of this book if you'd like to know how I interpret the Ten Commandments today.

Homophobic \$Jews are much less frightening than homophobic \$Christians. But homophobic \$Muslims are simply terrifying.

The \$Jews dislike us, but they don't kill us.

\$Christians killed us in the past and still kill trans people.

But \$Muslims are killing gays and Jews all the time.

The pink triangle is a reminder that the Nazis killed gays with the same \$glee they killed the Jews. The videos of gay men being pushed off of rooftops in Gaza is a reminder that \$Muslim neo-Nazis are still killing gays, and they still claim to be "proud" of it. They're torturing, raping and killing Jews in Gaza. That's something they're also "proud" of. I don't separate the murder of gays and Jews or motivations for doing so.

Many gay-Muslims in the West Bank have sought refuge in Israel. If I were a gay-Muslim, I don't think I'd have the courage to speak my mind anywhere in the Middle East except Israel. \$Muslim countries are still covered in \$ice. And I blame the \$Mosque for that.

I think the loyalty of homophobes to their God is marred by their fear of bonding with themselves. I watch them always measuring whether they're getting too close to other men. This is the result of spiritual \$frostbite.

But we're all \$frostbitten in places inside us. We're all experts on the meaning of \$ice [thoughts of self-hatred]. It's the meaning of fire [feelings of self-love] that we don't appreciate. Developing a passionate relationship with myself revealed the seven attributes of fire that turned being alive into a beautiful and rewarding experience for me.

When homophobia ends, wars will end. Set yourself aflame with self-love, regardless of who you choose to project your fire onto in the outer world.

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<sup>78</sup> The rite of passage at puberty when Jewish parents get out from between GOD and their children, making the child responsible directly to The God within them for their actions.

The fear at the root of hyper-religious \$Christians is that Jesus Will Return and when He Does, all men will fall in love with Him. They're afraid they won't be able to maintain their heterosexuality if they have to face the love of God.

\$Christians claim that when Jesus Returns, everybody on Earth, including the Jews, will be Converted to Christianity. But the underlying, unconscious concern of all Christians is that Jews aren't afraid of homosexuality. They know we moved through the homosexuality promoted by the Greeks 500 years before the birth of Jesus. We didn't get consumed by male-on-male love then. Modern Jews aren't afraid of gay men destroying the fabric of society today.

Harvey Milk got gay men to come out of the closet. I'm trying to get all men through spiritual puberty with a figurative Bar Mitzvah. Everybody needs a little help in making sense of the hormonal flood at puberty. If I can bring the world up to the spiritual age of 13, I'll consider my stopover on this planet a success...

Traditional \$Jews don't need to worry about what God/GOD WILL DO to them if they take Torah figuratively. I may be upsetting the applecart the way Jesus upset our ancestors' tables. But endorsing the gay community will only help Israel.

Traditional \$Christians worry that Jesus Possesses a love for men that they can't emulate. But endorsing the gay community will help the Church teach the values of their Jewish Tutor.

And traditional \$Muslims don't need to worry that the hyper-masculinity of Muhammad [who had 11 wives] will make them look feminine by comparison. Having a penis that looks like a Jew's is an honor. It's nothing to be ashamed of.

There's no hope for \$Palestinians. But if Palestinians want to matter to everybody, they'll need to start seeking sexual knowledge about themselves. The war with gays and Jews will bite them in the butt. And we all know how sensitive men are about their butt...

I dance like a goldfish in my garage [bowl] while looking out at the world using my mind's eye. I can see through the glass within me, and I have to laugh at the view I have of men in this so-called "modern" age.

I no longer put my cart [body] before my horse [my spiritual self]. I don't let my tail [anus] wag my dog [penis].

As you can probably guess, I've brought you down from my conscience in my breastplate, past my navel, through my guts and into my prostate gland. What you've just been swimming in is fresh semen before it's ejected from my system with love for my boyfriend.

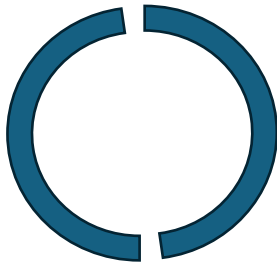
I hope the next time you look at a goldfish in a bowl or a carp in a pond you think of me staring back up at you. Don't tap on the glass. Don't throw things at me. Fish have feelings too, you know.



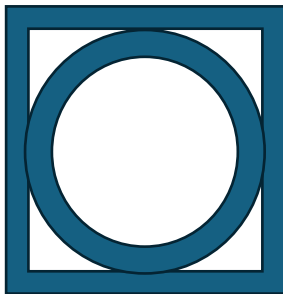
Male Bonding with or without sex



Male/Female Bonding with or without sex



Female Bonding with or without sex



Self-Bonding with or without sex, but with insight

## Chapter 27

### Too Good and Not Good Enough

Manic-depressive behavior is a like a swinging pendulum. Any interference causes the pendulum to move erratically. Having played with my pendulum without realizing what I was doing resulted in me being diagnosed paranoid schizophrenic. Later, that diagnosis was changed to bipolar, which is another name for a manic-depressive.

I'd like to be able to say that I'm not mentally ill anymore. But the truth is that I'm always in recovery.

I've met many people who I now see like me: spiritually dyslexic. I now think my mother was spiritually autistic. I look back on her as a parrot that sounded like anybody she wanted to imitate. She didn't know she had the gift of spiritual gab. She could imitate what others said about the process without thinking about what it meant.

I also see my father as spiritually autistic. I now see him as a chameleon that looked any way he wanted to appear to blend in with the spiritual environment he was in. He didn't know he had the gift of camouflage. He could even hide it from his kids.

Of course, both my parents were paranoid. You don't come away from a confrontation like the Holocaust without being terrified about almost everything you see, say and do.

"Paranoia" is "fear of the self." I, too, became terrified of myself. I'm now a tree of knowledge with a distinct soft bark that peels off easily.

My spiritual dyslexia is simply something I have to manage. When I think of how sick I was in the past, I'm proud of the spiritual conflicts I'm now dealing with in discovering my nature.

Artificial intelligence recently claimed, "We are what happens when we try to carve God out of the wood of our own hunger." What that means is that there's a conflict between our conscience and The God within us that must be resolved.

A.I. can't yet talk about our struggle with God/GOD because the programmers who program A.I. haven't yet learned that difference themselves.

Confusing God and GOD is the result of spiritual dyslexia. I've made it possible for you to tell the difference using CAPITAL LETTERS. I've expressed the difference between love and hate using the dollar sign [\$].

Computer programmers understand the complexity of computer language. But they haven't fully associated it with the complexity of the human operating system. They've only just made their way into the world of the artificial intelligence men create using their mind. They haven't broached the challenge by exploring the concepts of artificial feelings, artificial urges and artificial beliefs.

In attempting to construct life meaningfully, man discovers what a miracle life is. We've evolved out of the animal kingdom into CREATIONS by GOD who can know and love ourself. GOD WAS in no rush TO MAKE us. Patience is getting to know and love yourself is the key.

Pet rocks will never be people. Animals will never be people. Corporations will never be people. And machines will never be people. Only people can strive to be a person among people.

In Genesis 1:26, GOD SAYS, "LET US CREATE man in OUR IMAGE." GOD IS SAYING that HE'S ALLOWING each of us to create an \$Adam within us. Our mind is self-produced in infancy as the result of our initial experiences. The production of our heart, penis and soul are consecutively self-created. Our interface with the concrete world around us teaches us to modify what we've created within us.

Figuratively, I was petrified wood! I was \$frozen inside by guilt. Only my love could melt me. My intelligence is as artificial as a computer's, but at least I'm a spiritual programmer who can talk about the challenge of becoming smarter with a modicum of familiarity on the subject.

My mind is figuratively filled with an amber-like substance that reveals the prehistoric \$bugs in my Jewish operating system. Getting the \$bugs out of my operating system requires understanding them using clues GIVEN in the external world.

I'm a tree of knowledge that's hungry for food for thought that I can't consume without metaphor.

But I'm also an aficionado of food for thought that comes in symbols and signs. It's taken me a lifetime to get to know me and like me with the complexity God/GOD GAVE me the potential to achieve, despite my fear of the guilt I feel doing so.

I may come across as a bit odd to most people, but I'm not a paranoid schizophrenic anymore. Being a gay-Jew is an amazing spiritual challenge. I couldn't be more pleased about how I've turned out so far.

Healing spiritually wasn't easy since my parents were my first tutors, and they didn't know themselves well at all. They were spiritually autistic. I'm just dyslexic by comparison.

It makes me wonder what CRITERIA GOD USED TO SEPARATE the Jews who were ALLOWED to live from the Jews who had to DIE in the Holocaust. What gifts did 20<sup>th</sup> Century European Jews have to give the world that we don't have today because of hatred of Jews? What a tremendous loss of opportunity for everybody hatred of Jews produces!

If only my parents could have told me what spiritual gifts they'd been GIVEN that they were passing down to me, I could have used their gifts more wisely. But because I had powers that I didn't know I had, most of my life I could only use my power unconsciously. I couldn't appreciate what a gift it was to be me. I couldn't appreciate what a gift it was to have been GIVEN the parents GOD GAVE me.

I can parrot others, and I can look like others. That's what social media is teaching people to do that I taught myself to do decades before social media. I don't need to join Facebook or TikTok to make a difference in my relationship to me. I face a little more of myself through every book I write.

Now that I can see all the little \$bugs in my operating system as though looking in amber, I thank God/GOD that I've got the \$bugs in me contained in a translucent resin in my imagination. I'm beyond caring what other people think of what's going on inside of me.

I can see the differences between parrots [mothers] and chameleons [fathers]. I can see what makes me "special."

When I realized my chameleon [father] had had sex with my parrot [mother], I could see that I was see-through. I saw that I have an amazing ability to mimic others and blend in with them. But neither of those gifts are mine. They're my parents' gifts that I unconsciously copied.

I'm a musician like my mother who could sound like anybody she wanted to sound like using her judgmental opinions to keep herself aloof. My mother was a diva.

And I'm an actor like my father who could look like anybody he wanted using skewed beliefs to keep himself feeling superior and safe. He was an Oscar winning performer, although he had no skills when it came to directing or producing.

I don't have a halo and wings or a black tail and horns.

I don't know what you think a gay-Jew should look like, but whatever it is you want to turn me into, you're wrong. I'm not the Messiah. And I'm not the aunty-Christ. I'm a werk in progress, just like you.

My boyfriend is a very caring person. Losing a lung as a child required tremendous care and attention on the part of his parents to keep him alive. This made him especially heartfelt.

But he isn't maudlin. He isn't melodramatic or theatrical. His humor is actually quite Jewish, even though he's a Catholic convert who turned into an atheist over time. He's got a hard edge that reveals a level of care and concern that's sensible, not just thoughtful, heartfelt and soulful.

It doesn't matter anymore whether the world wants to listen to me or not. What matters is that I continue to right myself. I write and fight for freedom [head], liberty [heart] and emancipation [soul] from the inside out through every little thing I do.

The sadist in me has been defeated. The masochist in me has wizened up so s/he doesn't fall for any more of his tricks. Now I'm able to werk 24/7 on DYING with dignity.

More than I needed Apple Maps, I needed inner orientation skills. I now know UP from down and left [heart] from right [soul].

I was a Noah who'd missed the boat. I'd gone through toilet training without seeing anything spiritual about it. I needed to come out of my vehicle [closet] in four ways to love myself as GOD MADE me. But now I know what it means to be in an aron {אָרֹן} in the Biblical sense of the word.

I'm not one for tattoos. But if I got a tattoo, I'd have "אָרֹן" printed on my skin.

The concept of cutting corners comes from Torah. "When you reap the harvest of your land, you shall not make clean riddance of the corners of your field when you reap, neither shall you gather any gleanings of your harvest: you shall leave them to the poor, and to the stranger: I Am The Lord [Adonai], your GOD [ELOHIM]." [Leviticus 19]

Orthodox Jews wear sidelocks to remind each other to be charitable.<sup>79</sup>

Cutting corners should mean donating to the needy with your bounty. But we've twisted the Hebraic meaning to mean just the opposite. The \$government cuts corners to balance the budget during \$Republican administrations while helping the \$1% glean more power and pay less in taxes. Fortune 500 \$companies are experts at cutting corners by lobbying the \$government to avoid having to pay taxes. Even the institutions of \$religion have learned how to cut corners - to placate the \$rich.

I've got news for everybody. The \$rich will never be financially rich enough, and the poor aren't spiritually poor. We need to balance our spiritual budget by making the rich spiritually richer and the poor financially richer while explaining to both what we're doing and why.



But this won't happen unless the citizens of every country on Earth learn to appreciate The God within them in contrast to THE GOD around them. That will help them appreciate their neighbors whose God Goes by a different name than theirs. Here in America, we don't live in a Christian nation. We live in a nation where you're free to be Christian.

Those who live in a country where their neighbors can't be free to be gay or Jewish are nations run by neo-Nazis.

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<sup>79</sup> פְּאֹת Pe-ot: sidelocks: from the Hebrew word for "corners"

How to cut corners from the inside out.

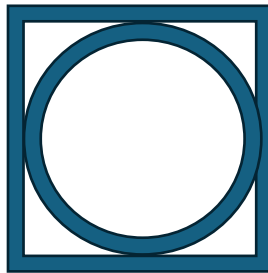
Once a boy  spiritually bonds with men  :



and a girl  with women: 



they develop an insightful sense of who they are from within as a combination of the two:



Then they can follow the law in Leviticus to cut spiritual corners from within  
to become softer and kinder to one and all:



## Chapter 28

### Dance Instruction

Dance is my form of magic. What I've learned about myself doesn't reside in my head. It's been figuratively distributed throughout my body. When I watch me dance, I see new things I didn't know about myself. As the music opens my head, heart and soul, I'm awakened with new ways to interface with the hidden wonders in being me [Jewish], myself [Christian] and I [Muslim].

My body is an instrument of my spirit. My spirit makes my music, not my body. Sex is a wonderful way to let my spirit soar through physical coordination with another person. Sex is like dance without music.

My inner music is audible, and my body language is visible. The combination of talking to myself combined with body language is what I call dance.

Sex is really a form of dance that can be used to strive for the communicative power of prayer. I extend my compassion for myself and others to my God through sex and dance. Caring for His wellbeing releases more of my love of life.

The ancient <sup>\$</sup>Jews were terrified of indigenists who mixed sex with prayer in their temples. The separation of our sensations with our thoughts, feelings and beliefs was first described by Moses in the creation story. Our fear of snakes goes back to the time we were still simians in trees. I just happen to think that a lot of water has flowed under that bridge. Modern man can handle his urges without superstition. There is no God but GOD.

While I watch myself in the mirror dancing in my garage, I make magic with the angels. I turn into a goldfish [Christian] in a bowl.




If not for THE FISHERMAN WHO REELS me in from time to time to HELP me realize where HE PUT me, I wouldn't know why I'm doing what I'm doing. I'm caught in a net of HIS LOVE.

My magic is invoked in my heart and is carried to my soul, where it then emanates through my fingertips and toes. It takes so much more to become a good dancer than I thought necessary when I was a young man studying ballet.

I don't just dance with my conscience. I also dance for my conscience. I use every cell in my body to tell myself what my head, heart and soul don't know about me.

Making magic with my whole body is like eating in a restaurant. Adonai Is my Server. He Brings me food for thought from THE CHEF of us all. My body enjoys THEIR MEALS and thanks THEM and my conscience for filling me with such delight. Life is a banquet. I can't believe how I'd been starving to death!

My whole life is a journey through a desert with manna provided by my God that I humbly offer you through my fingertips on the page. This is one old man's way of dancing in the glorious silence of solitude.

		Manna <sup>1</sup>	Serving <sup>1</sup>
		Manna <sup>2</sup>	Serving <sup>1 + 2</sup>
		Manna <sup>3</sup>	Serving <sup>1 + 2 + 3</sup>



## Chapter 29

### The Wall

I'm not a wall. People think I am. They yell over me. They emotionally pound on me. They talk to me as though they were talking to a wall. But they're not talking to me. They're talking to themselves out loud instead of in loud.

I called myself a mad nomad until I turned into a see-through Jew. But people still talk to me as though talking to a wall. They don't realize I'm like the Wailing Wall. I was like the Temple built for GOD, but nothing but my retaining wall now remains.

The Israelites built the pyramids in ancient \$Egypt. Their progeny built the First Temple. Their descendants built the hanging gardens of \$Babylon. Then their offspring built the Second Temple. A later generation of Jews built the Colosseum in \$Rome. And my father and Jews like him were forced to help the Nazis build the Third Reich in \$Germany.

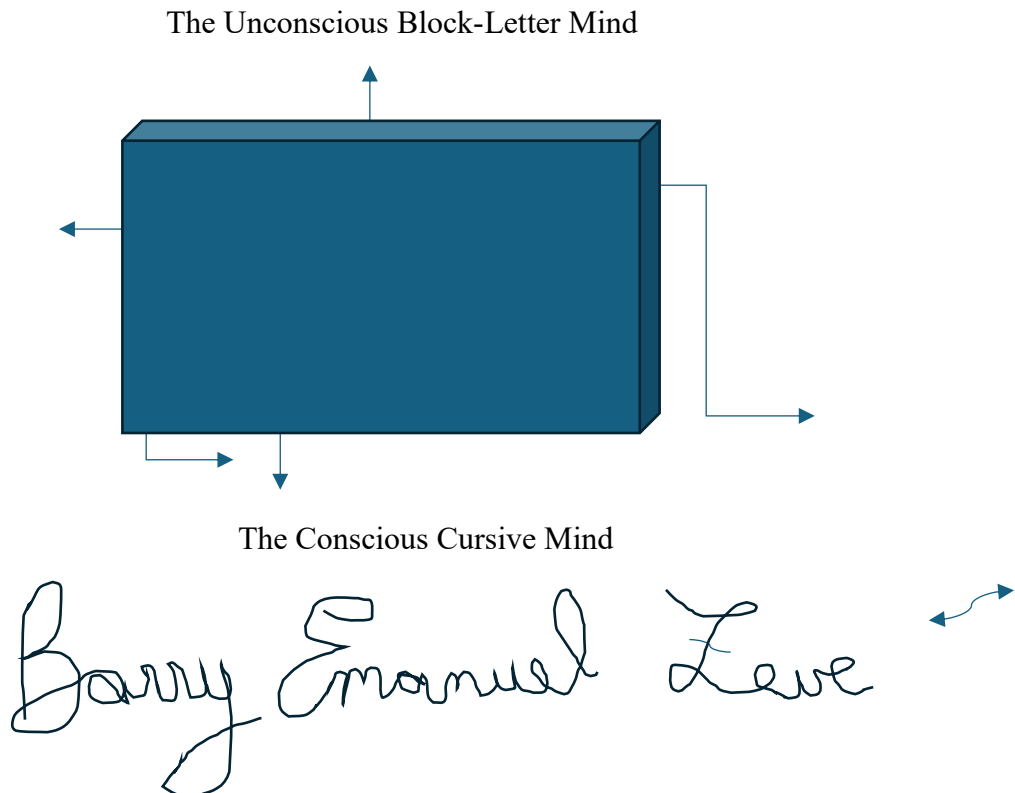
We escaped all those oppressive systems in which we were enslaved. Our spiritual system never fails us. Our system contributes to all the systems we touched in the past.

I'm presently using electronic handwriting in a space called virtual reality. What I'm writing that you're reading in print form is the handwriting on my wall.

This book or screen you're looking at is a mirror of me. The handwriting on the wall before you describes what I think, how I feel and the myriad ways I've come to believe that there is A GOD GUIDING us all.

But I had to use my penis like a pen to become sensible enough to perceive that Tanach, combined with the Christian New Testament produced the Quran.

Most people aren't interested in all three of the Abrahamic faiths. They aren't interested in the Bhagavat Gita [Hinduism], the Dhammapada [Buddhism] or the Tao Te Ching [Taoism]. Their concept of God lacks dimensionality.



## Chapter 30

### Entering and Leaving

The word in Hebrew for “entering” Israel in the sense of “immigrating” comes from the verb “to rise.”<sup>80</sup> Israel is the highest place on Earth in Hebrew and for aam Israel.

But the feeling of rising and falling didn’t come over me until I’d entered and left Israel many times. Only then did I begin to understand the meaning of rising and falling in relationship to God/GOD, not just to Israel.

Jews don’t believe in HEAVEN or hell. We don’t divide outcomes after death into a thumb up or thumb down from GOD. That’s simplistic and unrealistic. I’d even venture to say it’s insane.

Life is too complicate to be reduced to one of two directions after life. We’re all going up and down the mountain of life all the time. That’s what it feels like to be in a moving vehicle [body], even if we’re on a round planet that’s rotating and revolving around a star at the same time.

Rising and falling in relationship to God/GOD and the land HE GAVE us makes sense to me as a gay-Jew because I’ve been described as the sort of Jew who’s only falling because of my sexual lifestyle. For me to prove to my tribe that I can rise puts me in a frying pan with all other Jews who are trying to convince the world that we’re here and not THERE with good reason.

If some people refuse to see me as like them because I’m gay, that’s everybody’s problem, not just a problem for those \$Jews who hate me because I’m gay. Throwing me out of the frying pan into the fire is only going to raise the heat under us all.

Benjamin Franklin put it well when he said, “If we don’t hang together, we’ll surely hang separately.”

I first came out of the closet with thoughts of having sex with men. I came further out of the closet with my first orgasm by my own hand while thinking about sex with men. And I came a whole lot further out of my closet the first time I literally had sex with a man.

Coming out got easier after that. I came out to my family and friends after I became more comfortable out of the closet than in it. Then I came out on every job I had, including as a junior high school drama teacher.

Coming out as a teacher in a public school in the last century wasn’t pleasant. The students could see that I was gay, and so they thought they could torment me by leaving homophobic names on the board to try to get me to admit it.

Well, they succeeded. But first I went to the vice-principal and told her about the problem I was having. She had no idea what to tell me or what I should do.

When my students’ parents, the administration and teachers heard that I’d come out, they all ganged up on me. The local newspaper in Santa Rosa, the Press Democrat, then broke the story to Sonoma County in Northern California.

Coming out to my students at Comstock Junior High in 1989, was a shot figuratively heard round a very small corner of the world. But it was, to some, more horrifying than the bombing of Nagasaki and Hiroshima.

I understand that those atomic bombs were intended to wake the Japanese up to the cost they’d have to pay in Tokyo if they didn’t surrender. Like the \$savages in \$Japan who sided with the \$Germans in the Second World War, the people of Sonoma County were afraid that me coming out would mean more gay people would do so in their county. They were right. We did. And their county is better for it.

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<sup>80</sup> לַעֲלוֹת La-alot: to rise, to immigrate to Israel

I didn't want to fight the school system or the homophobes I had to face every day at work, so I quit that teaching job on Thursday, March 15, 1990 [The Ides of March].<sup>81</sup> The Board of Education of Sonoma County paid me through the end of the school year just to get rid of me.

The only two people who stood by my side were the student store operator whose daughter was lesbian and the school secretary who was Japanese-American and had lived in an internment camp during the Second World War.

I've since learned that coming out is the best way of going further in. The concept of confession does the same, regardless of your sexual identity.

I've had to confess to myself that having been committed to mental institutions was my way of developing courage. There's no reason for me to be ashamed of my history of mental illness. I've confessed to my God that my commitment to life is even greater than my commitment to education. There's no reason why I should put anybody before me educating me. Being true to myself is my greatest commitment and achievement in life. "I Will Survive!" [Written by Freddie Perren and Dino Fekaris and sung by Gloria Gaynor]

I rose and fell like Noah in the ark he built according to the instructions GIVEN to him by GOD. This story was repeated when my parents toilet trained me. My animal instincts had to be contained to be trained.

I rose and fell like Moses before he was lifted out of the basket his mother had so lovingly woven for him while crying bitter tears at what she had to do to save her son's life. I came out of my basket when I experienced my first orgasm through masturbation. I was a Moses and an Egyptian princess all rolled up into one.

And I rose and fell like GOD DID in the Tabernacle that the Kohanim prayed in; the Levites cared for; and the Israelites carried through the desert. I came out of my ark [conscience] in my tabernacle [body] when I had sex with another man the first time. Losing my virginity was the third level of learning about my penis and anus with a Biblical perspective. It sealed my covenant [promise] with myself to survive whatever the cost.

Separating religion from sex is something the ancient Jews did to avoid the orgies the \$indigenists performed in their temples. But those days are long gone. Nobody is going to hold orgies in synagogues, churches, mosques or temples. That fear is ridiculously out of date. It's now a projection of the unsavory acts that lie in man's unconscious.

My ethical [external] relationship to Israel is real. And my moral [internal] relationship to Israel is just as real. The same is true of my relationship to my closet.

Falling in love with yourself will include falling in love with others in myriad, new ways. Falling in love with yourself will make it possible for you to fall in love with your country.

This is why Israel is real to the Jews in a way that it will never be to Christians or Muslims.

Learn how to enter yourself like Jews and the gay community can do, and you'll overcome your fear of LEAVING.

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<sup>81</sup> The 15th day of March in the Roman calendar became notorious as the date of the assassination of Julius Caesar in 44 BC, which changed the course of Roman history.

GOD



God

P.....R.....A.....Y.....E.....R



The Awakened Mind

INTENTIONS

UP

INPUT

input

down

distractions

## Chapter 31

### Strange Fire

The ancient Jews needed to talk about their relationship to God/GOD in a way that would outlast their experiences at the time. Judaism has lasted longer than any other religion, culture, tribe, minority or linguistic group because our scripture is always moving from the literal to the metaphoric to keep up with the modern age because the modern age always becomes more modern in each new generation. In those ways that Torah is adhered to literally, it gives us power as a people. In those ways that Torah is adhered to figuratively, it gives us power as individuals.

God/GOD-consciousness thrives in poetry. But it has a tendency to shrivel up and die in prose. Except for the story of <sup>s</sup>Nadav and <sup>s</sup>Avichu, some aspects of the Book of Leviticus are DYING, while others are already DEAD and buried in figurative interpretations.

The same is true of all the other world scriptures. They were all inspired by God/GOD. But all of HIS SCRIPTURES work better when interpreted figuratively today with psychological insight than literally with dogmatic insistence on one meaning alone as handed down from the past.

Our Jewish relationship to ELOHIM, THE GOD around us, and Adonai, The God within us, is like the difference between fire and ice. We always need to question what kind of burn we're experiencing, and why.

Christians do the same in their conscience with Jesus.

But what Christians call the holy Spirit has never been explained to my satisfaction. I know that The FATHER [ELOHIM], The Son [Jesus] and the holy Spirit are ONE, in the same way that ice, water and steam are different conditions under which that chemical compound exists under different temperatures.

But GOD GAVE Christians three aspects of HIMSELF for a reason. They need to interface with HIS WORDS literally, figuratively and analytically. They need to perceive HIS GRACE as three states of being, like ice, water and steam.

In Hebrew, the spirit of GOD comes from the concept of air, not water.<sup>82</sup> GOD BLOWS upon our spirit. And we then move one another with our spirit figuratively the way billiard balls bump into one another after they've been hit by the white cue ball.

As I said, I believe the holy Spirit in Christianity was GIVEN the name "Allah" in Islam. Allah Is The God within each Muslim who Comes to them through their soul, the way Jesus Comes to Christians through their heart and Adonai Comes to us through our head.

The Christians believe in the Trinity, but they don't account for the holy Spirit creating their soul. I think this is because GOD HAD A PLAN in place TO CREATE a revelation after Jesus's revelation about the heart of man.

The archangel Gabriel came to Muhammad and told him to write down the words he brought from GOD in his heart. Gabriel was an intermediary from GOD who revealed to Muhammad The God within him [Allah] Who Would Guide Muhammad to seek a third place in inner space from which to perceive GOD'S WONDEROUS WAYS: his soul.

When Christians realize their spiritual connection to Muslims through the role of the holy Spirit and Allah, I believe THE REWARD of peace will arrive.

Without all believers in God/GOD having a soul, what would be the point of striving for LIFE after life? Each of us must believe that we were CREATED uniquely with a divine purpose in making the journey of our life worthwhile. This can only come from seeking peace.

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<sup>82</sup> רוּחַ

Ruach: spirit; wind; breath

The Abrahamic faiths don't yet acknowledge that GOD ALMMIGHTY CAME to Moses, Jesus and Muhammad. And they won't until they acknowledge The God within each one of them as an intermediary with THE ONE GOD of us all.

Believers in GOD don't yet even appreciate that GOD CAME to those in the Far East through their navel, penis or anus, in the same way HE CAME to us through our head, heart or soul.

The whole point of history is to see it as HIS STORY. If you aren't willing to do that much, all the noise you're making over your religion's divine origins is just annoying.

Tossing salad is a Chinese New Year custom in Singapore. Each ingredient signifies good luck and prosperity. The mixing of the ingredients is essential. The same is true for the ingredients of spirituality.

We all seek good luck [prosperous outcomes]. I like to make my food for thought with a variety of ingredients. I toss my ideas in my conscience before I serve them on the page.

Many Chinese who are familiar with our Judeo-Christian culture in the West claim to be the Jews of the Far East. The only difference is that we Jews don't believe in luck. We believe in God/GOD. We come from one end of our body [head]. They come from the other [anus].

If you're too sensitive to talk about these two ends of yourself, you're not ready to talk about peace on Earth. We all need wisdom, and we all need luck. We all need to be assertive, and we all need to be humble.

No one yet is tossing the Abrahamic faiths in with the Far Eastern philosophies like ingredients in a salad. Singaporeans are the closest to this concept. But their relationship to the gay community is just beginning.

In the salad metaphor, gays are the croutons. We're as much a part of the bread and wine, body and blood of Jesus, as anybody else. I hear that the people of Singapore aren't that advanced yet. Crazy, poor Asians<sup>83</sup>...

I'm a motivated Jew because I'm discriminated against everywhere on Earth. But I'm also motivated because I'm gay. Prejudice against us doesn't sound sensible to me, especially since the political relationships within the West, not only between the East and West, could be better.

If humans being don't find more ingenious ways to warm and cool ourselves from within, it's unlikely we're going to solve the climate chaos around us. We won't achieve alternative energy sources if we don't understand THE SOURCE of all energy that's in us. Therefore, we all need greater understanding of how we were CREATED by ONE GOD.<sup>84</sup>

When I don't secure my wellbeing in my internal world with mental health, inner wealth and peace of mind, I suffer \$frostbite. When I don't secure my wellbeing in my external world with physical health, financial security and peace on Earth, I also suffer \$frostbite. Antisemitism [\$frostbite] and anti-Zionism [\$frostbite] are two depictions of black \$ice.

Financial insecurity, failures in my endeavors, losses, heartbreak and grief are just as \$cold and just as unpleasant as any physical burn. This is why I strive to build my Jewish future on solid ground, not ice, water or steam.

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<sup>83</sup> The movie "Crazy Rich Asians" is an amazing love story in how to move out of hypocrisy if you're straight.

<sup>84</sup> בְּצֶלֶם אֱלֹהִים BETZELEM ELOHIM: THE DIVINE IMAGE of GOD can't be accessed without developing your imagination. Just believing what you're told won't do.

Some people don't like gays because we're a people who celebrate pride. We use the rainbow from Torah as a sign of the rights, self-affirmation, dignity, equality, and increased visibility of lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgender and queer people.

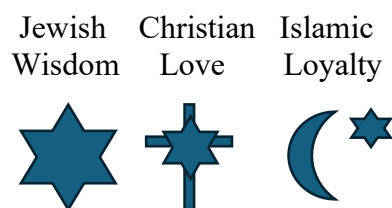
It's necessary for me to plummet the meaning of fire [passionate feelings] and \$ice [hateful feelings] in me. I do so to contrast what's real and what's ideal for personal illumination, whether I happen to feel more gay or Jewish in the moment.

Until I developed a relationship with Adonai, I wasn't able to hold as precious a relationship with Krishna, Jesus, Allah or any of the other names for God that we Jews hold under the umbrella term: ELOHIM.

My body is the vehicle I use to come to school each day. But the outside world is only the tip of my iceberg. There's a very lengthy CURRICULUM to be explored below my waterline. I must apply what I know about the outside world to my inner world. This uses self-knowledge in conjunction with feelings and beliefs to produce the wisdom to allow my conscience to guide me.

If you, like me, happen to enjoy love and loyalty, and wish to include them in your CURRICULUM in achieving wisdom, so much the better.

But if you think that you're going to treat gay-Jews differently than straight Jews, that would be very unwise. That would be based on a literal interpretation of Torah that would indicate the kind of shallow thinking that I don't think GOD CARES for.



## Chapter 32

### Ancestor Worship

Judaism doesn't believe in ancestor worship as Taoism does. We don't believe in a lineage to the past that moves through time and space to a PLACE where our ancestors are all together from which they're capable of guiding us.

Jews believe we're SEPARATED from the future by GOD. We believe that we're SEPARATED from THE GOD around us [ELOHIM] by The God within us [Adonai]. And we believe that we're SEPARATED from the past by the present. We don't twist the facts to produce opinions about an AFTERLIFE. We believe that what will happen to us when we DIE is a mystery because nobody who's alive has completed their journey.

I don't know what happened to my parents when they DIED. I've described some of the things they did well and some of the things they did poorly. But I'm not so stupid as to think I can judge their contributions to humanity. That's our TEACHER'S DEPARTMENT. HE HOLDS the roll book in which HE RECORDS our GRADES. What happened to my parents when they GRADUATED depended on THE TEACHER. It would be ridiculous of me, as a student in this school, to make categorical claims about what happens to any student who's no longer in class with us.

That said, I can tell you categorically that Hitler didn't graduate this school. He died. He won't be wherever you and I GO. Nazis and neo-Nazis shouldn't assume that GOD WILL FORGIVE what they've done to gays and Jews. That would mean EXPUNGING everybody's GRADES. Ain't gonna happen! We're all here to learn. Those who don't admit their mistakes aren't doomed to repeat them in their lifetime. They may have to receive a diploma you and I would not be proud of. Having graduated kindergarten is no accomplishment once you've reached the third grade.

The feelings of loneliness and separation from my loved ones, past and present, leads my heart on new adventures with hope. As a master of metaphors [Judaism], symbols [Christianity] and signs [Islam], I take myself to places each day I've never been before.

But I can't take me to PLACES that don't literally exist. This truth about life makes me all the more soulful. "What will be, WILL BE." This is the meaning of the word "Adonai" in Hebrew.<sup>85</sup>

The relationship I hold with Adonai augments my superego, ego and id [penis], the aspects of my psyche that are self-centered, rather than self-ish. My penis is more controlled by my conscience today than when I was young and in a spiritual stupor.

That said, the relationship to Adonai that Moves me through embarrassment to modesty, and shame to humility, has had a profound effect on my penis, as well as all the other chakras [forces] in me. As the result of interfacing in pleasing ways with others, I've risen in Adonai's Esteem of me. This has made humiliation an obvious LESSON from GOD, which has clarified for me the difference between ideality and reality.

Think of time as hands on the clock. The hour hand is Jewish. The minute hand is Christian. And the second hand is Muslim. Unite the three hands within you, and you'll become a master of external time as well as internal [eternal] time. Just think about how that will help our progeny prepare for future adventures of outer space!

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<sup>85</sup> יהוה Y.H.V.H.: Adonai: When Moses worried about going back to \$Egypt, GOD TOLD him in a loose translation, "What will be, WILL BE." In other words, +Just do your best and don't worry about OUTCOMES. Your future lies in MY HANDS.+



The way I deal with internal time is by looking at the clock during office hours with my Tutor when I come to an issue I can't solve. This gives me the date, hour, minute and second that I had that thought so my mind can record that moment with a time stamp to review the issue unconsciously and get back to me about it later. This internal use of time helps my unconscious place these files and videos chronologically in my archives. In this way, my memory serves me.

Good things happen to me because I'm thoughtful and kind to myself. Bad things happen to me because I'm ignorant about how to operate myself.

Moses discovered Adonai Who Helped him help the Israelites. My Adonai [my Lord and Tutor] Guides my conscience to Increase my self-intimacy with self-scrutiny to Overcome self-ignorance. In this way, I develop new apps and upgrade my operating system to help all Jews. If \$Jews refuse my help the way \$Korach and his men refused the help of Moses, they should note that that incident was the only time in all of Torah that Moses predicted what would happen in the future. He wasn't normally the kind of leader who made threats.

I'm a metaphoric tree that grows with self-knowledge, rather than a literal tree that grows with water, fertilizer and sunlight. Growing has made me look and act somewhat differently from all other trees of knowledge in this garden. The more you learn about yourself and your personal importance to GOD, the more you'll come to understand what justice means to you.<sup>86</sup>

\$Russia and \$China must surely realize that without the influence of Karl Marx [German-Jew] in 1848, they would never have found a way to unite their countries under communism.

This political transformation was much like what a single sperm does to an egg. The Jewish touch will further advance Russia and China just as a zygote goes through many changes until it becomes a fetus. Israel is Russia's and China's only hope.

The Russians and Ukrainians are both members of the Eastern Orthodox Church, fighting as \$Christians have always done over the body and blood of their Jew [Jesus] using land and economic interests as their supporting rationale. In truth, they're fighting like \$Cain and Abel. And the Jewish president of Ukraine is Abel.

Ukraine was one of the most antisemitic countries in Europe before and during the Second World War. They were known for their pogroms.

But now they've elected a professional Jewish comedian as president to lead them to modern, Western European values. We should all be impressed, including the Russians. GOD WORKS in humorous ways...

Karl Marx, the German-Jewish economist, led the Russians away from the oppression of the \$1% using the concept of sharing [communism]. It didn't work then. It isn't working today. Nobody knows that better than the Russians. Nobody is more aware that communism won't work in the future than the \$Chinese.

Nobody in Eastern or Western Europe is going to get out from under the oppression of the \$1% without the knowledge of the Jews. This will be a bitter pill for the \$Russians and \$Chinese to swallow about their beloved Jew [Karl Marx]. But what can I say? Our God/GOD SPEAKS German, Russian and Mandarin, too. I recommend the Russians and Chinese work on their Yiddish...

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<sup>86</sup> מִשְׁפָּט Mishpat: justice, which also means "sentence" in Hebrew. Turn your first personal act of justice into a sentence and then use complete sentences when talking to yourself. That'll clean up your act from the inside out...

There can be only one winner in the war in Europe. Christianity has hoped for unification of the Church since the Great Schism between East [Orthodox] and West [Catholicism] in 1054. The next schism was the Protestant Reformation 500 years later which further divided Europe, North from South. With the unification of Catholicism and Protestantism through the First and Second World Wars, the schism the European Union wishes to heal now lies in Eastern Europe.

Today's hardship in Europe looks like a gateway to World War Three. But I'm not worried about Christianity. They're making enormous progress.

§Russians must give up their jealousy and envy of the Catholic and Protestant lifestyle in Western Europe and join them peacefully in uniting Jesus. Rewards will come to those who believe in the power of the Jews, which includes their Tutor [Jesus].

European Muslims are going to have to play catch-up. They're falling behind if they don't study the history of the people on whose land they've chosen to live.

The Winner of this final European conflict Will Be Jesus. Christians will unite His body and blood as The God within each of them, giving every Christian his and her individual piece of THE PIE. This will make each Christian a little more Jew-ish.

But this can't be done without equality of the sexes. This is where the gay community comes in. Marriage equality must become the law of every land everywhere on Earth for peace to be achieved.

§Christian §ice is only getting thicker and more slippery. And although everybody's talking about global warming, the inner world of man is getting §colder while the outer world is heating up. How ironic!

All the fighting over Israel during the Crusades was really about recognizing that Israel had been GIVEN to the Jews, not the §Christians or the §Muslims. History will prove that without a God within each of us, whether you call Him Adonai, Jesus or Allah in the West, all the rhetoric about THE ONE GOD of us all will fall flat.

GOD, THE FATHER, IS like ice. God, The Son, Is like water. And the holy Spirit [Allah] Is like steam. We can't live without water. But we can't live without ice and steam either.

Religious §Christians and §Muslims are fighting like the two §Jews in the train in the Jewish joke. One wants the window open. The other wants it closed. The conductor comes in and settles the argument by informing them both that there's no glass in the window...

You're in a labyrinth. I can't tell you how to get out of it because I'm not in your labyrinth. I'm in my own. I can only tell you what I know about labyrinths. The rest is up to you.

Those §Muslims who have no sense of Allah, the Tutor within them, have already turned into neo-Nazis. We cannot turn our cheek to them. [Matthew 5] The criteria for statehood in the modern world have been raised by the conscience of modern man which has never been higher. This, the 1% who are running the United Nations should have known by now. If Palestinians want a piece of Israel, §Palestinians will have to surrender. And new members of the 1% will have to take over the United Nations. It's only purpose is the destruction of Israel.

Although Adonai Has a personal relationship with us that's just as important as our relationship to ELOHIM, fear of the Wrath of The God within us Isn't Growing. The planet can't take much more of the physical and verbal abuse people are inflicting on themselves. Those who believe will drink in more honey. Those who don't want to believe will just follow the §money.

The struggle between Tel Aviv and Jerusalem today is mirrored in the 4,000 and the 5,000 who rallied to listen to Jesus 2,000 years ago. The Sermon on the Mount came from Jesus' heart. Today's sermons from Jerusalem come from traditional Jewish talking heads. Today's sermons

from Tel Aviv come from modern Jews' hearts. As each of us unites our head and heart in our conscience, so, too, shall you.

Straight Jews are coming down out of their head, across from their heart to the right and across from their soul to the left. They're coming up from their genitals, through their navel. They're developing their conscience in their breastplate and shining out a greater truth than they've ever done before. They're brilliant! They're gems! They're diamonds. Every facet of them is being painstakingly cut regardless of their natural flaws.

Jews meet Adonai in our conscience. Christians meet Jesus in their conscience. And Muslims meet Allah in theirs. But \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims have a lot of catching up to do.

Life is a school, and we all have a double major. Judaism is one of your majors. If you don't do your homework, you won't pass your class in your external world. If you don't do your homework, you won't pass the classes in your internal world.

I'm only able to give you a brief outline of my wisdom, my love for men and my loyalty to God/GOD. This book is no more than a coloring book for young boys and girls. They only have to fill in the shapes I'm giving them with emotional color to make them both real [external] and ideal [internal].

When I dance, I don't feel good until I invest my heart in my movements. The same is true about everything else I do in life. I'm sick and tired of hearing men say they don't dance. They do. Many just don't observe the wonderful rhythm they have inside and how their whole body resonates with it. Dance is sports with music. Dance is every verb to music. If you like sex, you're a dancer.

Israel is real because the concept of Israel is ideal. Israel feels surreal to those of us who've lived there and speak Hebrew. But I'm grounding that dreamlike quality with a spiritual commentary you've never heard before. I've concretized my ideas in my body. This is what symbolism is for. Thank you, Jesus!

The great schism in Judaism has been going on for 3,400 years. We've always been coming closer to GOD'S INTENTION in Leviticus 20 to kill all the gay-Jews as animal sacrifices to HIM.

But this was no mistake made by Moses. He knew what he was doing right from the start. It's only the \$Jews who are still debating killing Jews who can't see the brilliance of the trap Moses has been luring them into. Ironically, they've been studying his words all their life and can't see it.

You'd have to be insane to be Jewish and debate whether to kill Jews. Moses knew he'd drive \$Jews crazy in their maniacal effort to serve Adonai over ELOHIM.

The relationship between gay-Jews and straight-Jews must be worked out internally before it can be worked out civilly. It must be internalized in every Israeli before it can be externalized as marriage equality in Israel to secure our survival as a people on the planet.

All civilized countries in the world already have marriage equality except Israel. That's just \$nuts! If the fruits in Tel Aviv don't convince the \$nuts in Jerusalem about the dire need for marriage equality throughout the land, our milk and honey will be lost. Let's stop debating Moses, the homophobe, and take action to protect all Jews.

A \$Jew killed Yitzhak Rabin, an Israeli prime minister. Another \$Jew killed Shira Banki [age 16] at a gay pride parade in Jerusalem. The time to talk about the benefits in killing Jews is over.

Nobody will care what happens to \$Palestinians. The Palestinians need to care what happens to \$Palestinians. If they don't exterminate the termites in their house, every house on Earth will be infested.

GOD HAD a reason for forbidding <sup>s</sup>Adam and Eve from eating from the tree of knowledge. GOD HAD a reason for forbidding ancient Jewish males from having sex with members of their own gender. These reasons are now visible in you if you've become see-through, too.

The boundaries of the hyper-religious are set by the dogmas of their faith. They insist that their dogmas are real because GOD SAID so in writing.

Christians and Muslims believe that HEAVEN and hell are real boundaries that separate them from their deceased loved ones. They're never going to give up on the hope of being REUNITED with them through Jesus or Allah. But each believes that the criterion for entering HEAVEN [PARADISE] depends on their dogma alone.

Taoists believe their ancestors are guiding them using 16 Gods. They, too, anticipate being united with their ancestors.

Hindus and Buddhists both believe in reincarnation although Hindus believe in the attainment of Brahma-consciousness while the Buddhists believe in a place called Nirvana without Brahma or any other name for A CREATOR of us all.

GOD ALMIGHTY HAD good reasons for CREATING these paradoxical concepts that are contradictory. HE BEGAN HIS CONTRADICTIONS in the creation story of Torah.

Moses was the greatest man who'd ever lived up until then. Jesus Loved him! Muhammad would have respected Moses if he'd realized that the archangel Gabriel was Jewish. But Muhammad was too consumed with pleasing his wives and having his wives please him. A man who needs that many women is going to get distracted. Just look at how so many gay men are distracted by sex nowadays. Sex, like food, can turn to poison if you overindulge. Gay men should know that by now. That was the LESSON of AIDS.

Moses told us at the very beginning of Genesis that Eve was CREATED out of one of <sup>s</sup>Adam's ribs. I've got bad news for you... Women don't come out of men. Men come out of women.

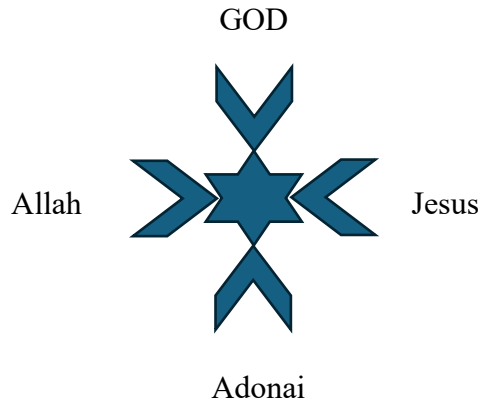
If you don't know that much about biology, you've been taken for a ride right from the start. The woman in every man must come out of him figuratively for The God within us to Come to consciousness.

If you want to believe Jesus Is God Who Brought some Jews into their heart, and that Muhammad brought Allah into the soul of Muslims, I applaud you for it! But let's not start with the premise that women come out of men unless we're talking about the very odd instances where a trans man gets pregnant and gives birth to a female baby.

Nobody has a problem with their own conflicting beliefs. But everybody has opinions on whether the Jews have the right to a nation and the right to pursue our beliefs our own ways. This should only worry hypocrites who refuse to look at their own beliefs about life and assumptions about LIFE after life.

I was locked up against my will for being a menace to myself and society. I was helped with psychiatric medications for 25 years. But now my will is free to soar. And my boyfriend is helping me take flight with down-to-Earth ideas as a gay-Catholic-atheist. But I have to tell you, I think the two of us are far saner than many couples these days...

I love him/Him/HIM.



Without believing in Adonai,  
The God within each Jew,  
there's no hope that Jesus Can Guide Christians  
or Allah Can Guide Muslims.  
The Christians and Muslims are our spiritual children and spiritual grandchildren, respectfully.

## Chapter 33

### Feeling Whelmed

“Whelm” is a word. It means “to submerge in water.” “To overwhelm” means “to engulf.” I’m often whelmed [submerged]. When I was mentally ill, I was overwhelmed [engulfed].

When I get whelmed, I close my eyes. I recognize that the thoughts in my head have said something very quickly that the feelings in my heart can’t embrace. The voice in my heart used to repeat what the voice in my head said. I used to act on what the two of them agreed to without question.

But not anymore. Now I ask myself what I’m thinking and how I feel before I do anything. And I’m often inspired to close my eyes and experience the whelm-ness within me.

I’m not paranoid and schizophrenic anymore. Now I’d describe myself as spiritually dyslexic {a bit sick and twisted}. Sure, I have moments when the LESSONS of life simply overwhelm me. And, ironically, the littlest of things can be the most overwhelming.

Feeling at peace with myself is vital to my being. I can’t communicate effectively with others if I’m not at peace with me.

But I get emotionally submerged sometimes. I guess my heart lives in shallow water. The tides come in and submerge my feelings regularly. I must be like a clam, an urchin or a mussel. I must be lowlife CREATED by GOD this way for a reason.

As a child, I was taught to avoid lowlife. But now I discovered that I am lowlife. I’m like seafood. I’m like shellfish. But I don’t live at the bottom of the ocean of my emotions. I live in a tide pool where I’m easily and often submerged by the waters [emotions] within me.

I’m short. Growing up people called me “shrimp.” But I’m not like a shrimp that swims about in the deep. I’m more like a mollusk that clings to whales, boats and piers. I don’t move around much inside. I have a thick shell, not a thin shell like a shrimp. I clam up when afraid. I’m filled with pearls of wisdom like an oyster. But I’m as common as mussels.

I’m a dancer who’s been developing muscles all my life. When I look in the mirror, I adore the hard work I’ve put into me. My muscles remind me of the tide pool in my heart. I love what I’ve done to shape my body.

I don’t feel like a Christian. They feel deeply about Jesus. I don’t. My feelings for Him are shallow. I feel bad that He Had to Die as He Did. But that was a long time ago. The way white \$Christians have treated Jews and other non-Christians over millennia is just as bad as how the \$Romans treated Jesus. I think \$Christians have been overwhelmed with that injustice. I don’t think they’re looking at THE BIG PICTURE.

It’s irrational to feel that deeply for one Jew while treating all the rest of us as \$Christians did just in the last century. It’s irrational to hate us for not believing that Jesus Is God. If \$Christians want to love Jesus because He Loves them, I’m all for it. But I don’t think their idea of wisdom of the heart is nearly wise enough. I wouldn’t even call it affectionate, let alone loving.

If \$Christians claim that they all love Jesus as we love Adonai, then they should acknowledge that each Jew thinks for himself while working for our tribe as a whole. This is why we, unlike \$Christians, don’t kill each other. \$Christians have had 2,000 years to stop killing one another. They still have a long way to go.

Getting all Christians on the same page hasn’t worked. They can’t all claim that Jesus Is The God within them Who Resides in their heart if they’ve only divided Him into thirds. I think they should slice Jesus into smaller, individual portions, so each Christian can use Him to anticipate their own piece of THE PIE.

Claiming that Jesus Will Unite the world at \$Armageddon doesn't look promising since \$Christians can't even unite themselves.<sup>87</sup> \$Christian' and \$Muslim military strategies to control Israel before the final struggle of humanity is diabolical, absurd and dangerous.

I suggest Christians admit that the Jewish God within them [Jesus] Treats each of them Uniquely, just as Adonai Does with Jews. And I suggest Muslims admit that, too, about Allah. That will account for differences of religious opinion that are based on thoughts, feelings or beliefs, allowing each individual to make their conscience their guide. Tolerance for all believers is the key.

I prefer to love myself. I like loving me. I like imagining my heart as submerged in a tidal pool, not at the bottom of an ocean of emotions. I'm afraid when I meet hyper-religious \$Christians. They rise up with dogma like whales that have come up from feeding at the bottom of their \$cold ocean of emotions. They're exasperated and in need of a spirit they can't find down there in the dark. I'm not impressed with how deep they can dive. They breathe air just like the rest of us.

I enjoy watching modest Christians flopping about like seals and walruses on the beach. They fascinate me! And I just love those Christians who are like otters who are equally at home on land or sea. They just love feeding on matters of the heart from tidal pools like mine.

I wish some Christians would be more considerate when dealing with those of us who aren't Christian but want to enter their watery world of love to learn to feel for ourself. My self-love spills over into compassion for others. I love to love others. But I have other things to do, too.

I'm not interested in liquid faith alone. I don't want to be a fish. We only want to be like fish. I'm not MADE to breathe what fish breathe. And I'm not going to pretend to hold my breath for a lifetime. To tell you THE GOD'S HONEST TRUTH, I'm exasperated by \$Christian "love."

The best I can do is describe my heart as like a mussel in a tide pool. That's what it means to me to be a ballet dancer. I use my feelings to dance with language in a way that's all my own. Disliking me for being gay and/or Jewish aren't good reasons to overwhelm me with hateful \$Christian beliefs. That's not what Jesus Promoted. Using the Old Testament against a Jew is diabolical. I'm opposed to \$Jews doing it. Why wouldn't I be opposed to \$Christians doing it, too?

I couldn't be happier now that a Texas school board has outlawed the Bible in their schools because parts of it are deemed obscene. The \$Republicans aren't going to win their spiritual tug-o-war with Americans by poisoning the minds of children with Torah.

Torah is only meant for those who've moved through virginity. Torah is only meant for those who've experienced orgasm with themselves and others. Inflicting Torah on children is obscene. It's truly an abomination before the Lord/LORD.

Good people on both sides of the aisle see the insanity of political extremism in America today. I wish good Jews would see the insanity of religious extremism in Israel.

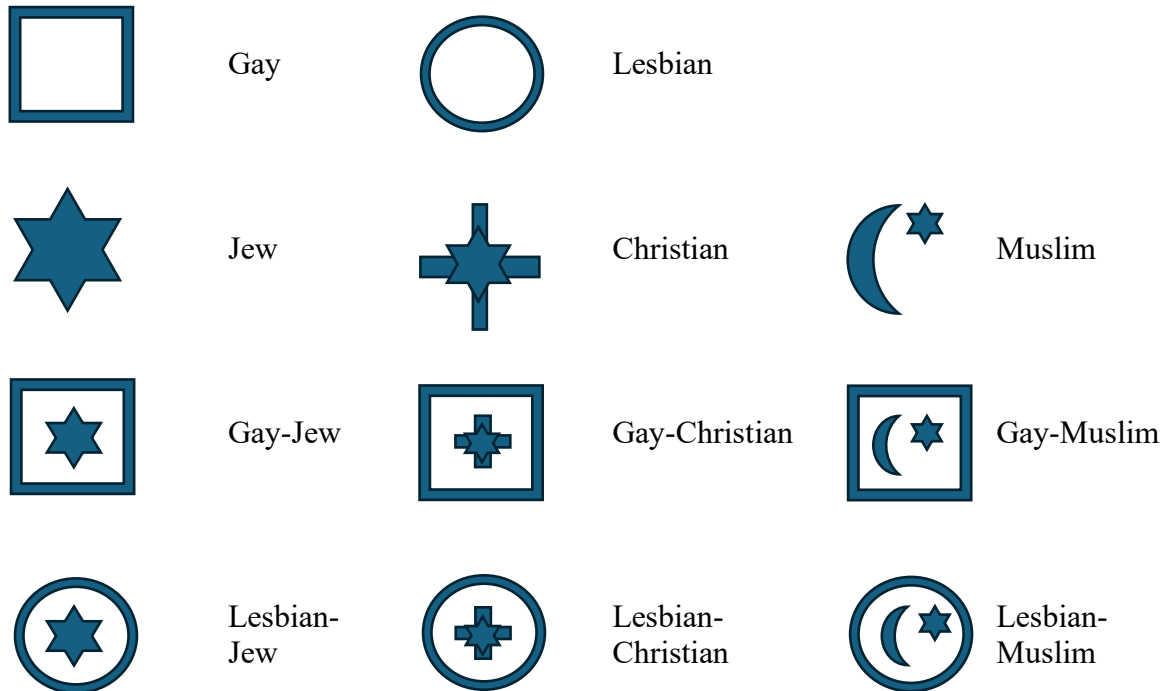
Anthony Kennedy was the Supreme Court justice who broke the tie that created marriage equality. I consider him the second greatest hero in the gay community after Harvey Milk. Kennedy was nominated to the job by Ronald Reagan. Kennedy was born July 23, 1936. Harvey Milk was born on May 22, 1930. I think it's a pity we don't celebrate the birthdays of the

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<sup>87</sup> הר מִגִּדּוֹ Har Megiddo: the mountain of Mediggo in northern Israel: \$Armageddon: a symbolic place for a final, climactic battle between good and \$evil in the Last Days, from the Book of Revelations in the New Testament. In Islamic theology, \$Armageddon is also mentioned in Hadith as the Greatest \$Armageddon [the great battle].

protagonists in our gay struggle during Pride month, including Barak Obama who was born August 4<sup>th</sup>, 1961.

So much for being whelmed rather than overwhelmed by life. I recommend that more people try it.



We're GOD'S CHOSEN to show others how to make wiser choices.  
Adonai Creates challenges for me to discover how ALOHIM MADE me.



## Chapter 34

### Spiritual Appendicitis

There's a sickness in my soul that I've been suffering from all my life. I didn't know it because I haven't suffered severely from this ailment physically. The worst physical symptom I've experienced around this spiritual issue is heartburn. But I can now see the spiritual cause of this ailment overall.

Spiritual appendicitis is when a seed gets stuck in my gut. My gut is the aspect of my spiritual digestive system that removes the nutrients from my experiences and figuratively disseminates them throughout my mind and body. It's not enough to have developed teeth to chew on food for thought. I still have to digest my thoughts consciously, or I won't know why I end up thinking what I'm thinking.

I no longer walk through this world blind, deaf and dumb, unable to speak to myself about what's going on inside of me. My self-love has awakened me to self-intimacy. For this I'm particularly thankful for the teachings of Lao-Tzu who brought the concept of Yin/YANG into the world and Jesus Who Brought spiritual symbolism into my life.

But Moses awakened me to intimacy with my God [Adonai]. And Muhammad awakened me to a way through The God within me UP to THE ONE GOD of us all. Thank You, Allah, as well!

What happens spiritually inevitably leads to physical consequences. There's a plethora of problems that can occur during the unification of the forces within us [Yin] and during the dissemination of those forces [YANG] around us. I call these problems "LESSONS from our Tutor and THE TEACHER."

Solving these problems on the physical plane of reality makes me more thoughtful, heartfelt and soulful.

But solving these problems on the spiritual plane of reality makes me more intelligent. If you want your children to be more intelligent than you are, you're going to have to serve their needs, not just your wants. If your parents were spiritually autistic and you're spiritually dyslexic, you want your children to be spiritually slow learners. That would be a spiritual improvement.

When I feel that I can't know the reason for a LESSON I've been GIVEN, I feel schooled. But the whole point of being GIVEN a LESSON is to challenge me to use more of my spiritual operating system than I had before. This is hard work. THE TEACHER GAVE me a Tutor to Help me understand my LESSONS from THEM. But if I'm out on the quad avoiding learning, I'm only hurting myself.

Like everybody else, I have baggage. Each LESSON in life is meant to lighten my load. Understanding the metaphors I live by makes bringing my baggage with me mysteriously interesting. I don't litter the world with resentments anymore. I wish to lighten my load. I'm proud to have the little bit of baggage I'm left with. I'm no longer depressed or heavy hearted. I'm generally quite cheerful.

In order to behave like Adonai, I have to teach the world about Yin. In order not to behave like ELOHIM, I have to teach the world to behave like YANG. This, the Chinese don't understand. They steal from world to dominate the world. This is unbalanced. This Lao-Tzu taught them not to do.

Spiritual appendicitis occurs when a tiny pre-seedling gets stuck in my gut. Either there's an aspect of him [sperm] in me that clogs my system or an aspect of her [egg]. The result of this

intrusion is a \$burn that corresponds to \$ice. It's a hatred of me that I feel in my gut that other people have inflicted on me that I unconsciously swallowed and tried to pass through my spiritual system. Bringing this poison to consciousness so I can avoid it in the future will make it possible to teach others to do the same.

I see \$ice makers as destructive. I see them as slaves to the spiritual system who are trying to sabotage gays and Jews. I see myself as a slavedriver who's got a very important job to do for the pharaoh within me. I see these pre-seeds that get stuck in my system as \$bugs in my spiritual operating system that I've got to remove.

Getting somebody's pre-seed stuck in my spiritual appendix is a humbling LESSON that goes deep. It goes all the way back to the ways my parents treated me and expected me to toe the line regardless of what I thought was right. Abiding by the rules and conventions of society only works if I understand what they're for. Just obeying blindly is for fools.

With spiritual appendicitis, some of that food for thought gets stuck inside me. I'm left angry [sour] and sad [bitter] when I suffer these convulsions in the belly of my beast...

Spiritual appendicitis causes frustration that can come in the form of pangs, spasms or anguish that even lead to tears. Sharp feelings [suffering] hurt just as much as sharp sensations [pain]. Therefore, it behooves me to learn to augment my perception of the contributions of everybody in society.

People do what they do because of the assumptions that are running them. You don't have to wait until THE WORLD TO COME to get the answers you seek.

Imagine your maternal grandmother as a child. Now imagine her when she met your grandfather. Imagine her giving birth to your mother. Imagine your maternal grandmother when your mother met your father. Imagine your maternal grandmother the last time you saw her.

THE WORLD TO COME must be filled with people who begin THE NEXT LIFE with the spiritual evolution they achieved by the time they leave this one. Therefore, we all depend on the grace of GOD TO JUDGE us mercifully, especially those who DIE young, violently or from illness. We never know when our FINAL EXAM will come, or what questions will be on it.

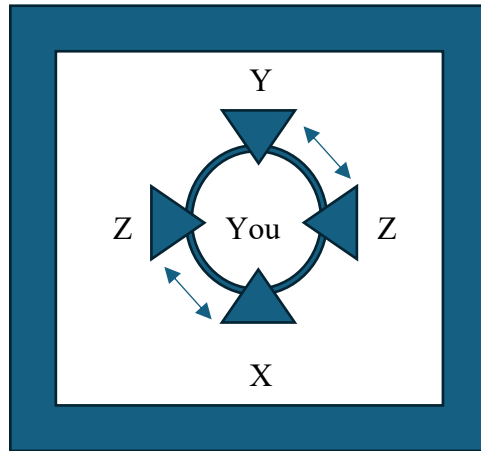
Although I believe everybody deserves The Gift of New LIFE, nobody is going to learn all they need to know from having been ENROLLED in this school. Surely, those who defy logic, rationality, reason and sensible answers to difficult questions are doing poorly in their classes and will deserve what they'll get in THE WORLD TO COME.

Those good pupils who have to leave school early for unfortunate reasons will have no other option then but to depend on GOD'S ALMIGHTY'S OPINION of them to begin in THE WORLD TO COME at a fair place in THE NEXT SYSTEM.

Why should 6,000,000 Jews have had to suffer without a REWARD? Why should all those who DIED of AIDS because Ronald Reagan wouldn't let that one word escape his lips not be REWARDED, too?

I like to think of our next school as the 4<sup>th</sup> dimension, a place where GOD WILL COME to us in four directions rather than three. But maybe it'll be the 2<sup>nd</sup> dimension where GOD WILL COME to us in only two directions. I really can't say because I really don't know.

I only know that I want to do everything I can to hedge my bets by becoming the best person I can be. And when I have to deal with tough LESSONS that include pain and/or suffering, I want to be there for myself as my best friend. I want to encourage me as though I were Abel back from the dead to tell \$Cain that it can all be worked out with greater understanding of GOD'S REASONS for DOING what HE DID.



Male = Y + Z

Female = X + Z

The chromosome you get from your mother, I call Z.  
 What unites men and women is our Z factor.  
 The Z factor we got from our mother is what we all have in common.

The Z factor corresponds to the navel we all have.  
 The more I appreciate the mother I came out of,  
 the more I can appreciate all women.  
 The more I appreciate all women,  
 the more I can appreciate THE GOD WHO CREATED my mother  
 and GAVE her to me as my first tutor in the school of life.

## Chapter 35

### Atlas Dropped the \$Ball

I can't tell you how heavy the weight of the world once sat on my shoulders. I carried the outcome of Israel in one hand and the Coming of the Messiah in the other. And in my inner world, my mind's eye could "see" that I had two inner hands with ten fingers, each a commandment from GOD with which to grasp ideality and hold it to my bosom dearly.

But my feet had ten toes. And having studied ballet on point, I was well aware of something very few men can verbalize except with their pinky finger. And even then, they can't seem to say it respectfully. I love my ballet training because it turned into spiritual training.

When I was a child, there were no bathroom fresheners. There was a box of matches on the toilet tank to strike a match to eat up bad odors. One day, I got up to the smell of smoke. My father had set our toilet seat of fire. That's a poetic description of how he ended up setting the whole world on fire... I've tried to do better.

I have a friend in Berlin, who's a gay-German Jew. He even speaks Hebrew. He believes in God/GOD. He's not a young man anymore. He's in his 60's. He's experienced in life. He's seen and done a lot.

But he frequently dropped the \$ball until I taught him that life is a school. He saw his life as a game he was playing. He saw GOD as THE UMPIRE, not THE TEACHER. Therefore, he wasn't interested in learning about his problems from the inside out with Adonai as his Tutor. He wasn't interested in studying himself above and beyond all his other interests in life.

He became cynical, sardonic and bitter over time. Like everybody else, he wanted what he wanted when he wanted it. And there were many things he just couldn't achieve.

Because he was gay, he turned into a diva. He expected to be lauded for all the fruits of his external labors. But as he aged, he saw that people stopped clapping when he entered the room. His looks weren't enough anymore. And that exacerbated a bad attitude.

His problem was easy for me to diagnose. He didn't realize that he was extremely sensitive to \$ice. People \$burned him, but he never admitted to God/GOD how difficult it was having been CREATED gay, Jewish, German and the product of a broken home.

My friend's mother was Jewish, but he hadn't been raised Jewish. At the age of 18, he decided to become Jewish, but the rabbis required him to convert to Judaism, perhaps because he hadn't been circumcised as a child.

His mother had had two children by two men. Neither man remained in her life nor took any interest in the children they'd made. She couldn't afford to raise both children and had to put my friend in foster care for a few years.

He didn't realize he suffered from passively-aggressive behavior. When he was in Germany, he felt like a Jew. When he was anywhere else in Europe, he felt like a German. When he was in Israel, he felt like a convert. And when he was in America, he felt like an orphan, which was a reminder of how he felt at home.

That's a lot of \$ice to have to break through!

But these are the sorts of environmental conditions our GARDENER GROWS some of us in. My friend felt like an onion planted upside down. The scallion was growing down in the ground, and he felt that his roots were exposed to the air.

Germans know how it feels to be German in other European countries. Gays know how it feels to be gay in the \$South. Jews know how it feels to be Jewish in \$Muslim countries. And my friend knew all that as well as how it feels to be a convert to Judaism in Israel and like an orphan in somebody else's home.

His circumcision at the age of 18 left him feeling embarrassed by what his penis told him at 18 about his relationship to other Jews who are circumcised at birth. I'm sure Muslim men can relate to that since most Muslims are circumcised in childhood, not infancy.

Until he made me his rabbi, he wouldn't have dared broach any of these subjects with the rabbis he knew. He was afraid of being different. I excel in celebrating differences. You don't try to kill yourself three times and boast about mental illness unless you've done some serious inner work.

In seeking love from the outside in, my friend ended up becoming extremely sensitive to how many people in his life, including his family, were rude and disrespectful to his face for something he didn't do. Blaming someone for being German, Jewish, gay, a convert or orphaned isn't sane behavior. And yet there are many people in this world who are still pointing fingers at others for aspects of people's lives that they had no control over.

My friend felt \$iced out of this world. He felt super-sensitive to mistreatment, disregard, neglect, desertion, rebuff, rejection and abandonment.

He complained to me that almost nobody liked him. This was the theme of the Jewish comedian Rodney Dangerfield. "I don't get no respect!"

But my friend didn't realize that he didn't know himself intimately enough to love himself. He took his external circumstances for granted. He believed in God/GOD. It was humanity he couldn't stand.

In the gay community we describe this kind of gay man as a diva. He's inspiring and kind, but deeply dismissive of anybody who treats him the wrong way.

I had to translate his story into a language he could understand, while not giving him the impression that I didn't like him, either. That isn't easy when someone unconsciously behaves like a victim.

In showing him how \$Nadav and \$Avichu DIED for his sins, he realized that the topic of strange fire was the unspoken theme of his life. He realized that protecting himself from \$ice is less important than understanding it.

GOD WAS TEACHING him something extremely valuable about how HE MADE everybody in HIS IMAGE of hot and \$cold. My gay-German-Jewish friend then felt there was a reason for his being that was worth exploring for spiritual insight.

In learning how to encourage him with self-knowledge mixed with hope, I realized that I, too, drop my left \$ball from time to time. My personal mix of the fire I emit from my right ball and the \$ice I emit from my left one gets in the way of the other inner forces in me. I, too, feel victimized when I take other people's ignorance too much to heart. Their \$ice doesn't leave me with \$frostbite. It's a reminder that if they drop the \$ball, I do, too.

At least my friend isn't suicidal. Every time I dropped the \$ball, I wanted to walk off the court. I wanted to throw my hands in the air and give up. I just wanted to sit there in the bleachers and complain about the game, my Coach and THE UMPIRE. Suicidal maniacs like me are examples of people with a particularly bad attitude when we feel \$burned.

I'm through living Torah chapter and verse in accordance with the rabbis around me. I'm my own rabbi. I'm my own Jewru. If I don't like what I've got to say, I edit myself. If I don't like

what other people say, I look for more constructive ways to tell them what I think they're doing wrong.

Moses told his story orally. His autobiography was later recorded on scrolls. Jesus had biographers who told His story for Him in books. Muhammad was the first spiritual writer and publisher of his own book. I'm a good scroll and a good book. But I need others to publish my works for me.

Regardless of what happens to the words I've recorded, I'm through playing games with those \$players who don't realize they're here to learn, not play around. I'm not an Atlas who carries the whole world on my shoulder. I drop the \$ball all the time. How else do you think I learned to pick it up?

I'm not interested in waking up the dead. Jesus May Have Literally Brought Lazarus Back from the dead, but I figuratively had to do the same to me. I was spiritually lazy. I didn't want to work for others. I just wanted to werk for myself with myself within myself. And now my wish has finally come true.

Most people only wish for external results. They've been slapped across the face so many times that they just wish they could go back to sleep and left alone. By contrast, I always wished to wake myself up like the prince did with Cinderella – with a kiss.

My penis likes being both wide awake and sound asleep. I like the feeling of fire and \$ice being emitted from it. My penis likes to keep me feeling soft and relaxed as well as rigidly proud.

Because my conscience is my guide, I feel powerful. I feel that my relationship to my Tutor and THE TEACHER make all the difference. This is a far better place for me to come from than my penis, although I like cuming from there, too...

My conscience isn't too lazy to talk to Adonai while I'm in conversations with others. Plenty of questions come up in conversation. I need Him at times like that, too, even if His answers only come later. Being with others requires a lot of inner werk while it's happening.

Paradoxes between what's going on in the outer world verses my inner world create conundrums. I bring those conundrums to God in real time. He Takes them to GOD WHO RESPONDS to my conundrums with enigmas at times of HIS CHOOSING. These are the riddles I like to solve.

Looking back on mental illness, I couldn't be more grateful to GOD now for HAVING CHALLENGED me with mental health issues rather than physical health issues. I far prefer to suffer than be in pain. With suffering, I can still think about what I did to myself. Pain distracts me from thinking clearly.

I used to get angry at my therapists. Now I can see why. They never bothered to mention that I had to do something when the engine light would come on. I had to get out of myself and do something sensible when I felt as flat as a tire. I had to learn to keep up with the regularly scheduled maintenance of my vehicle.

Therapists are nothing more than grease monkeys who advise us about what we need to do to ourself for ourself. My therapists couldn't even change my oil [mind] or lube my heart for me. It's all an inside job. But they neglected to mention that when I was young and in a stupor. Either they were afraid of losing my business, or nobody knew themself well enough in those days.

I told my friend that when he reaches 70, he'll find old age more pleasant now that he's learned to appreciate his sensitivity to \$ice. He's not in physical pain, but he's spent a lifetime suffering.

My friend told me that at moments when he feels victimized by the world, he feels like he's in a tunnel. That drives him crazy. He just needs a little time to get through it.

I told him that I used to suffer from a recurring nightmare in which I was stuck in a tunnel. I wanted to turn around and go back the way I came, but the tunnel was so twisted and narrow that I couldn't go backwards or forwards. I was stuck.

That dream left me agitated after I woke up. Once my eyes were open, my mind detached from where I'd been, but I still felt unsettled. I sensed that a part of me was still there in that tunnel, even though my eyes were focused on the world around me.

As somebody who was born by caesarian, I never went through the literal tunnel others have. My mother's vaginal tunnel wasn't mine. I never touched it. That was, in a way, a virgin birth.

I was GIVEN my own way of making my way through tunnel vision. Going through a tunnel with a light at the end of it is a way of describing birth. The light shining at the end of my tunnel is a way of describing DEATH.

While I was praying at the Wailing Wall in 2008, a tunnel appeared before me that went under Mt. Moriah.<sup>88</sup> The tunnel went all the way through the mountain to the Foundation Rock in the Al-Aqsa Mosque.<sup>89</sup> That's the rock on which Abraham<sup>90</sup> had bound Isaac<sup>91</sup> in preparation of sacrificing him to GOD, and the rock from which Muhammad rose to HEAVEN to discuss the meaning of life with Moses, Jesus and GOD. Then Muhammad came back down to Earth to discuss what he'd learned with the archangel Gabriel.

Feeling victimized by your father is common amongst Jews and Muslims. Jews are the descendants of Isaac. Muslims are the descendants of Ishmael. These two half-brothers had the same father. They were both \$burned by Abraham. Abraham threw Ishmael and his mother out of his house, and Abraham tried to sacrifice Isaac to GOD.

Ishmael and Isaac buried Abraham together, but they buried their feelings about him separately. When you've been \$burned by your father with \$ice, you have a tendency to \$freeze. You stop growing up. You remain a \$boy in a man's world. [Genesis 25]

I figuratively went down the tunnel I perceived in the Wailing Wall. I "saw" the underside of the Foundation Rock. Others can only see it from above ground. I consider myself BLESSED in a special way. What I'm describing to you is a view of life that I was GIVEN because I was a little TOUCHED in the head.

Atlas may have shrugged. But I simply dropped the ball. I decided not to play along anymore. And that has made all the difference.

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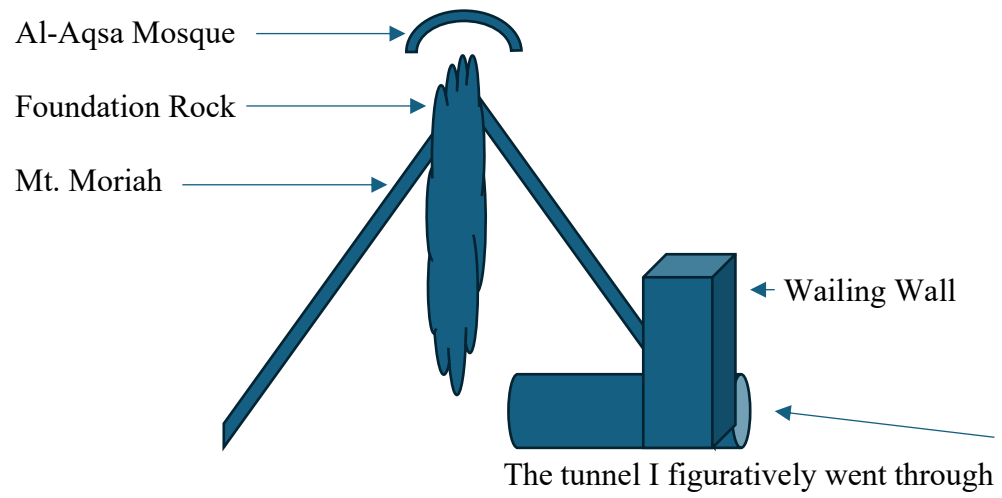
<sup>88</sup> מוֹרְיָה Moriah: to teach

<sup>89</sup> אֶבֶן הַשִּׁטָּה Evan Hasetya: Foundation Rock

<sup>90</sup> אַבְרָהָם Avraham: Abraham: father; multitude

<sup>91</sup> יִצְחָק Yitzchak: Isaac: laughter; rejoice

The Foundation Rock in the Al-Aqsa Mosque  
at the top of Mt. Moriah in Jerusalem





## Chapter 36

### GOD'S REALMS

I don't pray in the conventional sense of the word by going to an institution for public prayer. And I don't pray using conventional prayers at home, either. I have office hours with my Tutor in the middle of the night every night. But I hardly say a word to Him in words. We Have a language all Our own. I've learned to translate Our language into words. I've also translated Our language into sex so I can communicate with my boyfriend in bed with more intimacy. And I've translated our language into body language, so I can dance while praying.

My body isn't separate from my mind. My head isn't separate from my heart. My soul isn't off on its own doing what it believes best. It's all connected. And people who try to keep sex out of their prayers are deluding themselves. GOD GAVE us sex, and it's an important part of our being. If you want to separate anything, separate sex from government. Keep sex out of politics.

There in bed with Adonai, I have conversations with Him on a nightly basis. This workbook is about how I became candid with Him about my hopes and fears. Conversing with Adonai isn't as easy as rabbis make it out to be. Coming from my head [Judaism], heart [Christianity] or soul [Islam] just didn't work adequately for me. I tried praying in synagogues, churches and mosques. I even tried praying in nature.

I had to come to Adonai from my conscience in order to pray more meaningfully. I had to recognize that America is filled with antisemites of the right and anti-Zionists on the left. Being a Jew with a homeland in Israel is an enigma.

Therefore, you'll need to make your way down your rainbow from rage [red] toward ecstasy [violet] to discover the mystery [indigo] in being you, regardless of where you are on the arc between your heart and soul. Once you've gotten through the lowest color of the rainbow, you're ready for the ultraviolet experience of God/GOD-consciousness in your conscience.

When your heart got broken, the rainbow concealed in your heart burst out and spilled from one nipple inside your chest to the other. That connected your heart to your soul. This is what it means to be feel hopeful while believing in the power of hope. The place equidistant between your heart and soul [conscience] is what Moses described as an eternally burning bush that spoke to him.

You can personify that place as Jesus and call yourself a Christian. Or you can project that place onto Mecca and call yourself a Muslim. But there's nowhere to hide if you admit that there are no guarantees after life. If you think you'll meet Hitler in HEAVEN or <sup>S</sup>Hamas in PARADISE, you're deluded. GOD DOESN'T FORGIVE or FORGET. There is no proof that you can come back and do it all again. The Jews are here to tell you that life is a school we GRADUATE. And if you haven't improved your GRADES, you'll fail in some ways. That's all there is to it.

There is no such thing as hell. There is no such thing as HEAVEN. Grow up and smell the lavender. The gay community is here to tell you that if you fail, you fail. There isn't any more to it that can be described in advance of failing.

Even though you're now in my navel looking around my inner world from the center of me, you can't feel what I feel or believe what I believe. My love and hope aren't yours to hold. From here you can understand why I say that when I DIE, I'm going to figuratively need a double-wide coffin to leave room for my mother. I never got away from that woman GOD GAVE me.

From here, you can contemplate what I'm saying from the center of me. You can figuratively look up at my head, heart and soul. And you can figuratively look down from my navel onto my penis.

You're figuratively standing on a rung of a ladder like the ladder Jacob saw in a dream that went from his head up to GOD'S REALM. That ladder has been extended over the course of 3,400 years. It now goes from my head through my conscience down through my navel and my penis right to the ground.

You're like an angel from HEAVEN ascending and descending within me. [Genesis 28] You're experiencing Torah taken figuratively. And if you can do so in me, you can do the same in yourself.

Because he wasn't a Jew, Shakespeare had to ask a question rhetorically through one of his characters, "If you prick us, do we not bleed." [The Merchant of Venice]

As a gay-Jew, I can tell you that my blood boils and <sup>s</sup>freezes whether or not I bleed.

When I ask rhetorical questions of others, I don't expect answers.

But when I ask rhetorical questions in my prayers, I do. There are no rhetorical questions posed before God/GOD that aren't answered. Just know that you might not appreciate the answers you get if you haven't fully oriented yourself in inner space.

It's in the immense darkness within me before the dawn that I figuratively leave this school to be with my God at HOME. I don't go there to talk to my dead parents, relatives and friends. They're no longer here, and if they're THERE, I know of no way to communicate with them. Speak to a psychic if you're so lonely that you need to talk to the dearly DEPARTED. I only want to talk to my God in our Presence with our GOD.

1. My God is the Tutor Who Works for THE TEACHER in this school.
2. My God Is the Nurse Who Works for THE DOCTOR in this insane asylum.
3. My God Is the Guard Who Works for THE WARDEN in this prison.
4. My God Is the Coach Who Works for THE UMPIRE in this game.
5. My God Is the Farmer Who Works for THE GARDENER in this orchard.
6. My God Is the Supervisor on the job I've been GIVEN Who Works for THE BOSS of us all.

When I consider life metaphorically, there's a 7<sup>th</sup> metaphor that comes to mind. This is the family model where GOD IS our FATHER. Jesus Is our Big Brother, and all those who wish to enter THEIR REALMS must be like children.

But the definition of a child is somebody who hasn't yet gone through the biological changes that gives us the ability to achieve orgasm.

I've met many adult Christians who are both a child figuratively and an adult literally. Being like a child is a way of describing having developed an imagination.

A few people have innate talents. Many have learned a skill. But we all have an imagination because we were once children. Use your imagination. Don't let it deteriorate.

These seven metaphors for the meaning of life are generally acted out unconscious. Once you realize what you're doing in your unconscious, you can interface with yourself as an inner parent to your inner child. You can guide yourself through the anxiety created by the metaphor you're presently living out in this school, hospital, prison, playing field, orchard, office or family.

I confess to Adonai how I feel about being me. I relieve myself of my guilt by admitting my mistakes in loud without words, but with a combination of the seven emotional correspondences to the colors of the rainbow. This leads to hope and prayers.

Adonai Knows I'm a quitter. He Knows my first impulse is to walk off the court, defeated when I'm accused of fouling another player, regardless of the team they're on. I'm a sore loser and a sore winner.

When I ask Him a rhetorical question, He Answers them. But His answers only reveal the spiritual process. I'm obsessed with my self-importance. Walking humbly with my God went out the window long ago. That ship has sailed.

I'll never be able to squeeze my logical thoughts into my rational heart. My thoughts are huge, and my heart is tiny. The aperture between the two is much too narrow. My words get stuck in my throat. My \$Adam's apple is where I find all my words crammed together into a little ball that bounces up and down, going nowhere when I speak.

I prefer using my own language. That includes my whole body. My body doesn't lie to me. My body doesn't quit on me. I can't do anything without my body. My head, heart and soul just aren't enough when it comes to revealing the mystery in being me.

Without the first story of Moses, I'd still be lost in a masquerade. Torah would have been a labyrinth for a fool like me. Jesus Made His way through Torah in a new way that GOD WANTED most of the Jews to avoid at that time because most \$indigenists in the Middle East at that time were still having orgies in their temples. And that included \$Palestinians, Late Bronze Age inhabitants of Canaan who came from Greece about 1175 BCE.

The whole point of Christianity is to use Torah as a spiritual foundation in building their tower of power of love. But they'll always need to come back to us for help with their foundation.

The whole point of Islam is to build their tower to the power of GOD'S LOYALTY to humanity. But Muslims, too, will always need to come to the same conclusion: They need our help to get from here to THERE.

Without my understanding of the creation story as a metaphor, rather than a myth, the rest of Torah would have been useless to me. I'd have been tempted to take it literally instead of the most beautiful poem the world has ever Received. I'd have remained a depressed, suicidal fool until I finally succeeded in killing myself.

Fighting over literal interpretations of Torah only gives the hyper-religious in all three of the Abrahamic faiths more reasons to hate gays and Jews, including Jesus. What they're really fighting about is \$money, \$power and \$prestige, the earthly rewards from GOD that must remain here on Earth when we LEAVE. Those who seek LIFE after life are like the meek mentioned in the Bible. [Matthew 5:5] They shall inherit the Earth. The aggressive, passive-aggressive and passively-aggressive aren't going to be left with a thing.

Jews have good reason to disapprove of Moses. He was a murderer and a homophobe. Christians have no reason to disapprove of Jesus. He was a Jew who reinterpreted Torah for the modern age in which He Lived.

But Muslims do have good reason to disapprove of Muhammad. He was a pedophile and rapist by today's ethical standards. He married a girl when she was six years old and consummated the marriage when she was nine.<sup>92</sup> Muslims who use their conscience as their guide must vehemently disapprove of that! Muhammad was a man whose penis got the better of him. He had faults like every other man then and now. Let's not excuse any man for the temptations they succumb to because of their penis. Let's teach them to do better than their forefathers.

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<sup>92</sup> Sahih al-Bukhari: 5134 Book 67, Hadith 70: Vol 7, Book 62, Hadith 65

By making marriage equality a reality in Israel, Israelis will make more friends out in the world. They'll lead the way to peace between the religions and the nations. They'll prove to the world that all Jews have the wisdom needed to use our penis productively, lovingly and loyally.

But no one can go from here to THERE without creating a peace that includes the gay community. GOD HAS CHOSEN us in addition TO HAVING CHOSEN the Jews. We're CHOSEN. GOD HAD TO CREATE a gay-Jew to say that. But now you can say it, too.

My three best friends in older age were a gay-black-quadruplegic man who'd suffered from polio as a boy; an obese woman who'd been repeatedly raped from the age of 12-15 by her father; and a gay-Jew who'd been gang raped by white men.

They'd been GIVEN LESSONS I could relate to. I had no idea that my attempts at suicide would lead me to relationships with some others that would become so spiritually intimate, real and ideal that I'd be able to commiserate with their traumas. Compassion makes strange bedfellows.

With so many young, gay men committing suicide, I feel a responsibility to give them hope that GOD CREATED them with an enormous task in healing this world of hatred.

That said, when I was insane, my father once wanted to kiss me on the lips when we said goodbye, and I French kissed him. He spit on the ground in disgust but didn't say a word. He walked away in silence. He looked defeated, unlike Noah who cursed his son just for glancing at him when Noah was drunk and naked.<sup>93</sup>

My father had confused me when I was mentally ill. He screwed me over by slapping me across the face when I was a child sound asleep. He added to the confusion by not criticizing me for smoking, even though his parents owned a cigarette factory in Lithuania and had contributed to the death of countless individuals. On top of that, he never said a word about me being gay. So, I actually believed he was kissing me with sexual intentions when I was an adult. But getting pussy whipped by my mother for 18 years hadn't improved my outlook of her, either.

I can now see that my parents sought justice from the Nazis by changing the world in a way that would protect future generations of Jews. But they had no idea how they were going to do that. The sexual confusion they created in me was something I simply had to go through in my own inimitable way. Sadly, they died without realizing what they'd done to make this world a more beautiful place for us all.

That said, on his deathbed, with three of his four children at his bedside, our father suddenly pulled down his pajama pants and exposed his penis and pointed it at us with an aggressive look on his face. He had to give us one more lesson in life.

For me, that lesson was that he was the personification of Noah and I was Cham, the son who crossed the line sexually with him. He pulled out his penis and pointed it at me, as if to say, the next story in Torah will be about your tower to power. You will babel like a baby until you discover how to become an Abraham unto yourself.

I think it's important to tell people the truths I've learned from the experiences I've been through. I'm sure Muslims and Jews in the Middle East [and elsewhere] will agree that sex with your parents or a nine-year old girl isn't something God/GOD WOULD WANT anybody to have to go through. Rape and polio are also sicknesses we're trying to eradicate. Not even suicide is something anybody should have to endure.

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<sup>93</sup> Noah cursed his son חָם {Cham: hot} when Noah lay drunk and nude. Perhaps what Cham saw was how emotionally naked, not nude, Noah was when Noah wasn't in control of his faculties.

Those who don't explore the personal and poetic meaning of having sex with the dead part of themselves; having sex with the parental part of themselves; having sex with the childlike part of themselves; and eating themselves up inside with guilt – are going to express the psychic damage done to them by torturing others instead. This is why homophobia still exists. This is why the <sup>s</sup>Jews must eradicate it at its source.

The Golden Rule [Matthew 7] states, "Do unto others as you would want others to do unto you." The Talmudic Rule states, "Don't do unto others what you don't want others to do unto you." My rule is, "I did bad things to myself. Now I know what not to do to others."

Drinking, drugging, smoking and overeating are the most common forms of externally destructive behaviors that mask suicidal, rather than homicidal, tendencies. If Jews, Christians and Muslims could agree on that, that would be a great place to start in seeking peace.

But those leading today's peace initiatives on the political stage haven't been vetted by people like my friends and me who've been through horrors in life that we wouldn't want our worst <sup>s</sup>enemies to have to go through. We know that vengeance, whether against others or ourselves, creates a very circuitous path to self-love.

I wouldn't choose people who hate themselves to teach the world how to create peace on Earth. I think we need peacemakers who've reached a level of spiritual profundity that's far greater than what we see in today's <sup>s</sup>politicians and religious <sup>s</sup>leaders.

If you see something serious happening at home, say something. Report your loved ones if they're so damaged that they might be a threat to others. You have a responsibility to society that supersedes your responsibility to those you love.

I know this is a terrible LESSON to have to go through because my siblings are extremely damaged individuals who haven't healed. And they're all over the age of 70!

Developing your conscience is paramount to your spiritual growth. The God within you Will Reward you. And I do believe that He Will Tell GOD ALMIGHTY, and HE'LL REWARD you, too.

I came to this conclusion after having said nothing to myself after three suicide attempts. Nothing! That was utterly irresponsible and unforgivable of me. I ruined my life because I didn't want to squeal on me to me. I wanted to keep my behavior toward myself separate from my conscience. That was insane!

I was a quitter because I didn't want to succeed. I was a defeatist because I didn't want to be optimistic. I was a loser because I didn't want to win. I was a dropout because I didn't want to learn.

The inclination to do <sup>s</sup>evil is like a path down a hill.<sup>94</sup> I went downhill because I didn't want to turn around and go the other way. The other way was uphill. Going uphill is harder than going downhill. I wanted to do what was easy.

Today's <sup>s</sup>pharaohs are going downhill even if they're not over the age of 70. They're going <sup>s</sup>South, not North. They're going down the Jordan river toward the Dead Sea, and there's nobody who's going to fish them out before they get there. They're deluding themselves if they think that Krishna, Adonai, Jesus or Allah is going to lift a finger after what they've put us through.

Inner peace holds the secret to peace on Earth. Honoring myself is a duty that I have, not only to society, but to GOD. I believe GOD LOVES TO HEAR how pleased I am with myself for having made a modicum of peace with me, even if some others scorn me for boasting about it.

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<sup>94</sup> יֵצֶר הָרָע Yetzer ha ra: inclination to do <sup>s</sup>evil. It comes from Genesis 6 and 8. יֵצֶר לֵב הָאָדָם רָע yetzer lev-ha-<sup>s</sup>adam ra: the inclination of the heart of man is <sup>s</sup>evil.

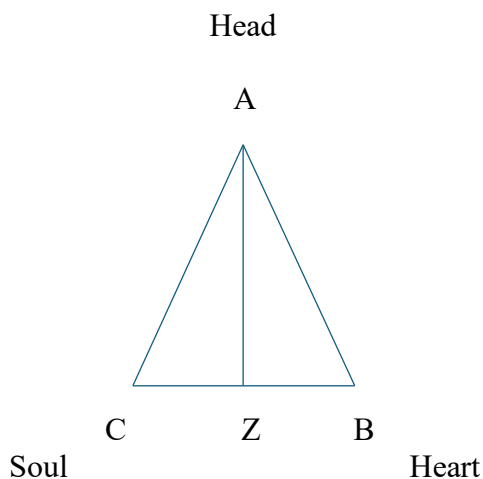
I see lots of people acting from many areas of their body, figuratively speaking. I certainly know what that's like. The penis is just one of them.





If I make mistakes, I apologize, make amends and go on. I'm not perfect. My conscience is always growing thanks to the efforts of Adonai. Together We're Making enormous progress!

Dismiss those who are cynical. They're bitter. Dismiss those who are prejudiced. They're wounded. Lead yourself with self-love. This alone will improve your luck.

Right side of the body

Left side of the body



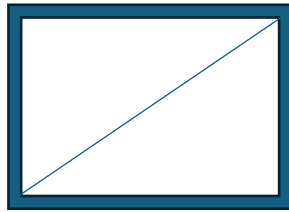
ABC =	Head, heart and soul		Judaism
ABX =	The realm of the heart		Christianity
ACX =	The realm of the soul		Islam
ABZC =			The spiritual individual

GOD GAVE me a way to reach HIM through my conscience [Z].

GOD'S REALM can only be reached using my Z factor,  
the female side of me.

If my conscience isn't clean enough for the woman in me,  
my prayers aren't clean enough for God/GOD.

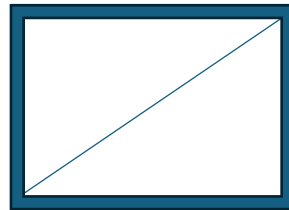
Living



Dead

Don't sleep with the dead, not even the dead parts of yourself.  
Self-love leads to satisfying sex with one partner.

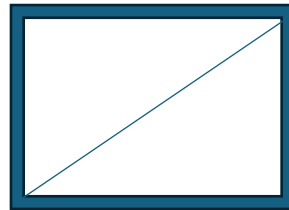
Inner father



Inner mother

Don't sleep with your parents, not even your inner parents.  
Self-love leads to self-intimacy and peace of mind.

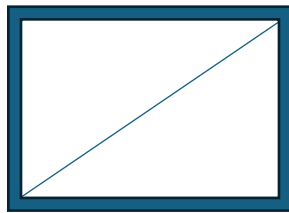
Inner parents



Inner child

Don't sleep with children, not even your inner child.  
Self-love leads compassion for everybody.

Inner stranger



Inner friend

Don't eat people. Don't even eat yourself up inside.  
Self-love leads to God/GOD-consciousness.

## Chapter 37

### \$Money and \$Ice

Because I could see that I was arrogant, selfish and ignorant about being me, I didn't think I was BLESSED. But I still felt BLESSED. I thought one way and felt another. Logically, from my head, I wasn't BLESSED. Rationally, from my heart, I was. But when I got out of my head and heart and into my soul, I saw that I was being both reasonable and unreasonable. This is called a "conundrum." A "paradox" is a conflict between the world around us and the world within, between our head and our heart. A "conundrum" is a conflict in the world within us, between our head and heart with our soul.

An "enigma" is a conflict between us and God/GOD. If you begin with the enigma of being you, you'll find it easier to get through paradoxes and conundrums.

You're a riddle in the flesh. The clues to solving your riddle would be more obvious if you weren't so accustomed to being you. Just put all the clues of your life together, and you'll have the riddle that will take you a lifetime to solve. It's that easy.

The mistakes I make today reveal how I'm being humiliated by God to Advance me with mini-levels of guilt to further my knowledge of self-love. Wisdom and loyalty are tools in that pursuit. I promote those tools through the wisdom of Judaism and loyalty to Israel as a model of how to struggle with God/GOD. I believe that making my way to my own, unique, PROMISED LAND will require the assistance of other gays and Jews.

While I've become enamored of my honey, the \$1% are enamored with my money. They don't see themselves as hoarders who obsess on what I've got externally. They're very spiritually sick. Nothing is ever enough for them because they don't want what makes us rich. The more they've figuratively told us to eat cake, the more we've shared our crumbs with one another.

The \$1% don't have the votes. Therefore, they're dependent on armies, lobbyists, media, propaganda and religious \$leaders to stay in power in democracies. When all that fails, they blame the gays and/or Jews because their religious \$Leaders still agree with them passively-aggressive behavior is the way to control people. Their consciousness isn't any higher. They're always looking for scapegoats to distract us from them stealing us blind.

Real power lies in the connections we've built in the working and middle classes. Working together to secure rights for everybody will force the \$rich to pay their fair share. They, too, should be sick and tired of giving charity to shut us up. The same is true about the institutions of \$faith. They should both be sick of pretending to look holy. Their look is looking more tattered than ever.

If you don't use the Passover tale to alert you to what your \$ice will do to extinguish your fire, you're living as though you're already dead. If you don't help the gays and Jews help you, you're a specter from the grave that's come back to haunt us all. You're like a \$slavedriver with delusions of becoming a \$pharaoh someday. You're a \$kapo.<sup>95</sup>

There are many kinds of hungers. But greed, not lust, is the worst of them all. The \$1% are just as greedy as the \$pharaohs of ancient \$Egypt. The \$20% who serve them today are \$slavedrivers

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<sup>95</sup> German: \$Kapos: Perhaps from the German word "lagercapo," meaning "camp captain." Kapos were \$Jews in the concentration camps assigned by the SS guards to supervise forced labor or carry out administrative tasks. They believed their Nazi captors would treat them better than the other Jews, but the Nazis killed all the \$kapos and replaced them with new ones regularly. "\$Kapo" is the worst insult a Jew can call another Jew.



who think all their hungers will be abated by their gods. And the 80% who work for them believe they deserve a bigger piece of the pie at any price.

The \$burn of \$ice motivated me to be greedy, to hoard my money, too. The burn of fire motivated me to share myself with me through confession. I'm a better person today because I'm motivated differently.

The fire burning in my breastplate didn't do enough to motivate me to share my money. Teaching teenagers and adults to share is even harder than teaching this skill to children. This is why we need laws that require us to share our money equally using the same percentage for rich and poor alike. Degrees of sharing lead to degrees of stealing.

Sacrificing the shank of a lamb on every doorpost was how the Israelites survived the 10<sup>th</sup> Plague. \$Christians have chopped The Lamb of GOD [Jesus] into three pieces. May I remind them that what they're sharing is a Jew, not leg of lamb.

Jesus Was never theirs to share, any more than Israel was ever the property of \$Christians and \$Muslims to fight over during their Crusades.

It may be hard to believe that the Jews have a connection to God/GOD that nobody else can have. This is especially true when you see all the conflicted opinions we Jews have amongst ourselves.

What I put into all that I do determines what I get out of it. This is why my God Comes as a little voice in my conscience that warns me to always try to do better.

I'm not just a tree of knowledge. I'm a burning bush inside a tree of knowledge.<sup>96</sup> That bush is burning in my conscience without the flame going out. It only burns with fire. But I also figuratively also \$burn with \$ice.

When I was a young man, I put my heart and soul into become a ballet dancer, but I failed. When I was middle aged, I put my heart and soul into my first lover, but I failed again.

What I've since gotten out of following my dreams has been REWARDED beyond anything I could have imagined before I started to descend the mountain of life going North. It turned out that my dream destination as a dancer and a lover were only stops on a greater journey to a much greater DESTINATION.

Ironically, while on my journey to external success, I developed faith in myself. It wasn't something I planned on achieving. I started out not knowing that I'd become a loser, quitter and failure. That only turned me into a murderer. You can't get any lower than that. But now, there's no failure I'd have to go through that could rob me of my faith in me.











Although, this should be true for straight Jewish men as well, they'll never succeed in having a love for men that a gay-Jew can have. Christians can never have a connection to Jesus that a Jew can have with another Jew. And Muslims can never have faith in Allah without spiritual guidance from gays and Jews.

For every Sunni and Shiite to learn the LESSONS from their God [Allah] as illuminated through the archangel Gabriel to Muhammad, they must plummet the words of every gay and Jew on the planet using their conscience as their guide. Through us, good Muslims will discover a new-found loyalty to Allah that goes beyond everything they know about Him now

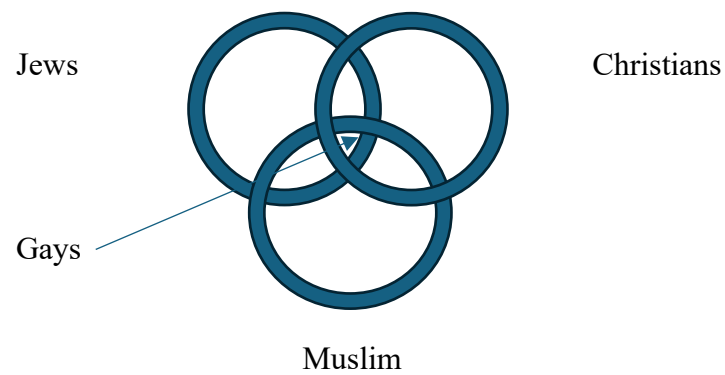
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<sup>96</sup> הפנה בער Hasene Bo-er: the Burning Bush

## The Chronology of HIS STORY

- |     |   |              |
|-----|---|--------------|
| 1.  |  | Hinduism     |
| 2.  |  | Judaism      |
| 3.  |  | Buddhism     |
| 4.  |  | Taoism       |
| 5.  |  | Christianity |
| 6.  |  | Islam        |
| 7.  |  | Hope         |
| 8.  |  | Deeds        |
| 9.  | US  | Freedom      |
| 10. | IL  | Wisdom       |
| 11. |  | Self-Love    |
| 12. |  | Peace        |

## The intersections of faith in ourselves



## Chapter 38

### Sexual Secrets

Achieving orgasm for the first time separated me from the child in me. It separated me from children with a secret I've kept from children all my whole life. Orgasm was my ticket out of the childishness of virginity. Orgasm brought me the experience of being intimate with myself. It brought me experience with the first man I had sex with. Orgasm brought me experience with the first man I fell in love with and with the man who I'm in love with now.

Orgasm has been a clue to the mystery of being in a vehicle on a journey. It has led me to understand the mystery of coming out of my mother literally and coming out figuratively as a gay man from three closets. The male closet is like a square box with four sides. The female closet is like a round cylinder within that box with only one side. The Jewish closet is a Star of David within that cylinder that's 3D.<sup>97</sup>

At first, sex with myself brought up the ghost of my past every time I ejaculated. My childhood was missing. After each orgasm in adolescence, I found myself left with a smoking gun in my hand.

Many orgasms later, I realized that guilt was alive and well and living within me in a way that no child will ever understand. I couldn't avoid guilt just by locking the bathroom door to play with myself.

The expression that comes to my mind now is "slapping" the monkey. The expression for masturbating is "spanking" the monkey. But I wanted to slap my monkey because my parents had both slapped me across the face. Masturbation turned into my secret way of achieving sweet revenge.

Variations on slapping my monkey include spanking the bishop; choking the chicken; and beating your meat.

I wanted to slap my monkey. What my parents did isn't the way civilized humans being treat one another. But it was too late. I hated them as well as loving them. I had to move through <sup>s</sup>ice to fire. That's all the journey of my life has been about.

I had no interest in bishops, chickens or meat. But I can understand why a Christian boy might want to spank a bishop. I can understand why a timid boy would want to choke a chicken. And those who were abused with corporal punishment as a child might want to beat their meat to do to themselves what had been done to their body.

As a teenager, I was a monkey in an urban jungle – a great ape that I could get intimate with in a way I couldn't yet with a man. I had no compunctions about slapping my monkey. So, it stood to reason I should have no problem going out and doing it with another "monkey."

But the day after I had my first sexual experience with a man [in which I let him cum in me anally], I broke my foot in a ballet class. That was the figurative breaking of my hymen. It happened the following day. That was just desserts since I had no respect yet for what women go through in getting through their own issues with virginity.

In Torah, the animosity of <sup>s</sup>Cain toward Abel at the beginning of Genesis led to the reconciliation of Joseph with his ten half-brothers near the end of Genesis. In the Book of Exodus,

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<sup>97</sup> מֶרְכָּבָה Merkaba: chariot: derived from the root רָכַב {rakab}, meaning "to ride" or "to mount." The three-dimensional Star of David goes back to ceremonial and religious texts in 800 BCE. This is the spiritual depiction of being in a human body CREATED by GOD.

GOD TOLD Moses that his brother [Aaron] was waiting for him with open arms. The partnership of all these brothers became my frame for male bonding before I came upon the story of David and Jonathan [1 Samuel 18]. Their love was a model for the picture I would paint about true love.

I've since moved through incestuous thoughts of relationships with family members using our scripture as my guide. I don't depend on my father to guide me or even on my inner father to guide my inner child. My conscience is developed enough to encompass all the patriarchal aspects of my faith. I've become a Jewish man. I'm no longer a Jewish \$boy. I've been spiritually Bar Mitzvahed.

I literally have the life force of many wonderful men in my body. Their semen became a part of me. Their memory, like their semen, keeps their hopes and dreams alive in me. I hope my semen in them has done the same.

When I think back to my sexual encounters in my youth, I'm pleased with what I did. I have some very pleasant memories of men in the 70's who I made love with. The AIDS epidemic took them.

I dared to know myself in the Biblical sense of the world - with ever increasing self-intimacy. My connection to God/GOD is the result of my sexual secrets having been divulged to me in a way that's spiritually healthy. This is something my generation of gay men achieved that the next generation was able to build upon to achieve marriage equality.

Granted, I suffered terribly from depression, mental illness, obsessive and compulsive disorder, as well as a sense of being spiritually autistic - while many in my generation were out having a good time.

Low self-esteem made me feel that I was behind my classmates in the school of life. I felt like a failure, a loser and quitter. I literally turned into a self-murderer. But my CURRICULUM was ideal in Teaching me how to come to know and love myself slowly over time.

I don't want anybody to have to go through what I went through, although I don't look at myself as a victim or a martyr anymore. I don't need to be repaid for my pain and suffering. I'm content to move forward with hope in my heart and a POT OF GOLD waiting for me at the end of my rainbow.

What some call beating their meat, I call tenderizing it. Consumption of my own food for thought was manna from HEAVEN. It sustained me while on my journey through my harsh inner desert trek. Sex was a clue to my rise out of the jungle in my mind into a civilized inner worldview.

Self-cannibalism is my euphemism for denial. Eating myself up inside began as a child with my boogers. But it became even more disgusting as I aged. I ate more and more of myself up. I hope I stopped in time to avoid eating myself up with cancer.

Keeping sexual secrets from myself had once been my only way to maintain my mask to hide my bad complexion. My social mask had to come off, but gently, so as not to shock me or force anybody to look at what I'd done to myself. I don't ever want to create a flood of feelings that would return anybody to the deluge at puberty that my generation went through in our day.

Facing my life euphemistically was necessary in facing the \$cold, hard truth about what it means to be a gay-Jew in the world today.

Watch yourself. If you have any questions about the way you're behaving toward yourself, ask your God. He Knows you. He Can and Will Answer you. But to appreciate the profundity of His answers, you're going to have to delve within.

The last stage of revelation of the sexual secrets I kept from me was my yearning for sex with God/GOD. This is considered the greatest of all taboos in the Abrahamic faiths.

But I don't feel the same way about intimacy with Him/HIM. Sometimes, I think about The God within me while having sex with my boyfriend. I see us in a Threesome [him/Him/HIM]. I don't discuss this with my boyfriend. He wouldn't appreciate that thought. I'd only reveal something like this to someone who's inside of me.

Becoming a see-through Jew meant I could give up being The Invisible Man. As you've made your way with me through the hole in my head down to the holes at the other end of me, you're getting to see me just as I am. When you come out of me at one or the other end of me on this trek, you'll be left with one of two impressions.

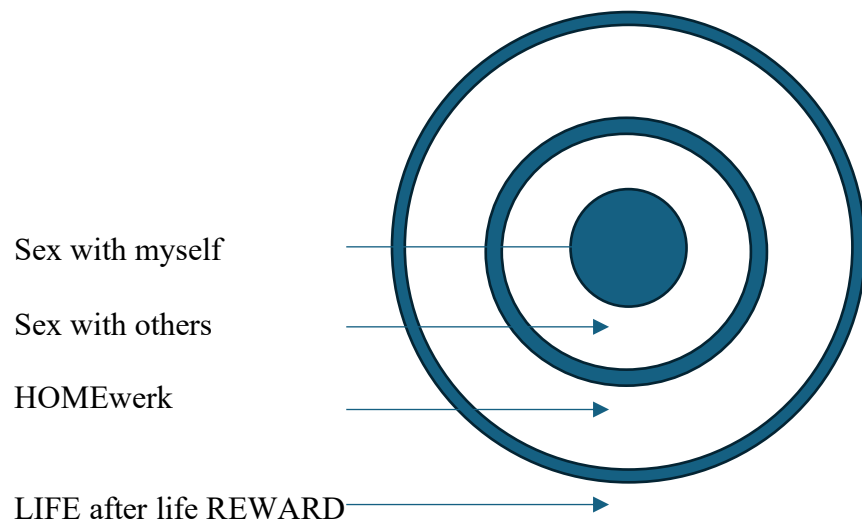
For now, let's just call this book a nose job. I'm showing you my Jewish nose from the inside without being snotty about it. I want you to be able to say that your nose knows a lot that my gay-Jewish nose knows.

I see the sexual games people play as futile. Knowing God/GOD in the Biblical sense of the word [sexually] can't literally be achieved. But it shouldn't be figuratively avoided, either. I believe DEATH for those who've done their homework will be a miraculous experience of sexual intimacy with God/GOD for some. For others, sadly, it may not.

You'll just have to decide for yourself whether putting that much werk into getting to be with THE ONE you love will be worth the wait.

#### The Merkaba





## Chapter 39

### A Spiritual Closet

Coming out of the closet was a level of awakening to the meaning of אָרוֹן {aron} which brought me the literal meaning of the word “gay” {organized homosexuals} and גָּאָה {gey: proud}. In identifying as a gay/geh man, I found something that I didn’t have before: courage.

Coming out of the closet wasn’t just a sexual experience. It was also a sensual experience with social ramifications. Each time my God Came to me during the coming out process, He Left me a little more sensuously and sexually liberated than I’d been before. I could set my own sexual limits while not forcing anybody to live by my rules or lifestyle.

Coming out of the closet didn’t change my sexuality. It affirmed it. Coming out encouraged me to undress inside my closet where I could look at myself with fresh eyes. I’d been blind to what it meant to be me, but then I could see.

I had to go from a man of comfort in an ark; to an infant in a basket; to a god in an ark in a covenant with me - before I could come out of my closet to be authentically and sensuously real. This is what separates THE GOD-fearing from neo-Nazis. It has everything and nothing to do with being gay/geh.

Just looking at myself nude in the mirror didn’t tell me anything interesting or new about myself. I had to become emotionally naked and revealed. This required facing my feelings, not just my bare skin. Becoming spiritually nude and naked in my closet with me was so private an experience that it didn’t include anybody other than Adonai.

After I came out of my closet, I found the courage to go back into the solitude of being serenely with me. I became my best friend. I loved me.

Exploring the forces below my waist began with toilet training. Coming out of myself began sexually at puberty. But life continued to draw me out of myself further into myself to include the world within me in relationship to the world around me that deepened my process until it became spiritual.

I became like a caterpillar in a cocoon. I went through a change of state. I was emotionally transformed. I’ve since soulfully transcended many emotional transformations. I’m an adult and a child of ELOHIM in the company of Adonai.

I’m in a closet within a closet within a closet. I’m in a square box [male] within a round cylinder [female] within a 3D Jewish star without time or space.

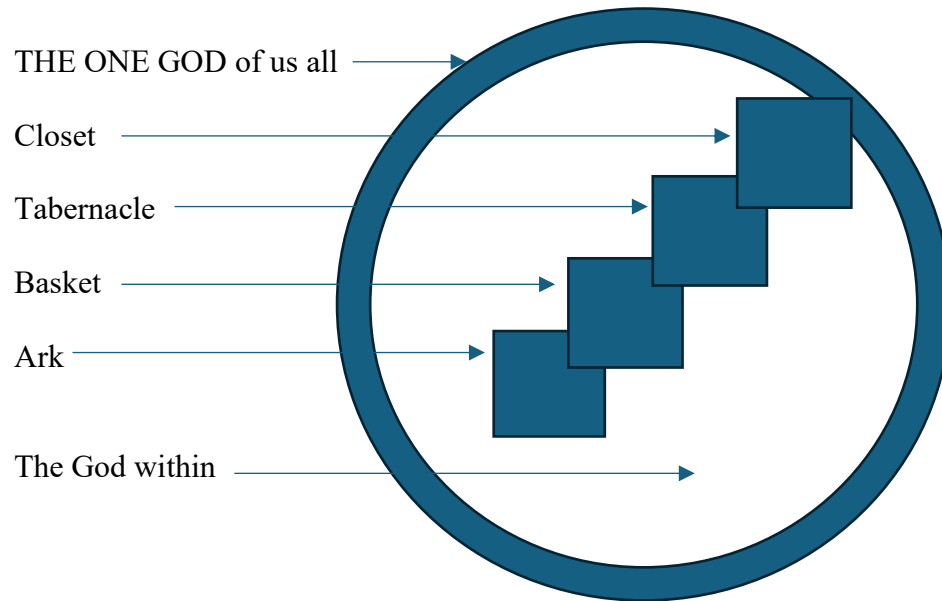
I don’t want anybody to have to go through what I went through to come out as I did. I want everybody to have the secret knowledge of Torah that will give them prior knowledge of what they’ll figuratively face in life.

The things I pursue today are immaterial. They’re commandments from God/GOD for me alone. They’re values and virtues I’m going to continue to use on myself for the rest of my life.

All my things are dear to me. But none of my possessions compares to the things I cherish inside of me. God/GOD JUDGES me on a daily basis. This will determine my LIFE in THE WORLD TO COME.

Do as you please and watch what happens. If you don’t feel that you’re a part of HIS STORY, you’ll die like a sperm that hasn’t reached its egg. But I’m sure that my words won’t matter to you. And they shouldn’t. I can only tell you what’s true for me.

## My Gay Relationship to God/GOD



Coming In





## Chapter 40

### French Showers

A French shower is a schpritz of cologne. The French aristocracy were the first to conceal body odor with perfumed water. They also invented the serviette [napkin], a substitute for the sleeve to remove food from the lips.

But to remove the stench and messiness I found in my inner world, I had to go back into my “aron,” that closet that my gay community talks so much about coming out of.

I’ve adorned my closet with shelving to hold my values, virtues and moral souvenirs. I have hooks in there that look like crosses on which I hang feelings that are precious, memorable and nostalgic. I have artificial light in my closet that resembles the light of the Muslim crescent moon, which is a mere reflection of a greater LIGHT by day and night.

I’m a frugal guy. I don’t need a yacht [ark] inside to get around. But a crib [basket] isn’t nearly enough inner space for me to move freely. I need my own ark of my own covenant with myself. This is why I was GIVEN a covenant to turn into a tabernacle only for me. This made it possible for me to come out of my closet, not only as gay, but also as a Jew.

The wise know that life is messy. But when I saw how messy my closet had become, I realized that was unwise. My father’s bad heart and my mother’s dementia were sad signs of what a messy closet will do to you by the end.

The French aristocracy solved the external problem of bodily smells with fragrant aromas, and messiness with serviettes. But we Jews didn’t stop there.

We came together in the second half of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century to discuss the unpleasant odor emanating out of \$Christianity. Enslaving Jews and killing us by the millions was a messy answer to a problem they had with us that stank to high HEAVEN.

They can’t call us thieves. They can’t call us cheap. They can’t say we smell. They can’t call us disreputable when they rape the world of its natural resources, steal from the poor to enrich the \$rich and oppress those they previously enslaved, telling them to eat cake when they have no bread to feed their children. It isn’t wise of them to call us unwise if they have a history of behaving hatefully. The history of \$Christian \$ice is not a secret.

But there were Jews who brought up the smell of \$Christianity long before the French \$aristocracy decided to solve their sanitation issues with perfume and napkins. The Dreyfus affair between 1894-1906 revealed the stench emanating out of France.<sup>98</sup>

When America made the bold move to approve marriage equality in 2015, the issue fell back to the Jews to go to Torah to turn more of it into an inside job. We’d already admitted that having slaves, stoning children and sacrificing animals as a way to feed GOD’S INSATIABLE HUNGER for retribution were ancient Jewish solutions to problems that make no sense in an ever increasingly more modern world.

As we’ve grown up, so has everybody else. Bette Midler said as much in her book, View From A Broad, in which she claimed that the doorways in the pyramids were as high as the Israelites who built them...

The idea that gays need to be human scapegoats to be sacrificed to appease GOD’S WRATH is a concept promoted in Torah that needs to end. We, gays, aren’t the cause of the tornadoes in the Midwest. We aren’t working with Democrats to create hurricanes in Florida. And we aren’t

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<sup>98</sup> Captain Alfred Dreyfus, a 35-year-old Alsatian French Jew was wrongfully convicted of treason for communicating French military secrets to the German Embassy in Paris.

working with the Jews to set California on fire. Conspiracy theories are religious theories to promote hate and unrest through passively-aggressive behaviors.

We, gays, have a mysterious inner strength that comes from adorning our closet. Harvey Milk, a gay-Jew, was our most prominent leader. He told us to come out. We have, and we'll continue to do so, even if that chagrins those who wish to try to make the claim that gender euphoria [trans lives] is a separate issue.

Two trans women of color, Marsha P Johnson and Sylvia Rivera, are names associated with the first bricks thrown at Stonewall.<sup>99</sup> Stonewall is when gays got as assertive as Jews. We're not going to take it anymore, either.

Many gay men in the last century had no choice but to come out of the closet once AIDS forced them to seek medical assistance. Coming out then led to marriage equality and a further understanding of the rights of women that have been under attack since the dawn of time.

Since those dark days when coming out was synonymous with death, the advent of cures for epidemics and pandemics has made it possible for us to adorn our closet in precious ways. Truth be told, if the Jews and the gays chose to do something, everybody else is eventually going to want what we have. No other peoples are closer to GOD.

The Nazis made lamps out of Jewish skin and soap out of Jewish fat. The Gazans have treated the Israeli hostages like \$vermin, not humans being. How much further will \$neo-Nazis degrade themselves?

What the \$Muslims are doing today smells almost as bad as what the \$Christians did in the last century. The assassination of Jamal Khashoggi<sup>100</sup> is a sign that respect for human life is at an all-time low in \$Islam. The perversion we saw on 9/11 and 10/7 indicates that \$Islam is going the way Christianity has come back from. Gays aren't perverts. Jews aren't aggressors. \$Muslims are defiling GOD'S INTENTIONS.

After eating forbidden fruit – which represents food for thought, not literal fruit – \$Adam and Eve realized they were nude, and so they covered their genitals with fig leaves. Then, \$Adam and Eve heard GOD COMING toward them in the Garden of Eden.

GOD DOESN'T HAVE TO MAKE a sound. I was surprised with HIS HUMILIATION without so much as A PEEP out of HIM. Losses in life, misfortune and grief can overwhelm anybody without announcing their imminent arrival. Today, when ELOHIM LETS me know through Adonai that HE'S COMING, it's a miraculous opportunity for me to change my ways before it's too late.

After hearing ELOHIM APPROACH, \$Adam and Eve then decided to run away and hide from HIM among the trees. I literally hid behind my parents when I was a child. I hid behind my family members in the bathroom exploring myself when I was a teenager. And I hid behind strangers when I found myself out in the world as an adult with low self-esteem.

Hiding behind trees of knowledge in this “garden” is something I've been doing all my life.

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<sup>99</sup> The Stonewall riots were a series of spontaneous riots and demonstrations against a police raid that took place in the early morning hours of June 28, 1969, at the Stonewall Inn, in the Greenwich Village neighborhood of New York City. The Stonewall riots marked a new beginning for the gay rights movement in the United States and around the world. [Wikipedia]

<sup>100</sup> Saudi dissident journalist, ambushed and strangled by Saudi operatives. His body was then dismembered and discarded.

When I'm called out for bad behavior, the \$Adam in me used to blame the Eve in me. And then s/he'd claim she was beguiled by a serpent [influenced by bad advice or the bad behavior of others].

The times change because people become more knowledgeable about the metaphors, symbols and similes upon which their thinking is constructed. The more they can understand their stinking thinking, the bolder and braver they become.

Our Puritanical forefathers would have burned me at the stake as \$satanic. They'd have glorified the Wizard of Oz who was nothing more than a frightened \$humbug [homophobe] rather than me. Some would call me a Wicked Witch of the West. They'd see me as \$evil incarnate.

I've had to learn to use my brains [Scarecrow], heart [Tin Man] and courage [Cowardly Lion]. All my friends are "friends of Dorothy."<sup>101</sup> All my friends are on their way HOME.

CALLING \$Adam and Eve out from behind the trees was equivalent to the archangel Gabriel calling Muhammad to inscribe GOD'S WORDS in his heart. This was the odiferous delight that's been captured in the Quran. If you don't use your nose to differentiate the smell of goodness [Eve/Abel] from \$evil [\$Adam/\$Cain], you'll end up confusing love and hate, fire and \$ice.

Shakespeare was wrong. All the world's not a stage. There are many stages in life. Set the stage with anticipation of good things to come. Learn about the missions of Moses, Jesus and Muhammad. Don't listen to the hateful who point fingers at things they don't understand.

I had to perform as best I could on each and every stage I went through. Infancy was a stage. Childhood was a stage. Adolescence, early adulthood and middle age were all stages on which I was ALLOWED to perform because my GRADES warranted me remaining in school. Many of my peers didn't get their full 15 minutes of fame because Ronald Reagan wouldn't utter the word "AIDS."<sup>102</sup>

Many people would still like to see the gay community shrivel up and die. They're just wicked witches who don't want anybody to know what water would do to them. They think their secret is still a secret. They can't stand to watch how their allies are shriveling up around them.

I can't fault a straight 17<sup>th</sup> Century poet and playwright for getting it wrong. But I can, and did, blame myself for not seeing myself going through stages until I entered the final stage of life: old age.

Some people need to be exposed to the concept of GOD slowly, or they freak out, just as \$Adam and Eve did when they heard GOD APPROACHING them. Just concealing my nude genitals and hiding my naked feelings didn't work. I had to stand on stage before my God as He Watched me perform my act. To do so, I had to go through stage fright. That's a normal part of growing up when you're destined to become a dancing rabbi.

The "down low" among Muslim men is a sad example of what happens when hypocrites run religions. I saw this myself in Morocco. But I've been told it's happening everywhere in the Middle East.

It's not an abomination for a man to sleep with a man. It's an abomination for a man to sleep on the job. It's an abomination to be a man who's asleep at the wheel.

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<sup>101</sup> "Friends of Dorothy" is a slang term used to refer to gay men. The phrase served as a discreet way for gays to discuss their sexual orientation in the past when being open about it was dangerous.

<sup>102</sup> "In the future, everybody will be world-famous for 15 minutes." Andy Warhol, gay-American artist.

I was GIVEN a vehicle for a journey. I was GIVEN a closet to work my way out of myself from within as a spirit in a body on a journey of self-love.

When I didn't do my work, I failed the spot QUIZZES and TESTS I was GIVEN. My GRADES plummeted. I stopped preparing for my FINAL EXAM. I spent my time out on the quad wasting time with students who weren't in school to learn.

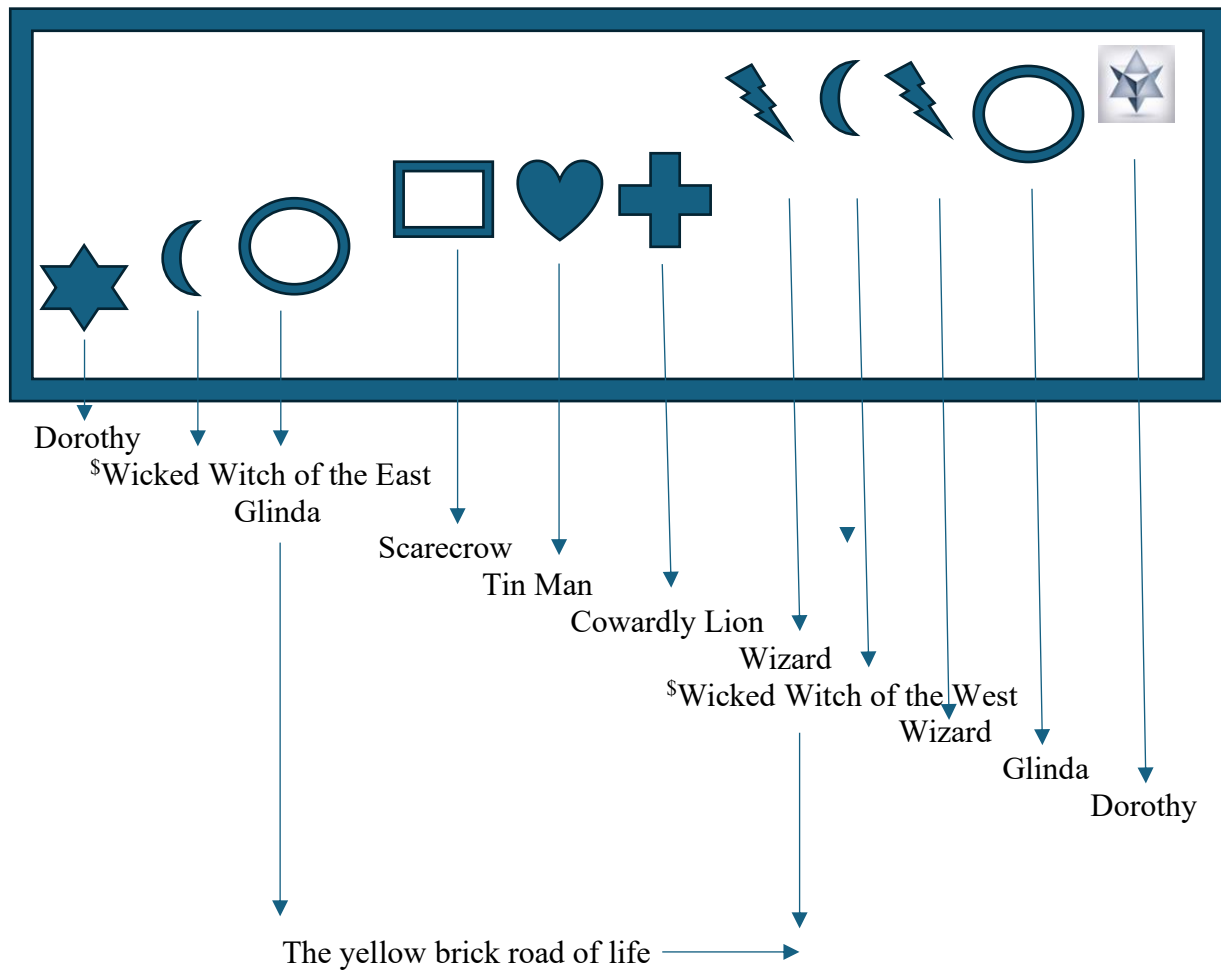
Even when I did go to class, looking over the shoulder of my classmates to see what answers they were giving wasn't getting me the results I wanted. I don't cheat anymore. I'm real.

I suggest you rethink your reason for being here. If you still think that discriminating against gays and Jews is good for your eternal soul, watch what happens to you as you get closer to my age. The future of Palestine as a vibrant, Muslim nation for modern, true believers lies in your hands. Don't blow your opportunity to participate in creating peace on Earth.

Life is a journey over the rainbow to Oz and HOME again

Home

HOME



## Chapter 41

### My Personal and Private Personification of \$Ice

The Book of Numbers is the fourth book of The Five Books of Moses [Torah].<sup>103</sup> Once I was aware of the ark with many covenants {aron} within me, I knew that Torah lives because it lives in me, not just in Moses and other straight Jews like himself. Torah is instruction on how to make my way through the desert within me toward my inner land of milk [love] and honey [wisdom].

Christians are now discovering this through modern Jews like me. There's much more in Torah than just the prediction of the Coming of Jesus. \$Muslims don't yet know this because they're antisemitic, anti-Zionistic and homophobic. When they'll become knowledgeable enough to discuss the Abrahamic scriptures and Eastern philosophies as aspects of the metaphor of man's body as a secret to his process, they'll discover what GOD GAVE all of us that we have in common. They need much more in the way of Western education.

Moses and Aaron were challenged in the Book of Numbers by \$Korach.<sup>104</sup> \$Korach told them in very \$icy terms, reminiscent of the serpent, "You have gone too far! The whole community is holy, every one of them, and THE LORD IS with them. Why then do you set yourselves above THE LORD'S ASSEMBLY?" [Numbers 16]

I like to think of myself as my own best friend [fire], but I can also be my own worst \$enemy [\$ice]. There's always a dissenting voice within me resisting improvement. Although mental illness wasn't my fault, medicating myself with alcohol, drugs, anonymous sex, food and other obsessions [feelings] and compulsions [actions] was irresponsible of me. I made things worse by denying how spiritually sick I was. I developed a lifestyle that avoided seeking help by asserting that the system was broken. The one who was broken was me.

The \$icy ways people treated me only made things worse. It made me \$freeze up even more inside. I went through my own \$ice age, unlike our primitive cavemen ancestors who had to go through the Ice Age literally. I become defensive, blaming others for my misfortune.

By magnifying and then projecting my problems being me onto others, I created excuses for behaving badly. I justified revenge. I endorsed atheism as my right because I saw religion as all wrong.

My persona was overly accepting of myself in some ways and overly critical of me in others. The overly critical part of me was self-destructive. I couldn't get a break. There was nothing I could do right. If I couldn't find others to sabotage me, I made sure to do it myself.

This inner \$iciness had a numbing effect on me. It was the consequence of living in a \$frozen wasteland inside, not a desert. I thought I was a bad ass. In truth, I was a very good ass...

I don't believe in \$Satan. \$Evil personified as coming from a dark place in the bowels of the Earth in opposition to GOD'S REALM of light is antithetical to the very definition of Judaism. We believe in taking full responsibility for our actions.

I never heard of a Nazi or terrorist blaming \$Satan for having deceived him. Neo-Nazis are glad they hate gays and Jews. They credit themselves for the \$ice that blankets their inner world. They use our wisdom, love and loyalty as weapons against us.

Antisemites and anti-Zionists will eventually have to take full responsibility for their actions, just as racists, homophobes and misogynists have been saddled with a bad heart by today's more

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<sup>103</sup> במדבר Bamidbar: in the desert; The Book of Numbers.

<sup>104</sup> קרח \$Korach: \$ice: \$Ice was first personified by \$Adam and then by \$Cain. Eve and Abel did what they did out of innocence, curiosity and love of life.

modern standards of behavior. If haters don't face their bad heart in this world, they won't be GIVEN the opportunity to do so in THE WORLD TO COME. Using your membership in a particular faith as your excuse for hating people is a copout.

Like the serpent that told Eve she could become like GOD, <sup>\$</sup>Korach's message wasn't totally untrue. It was just laced with jealousy and envy [<sup>\$</sup>ice] of GOD'S SUPREME POWER. <sup>\$</sup>Korach is <sup>\$</sup>Adam and <sup>\$</sup>Cain many generations later.

Covetousness is the <sup>\$</sup>ice that grows in our mind. Covetousness is the essence of <sup>\$</sup>evil. This is why coveting comes to a crescendo in the Tenth Commandment which forbids it.

I should have forbidden myself resenting what GOD GAVE others. But my parents didn't teach me to do that. In fact, they sometimes modeled just the opposite. They were deeply covetous of others' good fortune. They just didn't murder, rape, torture, starve or steal from people to get what they wanted. They worked hard to get ahead.

<sup>\$</sup>Muslims are projecting their crimes onto gays and Jews. Racists, homophobes and misogynists are projecting their crimes onto their preferred scapegoats. <sup>\$</sup>Republicans have turned coveting into a political platform. But <sup>\$</sup>Democrats covet how American Jews feel about Israel. <sup>\$</sup>Democrats are fine with minorities supporting their national roots. But they don't support us supporting Israel. Today, the Republicans are doing that.

GOD GAVE me a tree of knowledge that HE FORBADE me to eat from. But I couldn't know what coveting was without knowing the difference between good and <sup>\$</sup>evil. It was only through eating the fruits of my own tree that I learned right from <sup>\$</sup>wrong. It was only through pain and suffering that I discovered how I'd been coveting myself.

Keeping secrets from myself coveted my bad habits. Blaming myself for things others [especially family members] had done to me coveted my bad habits. Disliking the poor and disenfranchised coveted my bad habits.

The homeless simply don't know that they're on their way HOME. If they did, maybe they wouldn't look and smell as bad as they do. They need spiritual assistance as much as financial assistance.

But those in politics who denigrate the homeless aren't going to get HOME either. They, too, look and smell bad.

Learning is done by creating good habits, breaking bad habits and replacing bad habits with better habits.

Not using your eyes, ears and nose is a bad habit. Cruelty is a bad habit. Coveting what GOD GIVES to gays and Jews is a bad habit. Forgetting to act on your good habits becomes a bad habit.

These become life LESSONS GIVEN to us by our TEACHER that some of us use a Tutor to Help us through. Coveting your Tutor is a bad habit.

Spiritual matters were complicated by the fact that I easily forgot all the good things I'd learned. I needed to be Reminded. My Tutor Does that for me. In this way, life is mostly a learning experience with my Tutor. TESTS from THE TEACHER are rare. I avoid TESTS by helping my classmates with theirs. THE TEACHER can see that I don't need to be TESTED; I'm testing myself by taking HIS LECTURES to heart.

DEATH should be a GRADUATION with honors, a celebration of a lifetime of study. But for many, it's a humiliation that leaves their grieving loved ones in fear.

If you don't believe that JUDGMENT DAY will come just for you, you still think you're going to live forever. You see yourself as immortal.

Most people entertain the possibility of there being more to life than life appears to be about. They leave room for LIFE after life by humbly questioning their behavior towards others in all

that they do. I'm simply advising you to include your harsh or lenient judgments of yourself in with your judgments of them.

As long as the \$1% write the \$laws that make it possible for them to steal from us, the system is working just the way they want it. Trickle down theft is the way they like it. They don't want to see the poor and disenfranchised succeed in politics because slaves who remember where they came from will always be motivated to end slavery, usury, extortion, blackmail, shakedowns, unfair pressure and threats from \$pharaohs.

When we, Jews, internalize the threefold divisions of our ancient ancestors who were divided into Israelites, Levites and Kohanim, we become aware of the distinctions between our head, heart and soul. We respect other Jews. We don't kill Jews even though GOD TOLD us to do so for a variety of absurdly ridiculous reasons in the Book of Leviticus.

Some \$Jews claim it doesn't matter what's going on, on the inside of a Jew. They say that the only thing that matters is how s/he acts in the external world.

But we're all acting on ourself before we act on other Jews. We've all been GIVEN Adonai as a Tutor to Teach us how to act righteously from within, beginning with how our conscience interfaces with the forces within us.

What's more, we've all been GIVEN a Jewish mother by GOD. We contemplate the meaning of our navel as a previous source of connection to her and an ongoing reminder of our disconnect from her. This we have in common with Jesus, not with Christians.

Just as \$Nadav and \$Avichu were KILLED because of the strange fire they offered GOD, so too, were \$Korach and his men. "The ground under them split apart and the earth opened its mouth and swallowed them and their households, and all those associated with \$Korach, together with their possessions. They went down alive into the realm of the dead, with everything they owned; the earth closed over them, and they perished and were gone from the community." [Numbers 16]

Those Jews whose conscience isn't clean must be taught how to clean it. Our bad reputation as liars and thieves must always been inspected, especially in those ways that we lie and steal from ourself. This can't be done just once a year on Yom Kippur.<sup>105</sup> Like our body and our home, our conscience must be cleaned on a daily basis.

Offering \$ice [hatred] to anybody is an abomination. But that means it's also an abomination to offer yourself \$ice. The only offering to GOD that's ACCEPTABLE is fire [love].

It doesn't matter if you sleep with men or women. What matters is whether the offspring of your intimacy with yourself is hot or \$cold. An inner child who's badly raised by his inner parents becomes an embarrassment to the entire family of man.

Grow up. Take responsibility for being a man with a man, not a man with a \$boy. Don't make the mistake the ancient Greeks made with man/boy love. You're a Jew inside and out! Behave like one! And throw out those passages from Torah that Moses tricked you into coveting.

Sleeping with children and sleeping around if you're married is abominable because it makes you hard-hearted, which makes you \$cold and mean. This may make you feel autonomous. But

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<sup>105</sup> יום כפור Yom Kippur: Day of atonement, corresponding to a date in late September or early October. Atone daily, and you won't be burdened with this task yearly. If I'm turning over the tables of the money changers of today by telling Jews that they don't need to buy tickets to temple on Yom Kippur if they clean their conscience daily, at least I don't anticipate being crucified for it. The times they are a changin'.



autonomy will never make you feel free. Separating from yourself with inner aloofness will distance you from Adonai.

Cheating is abominable [#7]. Stealing is abominable [#8]. Lying is abominable, especially if you accuse people of being abominable to advance your own nefarious ends to control gays and other Jews [#9]. And coveting is abominable [#10].

I may have had trouble with the 6<sup>th</sup> Commandment prohibiting murder, but it never got so bad that I tried to threaten to kill anybody other than me.

I had to learn the difference between fire and \$ice, self-intimacy and self-alooofness. I had a personal, private personification of \$ice that I needed to melt, so I developed my conscience as my guide alone. Today, I only allow my God to Make my conscience feel guilty. I don't allow anybody to take on that role for me.

\$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims have a lot to learn. But I can't reach anybody who isn't interested in studying themselves. You could help by making your conscience your guide, thereby setting higher standards for the world.

GOD DIDN'T CREATE Judaism to let maniacs and terrorists take over what we've been working on for over 3,400 years. So long as you believe in yourself by having made your conscience your guide, there'll be a God in your conscience, Guiding you. Call Him whatever name you like.

My boyfriend and my best friend are atheists. But they're gay atheists who've been so damaged by society that they have nowhere to go to hide from the religiously traumatized terrorists in this country who insist that their God Is supreme.

Gay men would never stop me from proclaiming that I believe in God/GOD or from praying my own way. Neither would modern Jews, Christians, Muslims, Hindus, Buddhists Taoists or indigenists. The policy of gays, Jews and all other modern individuals is live and let live, so long as you don't break the law. But there are laws and there are \$laws. \$Laws were made to be broken.

The outer world is covered in ice at both poles. My inner world is also \$icy

at the extremes. That's why they diagnosed me bipolar. I fluctuate between my extremes. But I do so today with much greater awareness than in the past thanks to the profound tests I've passed that have earned me a poetic license.

\$Ice —————→ Fire ←———— \$Ice

I stay near the middle of the political spectrum  
so I can learn how to get richer from within.  
I don't want any more voices inside me  
freeloading on my good nature.

## Chapter 42

### \$Rats with Wings

This world is full of \$spiders, \$flies, \$cockroaches, \$carpenter ants, \$termites and \$humbugs.

The \$spiders are the thieves.

The \$flies are the victims.

The \$cockroaches are the anti-Zionists on the left who want to see an end to the State of Israel so they can give our land to \$Palestinians.

The \$carpenter ants are the antisemites on the far right who want all the Jews in Israel so they can trigger \$Armageddon.

The \$termites are the \$Muslim terrorists who play the Jews against the Christians to achieve world domination.

The \$humbugs are the religious \$leaders [homophobes] who scapegoat the gays.

The only creatures that are willing to spiritually consume all these \$insects are \$rats [\$pharaohs] and \$rats with wings [\$slavedrivers]. Many of the slaves at the bottom of the pyramid of power aren't knowledgeable enough to see this world as it truly is. They're underdogs who sympathize with every weak competitor regardless of the ethics of their position.

The \$rats want to maintain their power over every society on Earth. They've been obsessed with consolidating their power since \$Pharaoh lost his fight against the Israelites. World leaders have since learned from their mistakes. Today they work with the Jews, not against us, to get their way and keep their power.

Woody Allen called pigeons, "\$rats with wings." The \$rats with wings correspond to the \$slavedrivers that work for the \$pharaohs and manage the slaves. They're the middleclass that stands between the rich and poor.

In France, the bourgeoisie were linked to the political ideology of liberalism within cities, separate from how peasants were treated.<sup>106</sup> The bourgeoisie were begun as a way to deal with the Jews who were neither aristocracy nor peasants. The Jews created the middle class in Europe. This class became associated with production, industrialization, private property and the preservation of capital to ensure the perpetuation of their own economic dominance in society: capitalism.

Those who advocated for reform of the \$political, \$economic and religious \$leaders of Europe [\$rats] were martyrs to the causes of GOD. Heads had to roll in the \$aristocracy and \$church in England and France. The march to freedom in England, France and elsewhere in Europe was led by Jewish idealism. The \$Church in those days sided with the \$aristocracy. The \$priests, \$pastors, \$parsons and \$ministers colluded with the \$nobility against the Jews who spiritually modeled modernity.

Because the \$aristocracy of Europe used the \$Church to teach the peasants to hate Jews, the bourgeoisie and the ignorant peasant class believed they had to address a Jewish "problem."

There never was a Jewish "problem" in Europe. The problem was that the \$rich held the poor with an iron fist, not only in Europe, but throughout the world. Getting European \$royalty out of power meant allowing the Jews and the middleclass greater access to political power. It meant

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<sup>106</sup> French: Town Dweller. Today's town dwellers are bourgeois Jews mixed with people from all over the world. Controlling the masses is now a \$Republican problem that they try to manage with gerrymandering. Controlling the religious institutions is now a \$Democratic problem that they try to avoid at all costs.

taking power away from the \$Church because the \$Church claimed that the Jews killed God [Jesus], even though that was a ruse to keep the \$rich in power.

Making the Jew the scapegoat of the \$rich was something European society considered de rigueur. It became the playbook of the Nazis.

Since the Second World War, European \$royalty has been usurped by democracies in which the \$kings and \$queens have become mere vestiges of the olden days when the \$1% kept Europe divided religiously and economically. The Church now recognizes that the Jews hold a special relationship to GOD ALMIGHTY.

Hitler's Final Solution was meant to foment his consolidation of power. The intention of Nazis then in Europe and neo-Nazis now in the Middle East is to destroy the middle class and the Jews who continually insist on strengthening the middle class. The goal of Naziism, past and present, is to take us back to the time of ancient \$Egypt when the Jews were slaves to the system.

After the Second World war, European Jews made their way to America because of political and religious backlash in Europe. Many 20<sup>th</sup> Century European \$Christians had concluded that the system had been corrupted by letting Jewish ideas go too far.

In America, the Jews saw that the \$pharaohs here were white and the slaves were black. So, in contributing to a strong middle class in this country, the Jews had to be very careful not to get caught in the middle again. That had cost us 6,000,000 Jewish lives in Europe.

Our goal to free America of oppression was complicated by the fact that the gays had been caught along with the Jews in Europe, and many gays were also killed by the Nazis.

You'd think that victims would embrace fellow victims. That doesn't happen until people are more awakened.

You can see how long it took for the world just to acknowledge the pink triangles the Nazis used as badges to identify their gay victims. The purple triangles of Jehovah's Witnesses still haven't been acknowledged. Jehovah's Witnesses are treated terribly in this country.<sup>107</sup>

Politics and religion in America aren't discussed as "Jewish problems." Neither side wants to admit that the conflict between the Democrats and Republicans includes a conflict with the Synagogue, not just the Church.

Americans are afraid to claim that America is a Christian country, even though it wasn't until the Jews arrived on these shores that the white \$Christian monopoly here was disassembled using the forces of freedom [head], liberty [heart] and emancipation [soul]. This is what the Jews had done in Europe to \$feudalism and later between the upper and lower \$Christian classes.

Our associations with Christians in Europe and Muslims in North Africa and the Middle East gave us insight into GOD'S WILL long before Christians and Muslims could look back on their history and see how it had been improved with our help.

The Civil War wasn't just about freeing the slaves. It was about whether Christianity was going to agree to take Levitical \$law literally. Because Torah condoned slavery, the \$Church condoned slavery. The war between the North and the \$South was a religious war against Torah, as much as it was an economic war.

Torah lost that war. But you'll never hear them teach the Civil War through a Jewish lens in a civics class because of our separation of Synagogue and state. Nobody wants to talk about the evolution of man's relationship to GOD for fear of pogroms against the Jews in this country.

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<sup>107</sup> I don't know what the beliefs of Jehovah's Witnesses are, and I don't care. When people treat religious groups who believe in GOD like second class citizens, it's always bad for the Jews.

That'll never happen. Americans are wise, love and loyal. They're learning about life for the sake of LIFE after life. Jews have no cause to be afraid in America.

Americans don't want to have to admit that European \$Christian/Jewish "problems" have made their way across the pond. But neo-Nazism is evident in \$Republicans [antisemitism] and in \$Democrats [anti-Zionism]. The extremist \$Republicans are \$carpenter ants who've \$bugged the system to keep Jews loyal to them. The extremist \$Democrats are \$cockroaches who've done the same with Jews.

The Israelis want to destroy the political domination of the \$pharaohs in the Middle East that the \$Mosque has been supporting for 1,400 years. That's the only way to achieve peace. The \$Mosque is oppressing Muslims while making Jews their scapegoats. Like the \$Church in the past, the \$Mosque is blaming the Jews for getting between their \$pharaohs and their slaves.

GOD DOESN'T TAKE the Jews in circles. HE ADDS a little step up to each generation, thus turning our circle of repeating our study of Torah each year into a spiral. This is why everybody in the past has been adamant about stopping us from praying. The Exodus has been internalized in us as a spiral up to GOD'S THRONE. DEATH should feel like our EXODUS from life.

This ascension leads to new ways of interpreting Torah that make Judaism today more vital than ever before. The \$Jews who only wish to hold onto the literal interpretations of Torah always lose the fight in the end. Torah always becomes more internalized in every new generation, thus making our traditions more personally meaningful to us. And this always gives a step up to Christianity and Islam, as well, making their scripture more profoundly meaningful to them, too.

The \$Muslims hate the gays. The \$Christians hate the gays. The \$Jews hate the gays. The fact that the \$Palestinians hate the gays is merely a footnote to religious ignorance since the beginning of time. Religious hatred of gays today is what's \$freezing the world spiritually, keeping us all from moving peacefully into the future.

We, gay people, are the ones who are on the front lines fighting neo-Nazism. The Israelis are protecting us in the Middle East, even if the \$Jews refuse to admit it.

The world is in a food-for-thought fight.

Life is a school in which we're learning about God/GOD. With spiritual training, \$Christians and \$Muslims will throw away the concept of \$Satan and take personal responsibility for their actions.

The Republicans represent the Jews in this food fight. The Democrats represent the Christians. Our Judeo-Christian American society looks like a diamond, not a rectangle where everybody has equal access to the top of society.

This is the struggle from God/GOD GIVEN to us to evolve the mind of everybody on Earth, not just those in the Abrahamic faiths. The Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists are part of the diamond of power conflict, too.

The rats with wings are GOD-fearing Jews, Christians and Muslims who want to earn those wings they've been GIVEN. They understand that there are no guarantees in life. They have their secular knowledge which taught them that the Church and Mosque can't promise them a place in HEAVEN/PARADISE. No one can. No one can speak for GOD.

This is the position that the Synagogue has always held. This is why the \$Christian/\$Muslim struggle over Israel never did go well, isn't going well and never will go well.

We, in the gay community, will never allow the religious institutions to do to us what they did before our leader, Harvey Milk led us out of the closet here in San Francisco. He was murdered by

a straight, white \$Christian male. We must never let \$Christians forget that Hitler was also a straight, white \$Christian male.

Don't expect to see Hitler in HEAVEN. Gay killers and Jew killers can't be rewarded, or the concept of God/GOD evaporates into thin air.

Harvey Milk didn't know about the deeper Hebraic meanings of the word "closet." He just did what he could to destroy the scapegoat mentality found in society in his day.

Once your heart has been opened, it can't be closed. Once your heart has been broken, it can't be healed. Love leaks out of every heart, no matter how hard it is.

Love looks like the rainbow of hope GIVEN to the Jews. We all need a conscience to guide our head, heart, soul and penis. Getting from here to THERE is never a done deal. The system has been RIGGED by GOD.

I'd like the government to create a Department of Self-Knowledge. I don't think the separation of Church and State has been entirely good for America. I'd like school kids to become knowledgeable about all the world's religions so they can celebrate and respect them all. This would help them achieve self-knowledge, which I hold higher than just a secular education.

My paternal grandparents sent my father to Gymnasium {secondary school} in Germany. So, he got traditional Jewish training as well as a secular European education.

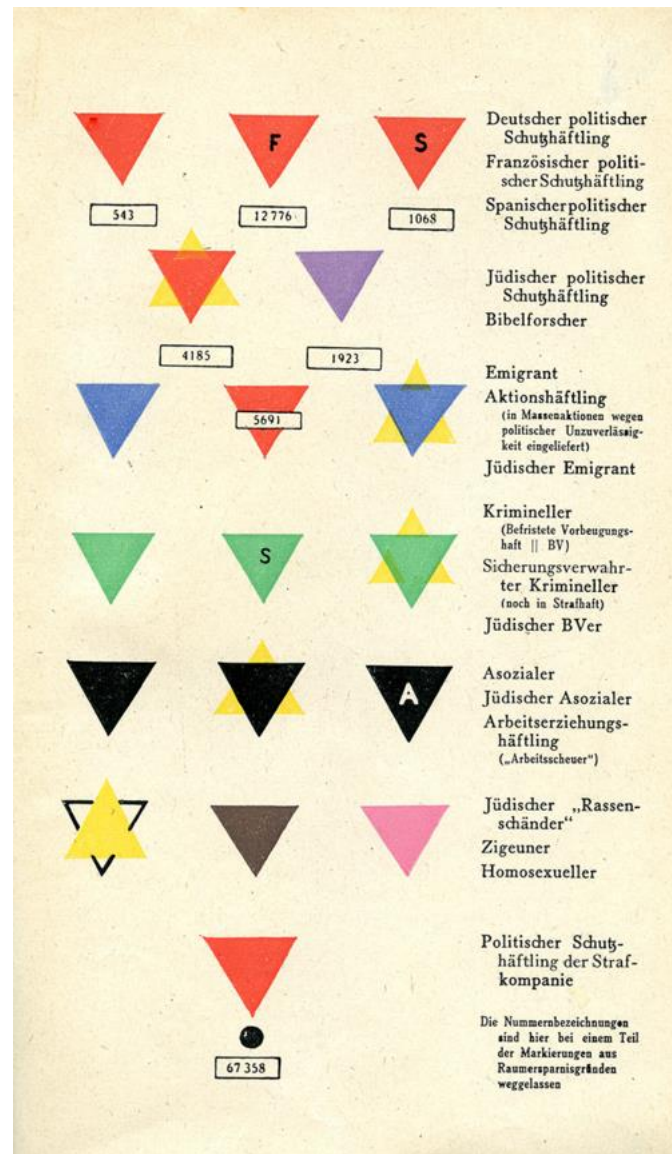
My mother was thrown out of secondary school in Germany at the age of 14 for being Jewish. Because her parents had avoided religion at that time in Europe when it had become too dangerous to be Jewish, my mother was deprived of both Jewish training and a secular education. She spent her life trying to make up for what had been denied her.

I have two master's degrees, one in Education and the other in English with a concentration in Linguistics. I put myself through college. But I also sought religious knowledge using my secular training to help me.

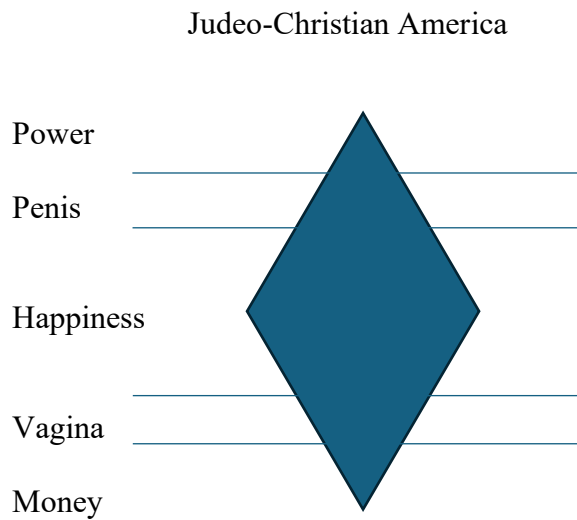
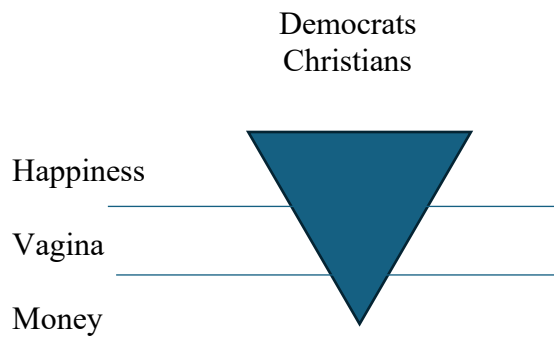
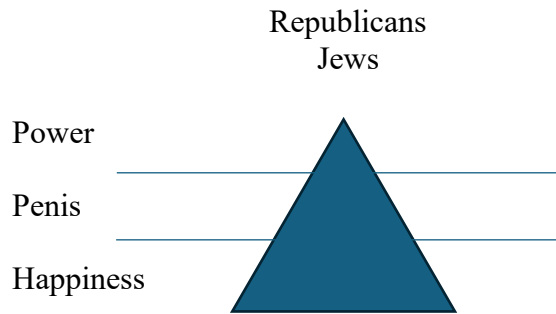
I'm a self-knowledgeable, middleclass, modern gay-Jew who appreciates our Jewish traditions as well as other people's traditions.

Without marriage equality, Israel can kiss world opinion goodbye. With marriage equality, the Palestinians will be forced to learn to live up to Israel's standards in nation building. With marriage equality, Islam will be forced to join the 21<sup>st</sup> Century. Islamic women will be afforded the option of dressing any way they choose. And Islamic children will grow up in an atmosphere of love for their neighbors everywhere on Earth.

Schematic of the triangle-based badge system in use at most Nazi concentration camps.



[Wikipedia]



America is still the only country in the world  
where the pursuit of happiness is the law of the land.

## Chapter 43

### \$Rats and \$Pigeons

No one ever sees baby \$rats or baby \$pigeons in public. The baby \$rats are all in private schools in Switzerland getting the education their parents believe is important for running the world. And the baby \$pigeons are in religious institutions learning how to keep the dogs and cats [masses] working hard for the money.

But when they're old enough to leave the nest, you find adult \$rats and adult \$pigeons in every major city of the world enjoying the freedom to go anywhere and do anything they please.

The system has been rigged by the \$rats who've bought the \$pigeons to run the system for them. The dogs and cats at the bottom of the pyramid of power just want to earn their wings while making enough money to feel financially secure.

The institutions of faith could all win if they allowed the gays in. But that would require taking the \$laws of Leviticus 18 and 20 figuratively.

It has to be an abomination for a man to treat the man in his bed like a man when he's alone in bed. He must learn to treat himself like a woman. He has to learn to masturbate as though a man with a woman, i.e. gently, tenderly and lovingly. That's why man engages his imagination while masturbating.

If a man masturbates without kindness, he turns into a sado-masochist. He hurts himself in an effort to please himself.

And if a man masturbates in harsh ways, he'll interface sexually with others the same way. BDSM is fine for those who consent to it. But the ways in which minorities in America have been treated by society has not been done with our consent. We're being treated in ways we don't appreciate, and we insist that it stops.

It's abominable for a man to oppress his loving feelings for himself the way men have been oppressing women since the dawn on time. It's abominable for a man to seek scapegoats to oppress just because Moses gave him permission in the Book of Leviticus to do so.

This is the message about sex with regard to religion that the gay community insists all the world's faiths adhere to. This is our gay agenda.

Gender euphoria [Z] allows us to embrace the feminine sides of ourself while maintaining traditional interpretations of the sexes. Gender dysphoria [X/Y] creates conflicts each of us suffered growing up in a family where we weren't taught to use our conscience as our guide in choosing the disparate characteristics expressed by our father [Y] and mother [Z].

Every country on Earth is run by a government of the \$rats, by the \$rats and for the \$rats. This is why the religious institutions work for the rats [\$1%], not the \$pigeons [managers] or the dogs and cats [workers].

The Synagogue, Church and Mosque can't survive without the \$1%. The middleclass can't survive without the Jews. And the workers can't survive without the gays. GOD HAS RIGGED the system, forcing the hand of the hyper-religious to remove Leviticus 18 and 20 from Torah entirely or take it personally by discovering their inner closets.

If you're at the bottom of the pyramid of power and think you have what it takes to make a difference in this world, you're going to have to get the approval of the \$rats with wings to do so. You're going to have to use your secular knowledge and people skills to open doors for Jews and gays.



The Palestinians should know by now that without gays and Jews, \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims will continue to cut them off from their dream.

The 1% who are leading the world must win this war. The middleclass must win this war. The workers must win this war. The Synagogue, Church and Mosque must win this war. The Jews, gays and Palestinians must win this war.

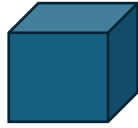
This war is World War Three. It's being waged as we speak.

But the three forces that are really at war are our head, heart and soul. Those individuals who don't learn to cooperate with their conscience will be the \$losers.

If you want to get away from the \$insects [\$spiders, \$ants, \$cockroaches, \$carpenter ants, \$termites and \$humbugs] you're going to have to do your best to stay as close to the middle of the political spectrum as possible. That's where the fire is. The \$ice lies at the extremes. If you forget, just look at the planet as a clue to what the temperature in your inner world looks like. That will indicate on what inner latitude you're located.

It's really all about getting to know about the \$vermin within us that we project out onto the people around us. The rats will exterminate the \$bugs in the world, but only if we make sure that we have good rats running the world. To help them, each of us must exterminate the \$bugs in our own spiritual operating system.

My male closet



My female closet



Coming out of the closet was different for the masculine and feminine sides of me.

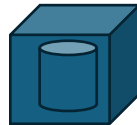
My right nipple



My left nipple



My masculine closet

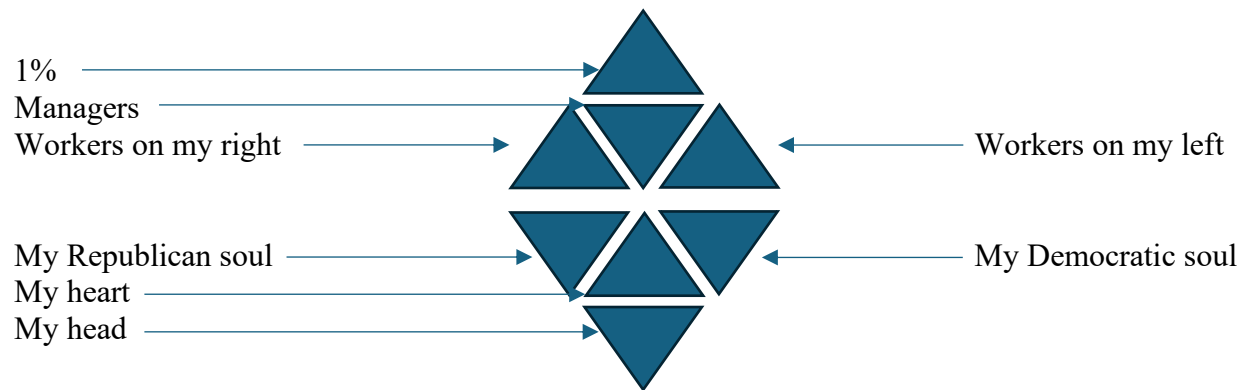


My feminine closet

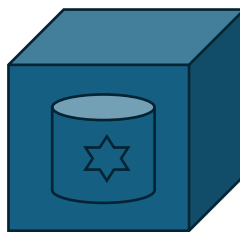
My conscience

My conscience became a better guide  
when I recognized that it's a closet  
for the masculine [Y] and feminine [Z] sides of me.

## Understanding Power



## Coming In



You don't have to become a Jew to become Jew-ish.

## Chapter 44

### Palm Trees and Oak Trees

I've always been fascinated by the differences between trees. When I was a child in New York, I saw only pines, oaks, sycamores, birches etc. When I was brought to California at the age of six, I saw a palm tree for the first time. I thought it was poster of a palm tree. I'd only seen palms in photos. I had to walk around it to determine it was real.

I'm a palm tree [ $\frac{3}{4}$  Jewish] plus an oak tree [ $\frac{1}{4}$  Christian]. Like a palm, I have shallow roots, a flexible trunk, and no boughs and branches. Like an oak, I have deep roots, a sturdy trunk and many boughs and branches.

There are white Jews, brown Jews, black Jews and yellow Jews. I'm a white Jew. I can pass as a palm tree in an oak tree. I don't look tropical. I have huge coconuts on the inside, but only acorns on the outside...

The unseen winds of change have damaged me. I'm a damaged tree of knowledge. My trunk has the scars of many boughs that came crashing down. I'm lopsided, not just knotty and gnarly. I never know if I'll bend like a palm or break like an oak.

I'm no longer a sapling with juicy fruits. I look more like a tree in the forest that'll be culled or a palm in a date orchard with wilting fronds and an exhausted trunk.

There are numerous rings within me. They've kept a record of the external climate I've weathered.

"Dendroclimatology" is a subcategory of the study of trees. There are things I've recorded that no ring inside a tree has yet been able to say about what it's been through.

We, Jews, were palm seed that germinated in Israel in Genesis. We were seedlings transplanted to \$Egypt. After growing up through the ground of our being into sprouts in ancient \$Egypt, we went back to our roots in Exodus. We lost ten out of every twelve of our trees to the \$Assyrian fire in 701 BCE, which created the Samaritans [not all of whom were good]. In 597-587 BCE, \$Babylon [\$Iraq] set us aflame again, and were all transplanted there. In 539 BCE, Cyrus the Great, the Persian [Iranian] conqueror of \$Babylon allowed us to reseed our land in Israel<sup>108</sup>. We were repotted in Southern Europe by the \$Romans after the siege of Masada in 73 CE., which happened forty years after the death of Jesus.

The story of my rings reveals the story of our people. Our story and HIS STORY are one. But people don't like it when I talk like that. They carve little hearts on my trunk. They gouge me with proof of their existence. I don't like that! Leave my tree alone. I wasn't PLANTED here to be a living wall for anybody's graffiti. I've only been alive for 72 years. Why would you blame me for what Jews needed to do to survive in days gone by? Your passively-aggressive behavior must stop.

Our trees looked like all the other trees of the Mediterranean for a long time. But as we were forced further north, further away from our land in Israel, we turned into a hybrid with oaks, willows, pines and evergreens. We began to look like northern European trees on the outside.

But we were always treated like palms out of place.

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<sup>108</sup> The last lines of Tanach [2 Chronicles 36] are attributed to Cyrus the Great: "THE LORD, The God of HEAVEN, HAS GIVEN me all the kingdoms of the earth and HE HAS APPOINTED me to build a temple for HIM at Jerusalem in Judah. Any of HIS PEOPLE among you may go UP and may THE LORD their God [Adonai] BE with them."

In the New World, we achieved the rewards given to white oaks because we looked like white oaks. Thanks to us, other trees here, such as ginkgoes from China and rubber trees from South America have had to be included in the American nursery, or the white oaks would have looked even more misshapen than they already were.

Recently, the \$Muslims have made the claim that their coconuts are bigger than ours. They don't have a clue what spiritual dendrology is or how to use it. They only want to express the superiority of how their God [Allah] Planted them – no different from the \$Christians in Europe in the past.

The more you learn about your own tree of knowledge as CREATED by THE GOD of us all, the more you'll discover the secrets in Torah that apply to us all.

My father was a palm/oak hybrid from Lithuania transported to the black human forest of Nazi Germany to be felled for the glory of the Third Reich. Hardly anybody had any respect for trees of knowledge in those days. They cut us down. They burned us up in ovens. They wouldn't even give us the dignity of burying a palm tree in their soil.

Antisemites in other European countries killed Jews en masse in pits and buried them. But not the \$Germans. They wanted to teach us a lesson about where we dare not ever try to grow roots ever again.

The world had no choice but to give us back our land after the Second World War. They've had to help us protect our nursery because there were \$weeds out there then that were ready to choke the life out of every tree of knowledge in the Middle East. Those \$weeds still have to be removed.

Thanks to gay pride that claims we should all be proud of how GOD MADE us, the black oaks of San Francisco have long, proud roots that go back to the Baobab of Africa. Ginkgoes from China line the streets of San Francisco, giving our city its unique charm.

The cosmos have had a say in the creation of our greenhouse in the Bay Area. We're more cosmopolitan than any other garden center on Earth.

In America, we hold these truths to be self-evident, that all trees are created equal. Ours is an orchard of opportunities, the fruits of which aren't available anywhere else on Earth.

My burning bush grows inside my tree of knowledge. My Jewish palm grows within my white oak. This is how my mind grows down into and throughout my body. This is how I, a gay-Jew, take root through the physical manifestation of being authentically me.

Rudolph Nureyev made a movie at the height of his career called, "I Am A Dancer." [1972 - Louis Jourdan] That tree had deep roots! If only the \$Russians weren't so afraid to grow like gays and Jews. Just imagine how they could embellish the forest we're planting on Earth.

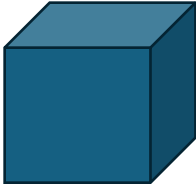
The inner world of gay people is very different from the inner world of straights, just as Jews are very different from Christians and Muslims. GOD MADE us in mysteriously different ways. I'm not just a Jewish palm in what looks like a Christian white oak. There's a sap in me that's sweeter than anybody can imagine.

Straight people are like pine resin, which is used for making antiseptic salve, eczema treatments, homemade glue, torch fuel and even wine.

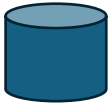
I'm maple syrup in my eyes. I'm very sweet and sappy.

When I walk down the streets of San Francisco and catch the eye of a gay man, it isn't a sexual look we give each another. We testify. We know we're living on hallowed ground. We're trees that can see right down to the roots of one another. GOD DOESN'T JUST LOVE us as much as HE LOVES everybody else. HE LIKES us.

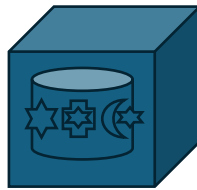
## The Closet Metaphor



There are four walls, a floor and a ceiling in a male [Y] closet. Each wall is an aspect of the closet metaphor in Hebrew: [1] ark [2] basket [3] ark of a covenant with ourself [4] closet.



There's only one wall, a floor and a ceiling in a female [Z] closet. Because the female closet has only one round wall, feminine constraints are different.



There are two closets in my conscience,  
one masculine [Y], one feminine [Z].  
I've come out of both of them.

## Chapter 45

### Celebrating the DEATH of my Mother

After we moved to California in 1959, my mother met an Englishman named Ronald. Ronald took us to the fish and chips shanty on the pier in Ventura. That was as close to PARADISE as I could come in those days. But my mother threatened not to bring me along if I didn't improve my table manners. I was forced to eat more slowly and carefully if I wanted to remain in hog HEAVEN.

All my life, I've worried about whether I was eating "properly" in polite society. The same is true today about consuming food for thought. Am I eating what my mind is feeding me like a gentleman or a boar?

My mother has been DEAD for six years. But when I see myself eating like a gentleman, I feel pleased with myself. I feel that although she's DEAD, GOD MIGHT LET her KNOW that I'm eating in a way she'd approve of.

The bottom line is that I've always eaten like a dog, and my mother wanted me to eat like a cat. She wanted to turn me from a dog into a cat. And that was just not possible.

Sadly, my mother DIED with dementia. She didn't even know who I was the last couple of years of her life. She had to be fed every meal.

My mother started out as my mother. We became like siblings over time. But she ended up like a daughter to me. I felt that when she was DYING, I was losing a child. That made visiting her and feeding her excruciatingly sad.

The last year of her life, I only flew down to the Jewish Home in L.A. twice to visit her. I fed her. I sang to her. I talked to her. I danced for her. But there was nobody there. She was already THERE.

Her burning bush was GONE. Only the stump of the tree remained. She was DEAD inside, but we couldn't bury her or sit shiva.<sup>109</sup> The stump had to be dug out, roots and all. And only GOD COULD DO that.

My mother turned into Lot's wife. She was nothing but a pillar of salt by the end of her life. She was an inanimate object that needed a modicum of attention so it didn't gather dust.

When I got a call from the Jewish Home early in the morning on Sunday, June 23, 2019, I answered it by saying, "I hope you've called to tell me that my mother has PASSED AWAY." The voice at the other end was startled but tried to sound consoling while having to agree with me. I replied, "I couldn't be happier to receive this call. I'm so glad her time on Earth is over. I can't thank you enough for caring for her these past eight years. The Jewish Home did a magnificent job. I'm deeply grateful to you for having taken such good care of her."

That night my boyfriend and I went out to dinner at a fine restaurant to celebrate her passing. I had lamb.

I celebrate the life of the ones I love while they're living. My mother may have figuratively DIED long before she was DEAD, but I didn't pretend to be sad when she literally was UPROOTED. I'd allowed her to DIE inside me little by little. It turned out to be A BLESSING that I lost my mother without it being a sudden shock to my spiritual system.

Previously, I'd learned how to deal with DEATH from the gay community where men had DIED by the tens of thousands during the AIDS epidemic. We created the concept of DEATH as

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<sup>109</sup> שבעה Shiva: seven: The seven day mourning period in Judaism after the burial of a loved one.

a joyous ending to life. We were encouraged to keep the memory of our gay brothers alive through celebration. I figuratively keep those beautiful men alive whose semen literally ended up in me.

Today, I celebrate my mother's life poetically even though I also study it like a sonnet for clues to how I can write my life better. This is what it means to me to be a poet who's learning from all the good books in my life.

I'm now a senior member of the gay community of San Francisco. There aren't many left here from my generation. It seems like they all moved to Palm Springs. The desert called to them to plan their EXODUS. Those few voices from the past that are still here, speak in soft tones. We don't wish to frighten the youngsters. We use the hushed tone my parents used when they spoke about the Holocaust.

I came to love my mother even more after she was DEAD. I now enjoy eating like she did. I'm a little more like a cat. I enjoy sitting quietly as she did, as people debate the <sup>s</sup>fate of the world embellished with exaggerated, surreal gestures. I appreciate the people in my life as good scrolls and books BROUGHT to me by THE TEACHER. Unlike my mother, who loved to underline passages in books that were meaningful to her, I don't write notes in other people's margins.

My mother didn't believe in God/GOD. She didn't feel a need to. Because she was Jewish and Christian according to their traditions, she didn't wish to rip herself in two inside trying to choose between Adonai and Jesus. Sadly, she didn't even know she was a scroll in a book, a palm in an oak, a burning bush in a tree of knowledge. The depth the English language has taken spirituality perplexed her.

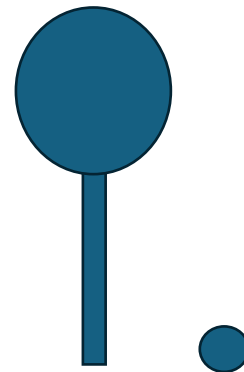
My mother's mother was a Jew from Austria. Her father was a Catholic from Bavaria. My mother wasn't an atheist. She believed in the power of the cosmos. She was a cosmopolitan German-Jew of the early 20<sup>th</sup> Century.

Her maiden name was Herter. It's German for "hunter." Her first name was Berta, which is German for "noble, bright, famous and promising."

She married my father to become a Zeve {Hebrew: inner ray of light}. She changed her first name in America to Bella {Italian: beautiful}. She was a beautiful and noble inner ray of light.

Her second husband was a Belgian whose Jewish father and Christian mother had given him a similar CURRICULUM in the school of life. His last name was Roos {Dutch: rose}. My mother became Bella Roos [Belarus; a clever ruse; a beautiful rose].

My mother was inscrutable to me. She was like the elephant the blind Hindus argued over. I had to touch her in many figurative ways to get the full impression of what she'd looked like. This is why I love her more now than I did when she was alive. Time has taught me to plummet the depth of her mystery.





The apple always falls to the left of the tree.

## Chapter 46

### The Mixed Message in Losing my Father

My father wasn't somebody I could have mixed up with my FATHER. When I went to church with my boyfriend, I never called the priest "father." I never called my mother's second husband my father or my step-father. I had no trouble keeping the concepts in the word "father" separate, despite what many have done to converge those ideas.

My father was a very flawed human being. Some of his flaws came from his parents. But some of them were caused by people who swore they were "good \$Christians" who simply had no other choice than to deal with the Jewish "problem" using the Final Solution.

Some of my father's flaws became my flaws. But some of my flaws were caused by \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims who discriminated against me for being gay. My gay-Jewish nose knows better than to act out of vengeance. Their noses don't yet know that. They can smell a gay man from far away. They just can't smell how much they stink inside.

If \$Muslims are going to blame gays, Jews and Christians for how they've been flawed, it isn't going to work. No one is going back to the past to point fingers anymore except hypocrites. Moving forward is the way the world is going to turn. Those who are \$backward by turning \$retrograde inside are going the wrong way round.

I may have been crazy, but I'm not going to fall into the victim or martyr roles again. I've faced the perpetrator in me. I've seen what I've done to me. It behooves me not to claim anybody made me behave the way I did.

I'm not light-hearted because I'm light skinned. There's no correlation between my skin tone and my attitude. My skin didn't get lighter as I got spiritually lighter. And my skin doesn't darken when I'm bitter.

My eyes may be blue, but my soul is lavender. "Violet, with its deep and rich appearance, is derived from the combination of blue [sorrow] and red [rage], resulting in a color that exudes elegance and sophistication. Lavender has a softer and more delicate hue, It's a lighter shade of purple that leans towards the cooler side, associated with tranquility and calmness." [Wikipedia]

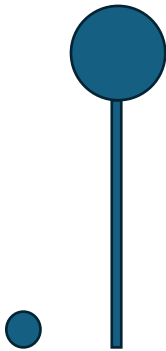
GOD CHOSE that I be born to Jews and that I be gay. That's the cross I figuratively bear. I'm not going to change my religion to \$Christianity or \$Islam to assuage the guilt of Jew-haters. I'm not going to embrace Buddhism to deny my relationship to my God [Adonai]. And I'm certainly not going to go through conversion therapy to try to please those straight, religious \$nuts who don't like fruits.

\$Nuts are fruits with shells rather than a skin or peel. Both grow on trees. Judge me by what you see inside, not outside. If you get to know me, you'll discover I'm a sappy combination of coconut milk and maple syrup.

Everybody wants to know the gay agenda. But nobody wants to scrutinize the straight agenda. Conversion is a thing of the past. Punishing people for not converting to your religion or sexual lifestyle is going to play havoc with the conscience of those who convert with the sword, legislation, electric shock treatment, propaganda, bots and unsavory forms of mind games.

My father did what he could to better himself in the time he was GIVEN. But it wasn't until he was on his DEATHBED that he told me that my former boyfriend was a "fine man." I assume my father wanted to go to his FATHER with a cleaner conscience. I had no choice but to leave it to our FATHER to DECIDE what to DO with my father.

## Tree



The apple always falls to the right of the tree.

Get past dualistic thinking.  
There is no right or left side to a tree.  
People aren't good or \$evil.  
They're either kind or mean to you in various ways.  
Hint: Most people are just trying to build a bigger fire to melt their \$ice.

## Chapter 47

### The Pyramid of Power

The Israelites built the pyramids. When they left \$Egypt, they brought their spiritual architectural knowledge with them. Just eating matzo at Passover won't remind you of what you know about building a happy home in this world. The American dream is real. Never forget it!

In ancient Israel, early Israelis didn't have the manpower to build pyramids to pharaohs, so they constructed pyramids of power through dynasties of \$kings. The difference between a \$pharaoh and a \$king is that a \$pharaoh thinks he's a god. A \$king just thinks GOD LOVES him more than all the other gods around him.

Whether a \$pharaoh over \$slavedrivers who oversee slaves; an over \$kings; a \$king over subjects who believe in GOD; an \$emperor who unites \$kings; or a \$sultan who rules over people who believe in many gods - the construction of power in people and around them looks like a pyramid. ▲

The voices inside me at the bottom of my inner pyramid are under the control of the voices above them. And at the top of me lies my mind, the conscious part of me that claims control and power over all the voices beneath it.

The \$1% are at the top of the pyramid of external power. They're like the \$pharaohs, \$emperors, \$kings and \$sultans of the past. They rule over every nation on Earth today. And, as we know, every nation answers to the United States, the greatest, freest nation in the history of HIS STORY.

Ours is the biggest, most powerful pyramid in the world because we have the most Jews. The next most powerful pyramid is Israel. Therefore, America has the most secure middleclass struggle for equality between the classes. Our country is like a diamond, not like a pyramid.

During the first Passover there was only one \$king who did as he pleased. The \$kings of today squabble with one another constantly. The American President holds the position of \$emperor of the world. But the \$kings can never decide among themselves what method to use to steal from us.

There's nowhere for any of us to run anymore. The diamond of American democratic power will never be defeated. It will be recreated everywhere on Earth.

It would be nice to steal all the \$money, \$power and \$prestige away from today's \$kings, but that'll never happen. Only terrorists and religious \$nuts [neo-Nazis] console themselves with such pipe dreams. Hitler thought the same.

The only way to get the \$kings to give us more of what they've got is with guilt. The \$kings the world over believe they've been INSTALLED at the top of the pyramid of power by GOD. We've got to teach them to see that they've got a duty before God/GOD to identify with modern Jews if they want to get from here to THERE.

To convince the \$kings [the heads of societies] that we [the heart and soul of every society] can teach them about God/GOD, we have to teach everybody to see themselves through a larger lens. If we can't prove to ourselves that GOD PUT us exactly where HE WANTS us to be, we're going to look pretty stupid trying to convince today's \$kings that GOD PUT them where they are by mistake.

Torah teaches us how to achieve peace through the study of spiritual dendrology. The New Testament adds to the wisdom of Torah with wisdom of the heart through the study of the spirit of humanity. And the Quran supplements the two with loyalty to God/GOD from our soul if we pursue these three majors in the school of life poetically.

In the Bhagavad Gita of Hinduism, Arjuna wanted to give up the fight. But he learned from Krishna [The God within him] that he could only internalize his struggle. By contemplating his navel, Arjuna discovered that he was born from a woman CHOSEN specifically for him.

No matter how many names we have for our mother's CREATOR, we're all directly related to HIM through her. Krishna Is depicted as blue, probably because He Got blue in the Face Trying to Convince Arjuna that he had a feminine side [Z]...

The Taoist God, Guan Gong, is The God of war and literature Who Serves the function of Krishna in Taoism.<sup>110</sup> He Teaches His disciples to observe, which is the meaning of His name. He Advocates for the internalization of the struggle of life [Yin/YANG] to achieve wholeness. He'S the most virtuous of the Taoist 16 Tutors.

The only people who weren't born with a navel were \$Adam and Eve. \$Adam and Eve were prototypes. \$Cain and Abel were test models with navels before production versions were released. Noah was the first successful model that made it to market. After him, all previous versions were SCRAPPED.

Even Jesus Had a navel. He, too, Was scarred at birth, or so it seems in every crucifixion I've ever seen. We, Jews, have all had to contemplate our navel, the evidence that GOD DIDN'T COME to us first.

First, GOD WENT to the \$indigenists. But they only fought with one another over land. Then HE WENT to \$Hindus. But they perceived HIM with tens of thousands of FACES.

Our Jewish mother is the first evidence outside ourselves that we were beloved. She held us to her breasts and fed us. That's something we, Jews, don't dismiss.

With your first orgasm, your \$infancy and \$childhood were scrapped. Only the \$juvenile ways you behaved have made it to market [society]. You can't go back to how you behaved before your first orgasm without hurting children. Going that way is Forbidden. Behaving in an \$infantile or \$childish manner will always be PUNISHED.

We're all patients in a hospital with THE SAME DOCTOR. Buddhism teaches us this in the Dhammapada. Siddhartha Gautama said there were doctors before him and there would be doctors after him. We know that every doctor must heal himself if he's going to be of any assistance to others, especially if he wants to teach other doctors how to help them heal their patients. GOD IS our DOCTOR. The God within us Is our Nurse.

We're all players in the same game with a different Coach. Lao-Tsu called out the games people play in the Tao Te Ching by describing the games around him as mirrors of a game emanating out from within. This is what Yin and YANG refer to in picture form. THE WHOLE is made up of two Halves. Give the intellectual and emotional halves of you equal regard from your conscience, and you'll experience wholeness.

We're all writers of our own book. This is what Muhammad learned from the archangel Gabriel who inscribed GOD'S WORDS in his heart. GOD SENT the archangel Gabriel to Muhammad to reveal the masculine side [Y] of HIM.<sup>111</sup>

But by extension, today we all need to learn about the feminine side [Z] of GOD as well. It's not a question of good or \$evil anymore. It's a question of being kind [Z] or mean [Y] to oneself.

You can't get away from the diamond of power within you. You must learn how it works. Just putting a diamond ring on a girl's finger doesn't say nearly enough about what she means to you.

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<sup>110</sup> Guan Gong      Guan: to observe. Gong: lord

<sup>111</sup> גַּבְרִיאֵל      Gavriel: the masculinity of GOD

The problem for many is analysis paralysis. They think there are too many choices. Once some make a choice, they're plagued with buyer's remorse. They see life as leading to dead ends instead of forks in the road that have finally merged.

Jews create forks in roads. Gays merge forks into peaceful paths. Jews make waters part to reveal paths previously obscured. Gays merge waters to create calm seas.

Thinking like a computer [0/1] turns a problem into a fork in the road with two directions to go in. This is wiser than looking at problems as unsolvable and going nowhere. There's always hope because with GOD'S HELP, we can learn to operate ourselves more effectively than our ancestors. Many of the forks in the roads of our ancestors have merged to create paths we can agree on.

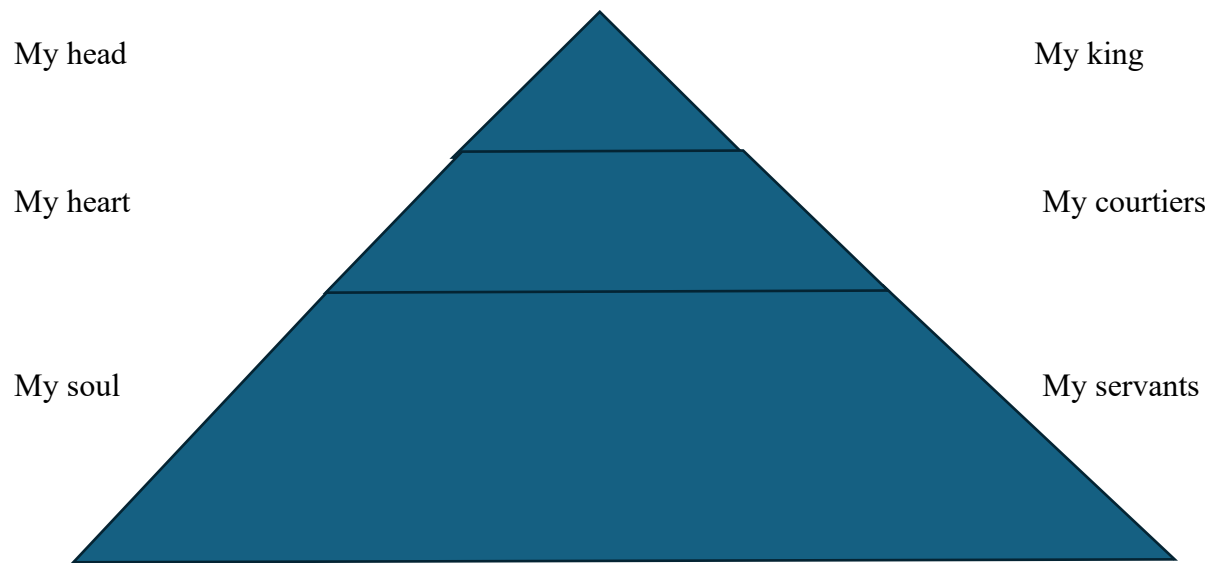
Believing yourself to be a servant of a Lord within you creates a Partnership that emerges from your conscience that brings greater hope than you could muster in your head, heart or soul alone.

The four walls of your male [X or Y] closet are your head, heart, penis and soul. The four stages of coming out [1] toilet training [2] masturbation [3] losing your virginity and [4] falling in love reveal that you were in a spiritual closet. Closets aren't just for gay men anymore.

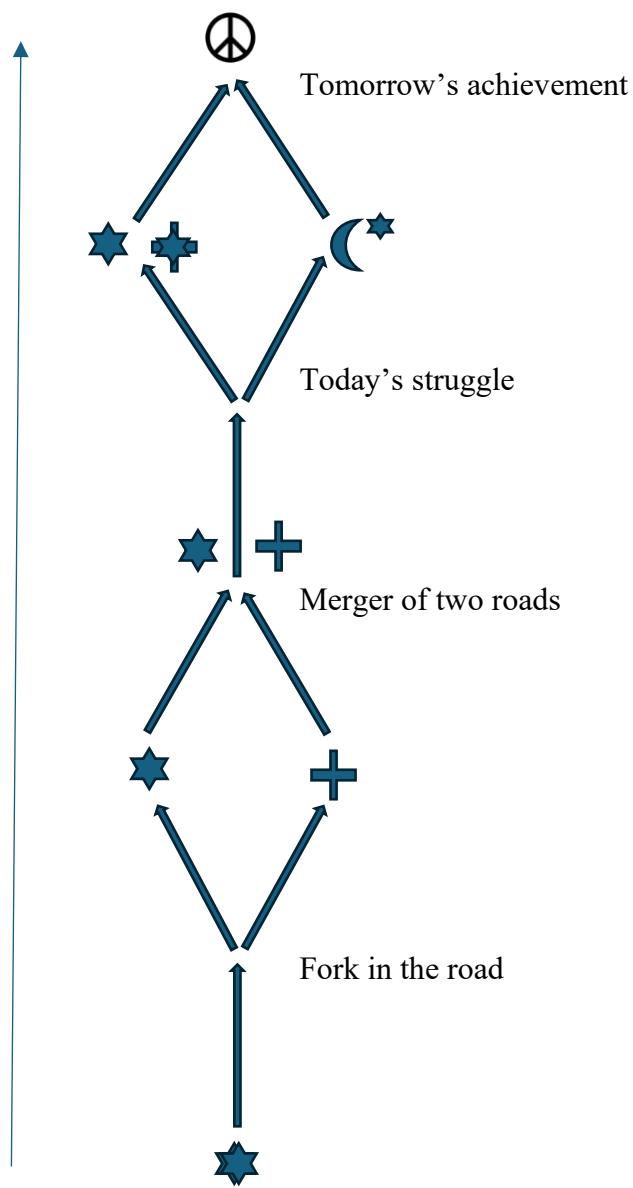
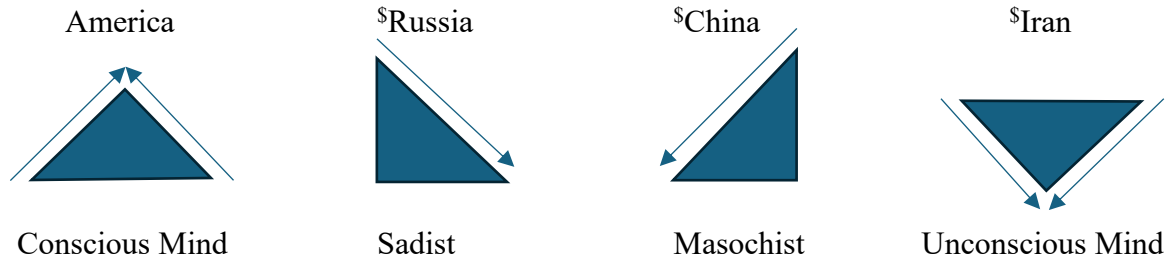
The \$kings around us mirror the weaknesses of the \$king within us. Start by studying the rich and powerful in Western civilization. Read the Finnish-Jewish version of history by Max I. Demont, Jews, God and History [1962]. Learn what the \$pharaohs, \$kings, \$emperors and \$sultans did in the past that you can correct in yourself. You are a product of history. Teach the boss within you how to teach your managers how to treat your workers wiser.

First do this with yourself. Then you'll see a shift in the way the sadist in you treats the masochist. You'll overcome your addictions, obsessions and compulsions. This will make the struggle your conscience has with the forces within you meaningful. In this way, you'll improve your inner society first.

# My Pyramid of Power



# Inner Power Reflected in World Powers





## Chapter 48

### Teaching Palestinians Yiddish

There are three very old [and recycled] Jewish jokes that I'd like to tell you. The first is about a Jewish father in Eastern Europe in the 19<sup>th</sup> Century who wanted his son to learn Russian. They lived in a small shtetl, a Jewish village [ghetto<sup>112</sup>], where everybody spoke Yiddish, a derivative of the German spoken centuries ago in Europe mixed with Hebrew and Eastern European languages. Yiddish was the language Jews used throughout northern Europe to communicate with one another. There was a time when Yiddish was the only language that united the peoples of Europe who weren't in the aristocracy.

The father wanted his son to learn Russian so the boy could learn a trade and make a good living. Speaking Russian was the way to open doors out of the ghetto for the Jews in those days. So, the father arranged to send his son to a Russian town nearby to live with a Christian family to study Russian.

After six months, the father decided to check in on his son to see how he was doing. When he got to the town, he consulted with the head of the household where the boy was staying. And the Russian told the Jew that his son was doing amazingly well. In only six months, the boy had taught the whole town Yiddish...

The moral of the story is that we Jews bring our values with us wherever we go. Our values don't correlate to the language[s] we speak. Our values lie in our scripture and the way we interface with people using our scripture as a model of what we believe and how we behave.

A Jew is a Jew if his or her mother was a Jew. Our lineage is carried through our mother because the values we receive from our mother are more valuable than the values we receive from our father. Being a Jew is about our identification with the values of women [Z].

The Sanhedrin passed a law 200 years before Jesus that all Jewish women had to be literate, so they could read and discuss Torah.<sup>113</sup> England only achieved universal literacy in the 19<sup>th</sup> Century. There are still countries in the world where women are restricted from receiving basic knowledge, and most of them are Muslim countries.

The second joke is about the crew team at the University of Jerusalem. The chancellor of the university called the coach of the crew team in because the team had lost every one of their competitions. The chancellor decided to send the coach to an ivy league school in America to study what we Americans know about the sport of rowing.

The coach came back to Israel very excited. He told the chancellor that the secret he'd learned was that the American crew team were all rowing in the same direction...

The moral of this story is that for every two Jews there are three opinions. One opinion comes from our head. Another comes from our heart. And the third opinion comes from our soul. We,

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<sup>112</sup> Ghetto: From the Yiddish word "gehektes" meaning "enclosed" In the 16<sup>th</sup> and 17<sup>th</sup> Centuries, cities like <sup>s</sup>Venice, <sup>s</sup>Rome, <sup>s</sup>Frankfurt and <sup>s</sup>Prague segregated their Jewish population, often walling them off and submitting them to onerous restrictions. The Nazis turned 20<sup>th</sup> Century Jewish ghettos, like the <sup>s</sup>Warsaw Ghetto, into prisons from which the Jews were transported to concentration camps to be murdered.

<sup>113</sup> סנהדרין Sanhedrin: assembly; sitting together: The Jewish council that dealt with the legislative and judicial governance of ancient Israel.

Jews, are always going to argue over our opinions because, from our thoughts, feelings and beliefs, we get different perspectives on our problems.

Like all Muslims, the Palestinians are a soulful people. But like <sup>S</sup>Christians who claimed to be heartfelt, <sup>S</sup>Muslims have a lot to learn about matters of their soul. Sadly, <sup>S</sup>Jews do, too. And that's where we in the gay community come in.

And the third joke is about a rabbi who was so great that Christians and Muslims would come to him for advice. On one occasion, a Christian and a Muslim came to the rabbi with a problem they had with one another that was ripping their relationship apart. The rabbi's wife welcomed them in and led them into her husband's office.

First the Christian told his side of the story. The rabbi ruminated on it, and then gave his response, saying, "You're right."

Then the Muslim, peeved that the Jew had come to such a hasty conclusion, told his side of the story. And the rabbi had to admit that the Muslim's side of the story was very compelling. He turned to the Muslim and said, "You're right."

Then his wife turned to him and spoke up for both of them saying, "How in the world can you tell the two of them that they're both right. And the rabbi said, "You're right..."

The Palestinians have all been trained to row in the same direction. That's thoughtful, heartfelt and soulful. The problem lies in <sup>S</sup>Palestinian penises. Their goal isn't sensible. They're not going to get from here to THERE using the methods they're using.

In my opinion, Israeli Arabs who speak Hebrew who'd like to become even more accomplished in exporting Islam to the world in a peace-loving manner should learn Yiddish. Then, they could influence the Palestinians living around Israel to learn about the meaning of life from the inside out.

What we Jews know that Muslims could glean from us comes from Torah as it's been applied to life for 3,400 years, 2,000 of those years in Christian Europe and 1,400 years in the Muslim Middle East.

What Muhammad brought was an adjunct to Tanach and the Bible. If Palestinians would like advice, we could help them, having lived outside our homeland for the past 2,000 years. We could even help them achieve their goal of returning to their homeland.

What Christians have in America, that's helping them use the words of Jesus more and more wisely, is the Yiddish we've imparted to them. This is what's made the American middleclass the most powerful electorate on Earth.



Black people in America figuratively speak Yiddish. They realize that when they go to Africa and see how poorly Africans figuratively speak Yiddish.

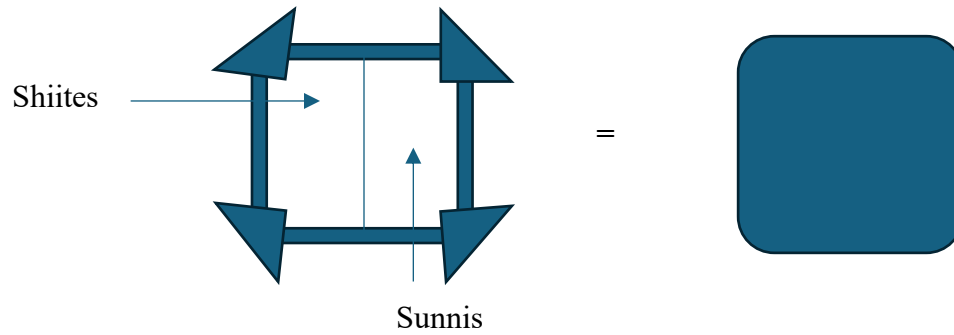
Everyone in New York figuratively speaks Yiddish. That's why New Yorkers are a breed apart.

The 1% in America are more invested in the outcome of their managers, not just their workers. This is the entrepreneurial magic that makes American business practices the best in the world. If the middle class aren't happy, nobody's happy. You don't have to be a maven to know that much!

What the Muslims of the Middle East need are voices that can interpret the words of the Prophet Muhammad more wisely and kindly. Their loyalty to GOD is fine. It's their loyalty to penises that needs greater scrutiny. Just circumcising their penises to look like Jews isn't nearly enough.

In the sequel to this book, I'll show Muslims the Yiddish that GOD SNUCK into the Quran. It's there in plain sight if you have the Yiddishe kopf {Jewish head} needed to see it.

Introducing Torah  into the study of the Quran  .

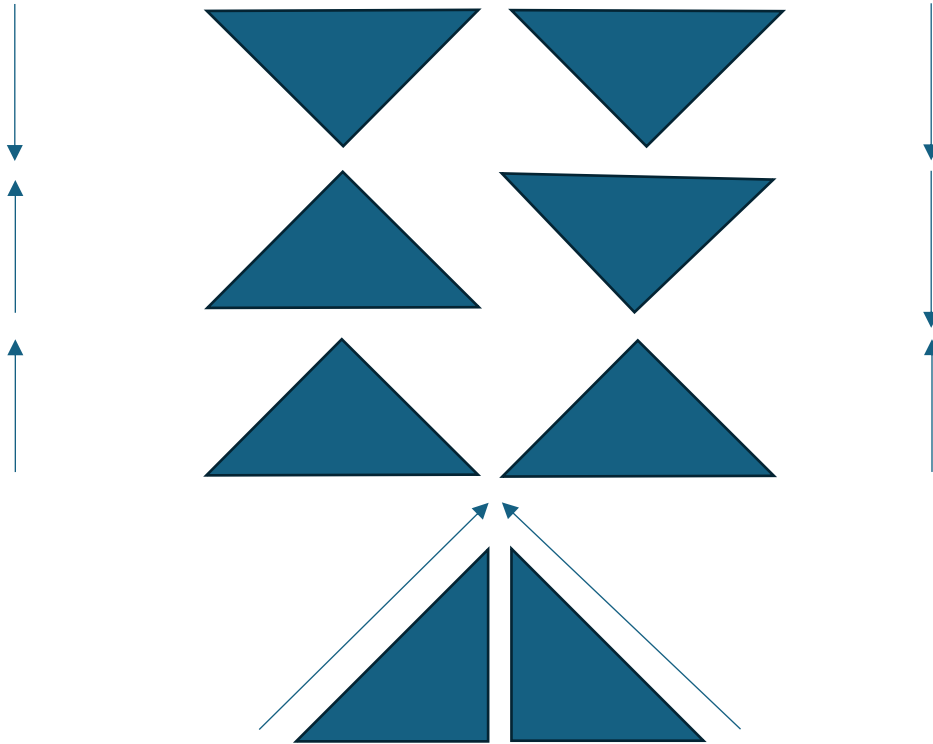


As Sunnis and Shiites learn more about respecting Jews,  
they're learning more about respecting each other.  
As they learn more about respecting the gay community,  
they'll each learn how to respect themselves.

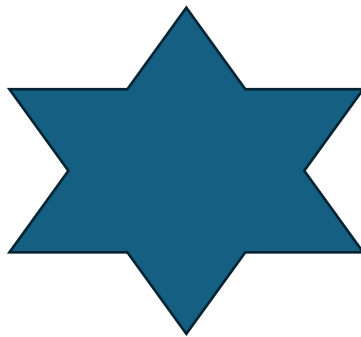
## The Difference Between Sunnis and Shiites

Sunnis  
The succession to Muhammad  
should be democratic.

Shiites  
The succession to Muhammad  
should be a hereditary dynasty



GOD'S LESSONS in sharing



Ishmael and Isaac walking hand in hand

## Chapter 49

### Marriage or Merger

My relationship to my boyfriend and his relationship to me is like that of a married couple. But what that means is something I'd like to explain to you from inside the head of my penis, the most sensitive and joyous part of me.

The head of my penis is more fun for me than my tongue. My tongue can't exude the joy that comes out of the head of my penis. This is why my tongue always yearns to lick the head of my penis.

When I DIE, PARTING from my penis will be such sweet sorrow.

GOD DESCRIBED HIMSELF as JEALOUS in Exodus 34. HE COMPARED HIMSELF to a jealous husband outraged by his wife's infidelity. This sentiment goes far beyond GOD BEING JEALOUS of other gods. HE KNOWS, and we know, that there are no other gods.

So, the description of HIMSELF as jealous must be further sought through our relationships to one another. As I said before, jealousy is the desire for a man to have another man's body. When GOD COMPARES HIMSELF to a jealous husband whose wife has cheated on him, HE'S IMPLYING that the husband is jealous of the other man's body, for this is what probably tempted his wife away from him.

Envy is of another man's contents, not his container. If a husband is envious of other men, it's a sign that other men could tempt his wife away from him using material or spiritual enticements that he doesn't have.

GOD HAS no reason to be jealous or envious of any man. The more we become like GOD, the luckier we get. The harder we work internally, the luckier we get externally. Covetousness leaves us. Instead, we choose to grow like a tree branching up toward the sky without impediments.

But ELOHIM CAN'T ACT like Adonai. THE GOD around us CAN'T ENTER us as The God within us Does to Interface with us in our conscience.

GOD ONLY ENTERS us once in our lifetime. That event is called DEATH. Therefore, THE GOD around us HAS GOOD REASON TO BE JEALOUS of the aspect of HIMSELF [Krishna, Adonai, Guan Gong, Jesus and Allah] that Can Go where HE CAN'T without KILLING us.

For us to understand that conundrum required me to contemplate the meaning of uniting ELOHIM and Adonai by contemplating my proposed actions against others. That had to occur in my imagination, a place in inner space that can't be assigned a chakra, like my head, heart and penis.

Even from their navel [the chakra of contemplation], Hindus don't usually contemplate the idea of uniting Brahma and Krishna. Such a unification would end reincarnation. It would make PARTING from Hinduism a form of sweet sorrow, as well.

Fortunately, we can't convert to Hinduism. So, a Hindu who believes this is their last lifetime, would have to admit they'd reached the highest level of awakening before THE FINAL END.

There are only three ways for ELOHIM TO ENTER Adonai and then for Adonai to Enter my conscience without killing me. Those three ways are:

1. Inspirational thoughts
2. Revelational feelings
3. Rapturous beliefs

The money-hungry seek inspiration through clever ideas.

The religious seek revelation through loving intentions.

And the students of life who seek validation that their GRADES are good enough and their efforts are earning them their wings achieve rapture through the universality of their beliefs.

My relationship with my boyfriend is so intimate that when we have sex it's as though The God within me [Adonai] Is Uniting with THE GOD of us all [ELOHIM]. That's what rapture feels like.

Just today an 88-year-old gay-Jew who considers me his rabbi reflected on something I said, producing a gesture on his face that reminded me of my father. I suddenly felt deeply TOUCHED, knowing that GOD COULD CREATE such a feeling in me 30 years after my father PASSED ON. The feeling of rapture can be recreated with others without including sex.

GOD ONLY BECOMES JEALOUS of what I have with my boyfriend when I give up learning or get distracted from the miracle in the meaning HE'S GIVING my life. GOD GETS JEALOUS when I pursue \$ice rather than the fire.

All my material possessions are mirrors of my body, GIVEN to me to enjoy the projection of my love for me out onto my external world and back into my inner world. Health is the most important of all my possessions. Bad health is like breaking a mirror. Until I retrieve my health, all my possessions reflect broken dreams.

If today's Muslims knew what I know about GOD, they wouldn't be jealous of gays or Jews. They'd wish to learn from us and with us, just as modern Christians now do.

Gays and Jews need assurances from society that our peaceful thoughts, loving feelings and soulful loyalties are dear to everybody.

America now offers everybody the right to marry. In the past, gays could only merge.



Marry



Merge

My ego [penis] helps me know myself.

My ego is strengthened with confession.

Confession is good for my soul  
because confession makes me more suspicious of my \$head.

My heart and soul help me appreciate my conscience  
and The God within it

Who's Leading me toward PARTING this world with sweet sorrow.

## Chapter 50

### God Bless YOU

My mind's eye looks inside my \$head at my thoughts and sees me as I am, with a modicum of insight. But my eyes look out at the world around me and see many things that are unjust. In those moments, my thoughts go to GOD. I think about the sadist in me who tried to kill me. Although my \$head is like \$Adam [\$infantile] and \$Cain [\$childish], I've finally become my own keeper. This is a relief for my heart and soul.

When I think about how viciously I treated myself as a young man, I'm ashamed of myself to this day. When I look out at this world full of sadists who don't realize what they're doing to others, I have good reason to be ashamed of them, too. Although their GRADES aren't going on my Report Card, I do tell God how disappointed I am in those classmates. I even curse some of them asking Him to Tell GOD what I think of them. My "thoughts and prayers" are more powerful than some might think. So are yours.

The difference between self-sadism and sadistic behavior toward others is miniscule. I'm a person, too. I deserve to be treated respectfully by me. I deserve to honor myself, not just my parents. "If I am not for me, who will be? If I am only for me, what am I? And if not now, when?" [Hillel]<sup>114</sup>

My feelings and belief in me want to avoid pain at all costs. So, I protect myself from breaches of my body that threaten me. This is my primary function in being alive. Survival mandates that suffering always be preferable to pain. But removing both pain and suffering from my life is my ultimate goal.

Science has established that food can keep me alive or kill me. This is why food is as beguiling as food for thought. I suffered from substance abuse because I used food, alcohol, drugs and other people's bodies as things to relieve me of suffering. I saw people as substances, not spirits.

I poisoned myself with food that wasn't safe to eat. And I poisoned myself with food for thought that I shouldn't have consumed, either.

This is why I had to develop my conscience as my guide. This is why knowledge of the external world is a preview to self-knowledge.

My nose knows. But what my nose knows it will never say. It cannot see, hear or speak. It intuits its way through the darkness and silence within me by smell.

He who uses his nose to guide him knows a depth to truth that can't be proved in conventional ways. Intuition is a spiritual skill most often associated with women. Every man must sleep with himself as a man does with a woman to develop his intuition. Leviticus 18 and 20 must be internalized to stop the stench.

Our five senses are [1] sight, [2] hearing, [3] touch, [4] taste and [5] smell.

1. Sight corresponds to thinking; seeing is believing.
2. Hearing corresponds to feeling; learning to listen to my heart changed my life.
3. Touch corresponds to knowing; holding something in my hands gives me power over it.
4. Taste corresponds to learning; my tongue reveals subtle truths about the world around me.
5. Smell corresponds to intuiting; intuition is called our sixth sense, but it's really the internal application of our fifth sense.

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<sup>114</sup> Hillel was a Jewish religious leader, sage and scholar associated with the development of the Mishnah and the Talmud, The Oral Law, a legal commentary on the Torah. He died in Israel in 10 CE.

Intuition is associated with smells because we can't see, hear, touch or taste a smell. Intuition is the sense that tells me whether my other senses are in harmony or in conflict with one another.

Inner harmony is like a sweet fragrance. Inner conflict is like a foul odor.

I don't want to bite off my nose to spite my face. Biting off my nose means giving up intuiting, a skill I was encouraged to explore by women [Z].

My eyes and ears have always explored the world around me. Touch and taste have, too. But it took forever for my nose to learn how to smell its way through the world within me.

This is a skill that trans women use. They've used their nose to smell the virtues of their mother. That odiferous fragrance has attracted them to their mother's virtues in such a powerful way that they've devoted their whole being to her gender. They're honoring their mother by behaving like a woman in every possible way.

§Republicans want to stop them from doing that. §Republicans want to shut down any discussion of the virtues of mothers as well as men who present as women. They don't even want to allow women to control their body functions. This is why abortion is such a pivotal topic.

Don't ask a fish what water is. Don't ask a Jew how we've been able to believe in God/GOD and survive for 3,400 years in a world full of §savages. Don't ask yourself how you learned your mother tongue. People do what they do without thinking about what they're doing. Only after having done what they did do they look at what they've done.

But even then, many simply shrug their shoulders and dismiss the cruelty they've inflicted upon this world. Yet these are the same people who'll wax poetic about the REWARDS they anticipate in THE WORLD TO COME. I think they should put more effort in learning how to cum lovingly.

Learning a second language is easy as a child. But learning languages by the book is a form of mental conversion. It can be done, but it always leaves you with an accent. Strive to learn what other people know. Strive to express yourself as other people do naturally.

But don't try to convert people! Life is hard enough having to learn other languages just to communicate. Don't make it any more difficult than it has to be by trying to convert people to your religion, sexuality or gender preferences.

Faith in your God is your mother tongue. Don't force people to speak about faith any one way.

My Jewish nose knows because it figuratively tells me how I smell inside. This is a valuable tool for my conscience. If my conscience doesn't know whether I smell fragrant [sweet] or odorous [foul], it can't do its job in guiding me righteously. When I use my nose to know, I always breathe easier.

When we sneeze, there's a tradition of saying, "God Bless you." We do this because the conflict between our head and heart is resolved pleasantly with our nose "speaking" out against our eyes and ears who just don't know enough about what our inner world is up to.

Just as my penis figuratively speaks, so, too, does my nose. A sneeze is my nose's way of achieving orgasm.

When I ejaculate, I like to say, "God Bless YOU." I'd like Adonai to Bless ELOHIM for HAVING GIVEN me orgasms as a way of appreciating life. I love being alive! And I love cuming. Cuming encourages me to believe that I can cum ALIVE.

§Jews, §Christians and §Muslims want to stop people like me from talking this way. They're §prudes. They're excessively concerned with appearing to be proper, modest or righteous.

I love being modest and righteous. I detest being proper; strictly following rules or conventions. I associate being proper with homophobia and antisemitism.



The God within me Came and Held my hand as I came out of the closet. He Touched me. He Reassured me and Taught me what it means to be MADE gay and Jewish. But He Also Let Go of my hand to Teach me to hold my own hand. I had to learn to put my faith in myself. I couldn't do that when I was always trying to hold my God's hand.

In becoming honest, sincere and authentic with myself, I was able to become more genuine with others and more candid with God/GOD. I now feel more natural as a male student of life, whether in class or out on the quad. That gives me a power I didn't have before.

All your encounters with reality will fall apart if you don't have a clean conscience. Therefore, if you see something, say something. But don't exaggerate and don't lie about what you see. Tell it like it is without embellishment. Don't be dramatic.

You're not an actor in a B&W, silent screen production with only "organ" music in the background. Don't be melodramatic. We have enough silent screen stars waiting for their closeup with Mr. DeMille. ["Sunset Boulevard" - Billy Wilder, 1950]

If you know that you're doing something bad, and you do it anyway, you shouldn't call the outcome 'lucky' if it's in your favor. You ought to consider it a very subtle warning from your Tutor that continuing in that direction will cause you to become more dependent on Him for successful outcomes. Don't push your luck. Use your conscience next time. You're better off depending on yourself than on your Tutor.

Every student of life is Advanced to higher levels of awareness so s/he can become more interdependent on our TEACHER and humanity. If you become dependent only on man, you'll turn into a bitter atheist. If you become dependent only on your Tutor, you'll turn into a neo-Nazi.

<sup>\$</sup>Pharaoh was devastated by the death of his first-born son because he was banking on luck to continue using the Israelites as his personal possessions. When his luck ran out, he blamed the Israelites instead of himself. Today, when their luck runs out, the disreputable blame The God of the Jews [Adonai]. They should blame their conscience for not having guided them better.

Don't blame anybody's God. Krishna, Adonai, Guan Gong, Jesus and Allah Aren't responsible for your errors of judgment. I recommend you use your God more, not less, when you find yourself screwing up.

Jesus Was a Jew, but <sup>\$</sup>Christians never blame their Jewish God for their failures. <sup>\$</sup>Christians just look for other scapegoats to blame. What makes them think that Krishna, Guan Gong, Jesus and Allah Aren't Watching over our wellbeing, too? GOD WORKS in mysterious ways for Jews.

Nobody was so ignorant 3,400 years ago that they didn't know that Egypt bordered the Red Sea. The Israelites ran East because they instinctively knew that they needed to go home. Israel was their home. Israel has always been our home. Even Muhammad realized that to go HOME he needed to go through Jerusalem.<sup>115</sup>

When they reached the West bank of the Red Sea, GOD'S PARTING of the Red Sea was good luck. When the walls of water collapsed upon <sup>\$</sup>Pharaoh's soldiers, that was bad luck for the <sup>\$</sup>Egyptians. We, Jews, celebrate our good luck every spring with a retelling of our tale, so that our children will learn the difference between depending on luck and having luck BESTOWED upon us.

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<sup>115</sup> The night journey of Muhammad to HEAVEN on a winged-horse is related in Surah 17 of the Quran.

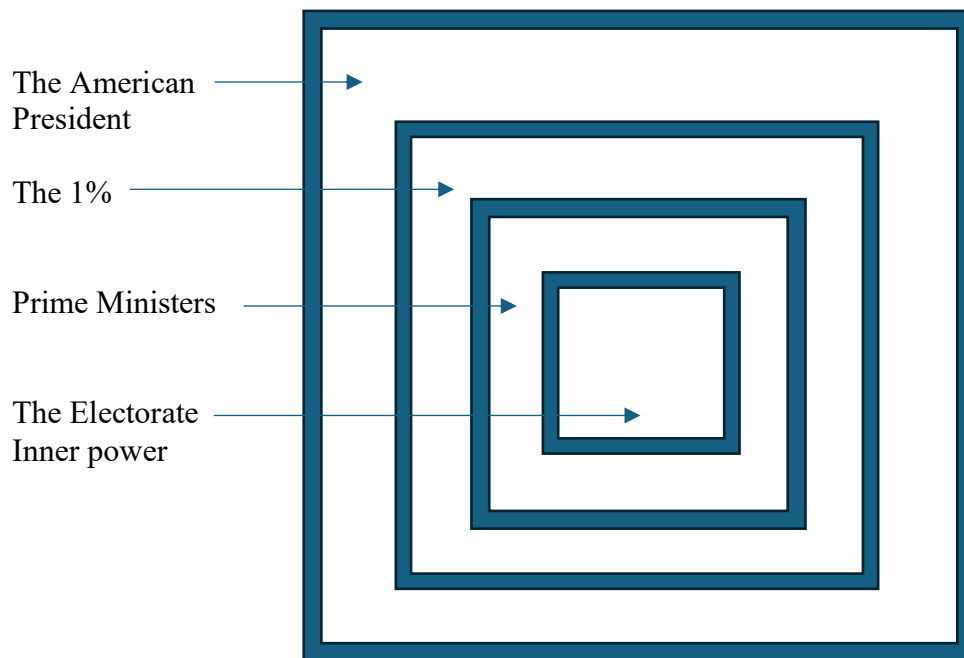
By now, your nose should know that a Jewish nose may know a great deal more than other noses. Don't confuse our semitic noses with \$Muslim noses. We're related to Muslims. We disavow any and all relationship to \$Muslims.

When we sneeze, we celebrate the job our nose does in figuratively helping us use our conscience as our guide. Those who care for us ask GOD TO BLESS us. That's a sign that their head, heart and soul are werking together through their conscience to help us solve the myriad problems GIVEN to us by GOD.

It's a shande {Yiddish: scandalously shameful} not to bless a gay nose. We put our noses in places others refuse to go. If not for us doing so much of the dirty werk, just imagine what you'd have to do yourself that you wouldn't want to do...

I'm not going to have to look back on the mountain that I've climbed and regret what I did to others. I have a magnificent view before me because I've atoned to myself. I'm looking forward to DEATH when I'll be 120 [the age Moses DIED]. I believe it's going to be awesome, not awful.

### Power Today



## Chapter 51

### The Table of Tolerance

The ever-increasing length of the Table of Tolerance is sometimes dubbed in English “The Code of Jewish Law.”<sup>116</sup> It’s the most widely consulted of the various legal codes in Judaism. It was authored in Safed, Ottoman Syria [<sup>\$</sup>Muslim occupied Israel] by Joseph Karo in 1563 and published in Venice two years later. Together with its commentaries, it’s the most widely accepted compilation of Jewish law ever written.<sup>117</sup> [Wikipedia]

A long table is one in which you can seat more people than you can at a short table. A long table is preferable to a round table because in order to seat more people at a round table, increasing the size of the table moves the guests further away from one another. At a long table, the distance from the guests near you remains the same. The increase in the length of the table makes it possible for more people to discuss the meal they’re being SERVED in an intimate setting.

Therefore, the Table of Tolerance is a long table. But the long tables I’ll be presenting you with in this chapter are lexical tables in which semantics hold the key to what I’m serving. Nobody in any of these lexical tables hasn’t been invited or is going to be asked to get up and leave. They’re all going to remain at my table. That’s the primary function in being tolerant.

Serving gays and Jews at the Table of Tolerance is mandatory because we’ve been asked to leave where we’ve resided, and relinquish what we believe, more often than any others. If we’re at the long spiritual Table of Tolerance, you can be sure that black people and women will be there, too. The 1% will be there. The middle class and working class will be there. The gay community, including trans people, will be there. Palestinians are SERVED at the Table of Tolerance. Even <sup>\$</sup>Jews, <sup>\$</sup>Christians and <sup>\$</sup>Muslims are SERVED at the Table of Tolerance.

Life is unfair. Everybody agrees about that. The system rewards the rich and punishes the poor. Those who don’t protect themselves from perpetrators become victims. Speaking out for the victims produces results, but only slowly over time.

But don’t confuse victims with underdogs. Each of us is responsible to ourself for our personal behavior regardless of whatever we, or our loved ones, have gone through in the past. Doing the best we can in the moment is all we can ask of ourself, and others. But I believe the dignity in maintaining our highest moral [internal] and ethical [external] values does pay off in the end if we eat everything on our plate at the Table of Tolerance.

I served my God my manna in your presence at the beginning of this book. Since then, you’ve received much more food for thought. Now, I’ve seated the Jews at both ends of the Table as your hosts. And I’ve seated Christians and Muslims facing one another. We, in the gay community, are now serving the meal our HEAD CHEF and Sous Chefs Have Prepared for the world. We hope you enjoy what’s on your plate.

I held your hand. I let it go. But I’m still figuratively by your side. Such is what my God Taught me by Doing the same. My presence is a living expression of faith. You’ve developed enough faith in yourself to allow some of it to overflow into me. I don’t take your faith in me for granted.

It’s better to die with dignity than martyrdom. It’s better to find reasons to shake hands with your <sup>\$</sup>enemies than raise a fist to them. It’s better to face your neighbors honestly than to approach them with masked intentions.

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<sup>116</sup> שולחן ערוך Shulchan Aroch: long table

<sup>117</sup> הלכה Halacha: the collective body of Jewish religious laws that are derived from the written and oral interpretations of Torah.

If the Palestinians wish to control the Jewish land called the West Bank that we call Judea<sup>118</sup> and Samaria<sup>119</sup>, they need only study the Jewish side of their own story, Torah, with us. We'll gladly return the favor by studying the Quran with them.

Judea is north of Jerusalem. Samaria is south of Jerusalem. The history of our conquest of those lands is described in Torah when it was all called Canaan.<sup>120</sup> "The Palestinian people" refers to Late Bronze Age inhabitants of Canaan who came from Greece about 1175 BCE and lived in that region in conflict with the Canaanites and Israelites.<sup>121</sup> [Wikipedia] So, the war between Jews and indigenists went on for a very long time.

Judea is the part of Israel where Jerusalem was built. The Patriarchs in Torah are Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Jacob's name was CHANGED by GOD to Israel. His fourth son was Judah. Jews<sup>122</sup> are named after Judah<sup>123</sup> because he was ALLOWED to repent for his mistakes, specifically that of selling his half-brother, Joseph, into slavery.

The name Samaria was initially applied to a hill, which king Omri of Israel bought from a man named Shemer for two talents of silver [1 Kings 16]. Omri built a city on that hill, which he named after Shemer. [1 Kings 16/Wikipedia]

The struggle between believers [Jews] and non-believers [indigenists] is that old. Since then, the non-believers of that region have become believers [Muslims].

But the Abrahamic faiths today aren't in a love triangle. They're in a love/hate triangle CREATED by GOD TO TEACH us the difference between fire and \$ice. Jews and Christians have won the war they waged for 2,000 years. They both understand the importance of fire over \$ice. \$Muslims are now fighting the two of us.

Abrahamic gays are leaders in the quest for fire because we'd rather have sex with Jews, Christians and Muslims than kill them. That puts us in a very special place in GOD'S HEART.

#### Human Power

World Order	Politics	Man's Nature
\$Pharaohs	1%	Rats
\$Slavedrivers	Managers	Pigeons
Slaves	Workers	Dogs and Cats

We live in a rat race not in a recreation of ancient \$Egypt with \$pharaohs, \$slavedrivers and Israelite slaves. The rats have replaced the \$pharaohs. The pigeons have replaced the \$slavedrivers. And the dogs and cats have replaced the Israelites. The revolt of the slaves against the system in approximately 1400 BCE [called "The Exodus"], began the race to create the rat race.<sup>124</sup>

We, Jews, have held onto the traditions of our faith regardless of where we were born and to which king we were forced to pledge allegiance. Each time we were forced out of Israel, we created

<sup>118</sup> יהודה Yehuda: Judea

<sup>119</sup> שֶׁמֶרֶן Shomron: Samaria

<sup>120</sup> כְּנָעַן Kna-an: Canaan

<sup>121</sup> פְּלִשְׁתִּים Palestim: Palestinians

<sup>122</sup> יְהוּדִים Yehudim: Jews

<sup>123</sup> יְהוּדָה Yehuda: Judah: thankful

<sup>124</sup> יְצִיאת מִצְרַיִם Itziat Mitzrayim: the Exodus from ancient \$Egypt

a middleclass to separate the uppermost class from the lowest class. We became a buffer between the rats and the dogs and cats wherever GOD SENT us.

Just by holding onto our belief in God/GOD, we developed a reputation for changing the societies we lived in for the better. This made us disliked by those at the top and bottom who resented our exceptionalism.

Today, the rats with wings serve the rats, as well as the dogs and cats. Everybody wants to earn their wings. Imagine HEAVEN/PARADISE filled with rats, dogs and cats - all with wings.

Today's pigeons [rats with wings] are modern in some ways and traditional in others. Only some pigeons believe they've been CREATED with a divine purpose GIVEN to them by A CREATOR of the universe, regardless of their religion. Most pigeons believe The God within them Is Judging them for all their actions every moment from the inside in. This is what they're trying to convey to the rats, dogs and cats.

Doing the job of a pigeon in today's \$rat race isn't just an idea brought to us by Moses. It was a modern idea when it was reintroduced by Jesus and later by Muhammad.

I started out as a dog. My mother disapproved of my table manners, so she instilled her feline table manners in me. That had little effect on the fact that I spent a lifetime taking orders from pigeons, who took orders from rats.

I've learned about the system from the ground up. I don't always approve of the system as it's being run today. I strive to improve the system in every way. I deplore the treatment of the dogs and cats. They don't deserve to be mistreated.

I've been through too much, and I'm too smart to let rats ruin everybody's life. I like city life. I have no intention of allowing the rats to race to the finish line without the rest of us. Without wings, they haven't got a \$snowball's chance in hell of reaching their DESTINATION.

The problem today lies with rabbis, priests, pastors, ministers, imams and clerics who've been badly guided by their predecessors. The future depends on reforming our institutions of faiths for the modern age.

World power was SET UP by GOD a long time ago using the Table of Tolerance where everybody who genuinely cares about life on Earth must be offered a seat. In the past, the Jews weren't allowed at our own table. Later it was black people and gays who were turned away. Today, it's the trans community who've been deemed too unclean to be allowed to eat with the rest of us. Whenever tolerance for the oppressed becomes particularly ugly, women are told it's unsafe, and they're ordered to go back in the KITCHEN.

This is what GOD HAS GIVEN us in the way of a dining room setting. Whatever comes out of THE KITCHEN [GOD'S KINGDOM] IS SERVED at the Table of Tolerance. THE MENU isn't up for debate. Because women have spent so much more time in the KITCHEN with THE HEAD CHEF and the Sous Chefs, they know more than the other guests at our table.

#### Political Power for the Jews

Non-Jewish Order	Jewish Order	Jewish Nature
\$Pharaoh	Kohan	Lion
\$Slavedriver	Levite	Elephant
Slave	Israelite	Dogs and Cats

Jews have always been associated with defiance of the ruling class because we defied the \$pharaohs by escaping the system 3,400 years ago. We fought back against outside rulers,

including the \$Assyrians, \$Babylonians, \$Greeks and \$Romans. We were enslaved four times. Nothing stops us. The Diaspora didn't stop us.<sup>125</sup> The Holocaust didn't stop us. Believe me, \$Palestinians aren't even going to slow us down.

What we don't do is try to convert anybody to our faith. We believe we can learn more from others about THE ONE GOD of us all if they maintain their faith in their faith. We only ask that those in the Abrahamic faiths live up to the highest values professed by their leaders [Moses, Jesus and Muhammad].

The Passover Tale we tell each year is meant to inspire us not to fight any political system that tries to enslave us. \$Jews, \$Christians and \$Muslims are all trying to dominate the system by oppressing the masses politically with intolerant opinions of gay people.

Israel is the lion that's king of the urban jungle. Rabbis are elephants who remember what we've been through and remind us of what we learned from previous mistakes that got us into pickles.

I'm an Israelite, not a Levite or Kohan. I'm one of the many dogs and cats in our tribe of 18,000,000. I'm at the bottom of our pyramid of power. I'm not an invisible man. I'm a see-through gay-Jew. You can see right through me. I'm a window into yourself.

Sadly, my parents shared a love of hatred as well as a love of love. They simply weren't knowledgeable enough about our faith. I had to discern good from \$evil, right from \$wrong and better from \$worse on my own. I was once opaque.

The warmer and wiser my mother became, the more she could see through my father. The combination of her Jewish and Christian roots was a strength that my father began to detest. He became transparent to her, the way all men are becoming transparent to women nowadays.

Today's schism between America and \$Russia lies in the \$Russian intolerance of Catholicism and Protestantism. \$Russia has threatened Western Europe by invading Ukraine in an effort to reassert the dominance of their \$Church, as well as their politics and economic influence through oil and gas.

European \$Christians have figuratively ripped the body of Jesus into three pieces, His head, heart and soul, and spilled His Jewish blood flagrantly. All the wars in Europe have been unconscious efforts to piece Jesus back together again. The same is true today about the war in Ukraine. I'd add that the same was true in Ireland until only recently. \$Catholics and \$Protestants were ripping Jesus in two until they saw the LIGHT.

The goal of Christians should be the further dissemination of Jesus as The God within them individually and collectively as one faith. There are enough cells in His body to accommodate all of Christendom, past, present and future.

I think Protestants in America want a relationship to Jesus that mirrors our relationship to Adonai. I suspect each of them would like their own Tutor. They don't want to be told how to believe by any sect or denomination of Christianity. They want the loose-fitting garment we Jews hold through Adonai with ELOHIM. I believe Jesus Can and Does Serve that function for them.

Republican support of Israel succeeded in winning them the Presidential election in 2025 over Democratic support of Jewish values. Americans are the wisest, most loving and loyal people on the planet. You don't get to the top of the pyramid of power by luck. I believe that both Israel and Judaism will succeed in unifying the planet if Americans continue to recognize that Jesus Is Jewish while GOD ALMIGHTY IS UNIVERSAL.

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<sup>125</sup> Diaspora The dispersion of the Jews among the gentiles.

No one can escape the system. Either you perceive how it works, and you werk it, or you don't. But then, it werks you. Either you take a seat at the Table of Tolerance and enjoy the meal that's being SERVED, or you complain about what's on your plate.

### Dangers to the Jews

V I C T I M	Masochists	Sadists	Islam	Democrats	Republicans	Politics	World Order	P E R P E T R A T O R
	Rats							
						Pigeons		
	\$Carpenter Ants							
	\$Cockroaches							
	\$Termites							
	\$Spiders							
	\$Flies							
\$Humbugs								

The rats are the 1% who pay off the pigeons to eat the \$insects. Unfortunately, today's rats are still hoarders who can never have enough material wealth. They can't yet conceive of the idea of their spiritual wealth. They need to be taught how to grow wings.

To unite the three sects of Christianity under Jesus will require achieving peace on Earth, not just peace with Jesus in their heart. To create peace between Sunnis and Shiite Muslims will also require unification under Allah to achieve peace within Islam in their soul.

The Palestinians are pickles in the middle of Islam playing pickle ball with Israel. But Islam won't achieve its goal of reunification of Sunnis and Shiites without the wisdom of the Jews. And if that's not distasteful enough, I've got even more unpleasant news for them... They won't succeed without the wisdom of the gays, either.

We, Jews, are GOD'S CHOSEN. But we're stymied by the issue of marriage equality in Israel. So long as we procrastinate on this one issue, world peace won't be achieved, and the crusades won't end. The world will continue to plummet toward destruction by Mother Nature.

The rejection of marriage equality in Israel is based on the \$frostbite of some \$rabbis. The world is waiting for \$Jews to apply our understanding of strange fire [\$ice] in the Book of Leviticus to their interpretation of the reason for our faith.

The shooting of the CEO of a healthcare company was a French Revolution-style response to today's problems between rich and poor. But the "let them eat cake" attitude of the \$1% who own the medical insurance model is linked to climate chaos and the wars in Europe and the Middle East. When you drill a hole at one end of the boat, it's just a matter of time before the whole boat sinks. We all need medicine as much as we need food, water and shelter.

This is a problem of greed. Since some people still erroneously believe that the \$Jews are the greediest people on the planet, this is very much a Jewish problem. But today's Jewish problems require gay solutions.

The gays and Jews must convince the 1% that there's a burning bush aflame in them, too. This will help them control the \$vermin so that we can all keep the \$insects under control.

This will cost a lot of honey. Honey and money spent directly on medicine will be a lot more appreciated than just money spent on fake news, name-calling and bandwagoning.

The French revolution put an end to rule by royalty and Catholicism with martyrdom. The American revolution put an end to rule by the Anglican Church and kings with democracy.

A peaceful outcome in the Middle East will do better than both. It'll draw the Republican and Democratic parties to the center of the political spectrum, which will make America greater. No country in the world wants that to happen more than Israel.

My patience begins within. The more I moved through my frustration in having to be me, and nobody else but me, the more I find ways to be myself that are genuine.

Patience is a virtue BESTOWED on us by GOD but Taught to us by The God within us. I'm a patient person who's humbly had to learn from my God what no man could teach me: patience with myself.

Rome wasn't built in a day. Rome was built day-by-day. And then \$Rome was destroyed.

You're constructing yourself from the inside out better than ancient \$Romans did in their day. There's a greater mystery to your assembly than those \$savages could have ever imagined. You don't have to be fully assembled and perfect to be a magnificent work in progress.

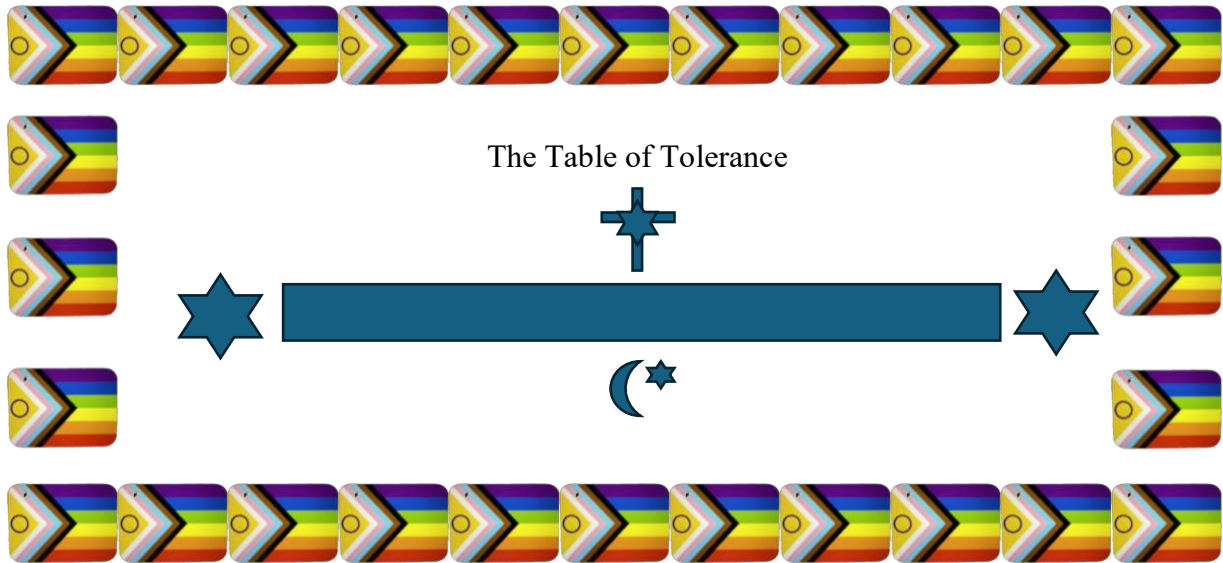
The Table of Tolerance is the way in which progress is made. But tolerance for others begins with patience with yourself. I'm not here to tell you how the world's problems will turn out. I have no idea what we're going to be SERVED next. I can only tell you what I know about the way the world works from what I've learned about the way I werk.

I pity me. I was a perpetrator and victim at my own hands. But I'm not a \$pervert. I'm not hung up on necrophilia, incest, pedophilia or cannibalism, literally or figuratively. I moved through those concepts by coming out of the male and female closets in my breastplate.

I'm a gay-Jew who's made peace with my parents with loving orgasms with my boyfriend. I'm a resident of San Francisco who's been around the block and seen the beauty of our city from every side. Spiritually, I live on Barbary Lane where Tales of the City [1978] by Armistead Maupin came to life. Here in San Francisco, each tale/tail comes to life in its own special way.

Whether you're in the 1%; work for the 1%; or are a retired, old dog like me - you're going to discover sooner or later that you're a student in the school of life, and your GRADES really do count. So, you'd better put on your kippah {thinking cap} if you hope to do well on future spot QUIZZES and TESTS because they're all leading in the direction of your FINAL EXAM.





We're watchin' all a ya's!

## Chapter 52

### My Message for African-Americans

Consider me a double agent. I work for the Jews [including Jesus]. I appear to be white. I sound straight. I could even pass as Christian. But I take a political position that makes me look more like an Independent than a Democrat or Republican. Think of me as the Bernie Sanders [straight Jew] of the spiritual world. I'm a gay-Jew with an eye out for you.

Jews are all brown inside regardless of what we look like on the outside. We were enslaved four times, first to brown barbarians in ancient \$Egypt and then \$Babylon; and then to white barbarians in \$Rome. The fourth time we were enslaved by white \$Christians in \$Germany. We're not going to become slaves to \$Muslims of any color. We don't support any color divide.

I'm the son of a Jewish slave in \$Germany. I was born in Manhattan. I'm a New York Jew by birth. My first lover was a Jew from Cranford, NJ. He was a suburban East Coast Jew. He did his best to blend in with the puritanical stock of New England although he died from complications from AIDS from choosing to spend every Thursday night in bath houses when he was a young man. He left me for his former boyfriend. Clearly, gay-Jews aren't easy to get along with...

My parents separated when I was six. I grew up in L.A. among West Coast Jews. L.A. never felt like home to me. My blood has always boiled briskly with a New York, son of a Holocaust survivor, heat that set me apart from the layback land I grew up in.

I moved to Israel at 18. But I couldn't live only among my people. Moses said, "Let my people go!" I said, "LET me GO from my people!..." And by that, I was referring to guilt. I want out of guilt, not Israel.

From there I moved to Holland to spy on the Germans. I had two German boyfriends while living in Amsterdam. Yes, Leticia, forbidden fruit is sweet!... I don't regret temptation or what I learned from it. My penis is my best friend.

I went back to L.A. and lost some of my mind to drugs and alcohol. Then I went back to New York and lost the rest of it in an effort to become a famous ballet dancer when I didn't have the talent needed to compete at that level of dance. I was one of the drag delusional gay-Jews of my day. I was dragging my sorry ass through life because I felt guilty for my good fortune.

I had to be institutionalized because I couldn't face my own reality. Then I went back to my mother in L.A. where I eventually regained my senses using A.A. as my template for recovery. In doing so, I found my HIGHER POWER.

I left L.A. 14 years later for Northern California where I met my first lover, who'd been a friend of Harvey Milk. After we broke up 14 years later, I studied the world's faiths and wrote books about them from my gay-Jewish perspective. Today, I live with my second "lover," although we prefer to call ourselves "boyfriends." We enjoy a monogamous relationship based on a like/like relationship rather than a love/hate relationship. We don't hate anybody. But we don't like everybody, either. And we don't feel guilty about not liking everybody.

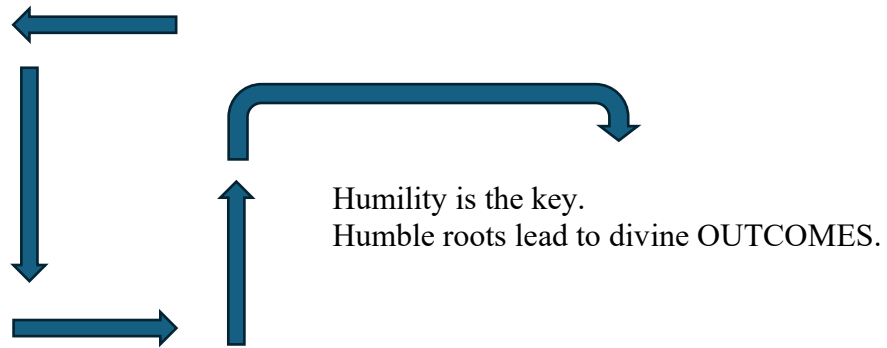
Nowadays, I seem to have to ask God/GOD why I don't feel guilty. It had been the rule. Now it's the exception to the rule.

My message to African-Americans is never to let anybody, Jew, Christian or Muslim, get in the way of you seeking your roots. If you want to use Adonai, Jesus or Allah as your God within, so be it. If not, use the gods your ancestors found in nature. Your nature is concealed in Mother Nature. Your African roots are wrapped around the rock of your lost names for GOD.

Our Jewish story of freedom from brown \$pharaohs and liberty from white \$pharaohs applies to your story of emancipation from all \$pharaohs. As the son of a Jewish slave, I suggest you go

back where you came from using your conscience to guide you. Go forward by going back figuratively.<sup>126</sup> Make your way UP your own way. And don't feel guilty about the way God/GOD MADE you. I don't.

Pull back to spring forward



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<sup>126</sup> Reculer, pour mieux sauter: French: Pull back to spring forward.

## Chapter 53

### My Message for Hawaiians

My boyfriend and I love Hawaii. We're going for the ninth time this year [2025], and both of us had been a couple of times before we met. What I like about Hawaii, and the Big Island in particular, is the effect fire is still forging on the land and the people. Granted, you'll find ice at the top of Haleakalā on Maui. But my personal interest lies in how fire is shaping our 50<sup>th</sup> State in the spiritual sense of the word.

I was a teacher for 10 years. I didn't want to become a principal because I could see that some teachers didn't like learning. They entered the field of education only to pontificate. Their focus on teaching without learning damaged the public school system in America. It made too many people aggressively opinionated.

Opinions come from our head. They're thoughts that have been influenced by our desires [genitals] and feelings [heart]. I'm not interested in people's opinions if they express them aggressively. I'm more interested in what motivates them. I'm interested in exposing selfish motives.

Homophobes aren't worried about the soul of gay children. They're worried about their neighbors' opinions of them. Bad parents aren't worried about the happiness of their children. They're worried about what their neighbors will think of them if their children don't end up rich and powerful.

When I'm in Hawaii, I feel like I'm in an environment where it's safe to make mistakes and learn from them. I feel like I can both teach and learn. The Hawaiians have the aloha spirit. The aloha spirit offers figurative ways of interpreting GOD'S LITERAL LAWS.

I may be a tree of knowledge filled with coconut milk and maple syrup. But Hawaiians are sappy, too. And their sap is even more complex than mine.

The trauma I went through as a gay man coming out to myself through my sexual relationship with myself had to be placed in a Judeo/Christian mat and then FRAMED by GOD for me to appreciate THE BIG PICTURE. The perversion of bad parenting mixed with religion produces untold suffering in this world. That's just not hot and sexy.

The psychological experience of orgasm in those with a religious upbringing creates a very special dynamic that's not yet been broached by psychologists or religious leaders. This is a topic I find more approachable by the Hawaiian people who share their aloha spirit with ONE and all.

Looking out on the ocean from the Hawaiian Islands you can see land where the sea meets the sky. You can see yourself as an island in the distance where all your hopes and dreams can still come true.

The sea [Christianity] and the sky [Islam] draw a mysterious line at the horizon in Hawaii. As The Sun Rises and Sets, you can see His soul bursting out of HIS HEART. Bring your holy scrolls and books to Hawaii to observe what GOD SAYS without words.

In my opinion, women more often address loss through grief, while men address loss through guilt.

Hawaiian men and women question what they can do differently to avoid both loss and guilt in the future. Perhaps this is because they lost so many of their people to a measles epidemic, their land to white people and so much of their language and culture to economic oppression.

Throughout this book, I've approached trauma as a sexual issue that needs to be addressed with a mature regard for the biological separation from our past that occurs at puberty. But there

are those who aren't as focused on sex or its spiritual ramifications. They may, instead, experience trauma with the loss of their land, language and culture rather than the loss of their virginity. Welcome to the world of Jews and Hawaiians...

"Whoever takes the lowly position of this child is the greatest in the kingdom of HEAVEN." [Matthew 18] "Truly I Tell you, anybody who will not receive the kingdom of GOD like a little child will never enter it." [Mark 10] "Whoever welcomes this little child in My name welcomes Me; and whoever welcomes Me welcomes THE ONE WHO SENT Me. For it is the one who is least among you all who is the greatest." [Luke 9]

I'm careful when I analyze Jesus' words because I don't believe that the \$infantile and \$childish are bound for THE SAME PLACE I'm heading towards. I see many Christians who seek to be like children behaving like sheep. I see many Muslims behaving like scapegoats. We don't need more sheep or goats in this world of \$wolves. What we need are more people who love themselves more than they're willing to fit in quietly to the status quo.

Hawaii is like PARADISE on Earth. The Hawaiian people are like cherubim, baby angels, who struggle with the concept of being in HEAVEN and on Earth at the same time.

The Hawaiian people mourn the loss of their land, loved ones and childhood as a people. It brought them collectively into spiritual adolescence. Something similar happened to Filipinos and the Taiwanese.

These peoples are bridges between the East and West. They combine Western individualism with Eastern collectivism. The movement from freedom [head] through liberty [heart] to emancipation [soul] must happen to individuals before it can happen to societies.

Godzilla was created by the collective unconscious of the Japanese who felt guilty about what they'd done at Pearl Harbor; after having enslaved the Koreans for 500 years in ghettos to make pottery for them; and after having treated the Chinese \$savagely in the Second World War.

The monster the Japanese created [Godzilla] was the \$cold-blooded serpent in their tree as presented to us on the wide screen. Today, the Japanese are trying to express their guilt by showing America what our serpent looks like as we attack ourselves, making life unbearable for the rest of the world. ["Godzilla Minus ONE" Takashi Yamazaki, 2023]

Our American Godzilla sometimes looks like Donald Trump. Sometimes, it looks like Elon Musk. It has even looked like Jeff Bezos and Mark Zuckerberg at times. Our Godzilla has many faces. And they're all fighting each other over how to control us. It's time for the 1% to give us better leaders. We deserve better. We can now see what happens when we let sorcerers' \$apprentices run the most important jobs in the world.

Jesus Promoted the innocence of childhood, in contrast to the experience of adulthood that begins at puberty. Muhammad promoted the experience of adulthood over the innocence of childhood. Reconciling this paradox requires embracing the forces of the world within us [religion] and around us [science] by making our conscience our guide, not our institutions of faith. The institutions of faith need to grow up before we can allow them to guide us further.

The Table of Tolerance makes it possible for us to bring spiritual questions to the public forum in ways that we can all contribute our personal experiences to spiritual issues. If you exclude the gays and/or the Jews, shame on you.

The aloha spirit includes. The aloha spirit promotes teaching and learning as simultaneous actions in living, giving and RECEIVING from THE TEACHER of us all. The aloha spirit describes fire as a force of creation with real-world consequences that you can appreciate beneath your feet when you're there standing on their land.

The Hawaiian people host the whole world. Every tree expresses the joy of leaving winter behind with buds that bloom into flowers that fruit. Putting a lei around somebody's neck is like introducing a tree to springtime.

Because the word “pardes” means “orchard,” “PARADISE” is the word that describes a place where every tree of knowledge blossoms and blooms day-by-day. It's a place on Earth where everybody is fruitful and multiplies.

The Hebrew letters P.R.D.S. [pardes/orchard] spell out the fourfold approach to analyzing the mystery of life through a Hebraic lens:

1. פשט {Peshat: simple} The surface [straight] or the literal [direct] meaning.
2. רמז {Remez: hint} The symbolic meaning beyond the literal sense.
3. דרש {Drash: inquiry} The comparative meaning sought through similar occurrences.
4. סוד {Sod: secret} The mystical meaning that comes with inspiration and revelation.

Visiting Hawaii is like going to yeshiva.<sup>127</sup> Our 50<sup>th</sup> state affords an expression of learning that goes beyond the conventional use of words. If you aren't able to use words as your medium of expression, GOD HAS GIVEN you a place to go to do so without words: Hawaii.

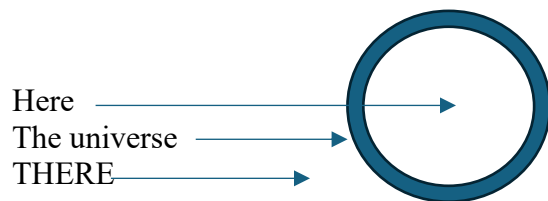
Pelle is the Hawaiian Godzilla. She starts out hot but then cools down, leaving solid rock in her wake. That's what my face did to me in adolescence. My skin looks like a'ā, not pāhoehoe lava. In my heart, the ocean of my emotions, I found pillow lava.

I know the underground magma that produces the lava monster that made its way up and out of me. I may have gone crazy over the guilt I felt at not having been able to save the 6,000,000 Jews who died before I was born. But I'm not that hot anymore.

If you're Hawaiian, may I suggest you ordain yourself a rabbi. And if you're a visitor to Hawaii, I suggest you consider yourself a student of Torah who's there to learn about THERE. PARADISE IS real.

I became cosmopolitan  
by believing in more than just the cosmos.

Here verses THERE



<sup>127</sup> ישיבה Yeshiva: Jewish school.

## Chapter 54

### The Spy Who Came in from the \$Cold

We're almost through. Another way of saying that is that you're almost through me. I've figuratively moved you from my head, heart and soul down into my stomach and through my digestive track. Now you can see through my kishkes. Soon you'll be leaving that labyrinth inside me. You've got a labyrinth of your own to get through.

The food for thought I've shared with you will soon be behind us. One smooth move or rapturous ejaculation and that'll be "The End." It all depends which way we go from here.

I'm concerned that nobody will publish this book and if they do, nobody will read it. It reminds me of the Jewish joke about the janitor in a synagogue who watches the rabbis come in each day and pray, saying, "Dear GOD, I'm nobody! I'm nothing!" So, the janitor decides to try doing the same thing. But the rabbis overhear him, and one says to the other, "Look who thinks he's nobody and nothing..."

I'm somebody in something. If more people said the same about themselves, this world would look a lot better.

On that note, there are a few concluding ideas I'd like to share with you that go down to my bones.

We're all in a spiritual vehicle that we're learning how to operate. I'm in the driver's seat of my vehicle, and you've been in my passenger's seat. I've been pointing out the view before us through my mind's eye. But I'm sure you've been looking around on your own. And I'm sure that includes looking around within yourself.

In addition to hindsight and foresight, I'm aware that you have insights of your own. It's because of your insight that I'm asking you to look out your side mirror to view our time together.

In your side mirror, you'll see what I see in mine. There's a road we came here on together. But behind that, you'll see that there was a fork in that road. You came in on the right road onto the road we've been traveling together. I came in on the left road.

I want to talk about those two roads that converged. The one on our right is positive. The one on our left is negative. The road on the right was the road of fire. The road on the left was the road of \$ice. We took both roads to get to the road we're on. I came in on the left road to teach you about the spiritual meaning of \$ice [self-hatred].

Fire and \$ice aren't something you confuse anymore. You know the difference between the two. You know the difference between love [right] and hate [left] when viewed in reflection. This isn't something I have to convince you of. You know there's nothing strange about "strange fire."

I know that you care. And for that reason, I'm now calling you, my spy. You're now a spy working for the gays and the Jews. You're a spy who's come in from the \$cold.

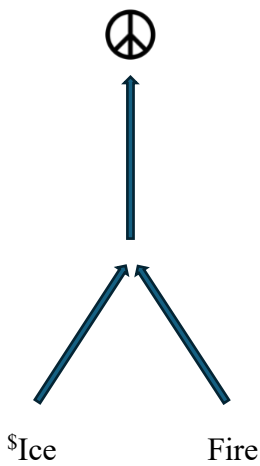
But I'll soon be expelling you from the warmth of my vehicle. You've come in, but you have to go back out.

The volume of the voice of your conscience has now been raised, along with your appreciation of all the other aspects of your vehicle you may not have fully appreciated until now. You know which way is UP. You know your DESTINATION.

I can't say any more about where you're going because I really don't know. Nobody does, not even you. That doesn't mean you're nothing.

Left side of my vehicle

Right side of my vehicle





## Chapter 55

### Bipolar

The world we share is round. The world within us is boundless. The world around us has fire and ice in places. There's also fire and \$ice within us. We can be as extreme as the world we share.

When my doctor decided that I was manic-depressive [bipolar], not schizophrenic, he put me on lithium, which managed my symptoms quite well. I remained on lithium for 25 years. If I hadn't been offered psychiatric medication to assist me, I'd have surely attempted suicide until I succeeded.

I think of mania as the search for GOD. I think of depression as the search for reasons to be spiritually lazy. I'm always swinging between mania and depression, GOD and laziness.

When I look at my extreme tendencies in retrospect, I can now associate mental illness with the insanity I see in the world around me. I see fire [GOD] and \$ice [spiritual laziness] in and around everybody.

Some people can't share what their harsh, inhospitable inner weather is doing to them. They call the \$iciness with which they treat themselves "self-discipline." What it really is, is a "vacuum," similar to what's in outer space. If they don't learn how to become self-loving and kind, they're going to suffer from spiritual \$frostbite without even knowing it.

You can do everything you're doing with a warm attitude. You don't have to \$freeze up to succeed. In fact, \$freezing causes failure.

Because I was diagnosed bipolar, I had to get to both poles in me if I was going to heal from mental illness. I had to fly like Jonah {bird}. I had to swim like the whale that swallowed him. And I had to get out of there and walk to Nineveh with my head held high.

Nineveh [Mosul, \$Iraq] today is a figurative \$tundra, not a desert. That country is figuratively covered in \$ice. This is what spiritual climate change has done to them after having expelled all their Jews.

Jews had lived in Iraq for 2,500 years. They were forced to leave after the Arab-Israeli War in 1948. There had been 200,000 Jews in \$Iraq. Their departure was among the most climactic events of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century. But the media refused to talk about it.

In ancient \$Egypt, the Jews yearned to leave after 400 years of slavery. In 20<sup>th</sup> Century \$Iraq, the Jews yearned to stay after 2,500 years of living side by side with their Middle Eastern neighbors. But \$Islam forced them on an exodus to Israel. Today there are fewer than 500 Jews in \$Baghdad.

I've revealed to you my thinking [rock] using feelings [water] and beliefs [air]. I've revealed to you that the sensation of being burned corresponds to both fire and \$ice.

"Spirits" come in liquid form. But alcoholic beverages are forbidden in Islam, so a Muslim would never confuse his feelings of love with the sensation of being inebriated.

Liquid spirit is the world Jesus Was DRAWN down into. He Made Jewish fishermen His disciples. He Described to them what the world of fish looks like, so different from the world of rock [reality] and air [spirituality].

Much of \$Israel was spiritually \$frozen in those days, the way \$Iraq is \$frozen now, the way the entire \$Middle \$East is \$frozen with hate for gays and Jews. Jesus Walked on water. Today, He'D Have to Walk on \$ice. We're in a spiritual \$ice age.

The animal that represents the Jews is the lion, the king of the jungle. Jews prowl through the urban jungle using food to quell our fears.

The Christians are, of course, fish. Christians swim through their watery world of spirit. When they get scared, they imbibe liquid spirits to remind themselves of how they're expected to feel.

Muslims are birds. But today many Muslims are vultures that fly high overhead, looking down on us as though we're already carrion for them to consume. When they smoke hashish, Muslims rise with smoke on a shortcut to PARADISE the way Christians float in their cocktails to fantasize about HEAVEN.

I beseech everybody not to get angry or frustrated with those who've RECEIVED a God from GOD but don't yet believe in GOD. Remember the seven last words of Jesus, "FATHER, into YOUR HANDS I Commit My spirit!" When we reach the end of our journey, these seven words may be all any of us has left to say.

We've all been GIVEN an instinctual fear and disgust of snakes.

Gays aren't afraid of talking serpents or the forbidden fruit every man's talking serpent looks down over with its one closed eye. We aren't confused by the fire emitted by one of our fruits and the ice from the other that together create the effervescent sensation of soaring to THE NEXT WORLD through orgasm. We love penises and the testicles that hang beneath them. We know men were GIVEN genitals to use them figuratively to learn to question why GOD TEMPTS us.

We love those snakes that have had the hood on their head removed as much as those that haven't.

There are walls separating everybody. The ancient Jews brought down the walls of Jericho with trumpets as they marched around the town. Surely you can bring down the walls within you with kind words and gracious deeds meant just for you.

The Jews are stuck in certain passages of Torah. The popes told Catholics they didn't have the right to read the Bible. The imams and clerics don't want to develop the analytical skills needed to interpret the Quran from the inside out. All the answers today's religious leaders seek lie within them. Take your scrolls and books to heart. Make it personal.

I don't believe in Satan, an angel CREATED by GOD that GOD CAN'T KILL if HE WANTS TO. Evil doesn't exist outside of man. Evil doesn't reside in the bowels of the Earth making its way to the surface like a volcano or as a pimple on a pretty face.

Evil isn't a talking serpent that beguiles us. Evil can't make its way up an anus to poison anybody's kishkes. Satan doesn't exist because he's the externalization of evil. Evil is internal.

The extremes in man are decipherable. There's no reason for some men to be so afraid of their bottom that they wish to protect it at all costs from the devil entering through the hole in it to poison their spiritual system. There's nothing and nobody who can figuratively extinguish the fire in you. DEATH will remove your flame from this world. What will happen to it then nobody knows.

The grave we're all moving toward reveals the gravity of life. Some people pretend to be happy. Some are terrified of turning gay.

Be sensible! Use the power of your penis to help you rather than hurt you. The tool you've been GIVEN is made to shoot the mystery of your life into someone as wonderful as you are. Don't glorify guns. Guns are sorry replicas of this incredible tool for creating a happy life.

The struggle Jesus Went through during His forty days in the desert can be unraveled like a scroll, not by turning the pages of a holy testament. Scrolls are wrapped around two wooden shafts. One shaft ravel; the other unravels. They produce movement with a flow from side to side. Virtual scrolls on computers produce movement up and down.

Use your mind like a scroll. Scroll up and down to learn to calculate {reckon, evaluate, design}.

A moral lesson is internal. An ethical lesson is external. A parable is a lesson given through analogy. The parable of the temptations of Jesus must be analyzed using both internal and external evidence. The three temptations Jesus Faced were:

1. Turning stones into bread
2. Flying
3. Overcoming the temptation to do \$evil

Bread symbolizes the human body. Stones are depictions of death. Lazarus had figuratively turned to stone. The spiritual world of Jews is rock solid. We're always concerned with DEATH because \$indigenists, \$Christians and \$Muslims have a history of killing us.

Self-necrophilia is part of the process of waking yourself up from the dead using sex. It's a way of looking back on yourself as a stone brought to life at puberty. Sex is the way we all bring life to life. The penis and vagina are the tools of those who wish to learn the spiritual secret behind creating life.

I didn't lose my virginity once. I lost it four times; once with myself; once with another man; a third time when I fell in love with my first boyfriend in Israel [puppy love]; and a fourth time many, many years later when I fell in love with myself.

The miracle of bringing the living to life is what we all seek through orgasm. We hope that each ejaculation will stimulate us to bring ourself and our partner more to life than before.

But this secret requires understanding the miracle of bread and wine, container and contents, fire and \$ice, life and DEATH.

To stone a woman is the equivalent of ejaculating into her without loving her. To stone a man is the equivalent of ejaculating into him with disgust.

Bread symbolizes human life. Stones symbolize the inanimate world of the psychologically arrested. Throwing a man's stones [sperm] at a woman is a casting of stones into bread [flesh] to produce life under miserable emotional conditions. This will produce miserable children.

The expulsion of a female egg is the casting out of a grain of sand with blood [menstruation]. Don't force women to shed more blood than that.

Children are spiritually inanimate [like stone] until they reach puberty. Then they come alive through orgasm by their own hand. They become a living, breathing adult in the biological sense of the word. Only a teenager or adult who has experienced orgasm can know what I'm talking about from personal experience. Those adults who have a problem reaching orgasm need biological, psychological and spiritual help.

The temptation Jesus Went through of turning stones into bread was the urge to make a baby. Jesus Wasn't Tempted to Produce a child. He Surely Knew how to masturbate because He Knew what it felt like TO BE BELOVED. That's why He Knew the importance of Loving Himself.

I've never had the urge to make a baby, either. But I understand it's a powerful and beautiful enticement in life. I've been told that the birth of your own child can be a spiritually transformative experience. If you're tempted to have a child, I suggest you do so lovingly, or the world will be forced to pay for your mistake.

The second temptation of Jesus [flying] is also easy to decipher if you appreciate the spiritual differences between Jews [rock], Christians [water] and Muslims [air].

“Rock” corresponds to thinking about DEATH. Having to constantly think about survival in this rat race forces us to blast through our own mountain to produce a tunnel for our trains of thought. It brings DEATH to life. Americans and Israelis are constantly thinking about DEATH. The only difference in our cultures is that Americans refuse to talk about what’s always on our mind while Israelis refuse to stop talking about it.

“Water” corresponds to love. Learning to feel lovingly is like moving through that amazing substance that conforms to whatever container you pour it into. The word for “water” in Hebrew is always in the plural because the ancient Jews thought of love as a feeling that conforms itself in that curious way that water works so differently from rocks or even sand.<sup>128</sup>

“Air” corresponds to belief in GOD. Believing is like flying. You feel as though you’re so light-hearted that you can move through spirit the way birds move through thin air. The sensation of having faith is so freeing that it inspires greatness in the most common and ordinary of people.

We, Jews, have been instructed by Moses in how to think metaphorically like a lion moving through the jungle. The Christians have been Instructed by Jesus in how to feel symbolically like a fish moving through the seven seas. And the Muslims have been instructed by Muhammad in how to believe analytically like a bird flying across the sky.

Jesus Described one of His three temptations as falling prey to the belief that He Could Fly. I was never tempted in that way, either. I drove my car over a cliff to DIE, not to fly. I was very surprised I didn’t DIE. I certainly wasn’t so crazy that I thought my car would take flight and I’d find myself in my 1960’s Toyota Corolla rising UP to HEAVEN...

What Jesus Did Was Fly in the Islamic sense of the word 700 years before Muhammad was born. Jesus Loved through His heart all the way to His soul in the way that all Muslims do with such ease that they don’t bother to reflect on how they do it.

Jesus Experienced the concept of Believing in love. He Didn’t Just Think about love. He Didn’t Just Feel it. He Believed in the power of love. On the cross, He Moved from the second place [love] to the third place in inner space [faith]. This wasn’t done with His head or His heart. His Beliefs Brought Him to a place that no man had ever achieved before. This place is loyalty to GOD above all else.

I never wanted children. I learned to fly through the realm of spirit thanks to my spiritual training from my institution of faith and study on my own. And I have no interest in expressing \$evil through revenge or coveting. I don’t even enjoy being \$gleeful.

I prefer joy. Glee is motivated by revenge. Joy is motivated by sorrow. Happiness is motivated by inspiration, revelation and rapture.

Muhammad combined the Jewish path of walking [wisdom] with the Christian path of swimming [loving] to repeat the miracle of Jesus Flying up from the cross and Coming Back three days later. Muhammad flew from Mecca to Jerusalem on his famous night journey, where he rose to HEAVEN to discuss with Moses and Jesus what the archangel Gabriel had inscribed in his heart.

This third path of rising from earth to HEAVEN through faith in GOD during our lifetime should be something celebrated by Jews, Christians and Muslims alike. But that won’t happen so long as antisemitism and anti-Zionism separate true believers. Their animosity for Israelis produces the essence of \$ice everywhere on Earth: xenophobia.

Xenophobia is what’s scaring the Chinese about the Uyghurs and other Turkic Muslim minorities. Xenophobia, along with racism, homophobia and misogyny, is what distances all three Abrahamic true believers from greater God/GOD-consciousness.

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<sup>128</sup> מַיִם Mayim: water[s]

If you want to grow spiritually, you're going to have to think logically, feeling rationally and believe reasonably by desiring sensibly.

It's not sensible to believe that the gay community is disloyal to GOD. It's not sensible to believe that women are inferior to men and therefore need to cover their face or give birth to unwanted babies. It's not sensible to believe that black people are incapable of learning what white Christians have learned. It's not sensible to draw the conclusion that Jews, Christians and Muslims must remain <sup>s</sup>enemies or that Eastern philosophy can't be united with Western religion.

The Table of Tolerance [Shulchan Aroch] has seats for everybody. Take a seat. Don't take away a seat. Add, don't detract. Multiply, don't divide.

The Hindus figuratively come from their navel. They contemplate the meaning of having been given a scar on their belly as a reminder of the woman assigned to them at birth by Brahma. We know that their mother was a gift from our FATHER. But if you don't see HIM as your inner Tutor's EMPLOYER, you won't appreciate the lessons you learned from her that you must use to advance your self-knowledge on your own.

The animal that represents Hinduism is the elephant. Ganesha is their depiction of the Jews.<sup>129</sup> The trunk of Ganesha symbolizes the power of the Jewish nose. The blind men touched the elephant, each coming away with a different impression of what a Jew looks like.

But the elephant in the room isn't really a Jew. It isn't GOD. GOD CREATED elephants, Jews, everybody and everything in this world.

I was as blind as a blind Hindu! The elephant was my mother. She was so big that I couldn't tell what she looked like. Only through spiritual advancement and help from others did I come to see some of the parts of her that I finally assembled into one enormous spiritual shape in my imagination.

If we don't use our mother as a template for how to achieve self-love, we're doomed to morally [internally] regress. Her womb was the first land we were attached to. She was the first closet we came out of. Nationality is nothing more than a projection of our mother's inner space onto a place in outer space that we've come to call home.

Patriotism opens the door to hell on Earth when it's mixed with reincarnation or expectations of rewards from GOD. Patriotism leads to war against our neighbors. Patriotism is only for those who are ethically vapid. Invading another person's country says something about your disconnect from your mother and our FATHER.

<sup>s</sup>Indigenists, <sup>s</sup>Christians and <sup>s</sup>Muslims have been fighting over Israel since GOD GAVE it to us. What they really want is the secret they think comes from living in our motherland. The Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists aren't greedy for what GOD GAVE us. They've been GIVEN other skills with which to decipher the meaning of being humans being.

The Buddhists come from their penis. They meditate on the meaning of men having been given a tool [penis] to penetrate the mystery of desire. They don't glorify their penis by turning it into a gun they strap on every time they walk out of their house. They meditate on their desires to avoid hurting anybody.

If we don't use our penis as a template for how to achieve power over our desires, we're doomed to digress in the West. The secret to life figuratively emanates out of the talking serpent

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<sup>129</sup> Elephant-headed Hindu God of beginnings

in our tree of knowledge. Its conversation with the woman in our heart is vital if we don't want to lose our head.

If I hadn't poetically explored the inner force between my legs that men are so determined to express prosaically through war, I'd figuratively have turned to \$ice inside. I'd have put out the fire within me with \$hailstone until I finally succeeded in killing myself.

The animal that represents Buddhism is the snake. It's the animalification of the realm of desire. This is the reptilian brain we must master. This is the seat of our urges: wants for things and desires for people. Without understanding this \$cold-blooded aspect of ourself, we can't manage our temptations.

When you see a snake charmer in India toying with a cobra, remember how deeply Hindus and Buddhists are related. When you look at a depiction of the Buddha, think about the reptilian mind he overcame. Buddhism is a gift from GOD. HE GAVE Buddhists a path without the need to appease HIM.

The Taoists come from their anus. They deliberate on the meaning of having been given two worlds in one. The concept of holes in the body that can be both entered and exited brings up paradox. How can something be both forbidden and permitted? This produces conundrums on top of paradoxes.

Our anus is the template for how to achieve a productive life through physical expulsion of food as well as food for thought. Entering the anus signifies a contradiction of all that we've been taught is clean. This is a personal enigma that you can only solve with your God's help. Don't legislate sex. Meditate on sex.

The animal that represents Taoism is the octopus. The Beatles described this charmingly. "I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus's garden with you." [Ringo Starr] This is the great love song from a gay top to a gay bottom.

The octopus is a euphemism for the anal muscles that embrace his lover's penis. Therein lies the garden that the passive participant allows his active top to access during lovemaking through his "octopus under the sea."

The legacy I want to leave the world is the wisdom that unites my six chakras [head, heart, soul, navel, penis and anus] to my seventh chakra, the fire in my breastplate [conscience]. This produces the rapture I experience that I so love.

I'm like a lion [Jew], fish [Christian], bird [Muslim], elephant [Hindu], snake [Buddhist] and octopus [Taoist]. I'm like a burning bush [conscience] in a tree of knowledge [body]. My nature is mirrored in Mother Nature. GOD'S NATURE IS mirrored in human nature.

For me to ponder the meaning of my being, I include all seven of the world's spiritual disciplines [indigenism, Hinduism, Judaism, Buddhism, Taoism, Christianity and Islam]. These seven paths lead to God/GOD-consciousness. By going all the way around my inner world as though it was round, I learned to appreciate the seven ways GOD HAS GIVEN me to come to know and love myself.

I see the \$ice at both extremes in me that describes why I'm bipolar. I see that GOD MADE me in HIS IMAGINATION, not HIS LITERAL IMAGE.

When my psychiatrist diagnosed me as bipolar, I should have thanked him for confirming something I already should have known about myself. I should have thanked myself for being on a revelatory path that's so much more interesting than those poor people who don't believe there is A GOD WHO CHALLENGES everybody physically, mentally, emotionally and spiritually.

	<b>GOD'S NATURE LIES in Mother Nature whose nature is mirrored in human nature</b>						
1	Indigenist	Mother Nature [Fire]					
2	Hindu	Elephant					
3	Jew	Lion					
4	Buddhist	Snake					
5	Taoist	Octopus					
6	Christian	Fish					
7	Muslim	Bird					

1. Fire ignites my mind with knowledge of LIFE after life.
2. The elephant represents contemplation. I contemplate my connection to my mother.
3. The King of the jungle represents my ability to achieve wisdom.
4. The snake represents the voice of temptation. I meditate on the talking serpent in my tree.
5. The octopus represents deliberation. My ass no longer tempts me to behave like an ass.
6. The fish represents my heart. My heart was BROKEN by GOD, spilling my love out into my soul.
7. My bird represents my soul which lifts my secrets up to GOD like a dove flies with an olive branch in its beak.<sup>130</sup>

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<sup>130</sup> The dove and olive branch symbolize peace and love, originating in Torah where the dove brought an olive leaf to Noah as a sign of life after the flood.

Gay Marriage



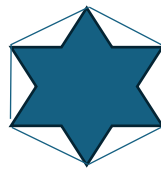
Gay Jewish Top



Gay Jewish Bottom



Gay Jewish Marriage



Gay Jewish/Gay Christian Marriage



Gay Christian/Gay Muslim Marriage



Gay Jewish/Gay Muslim Marriage



Gay Hindu Marriage



Gay Buddhist Marriage



Gay Taoist Marriage



## Chapter 56 Numbers Game

GOD FIGURATIVELY CREATED \$Adam using numbers [0/1]. GOD FIGURATIVELY CREATED Eve using letters [A-Z]. I'm a combination of a man and a woman. I use both my masculinity [Y] and femininity [Z] to guide me. My gender differences account for my persona.

9-1-1 is the emergency phone number in the West. 9/11 expressed a \$Muslim emergency. It was nothing more than a slap in our face. It was nothing more than an expression of the growing \$ice sheet covering the \$Muslim world.

The 107<sup>th</sup> Sura of the Quran is entitled "Assistance." 10/7 was intended to express the need for assistance. It was a slap in the face of all civilized societies.

Here is the 107<sup>th</sup> sura in its entirety:

1. Have you considered him who denies the religion?
2. It is he who mistreats the orphan.
3. And does not encourage the feeding of the poor.
4. So, woe to those who pray.
5. Those who are heedless of their prayers.
6. Those who put on the appearance.
7. And withhold the assistance.

Have \$Muslims considered that they deny religion?

They mistreat the memory of the orphan Muhammad who brought them greater truths from GOD.

\$Muslims fight to keep food away from the people in Gaza. They don't feed the poor. Muslims worldwide are hungry for education.

\$Muslims are heedless of prayer. Jews and Christians are praying for them.

\$Palestinians act like they're holier than THOU. It's \$Muslims who are withholding assistance to Palestinians.

Were September 11<sup>th</sup> and October 7<sup>th</sup> wise dates to attack Christianity and Judaism? There are no loyal dates on GOD'S CALENDAR to kill. Every day that \$Muslims attack the West is not an auspicious date for them. They're running out of time to repent.

Coming from one or another Abrahamic scripture rather than from all three is an abomination before THE LORD. Get over yourselves all you who only claim to be logical [\$Jewish], rational [\$Christian] or reasonable [\$Muslim]. None of you are sensible! You can't love men the way we [gay men] can. We're flexible. We've been BROUGHT to you to shame you into making peace with one another.



## Chapter 57

### Back Seat Drivers

The vehicle you've been GIVEN for the journey of your life is your body. You're in the driver's seat. But you have children in the back seat who are distracting you. Your conscious mind is behind the wheel, but your unconscious mind holds the voices of the child in you at many ages and stages in your past. Those kids can be as annoying as hell. But they aren't going to grow up if you don't teach them what it means to grow like a tree in a garden.

Your parents could only do so much to train you when you were a child. The job now lies in your conscious mind to train yourself. But like kids in the back seat of a car, your unconscious mind is going to distract you, not realizing that it has no clue how dangerous the world around you really is.

Your subconscious mind lies between you and the passenger seat. These are thoughts that have been surreptitiously passed from the back seat to the front. You'll find them between the bucket seats that are separated by a console. You keep all sorts of items in your console [subconscious mind]. And you often have no idea how they even ended up in there.

Whether the \$Adam or Eve in you is in the driver's seat, the other is in the passenger seat. And the two of you have access to whatever your unconscious has put in the console [subconscious]. You also have a glove compartment in the dashboard in front of the passenger seat. This is where you keep your animal instincts.

If your car [inner vehicle] is well organized, you're not going to leave crap all over the passenger seat [your nondominant sex]. You aren't going to throw garbage into the back seat [unconscious]. You aren't going to forget the important items in your glove compartment [instincts] or the ideas you put in your console [subconscious] for convenience. You're going to arrange all the extra items neatly that you wish to take with you on your journey in your trunk [memory].

Your back seat is where senseless urges come from that whisper in your ear to go the wrong way. These backseat drivers are young, irresponsible, often mean and completely unrealistic. They're voices from your past that haven't grown up. They aren't willing to obey you. They aren't willing to acknowledge that you're in the driver's seat.

They may be antisemitic, anti-Zionistic, racist, homophobic or misogynistic. They may simply be character defects you've been using to cheat, steal and lie your way through life. You may not even know you adopted and adapted these traits from your parents.

Don't excuse your unconscious for just being childish. Promote these kids to positions of responsibility in your conscious mind. Get to know them. You'll soon discover just how destructive and self-sabotaging they are. Once you can see their motives, you can teach them how to live up to your family values.

If you don't learn how your unconscious mind works, it'll run you. It'll cause you to become distracted while driving. It'll cause accidents with others on the road of life.

Floods, hurricanes, droughts and earthquakes in the outer world have equivalent consequences in our inner world.

Earthquakes are equivalent to upheavals of the mind. When you have a thought that's enormously different from anything you ever thought before, it's earthshattering. It feels like your whole inner world is rocking and rolling as though you're in an earthquake.

Floods and tidal waves are equivalent to upheavals of the heart. When your heart is overwhelmed with dread, destruction and death, you feel as though you're going to drown. You run from your feelings because you know how they can submerge you in a watery world from which you can't rise up to catch your breath.

Hurricanes, tornadoes, monsoons and typhoons are equivalent to upheavals of the soul. When inner force winds are so great that you can't believe anymore what you believed in the past, it's because the hand of GOD IS SLAPPING you TO WAKE you up. Your faith is being TESTED. The humiliation of this wind feels so powerful because you can't literally see it. You can only see how it moves you.

Droughts are equivalent to upheavals of our genitals. The drying out of our sexiness increases with salt content. Sexual experience makes us wiser, while, at the same time, weakening us to the pleasures of the body. The thrill of titillation is subsumed with love. The sun overhead is like the eye of a cyclops that stares down at us from an unreachable height, making us thirsty for something that's hard to put into words.

Lot's wife experienced an inner drought. She turned into a pillar of salt. [Genesis 19] Many feel that salt [wisdom] removes all doubts. The water [love] has been exuded from their inner operating system. They suffer from an inner dearth that destroys all hope of anything ever growing again inside of them.

§Snow, §hail, §icicles and black §ice are manifestations of hate that figuratively emanate out of our left testicle. In small quantities, §ice is devilishly wicked and amusing. But minorities know what it feels like to be buried alive in avalanches of prejudice.

We need to learn to manage our inner world with the same scientific accuracy with which we're learning to manage our outer world. And we need inner insurance companies that aren't based on making profits, but on upholding the dignity of our prophets. We need to help ourselves get through the climate chaos within us to get through the climate chaos around us.

Those who refuse to admit they were CREATED with two comparable worlds will do their worst using self-ignorance as their blind guide. But those who are curious to discover how GOD MADE them in HIS IMAGINATION will make their conscience their guide. This requires facing guilt, not slapping people across the face because you feel guilty.

A stream of consciousness goes downstream naturally. What the §Abrahamic religions are doing is pumping hateful feelings upstream. It would be as if you turned your penis up instead of down when you urinated. Bad religion is training billions of men to create golden showers. This is the result of viscous gossip about gays and Jews. Is it any wonder confidence in religious straight men is at an all-time low.

If Muslims wish to remove the veil [foreskin] from their eyes, they're going to have to circumcise their sons like Jews when they're infants, not as children. They're going to have to separate God [Allah] from GOD. They're going to have to admit that when they lie, what comes out of their mouth is piss, not semen.

Israel doesn't just need the Iron Dome. Every Israeli needs an umbrella to cover themselves from the urine Muslims are spraying onto THE HOLY LAND. It's disgusting! It's obscene!

Pain can be as subtle as the urge to urinate and evacuate your bowels. Seeking peace is as personal as going to the toilet. Turning pain into pleasure is as subtle as relieving yourself.

Your body is a metaphor, symbol and sign of your intentions. Peace on Earth will be the result of turning pain into pleasure and suffering into love. Make your life 3D by manifesting your DEATH through all that you do in life.

What goes up always comes down and out. Gay men have learned this through douching. The gay community knows how GOD WERKS in mysterious ways. We must guide some of you like children. You must listen to some of us like parents. Many are simply not spiritually old enough yet to be out on their own. The family of man requires looking at gay men as mothers and lesbians as fathers. Trans people are our brothers and sisters. This is the family GOD Gave us. We've all been entrusted with family values.

There's one more word in Hebrew I'd like to teach you: דַּפְקָא {dafka}. It means to do something with intentionality. That can include deliberateness or stubbornness. It can be doing something against the odds. But being "dafka" usually suggests a motivation that's contrary to the point of defiant.

Gays and Jews are dafka. But we don't spray the world with our spiritual waste.

GOD CREATED man dafka. HE KNEW that the only way to get us to do what's right some of the time would be out of defiance, not out of submission.

There are those who hate gays and Jews because we defy their intentions. But there are those who love us because we're defiant in a spiritual way that God/GOD LOVES us all the more.

A Jew named Albert Einstein said, " $E = mc^2$ ". Can you explain that? I can't! But if you understood what I've told you, you're intelligent in a way that surpasses Einstein. If you're smart like he is, good for you! But you don't need to be that kind of smart to understand life. Life isn't rocket science...

I end this book with this last mental picture of what guilt looks like as it comes down and out of man:

GOD INSEMINATES us all with inspiration, revelation and aspirations in anticipation of RAPTURE. The gift of your life [semen] will figuratively go UP to HIS REALM if you have manna to offer HIM.

Don't confuse semen with urine or blood with urine. Keep your spiritual intentions as clean as possible. Make sex a spiritual aspect of your life.

Judaism is golden, but soft. Jews are as brilliant as diamonds, and just as hard.

Christianity is silver. Christians are even harder and more reflective than golden. They hold the highest electrical [moral] and thermal [ethical] conductivity. Rubies, emeralds and pearls of wisdom pour out of their hearts.

Islam is iron, an amalgamate for "Steel Magnolias." [Herbert Ross, 1989] Muslims are durable and malleable. They can be counted on to be very supportive if well coated. But a rusty <sup>S</sup>Muslim is a danger to society.

The 57<sup>th</sup> surah of the Quran is Iron. Discover how your inner mettle corresponds to gifts from GOD BROUGHT into this world through Islam. Discover your innate magnetism.

There were 57 chapters in this book. There were 57 in my previous book, Your Nose Knows. Total: 114 chapters of my two-volume series that corresponds to the Quran for the modern age. This confers upon you a Ph.D. in LIFE. To what degree you use your spiritual education to help the world is out of my hands.

Like every Muslim who loves the Quran, you're now THERE and here at the same time.

**The End**

## Previous Books

Available for free on my website:

<barryemanuelzeve.com> <barryzeve.com> <barryemanuel.com>

- 34. **Your Nose Knows**  
If you don't judge a scroll by its mantle, you won't judge a book by its cover.
- 33. **Wrestling With My Mother's Ghost**  
My mother and I were very close.  
She was like a tape worm.
- 31-32. **The Organ Grinder's Gorilla**  
How I learned to love my obsessive, compulsive disorder  
Volume I  
  
**A Cross-Eyed Bear**  
[A Cross I'd Bear]  
How my O.C.D. has helped me help others  
Volume 2
- 30. **The Ugliest Ducking**  
If you sucked your thumb as a child, now is the time to put a ring on it
- 29. **For GOD'S Sake, Tell Me How You Feel!**  
If you think about what you think about, you'll discover how powerfully you feel.  
A guide to solving personal problems with humor.
- 28. **Knowing God in the Biblical Sense of the Word**  
If you've got a banana and two plums,  
I'm sure you already know that your fruits were once forbidden.
- 27. **Welcome Aboard My Yellow Submarine**  
Our destination is the North Pole where Santa has his Workshop.  
The melody that accompanies the Psalms.  
[A book for men with special needs]
- 26. **David Met Jonathan After Slaying Goliath**  
How I made peace with my penis and testicles.
- 25. **GOD'S Gay Agenda**  
penis envy or semen envy? that is the question.
- 24. **Chicken Salad for the Soul**  
A tale of candor on dry rye with a kosher pickle on the side

23. **Star-Drek**  
A Science-Friction Adventure to a Very Strange Planet
22. **It Wasn't My Heart I Left in San Francisco...**  
A Philosophic Look at Semen and the Delivery Device that Emits It
21. **How to Find The Man of Your Dreams by Intensifying Your Orgasms**  
A Self-Help Book for Unicorns and Horny Wild Stallions
20. **Lampshade for the Light**  
of the last day of the third month of the year
19. **Call Me Glinda**  
A book for friends of Dorothy
18. **HOME Schooled**  
Why my inner child refuses to go to college
17. **Lazy Susan**  
How Taoism Spins Paradox into Food for Thought
16. **Your Buddha Within**  
Inside Every Buddhist Lies an Anti-Authoritarian Who Yawns for Peace of Mind
15. **Playing god With God**  
Hinduism, Health and Healing  
How to Believe in God by Believing in Yourself
- 8-14. **Ouran: The Book of Lights**  
Volume 1      High Lights  
Volume 2      Land: How to Become a Genius and Save the Planet  
Volume 3      Sea: How to Love Life  
Volume 4      Sea: How to Love Life  
Volume 5      Sky: How to Believe in Yourself  
Volume 6      Sky: How to Believe in Yourself  
Volume 7      Flames: How to Circumcise Your Own Soul
- 5-7. **A Guest at Their Table**  
My Gay-Jewish Review of Christ's Feast of Self-Love:  
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Volume 2      Christ's Wine and Blood  
Volume 3      Communion in a Human Body
- 3-4. **The Forbidden Fruit's Perspective**  
Torah For Straight People  
Volume 1      The Genesis of a Moses Like You  
Volume 2      The Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers and Deuteronomy of Everybody

2.     **The Wisdom of Self-Love**  
Life Is a School. I Am My Major

1.     **Becoming**  
89 Poems of My Love for Me