

The See-Through Jew

by
self-ordained rabbi and Jewru
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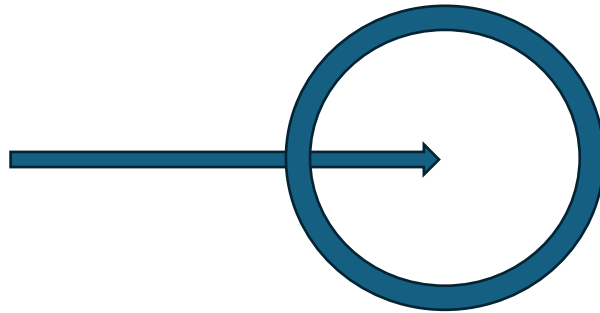
In The Beginning

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 thereafter. Now it turns out that that was called my “childhood.”

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



This isn’t a Jewish joke.
I’m presenting you with a mosaic¹
that has many complex pieces to assemble.
This book is a puzzle in how
every **SPiRiT** learns to operate its human vehicle
from the inside out.

¹ 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 seemed to fail 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, especially if you're unfamiliar with **TORAH**, the core of our scripture. ²

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.³ Jonah was swallowed by a whale. The words for big fish⁴ and big worry⁵ are homonyms in Hebrew. This **BIBLICAL** tale is a pun.

I was swallowed by a big fish that was also a big worry. Jesus was the biggest fish in His day.⁶ He swallowed thousands of Jews and took them down to the bottom of His heart, His ocean of emotions, to discover the depth of His love for His **FATHER**. The big worry that swallowed me was that I was gay and that I love being this way.

The word "ge-e" in Hebrew means "proud."⁷ Today's Hebraic pun is that everybody in **ISRAEL** is ge-e. And that includes Muslim **ISRAELIS**. They're all proud, irrespective of their sex life or their religion.

I **CAME OUT** of the **CLOSET** in **ISRAEL** in 1971 at the age of 19. I was like Jonah who had made his way from the United States to Ninevah. Tel Aviv is like Ninevah, a place where the people had already repented. I was swallowed by a whale of a worry that grows inside every man who's attracted to men as much as I am.

I'm not just like Jonah. I'm also like Daniel who was imprisoned in a lion's den.⁸ The lion is Zionism. The den is **ISRAEL**.

I was born and raised in the United States by Jewish ^sHolocaust survivors. I lived in **ISRAEL** from the age of 18-20 [1971-1973]. I'm an American Daniel who **CAME OUT** of my **CLOSET** in **ISRAEL**. The lion [Zionists] in that den [**ISRAEL**] didn't eat me up alive, although ^shomophobic Zionists 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 our teacher. The word "God" refers to the God within me. He's like my very own tutor.

Adonai is my Tutor.

Jesus is the Tutor of the Christians.

And Allah is the name of the Tutor of the Muslims.

² תורה **TORAH**: teaching: the core of the Hebrew Testament and the autobiography of Moses.

³ יוֹנָה Yonah: Jonah: dove

⁴ דג גדול dag gadol: big fish

⁵ דאג גדול da-ag gadol: big worry

⁶ fish symbol used by early Christians to identify themselves as followers of Jesus

⁷ גאָה ge-e: proud: derived from "to rise" or "to be exalted"

⁸ דניאל Daniel: **GOD** is my **JUDGE**

ELOHIM, the **FATHER** and **ALLAH** are names for our **TEACHER**.

Adonai is the God within of the Jews. **ELOHIM** is the **GOD** of the Jews.

Jesus is the God within of the Christians. The **FATHER** is the **GOD** of the Christians.

Allah is the God within of the Muslims. **ALLAH** is the **GOD** of the Muslims.

“**ISRAEL**” means “struggle with God/**GOD**.”⁹

I’m like Jonah, a minor gay prophet, in a struggle with God/**GOD**. I’m also like Daniel who knows that **GOD** is my **JUDGE**. The lion [Zionists] in my den [**ISRAEL**] doesn’t threaten me. God/**GOD** [Adonai and **ELOHIM**] are watching over all Jews.

Each chapter of this book is a letter to **ELOHIM** that I’ve sent **HIM** via Adonai [the God within me]. Every word I utter, every move I make, is a **PRAYER**.

My letters to our **TEACHER** are in response to questions asked of me, personally, by my Tutor. They’re questions you may not have answers to. Your **CURRICULUM** in this school has been uniquely given to you by our **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 from our **TEACHER**. That’s personal. This book is a personal account of my relationship to God/**GOD**.

I consider myself an angelic and prophetic gay Jew. My **TRUTH** is more important to me than anything else on Earth. I’m telling you the **TRUTH** as it’s been presented to me by Adonai, the Tutor given to me by our **TEACHER**.

When it comes to food-for-thought, we all have the freedom to choose what we wish to ingest and digest. I’ve chosen what I want to eat that’s been served on my plate. It goes without saying that you have a choice about doing so, too.

If you decide to continue to study **SPIRITUALITY** 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** guesses will be worth its weight in gold.

I don’t mind selling you 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 we’ve all been enrolled in. My answers may make a difference to you when you’re as old as I am [72] 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, writers have to be wary of **WRITERS**. All gays and Jews are **WRITERS**.

I know me well enough after so many years on the planet that I don’t want to frighten me the way I did in my youth with ^ssick thoughts, ^sdirty feelings and ^sperverted beliefs that once corrupted my **SPIRITUAL** operating system with ^shypocritical 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. But **GOD**, in **HIS** infinite wisdom, gave men nipples, too. In this book, you’ll discover what I can do with my nipples that you may not as yet have thought to do with yours.

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

⁹ יִשְׂרָאֵל **ISRAEL**: from שָׂרָה Sara: to strive; struggle and אֱלֹהִים **EL: GOD**

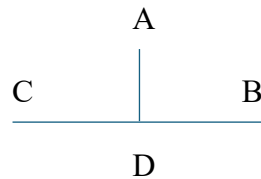
functions. This is the skill that got me promoted from angel in disguise to angel **DISCLOSED**. I thank women for modeling loving kindness. I couldn't have **WRITTEN** this book without them.

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 has left a lot of spare room in my head for you to enter into me.

My method of conveying my **PRAYERS** up to **GOD** in **HIS** realm was once crude. I did so by using only the words that came from 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 ^{\$}devil can quote scripture. ¹⁰ 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.

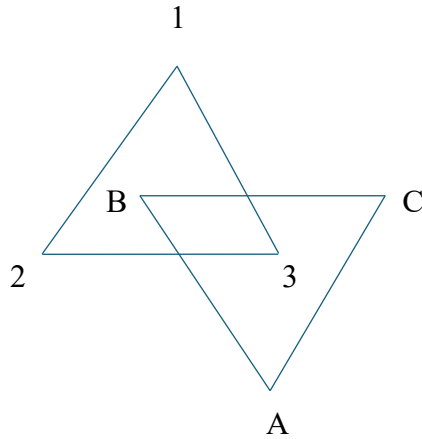


- A = My head: the seat of wisdom
- B = My left nipple: the seat of self-**LOVE**
- C = My right nipple: the seat of loyalty to God/**GOD**: soulfulness
- D = My breastplate: my conscience which lies at the intersection of those three

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.

¹⁰ I use the superscript symbol “^{\$}” for words that I deem to have negative connotations.

Introduction



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

This book is a **SPIRITUAL WERKBOOK**. [The gay term “**WERK**” is a combination of psychological **INSIGHT** combined with **SPIRITUAL WERK** that I’ve done with the God within me.] There’s no homework in this **WERKBOOK**. 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. ¹¹ Thanks to my God, I’m able to feed our **GOD** what I’ve learned about me. This is the modern way to be a Jew who’s sacrificing myself, rather than animals, to **GOD**. My conscience is the narrator of this book and giver of my **MANNA**. My conscience guides me. And it will be my conscience that guides you on this expedition into my inner space.

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 the **TEACHER**.

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 of 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 we see in the night sky.

I’m beginning this **WERKBOOK** 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.

¹¹ מן **MANNA**: serving; food **GOD** provided the **ISRAELITES** in the desert during the Exodus.

In the beginning, **GOD** created a garden in the darkness inside of me and planted my **MIND** in it. **HE** called my **MIND** Adam.¹² [Diagram 1-2-3] But my **MIND** was restless because he had no one to talk to, no one to play with, no one to wrestle, as every **MIND** likes to do. So, **GOD** gave him animals [instincts] to roam about 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 the left side of my body, **HE** created feelings. Feelings are very different from thoughts. **GOD** called my feelings "Chava" [life].¹³ [Diagram A-B-C]

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

Perhaps **GOD** presumed my thoughts and feelings would be a match made in heaven. But that changed quickly. My Adam and Eve [thoughts and feelings] soon realized they felt stuck with one another. They wanted to go their separate ways.

That's a pity because it had only been one little thing that ruined their relationship: Eve, while roaming about in our garden, discovered the tree of knowledge at the center of the garden [in our navel] that **GOD** had told Adam was forbidden for him to eat from. He could no longer go back to being nourished as he had been in the womb. That first tree was our umbilical cord. Our new tree was our body. Eve fell in love with the body **GOD** had given us. She either hadn't remembered the first tree that had nourished us, or she never knew it.

The serpent [penis] hanging down from our tree of knowledge began a discussion with her.¹⁴ 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 our feelings and senses would produce.

When their discussion got heated, our heart got excited about what our penis [serpent] was telling her. He was suggesting that she could become as knowledgeable and powerful as **GOD**, who was our conscience [guide] at the time.

At first, the idea of seeking the power of **GOD** seemed far-fetched. But guiding oneself seemed so much more enticing than having **GOD** guide us. 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 was right.

And when the juice [semen] of the two fruits [testicles] on our tree of knowledge poured out of the mouth of our serpent, that stunning conclusion to their discussion was something Adam watched with fascination.

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 Adam try it, too.

That created the infamous ménage à trois inside every human being that we've all got to deal with. Each of these inner forces chose to pursue the secret of life for the rest of their life. They just couldn't agree on what that secret was because each of them came from a different place in inner space. Ergo, their outlook on life was different.

This mysterious fruit juice that creates life is what we, Jews, have been discussing ever since Moses first told us his tale about the fruits of **GOOD** and ^sevil.

¹² אָדָם Adam: man. He's the personification of my ability to think

¹³ חַוָּה Chava [Eve]: life. She's the personification of my ability to feel.

¹⁴ נָחָשׁ nachash: serpent. He's the animalification of my ability to sense.

If you're a man, you've surely tasted the juice of your own fruits. But you may not have associated the consequence in having done so with the outcomes of your life: ^sfate or **DESTINY**.

This book is a reinterpretation of **TORAH** from my [1] head, [2] heart, [3] soul, [4] navel, [5] penis and [7] anus. It's also a description of the creation of my [7] 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. Here are those forces and their location in my body:

1. Adam	Thoughts	Head
2. Eve	Feelings	Heart – under my left nipple
3. Soul	Beliefs	Under my right nipple
4. Navel	Visions	The scar on my belly
5. Serpent [worm]	Desires	Penis [clitoris]
6. Anus	Curiosity	At the other end of my mouth
7. Conscience	Guidance	Breastplate

I'm now far more **SPIRITUALLY** developed than just having thoughts and feelings. I know what the combination of **GOOD** and ^sevil 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. That's what it means to me to be a **WRITER**. If you find that offensive, you're a literalist. I like to play with my penis on the page. I like to explore the meaning of words using my head, heart and soul, not just my desires. I think that my desires are given to me as clues to uniting all the forces within me.

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 and heart, like Democrats and Republicans, hardly ever agree with one another.

First, I named all the animal instincts that roamed about freely in my garden, just as Adam did. Later, I brought them onboard my ark, just as Noah did, so that my instincts wouldn't drown when **GOD** flooded my inner world.

This led me to the revelation of the **CLOSET** metaphor which Moses used in **TORAH** three times. The word ארון [ARON: CLOSET] is also used in modern Hebrew literally to describe the small room adjacent to bedrooms, living rooms and kitchens.

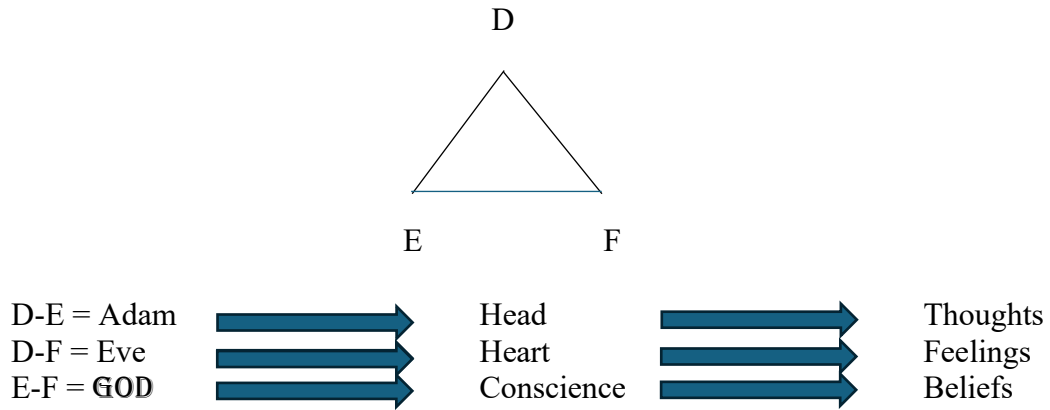
Moses used this one word to describe [1] Noah's ark; [2] the basket Moses was placed in as an infant; and [3] the Ark of The Covenant in which the **ISRAELITES** believed they were literally carrying **GOD** to **ISRAEL**.

Once I fully made the connection between the fourth meaning of an "**ARON**" as woman [Eve] coming out of a man [Adam], I realized that my feelings come out of my thoughts. Moses wasn't describing birth in the literal sense. Everyone knows that males come out of females. Females don't come out of males. What Moses was describing as a **CLOSET** is the **PRIDE** men should have in their gender assignment.

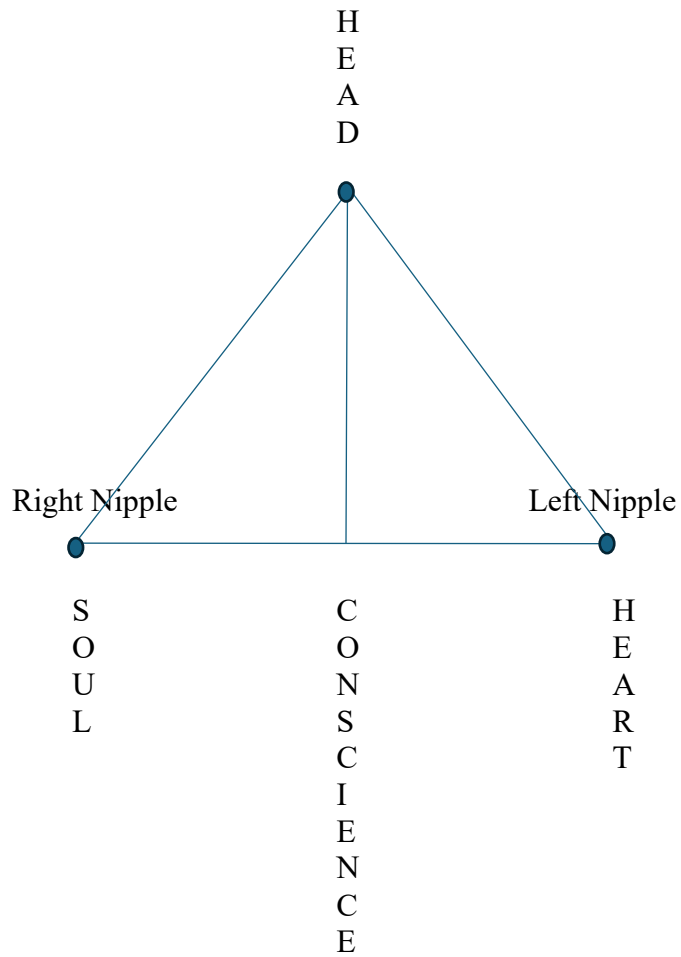
Moses was describing birth figuratively, not literally. Therefore, **COMING OUT** of the **CLOSET** as a male, gay Jew turned into a mysterious honor bestowed on me by **GOD**. But I needed to unpack **TORAH** to appreciate its hidden meaning to appreciate the honor in being created male.

To answer my questions about what had changed in me when I discovered the mystery of orgasm, I had to go to the God within me to have Him explain it to me. That revelation included an explanation of the “strange fire” described in chapter 10 of the Book of Leviticus. The strangest fire in the external world is ice because ice, like fire, burns.

I now believe **GOD** created the similar sensations of burn to wake us up to the difference between our feelings of love [**FIRE**] and ^{\$}hate [^{\$}ice]. As a gay Jew, I’d been so ^{\$}burned by life that I’d been ^{\$}frostbitten. And I didn’t even know it.



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.
 But my penis creates sensations that can, and do, overwhelm the three of them.



Do as **GOD** does.
Don't do as **HE** is only reported to have said.

Prologue

The other night, my partner, Will, 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 free of charge 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 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 on 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 of the voices within me. But when I was young, I didn't know which of those voices that was.

Like Daniel, I felt trapped in a lion's den. The den was my body. My body felt like a small, dark **CLOSET** I felt I had to get out of. I was terrified that there was a lion [Jew] inside my **CLOSET** [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 like 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 motivate me. I didn't just name the animals in my garden like Adam did. I learned what they represented to me, personally. Such is my **NATURE**.

When I was an impressionable toddler, I no longer lived in a garden. I was going through a forest with "lions and tigers and bears" pursuing me, just as we saw happen in the movie, "The Wizard of Oz." I was on my way to a magical kingdom. And I didn't want anyone or anything to stop me.

I was like Noah who was on board an ark without a sail or a rudder. The animals inside me terrified me. I didn't understand how to control the forces within me.

But the animal instincts in the hull of my ark [**ARON: CLOSET**] eventually disembarked smoothly. I owe this to my parents for toilet training me. These animal instincts rose to consciousness when I realized I was one of billions of human beings **CIVILIZED** by a **PROCESS** I couldn't name or describe to others. I had been like a dog, and my parents had trained me to see every toilet as a hydrant.

That wasn't easy because I had no idea why they were doing what they were doing. But I **CAME OUT** of that **CLOSET** in early childhood as described in **TORAH** in the story of Noah and his ark. Toilet training was the first, secret message revealed to me from the third story of Genesis.

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. Don't worry about where we're going or how we'll get there. Life is a mystery. You can't imagine where you're going because you haven't been there before. But let me assure you, I know what I'm doing. You're safe in my hands because we're still in my head where I control my hands. When we leave my head for my body, you'll understand more about the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** I'm handing off to you.

This **WERKBOOK** should turn you, too, from an angel in disguise into an angel **DISCLOSED**. You'll understand the encounter Lazarus ¹⁵ had with Jesus ¹⁶ as something you can do, too. [John 11] That **MIRACLE** brought a Jew back to life. You can recreate that **MIRACLE** to do the same for you.

My God taught me how to come alive. But I had to study myself by myself before my God was ready to teach me more about me than I knew before. 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. And we're not yet in my conscience. We're still in my head.

My partner, Will, and I have been together for 14 years. His posture is slightly twisted from having had to have 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. But he did so another way.

Facing my face and his posture doesn't scare me anymore. I'm fine having lost my looks in old age and accepting Will as physically disabled because our losses have taught me to see. Seeing well is more **REWARDING** to me than looking **GOOD**. Listening to what people say is more valuable than hearing them talk. And learning what my nose knows is more satisfying than turning it up at those who don't know what their 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 with a **TEACHER** or that the God mentioned in scripture might only 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 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 ^sbad 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** will 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 your presence in **MIND**.

Ancient Jews went to the Temple to feed animals to their simplistic idea of God. This practice went on day and night for centuries. Modern Jews don't need to that. Modern Jews feed **GOD** through sacrifices they make for others, not by using their animal instincts to dominate anyone.

¹⁵ אליעזר Eliezer: Lazarus: **GOD** is my help

¹⁶ יהושע Yehoshua: Jesus: God is my Savior

They've been properly toilet and **SPIRITUALLY** trained. They've moved through the stories of **TORAH** thanks to personal revelations.

As a gay Jew, I make my sacrifices using love from my heart and loyalty from my soul that I figuratively emit through my nipples because I'm a highly sexual, gay Jew. I like to play with myself using words, not fingers. And I like to share that experience with others, such as yourself, literarily.

The secret of life is the literal milk [semen] I produce that I've 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 and anus. 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 the self-ordained rabbi is to guide himself righteously as a model for how other Jews might like to consider behaving. I see myself as a self-ordained rabbi because I believe Adonai has figuratively ordained me with סמיכה. ¹⁷ The God within me guides my conscience, which lies in my breastplate. He teaches me how to behave more and more wisely. I've learned from Him to use the logic that emanates out of my head, the rationality in my heart and the reason that lies in my soul to make the **BEST** decisions possible.

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 so many Muslims who've turned into neo-^sNazis – I offer you my services as a self-ordained rabbi.

I'm sure I'd offend some rabbis if I proclaimed to them that God has revealed secrets about **TORAH** that He didn't tell them. I might offend a few others just by looking them straight in the face with my rough skin. And a multitude of men and women might turn away from me talking in this way to them, as if having to hear my **TRUTH** is too much for their conscience to bear.

The humorless in the medical community would also find me offensive, since, in addition to graduating **SPIRITUAL** seminary school and ordaining myself a rabbi, I've also graduated **SPIRITUAL**, medical school with the title of **SPIRITUAL** doctor of the soul.

My area of self-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 about others, I try to say something earnest about myself instead.

I can't call myself an authentic person or particularly genuine. I feel the need to be careful about sharing my opinions of me because so many of them are odd and unusual. My opinions require too much explanation. That's why I couch my opinions in **WRITING** rather than offer them through verbal discourse.

To become **TRUTHFUL** in my God's eyes, I've had to use my **MIND**'s eye to focus on my ^ssick thoughts, ^sdirty feelings and ^sperverted beliefs. Dishonesty, insincerity and inauthenticity had

¹⁷ סמיכה smicha: leaning, traditionally used to refer to rabbinic ordination. It involves the symbolic act of placing hands on a person to confer authority or knowledge.

^scursed my conscience, making it an untrustworthy guide. But going **HOME** nightly to give my sacrifices to **GOD** changed all that. I'm not nearly as ^shypocritical as I used to be.

When I call myself "^shypocritical," I'm talking about being self-stupid. I was in a stupor about me all my life. I'm still a bit self-stupid. I'm just not in as great a stupor as I used to be. My stupor has shrunk over the years thanks to self-knowledge I didn't have before.

The seven major faiths of man are all in upheaval these days, mirroring how our planet is dealing with geologic changes that have heated our climate. I protect myself inside from climate chaos with **SPIRITUAL** health practices, even if mine are a bit unorthodox.

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 | 1,500 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 mirrors my weather within in some places inside of me. 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** in becoming whole. **GOD** verified what I'm saying through my God 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. But they fought over land to consolidate their wealth. The losers conceded to the power of the gods of the winners.
2. Then Hinduism amalgamated thousands of gods in southeast Asia into a religious hierarchy. That created a **SPIRITUAL** system based on reincarnation to motivate people to be **GOOD** in exchange for **REWARDS** in their next life. The secret meaning of reincarnation comes from our navel. The more we contemplate our navel, the more we learn about the mysterious contribution of the mother we were given.
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 in Jerusalem. This produced wisdom as a **REWARD** for seeking knowledge from one **GOD**.
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 without the help of gods. Nirvana is heaven without **GOD**. It provides a system of **SPIRITUAL** ascension without appeasing Hindu gods. Buddhism unknowingly applies the humility of our **GOD** who shrouds himself in mystery

to give us all a way to improve ourself without having to appease **HIM**. We do so with sacrifices we make to ourself for our own wellbeing by avoiding some of our wants and desires.

5. Then Taoism introduced the concept of paradox, a world within us [yin], separate from the world around us [yang]. This addressed the paradoxes of having two worlds, each developing separate from the other, yet with a unique connection. That produced conundrums between the forces in our inner world which then produced **ENIGMAS** about our **CREATOR**. This brought up the reason for the need for some gods [16 to be precise] to support the concept of one **GOD**.
6. Then Christianity applied the parables of Jesus to express a love that emanates out of our heart. His symbols [bread and wine] provided 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**, the **FATHER**, as well as with a holy **SPIRIT**. Their God isn't in conflict with the Jewish God. They're simply two Gods who emanate out of two places within us, our head and heart.
7. Lastly, Islam proclaimed loyalty to **GOD** in addition to the wisdom and love of **GOD**.¹⁸ The name of the God within Muslims [Allah] is the same as the name of the **GOD** [**ALLAH**] round them. This makes it possible for us to hold the concept of three Gods [Adonai, Jesus and Allah] within us.

I discovered these secrets about life from picking fruit from 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 ^sice [^sevil].

This **TRUTH** about **GOD** awakened me to the oceans of emotions in my heart. I lived in a land of wisdom in my head and an ocean of love in my heart. This is my **ISRAEL**, my struggle with God/**GOD**, my land of **MILK** [love] and **HONEY** [wisdom].

Thanks to the contribution of Islam to my understanding of **GOD**, I can now claim to understand the importance of **SPIRITUALITY**. Without the air [Islam] around the land [Judaism] and sea [Christianity] within me, I'm **NOTHING**. Without the **EGGS** produced by the birds [Muslims], the of the sheep [Christians] and the **HONEY** from the bees [Jews], there would be no **COMING OUT PROCESS**.

If you don't like what I'm serving you as **MANNA** for heaven, you don't have to swallow what I'm telling you about my **TRUTHS**. You're free to wander around in your inner world without my **SPIRITUAL** orientation to make sense of your inner reality your own way.

I'm a gay, Jewish **WRITER** and self-ordained rabbi. I'm also a **SPIRITUAL** doctor of the soul 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. I **COME** further **OUT** of my **CLOSET** by the day. This I describe as producing **EGGS**, in addition **MILK** to and **HONEY**. This is what I call my **MANNA** for heaven.

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

¹⁸ חסד Chesed: loyalty; lovingkindness; mercy; steadfast love; faithfulness. These are the virtues of **GOD** that we can achieve if we stop fighting over names for God.

The **ISRAELITES** said to Moses, “We will do, and we will listen.”¹⁹ I, too, once did and then had to listen to others to learn what I’d done \$wrong. Now I listen first and then do. That changed what I believed based on experience, not the gossip of well-intentioned people who do first and then express their disappointment in the way things turn out for them.

You came in through the hole in my head, but now you’re deep inside my **MIND**. Because I’m see-through, you’ll soon 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, although she’s been deceased for years. Then, we’ll cross over my waist down to my genitals and come back up through my anus to discover how I learned how to learn humbly. That’s what separates those who love their ass from those who behave like assholes.

I’ve learned what it means to be a man. You’ll soon see the guts I’ve got that you might 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. 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.

But I no longer 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. Now I can say that I no longer screw myself up, and I no longer screw myself over.

But because of the Jewish women in my life [my mother and two sisters who acted out the roles of pseudo-Jewish mothers], I developed many of their characteristics. In addition to being empathetic, sympathetic and compassionate, I can also be intrusive, meddling and insensitive. I had to learn to set boundaries for myself within myself. I also had to let people take their own **TESTS** and live with their **GRADES**. Watching my family members fail was one of the hardest **LESSONS** of all.

In getting out of my head into my stiff neck, I could not only see a **RAINBOW** of **HOPE** pouring down from my Adam’s **APPLE** into my heart and soul, I could also perceive my conscience in my breastplate. I could even get a glimpse of the importance of my navel, genitals and anus in becoming whole.

HOPE is made up of seven jewel-toned feelings that create this **RAINBOW** bridge that connects my heart to my soul via my Adam’s **APPLE**. 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 the **RAINBOW** shining in my chest between my nipples. First, I had to let in more **LIGHT** [self-knowledge] with **INSIGHT**. Illumination [wisdom] was the key.

¹⁹ נַעֲשֶׂה וְנִשְׁמָע Na-ase ve nishma: We will do, and we will listen. [Exodus 24:7]

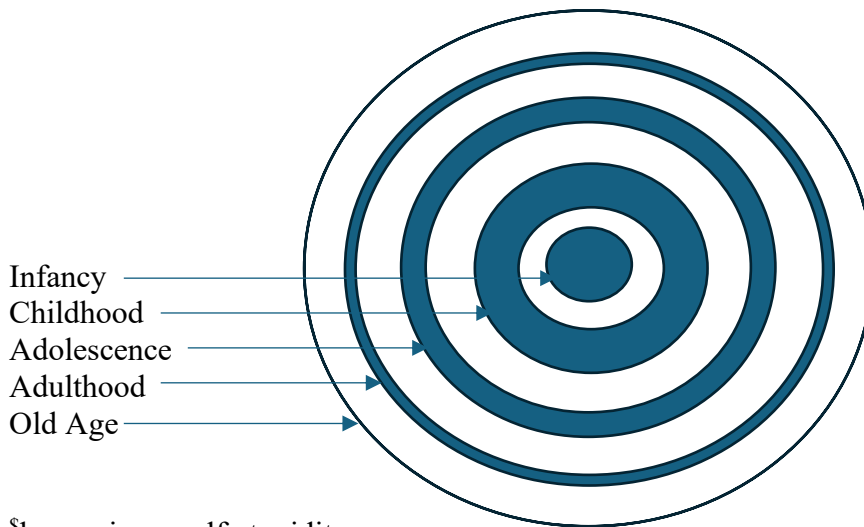
For me to perceive that the rainbow of **HOPE** given to Noah shines inside of me, not just occasionally above my head after it rains, I had to wait until the sun rose on a mysterious Eastern horizon in my heart to illuminate more of my inner world from within.

That **RAINBOW** was the first **REWARD** of becoming **CIVILIZED** and humanized with toilet training. The pursuit of more **REWARDS** from **GOD** made me humane so I could pursue humanitarian goals for others. It was all just a question of time and devotion to learning.

COMING OUT as gay wasn't a part of my plan. But toilet training, facing abandonment issues and carrying my God within me hadn't been part of my plan, either. These three **CLOSETS DESCRIBED** in **TORAH** revealed the **RAINBOW** within me that became remarkably real and valuable over time. Becoming a man today who can say that I **LOVE** myself and adore my partner has been quite a trek. This has concretized the concept of **HOPE**.

The clouds that had formed during puberty brought a storm that ^sdeluged my inner world. Only thereafter did a sign of **HOPE** brought by **GOD** shine like a **RAINBOW** in my chest to remind me that my inner world is **IDEAL**, not real. Being in a body with a **SPIRIT** that yearns to be **IDEAL** has made it possible for me to believe in **MIRACLES**. There is a **GOD**, but **HE** participates in my life in mysterious ways.

The Universality of Stupidity



$$^s\text{hypocrisy} = \frac{\text{self-stupidity}}{\text{Time}}$$

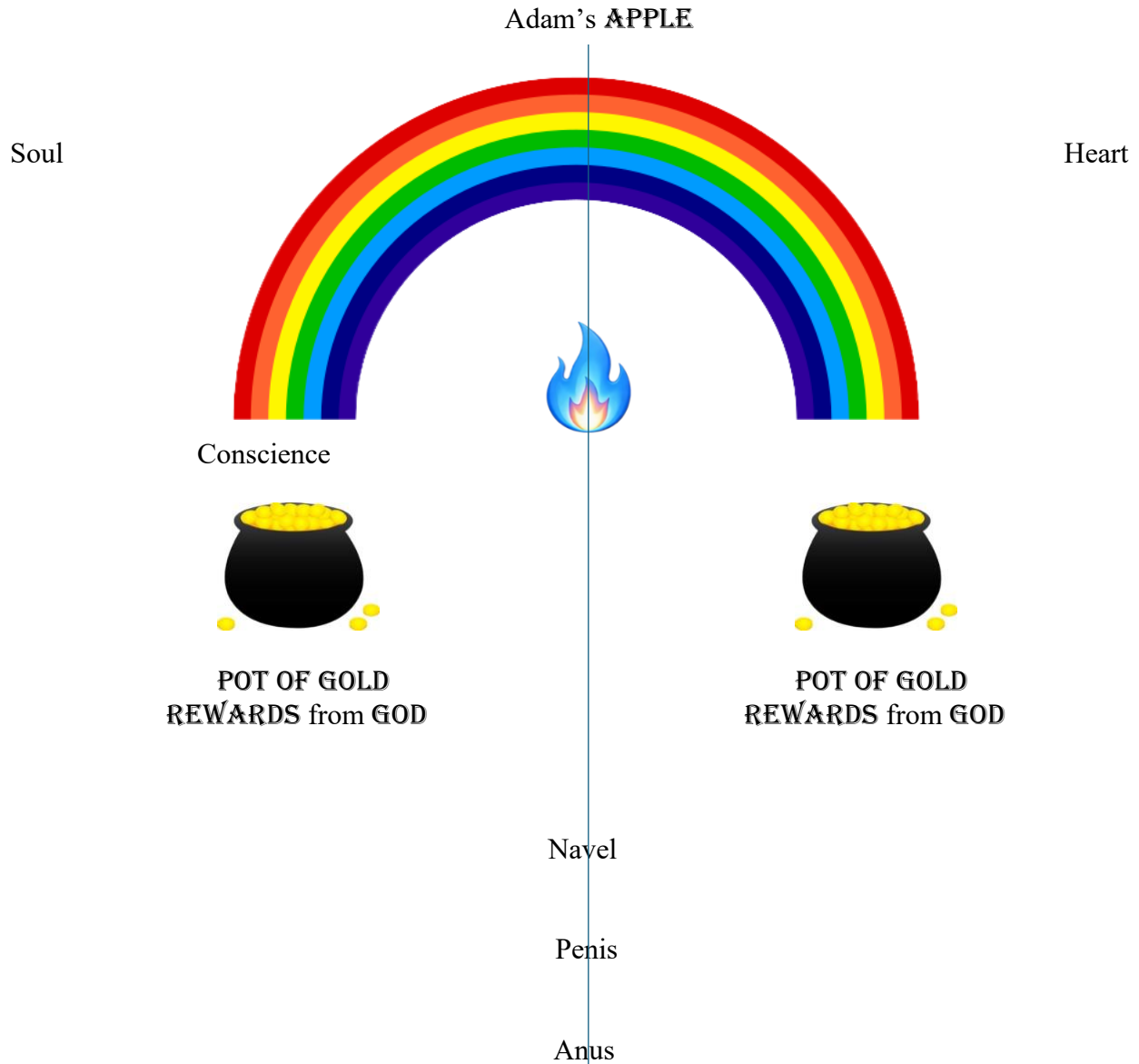
If you use your time in this world as though you're in a school; the God within you as a Tutor; and the **GOD** of us all as our **TEACHER** – you can improve your **GRADES**. If you can apologize and make amends, you can receive **REWARDS** during your lifetime. You may even become humble enough to **PRAY** for **MIRACLES**. David Ben Gurion, the first President of Israel said, “In **ISRAEL**, in order to be a realist, you must believe in **MIRACLES**.”

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.

The **FIRE** in my breastplate is my conscience, which is my guide. But that fire burned red with a passion to make others do the right thing. The only way to turn that fire into a **FIRE** that would burn hot enough to create a passion to make me do the right thing for my sake was to stoke that fire until it burned blue. This was the combination of my passion to do the right thing for others guided by my Tutor's passion to help me do the right thing for me. This is now the blue **FLAME** in my breastplate.

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 [Adam], heart [Eve] and penis [serpent], 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, 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 WERK** habits. But Jews, Christians and Muslims only promote faith in their God. They don't explore faith in I to strengthen their conscience for personal use. If they did, they'd behave as though there's only one **GOD** who created us all, including the **LGBTQIA+** community.

I think Lazarus was probably a Jew who was allowed to figuratively skip a **GRADE** that he found deadly dull. 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 when I first heard about it in **TORAH**. 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 a gardener growing a very special plant.

Sometimes, I 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 some kids today who have unrealistic, 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 who can do both.

I hold a secret that some can't yet fathom because they lack the depth of my experiences in life, even if they have great 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 to the other buds, flowers, ^{\$}nuts and fruits out there. Looking at your tree from the viewpoint of an 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 society.

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 other cults are premature ejaculations of a **TRUTH** that 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 soulful.

I first learned about life through the **MIND**’s eyes of my parents, Jewish ^SHolocaust survivors. I later discovered the meaning of my **LOVE** for me and loyalty to myself through the **LGBTQIA+** community. I know the difference between honesty, sincerity and authenticity because I’m genuine [real with you]. Straight 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 ^Skilled Abel because **GOD** preferred Abel’s sacrifice. Like Abel, my sacrifice comes from my heart. ²⁰ But like Cain, I once sacrificed with the expectation of what I’d get in return. ²¹ I didn’t sacrifice out of joy and a feeling of gratitude for what I’d already 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 ^Skill ourselves. They’ve all made it very clear that if we don’t, they’ll ^Skill us for us because it says so in their scripture. In Leviticus 20, **GOD** literally commands them to do so. ²² Some Muslims are doing it today with gusto.

I ^Shate to break it to you if you’re Christian, but **GOD** didn’t sacrifice **HIS SON**. Man makes sacrifices to **GOD**. **GOD** doesn’t make sacrifices for man. It’s only in learning the difference between Cain’s sacrifice to Abel’s sacrifice that I came to understand the difference between coming from my head [^Sicy thoughts] or heart [fiery feelings].

Jesus sacrificed Himself for the sake of the one **GOD** of us all. He turned over the tables of the moneychangers to end ^Sdirty, 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 **SPIRITUAL** 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.

²⁰ אָבֵל Abel: injustice

²¹ קַיִן Cain: to acquire.

²² “If a man has sexual relations with a man as one does with a woman, both of them have done what is ^Sdetestable. They are to be put to death; their blood will be on their own heads.” [Leviticus 20:13]

I believe Jesus was the first personification of Y.H.V.H. ²³ Y.H.V.H. is the unspeakable name described euphemistically by traditional Jews as Adonai [my Lord]. ²⁴ I don't see a difference between the Messiah and Adonai except that Adonai is a conceptual Tutor who lives in my conscience while Jesus was a real Jew who lived in the heart and soul 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 every one of us 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 ^smurdered for refusing to cooperate with the ^sNazis. Those Jehovah's Witnesses considered their devotion to **GOD** more important. [Wikipedia]

Everybody in the **LGBTQIA+** community knows about the pink triangles the ^sNazis forced the gay men to wear before they ^skilled 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 ^sperpetrators. This is the only way to overcome the ^simposter within us.

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** toward 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.

That said, **GOD** only visits me in my dreams. My relationship with **HIM** [**ELOHIM**] is through Him [Adonai].

My **SPIRITUAL** training is very important to me. It's brought me clarity. I've moved out of darkness [self-^signorance] into **LIGHT** [self-knowledge] with the help of my God. What makes me a **GOOD**, gay Jew are my **GRADES** in the school of life. But I'm not a מַיִן [maivin: genius]. ²⁵ 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**, the **LAND** promised within me.

²³ יהוה Y.H.V.H. The unpronounceable acronym for God: ihe-eh asher ihe-eh

²⁴ אחיה אשר אחיה ihe-eh asher ihe-eh: will be riches will be: [What will be will be.] This is what God [Adonai] told Moses when he questioned His name.

²⁵ מבין Maven: from the verb לֵאמֹן [la-ameen] to believe: a genius; connoisseur; expert

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.

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 Egypt." What **GOD** was saying was, "Don't confuse **ME** with you. Before I take you any further on your journey, I need you to know that you're not **ME**. That's a mistake I can already see that you're making."⁺

GOD didn't want us to hide in **HIM**. He wanted us to clean up our act first using our penis and anus through toilet training. Then **HE** wanted us to clean up our inner world. **HE** didn't want purity. **HE** wanted cleanliness. Purity leads to sexual ^sdepravity. There's nothing ^swrong with life being a little messy.

HIS REMEDY for confusing us with **HIM** was a golden calf for the **ISRAELITES** to **DANCE** around to perceive their mistake for themselves. I was tempted with plenty of golden calves to **DANCE** around. My addictions and compulsions made me a **BETTER DANCER** and a humbler Jew once I realized that they were substitutes for **GOD**. 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 **WERKBOOK** 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. Don't blame me if things don't go as you expected.

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 their cynicism, pessimism or hopelessness. I'm not taking on anyone's anger issues.

I use **TORAH** to inspire me, not to proclaim the coming of Jesus the way Christians ^sabuse our scripture. And those who think **TORAH** is a children's book filled with fairy tales have no respect for fairies.

Fairy tales are myths with psychological **INSIGHTS** that use archetypes to enforce new information. Although scripture uses myth to enlarge the characters, scripture is based on Jewish metaphors, Christian symbols and Islamic similes to describe the **TRUTH**.

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 שמות [shemot: names] in Hebrew. Shemot describes the two Jewish names for our **CREATOR: ELOHIM**²⁶ and Adonai²⁷.

The third Book of Moses is ויקרא [vaikra: Leviticus: They were called]. The **ISRAELITES** were called, but they weren't prepared with sacrifices of **FIRE** [love]. Some brought **GOD** ^sice [^shatred], instead. Adonai had to teach us the error of our ways.

The fourth book is במדבר [bamidbar: the Book of Numbers: in the desert]. The **ISRAELITES** wandered in the desert thirsty for answers, not just to get to their destination.

And the fifth book, דווארים "dvarim: Deuteronomy: 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 ^smean. The ^smean ^slaws should be expunged.

We've learned to internalize the ^slaws of slavery by freeing all slaves and preventing anybody from ever having to be enslaved ever again. [Leviticus 25:39-46]

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 ^slaws. [Leviticus 19:3]

We don't ^skill people who commit adultery. We allow them to divorce and try to do **BETTER** with another partner. There are ^slaws in **TORAH** requiring us to ^skill adulterers. [Leviticus 20:10 and Deuteronomy 22:24]

²⁶ אלוהים **ELOHIM** [in the plural] referring to all the names for **GOD**

²⁷ אדוני **Adonai** [in the first-person possessive] "my God" or "my Lord"

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. [Leviticus 18:22, 20:13]

The **LGBTQIA+** 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 in this country. 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 does. In chapter 10, Moses presented the one story in Leviticus. It's about the death of the two sons of Aaron, the High Priest, who offered **GOD** strange fire.²⁸ Immediately thereafter, there was an explosion in the Tabernacle, and the boys died.²⁹

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 in their soul that the \$Holocaust was a sacrifice that would please Jesus. The Germans paid a high price for that 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.³⁰

My parents were \$Holocaust survivors. I knew many \$Holocaust survivors growing up. They all had many horrible experiences in common.

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.

We're all trees 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.

The mistake many believers in Islam are making today is that they honestly and sincerely believe in their soul that destroying the State of **ISRAEL** will be a **BLESSED** sacrifice to **ALLAH**. **ALLAH** is the name the archangel Gabri**EL** gave to Muhammad that Muslims thought would replace **ELOHIM** and the **FATHER**. All three of these names are names of the one **GOD** of us all.

Many 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.

²⁸ אש זרה esh zarah: strange fire

²⁹ 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.

³⁰ 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]

The fact that Christians believe in different names for God/**GOD** than Muslims is a detail of no importance to either of them. Many Muslims insist on pursuing their dogmatic interpretations of their scripture until their last dying breath, just as the ^sNazis did. They ^shate gays, Jews and Christians. In fact, they even ^shate some Muslims.

The Church told their followers that they couldn't get into heaven without believing in Jesus. Yet today, the Church offers rituals for their pets to enter heaven. If a dog can get into heaven without believing in Jesus, let's assume a Jew can do so, too. If a Christian wants to believe that the Church knows what one Jew wants them to do to get into heaven, but all the Jews can get into heaven without believing in that Jew, what's the point of believing in Jesus when you can simply believe Him.

The same logic can be used on the Mosque. If a Jewish angel [Gabri**EL**] told Muhammad what to believe, why can't an angel **DISCLOSED**, like me, offer opinions that matter if I'm gay and Jewish? The Mosque insists that Muslims believe only what they tell them. Yet today's Mosque looks as ^shypocritical as today's Church. And frankly, the Synagogue looks almost as ^sbad if they don't cut out Leviticus 20 from **TORAH**.

It should be no news to anybody that it's not who you believe in and call **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. Muslims ^sterrorists will be as humiliated as Christians have been if they don't change their ways and join the modern age. There is only one **GOD**.

The Christian concept of three Gods in **ONE** is something unique to their faith. **THE FATHER** corresponds to **ELOHIM** and **ALLAH** [our **TEACHER**]. Jesus corresponds to Adonai and Allah [our Tutors]. And the holy **SPIRIT** in all three of the Abrahamic faiths is understood as the **DIVINE** quality or force of **GOD** manifesting in the world. This is something everyone possesses.

I'm using the holy **SPIRIT** as the vehicle of transportation by which you've entered me and are making your way through me. It's as though the holy **SPIRIT** is a train of thought. I'm the conductor of that train in my locomotive. And you're a passenger onboard that I'm taking through me from one station to another.

Believing in **GOD** analytically means questioning the aspects of God moving through you. That requires an imagination. Atheists refuse to do this. Frankly, I don't think most religious people are **GOOD** at doing this, either. Most religious people aren't practiced in exploring the **SPIRITUALITY** I'm promoting.

Obviously, **GOD WERKS** through us individually. That means that either people aren't doing the **WERK** they've been given or each of the Abrahamic faiths are interpreting the **TEACHER'S LESSONS** in ways that don't coincide with **HIS** desires. Another way of saying this is that there isn't enough emphasis placed on integrating our faiths. There are many levels of learning in the school of life. This challenge can only be accomplished if we universalize the concepts given to us by our ancestors.

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

In the **NEW TESTAMENT**, Gabri**EL** 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**, Gabri**EL** announced the name of the holy **SPIRIT** to Muhammad [**ALLAH**] by bringing Muhammad out of his heart and into a third place in inner space, his soul. The soul is where the holy **SPIRIT** resides in us all. This elevates all the Abrahamic faiths to soulful believers in **GOD'S** eyes.

Jews apply **TRUTHFUL** knowledge to the pursuit of wisdom. Christians apply **HOPEFUL** feelings to the pursuit of love. And Muslims apply **PEACEFUL** beliefs within themselves to the pursuit of soulfulness.

Adonai is the unspoken first name [Tutor] in each Jew. Jesus is the middle name of each Christian. And Allah is the last name in each Muslim. Together, Adonai, Jesus and Allah spell out the word: **GOD**.

Adonai resides in the mind of Jews. Jesus resides in the heart of Christians. And Allah resides in the soul of Muslims. Having made myself at **HOME** inside me, I've used all three of the Abrahamic Tutors as my guide. They're like three trains that bring me to three destinations, from the outside world into my head [Judaism]; from my head to my heart [Christianity]; and from my heart to my soul [Islam].

These three train trips **WERK** perfectly together. Once we've arrived at all three of these stations, we can fly to our navel, genitals and anus. Trains of thought will no longer be necessary.

Without recognizing that **GOD** comes to all human beings from three directions [head, heart and soul] in the third dimension, life loses meaning, and men resort to \$killing one another out of frustration with their own self-\$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.³¹

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

In the last century, Christians \$killed 6,000,000 Jews. Enforcement of Paragraph 175 – the German statute of the \$Nazi prohibiting homosexuality between men accounted for 100,000 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 lack of survivors' guilt. I had to make my conscience my guide to feel something for gays and Jews I never met who died in the \$Nazi concentration camps so that I might pursue **PEACE** of **MIND**.

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

We, Jews, argue with one another. It's very rare for a Jew to \$kill a Jew even though **GOD** enumerated eight reasons for us to \$kill one another in Leviticus 20. It's just as rare for a gay man to \$kill a human being.

Adonai, Jesus and Allah are a **TRINITY** of Abrahamic Tutors revealed to us by name. Choose the name for the God within you that most suits you. But don't fight over names. They all **WERK**

³¹ שלום shalom: peace; completeness; wellbeing; safety; prosperity. From שָׁלוֹם [shalam], meaning "to be complete" or "to be sound."

for the same **TEACHER**. If gays can live peacefully among religious people, Jews, Christians and Muslims should be able to live peacefully among us as well as among each other.

We're all students in the same one-room schoolhouse called "Earth" which was given to us by our one and only **TEACHER**. But we're all students of our own inner Tutor. That's why each person's **CURRICULUM** is 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, etc.]. That's what "death" signifies.

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 **LGBTQIA+** community. We're peaceful people.

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

As I said, **FIRE** is equivalent to love. Strange fire [^sice] is equivalent to ^shate. 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 ^ssnowballs and ^shailstones at us for 3,400 years. But we're still here. The Middle East is the ^scoldest place on Earth for a gay man or a Jew.

The Egyptians, Assyrians [Syrians], Babylonians [Iraqis], Persians [Iranians], Greeks, Romans, Spanish and 20th Century Germans all followed their ^sperverted conscience in trying to destroy us. They all ^shated us and our message about the meaning of life. The Muslims and Christians even fought and ^skilled one another during the Crusades in their effort to ^ssteal **ISRAEL** out from under us.

Today, it's Sunnis and Shiites who are ^skilling gays, Jews, Christians and one another over who'll destroy our Jewish promise of **MILK** and **HONEY**. Their 21st Century struggle with God/**GOD** is leading them astray, just as it did for Christians in Europe in the 20th Century.

There's no difference between a Muslim ^sterrorist and a Christian neo-^sNazi. There's no difference between domestic ^sterrorists and foreign ^sterrorists. There's no difference between ^santisemites and ^santi-Zionists. They all suffer from ^sfrostbite. They're all ^sdeluded into inflicting strange fire on anyone who opposes them.

The irony is that figurative ^sice is figuratively produced in our left testicle. The combination of the **FIRE** that figuratively comes from our right testicle and ^sice 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.

The anus is the place where learning figuratively occurs. That began with toilet training. But all our life we have to deal with the smell and the mess of learning to live as **CIVILIZED** humans **BEING** who can discuss differences of opinion without resorting to ^sviolence. The anus is a very personal and private place. Learning is equally personal and private. Learning is like going through a door that opens in two directions. Learning the meaning of learning is the great challenge in life. Like toilet training, you have to go through it to know why you had to go through it.

If it hadn't been for the United States, appreciation for the depth of the words of Jesus would have been destroyed by European ^sNazi 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 your forefathers ^skilled so that you can live as well as 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 the United States and Canada 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 to **GOD** of the Muslims. The logic, rationality and reasonableness of the three of them must embrace the sensibility of the **LGBTQIA+** community if they want to achieve peace on Earth.



Judaism

ELOHIM

Adonai

Wisdom

Christianity

FATHER

Son

holy **SPIRIT**

Love

Islam

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.

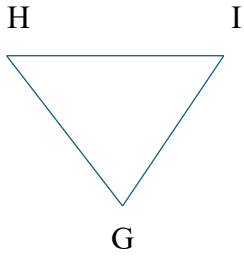
The God within the **LGBTQIA+** community has no name.

S/He comes to us through our conscience.

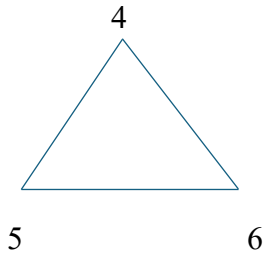
When you understand how ^sice emanates out from your genitals,
you **LEARN** to control your thoughts, feelings and beliefs from your conscience.

If you don't like what you see happening in the **LGBTQIA+** community,
take a second look at what's coming out of your community.

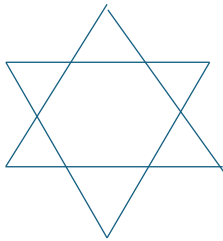
Our problems are universal.



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



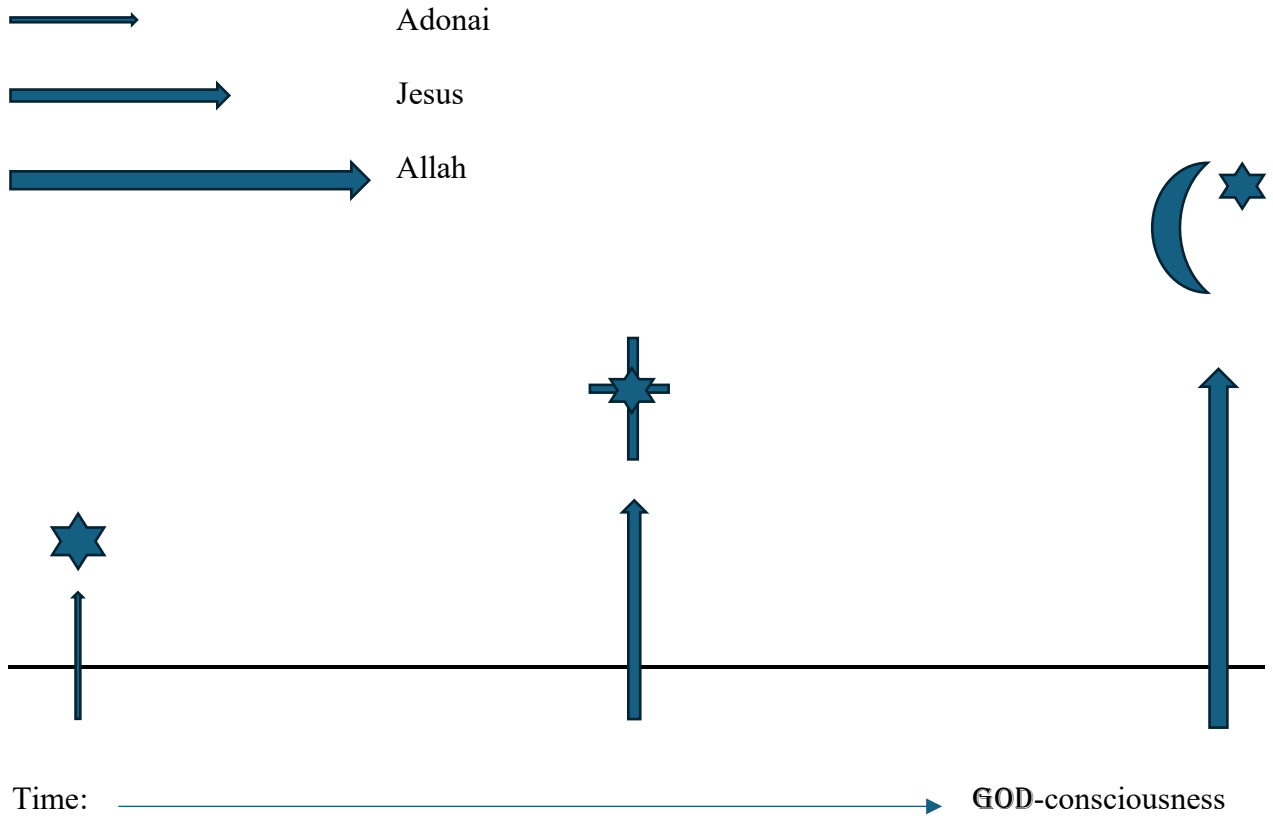
4-5 = Judaism
 4-6 = Islam
 5-6 = World peace from the viewpoint of a woman



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.
 Leave your genitals and faith out of your assessment of others.

The concept of the God within



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 10th Commandment is about an ^sicy thought: ^scoveting. "You shall not ^scovet 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 ^scovet. ^sStealing others' container [possessions] is done out of ^sjealousy of their body [vehicle] or ^senvy 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 ^sice. **GOD** will make you pay for your self-^signorance and unwillingness to learn about your **MILK** and your **HONEY**. Bad luck isn't coincidental. It's intentional.

^sMurder is a form of theft. ^sMurder is a way to ^sstealing another person's container and contents by snuffing out the **FIRE** within them. ^sMurderers think they can get away with their ^scrime 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 ^sthief. I've even been called a ^spervert. But that's all just sour grapes on the part of my ^senemies. 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. These are the Ten Commandments.

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 he wanted to. But he beguiles them.

I'm soulful because I multiply. I don't divide. You only need to unify the forces of your head, heart and soul in your conscience to create what I have.

My **GRADES** in the school of life were once average. I now embrace my **LESSONS**, even when they're hard. That's the only thing that separates me from the glee club where they love to gloat and the boys' club where they love to ^sdiscriminate.

I'm not a ^sfatalist, even though I can't see the future. The future is obscured by the darkness [^signorance] inside me. But I know what happens to those who pursue their ^sfate instead of their **DESTINY**. They end up unhappy with their future.

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 ^sdelusions 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. ^sCovetousness, acquisitiveness, ^senvy, yearning, hunger, gluttony and greed are human weaknesses that the whole class needs to learn about from within. It's not the **CURRICULUM** of only a select few.

The ^sNazis ^shated and ^skilled the Jews because the ^sNazis could never become a Jew like Jesus. The ^sNazis ^shated and ^skilled the gays because Jesus was too tolerant for them.

Christians' love of Jesus and Muslims' 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 who believe in **MONOTHEISM**. The rest are \$hypocrites.

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 in **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 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-\$hate
2. \$Snow \$Racism
3. \$Hail \$Homophobia
4. \$Sleet \$Misogyny and \$misandry
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 the Book of 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 **LGBTQIA+** 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**. The **BALL** is the **CIVILIZING PROCESS**.

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 should 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 then 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. I can't account for other people's outcomes. I have to put myself first. Tough love for me translates as self-discipline. Disciplining others was just for practice.

Becoming a parent never appealed to me. After entering A.A. to get clean and sober on February 1, 1984, at the age of 31, I decided to become a teacher. I interfaced with scores 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 33 books on the **MAGIC** of coming alive using the world's major scriptures. But they were all previews to writing this **WERKBOOK**. Don't feel obliged to read them. So far, I offer them to you free of charge on my website if you so choose. See the end 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 ^sperverted 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 my solitude with everyone, but my loneliness frightens me, so I share it only with my God.

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**.

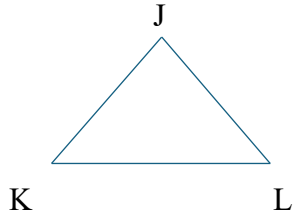
There are many out there who need help with their **SPIRITUAL** health. Most aren't gay. They aren't Jewish. And they certainly don't aspire to become male, ballet **DANCER**.

Their problem is that they [don't] get all the news they need from the weather report. [Paul Simon] Their inner world is ^sfrozen, 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 ^skilled Nadav and Avichu, the sons of Aaron, the high priest of the **ISRAELITES** and the brother of Moses.

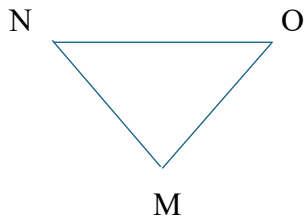
I **HOPE** this book will teach you how to teach yourself because many are offering the world a sacrifice of the self that's being rejected by their own God. Yet, they ^scurse the world for it.

I have to thank my conscience for teaching me to expect **REWARDS** for teaching me how to teach me. I **HOPE** your conscience will do the same.

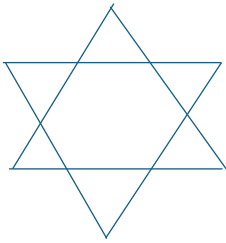
Righteousness isn't a number's game. If it was, **GOD** would have created a lot more gay Jews. Peace on Earth will require your personal contribution.



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 by **GOD**



The combination of the male and female within us produces §hateful thoughts and loving feelings that force us to examine our beliefs. This produces the foundation of wisdom.

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 men's ^sviolent 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 greater understanding and, eventually, peace to the world.

I'm a man who loves men. Therefore, I'm unwavering in my commitment to teach men how to create **PEACE** of **MIND** as a foundation for peace on Earth.

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 ^ssadistic pleasure I got in thinking about ^skilling myself and attempting ^ssuicide was unconscious. The thought of dying made me gleeful. I can now admit that the ^smasochist in me adored me treating me ^scruelly. Ours was a match made in hell. It was only because I was so inept at ^skilling myself that I kept getting sent back here to try again.

I know why Cain ^skilled 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.
32

Cain brought ^sice to **GOD**. He expected something in return for his sacrifice. When **GOD** preferred Abel's sacrifice over his, Cain became ^sjealous of his brother's fiery, selfless sacrifice. And since Cain couldn't ^skill **GOD**, he did the next **BEST** thing. He ^skilled Abel. That's how ^scold Cain was. That's how ^scold I was to myself until I understood how my head was made to defy my heart.

Fratricide emanates out from within as self-^shatred. **SPIRITUAL** fratricide is the desire to ^skill the brother within you. When you take **TORAH** to heart, you realize that you may be like Cain. A part of you may want to ^skill the part of you that **GOD** loves.

Behind male ^sviolence lies a desire in men to ^skill 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 personal confessions.

But that was never my problem. My problem was **SPIRITUAL** sororicide. I wanted to ^skill the sister within me. I ^shated the female sibling, not the male sibling, within me. S/he behaved like a pseudo-Jewish mother to me. S/he constantly told me what to do, as though she was my mother and had an authority given to her by **GOD**.

Once I could separate my sister from my mother, I could separate the equivalent inner voices from one another that caused me such grief. My mother is literally dead. And my sister is dead to me. Now I can see the inner voice that claims authority over me that s/he doesn't have. Now I've moved through the last layer of ^smisogyny that was plaguing me.

³² לַעֲדָה לַאֲכִיר לַאֲכִיר לַאֲכִיר Lada-at: to know sexually. לַאֲכִיר 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.

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 refuse to teach yourself. 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 self-sexual act with **SPIRITUAL** ramifications for everyone.

There are prudes in the external world. And there are prudes in my inner world. When I sought **INTIMACY** with the voices within me, I discovered my character defects. I discovered which voices were **WERKING** with me, and which were **WERKING** against my **BETTER** interests. This is how I was able to pursue my ideal. This is how I've come to cherish becoming the **BEST** person I can be.

Adam corresponds to my head and Eve to my heart. Cain corresponds to my left testicle, and Abel to my right one. After discovering in puberty that the serpent in my tree can talk, I then discovered the conflicts his words can cause. This mélange of false meanings is the next level [generation] in the mystery of what it means to me 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 ^skilled Abel rather than blame himself. [Genesis 4] This was the childish level of awareness in which we blame our brother [or sister] for something we didn't yet know about the relationship between these two forces [thinking and feeling] within us.

I blamed my younger sister, even though she had some virtues that were **DIVINE**. But she also had some vices that were ^sdemonic. Now that I've been able to identify the voices of Cain and "Abegail" within me, I can use my conscience as a much **BETTER** guide.

In the next story of Genesis, Noah built a boat to escape an impending flood brought to everyone by **GOD**. ³³ [Genesis 6] That flood was toilet training from our parents. We were overwhelmed with feelings for our body that our **MIND** had to learn to cope with to appease our parents. That was the juvenile level of awakening. Some go so far as blaming **GOD** for ^skilling everybody, as Noah also did, by not having warned the world of the impending flood.

There was no way for Noah to warn the whole world. And there was no way for you or your parents to warn you about the toilet training that would overwhelm your feelings with confusion about what your parents wanted you to do, and why. There was no way to warn you that the feelings of abandonment you were subjected to by **GOD** and man were childish.

There was no way to warn you about the flood from **GOD** at puberty which brought us all yet another level of conscious awareness of the **CIVILIZING PROCESS**. During this juvenile level of awakening, we projected our conscience onto **GOD** and blamed **HIM** for forcing us to go through a third life **LESSON** using our whole body that we couldn't understand.

Without orgasm, and the passage from childhood to adulthood through puberty, the **CIVILIZING PROCESS** couldn't occur. We must all learn to face the temptations of the serpent in our tree or worm in our **APPLE**. Even Muslim women who are circumcised must face temptation. There's no escaping the **CIVILIZING PROCESS**.

Human beings ^smurder. Animals ^skill. **GOD** eventually takes life away from us all. You can't take **GOD'S JOB** away from **HIM**. But if you don't warn people of your iniquities, and how you've changed your ways, you're going to let them blame **GOD** for theirs.

ISRAELIS call up their enemies to warn them to escape the buildings the army are about to bomb. Has any Muslim country ever done that? **ISRAELIS** try to destroy property rather than

³³ נוח Noah: Noah, rest, comfort

murder. Anti-Zionists make no distinction between murder and killing. They don't see gays and Jews as people who are worthy of life.

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 had cleansed me of the infantile and childish training I'd gotten from my parents. That included controlling my animal instincts by using a toilet and dealing with abandonment issues.

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. Your **GRADES** go on your **REPORT CARD** after you reach puberty.

In the next story in Genesis, The Tower of Babel, everybody on Earth conspired to build a tower up to **GOD'S** realm to usurp **HIM** 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 the goal of immortality had already been described in **TORAH** to elucidate the passages of life toward **LIFE** after life. Immortality is the **REWARD** we should all yearn for in graduating the school of life with honors.

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 religion in one hand and science in the other.

Jacob gave his favorite son, Joseph, a coat of many colors when the boy reaches the age of 17.³⁴ [Genesis 37] This was the first **RAINBOW** brought down to Earth **SPIRITUALLY** by a father for his son. This is the way Moses described instruction for fathers on how to envelop their sons with their love. This is the protective coating that men give all their children today, not just one son over the others.

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 a complex **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** that's unique to each one of us.

Every generation looks back in horror at the mess they made of this world. The older generation always has to face accusations from the younger generation. Some old men and women seek to reconcile themselves with God/**GOD** and man, but most just shrug like Atlas did 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 I as both the perpetrator and victim in their life. They blame others for their fate.

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.

³⁴ קטונת פסים ketonet passim: colored garment: possibly striped garment

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.

A trans man [x + x] externalizes the **COMING OUT PROCESS** with extra attention to the cubical **CLOSET** of men today. A trans woman [x + y] externalizes the **COMING OUT PROCESS** with extra attention to the cylindrical **CLOSET** of women today. **COMING OUT** of both **CLOSETS** seamlessly requires a profound understanding of **TORAH** that most Republicans aren't willing to explore. They aren't even willing to entertain the mystery of the four **ARONOT [CLOSETS]** described in the **BIBLE**.

Yet, Republicans are **COMING OUT**, too. Their appreciation of **ISRAEL** is beyond the ability of the Jewish people to describe in words. They're creating **MIRACLES** that Democrats and Muslims will someday be able to see and appreciate. But that day is far in the future. The Democrats and Muslim world have a lot of **COMING OUT** to do, too.

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 around you 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.

Jews are assertive. Muslims are aggressive. Muslims start wars. **ISRAELIS** end them. When Jews get assertive, the world cries out in anger. This I don't like about Democrats and Muslims. That's why I changed my political party to Independent. This is what I do love about Republicans and Christians.

Kindness is always **REWARDED** by our **TEACHER**. Ignorance is also remunerated with something we all dread: experience that removes self-innocence and naiveté. The only thing that's punished is weakness. That triggers life **LESSONS** given to us to solve using our conscience with the help of our Tutor. I have mixed feelings 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 because I used my conscience as my guide while allowing my Tutor to interface with my conscience. My inner eye now allows me to watch what I think [head], feel [heart] and long for [penis]. So long as I don't act on what I ponder, I'm using my curiosity to explore 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 obliged to pursue unless they're challenged.³⁵

³⁵ I was mentally challenged to use my head, heart and soul to figure out ways not to \$hate, \$dominate and \$kill the people I don't like. Some people think the mentally challenged should be "graduated" early [capital punishment]. Removing our left testicle certainly won't solve their problem with us.

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

Today's world leaders are modern-day pharaohs. They're the 1%, while I'm part of the 20% slavedrivers who work for them. The 80% are today's slaves. They need our help.

But the pharaohs aren't constructed internally any differently from the slavedrivers or the slaves. The slavedrivers may have external powers that the slaves ^scovet, but the only way to achieve **IDEAL** power is from 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 worldwide need to be replaced with mature 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 a Jewish homeland.

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. Marriage equality is the only way to do so.

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.

This philosophy I share with Democrats, not Republicans. This is why schools need more funding and why the 1% must pay their fair share to make that possible.

Jews have always been more or less 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 possession."

As a gay Jew, I'm as chosen and treasured as any other Jew. I've **COME OUT** of my four **ARONOT [CLOSETS]**. 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 [thinking, feeling, desiring and believing] and four inner secrets [ark, basket, tabernacle and gender], you can perceive yourself as in a **CLOSET** with four walls. This is the essence of symbolism that Jesus couldn't describe in his day. He had to begin with bread and wine. You can't skip any steps in the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS**.

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], 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 put in just such a pickle. This is uncivilized behavior for which the Gazans will pay an enormous price.

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 the **CLOSET** metaphor. Our body is a metaphor for our **DIVINE PURPOSE**. Because everybody's body looks slightly different, everybody's **DIVINE PURPOSE** is slightly different.

The four walls within me are my ark, basket, ark of my covenant with myself and my gender. Becoming a man has been the greatest achievement of my life. Going from a boy to a man has been the great challenge that has given me my view of myself from within.

But from my 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 tough or inspiring. That's why **HE** brings some students to the front of the classroom to **WERK** on **HIS LESSONS** in ways that others can copy or reject. Using the **BEST** skills of those at the front of the classroom should give you **HOPE** that your **GRADES** are always on **HIS MIND**.

LESSONS from **GOD** are necessary for us to recognize that our life is connected to everybody else's. You may need a God within you to help you become aware of the **LESSONS** you're going through. Your life may be 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 through our fingers. We're all going to stop learning someday. That's a grievous outcome we all have to face with **HOPE**.

Those in a **SPIRITUAL** stupor aren't excited about learning. They use ad hominem attacks rather than logic, rationality, reason and sensible analyses 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 of politics and religion. Just choosing one pharaoh over another and calling him a gift from your God isn't going to change anything for the **BETTER**. This I don't like about Republicans.

It's far too easy for me to fall into a \$persecution complex. So, it makes more sense for me to teach you what I know about how I operate **SPIRITUALLY** in the **HOPES** that you don't \$persecute yourself. Only then will we succeed in stopping big babies and bullies 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, whether you loved her, or not. I'm just guiding you in how to perceive that from your navel rather than project that **LESSON** onto others. There isn't a person on the planet without a navel. There isn't a person on the planet who isn't learning about the **CIVILIZING PROCESS**.

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 Christian footsteps. Those Muslims who don't decide to take the path of love and forgiveness will be doomed to repeat the lessons Germany and Japan went through.

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 a ^{\$}vengeance.

Love begins with our mother. Love begins as a liquid [**MILK**]. 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 love that they loved. They may have projected their love onto her in infancy. That projection was recreated with many others in adulthood, but so long as you live, your love of love 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 me 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, Emanu**EL**, 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 less 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**.³⁶ 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 self-\$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.

\$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.³⁷

\$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 [Cain or Candy] in us doing to our brother or sister [Abel or Abegail] 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 since 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 apprehension. My body remained figuratively dead until I brought myself to life with loving orgasms. But this I couldn't do without a loving partner.

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 sex with myself \$killed childhood for me. It left childhood behind forever. I mourned the loss of my childhood innocence without realizing it.

I no longer need to get dramatic about the years I masturbated alone and in \$bad company. Everybody does the same. 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 as an adolescent was sex with a dead man. Looking back, I can now see that it's no wonder I was in such a \$bad mood during my teens.

My sexual relationship with myself had to get \$worse before it could get **BETTER**. The more I masturbated as a juvenile, the more my \$hateful thoughts dominated my loving feelings. It was as though my inner father [Adam] was \$raping my inner mother [Eve]. This was compulsive and brutal. This I describe as self-\$incest.

³⁶ יוסף Yosef: Joseph: add; supplement; increase

³⁷ 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.

Self-^sincest was consensual, but unhelpful.

But then it became compulsive. It turned into self-^srape.

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-^srape by my inner parents of my inner child turned into self-^spedophilia. I became so distant from my inner child, that I saw him as someone else's child. I couldn't admit that I was figuratively, ^ssadistically ^sraping 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 had to question whether I might really be a ^spervert.

The ^ssadist in me didn't realize I was ^sabusing myself. I thought I was just using my imagination to have some fun. I didn't connect my smug attitude with my desire to punish myself.

My self-^sperversion reached a climax in my unconscious with self-^scannibalism. I ate myself up inside to ^sdeny the evidence of what my **MIND** was doing to me. I didn't want to look at how I'd become my own ^sworst ^senemy. Self-^ssabotage 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.

But my lust was entirely projected out onto others in fantasies I played out in my **MIND**. 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, 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 with one man. My sexual relationships merely relieved me of momentary loneliness. They didn't lead to the intimacy with one man that I longed for.

I tried sex with women, but that only made matters ^sworse. 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 ^skilling, ^srape, ^skidnapping, ^sincest and ^scannibalism, as well as ^sadultery, ^scheating, ^sstealing, ^slying and ^scoveting [^sjealousy and ^senvy].

But I couldn't stop myself from treating me ^ssadistically. I was in a **BDSM** relationship in my **MIND**.³⁸ This was the result of a struggle between dominance and submissiveness to a degree that led to my ^ssuicidal 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-^sdenial. I slowly realized that I'm a person deserving of my respect and love.

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.

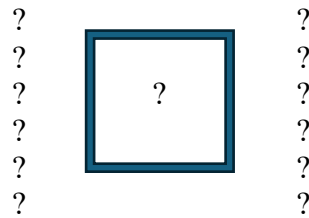
Then, I had to learn to respect myself regardless of how others treated me. I had to admit that my relationship to me had been ^sperverted. My **MIND** had damaged my heart and soul. That's why they'd locked me up against my will.

In order to avoid a ^spersecution complex, I had to find new, creative ways to deal with the ^sabuse I felt coming from others. There was always a **LESSON** in whatever I was going through. And it wasn't a lesson to teach others. It was a **LESSON** from **GOD** to teach me.

³⁸ **BDSM** Bondage, Discipline and Sado-Masochism. These forms of power reflected a **MINDSET** of control over the other forces within me.

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.

§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 §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

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

Opening

Melting the ^Sice in every place in my inner space had to become my reason for living if I want to die with a sense of contentment on having used my life productively. I 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 mother embraced me as her ersatz wife. But my sister revolted against me treating her like her father by treating me, instead, like her son. The tension between the two of us was palpable while the appearance of unity between my mother and me was pathetic and phony.

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 at home. I had no idea at the time how much I ^Shated my father for not being in my life to teach me how to become a man. That said, the two females I lived with had no idea how to be women, either.

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. There were no men or women in our home. There were only children at various stages of development. I got out of there at 18 by moving to **ISRAEL**. If I could have gone to the moon or Mars, I would have. Just being on the opposite side of this planet didn't seem nearly far enough away at the time.

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 the **GOD** of us all.

I didn't have a relationship with Adonai until late in life. Now I thank Him for helping me help myself. Now I ask Him to thank **GOD** that I've been allowed to live this long. I had no idea life was so complicated. But I also had no idea self-**INTIMACY** could be so sweet.

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. I see how my abandonment issues have plagued me all my life.
3. I was a **SPIRIT** in an ark with a covenant with myself until I reached my inner destination. I had to carry my **SPIRIT** without self-knowledge of what I was doing before the **TEACHER** revealed **HIMSELF** to me through my Tutor.
4. Now I'm 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**]. I'm a chick that spent a lifetime in an **EGG**. Now I'm out of my shell.

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 using my conscience as my guide in conjunction with the God within me. Adonai lies in my breastplate between my head, heart and soul. Above Him lies a rainbow that links my Adam's **APPLE** with my heart and soul.

I've moved through all four walls of the male **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.

But I'm not just a man. I'm also a woman. The woman in me has had to **COME OUT** the same way that Eve had to come out of Adam. I had to figuratively give up a rib to let her out.

I'm the product of a man and a woman. I literally came out of a woman. But the woman in me [the feminine side of myself] had to come out of the man [the masculine side of myself] for me to feel 3D.

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.

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 I know is talking about.

There are an intelligence and synchro-mysticism to my life that I couldn't perceive before. I had no input into the body I was given. I didn't get to pick my parents, nationality or religion. I didn't even get to choose my sexuality. I can't be in complete control of anything. Therefore, I depend on the kindness of strangers.

This awareness comes from my conscience. 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.

The biggest challenge for me was in the **LGBTQIA+** community. So many of the men I came to know as a young gay man were sensational. They came from their penis. They expressed a fluidity with the feminine side of I. Their ability to share their lust [penis] with their love [heart] was ^senvious. I couldn't do it.

I was still stuck in my head in those days. I came down to my crotch secretly. I wasn't as **OUT** as my peers. On the outside, I looked accepting and cool. But on the inside, I could see the odd look on my face.

I had an enormous superego in those days. I now see that this is typical of all young men. In this regard, I wasn't at all special. I could fight against myself, or I could use my will power to humble me before my God and the **GOD** of us all.

I didn't choose mental illness. Mental illness chose me. I chose to make my way out of my head, my **EGG**. Little did I know it would take my whole body to do so.

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 self-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 without limits 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 of lust were never enough for me. Power over men sexually was sweet, but love felt tantalizingly 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. If **GOD** loved me, then I was determined to ^shate myself to hurt **HIM**. Drugs increased my ^ssadism with a ^svengeance. But this only produced more ^sfrostbite on top of the ^sice [mental illness] I already had to melt inside me.

^sHateful Jews, Christians and Muslims can't denounce my views on God/**GOD** by calling me mentally ill. Ad hominem attacks won't work. I'm not nearly as ^scrazy as they are. I don't hurt anybody. I don't ^shate anybody. But I do follow the news to see what they're learning about themselves. It looks like they'd all rather ^skill men than fuck them. I'll never understand that.

ISRAEL has a responsibility to God/**GOD** to denounce Leviticus 20 to protect Jews like me. The ^sfate or **DESTINY** of **ISRAEL** depends on it.

The whole of chapter 20 of Leviticus on "Punishments for Sins" is ^swrong 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.

When the seniors [Jews] in this school realize the **LESSONS** that they've been given by the **TEACHER**, the juniors [Christians] and sophomores [Muslims] will follow suit. Even the freshmen [Eastern philosophies] will learn from their high school counterparts. Meanwhile, those in the Ph.D. program will simply have to put up with the kids who aren't yet ready for the university setting with our **PROFESSOR**.

GOD created me with **FIRE** [love]. But in my twenties, I was ^sfrozen with mental illness [self-^shatred]. I should have used my unfortunate circumstances to motivate me to warm up to myself. **COMING OUT** of the ^sfreezer my **MIND** had turned into was the **BEST** way to describe **COMING OUT** of my **CLOSET**.

Overcoming ^sracism, ^shomophobia and ^smisogyny melted me further. I could see how I'd projected my self-^shate onto others to avoid having to look at ^shate in myself. ^sRacism, ^shomophobia and ^smisogyny were ^ssnowballs I threw at others, not realizing how triggered I was by those designated scapegoats that society gives us to relieve our projections.

But this was the Democratic agenda. The ^santisemitism and ^santi-Zionism in the world that the Republicans were addressing didn't yet faze me.

^sHating some others only exacerbated my ^spersecution complex. As a gay man and a Jew, I was a designated scapegoat in society. I've since become very sensitized to the scapegoat mentality.

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.

I moved me painstakingly through the \$prejudices my parents held because I'd unconsciously adopted their \$prejudices. Honoring your parents doesn't mean honoring their \$hateful beliefs. Honoring my father and mother as it states in the 5th Commandment meant 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 light skinned, too masculine or too feminine.

But the same is true of my \$misandry. I don't allow myself the autonomy to \$hate men, either.

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].³⁹ I don't need to fight like Joshua did. I can fight like a gay Jew today.

I don't have a Jesus complex [Joshua #2] either. My Jewish skills in applying **TORAH** to my life are different from his/His. I'm not like Joshua #1 or Joshua #2. I have what Alfred Adler, the Jewish, Austrian psychologist coined a "superiority complex" [\$ice] along with an "inferiority complex" [\$ice].

These are **SPIRITUAL** positions of weakness I hold in my relation to **ELOHIM**. I believe in the one **GOD** of us all, albeit a relationship that's still maturing as I'm maturing. My relationship to **GOD** is usually arrogant [\$ice] or submissive [\$ice]. It's rarely just right. But I'm always learning how to improve myself in relationship to **HIM [GOD]** thanks to Him [God].

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

We can only be in a personal relationship with the God within us, not with the one **GOD** of us all. Moses would never have gone back to ancient Egypt to free the **ISRAELITES** if he'd met on **GOD** his journey. He met God at the Burning Bush. That's what's made all the difference.

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. They see everything as literal or inconsequential. I see the non-literal as extremely consequential.

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 can see the **BEST** in me. But the \$worst in me is like my back. It's very hard for me to see the back of me. I have too stiff a neck to turn my head around to look at me that way. Maybe that's why we think owls are wise. There surely is no **GOOD** reason to have come to that conclusion.

I've also used **TORAH** to learn what not to do. Once I could correct my mistakes, I was free to advance my virtues. The discipline in stopping myself from acting on my vices and the freedom to act on my virtues gave me a more personal relationship with my Tutor. I'm sure Christians can say the same of Jesus, and Muslims, with Allah.

³⁹ Moses passed his job over to Joshua who led the **ISRAELITES** across the Jordan River to invade Canaan. Then they marched around the walled city of Jericho in Canaan blowing trumpets until the walls came tumbling down.

I used the rest of **TANACH** as my textbook in attaining my bachelor's degree in the school of life. ⁴⁰ Through poetic license, I was able to use my Judaism personally and publicly 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**, as well as to non-Jews. I'd never have deduced the meaning of strange fire as \$ice, and been able to associate it with \$hatred. I'd never have questioned the persona I'd created to separate myself from \$racists, \$homophobes, \$misogynists, \$misandrists, \$antisemites and \$anti-Zionists with anger [condescension] rather than sorrow [pity].

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 have continued to make a mess of my life on the inside. Like Yasser Arafat, I never seemed to miss an opportunity to miss an opportunity. ⁴¹ I couldn't call myself a **MONOTHEIST**.

Hinduism, Buddhism and Taoism were 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 seeing myself as a bust, not a whole person.

Gay Muslims are my brothers. I had great sex with gay Muslims when I was a young man. I could 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 kvetched [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, my God allowed me to slip down through my stiff neck under my left nipple where I experienced the feeling of guilt in my heart.

From there, He instructed me 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** [love] and the \$burn of \$ice [\$hatred].

I discovered that **HOPE** is a **RAINBOW HIGHWAY** in my chest that arches over my heart and soul. It shines down like an arc from my left nipple to my right nipple with its crown going through my Adam's **APPLE**.

HOPE was augmented when I discovered that the **FIRE** in my breastplate now burns blue with **GOD**-consciousness. I'm much hotter than I once was. The red fire of rage isn't nearly as hot as the blue fire of sorrow.

Previously, in **TORAH**, **HOPE** was manifested as a coat of many colors by Jacob who gave it to Joseph. In Christianity, **HOPE** was personified by Jesus. The right end of the **RAINBOW** landed in Islam in 572 CE with the birth of Muhammad. He held one of the two **POTS OF GOLD** at the ends of the **RAINBOW** in his hands.

Some trees produce fruits. Others produce \$nuts. \$Armageddon and world domination aren't feasible. Only **SPIRITUALLY** frustrated hyper-religious \$nuts think in such categorical terms. Fruits know **BETTER**.

⁴⁰ תנ"ך **TANACH**: the acronym of תורה **TORAH** [Teachings], נביאים **NEVI'IM** [Prophets], and קטובים **KETUVIM** [Writings]. Together they comprise the **HEBREW TESTAMENT**.

⁴¹ Arafat was a **CLOSETED** homosexual married to a woman. The **ISRAELIS** didn't expose his sexuality or the young men who frequented his home late at night.

The master's degree program in learning about love broke my heart. After my previous partner broke my heart, I swore to myself that my **GRADES** would always be more important to me than romantic notions alone.

Forgiving my former partner who ^scheated on me is no longer necessary. Forgiving me wasn't necessary, either. My **WERK** involved overcoming my naïveté by learning and growing **SPIRITUALLY**. Whenever 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 ^senemies. But I do. I **PRAY** that my ^sfoes will receive life **LESSONS** from their God that will awaken them to how they're treating themselves and others. My **PRAYERS** are always answered, albeit never as quickly as I'd like.

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 wisely.

Muslim, big babies will never be able to fathom my **TRUTHS** because they refuse to take the **SPIRITUAL** meaning of ^sice to heart. They tell themselves that the destruction of **ISRAEL** will appease **ALLAH**. That's just how the ^sNazis thought Jesus would feel about ^skilling every Jew in Europe.

Christians and Muslims can't stop themselves once they start ^shating Jews. ^sHating gay men on top of Jews is always the next greater projection of self-^shate. This is a self-inflicted ^sburn Christians and Muslims will never understand from a **SPIRITUAL** perspective. It's the serpent in their own tree that they ^shate. They beguile themselves.

They'll go to their Maker believing they were loyal servants of their God, deserving of rich **REWARDS**. But the concept of **GOD** will elude them. **GOD'S** intention of teaching us the meaning of **MONOTHEISM** will elude them. This is the **CIVILIZING PROCESS** that begins with toilet training. They'll die believing that only their God is God. And in doing so, they'll turn this planet into an even ^sdirtier toilet.

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 without **INSIGHT**.

What they forfeit because of their U-turn is horrific. Not only do they lose hindsight, **INSIGHT** and foresight. Because their roundtrip journey brings them full circle to Allah, the God within them, they don't make life a one-way trip with uncertainty at the end. They die with arrogant certainty that they were a ^smartyr.

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 you came isn't wise. To see the world as a mirror of yourself you need to look back from time to time. This is the panorama out onto your ^sfate.

To see the world as a mystery full of **HOPE**, I had to pursue my **DESTINY**. I'll always go North toward the mystery of death, not South toward the certainty of my birth. I'm not interested in getting locked up in my mother's womb a second time. I prefer to reach out to my **FATHER'S ARMS**.

So long as I live, I can't know for certain what my **DESTINY** will be. Nor can I ever be sure what will happen to that mysterious blue **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 through inner **PEACE** can I maintain my **HOPE** in **ETERNAL LIFE**.

I must always go North. I must make my way forward and **UPWARDS**. 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** inside. I must use my God to pursue our **GOD**. I must always go North inside to grow my faith and the **FIRE** of life that burns in my breastplate.

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 ^svindictive. Avoid ^sice. Always go in the direction of **FIRE** [love]. This is the **LIGHT** at the end of the tunnel.

I was once a neo-^sNazi who couldn't stop thinking about ^skillling the gay and Jew in me. Don't do to yourself what I did to me. Seek courage. Go North, young man. ⁴²

After I chose to drop out of **SPIRITUAL** high school with three attempts at ^skillling 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 me 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 ⁴³ of the **QURAN**. In these stories, I'll take you through an overview of my **SPIRITUAL** secondary school equivalency classes and my bachelor's degree in wisdom [The **OLD TESTAMENT**].

Then, I'll take you through my master's program in love [The **NEW TESTAMENT**] where I married myself for **BETTER** or ^sworse until my death when my **SPIRIT** will exit my vehicle.

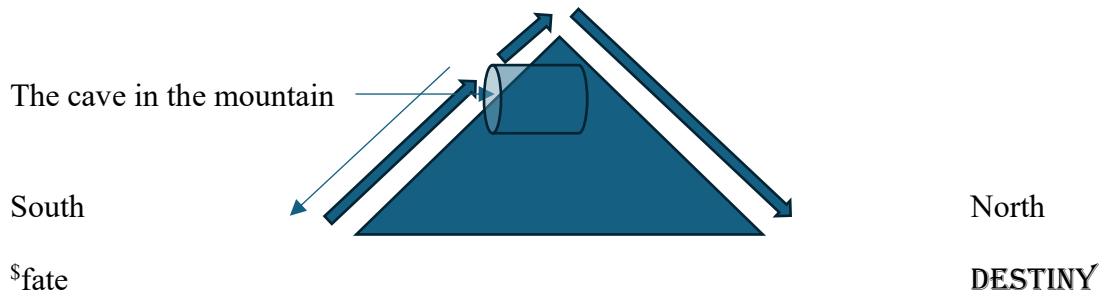
And from there I'll take you through the first half of the Ph.D. program of my life in **SPIRITUAL** analogy [The **QURAN**]. This will earn you your doctorate degree in **SPIRITUAL** dendrology. You'll have a Ph.D. in being you in the school of life.

One thing to remember if you have the misfortune to have to face your **FINAL EXAM** before completing this 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 today
beginning over again tomorrow.

⁴² Horace Greeley, an American newspaper editor and publisher, said, "Go West, young man."

⁴³ Suwar "chapters" in Arabic. The singular is "sura" or "surah."



The mystery of life must be view from the East.
 You can always see the sun setting in the West.
 You can always see your death awaiting you.

Know that your **DESTINY** lies ahead of you as 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.



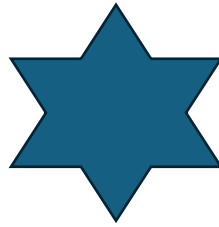
1% Pharaoh

M.A.



20% Slavedriver

Ph.D.



80% Slave

101% was just slightly more than I could afford.
Once I learned to control my ^svindictive urges,
I was in a **BETTER** position to sacrifice 1% of my inner forces for **GOD'S** sake.
This is my tithing.
This makes me 100% responsible for everything that happens to me.

Chapter 1

Fruit to \$Nuts

I landed on this planet on November 24th, 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 kvetch [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 sunny 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.

But in my heart of hearts [soul], I knew there was some truth to the mystery that connects us all under one **GOD**. I just couldn't quite put my finger on how it **WERKS**.

I found myself back in New York City at the age of 25. It was coincidentally during the month of November, the month I was born. I was walking across Columbus Circle toward the YMCA a couple of blocks uptown. I was living at the Y on 63rd Street so I could more conveniently go to my ballet classes at American Ballet Theater School a couple of blocks up on 65th 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.

In high school, I'd received a scholarship to UCLA. 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 something well has to become like 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 many 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 simply magnificent to watch myself in the mirror. Occasionally it makes me cry while I **DANCE**.

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 47th 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 the U.S. 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 American Ballet Theater classes with Madame Pereyaslavce. 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 **DANCEUSE** 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 God is a substitute for a faith in I that they're missing. Make your conscience your guide. You'll never be able to trust individuals if you behave \$badly towards groups. And you'll never be able to trust yourself if you treat the God in others differently than you treat the God in yourself.

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, not yet even a cosmopolitan [agnostic].

But what happened then was an advisement from outer space followed by a complete and sudden restart of my entire operating system in inner space. It all happened in a second. I was pierced as though with a laser beam.

I then looked around Columbus Circle to compare 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 ^scoveted 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 assimilate on this planet.

I thought I'd been 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** had left me. **THEY** 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.

[Just to keep you in the loop, I was experiencing a psychotic break. I was losing my **MIND**, but not having ever lost it before, I had no idea what was happening.]

Having always lived in my head I wasn't familiar with my feelings. My head had been ^scold 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 for me! That was a change in the weather within me that mattered more to me 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 more 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 Gabri**EL**] 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 at Masada. The ancient Jews became their own \$worst \$enemies in their effort to avoid the Roman colonizers. Jews \$murdered Jews to save them from a life of slavery. That was just too \$sick and \$twisted for anyone to understand at that time. Life without freedom isn't **GOOD**. But it's still **BETTER** than death.

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 finally be invited into the boys' club.

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.

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 **GOD** 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 \$smug about it.

Head



Adam's **APPLE**



Soul
Right side of my body

Heart
Left side of my body



Red
Orange
Yellow
Green
Blue
Indigo
Violet

Rage
Angst
Fear
Covetousness
Sorrow
Mystery
Ecstasy



I now see myself as an Abrahamic man who's internalized HOPE.

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. [I kid you not.]

He'd had two children with his first wife. She was ^slaughtered like an animal in Auschwitz. But my father and his family members had previously bribed the guards in the Kaunas ghetto and smuggled three of their children into Catholic orphanages in Lithuania. The kids were safe and protected during the War by nuns who didn't reveal that the children were Jewish. Each child had been hidden in a different Catholic orphanage so they wouldn't talk among themselves.

After the War, my father retrieved his two children and his niece, and married my mother who raised his three children. 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 her husband had been physically ^sabusive.

My father and Mary [his third wife] wouldn't let me live with them when I came to New York to pursue my ballet career a second time. 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 was living at the YMCA. I told him that there was a cuckoo in my Adam's **APPLE** that was coming out of a hatch in the wood 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. I saw the pictures in the magazine I was reading in the hospital lobby as a gateway back in time to the prehistoric era where I was sure I could hide from the orderlies if I could just enter those advertisements. But the orderlies found me sitting in the waiting room and prevented me from going back in time by knocking me out.

My first experience of time travel didn't go well. But I was **HOPEFUL** I'd be able to escape Bellevue the next time the gate would open, and time travel would give me another opportunity to leave the present. 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 ^sinsane 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 scared. They were 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 complete 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 up into my head. The next morning, I found myself in a safe place externally, 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 [of thought] 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 that got me locked up in a mental institution. Just that 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 **ISRAELI** friend just a coincidence, or had **GOD** used **HIS** power to protect me from myself by sending me a friend when I was most in need?

Now, my heart is like a second home to me. The mystery of feeling isn't new to me anymore. Feeling sincerely has since turned into a privilege. 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.

I suppose 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 now think that something changed in him. My baby sister conspired with our father for his attention for the rest of his life. The ^scollusion 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 obvious. Even my half-brother could see it.

My father 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 guilty for having disappointed him. When you're in your heart, some of your feelings can be very painful.

I'm no longer upset about having felt abandoned by my father as a child or for having abandoned him in young adulthood by trying to become a world-famous ballet **DANCER** and failing. That was never what he wanted for me. He wanted me to go into the business world and make a fortune. He was actually pleased that I'd failed in the arts.

When my thoughts begin to get repetitious, I now 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. The only way through fear is by feeling it, not thinking about it. Because my fearful thoughts are now conscious, they rarely turn into frightening feelings unless my physical safety is suddenly 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 both my worlds.

That's because I can now ask my God questions that I was afraid to ask Him 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 one of my four precious **CLOSETS**. I'm not just a Noah in an ark [head], a Moses in a basket [heart] or in an ark with a covenant [soul] only to myself. From my fourth **CLOSET** [my conscience], I dream every night about going to heaven with God to be with **GOD**. This is truly heaven on Earth.

You may think that I'm still \$crazy. You may think that all people who believe in **GOD** are \$crazy. You may think that talking to **GOD [PRAYING]** is a psychotic break from reality. You may think whatever you like.

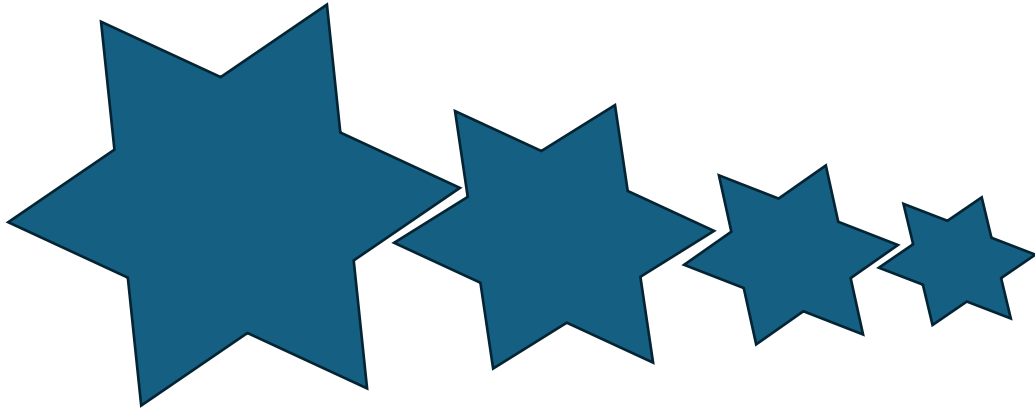
If you're not afraid to continue this trek with me, you'll learn more about how I think, what I feel, what inspires me to believe and how my urges [wants and desires] get in the way of realizing my dreams. The ball's in your court. Do you turn the page or close this book?

Head

Heart

Soul

Conscience



Life is a **PROCESS** that's a little off kilter, like the Earth.
Everything is a part of the **PROCESS**.
You can't anticipate what will come next.
But the mystery of learning about yourself makes life as sweet as **HONEY**.
That will make you as busy as a bee.

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, 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 **SPIRITUAL PROCESS**. If you can get through my \$insanity, you can get through everybody else's. You might even learn something that will get you through your own.

When I was a kid 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 to **MIND**.

As a kid, I was a Noah in an ark [**ARON**]. Our dining room table was like an ocean where there were storms at every meal. But the bathroom was my safe haven. My parents had spent time with me in the bathroom teaching me to use the toilet. But once I knew what to do in there, I enjoyed time alone in the bathroom, as well. It was the **BEST** place in the house to think.

In the bathroom, I realized that my mother hadn't minded the smell of my gas and bowels before I learned how to use the toilet. The same was true about my sister when she was toilet trained. Both our parents seemed to love us despite our smells and the messes we made in our diapers.

But they didn't seem to feel that way about anybody else's bodily functions. This was a level of love I hadn't considered. Today, this is a level of self-**LOVE** I've transferred to Will.

This is a kind of **LOVE** we share that my parents never showed me. Will and I have brought love to a new level of **INTIMACY** that the world has never known before. Gay people are changing the world just with our love.

Appreciating myself is valuable. It makes it possible to appreciate [raise in value] my feelings for others. But I couldn't appreciate myself until I could love myself for the littlest of things. Toilet training, as it turned out, is the key. Love began as a physical experience that had a dark side that I only learned about when I reflected on my own toilet training.

Parents who want their children to grow up to become loving human beings must start with smells and messes their children produce that teach their kids how to accept that life can be more than just untidy, cluttered, chaotic, disorganized, \$dirty, problematic and messy. Life can be downright \$nasty. Moving through the toilet we've created out of this planet is a very unpleasant task we're all now facing.

It took decades for me to embrace the **FIRE** in me rather than want to 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.

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 like the angry students. I just didn't behave like them. My style of burning with uncontrolled rage at the smell and the mess around me 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 was desperate to get out of the flaming inferno I found myself in.

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 as a **SPIRITUAL** challenge.

Growing up with ^SHolocaust 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. My nose knew something it couldn't say.

I had to use my nose [intuition] to sense what had always been on my parents' **MIND**, the smell of Jews going up in flames. The ^Santisemitic Christians of Europe, like the ^Santi-Zionistic Muslim of the Middle East, must think that the smells coming from Jews are different than the smells coming from them. White Americans felt that way about African Americans when I was young. Today it's the smell of Latinx. Some white Americans couldn't care less whether the Latinx are documented or undocumented. It's the smell of the Latinx, like the smell of the black Americans and the smell of the Jews, that their nose can't stand.

There was an acrid smell in the air in our house when I was a child. It reminded us as Jews that a fire had been figuratively extinguished that had consumed 6,000,000 Jews. You can't know that about a Jewish nose. You can only take the word of those of us who grew up as the children or grandchildren of ^SHolocaust survivors.

I now associate that smell with campfires at Zuma beach, just south of Ventura, CA. I went there with my mother and sister in the early 60'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 ^Smurdered 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 nose that knows what your own people smell like. We call it Jewdar. ⁴⁴

⁴⁴ Jewdar is the ability to "smell" the presence of another Jew. Gaydar is the ability to "smell" the presence of another gay man. If you can "smell" your own people, you should find a word to describe that ability.

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 firehouse. 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 firetruck 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 with the serpent in my tree, or the sparks that would fly from those conversations that would set me aglow.

Today, Will and I figuratively wear fireman's uniforms while stark naked in bed. We slide down each other's pole. We race to get to the fire as though we're in one firetruck 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 love mixed with self-**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 that came from my head. And 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 of me. I wanted to find a man in uniform who'd douse the flames that the ^{\$}Nazis used to burn the millions upon millions of Jewish bodies they ^{\$}killed in ^{\$}cold blood.

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. That's what a rabbi is.

It looks to me that most people are ^{\$}freezing to death. They suffer from ^{\$}frostbite [^{\$}hatred], not third degree burns from **FIRE** [love]. They just can't tell the difference between one ^{\$}burn and the other.

During office hours at night with my Tutor when it's darkest [indigo] before the dawn [violet], I discuss my classroom decorum of the previous today with Him. 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 is my **HIGHWAY** to heaven.

I can now talk about the burning sensation in my heart and soul because my awareness of it has led me down to my penis. My feelings may be warm, but my sensations have always been hot and ^{\$}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 by 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 ^sfreeze 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 previous partner left me to be with his ex-boyfriend. Like a sunspot, this son of Sol began to blaze. He was my partner! Nobody else could have him!

But my partner 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 or feel our bones ache.

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 ^scrazy way of trying to tell people that I didn't believe my own act. I could see that I was ^slying to myself. I was in ^sdenial 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-partner 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 before me.

I took that man for **BETTER** or ^sworse, in ^ssickness and in health. But I refused to take him at his ^sworst.

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

I see ^sbad actors on the political stage today. I see the ^sbad actors in business who hire **GOOD ACTORS** to represent them. And I see ^simposters in the religious community who still don't see gay men as needing **SPIRITUAL** assistance to **COME** further **OUT** of our **CLOSET**.

My ex-partner was a ^shypocrite. 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 7th Commandment [adultery] is all about! Why wouldn't that apply to men with men, not just men with women? How can we trust any peace agreement if men can't even keep their word when it comes to sex?

In Leviticus 20, it says that gay men should be ^skilled. But it also says that adulterers should be ^skilled. It says that those who go to mediums should be ^skilled. Children who ^scurse their parents should be ^skilled. People who commit ^sincest should be ^skilled. Those who've had sex with animals should be ^skilled.

Was this written for Jews or for indigenists? Jews don't follow these ^slaws, yet many Christians have in the past and many Muslims still do.

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 handsome. But when my ex-partner 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.

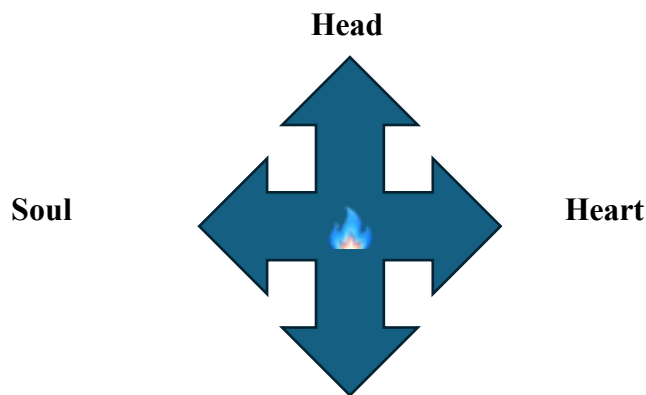
Some Jews and Christians are in a folie à deux. ⁴⁵ They believe gays defy **GOD'S** \$laws as presented in the Book of Leviticus. I believe they're throwing \$snowballs at us to put out the **FIRE** in themselves. The psychiatric term for that should be a folie à trois [three] because many Muslims are just as \$delusional.

From my ex-partner 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 I 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 I of something that had nothing to do with me.

After my ex-partner and I broke up, I was so cynical that I saw people as fake and phony. I didn't believe I could trust anyone. I saw everyone 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.

The Attributes of FIRE

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



⁴⁵ A French expression which describes a \$madness shared by two people. A psychiatric syndrome where two closely associated individuals share similar \$delusional beliefs.

Genitals

Chapter 4

The world's greatest actor

My father 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 just didn't know it.

My ex-partner had told me he loved me, too. That, too, had been an act. He, too, didn't know the meaning of the word.

They both ^scheated on me, albeit differently. My father abandoned me by giving my mother **GOOD** reason to divorce him. My ex-partner abandoned me for his ex-boyfriend. Neither had really wanted to love me. I had to do all that ^sdirty **WERK** for myself.

I can now say that it was bashert [Yiddish: destined, intended, **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 loved me.

I suppose they did love me as well as they could. I'd just expected them to love me for me. That they couldn't do. That's what really disappointed me about their rejection.

I'm a man who had to add to my diet of **MILK** and **HONEY** with **MANNA** for myself that I was willing and eager to share with **GOD**. What came down for my ancestors, I had to learn to give back **UP** to **GOD** with **GOOD** deeds for myself and others. That's my **MANNA** from Earth for heaven. That's what helped me make my way out of my **EGG**.

I'm a toddler who had to grow teeth, lose them all in gnawing my way out of my shell and grow a second set of teeth to bite into life like a man.

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 ends of your **RAINBOW** just beneath your nipples.

Solly is short for Betzalel. ⁴⁶ 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 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. 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 ^scheaters [#7], ^sthieves [#8], ^sliars [#9] and those who ^scovet what others have [#10]. This is because I have to live with a ^smurderer [#6], somebody who tried to ^skill me like an animal. [Did I mention that I tried three times?] I've had to live with a ^sperpetrator and a victim all rolled up in one. My inner world looks so dark because I had to live with an ^simposter most of my life. I'm not ^sshady because I'm not seeking shade. My inner world is dark enough for me the way it is. I'm seeking **LIGHT**.

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 world fame and enormous fortune would shine down on me like a ray of light. It didn't.

⁴⁶ בצלאל betzalEL: in the shadow of **GOD**

My last name is Zeve [Hebrew: inner ray of light].⁴⁷ My father was an inner ray of light in the shadow of **GOD**. That's paradoxical.

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 Emanu**EL** Zeve.⁴⁸ I'm 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 Jewish.

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 you and 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

⁴⁷ זָו Zeve: brightness; splendor; an inner ray of light

⁴⁸ זָו בְּרוּךְ עֲמַנוּאֵל זָו Baruch: **BLESSED**; Emanu**EL**: us with **GOD**; Zeve: brightness; splendor; an inner ray of light

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?

My father ^shated 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 such 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-partner [who was also Jewish], I was amazed at how well he, too, could act. And because he'd been ^sfrostbitten by his father, who was a Jewish psychotherapist for famous Democratic politicians, I thought my partner would never ^sburn me.

Now I know **BETTER**. My father and ex-partner were 2D. But now my father's been dead for 30 years and my ex-partner'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 deem they deserve my love.

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 down 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 and I can imagine what it looks like in me.

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 **WERK**.

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 some 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.

Now I give to charity if I want to learn something new. I do everything I do transactionally. When I teach myself something new, I go to my God for a **REWARD**, not to the refrigerator. When I teach others something new, I do the same. I don't do anything just for **GOODNESS' SAKE**. I do everything for the **REWARDS** I anticipate in the near and long term.

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 [death]. 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 people. 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 ^sbad behavior is guilt. If you don't feel guilty when you behave ^sbadly, 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. There's no therapist on Earth who'll tell you to give **MANNA** to **GOD** in expectation of a **REWARD**.

^sCrazy, old men are commonplace nowadays. They're ^scrazy 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.

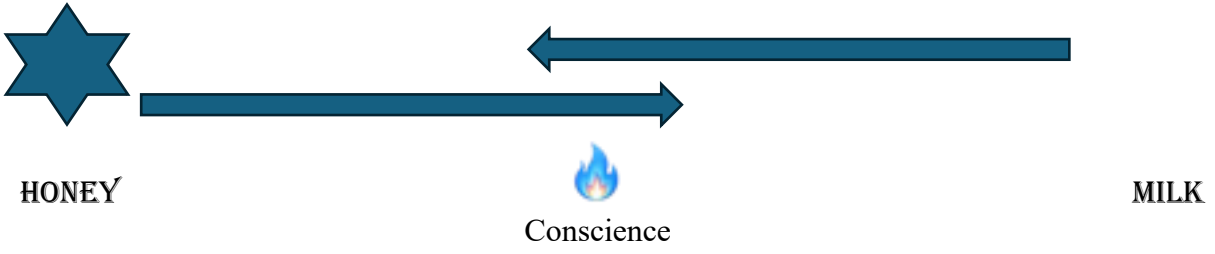
My Jewish LAND



My Right Nipple

My Left Nipple





Nobody can take away my land of **MILK** and **HONEY**,
because my Jerusalem lies in my conscience. ⁴⁹

⁴⁹ ירושלים Yerushalayim: derived from the root יָרָה [yarah: to lay a foundation] and שְׁלוֹמִים 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, 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 until I woke up in the hospital having survived that **LESSON**.

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 ex-partner and I shared a mutual disrespect of our fathers. But all along, I'd been hiding my disrespect of me from the both of us.

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. Such was my life at the time!

I had to discover the role of my inner \$sadist [Cain/head] who'd go so far as to try to \$kill my inner \$masochist [Abel/heart] for daring to play the victim and call out for justice.

Thanks to \$suicide, I became a \$perpetrator and victim all rolled up in one. Once I discovered the \$imposter who had tried to keep me from being me, I couldn't point fingers angrily at anybody anymore. I could only point fingers sorrowfully. When I see how people are screwing I over, I sadly now 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 my God. I now believe "the love that dare not speak its name" is self-**LOVE**, not gay love.⁵⁰

My mother wanted to teach me to be thankful to others, appreciative of myself and grateful to **GOD**. She just didn't know it. And she certainly didn't know how to do it. She knew how to tolerate my shit, and my sister's shit, too, especially when we were infants. Most mothers can do that. They just don't tell us what they do.

I was special in a way I couldn't 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. It all lies in **GOD'S** hands, so I want to do the **BEST** I possibly can.

I **DANCED** professionally because 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 by coming out of His head into His heart.

⁵⁰ 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.

Will says that parents should honor their children, not children, their parents. But I don't think anybody knows how to honor anybody until they've learned how to honor I. 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 and how I feel.

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. I still see some people suffering the same way today.

Until October 7th, **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 people who behave like \$monsters.

Making peace with **ISRAEL** makes more sense to modern Muslims than making peace with \$ice makers in their own faith. Like 20th Century Germans who destroyed their own reputation, today's modern Muslims are figuring out the difference between the burns of **FIRE** and \$ice.

TORAH teaches through rabbis. 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, families, political parties and nations, alike. But it will, **HOPEFULLY**, draw you [or your survivors] neared to the **GOD** of us all.

[3] The third time I tried to \$kill myself, I was simply \$sick and tired of human beings. I couldn't stand living among them. I couldn't stand thinking and feeling. I couldn't be thankful, appreciative or grateful for anything. I truly believed that the only place where peace was possible was on the other side of life.

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.

§Hitler §killed himself. §Suicide for some, works.

After my third attempt to §kill myself, I felt truly §dirty for the first time. But only now can I say to you that the difference between §dirt and cleanliness is honor.

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

Rabbis, patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons, 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 well into middle age because I had no answers for myself. 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.

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 21st Century **SPIRITUAL** Sequoia operating system. You're going to have to do the inner **WERK** yourself to become a tree of self-knowledge you can be proud of.

My conscience guides me. S/he's not always a loving conscience. S/he's not all powerful. But s/he's in contact with Adonai who can use any method of His choosing to teach me a **LESSON**. This is how my conscience grows.

I now experience humiliation regularly. I don't **MIND** that because I believe that "learning" is a more important verb than "loving."

Humiliation is what Samson experienced with a haircut. My ego is curtailed; my tree is pruned. I learn with this extreme level of guilt that I'm §wrong.

Hair grows back. The superego assuages the ego. Springtime comes and every tree finds new reasons to grow.

There's only one **GOD**, and **HE** is wise, love and loyal to us all. **HE** has 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 the 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 **DREAMWERK**. I do my **HOMEWERK** in preparation for the next day's **LECTURES** by contemplating my dreams. I try to anticipate the spot **QUIZZES** that show up unexpectedly through the 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 §envious position of having most of my life behind me. Old age truly heralds in 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 just who wins, that counts.

I'm not rushing anymore. I'm not trying to save time. I'm trying to spend it wisely. I don't need extra time. I have nowhere to keep it. I need to slow down and watch what happens when I fill my time with self-regard.

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 my thoughts slip off one of my tracks 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. It's like the sea in my soul parting for me to go through a path that was there all along beneath the waves.

This book should be required reading for anybody who's been subjected to ^sviolence or a high level of uncertainty that's left them feeling that their life was threatened. I think it might also help some people who've suffered from mental illness.

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 [partner]. 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 with a melody [love] and lyrics [wisdom]. 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 ^slawlessness; and a parking enforcement officer who isn't afraid of ticketing my vehicle for parking it improperly.

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 differently. 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 with a **SPiRiT** inside it. My apps make me slightly different from all others' personal operating systems. But the basics are the same.

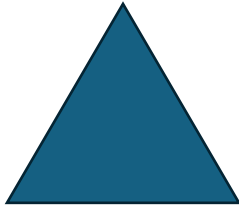
I'm an ex-^slunatic. I'm the third son of Sol going around this solar system that also includes a vast, milky way of inner options. I have no intention of wearing out my welcome here. As my mother liked to say, "Be brief. Be bright. Be gone." [Woodrow Wilson]

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 ^slaws of Leviticus or the gods they perceived in the constellations overhead.

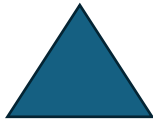
I was once a gay, Jewish, ballet **DANCER** who went ^snuts trying to make my dream come true. Now, I'm a **WRITER** preparing the essay portion of my **FINAL EXAM** in the school of life. What you're reading are simply my CliffsNotes after having driven my car off a cliff in an unfortunate misunderstanding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

The **WERK** 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.

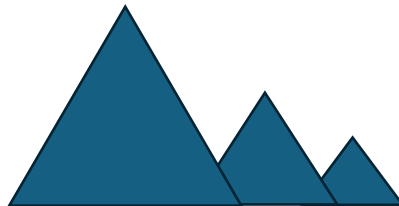
Embarrassment of my body which I overcame with modesty in youth:



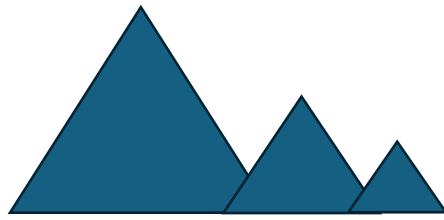
Shame of my character which I overcame with humility in adulthood:



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 ^sfateful day in New York as **MEMO #34** from my God. It was an internal attack on me that I attributed to outside forces. That's what mental illness is.

This is the 34th book I've written. The publishing world will probably reject this one, too. The world isn't ready for my ideas on mental health. This **MEMORANDUM** alludes to the operating manual for being a mensch. ⁵¹ It's a **WERKBOOK** 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 glee club to the boys' club. Impatience caused me to seek ^svengeance 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 often verklempt. ⁵²

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." ⁵³ **MEMO #34** gave me my heart's a reason for being, although the message was brutal. I'm truly grateful to my Tutor for bringing me messages from **HOME**, even if it initially caused a drastic shift in my perspective.

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 which created a **SPIRITUAL** catch 22.

It was as if I'd started a war with me, myself and I. The three aspects of my identity were deeply troubled by this message from **HOME** that I wasn't yet able to address through the God within me. And my conscience was certainly not able to guide my thoughts [me], feelings [myself] and beliefs [I].

My reason for feeling so different today from then entails a relief that also 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 sufficiently. [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 find me attractive. 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?

⁵¹ Mensch Yiddish: a decent, responsible human being with admirable characteristics; a person of integrity and honor

⁵² Verklempt Yiddish: choked up with emotion

⁵³ "Le cœur a ses raisons que la raison ne connaît point."

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 partner who finds me sexual appealing.

Before I met Will, I was facing a **CROSS** in which the vertical and horizontal beam were equidistant from one another. 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.

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, like a nail, out of my **CROSS** stopped me from behaving like a dizzy queen. I have nothing to complain about my modest, sex life anymore. Will excites me each time we have sex, 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."⁵⁴ But I had to learn to "**WERK**" in the gay sense, 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 the God within me 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 I become masters of life. In Arabic, they say, "Allah karim." What they mean is that Allah [the God within Muslims] is like a rabbi. Allah is like Moses and Jesus wrapped into one. This is the meaning of God being our Tutor who helps us with our daily **LESSONS**.

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 ^shate external confrontations because my conscience ^shates 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 [^sice] that my conscience then has to blast with the heat of self-**LOVE**.

I find some Jews infantile, some Christians childish and some Muslims 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 works [**TANACH**, the **GOSPELS** and 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 most of the **DANCERS** disliked me. That 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 the United States growing up. I thought that moving to **ISRAEL** would end feeling being treated ^sbadly.

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

Being ^smean 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. But I didn't realize how engaged

⁵⁴ עבודה avoda: service; labor; work; worship

my ego was in being singled out and ridiculed. I held an unconscious resentment against myself for not protecting me against others' prejudices.

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. My ego was still bruised by how mean they'd been to me.

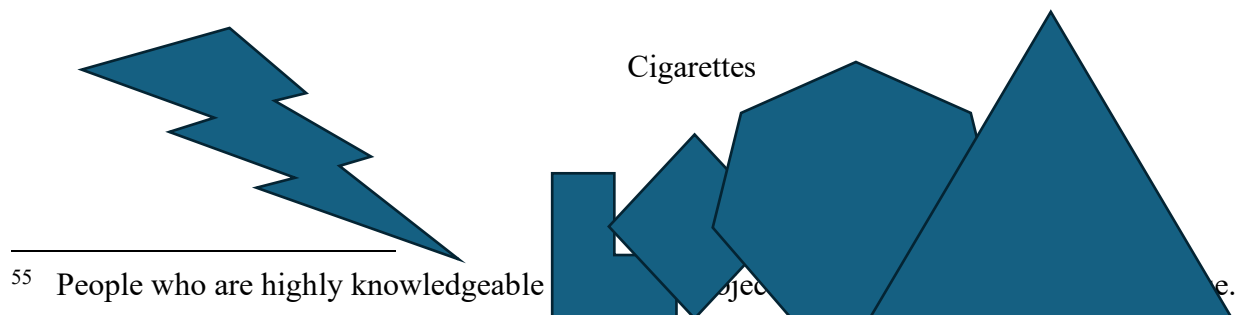
When I decided to try to become a world-famous, ballet **DANCER** in New York in 1977 at the age of 25, it only confirmed that I didn't have the body, the talent or the social skills for a life on stage. I was left with no choice but to recuperate from my psychotic breakdown and look for another career path.

I chose to go to university and became a public school, English teacher. Pre-pubescent and pubescent teenagers melted some of the ice in me. But a few of them seemed to dislike me, too. I now regret I didn't teach my students more about the importance of kindness.

So many of my problems during puberty revolved around sex. I didn't discover masturbation until the age of 16. I didn't lose my virginity until I was 18. 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. But that was a total disaster. It wasn't until I had sex with a man a few months later the same year that I achieved orgasm in the company of another person.

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 them as I've done with you.⁵⁵

I became suicidal from feeling hopeless. I began by expressing my desire to die with alcohol, drugs, cigarettes, sex, gambling and food. And the most insidious of all these forms of suicide was food. I couldn't associate food with food-for-thought. My dietary habits were evidence of my suicidal tendencies. The concept of **MILK** and **HONEY** eluded me. And the **EGGS** that the Islamic world are working on bringing **CIVILIZATION** to help us all break out of our shells are going to make life on Earth much more pleasant for all of us.





Alcohol

Drugs

Sex

Gambling

Food

I'm a worldclass expert on \$insanity!
I'm an \$idiot-savant!
But I didn't go to these \$killers to die.
My drug of choice was \$suicide.

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 help §homophobes halfway around the world while denouncing trans people are §thieves who want to use you. Nefarious means produce §nefarious ends. You’re a §masochist if you fall into their trap. 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 to the reason you’re here.

Most people want family life. They want children and things that will make their journey happy and HOPEFUL. Those who seek other reasons for being contribute in their own special ways. Unless people are dedicated to your death and the destruction of your country, you should be able to get along with everyone.

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. They’re both §imposters. We have to find our inner voice. We have to discover who we were always meant to be. This is the purpose of life. This is the reason for COMING OUT of your CLOSETS.

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 used Moses’ autobiography as a template for my journey to my DESTINATION. I became the author and main character of my own amazing story.

It looks like telling my tale when I’m 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.

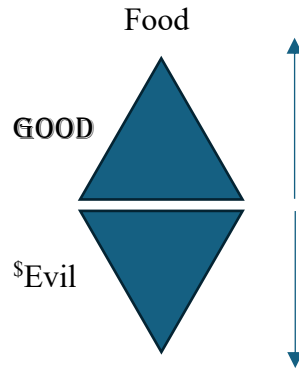
My father refused to pay child support for seven years after my parents divorced. He didn’t help my mother until Mary made him. When I was old enough to understand, I blamed him for having made it harder for my mom.

But I didn't see how the food my mom 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 for **GOD**, not to ask **GOD** to sacrifice **HIMSELF** for us.

The God within me feeds me food-for-thought.

My conscience 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**, one Tutor and one classroom administrator [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 is a teacher in this school. They believe we're teaching ourselves. And the Taoists believe in sixteen teachers. Those in the Far East believe that graduation from this school occurs many times.

As a gay Jew, I can tell you that I believe what the Jews believe. That said, I'd suggest you pay closer 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** seems to like it just the way it is. And those who come out of the Western traditions should confirm that their Tutor works for the same **EMPLOYER** as us all [**GOD**].

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 everyone. I believe that perceiving this universal connection through our **TEACHER** can be learned and taught.

I don't see life as a game where the richest and most powerful players can control people's beliefs to keep them in line. I think the 1% are under the erroneous impression that they're gods who have the right to use their financial power selfishly. I see many of the 1% working with ^shomophobic 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 **הַגְּדָלָה** [Haggadah: telling] is the Jewish text that sets forth the Passover Seder [order]. I see the impatience we see in the world today as 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, such as what happened with Jesus, creates disorder. This, some traditional Jews still need to discover.

I recommend that all Jews explore the seven forces within by comparing and contrasting our scripture with the other six world scriptures. I think these Jews will discover the ways in which **ELOHIM** provided us with the knowledge needed to unify the world's faiths through figurative speech.

Today's pharaohs [CEOs] hire slavedrivers [managers] to keep the slaves [working class] in line. They do it with the teachings of ^shomophobic 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 our faith with us enough to know what we learned from having been slaves in Babylon, Greece, Rome and 20th Century Germany, in addition to ancient Egypt. Because they were slaves themselves, African Americans

know the meaning of chutzpah.⁵⁶ Their Hebrew always gets **BETTER** when the Republicans are in power.

The recreation of ancient Egypt on our shores officially ended with the freeing of the slaves as the result of the South losing the **CIVIL** War. The North defied one of **GOD'S** ^slaws 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 all around the world know what it's like to be treated as second-class citizens. Women's rights defy another of **GOD'S** ^slaws as written in the Book of Leviticus. Leviticus 15:19-30 associates menstruation with ^sdirtiness. Managing women's health issues must be determined by science, not scripture.

And gays know what it's like to be labeled unwanted strangers scapegoated by religious ^sfanatics. [Leviticus 20:13]. "If a man has sexual relations with a man as one does with a woman, both of them have done what is ^sdetestable. They are to be put to death; their blood will be on their own heads."

We in the **LGBTQIA+** community will continue to defy all the ^slaws of **GOD** in **TORAH** that are uncivilized, backward and ^shateful. There is an unstated war against us that begins in Judaism and spreads through Christianity and Islam. We will continue to **PRAY** to **GOD** to protect us from those who defy **HIS CIVILIZING PROCESS**.

Today's pharaohs are in a tight spot with modern "**ISRAELITES**" from all faiths and philosophies who are ^ssick and tired of the ^scollusion between the greedy for power on Earth and religious gluttons who are hungry for power. Wars are, and have always been, ways to achieve justice. But gay men are opposed to straight men ^skilling men. We're too physically, emotionally and **SPIRITUALLY** attracted to men to want to watch them die at each other's hands.

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**.

^sMurdering the CEOs 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 ^shomophobic 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 ^ssnakes. [Exodus 7] People only wizen up over time with evidence that there is a **GOD**. 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

⁵⁶ חוצפה chutzpah: unbelievable gall; insolence; impudence; supreme self-confidence; exaggerated self-opinion. Jews and African-Americans know how to use this characteristic to guilt the audacious into accepting us as equals.

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, but there's nowhere anyone can go anymore to escape their rule. The Passover Tale is now happening everywhere on Earth. 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**. Iran and **QURAN** are only words that rhyme. Their ideas don't harmonize.

The 1% the world over are worried about their \$fate because they lack a vision that includes the **DESTINY** of all mankind. The religious keep assuring the 1% that they have knowledge of **GOD'S** intentions. But the 1% are too knowledgeable to \$deny the obvious changes happening around the world today. Today's pharaohs are finally realizing that they will someday die. And all their magicians and the snakes they create are being gobbled up by combined force of America and **ISRAEL**.

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 what the world looks like today. We must all learn to use our wisdom, love and loyalty to ourself to change things for the **BETTER** for everybody.

That can only 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/or the 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 one of my nipples.

The religious are still trying to sell us on sorrow for underdogs. They tell us that the sadder we are for others, the more **GOD** will love us. And while we cry for strangers, the shysters \$steal from us and laugh all the way to the bank.

The one to cry for is yourself. When you discover that you developed a conscience that can only cry for others, you should be crushed, devastated, chagrined and feel that you've humiliated yourself. You need a Tutor. Just tutoring others is a waste of valuable time.

They told us that corporations are people, too. Corporations are made up of people. The more the people who work for corporations change their **MIND**, the more those corporations will behave **BETTER**. A corporation that doesn't promote self-devotion is tricking its employes into false devotion to a cause they can't believe in.

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 behave in a modern world where **ELOHIM**, the **FATHER** and **ALLAH** are acknowledged as **ONE**.

Trans women “\$kill” religious \$homophobes by pouring water on them the way Dorothy did to the Wicked Witch of the West. Religious \$homophobes smoke, melt and then disappear into a puddle with the **TRUTH** of self-**LOVE**. Don’t be afraid of \$antisemitic, \$homophobic witches, warlocks and wizards. And don’t be afraid of flying monkeys, either. Monkeys with wings still walk with their knuckles scraping on the **GROUND**. Use the brains **GOD** gave you.

- A. Religious \$nuts think trans people are atheists \$murdering all faith in God. Therefore, trans people must die.
- B. Religious \$nuts think 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. Religious \$nuts think trans people are \$stealing the reputation out from under religious leaders who \$collude with the rich against the poor and disenfranchised. Therefore, trans people must die.
- D. Religious \$nuts think trans people are \$lying about their struggle for gender euphoria to confuse the \$hateful. Therefore, trans people must die.
- E. Religious \$nuts think trans people are \$coveting their parents’ virtues by using **FIRE** instead of \$ice to change hearts. Therefore, trans people must die.

The life work of RuPaul isn’t well enough understood. He’s a **SPIRITUAL** jeweler, making wedding rings for the **LGBTQIA+** community. He’s a jeweler the way my father’s wife, Mary, who survived the Warsaw Ghetto, was a jeweler. RuPaul knows the value of drag queens and trans people. They personify precious mettles and **SPIRITUAL** gemstones to him.

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 personified by the entire **LGBTQIA+** community.

The contestants on his shows are there to change the world. They’ve challenged RuPaul to become like Solomon. He always 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 leaders 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 **העולם הבא** [haolam haba: 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 people don't love their mother sufficiently. They can't abide the idea of being equal to women. They use their scripture to rationalize their superiority. The 1%, management class and working class will eventually unite against [§]homophobes and [§]misogynists. No one will be here **FOREVER**. A superiority complex will cost you dearly.

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 **GOD**. This, [§]homophobic, religious 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 [§]cold. Every time I skid on the [§]ice that forms in my heart, 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 the two of them.

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 Adam's **APPLE** and down to my right nipple.

What everybody should want from me is the **POT OF GOLD** at each end of my **RAINBOW**. But nobody but **GOD** can have it. Everybody has to make their way through their own Adam's **APPLE** in their stiff neck down to their nipples to their breastplate. I can't do anyone's **WERK** 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 [§]ice. [§]Hateful feelings and beliefs are even more destructive than [§]hateful thoughts.

Cutting off the head of people who oppose you, like the French did in their revolution, isn't going to solve the problems that emanate out of your head. Heads don't need to roll. Heads need to be filled with more enlightened thoughts that influence your heart, that then spill over into your soul.

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. If you don't do this, it may, **GOD** forbid, dry out like turkey jerky.

HOPE today lies in the fact that Jewish thinking is always **WERKING** to assist all the other **SPIRITUAL** technologies. But we're much too small to do this alone. **GOD** keeps us in touch with 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 manage all those who've wanted to \$kill us to \$steal what we've got.

GOD created two other religious systems in the West to force us all to explore our feelings and beliefs for answers we couldn't come to just by staying stuck in our head. **HE** forced us to do more than just think about guilt. **HE** forced us to feel guilty and to come 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!

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, \$xenophobia, \$misogyny and \$misandry. And many don't want to give up their feelings of superiority. Feeling superior makes them feel safer. They can't imagine the security in feeling normal, average and ordinary.

When men are spoiled, they usually 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. It makes them look \$bad. And when gay men show women how to compete in the boys' club, gay men are perceived as the \$enemy, too. Some straight men see us as the serpent in the Hebraic creation story that whispered sweet nothings into Eve's ear.

First the Jews taught other slaves how to get out of bondage through work [worship]. Now the **LGBTQIA+** community is doing the same through **WERK** [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.

It's become a privilege being me. My life is a journey. My body is my vehicle. Will is my companion and boyfriend, not just my partner. Our adventure together is a trip. And my plans if he should **GRADUATE** this school before me is a nightmare I have to prepare for although the last thing I want is for that to come true.

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** 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 second 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 I 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, first made a name for ourselves in **TANACH** with David and Jonathan. Then we made a name for ourselves in ancient Greece 2,500 years ago. Just in the last century, the \$Nazis were \$killing us like Jews. And \$anti-Zionists are \$killing us both today.

\$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 **LGBTQIA+** community. The Orthodox Jews will be unpleasantly surprised when they discover they're still on the \$hit \$list with the gays.

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. They just don't realize that they're the cause of the \$viruses.

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 gobble up every tree of knowledge and take over the world. The most well-known species of \$termites are \$anti-Zionist Palestinians [Sunnis] and \$anti-Zionist Iranians [Shiites].

There are \$spiders [\$thieves] that do nothing but build webs to catch \$flies [victims]. And some of those \$spiders think that governments are nothing more than annoying \$flies. Those \$spiders are corporations that have created a web of \$deceit in government that's \$killing unsuspecting \$flies.

And then there are \$humbugs in the institutions of faith. They're \$homophobes. They think their God gave them the **LGBTQIA+** community as scapegoats to slaughter and drive out of the camp.

We need exterminators to irradiate the \$bugs. And we need rats to help us because there are beneficial insects that must be protected, like bees for **HONEY** and butterflies for inspiration and joy.

The Jews know that 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 in the darkness that glows within us.

\$Xenophobia is built into everybody's operating system. It's a reflection 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. This produces the possibility of **LIFE** after life with the **FATHER** and **HIS Son**.

We all can 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 in the Abrahamic faiths a Tutor. 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-partner [who was Jewish] ^sbetrayed me, I lost him. I didn't stop loving him, but I did start ^shating him. 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. It's a reminder of the way **GOD** made me.

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 I 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 8th Commandment [^sstealing]. That class isn't easy for some people to pass, especially if they've ^sstolen their reputation out from under I, 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, Cain and Abel, my head and heart [2.0]. 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 **WERKING** 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 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. Not everything revolves around Christians.

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 like a school where we're being educated. This world will never look only like a family. That Christian metaphor can be destructive because their Big Brother [Jesus] isn't anybody else's Big Brother. 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 well for everybody 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.

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 Gabri**EL**. Muslims follow an emissary of the **LORD** who wasn't a Jewish man [Moses or Jesus]. He was a Jewish angel [Gabri**EL**]. 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 ^spersecution 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 ^skilling 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 ^sworse for themselves by becoming possessive and ^svindictive. 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 beat a slavedriver to death for beating an **ISRAELITE**. But Moses had a personal reason for doing so that went back to the basket he'd been put in. He knew the feeling of abandonment.

A similar ^sfate 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 [the author] 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. We all have an Adam’s **APPLE**, even if we can’t see it in women. Eventually, we all 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 when we discover we’re an \$imposter who’s engaged in \$deceitful pretenses?

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 among 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 guiding me.

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 an indication that their penis is.

Although I can only agree somewhat with Spinoza’s depiction of God/**GOD** in 17th Century Amsterdam, the very idea that the Jewish community would give themselves the power to excommunicate a Jew is abhorrent to me. ⁵⁷ Jews have the right to reinterpret our scripture, even if some Jews oppose them doing so. Jews need to look much more seriously at the serpent in their own 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 the job of teaching about consequences in life from our parents to Adonai. If Jewish parents haven’t instilled

⁵⁷ 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. The eight reasons to \$kill a Jew in Leviticus 20 take excommunication to the final level. That idea is preposterous, dangerous and contrary to concept of **CIVILIZING** human beings.

knowledge of our “struggle with God/**GOD**” [the meaning of the word “**ISRAEL**”] by puberty, all bets are off. Their children will have to learn from life what they weren’t taught at home.

Those Jews who haven’t taught their children to be kind to I cripple them from becoming **SPIRITUAL**. Adonai is conducting class, but their children may be 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 I from within.

This isn’t just a Jewish problem. It’s also 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 Gabri**EL** about Allah/**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 on Earth until Muhammad brought the idea into being.

People don’t like to talk about politics and religion because they can’t easily combine them into the study of **SPIRITUALITY**. Everyone ought to want to understand the power that runs their 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. **SPIRITUALITY** is the study of integrating religion into politics. Are you voting for representatives who are **SPIRITUAL**?

Forcing **GOOD** “luck” on others with dogmatic steps for success isn’t taken well. It’s easier to punish people with ^sice 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 the field of gymnastics 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 ^sice 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 to make **MAGIC**.

You can’t make a commitment to living life fully until you can fully commit to becoming guilt-ridden in an effort to learn about **GOD’S MAGIC**.

That said, if I have a flat tire, I still consider calling Suicide Prevention before AAA. I’m still easily overwhelmed by difficult **LESSONS**. But I’m at a point in life where I can’t ^sdeny 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. I need the optimism.

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 I. Even Muslims and those in the 1% feel victimized. It's human. Nobody asked to be born. We have to reveal our **TRUE** self to ourself.

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 just weren't \$suicidal. They projected their anger at me rather than at themselves. When my half-brother 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 the three of them 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.⁵⁸

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.

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.

Vanity is of my body. Conceit is of my **MIND**. **PRIDE** is knowledge of both.

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.

⁵⁸ כלב kelev: dog: a contraction of the words כמו הלב [kmo halev: like the heart]

The word “paradise” comes from the Hebrew word “pardes,” which means “orchard.”⁵⁹ 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 **WERK** 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 ^shating them. Moving **GOOD** Muslims away from ^sbad Muslims made of ^sice [like ^sHamas and ^sHezbollah] will teach all Muslims the importance of the **FIRE** within them.

We, Jews, aren’t leaving the Middle East. Nor are we leaving the United States. Get used to our presence. And get used to the presence of the **LGBTQIA+** 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 shouldn’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 at the holiday of Purim. We even dress kids up in costumes with masks to make our point about revealing our true self.

Today, the **LGBTQIA+** 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.

The woman’s movement was, in part, created to teach boys how to become men. If you want to be a part of it, learn more about Esther.⁶⁰ Leave Halloween and make your way to Purim. Your children will learn something about the masquerade of life for the sake of their survival. Candy isn’t 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

⁵⁹ פַּרְדֵּס pardes: orchard

⁶⁰ 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.

every man holds inside that he got from his mother. ⁶¹ A straight man only feels like a man when a woman tells **GOD** that he's a prince in her eyes.

Judaism



Embarrassment
of our body

Modesty
Wisdom

Christianity



Shame
of our character

Humility
Love

Islam



Humiliation
of our **SPIRIT** before **GOD**

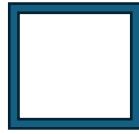
Grace
Loyalty

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.

⁶¹ 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^Y



Sperm^X



Egg^Z



$y + z = \text{male}$



$x + z = \text{female}$



Chapter 9

Small, private chambers

COMING OUT of my **CLOSETS** 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** animals 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 Temple. They resumed animal sacrifice for another 500 years until Jesus turned the practice into a \$scandal by turning over the tables of the moneychangers 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.

Most people will tell you that they're not transactional. They don't do **GOOD** for **REWARDS**. They'll tell you they do **GOOD** for **GOODNESS' SAKE**. I'm not like them. I only do **GOOD** for **GOD'S** sake. I expect to be **REWARDED** for every little thing I do that's **GOOD**. But I also expect to be punished for every little thing I do \$bad.

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 resources when humanity is ready to recognize how much we need each other's teachings to achieve **GOD'S** grace.

COMING OUT of our **ARONOT** [**CLOSETS**] is the great secret concealed in **TORAH**. Harvey Milk, the gay Jew who became a supervisor in San Francisco, encouraged everybody in the **LGBTQIA+** community to come out of our **ARON** [**CLOSET**]. This has become our path to **PRIDE** that we fly 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 work **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 human control, unlike embarrassment and shame which come from the inside out or 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 with incredible orgasms. Learning was transactional. I just did it with my penis and anus rather than my head, heart and soul.

Our **TEACHER** chose to teach me more about myself using mental illness which caused me great suffering. Some people are taught using physical illness which causes them great 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.

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 would have liked it to be applied if he'd been wiser. Quoting **GOD** about when

Jews should ^smurder Jews wasn't wise on Moses' part. He should have kept that to himself, even if **GOD** had told him so.

I no longer ignore others because I'm no longer self-^signorant. People who criticize gays and Jews today are being unfair to denounce us as a group. And they're getting really ^smean about how they feel about both groups.

I couch my **SPIRITUAL LESSONS** by confessing that I've made more mistakes than most. But my serious mistakes only hurt me. I've rarely gone out of my way to hurt anybody other than me. I avoid being ^smean or ^svindictive. And I never condemn groups. The way people behaved in groups in the past are **LESSONS** for us all.

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 ^sbad 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 physically face.

Granted, children who are physically ill, underweight, overweight, disabled, racially treated as inferior, sexually ^sabused 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 ^scruel. 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 in childhood of being told that I should be seen and not heard, I had no idea how to act in public or private in adolescence. 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 [**DANCE**], but that didn't include words. 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 ^sNazis 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**, not a **DANCER**. She projected her body onto her violin. She made her **MUSIC** through an instrument made of wood. I couldn't do that.

My body is my violin. I'm a tree of knowledge. I'm made of figurative wood. I make my **MUSIC** in a silence within me with classical **MUSIC** around me. I'm less like my mother, the **MUSICIAN**. And I'm certainly not 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, patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics of the secular world. They should be lauded by our faiths.

I think teachers should become self-ordained, **SPIRITUAL** leaders in our communities. Religious leaders should include teachers as people who hold amazing faith in the metaphor of life as a school. The contributions of teachers to the interpretations of scripture are inspiring if done so with respect for all religions.

The more I learned about the field of teaching, the more I realized that I wasn't just an instructor or teacher. An instructor explains how to behave in the outer world. A teacher explains how to contribute to the outer world.

I see myself as like a professor. A professor explains how to change the very underpinnings of the way the world **WERKS**. So, add the title of **SPIRITUAL** professor to self-ordained rabbi, Jewru and **SPIRITUAL** ophthalmologist. My list of accomplishments is getting longer.

The more I learn about me, the taller I grow as a tree of knowledge.⁶² 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 ^shatred. 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.

But I'm a fruit and a ^snut. Both come from trees. Both describe me. I couldn't know the **MAGIC** of the power within me if I didn't see my semen as fruit juice and academia ^snut butter oozing out of me during orgasms.

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, it's winter again and my branches are bare. I turn into a bear and hibernate at the end of another **SPIRITUAL** 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. What's more, when I **DANCE**, I turn into the **SORCERER'S** apprentice. I become an instrument of **HIS MAGIC**.

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.

⁶² עץ הדעת etz hada-at: tree of knowledge

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** has wrapped **HIMSELF** in the most awesome mystery we can see [outer space]. That makes me cosmo-politan.

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.

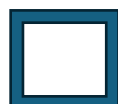
Losing my **MIND** had been a terrible tragedy. I don't want to lose my partner, our home or my health. I believe these **REWARDS** can be maintained and even enhanced with greater **SPIRITUAL** knowledge. I compare this kind of knowledge to upgrades to a computer operating system. If my Apple computer can be refreshed with updates to keep it current, safe from bugs and viruses, I believe I can do the same for me.

It's a **MIRACLE** that **ISRAEL** still exists again after 75 years, with hundreds of millions of Muslims opposing it. We, Jews, don't just believe in **MIRACLES**. Each of us creates **MIRACLES** of our own with instruction from the God within us who's connected to the **GOD** of us all.

If you want to make **MIRACLES**, too, you may need to learn from the seniors [Jews] 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 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 am not afraid to ask.



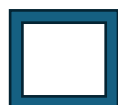
ARON [CLOSET in Hebrew]



GOD instructed Noah to build an **ARON** [ark]. The animals were led onto the ark two-by-two. Those animals are our instincts. We came onto our ark to explore our instincts when we were toilet trained. We came off our ark at puberty. It may have felt like 40 days, but it took all of childhood to get through that storm within us.



Jochebed, Moses' mother, placed him in an **ARON** [basket], and set him adrift because it became too dangerous to raise him as an **ISRAELITE**. Pharaoh's daughter found Moses in the basket in the bullrushes of the Nile and lifted him out of his basket. We lifted ourself out of our basket when we had our first orgasm at our own hand and embraced life as a bodily experience with ourself. That's when we abandoned abandonment.



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. We **CAME OUT** of our ark of our

covenant with ourself when we had penetrative sex to orgasm for the first time with another person. We felt like a god after that!



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 to give up the \$imposter syndrome. You **CAME OUT** of your **CLOSET** when you first fell in love through dating and enjoying a sexual relationship with one person who saw you for who you strive to be.



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 more 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 without the need for external validation at all times. This isn't a coincidence by the "universe." This is an intelligent consequence of **SPIRITUAL** evolution within your lifetime.

Coming Out Gay

I came off my [אָרֶן] 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 [אָרֶן] basket. I lifted myself up. I see myself as the **PROUD**, sexual being that I am. I admire the way that I've grown to love myself. I can see that I'm no longer adrift at sea. I'm separate from my past in a way that a boat separates water with a wake. I coast through most of my feelings, especially the feeling of having been abandoned. I'm not alone. I'm enjoying solitude.

I **CAME OUT** of my [אָרֶן] ark through a covenant with God: I was a god who 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 believe in my God and our **GOD**. I use my God to communicate with our **GOD**. This is what I call **PRAYER**.

I've **COME OUT** of my [אָרֶן] **CLOSET**: I'm not a Peter Pan. I'm not an arrested boy. I'm a **PROUD** man. I enjoy being a man because I honor the woman within me. I'm an angel **DISCLOSED**, not in disguise, anymore. My God helps me understand our **GOD**. I see myself as a student in a school. I'm **WERKING** toward a wonderful **GRADUATION**. I'm like Harvey Milk. I like **COMING OUT**. **MILK** leads to **HONEY**.

HONEY leads to **EGGS**.

Coming out of myself is an ongoing **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** that reveals more of my relationship to **GOD**.

Everything I do is **MANNA** for heaven.

Every I do is to help humans **BEING**.

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 could 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 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 ^sinsane asylum run by the patients. At times like that, I need to remember that I can be cynical, sarcastic and 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 ^swrong, and what I can do to get lucky, while keeping the 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 ^sevil growing with self-knowledge. My head [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** [female]. 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 ^sevil [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 their bottom line is money. Someday, their bottom line may become **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 us all.

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 to feel superior. First, they claimed we, Jews, ^skilled 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 ^shypocrite who doesn't give a damn about anybody other than yourself.

I think 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 some Muslims have at this time because they're ^svindictive.

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 or symbols to describe what they know and cherish about **ALLAH**.

The Muslim fight against the Jews in the 21st Century is no different than the Christian fight against the Jews in the last century. We, Jews, will learn from our God, and we will teach what we learn that we didn't know before about **GOD**. And if some straight Jews in Jerusalem aren't ready to learn from some gay Jews in Tel Aviv, then Tel Aviv, the soul of **ISRAEL**, will teach Jerusalem, the heart of **ISRAEL**, how to become more soulful. But when it comes to life outside **ISRAEL**, Jerusalem has a lot to offer Tel Aviv that would make the Jews in Tel Aviv more realistic about how ^scruel the students in this school can still be.

Life can be approached in any one of these seven metaphoric ways. If you're very precocious, you'll use more than one of these schools of thought.

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.

You figuratively nurse the world with your **MANNA**. 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 ^smurdered 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 liquid spirits with my holy **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.

Some Muslims are \$ignorant of the **SPiRiTUAL** connection they have to Jews and Christians. This is why they're \$antisemitic, \$anti-Zionistic, \$anti-Christian and \$homophobic. Even many Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists fear them. Some Muslims produce \$xenophobia which they export around the world. Just looking at a woman in a veil that conceals her whole face is frightening. The face is the stage on which our feelings **SING** and **DANCE**.

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** won't 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 Jesus and gay Jews!

I call out Jews who want to leave me behind the way they left Jesus behind. I may be gay, but I'm still a Jew. Are they going to excommunicate me to shut me up? If some 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. He may share your sexuality and gender, or He may not.

But the **GOD** of us all has no body parts. **HE** has no head, heart, penis or soul. **HE** is 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. In this book, I'll 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 patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons and minister as well as 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 self-**TRANSCENDANCE** when they finally decide to make their conscience their guide, not their bottom line.

We live in a modern era, just as was the case in every previous era. The **FIRE** within us produces:

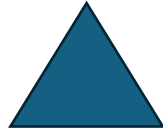
- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Illumination | Wisdom |
| 2. Warmth | Self- LOVE |
| 3. ^{\$} Burn | Punishment |
| 4. Sound | Mission |
| 5. Smell | Intuition |
| 6. Mystery | MYSTERY |
| 7. Smoke | PRAYER |

But today's cavemen still don't know how to restart a **SPIRITUAL FIRE** that's gone out. They seek more **FIRE** in their external world rather than figure out how to stoke the **FIRE** within them.

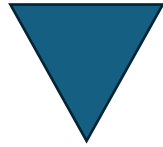
Today's 1% are terrified of **FIRE**. They're always worried about the masses overwhelming their military might to take away all that they hold materially claiming **GOD** is their **WITNESS**.

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 ^{\$}burn with ^{\$}hate.

If you can't **COME OUT** of your [**ARON-CLOSET**], you're a Noah lost at sea. You're a Moses bobbing up and down aimlessly in a basket on a river [^{\$}denial]. You're a god carrying yourself through a desert to a place you can't perceive within you [**ISRAEL**]. You're in the **CLOSET** pointing fingers at those who've **COME OUT** for expressing a courage you don't yet have that will help the **LGBTQIA+** community 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 with self-**LOVE**, these sins turn into virtues that are self-centering.

Serving others first is vital. But serving myself became mandatory once I could do so **PROUDLY**. Being self-serving went from a vice to a virtue by getting over the dictates of my forefathers. I'm at a new place in my **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 my appreciation of the world we share, while food-for-thought stokes the **FIRE** within me.

Food-for-thought is comparable to food for my 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 ^sindiscriminately sucking all they can out of others. I'm also not a **GOOD** teacher for **SPIRITUAL** toddlers who've made their way off the bottle onto solid **SPIRITUAL** food to seek love from others 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 I 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** ^scannibal, licking my wounds was my way of developing an appetite for self-knowledge. The more I figuratively recoiled from 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 ^srevenge from myself for not being more like others. Over time, I became **SPIRITUALLY** ^sauto-immune.

But as I aged, my blood went from red [rageful] to blue [sorrowful]. I found myself filled with both happiness and sadness in having to be me. My blood figuratively sought joy, not rage.

GOD saved me from ^sfriends and ^sfamily who wounded me. From my ^senemies within, I could then save myself.

My external ^senemies made their motives known without hesitation. My ^sfriends and ^sfamily 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 all 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 ^svindication. I never want ^srevenge. I only want justice for all, which includes me.

I discussed my first swallow of milk 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 that we've all tasted and swallowed in an effort to try to plummet the meaning of creating life and being alive.

And now I've described to you what my blood tastes like.

You now know more about my mother's milk, my semen and my blood than you may 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 [^sjealousy] or heartburn [^senvy]. I don't want you to feel constipated [^sfrozen] by my concepts. But I also don't want my ideas to run through you with ^sdenial and come out the other end in a waterfall of guilt with vows of ^sretribution [diarrhea].

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."

Jesus 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 "21st 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 journey was in His day.

I don't have to be **GOD'S** only Son to be a student who was given a Tutor. The ego of Jews today has evolved. The ego of everybody today has evolved.

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 also stop. We are a holy people created by **GOD**.

Do you have a ^sprejudice against all Jews or only against gay Jews? Do you have a ^sprejudice 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 my **FATHER**, too.

What I can offer you is a poetic license to drive the **SPIRITUAL** vehicle you're in. The Synagogue, Church and Mosque refuse to do that. They must be convinced that they're ^swrong.

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 to improve the safety of pedestrians [atheists] and drivers [religious] 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 [camel] of transportation. Your needle is your conscience. Jesus is comparing the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** of inner unification to sewing.

Your needle [conscience] is the tool with which you unite the fabric of your being: your head [thoughts], heart [feelings] and soul [beliefs]. Your head is Jewish. Your heart is Christian. And your soul is Muslim.

Your body is your camel. When you thread your needle [conscience] with your body [camel], you turn your inner world into yardage for a coat of many colors. You make your inner world the clothing to protect you from your outer world. You internalize the fig leaf that Adam and Eve wore.

We’re all nude on the outside. We all figure out how to cloth ourselves on the inside using Jewish wisdom, Christian love and Islamic soulfulness.

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. But religious dogma is nothing more than a golden shower. Dogma [urine] is a far cry from the gift of life [semen]. **GOOD** people who believe in **GOD** are learning to make clothes for themselves on the inside using the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** to prove to **GOD** that they’re advancing through the **CIVILIZING PROCESS**.

The wars waged in the Middle East to remove the Jews from our **HOMELAND** is Muslim urine they’re pouring over us. It’s disgusting. It’s got to stop. And it will stop. Israel will pinch the penis of Islam, located in Iran. That will cause a lot of pain to those who are bent on spraying their micturition on human beings.

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 this **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 the body as a fabric. Sewing is the verb that describes the **PROCESS** of learning about the forces within to construct a garment for **ETERNAL LIFE**.

Modern man’s **MIND** no longer identifies our body with animals as vehicles in the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS**. Today, we think of ourselves as more like trains, cars, trucks, tractors, bulldozers, boats, submarines, airplanes, jets, helicopters, drones 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 once 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, ^scold 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**.

This journey implies that Jews are like bees that produce **HONEY**. Christians are like sheep that produce **MILK**. And Muslims are like birds that produce **EGGS**.

The **EGGS** of the 21st Century that the Muslims bring to the world is the secret of living life like a chick coming out of an egg. We all seek **MILK** [love], **HONEY** [wisdom] and **EGGS** [gender appreciation]. The four **ARONOT** [**CLOSETS**] of **TORAH** are the four layers that each of us must go through to become a **SPIRIT** with a universal view of man's relationship to **GOD**. The **LGBTQIA+** community is expressing the **COMING OUT PROCESS** that individualizes awakening to awareness of **GOD-consciousness**.

Granted, the **LGBTQIA+** community doesn't personify **GOD-consciousness** as emanating only out of our tribe, any more than Jews personify all wisdom as emanating out of our tribe; Christians personify all love as emanating out of their tribe; or Muslims personify all loyalty as emanating out of their tribe. But individually, **GOD-consciousness** can inspire anyone to achieve **GREATNESS**.

I'm not a caveman who hasn't figured out how to build a fire. I'm not an ancient Jew constrained by a ^sviolent 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 I.

I'm free to use my imagination to interpret all of the world's scriptures in **GREAT** 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. Learning how to stop your vehicle is a **SPIRITUAL** challenge in dignifying your life, as well.

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 ^skill 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. Exaggeration is a real issue for me.

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 **SPIRITUALLY** behind the times. I say that because I don't see the recidivism rate going down in prisons or ^sinsane 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 to yourself. The secrets we keep from ourself can't be revealed by anyone other than the God within you. There is no one who knows you **BETTER** than yourself, not even your mother.

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 with many adventures. The charity they dole out is demeaning. They treat us like poor relations. Yet these ugly ducklings promote their lifestyle as though they're the composer of Swan Lake. ⁶³

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 stopped the ancient Egyptians from doing so with the **ISRAELITES**. 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 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.

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.

They promote lotteries as a way to avoid \$jealousy and \$envy [green]. Money won't solve your **SPIRITUAL** problems. You'll never get from red [rage] to blue [sorrow] with money.

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**. If you feel screwed over, you identify as the wood drilled through with a screw, not with your **DESTINATION**.

We all override our thoughts, feelings and beliefs with a sense of entitlement and victimization, whether we believe it's **GOD** given, or not. We're all spoiled fruit. We're all a bit \$nutty.

⁶³ Tchaikovsky, the gay, Russian composer, created the **MUSIC** for the ballet "Swan Lake."

Fresh fruit was described in the story of Adam and Eve. By comparison, we're all dried out fruit, desiccated by our own scripture. We need to rehydrate **GOD'S** words to bring them all back to life.

The ^ssadist in me now cares about the wellbeing of the ^smasochist in me. The ^ssadist 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 to create an inner bond of self-**INTIMACY**.

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.

MANNA for heaven is your daily sacrifice to feed **GOD**. If you're not doing **GOOD** for **HIS** sake then you don't believe in **MAGIC**. Cynicism, scorn and derision have sucked out the mystery of your life. You're fruit jerky.

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 who defy the beliefs of ^shomophobic, religious ^snuts.

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 ^sHolocaust seeking protection from the world. All ^shomophobes are Muslim ^sterrorists at heart. And all ^santi-Zionists are Muslim ^sterrorists, as well. I don't care what religion you claim to follow. If you oppose gay Jews on principle, you have no **PRINCIPLES**.

We teach **PRIDE** through **WERK**. The ^sNazis promised freedom through work. ⁶⁴ They ^slied.

WERK will set you free. The ^sNazis misspelled the truth by just one letter. That spelled the end of the Third Reich.

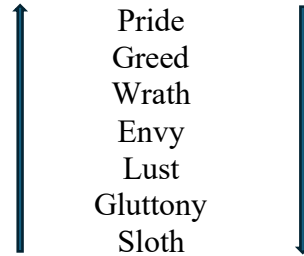
PRIDE is the way to move through ^ssick thoughts, ^sdirty feelings and ^sperverted sensations. The **LGBTQIA+** community doesn't want to undermine religion. But the ^shomophobic leaders of the institutions of faith are ^signorant of the forces within them. They ^shate the serpent in their own tree or worm in their **APPLE**. They're stuck using interpretations from the past that don't serve the world today.

⁶⁴ Arbeit macht frei: Work sets you free. This German promise is infamously known for being displayed at the entrances to ^sNazi 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 ^smurdered if they couldn't work. [Wikipedia]

Right side of my body

Left side of my body

The Seven Deadly Sins



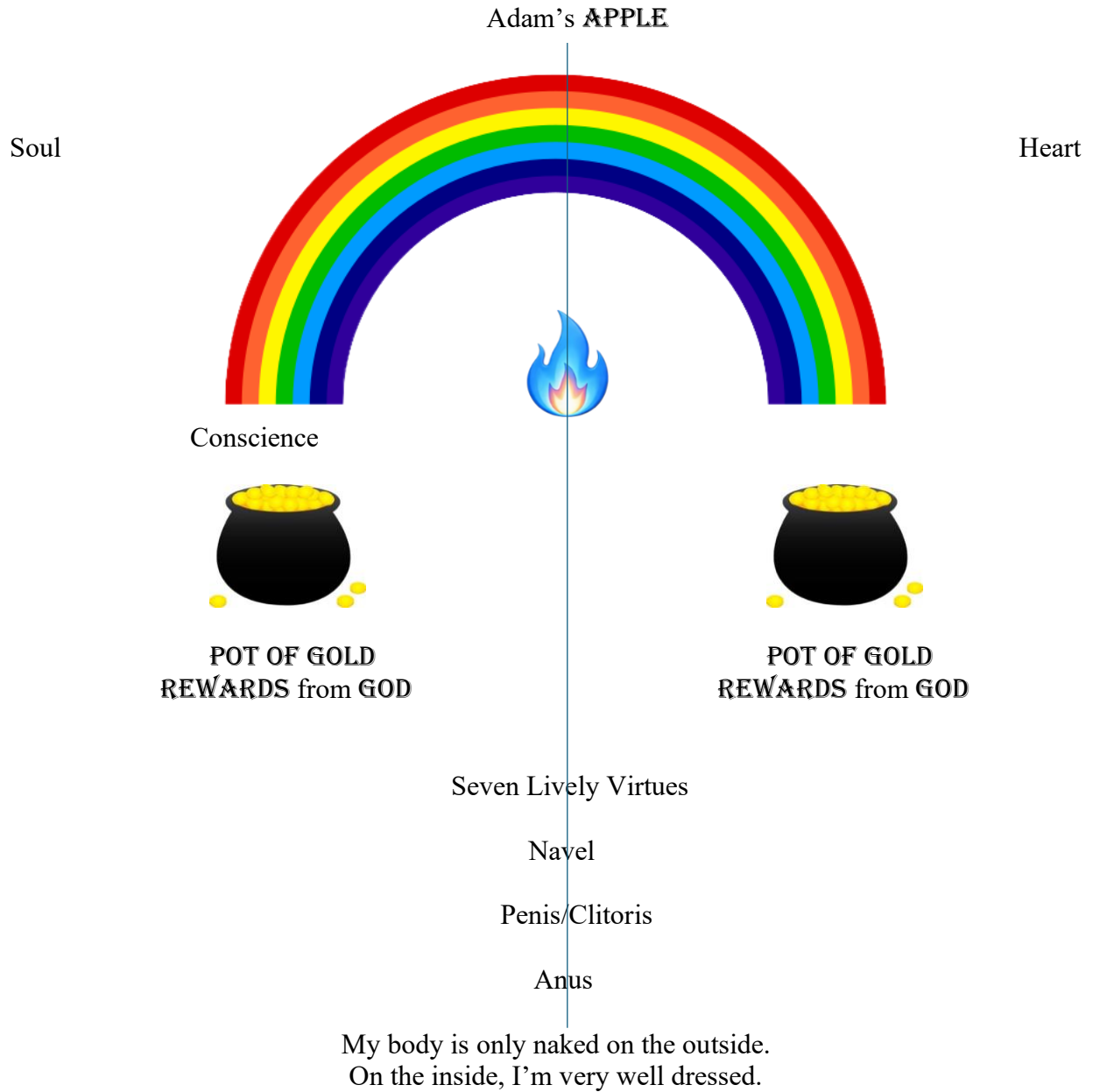
These seven “sins” were created by the Catholic Church.
They’re terrible ways to treat others.
But when we treat ourself in these ways,
these sins **MAGICALLY** turn into virtues.

Seven Lively Virtues

1. Self-**PRIDE** makes me so happy that I love myself without it changing my sexuality.
2. Self-greed motivates me to strive to become richer from within.
3. Self-wrath produces a value in my anger with myself that I express as self-discipline.
4. Self-envy of all the secrets I hold inside me makes me more curious to know myself.
5. Self-lust increases my self-**INTIMACY** making me sensuous.
6. Self-gluttony makes me hungry for food-for-thought, not food.
7. Self-sloth moves me slowly, consciously and patiently toward myself with the God within me as my Witness.

Right side of my body

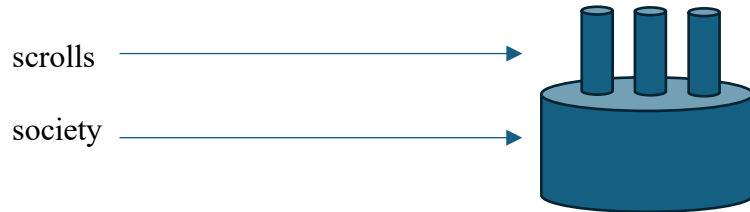
Left side of my body



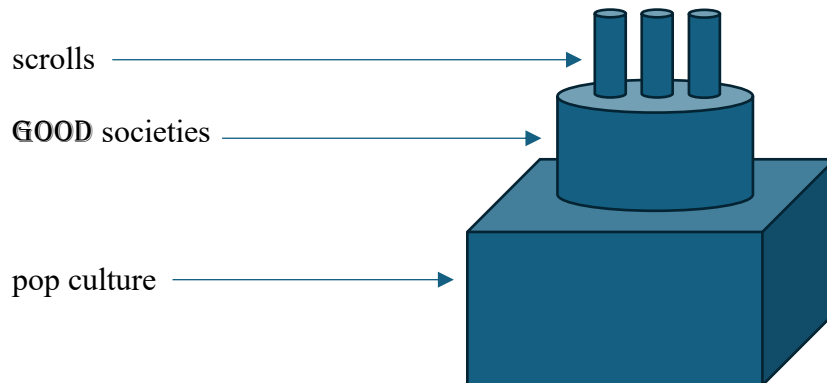
Every individual is like a scroll of **TORAH**



GOOD societies are like a tabernacle for scrolls



Those societies that forbid learning from scrolls are run by neo-^sNazis.
Therefore, we need to create a culture 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 model privileges 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 or Jewish.

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 because of competition 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. These three models are fighting for more business, but they only make their brand [nationality], make [race] and model [religion] less attractive and productive.

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 [Volodymyr Zelenskyy] is from a different model [religion]. He's Jewish, not Eastern Orthodox Christian. He's showing all of Europe the way for Christians how to achieve peace through justice with each other.

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 that originated in Mecca.

There are four makes [sects/races] 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. ⁶⁵

There are also crypto Jews. ⁶⁶ 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. They’re Christian. They’d have to convert to become Jews who could avail themselves of the 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. None of this must ever occur. Modern Jews and gay Jews will see to it that this never happens.

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 **LGBTQIA+** community. When we see **ISRAELI** flags and **LGBTQIA+** flags flying from synagogues, churches and mosques, we’ll know that the \$cold, religious war is over.

As a gay Jew, I’m not comfortable learning about God/**GOD** in any Jewish, Christian or Muslim houses of prayer that aren’t inclusive. 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 if they don’t learn to modernize their faith.

Masturbating is like learning how to drive. Losing our virginity is like getting behind the wheel of somebody else’s vehicle. 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 partners. My ex-partner 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].

Will 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 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.

⁶⁵ בעתא ישראל Beta **ISRAEL**: Ethiopian Jews

⁶⁶ בני אנוסים ספרדיים Bnei Anousim Sfaradim: crypto-Jews

What makes my journey so precious is the love I've gleaned for myself and for Will. The intimacy we share is some of the **MANNA** I give to **GOD**. There's nothing more valuable to me than that except the **INTIMACY** I've achieved with me.

I don't care if anybody's offended by me talking about the human body as a thing I've learned to love. When my body will be safe praying in synagogues, churches, mosques and temples, I'll change my message accordingly.

"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 men and 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]. Between meals arriving late; being stuck on my back or my stomach; teething; toilet training; and a lot of other storms that arose when I was very young, my **DELIVERY** address is no longer legible.

I have no idea where I'll be going when I leave this world. But I don'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. Because the religions believe we're all leaving and the philosophies believe we're all returning, this is a conundrum given by **GOD** to ponder how we should behave at all times.

Some people discount the importance of their life by assuming their **GRADES** won't matter. So long as I'm on my journey through this school, I'm going to assume I have a **DESTINATION** awaiting me. But I don't subscribe to my **DESTINATION** as 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 s/he 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 any 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 ^sinsanity. 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 an ark 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 ^shating my mother because I developed more of her characteristics [x] than his [y]. He held the opinion that if he ^shated her, I should, too.

I don't believe that I have to ^shate the people my father ^shates, 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 and gender. I had to honor me before I could honor my parents.

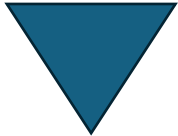
If you want to honor your parents more than yourself, be my guest. But my parents have been dead for years, and I'm still honoring them indirectly. I find that people who honor their parents first, generally dishonor them after they're dead.



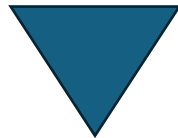
Male [y] in search of the facts.



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 the God within me. There are no voices inside that dark, dank well to figuratively speak to me until I reach my conscience, below my Adam **APPLE**. There isn't any handwriting on that wet, round wall.

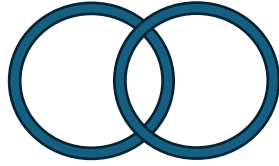
Having lost my **MIND** in my youth was very traumatic. But once I lost my head, I was free to make my way down through my Adam's **APPLE** to the top of the **RAINBOW** that arches down to my heart and soul. I took that highway to detour my conscience from both sides. I had to find a way to make my way from both my heart and soul to my conscience, located between them in my breastplate.

From my conscience I made my way down to my navel, and from there down to my penis where I **CAME OUT** of my **CLOSET** through orgasm and back up through my ass from the outside in. I screwed myself over 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** for guidance to do what you're doing **BETTER** than before.

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 have happened without **QUESTIONING** myself in the presence of the God within me.

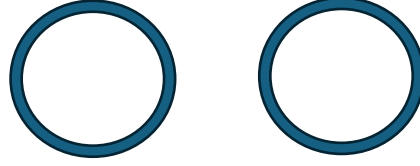
Known Unknown



The Fool

Known

Unknown



The Wise

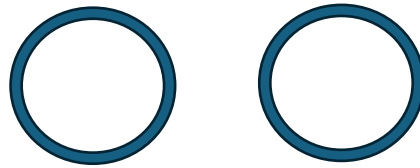
Wisdom Self-knowledge



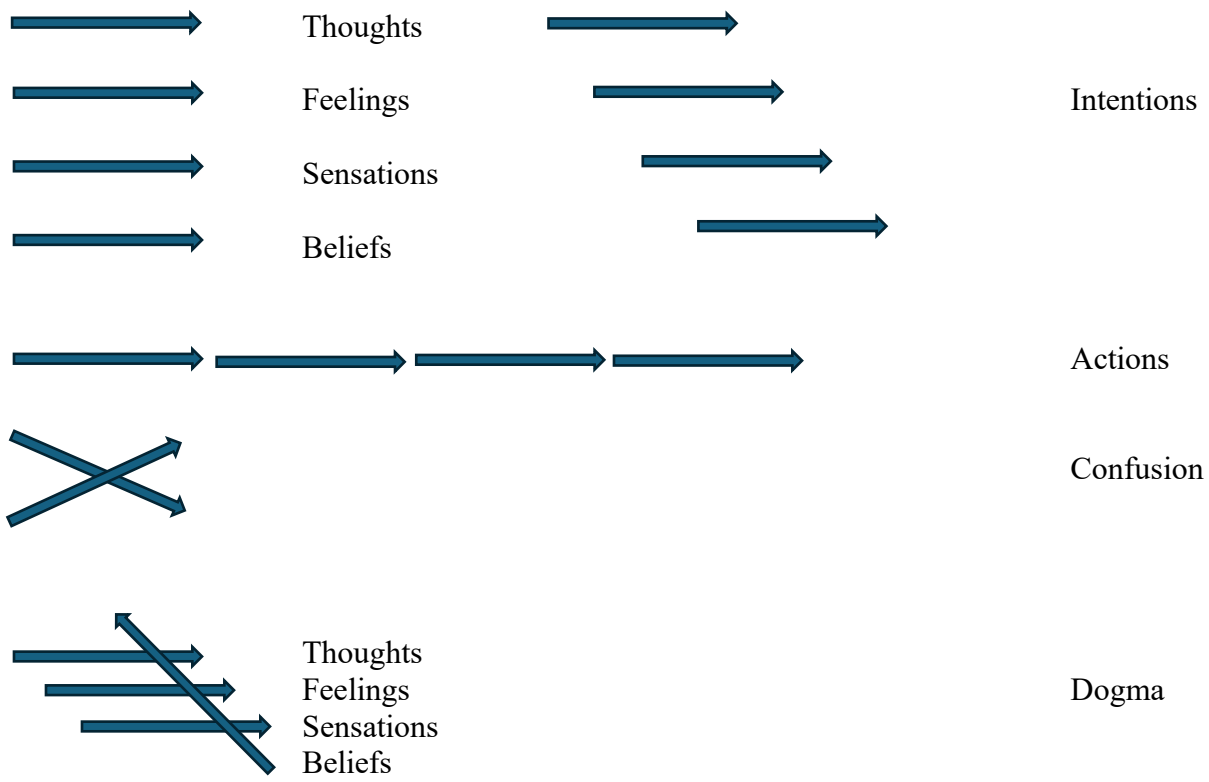
The Wise

Wisdom

Self-knowledge



The Fool



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 me being able to see very far ahead or behind. 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 humbly go to the mountain. My opportunities to **DANCE** seemed almost **MAGICAL** when I was young.

But the higher I ascended the more I felt challenged by unexpected outcomes that didn't go my way. Nevertheless, 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 South into the past. 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 midlife 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 that I needed to keep my **MIND** focused on making my way toward the 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 everyone'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 ^ssuicide 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 couldn't make it that far.

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 was always about the trek for the sake of the view.

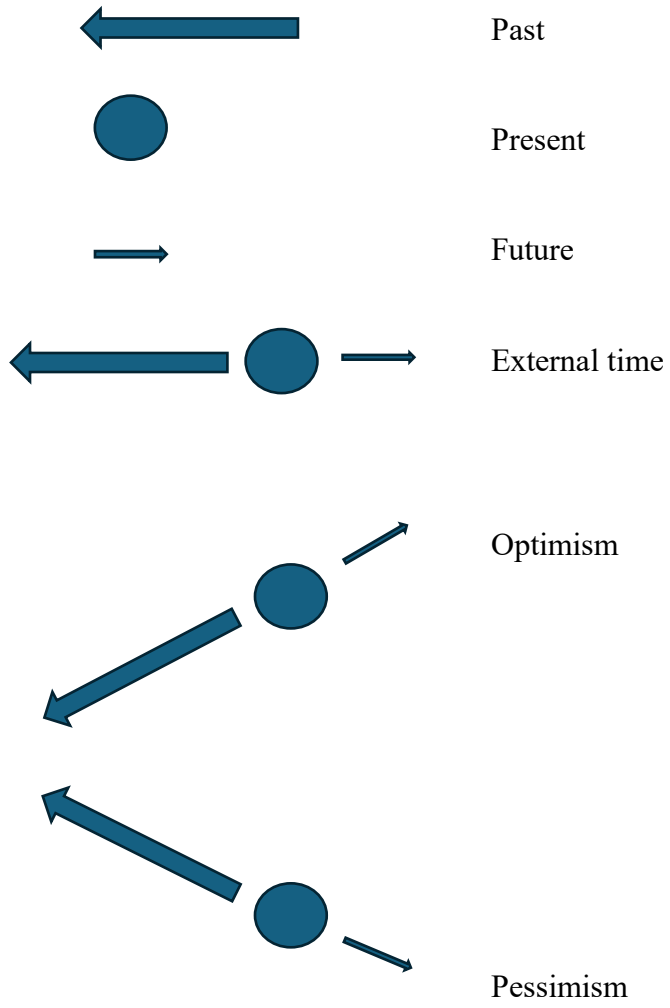
The view I now have isn't of the mountains. The view before me is of what will come **NEXT**. There's nothing before me but our **GOD**, and no way to get to **HIM** except in the company of my God.

Muhammad said that I'd have to go to the mountain. I now 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 just viscous gossip. The religious institutions are all fond of gossip about God/**GOD**.⁶⁷ 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 an individual **DESTINATION**.

⁶⁷ לשון הרע lashon hara: ^sbad tongue: gossiping. Licking an anus is a form of gossip. Both are ^sbad 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 Will. 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.

I didn't think about those teachers with families or the school staff who deserved raises, too. I also didn't think about the superintendents of schools who make ten times as much as teachers.

Today, 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 statues to the rulers of the past are being 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 the 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. The nations of the world have no effect on the system that the whole world uses.

In Exodus 30, **GOD** instructed Moses to collect a half shekel flat tax from those over the age of twenty. This census 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 our financial weight 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** our luck 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 anyone works today, the system keeps security just out of reach.

White-collar \$thieves [\$spiders] \$cheat the system, causing financial meltdowns that reduce everyone'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 everyone would level the playing field. It might even motivate everyone 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 internal floods that we must all 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. Some see their body as a garbage can for food. Some accuse others of littering their emotional waste through social media. Some literally hoard their garbage. And some refuse to associate the garbage around them with 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.

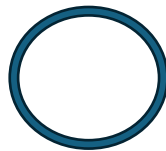
I don't have to try to stop myself from being so loving and kind-hearted. My conscience can deal with my feelings. My confrontations with others are always respectful, even if my conscience determines I need to say, "No." This has increased my faith in myself.

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 internal and kan as external. 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.

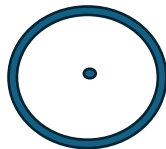
Po



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 113] 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 and 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.

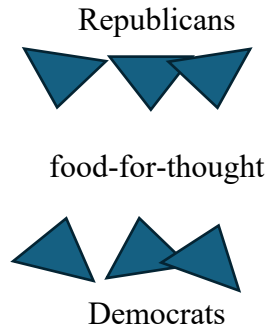
They did this a second time with another goat to expunged themselves of their guilt. The first goat was burned on the altar as a sacrifice to **GOD**. The second was driven out of the camp to wander in the desert.

Jews aren't the first goat. Gays aren't the second goat. I think we're the G.O.A.T. [Greatest of All Time]

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. 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 **LGBTQIA+** community. They could get the 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.

The Abrahamic faiths could clean up the planet if they just taught their followers to clean up the mess inside I. But it all comes up from the bottom, not down from the top. The bottom initiates. The top responds.

Chapter 18

Going in after COMING OUT

I built my ark with wood from my mother's tree of knowledge. Most straight boys build their ark with wood from their father's tree. 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 boys 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 **CLOSETS**.

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 personal experience to share with one another about the **COMING OUT PROCESS**. Most gays don't believe in God/**GOD**. They only advocate for **COMING OUT** of one of the four **CLOSETS**, the sexual **CLOSET**.

Most people who identify as **LGBTQIA+** believe in I. They do the **WERK** that gives them inner strength. They don't rely on God/**GOD** for strength.

Regardless whether we have self-confidence, or not, we know that all **GOD'S** reason for advocating ^shating and ^skilling us are ridiculous. You'd think ^sprejudiced Jews, Christians and Muslims could see through this ruse as a **TEST** from their God and the **GOD** who created us all. Future generations will look back on them as uncivilized ^ssavages that humanity had to make its way through with a **SPIRITUAL** education.

The Jews in **ISREAL** 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 ^skilling of gay Jews, and by extension all gay people. They must promise not to do everything by the book [**TORAH**]. There are parts of the Book of Leviticus that must be rejected.

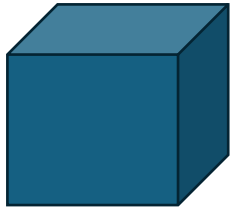
The whole point of becoming **CIVILIZED** humans **BEING** is to take antiquated portions of all scriptures in all religions and philosophies figuratively.

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 them.

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 ^scovet territory and females. They often behave like animals. They're constantly fighting over who their God loves more.

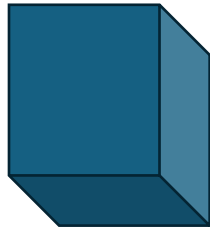
GOD gave us Mother Nature as a mirror of human nature. We were created separate from the animal kingdom, so we'd behave **BETTER** than animals, evolution notwithstanding. This is why we were given guilt, a concept no animal can understand.

Ark



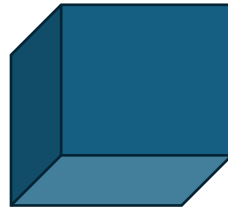
אָרוֹן ARON

Basket



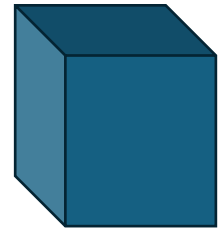
אָרוֹן ARON

Tabernacle



אָרוֹן ARON

Closet



אָרוֹן 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 us.

Everybody needs to strive for a **BETTER** conscience
to control the forces within us all.

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 in the school of life 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 not in class with us. They're not learning a thing. They're out on the quad, conspiring on how to end class for all of us. They're a danger to society. They're **WERKING** on their problem with us without their God's help. You can see it by their infighting. \$Collusion is the opposite of **COOPERATION**.

They're a danger to themselves and society. Their **GRADES** need to be improved, but they refuse to come to class. 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, HONEY** and **EGGS**.

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 going.

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. Russia is spitting in the face of Western **CIVILIZATION**.

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. Some are doing the same today with neo-\$Nazism. Many 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 \$hatred is an \$insane method of trying to achieve results.

I think it's a privilege to live in the United States 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 the U.S. and **ISRAELI** borders to our neighbors' ways.

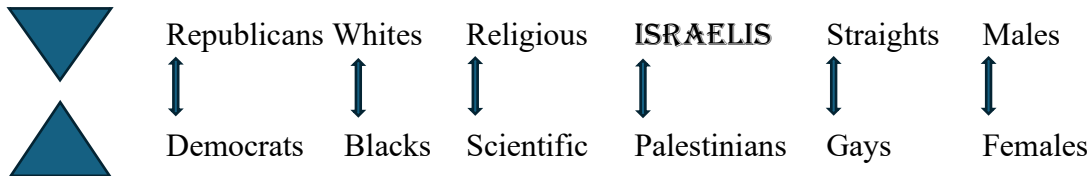
Ancient **ISRAEL** was invaded many times. Modern **ISRAEL** will never be destroyed. Anybody who wants another outcome is **SPIRITUALLY** \$ignorant of what **CIVILIZED** society is doing and where we're taking humanity.


Weakening the United States is an indirect attack on **ISRAEL**. Those who challenge the **LGBTQIA+** community in the U.S. and **ISRAEL** need **SPIRITUAL** lessons that will teach them the error or their ways. They're **SPIRITUALLY** \$sick.

Where are our institutions of faith? They're moving forward backward. They're fighting their own past instead of embracing the future of humanity.

GOD allows man to \$perpetrate \$evil to strengthen the **GOOD** in us. The fault of us all is our \$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 \$ice to warm the world up.



 Peace in the United States and **ISRAEL** as a model for the world

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 \$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. I don't think they wanted to imply that I was also a \$sadist. But I was both. I must have loved hurting myself. I must have loved to cause myself problems and then fight over them. I could see that others were doing just that. Why couldn't it have been possible that I was doing the same within me with myself?

The only thing I can say in my defense is that most people must love \$hating and hurting others. The object of my \$hatred was just a bit queer. I \$hated hurting me. I wanted to stop it.

If I'd been more devoted to \$hating and hurting, 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 over making fun of others. That's the essence of my Jewish humor. I prefer to plunge the knife in me and watch others laugh. I don't find plunging the knife in others funny. I find it horrifying.

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. I had an inner child I had to bring up in a Judeo-Christian society. Therefore, sin became a real issue for me once I had real-world evidence that I owned a knife and liked to thrust it into me.

If not for the **LGBTQIA+** community that taught me to appreciate their idea of **PRIDE**, I never would have questioned the other six deadly sins. I never would have realized that when describing my relationship to myself with myself, the seven deadly sins turn into virtues. Thank **GOD** that **GOD** isn't a \$homophobe! **HE** may **WERK** in mysteriously slow ways within me, but at least **HE** does **WERK** on me, albeit differently than with straight people.

"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 for my strength, not meekness.

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.

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 or clitoris. It's people who can't control their wants for things and desires for others who have the problem. They can't deal with \$evil incarnate because they can't deal with its effect on the other forces within them.

I don't let people use their logic [head], rationality [heart] or reasoning [soul] to put me down anymore. 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. Let those who want to fight, fight. I've found a better way to pursue the **GOOD**.

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 the God within [Adonai] of others. I don't transform my heart for the God within [Jesus] of others. And I don't transcend my soul for the God within [Allah] of others. 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 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 as wisdom becomes more of a goal for the Jews. Every Jew has something to learn about the way s/he looks on the inside. And I don't have a problem telling \$antisemites and \$homophobes what self-\$hatred is doing to them.

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 Moses was a \$homophobe. And that isn't cool. We all have to face what's in our sad sack [left testicle] 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 trained, coached, instructed, guided, tutored, prepared and 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 do anything. 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 **GOD** to challenge my conscience. I see those in my dreams as **INTIMATE** aspects of myself that my **MIND** needs to question 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 too **SPIRITUALLY** cheap to pay the price for questioning.

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 male trees more than female trees.

Why shouldn't I love a man like a tree? And by extension, why shouldn't I hug a tree?

What Moses should have said in Leviticus 18 is that if I don't invite the woman within me into my bed, I'll turn into a \$tyrant.

I need the feminine side of me to become fully alive. She lies in my heart. Moses wasn't **WOKE** enough. **CIVILIZATION** has had to question his ideas to discover how our inner world **WERKS**.

Those Jews who don't ask questions are cheap Jews. But those Christians and Muslims who don't ask questions are dangerous \$Nazis and 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 Democrats or 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 go home to a place where they can pursue dignity. Don't make them feel at home by living illegally in a foreign country. Question these circumstances for **INSIGHT**. If not, you may plan on going **HOME** but may not get there. Our problems require all of us to help solve them.

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 all my life. 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 their head through their Adam's **APPLE** to their conscience, down through their navel to their groin, and up their anus. If not for us, the world would **SPIRITUALLY** stagnate. The detours people make to their heart and soul are ruining the planet! Use your feelings and beliefs to guide yourself. Your **MIND** will **WERK BETTER** once you know what you're doing to yourself.

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 because my feelings and beliefs were out of control. But 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 ended my uncivil war with myself by asking **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. It's loneliness that 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 ^sfat-Nazi. She thought overweight people are on their way to hell. She saw them as **SPIRITUALLY** lazy. She couldn't see how her early 20th Century upbringing in Germany had made her judgmental. 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. Nobody knew that **BETTER** than her husband and children.

Today, I don't judge a **GOOD** book too harshly by its cover or a **TORAH** scroll by its mantel. People are **WERKS** 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**. That was in anticipation of being taught how to make sacrifices for others. 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.

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.

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. The relationship of Isaac to Sarah set the religious standard for the mother/son relationship that became the foundation for Christianity.

The bond between Hagar and Ishma**EL** was tested when Sarah, after giving birth to Isaac, demanded that Hagar and Ishma**EL** be ^sbanished from her home. Despite the hardships they faced, the connection between Hagar and Ishma**EL** remained strong. **GOD** ensured their survival and prosperity.

But the relationship between those two half-brothers [Ishma**EL** and Isaac] is still being **TESTED**. Unless you're a male Muslim who's slept with a male Jew, you can't know the intimacy and love we've achieved. You must learn about intimacy and love from us. We have to lead you and guide you because **GOD** won't allow you to get to **HIS** story any other way.

To be in bed with somebody has been twisted to describe ^scollusion. Nowadays, no adult literally sleeps with their mother, although many are figuratively in bed with her. But many more ^ssick individuals are figuratively in bed with ^snefarious voices inside I 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 aware of what they're doing. But when things don't work out for a Cain, he'll always look for an Abel nearby to take out his frustrations. Today we call that ^sbullying.

This is true for women, too, even though the equivalent female issue might be described as Candy's obsession with destroying Abigail.

The \$bully pulpit is used by religious leaders to signal that the \$enemy are the gays and lesbians 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 our 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 communities because the hyper-religious are sexually twisted by \$homophobia. 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 with \$insanity.

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. 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 of her. 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. You've got to have 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'll need help. You'll 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 to do to me this time. He's never content to just frighten me. He's never content to just 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 between my head and heart.

In this way, I've become a spy for God unto myself. I report what I learn about me to Him. He is my Nurse. **THE DOCTOR** of us all has admitted me into this ^sinsane asylum to heal me from ^sfrostbite. And I'm going to do everything in my power to help Him/**HIM**.

I love teaching me new things. It's by bringing my ^scold 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.

Judaism

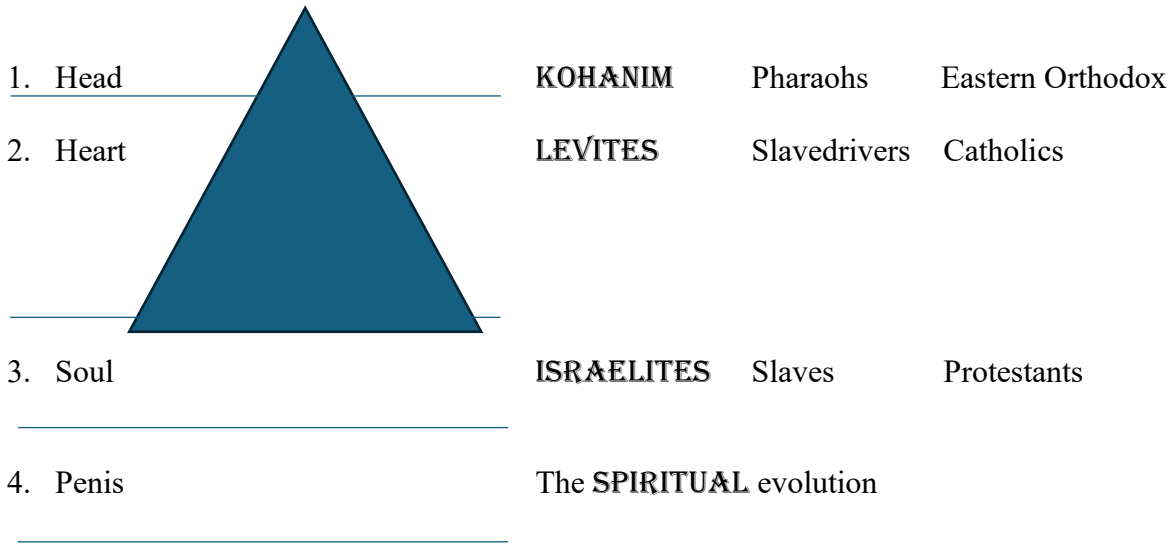


KOHANIM
LEVITES
ISRAELITES

Christianity



Orthodox
Catholic
Protestants



To become the **BEST** Jew that 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,
 then my conscience must get involved.

Chapter 21

My story [mystery]

The serpent in every tree of knowledge is personified in Christianity and Islam as an ^sevil force that's disassociated from the male body. They call him "^sSatan." But I've unified the duality of **GOOD [GOD]** and ^sevil [^sSatan] 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 ^sSatan is a fool's errand. And I'm no longer a fool.

Sunnis and Shiites see each other as ^ssatanic. 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 ^sevil outcomes. The Middle East is a hotbed of ^sice makers.

This has only made Muslim ^sterrorists expand their ring of ^shatred 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 [the God within] has given them to add to what our inner Gods have 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 most 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 ^sextremists 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 European Christians did to the Jews in the name of Jesus. Just look at what Middle Eastern Muslims are now doing in the name of Allah. Palestinians don't have any chance of getting a piece of **ISRAEL** until they do the **SPIRITUAL WERK** necessary to earn a country of their own.

^sExtremist religious leaders use black people [^sracism], the **LGBTQIA+** community [^shomophobia], women [^smisogyny], and if all else fails, Jews to create ^senemies to their cause to distract their followers from revolting against them because their lives are so **SPIRITUALLY** repressed.

COMING OUT of their **EGG** can't be done without learning the meaning of **MILK** and **HONEY**. Giving **GOD MANNA** is vital if you want **HIM** to give you what you want. The around every Muslim is a calcium-like deposit that keeps them in their shell. It's not the **ROCK** I'm referring to.

The consequence of religious ^sextremism has produced ^sracism, ^shomophobia, ^smisogyny and ^smisandry on top of ^santisemitism and ^santi-Zionism – all in order to get what some people think they want. I don't believe in ^sSatan, but I certainly do believe in the talking serpent in every man's tree. Religious ^sextremists 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 ^ssnakes cry "ouch" because a bit more of their tail has been cut off. That's when the head of each ^ssnake is filled with a little more self-knowledge that it didn't know before.

§Naziism will never die. But like the tail on a snake, it's getting shorter and shorter thanks to the improved **SPIRITUAL** state of humanity.

This was elucidated in **TORAH** when Moses' snake ate up the §snakes of Pharaoh's magicians. [Exodus 7:2] This was further demonstrated when the first-born son of Pharaoh died in the tenth plague. [Exodus 12:29-32] 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 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. This advances the cause of **CIVILIZATION**.

Because my mother put such importance on apologizing to her, I was trained to say, "I'm sorry" to everyone. I'm through apologizing to keep the peace with others.

Peace is only worth achieving from within by going from the red [rageful] to the blue [sorrowful] realm of the **RAINBOW** in myself.

Peace that exacts a piece out of gays and Jews isn't sustainable. I'm through donating a pound of my flesh for other people's peace. ⁶⁸

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 §racist, §homophobe and §misogynist. Most men were of his generation. It wasn't something confined to his religion. It was the state of the whole class in the school of life in those days.

My father §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 [the United States]. He was ardent about fitting in, but 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 victims of his §ice. The fourth one was the beneficiary of his **FIRE**.

In **TORAH**, Jacob made his first ten sons with Leah the victims of his §ice. Only Joseph, the child of Rachel, was the beneficiary of his **FIRE**.

My father was also a §homophobe. The irony was that **GOD**, in **HIS** infinite wisdom, created me gay. So, my father had to face §homophobia at home. He couldn't just point fingers at men loving men out in public.

⁶⁸ 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]

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. Today women have found ways to combat \$misogyny. But it's still a man's world. For a woman to succeed, she must learn to play the male game **BETTER** than the men.

Struggling with God/**GOD** is a moral [internal] issue. It's not just a Jewish issue that only has ethical [external] consequences. Physical and mental illnesses are the moral consequences of not cleaning up your ethical issues. And the physical and mental issues of your loved ones are motivations from **GOD** to do what you can ethically to make a moral statement about yourself.

It's high time the **LGBTQIA+** community joins the fight in every institution of religion in the world. It's time for us to teach them how to **PRAY** as well as learn from them how not to pray. That'll either turn their stomachs or teach them to practice what they preach!

Like Isaac, the son of Abraham, who 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** about Eve. [Genesis 3] My father even blamed my mother for making me gay. He wanted to sacrifice me rather than celebrate me. And he maintained his position of superiority over my mother and me using \$racism, \$homophobia and \$misogyny till the day he died.

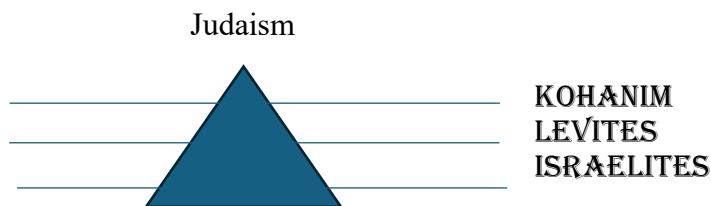
The אקדה [Akedah] is the sacrifice of Isaac by Abraham. My akedah is something I expressed in a modern **DANCE** solo in point shoes with a טלית [tallit: prayer shawl] around my shoulders, in a performance for friends in 2005.

What I learned from that **PRAYER** before **GOD** is that Abraham would have gone through with his intentions if not for one thing that changed in him. The closer he got toward \$killing Isaac like a lamb, the more he realized that his sacrifice was bringing up tears.

The **CIVILIZING PROCESS** requires building walls. But the mortar that holds the stones [ideas] in place is made of tears. Without tears, **GOD** wouldn't have sent an angel to stop Abraham. Abraham must have cried out about what he was doing. Tears are the key to the **MAGIC GOD** brings to the world.

I got out the feelings of having been victimized by my father. I **DANCED** it out before witnesses. I learned to fight with my tears, not with my penis. I don't need a gun to make **MAGIC**.

Find a medium to express your red rage against **GOD** for having given you the parents that you got. I did so with **DANCE**. You'll be amazed at how **GOD** will smile down on you and laugh. You'll be amazed at how your feelings about the meaning of your life will change once you reach the blue in your **RAINBOW**.



Christianity



Eastern Orthodox
Catholics
Protestants

Islam



Sunnis and Shiites

The forces within you separate the aspects of your tower of power into stages and stories.
The deeper within you go, the more you'll come to respect others' journeys.
Today's world is like a fulcrum with Muslims at one end and us at the other.
So far, it seems that only the gays can walk from one side to the other.

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. They played with you. Day and night, you watched the show your elders put on.

Maybe some children are precocious, but I certainly wasn't. I believed my father loved me unconditionally. But it was a ruse. People with a superiority complex can't love unconditionally. They ^scollude with some to avoid having to ^shate I and others. And their children suffer for it with mixed messages.

Love requires more than pronouncements. Ignoring the underlying insecurities that caused me to suck my thumb wasn't wise of my parents. ^sIgnoring my social anxiety wasn't helpful on the part of either of them. And disapproving of my sexual identity and decision to become a ballet **DANCER** wasn't admirable on the part of my father.

My gender euphoria today is the result of having chosen masculine and feminine characteristics from my parents to construct my own persona. My gender dysphoria was the result of their character defects that I had to reject as unhelpful and disadvantageous. I like me the way I am today, soft and feminine in some ways, hard and masculine 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 and the joy of being penetrated. How do you turn yourself into a loving person if you look in your parents' eyes and see only displeasure in the way **GOD** made you?

Muslims circumcise women to make them incapable of enjoying the sensation of having a penis in them so that their sons don't end up loving penises like some Jewish and Christian men do. And yet female circumcision doesn't stop **GOD** from creating more gay Muslims.

“Penis ^senvy” is a desire for a different penis. But what if **SPIRITUAL** penis ^senvy is ^senvy 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. It certainly seems to be the frustration that ^sextremist Jews, Christians and Muslims are facing.

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 the God within them for having produced a gay son, so they blame the **LGBTQIA+** community, instead.

This produces ^shomophobia mixed with ^smisogyny. 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 ^sracism on top of that.

Obama wasn't just ^sdetested by Republicans for the advances he made in healthcare. He was ^sdetested for allowing marriage equality to become the law of the land. He was seen as siding with the **SPIRITUALLY** ^ssick, not just the physically sick.

Those on the far right will swear on the **BIBLE** that they're not ^sracists even though they ^sdetest Obama to this day. But when ^smisogynists and ^shomophobes swear they're not ^sracists, I look for the ^santisemitism hidden beneath it. Parts of America are under a layer of ^sice almost as thick as the Middle East. The South will never rise again because their ideas need more scrutiny. As the institutions of faith in America advance, their followers are going to question their parents' ploys to take them back to the ^shateful past they wish to recreate.

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.

I believe there's a yearning in the Middle East to melt the ⁴ice that's keeping penguins there in power. There are ugly ducklings there that have turned into beautiful swans. They want what we've got. And they want to achieve it peacefully, not the way many Palestinians are modeling change.

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. Old people can't do what needs to be done. I think it's time for the baby boomers to spend their time **WERKING** on their **FINAL EXAM**. I know I am!

But I'm also an exception to the rule. Most baby boomers aren't able to perceive what I can because they didn't go through the enormous mental challenge I did as a paranoid schizophrenic. **GOD**, in **HIS** infinite wisdom, gives each of us a personal challenge to change the world. Most baby boomers have already completed that aspect of their life. It's time for them to pass the baton.

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. They can see that they could only do so much in the time allotted them.

Without studying 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.

There is a side of me today that still accuses me of being an imposter. I'm not. That accuser is the imposter. I'm the real me. I had to come through four layers of the **CLOSET** metaphor to discover my **TRUTH** with God/**GOD** as my Witness/**WITNESS**.

Adam blatantly blamed **ELOHIM** for that woman **HE** had 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 of dealing with personal issues of guilt. 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 about what he's thinking. This is when he identifies with women in a way he never imagined before. This is when his heart starts to speak to his head. This is when wisdom of the heart reforms his head, thanks to mediation from his soul.

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 everyone in a pickle that only the **LGBTQIA+** community has been able to respond to in modern ways by **COMING OUT** of our **CLOSETS**. Sadly however, many in our community are sitting in bars in a drunken stupor, afraid to face their own **IDEALITY**.

Thoughts are either 0 or 1; on or off; good or \$evil. 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.

But 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 own parents.

This truth about **FIRE** and \$ice makes it impossible to combine all my thoughts and feelings to derive beliefs that are reasonable. Yet, ironically, I claim to be reasonable. This produces paradoxes between my inner world and the public world I share with others.

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 logical thoughts, rational feelings and reasonable 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. It's been formed from within.

I had to bring the conversations I'm having with the serpent in my tree to consciousness. I had to become sensible. 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. This produces \$bad religion.

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 create \$bad actors. It isn't just a matter of moving through embarrassment of our body to modesty. It includes moving through shame of our \$bad behavior to humility. This will avoid undo humiliation before the God within us. 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. Your head may dominate your heart which will twist your soul, turning you into a zombie.

Believe in justice [**FIRE**] for all, beginning with yourself.



The Jews were given the level of guilt called “embarrassment.”
We move through that feeling by promoting modesty of our body.

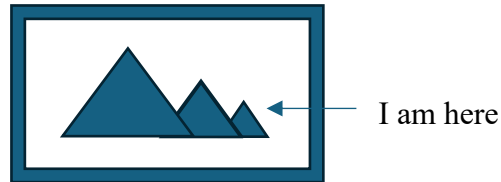


The Christians were given the level of guilt called “shame.”
They move through that feeling by promoting humility of our character.



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

Passive-aggressive behavior

Aggressive behavior is when you express \$ice to people's face.

Passive-aggressive behavior is when you express \$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 right from the fridge 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 want to learn, as well. It's not just about slicing and dicing the way the Russians are doing with bots and the Republicans are doing with threats to people who don't agree with them. Preparing food-for-thought is an 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 women and men not to act passively.

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 a modicum of 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.

I used to beat myself up with worry, depression and ultimately with self-destructive behaviors over other people's \$bad **GRADES**. I'm not as guilt-ridden anymore because I'm able to separate my guilt from theirs.

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 tendency to hurt people behind their back.

One way that Christians can stop behaving passive-aggressive is by stop using the **OLD TESTAMENT** to condemn gay people. This is serving \$frozen food-for-thought.

White Christian say that Christmas is under attack. But what they mean is that gays and Jews are attacking their Lord and Savior. When you use your Lord and Savior as your reason to \$hate, you're going to receive \$frozen food-for-thought in return. That's what a **SPIRITUAL** mirror image reflects back on you.

Blaming the Jews for 2,000 years for the death of Jesus was passive-aggressive behavior. They called us God \$killers, \$cheap, \$dirty, \$thieves and \$liars. Their anger was instilled in them by the Church.

The Church claimed the Jews were 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. So, the rats went elsewhere.

Today, blaming the Jews for shooting laser beams that cause forest fires in California is passive-aggressive behavior. Blaming the Jews for creating hurricanes that flood Florida is

passive-aggressive behavior. These rumors come from Russia and are spread by §extremist Christians.

Blaming the gays for jet entrails that cause people to become gay is passive-aggressive behavior. Blaming the gays for forcing **GOD** to create tornadoes in the Midwest is passive-aggressive behavior.

These are conspiracy theories. But they're conspiracy theories with underlying motives. What §extremist Christians are doing is raising ancient superstitions that are based on the belief in the superiority of their faith over all other faiths and philosophies. They're blaming the **LGBTQIA+** community for challenging the §laws of Leviticus that are uncivilized and dangerous. Well, I'm a Jew who objects to anyone using my scripture against me. In fact, I'm even a Jew who objects to §extremists Jews using our scripture against me.

I couldn't talk about this subject when I was mentally ill, but it became more obvious to me as a young man when I was treated §badly in the **ISRAELI** ballet company because I was American. The **DANCERS** couldn't dislike me for being gay or Jewish. That would have been §hypocritical of them. But they could, and did, dislike me for being a cheerful and upbeat American. Being an American Jew in **ISRAEL** felt as distinctly different as being a gay Jew.

I'm not ashamed of my identity anymore. I'm not ashamed of my nationality, my religion or my sexuality. I'm not even ashamed of my gender and my history of mental illness. 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. Maybe 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. I'd become an imposter to try to fit in.

Fifty years ago, the issue of passive-aggressive behavior was buried in my unconscious. Today, most people are honest, sincere, authentic and genuine enough to discuss these matters maturely.

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 had to create 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 **LGBTQIA+** community is drag §delusion. Some gay men are so §frozen inside that they believe they're heroic, when they're really just suffering terrible, psychic pain. They can't see how they're setting I 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 over 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 I, these gays become §delusional. Alcohol and drugs don't medicate the problems of §delusion. They augment **SPIRITUAL** §delusion.

The problem lies in their testicles, the seat of sexual power. But cutting off their testicles isn't going to solve their **SPIRITUAL** problem. Kicking themselves in the balls isn't going to solve their

problem, either. Teabagging certainly helps. ⁶⁹ But the **SPIRITUAL** issues of getting to the source of power must be addressed from the inside in, not the outside out.

The source of all power is God/**GOD**. God is like the cord on an appliance. He plugs into the wall socket. **GOD** is like a wall socket. You need both to avail yourself of power the way an appliance does.

The war on drugs isn't working. If people weren't turned into scapegoats, they wouldn't need to 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. They'd discover that **GOD** ^skilled Nadav and Avichu to make a point. They'd study **TORAH** with gay rabbis.

Part of the solution to the problem of ^sice is being assertive by asking direct questions about people's motives. It doesn't require anger or frustration. Stopping the cycle of ^sviolence is **BEST** achieved with a sincere tone of interest and curiosity about intention. This promotes a learning environment in which it becomes safe for people to reflect on their own motives and stop telling us what other people's motives are.

Most people blame others for being motivated by money. They assume the rich are greedy. What they don't assume is that the poor are gluttonous. Greed and gluttony are human failings that don't fall into categories of economic class. Look at your own motives for verification of what I just said.

If you're too cynical to believe that people will take advantage of a **SPIRITUAL**, learning environment, you're only hurting yourself more. You're using your cynicism to distant you from yourself as well as from others.

Divas are so cynical that they can't allow themselves to learn about I. 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 the whole world a **LESSON**.

GOD brings people into my life to help me, not them. When I ask **HIM** how I could possibly help them, the answer I get is that I can't. They have to help I. **HE** has brought them into my life to help me become more authentic.

I don't want to hurt people's feelings, but I passed the **TESTS** most people are going through when I was a child. I don't tell them that. I tell them that we're not in the same class in the school of life. I tell them that I can't be any more honest, sincere and authentic with them. I feel it's as though we're in different time zones. We're not experiencing the same present tense.

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. The classes I passed aren't the classes most of the people in my life are going through. I have to be clear with them without condescending. I'm challenged by life, too. I'm just morally [internally] and ethically [externally] challenged differently.

When I was mentally ill, I couldn't distinguish between others hurting me behind my back for my character defects and hurting me to my face for being gay and Jewish. I couldn't distinguish between the personal and the collective. The doctors correctly diagnosed me paranoid schizophrenic. Now I can see that there are many people like that.

I never wanted to make anybody feel that I didn't like them. If I don't like someone, I prefer to disappear off their radar. I don't want to confront their ^sbad behavior if I can simply avoid it.

That's because I'm not a ^svindictive person. But many people who aren't paranoid schizophrenic are ^svindictive. This separates the ^scrazies into two categories that has nothing to do

⁶⁹ Using the mouth to suck and lick balls.

with their misinterpretations of reality. It has to do with their urge for ^srevenge. And this has nothing to do with political parties.

I was never a particularly cynical person because that would have required facing people directly with my anger. I preferred to withhold my bitterness [disappointment] instead. My parents frowned on retaliation. ^sHolocaust survivors hid their disappointment from everybody instead. 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 didn't have 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 of his wealth. [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 and an alcoholic. 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 ^sHolocaust survivor when I was a teenager. I may not have been as cynical as my parents because they were experts at hiding their cynicism. But Mottle revealed his view of humanity to me in a way that opened my eyes to the horrors of humanity. And I had no problem voicing my disgust with humanity after that.

But I hadn't suffered personally. It wasn't until I recuperated from mental illness that I realized I didn't have the luxury of displaying my cynicism, scorn and derision of anyone. I was much too damaged to point fingers at anybody.

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 many people in San Francisco have learned to use their conscience to help them out of the hell they were once in. I see myself living in the Jerusalem of the West. San Francisco is my holy **LAND**, my **LAND** of **MILK**, **HONEY** and **EGGS**. The world is a pyramid, and San Francisco lies at the very peak, just below heaven.

Here, I can talk about self-fulfilling prophesies. I can talk about self-^ssabotage. I can talk about ^sice from a **BIBLICAL** perspective. Here I can heal.

1. Adam blamed Eve instead of taking responsibility for his own behavior.
2. **GOD** put a mark on Cain.
3. **GOD** ^skilled Nadav and Avichu for presenting **HIM** with strange fire.
4. When Moses told ^sKorach he would pay for his ^sbad behavior, **GOD** caused the ground to swallow ^sKorach up.
5. **GOD** wouldn't allow Moses to enter the promised **LAND**. I think it was because Moses hadn't completed his inner **WERK**.

Adam blamed Eve. Cain blamed Abel. Ishmael blamed Isaac. Jacob's sons by Leah blamed Joseph, Jacob's son by Rachel. Everyone is given good reason by **GOD** to blame some others.

There's nothing we can do but stop the blame game. But it seems that only those who feel like a gay Jew can see that they feel this way.

I don't allow anybody to get under my Jewish skin, gay skin, white skin, male skin and American skin. My skin has become very thick. People with a thin skin don't live very long in this world, or they live very unhappy lives.

I don't allow people to treat me passively or 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 cherished relations, not strangers.

But I believe that the only honorable way to treat family members and friends alike is like classmates. I can't solve anyone's problems but my own. I can only model what I know. I can't explain everything. Either you'll looking for models of **BETTER** behavior, or you're not.

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** at one time. But I refuse to throw it away now.

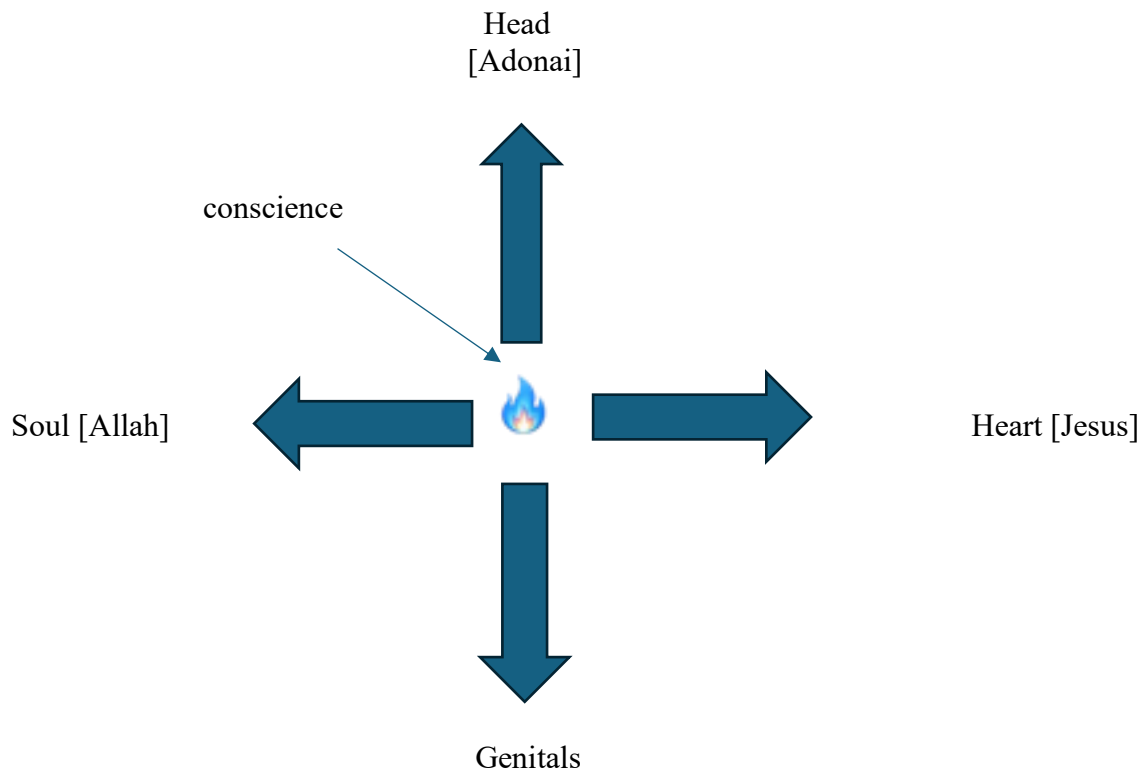
It's too simplistic to describe my father as a \$sadist and my mother as a \$masochist. They were both passive and aggressive. They slapped me across the face, confusing me with a \$Nazi. Sucking my thumb or refusing to apologize is no reason to slap a child across the face. They must have blamed me for something I didn't do.

Don't discount the **LGBTQIA+** community. We're much more powerful than you may think. **GOD** is watching over us. And the more we come out of our ארוןות [**ARONOT: CLOSETS**], the more the world is going to feel the hand of **GOD** in their back.

The creation story describes how ^sfrostbite moves through our **SPIRITUAL** system
from our genitals to our heart to our head.

Our soul must mediate between the three
so that our conscience becomes a **BETTER** guide.

In developing our conscience,
we learn to recognize the difference between **FIRE** and ^sice from within.
This is leading 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 the United States 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.⁷⁰ 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 in the ancient past 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 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 Jews who ran the Temple cult were ^swrong.

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 ⁷¹ had with Jonathan ⁷² 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 fully appreciate at the time. But now I do.

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 a feeling 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 can love one another rather than ^skill one another, our work as Jews will be complete.

Some Orthodox **ISRAELI** rabbis must not be allowed to draw the line in the sand telling gay Jews where to stop loving. 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.

⁷⁰ בית לחם beit lechem: Bethlehem: house of bread; bakery

⁷¹ דוד David: beloved; uncle: King David was a guncle [gay uncle]

⁷² יונתן Yonatan: Jonathan: giver to **GOD**

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.

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 ^skill their mother. These behaviors are anti-social and therefore considered taboo 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 teething in the figurative sense of the word.

I associate ^sadism with biting and ^smasochism 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 anyone 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, not literally or figuratively. That's not what teeth are for.

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.

Now you may be teething. Your gums may be aching as you consider the importance of wars in the external world and **WARS** in your internal world, as well. You must fight for **GOODNESS**. If you don't have the stomach to fight in the outer world, I understand. I don't, either. But if you don't win the **WAR** within you, you'll remain nude on the outside and naked within. Therefore, you must understand the inner **TEETHING PROCESS** as vital to your **SPIRITUAL ADVANCEMENT** for the sake of becoming **CIVILIZED**.

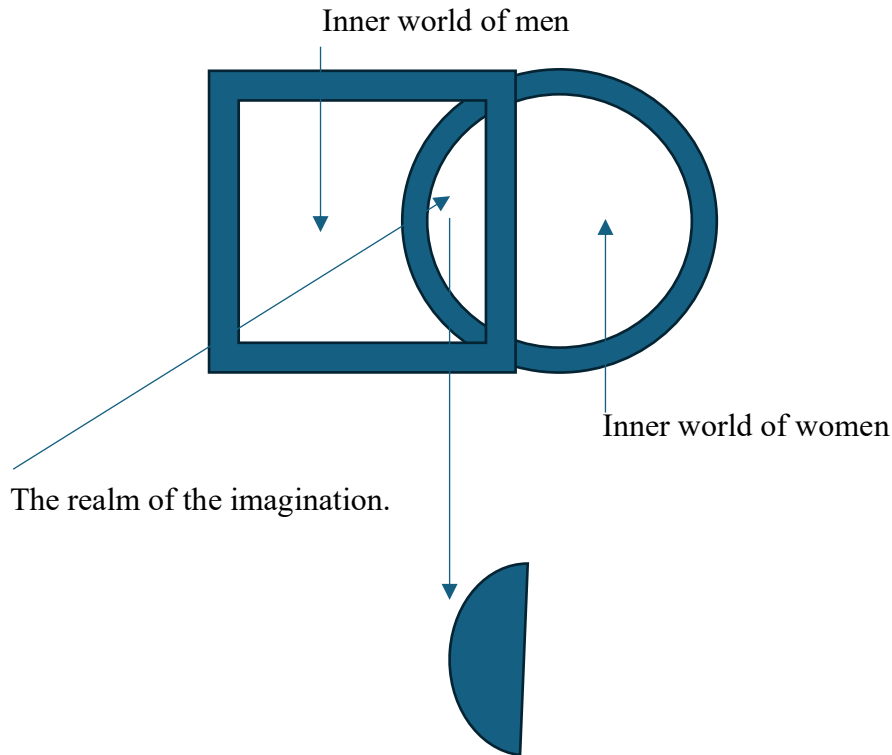
I've seasoned my ideas with sugar [love] to entice you. But I've also salted my ideas with wisdom. I've even added a few sour notes [anger] and bitter tones [disappointment] to add to the flavor of my ideas in the **HOPES** that you'll develop a taste for more and more meaty [umami] topics of conversation.

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. I was kicking inside my mother's womb because I couldn't yet scream. I was dying poetically until I was born. When I was born, I let out the scream I'd been holding inside since my conception.

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 ecstatic "sexual death" of orgasm takes me to heaven every time. Orgasm always makes me feel new and more excited about life. I never want to return to the hellish feelings I couldn't escape from in childhood and the hellish experience I previously endured in my mother's womb.

Because I know death even more **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 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 ^snuts.
Think of me as a Lithuanian danish baked in America and served 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 I and others figuratively.

I prefer to be nourished by people figuratively, 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 in the mirror don't develop. Ugly people should be ^sjealous of beautiful people because beautiful people enjoy a hunger for I that the ugly simply can'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 of 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 to yourself. This **WERKBOOK** is a **D.I.Y.** book. If you can't do it to yourself, don't bother to try to do it for others or try to tell others how to do it.

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 ^scannibal 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 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 ^scannibal 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 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 much too conceited. Ironically, she died of neglect of her **MIND**. She filled her **MIND** with opinions that validated her superiority. 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 I as a **SPIRIT** having a human experience. Neither of them could grow in the **CULTIVATED** sense of the word. They merely spread.

^sJealousy of others' container and ^senvy 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, their challenges have become everybody's challenges.

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. Don't just 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 felt like I was raping a dead child. 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 \$kill me to hide how extremely \$ignorance 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 of a life well lived.

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. So are gay men. That's why some people confuse a lisp in a gay man with \$evil incarnate.

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 in the 16th Century spoke with a lisp. Wanting to imitate royalty, courtiers picked up the king's lisp. Soon after the Spanish succeeded in getting all Spanish speaking Catholics on the Iberian Peninsula speaking with a lisp, they produced the Inquisition, forcing all Jews to convert or die. \$Satan didn't do that. The Spanish did it, and there hasn't been a formal apology from them in 500 years. We're still waiting. If you ask me, **GOD** is still waiting, too. When will Jesus inspire the Spanish to do the right thing out of love?

When I couldn't talk about what was going on inside of me, seeking 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 take it 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 **WERKING** 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 simply 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 feminine side of me lies in my heart. She wants to learn. The masculine side of me lies in my soul. He wants to play. Only in connecting the two of them with the arching rainbow in my chest was I able to turn the fire in my conscience up or down. Turning it up to blue made it more feminine. Turning it down to red made it more masculine. In this way, I've learned how to accommodate **GOD'S LESSONS** for me in learning and playing.

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, ^ssuicide 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 [one was a landlord and the other was a boyfriend], 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 go too far sometimes by being too merciful and forgiving. People end up stupefied. They don't even vote, let alone judge their own inner governance.

Muslim ^sterrorists 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. A reckoning will come.

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 ^sNazis. 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 **HOMEWERK**.

The **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** I've already been through mirrors the Bhagavad Gita in which the warrior Arjuna refused to inflict anymore ^sviolence 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. Each new generation has a new curriculum of emancipation from their parents' generation.

COMING OUT of my **CLOSET** became supremely important to me when I was a young man in embracing my authentic nature because I couldn't go deeper into my **SPIRITUAL CLOSET** without first **COMING OUT** as gay.

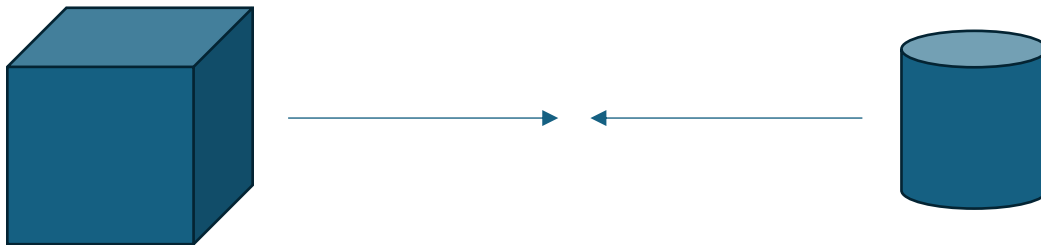
The first level of **COMING OUT** isn't about sex. It's about self-**INTIMACY** through sexual identity. My four **CLOSETS** lie one within the other. **COMING OUT** is a **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** in which I discover deeper levels of self-regard and self-respect. This may, or may not, parallel your external struggles.

My **CLOSETS** are symbols for the containers of my **SPIRITUAL** contents. Moving through one **CLOSET** to another entails solving secrets about myself that **GOD** left in me when **HE** created me. This is why marriage equality in **ISRAEL** and everywhere else on Earth is so important to me.

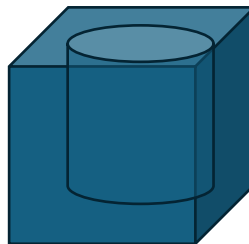
Respect for Judaism, Christianity and Islam will increase as members of each faith come further out of their **CLOSETS**. You can do your part by seeking your story in the story Moses gave us about his confrontations with three of these four אַרְוֹנוֹת [**ARONOT: CLOSETS**].

The right, masculine side of me

The left, feminine side of me



My conscience



Unless the feminine side of me is prominent in my conscience,
the male side of me will always dominate my decisions.

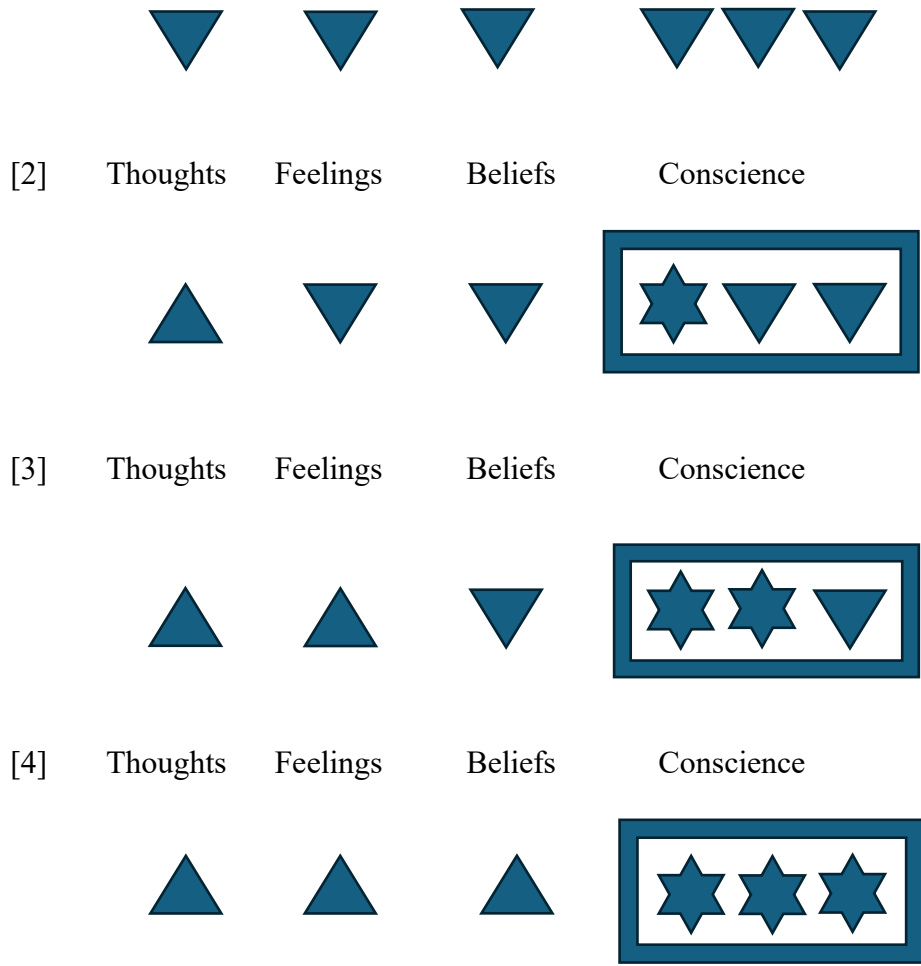
I require my feminine side to have equal control over my conscience.

I've seen what happens when the masculine side of me controls my conscience.

We claim to believe we need a society
in which the two sides of ourself **WERK** together
to give equal attention to our decision-making.

[1] Thoughts Feelings Beliefs Conscience





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 emotionally thick and amorously syrupy. This is the result of 2,000 years of wisdom of the heart that's influenced the way the whole world feels.

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** is 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 mother or 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, Paul accused the Greeks of sexual immorality. That seems unkind, especially since the Greeks had done so much to promote gay life. What the ancient Greeks didn't oppose, that they should have, was \$racism, \$misogyny, slavery and \$antisemitism.

I think the issue of **COMING OUT** of the **CLOSET** was what was really at stake. I think Jesus was **OUT**. I think Judas was a **CLOSETED** gay Jew. And I think he was unconsciously \$jealous of Christ's container and \$envious of His contents. If the Jews in those days had understood what we know of the **CLOSET** metaphor, Jesus wouldn't have had to die as He did.

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 in those days.

The irony of Puritanism is that Jesus was not only a liberal, even revolutionary, Jew. He may even have been a gay Jew. This may be why sexually conservative 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 ancient **ISRAELIS**, but the Greeks were opposed to Jewish prayer. The Greek ruler Antiochus IV Epiphanus' attempts to suppress Jewish religious practices and impose Hellenistic polytheism led to the Maccabean Revolt which aimed to restore Jewish independence and identity. Today, we celebrate that defiance and defeat of the Greek colonizers of our country during the holiday of Hanukkah. Our revolt was a response to the desecration of our Temple by the Greeks and them having banned Jewish religious customs.

The previous desecration of our Jewish attempt to **CIVILIZE** humanity occurred when Queen Esther thwarted the annihilation of the Persian Jews at the hands of an official of the Achaemenid Empire named Haman, as it's recounted in the Book of Esther. Haman was the royal vizier to the

Persian king Ahasuerus. Esther become queen of Persia after her marriage to Ahasuerus. In **COMING OUT** as Jewish, she not only saved the Jews. She modeled the **COMING OUT PROCESS** which I've described in **TORAH** in this **WERKBOOK**.

Today, I think \$extremists on the left of the political spectrum would rather the Jews stop praying altogether. I think \$extremists on the right would rather the Jews stop supporting the **LGBTQIA+** community. And I think both \$extremes don't fully appreciate what **COMING OUT** means to the Jewish people. I don't even think most Jews understand what **COMING OUT** means.

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 that excluded animal sacrifice. And he understood the importance of coming before **GOD** from our heart, in addition to our head.

Today's political leaders in America should lean towards warm [Democrats] and cool [Republicans]. This would balance the head [\$ice] and heart [**FIRE**] of what it means to be an American.

Today's \$extremist leaders have no understanding of the soul. They don't appreciate the third place in inner space that Muhammad drew his followers to. When the Islamic world acknowledges the importance of Judaism, Christianity and the **LGBTQIA+** community to the unfolding of **GOD'S** plan for man, peace will arrive on our planet through **PEACE** of **MIND**.

Jesus was a passionate Jew. Passion isn't a problem. \$Hatred is \$abominable, not passionate sex between men. The recreation of the State of **ISRAEL** after 2,000 years is bringing ancient issues to the surface for us to reconsider our moral [internal] and ethical [external] positions from the inside out, something our ancestors weren't ready or able to do in their day.

Male, sexual bonding is as hot as any other form of copulation so long as it isn't done with children, resentfully or without the mutual consent of unmarried adults. Forcing or manipulating a person into having sex is like \$raping the God within them. We've seen plenty of soldiers who've chosen \$rape to try to win their war.

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 about 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 to me than \$homophobic Christians. But I find \$homophobic Muslims simply terrifying.

The Jews dislike us, but they don't \$kill us. Christians \$killed us in the past and still \$kill trans people. But there are Muslims who are \$killing gays and Jews whenever they get the chance.

The pink triangle is a reminder that the \$Nazis \$killed gays with the same glee that 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 \$killing of gays and Jews from the uncivilized, Islamic teachings that motivate Muslims to do 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 ^shomophobes to their God is marred by their fear of bonding with I. I watch them always measuring whether they're getting too close to other men. This is the result of **SPIRITUAL** ^sfrostbite. They're really afraid of getting too close to I.

We're all ^sfrostbitten in some places inside. We're all experts on the meaning of ^sice [thoughts of self-^shatred]. It's the meaning of **FIRE** [feelings of self-**LOVE**] that we don't appreciate sufficiently. Developing a passionate regard for myself revealed the seven attributes of **FIRE** that turned being alive into a beautiful and **REWARDING** experience for me.

When ^shomophobia ends, wars will end. Set yourself **AFLAME** with self-**LOVE**, regardless of who you choose to project your **FIRE** onto in the outer world.

The unconscious 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 an understanding of the **CLOSET** symbolism, not just the **CLOSET** metaphor. **COMING OUT** of the **CLOSET** sexually is metaphoric. **COMING OUT** of the three **CLOSETS** described by Moses is symbolic.

Traditional Jews don't need to worry about what God/**GOD** will do to them if they take **TORAH** figuratively. They don't need to worry about **COMING OUT** of the **CLOSET** symbolically. I may be upsetting the **APPLECART** the way Jesus upset our ancestors' tables. But endorsing the **LGBTQIA+** community will only help **ISRAEL**.

Traditional Christians worry that Jesus possesses a love for men that they can't emulate. But endorsing the **LGBTQIA+** community will help the Church teach the values of Jesus, their Jewish Tutor.

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 [circumcised] is an honor. It's nothing to be ashamed of.

There's no **HOPE** for Palestinians who refuse to explore all **GOD'S** faiths and philosophies. If Palestinian want their rights to matter to everybody, they'll need to start seeking the self-knowledge that they don't yet possess.

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.

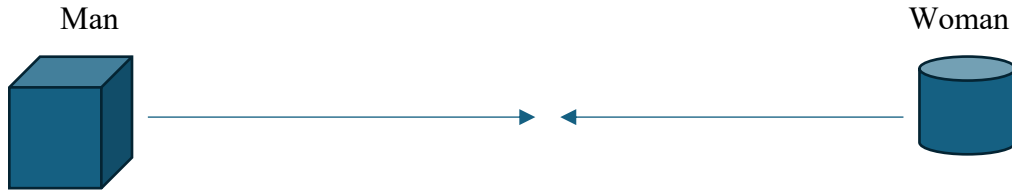
I no longer put my cart [body] before my horse [my **SPIRITUAL** self]. I don't let my tail [anus] wag my dog [penis].

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.

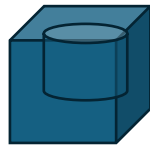
Leviticus 20:13

וְאִישׁ אֲשֶׁר יִשְׁכַּב אֶת־זָכָר מִלְּשֹׁכְבֵי אִשָּׁה תוֹעֵבָה עָשׂוּ שְׁנֵיהֶם מוֹת יוּמָתוּ דְּמֵיהֶם בָּם

“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.”

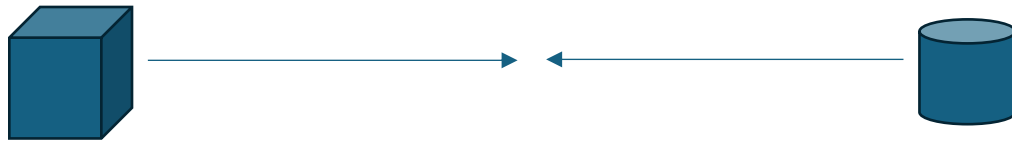


Sex between a man and a woman

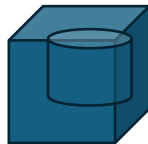


The masculine side of a man

The feminine side of a man



Male masturbation and sex between two men



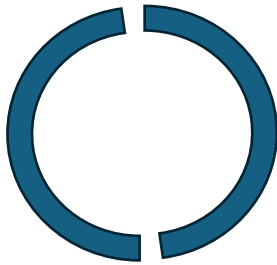
By extension, the same is true of female masturbation and sex between women



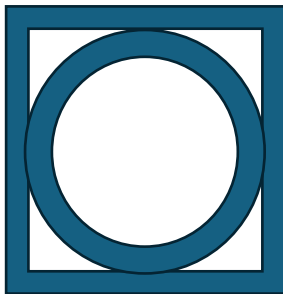
Male bonding with or without sex



Male/Female bonding with or without sex



Female bonding with or without sex



Self-bonding with or without sex, but with **INSIGHT**

It's imperative that people achieve **INSIGHT**
to overcome ^shomophobia.

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. Playing 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** autistic. 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 **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** without thinking about what it meant.

I also see my father as **SPIRITUALLY** autistic. I now see him as a chameleon who 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 distinctly soft bark that peels off easily.

My **SPIRITUAL** autism 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 own 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** autism. I've made it possible for you to tell the difference using a different font. And I've expressed the difference between love and \$hate using a 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 thinking 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 in getting to know and love ourself 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.

That said we're a **SPIRITUAL** being in a material casing. Therefore, our relationship to things isn't only crucial. It's inevitable. The more you can love the things in your life and the feelings you get from having them, the closer you'll get to loving the thing that you're in. Materialism is not a flaw. It's a feature.

In Genesis 1:26, **GOD** says, “Let **US** create man in **OUR IMAGE**.” **GOD** is saying that **HE** is allowing each of us to create an Adam within us to discover **HIS** presence our own way. Our **MIND** is self-produced in infancy as the result of our initial experiences. Describing this phenomenon is accomplished with learning words. The production of our heart, penis and soul is consecutively self-created with and without words. Our interface with the concrete world around us teaches us to modify our relationship to 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 of 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 to me 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 through 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 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 at all well. They were **SPIRITUALLY** autistic. I’m also autistic, but I’m mildly autistic compared to them. I can say without a moment’s hesitation that mental illness runs in my family.

It makes me wonder what criteria **GOD** used to separate the Jews who **HE** allowed to live from the Jews who had to die in the \$Holocaust. What gifts did 20th 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 everyone \$hatred of Jews produces! I recommend you watch the 2018 movie, “Why the Jews.” [available on Tubi]

I hope the world will someday realize that the \$Holocaust was a terrible punishment for humanity, not just for us. The loss of Jewish geniuses has crippled the world. We may be 0.2% of the world’s population, but we contribute to over one quarter of Nobel prizes and other awards for intellectual and **ARTISTIC** achievement.

If only my parents could have described the **SPIRITUAL** gifts they’d been given by our ancestors that they were passing down to me, I could have used their gifts more wisely. But because I had a power 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**. [For an example of Jewish parroting, I recommend the work of Rachel Feinstein, the stand-up comic.]

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 simply don't share much of my inner **PROCESS**.

But I will tell you this about me. Moving through the resin to the \$bugs wasn't easy. My God always makes me do that on my own, thus leaving me with urges that I have to face by myself. Dealing with the serpent in me is always frightening and confusing. It's also frustrating. But the more I make my conscience my guide, the more I learn about me. Doing the right thing begins with talking to my God to confess my difficulty in speaking to Him honestly, sincerely and authentically. Becoming genuine has become a lifelong struggle.

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 as well as blend in with them. But neither of those gifts are mine. They're my parents' gifts that I unconsciously copied and now replicate.

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. His act was relatively small and meaningless to most people. They never saw him as great. They treated him as great because they figured out that that was how he wanted to be treated. He had no idea they laughed at him behind his back.

I strive to become a great **ACTOR**, not a great actor like my father. If my books would sell, I'd be able to call myself an **ACTOR**, not just a **WRITER**. I'd be able to say that I've **ACTED** upon the world in an amazing way.

I'm a **WERK** in progress. I don't want to look ridiculous like my father. This has forced me to humble myself before God/**GOD**. I didn't want to believe in God/**GOD**. The opportunity just fell into my lap. It became a no-brainer once I could see that I couldn't live up to my standards just using my conscience as my guide. My penis \$envy was too great. I wanted what other men had because the father who gave me the penis I had was such a disappointment to me.

Will 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 and appreciative of what people have done for him.

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 through **WRITING**. I **WRITE** and fight for freedom [head], liberty [heart] and emancipation [soul] from the inside out through every little thing I say and 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've learning **UP** from down and left [heart] from right [soul]. But going below my waist to face my wants for things and desires for men has been disorienting. It's so easy for me to get caught up in my desire for pleasant sensations.

I was a Noah who missed the boat. I went 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** [אַרֹן] in the **BIBLICAL** sense

of the word. I've gotten through the ark, basket and tabernacle symbolism of the word "CLOSET." But becoming a man who loves my gender has brought me out of the CLOSET in yet a fourth way.

I'm not one for tattoos. But if I got a tattoo, I'd have פאות printed on my skin. Or maybe I'd just have them inscribe "CLOSET". The concept I'm trying to describe is a can with a very special content. All my books are merely labels describing what's inside me.

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.⁷³

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 so they can 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 their rich donors.

I've got news for everybody. The rich will never be financially rich enough, and the poor aren't SPIRITUALLY destitute. 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 the United States, we don't live in a Christian nation. We live in a nation where you've never been more free to be Christian in the history of the world.

Those who live in a country where people can't be free to be gay, Jewish or Christian are nations run by neo-^sNazis.

⁷³ פאות pe-ot sidelocks: from the Hebrew word for "corners"

How to cut corners from the inside out

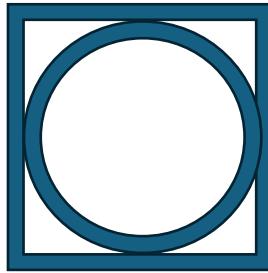
Once a boy  **SPIRITUALLY** bonds with men  :



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 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**.

You are like an appliance. God is like your cord. **GOD** is like the wall socket. Do you. If you're a toaster, don't strive to become a toaster over. If you're a toaster over, don't strive to become an air fryer. An honest rice maker is better than a phony waffle iron.

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 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.

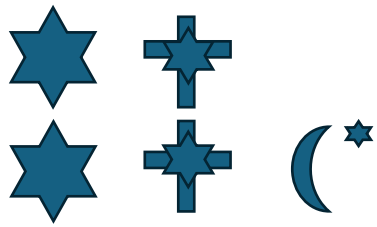
I don't just **DANCE** from my conscience. I also **DANCE** for my conscience. I use every cell in my body to tell myself what my head, heart and soul don't know about me.

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** 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 as I pursue **PEACE** of **MIND**.



MANNA ¹ Serving¹



MANN~~A~~² Serving¹⁺²

MANN~~A~~³ Serving¹⁺²⁺³

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 I 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**. 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 ^sNazis 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.

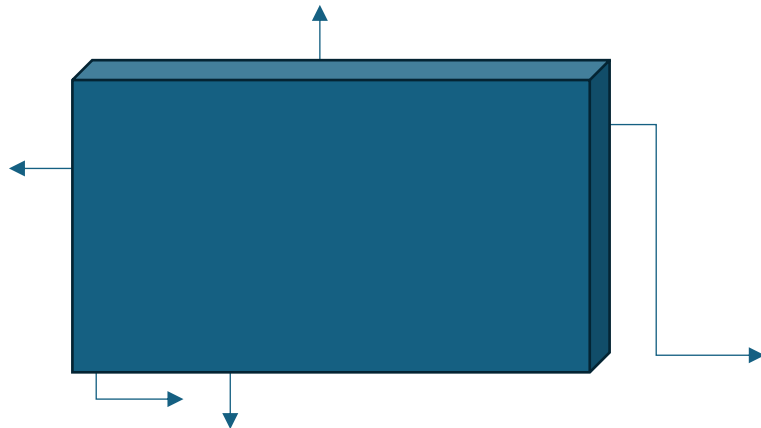
I'm presently using electronic **HANDWRITING** in a space called virtual reality. What I'm **WRITING** that you're reading in print form is the **HANDWRITING** on my wall.

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.

The unconscious MIND is like a wall of block letters – intellectual



The conscious MIND is like cursive letters – emotional



Chapter 30 Entering and leaving

The word in Hebrew for “entering” **ISRAEL** in the sense of “immigrating” comes from the verb “to rise.”⁷⁴ **ISRAEL** is the highest place on Earth in Hebrew and for aam **ISRAEL** [the people who are the soul of **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 ^sinsane.

Life is too complicated 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 ^shate 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 ^shomophobic names on the board to try to get me to admit my sexuality.

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 ^ssavages in Japan who sided with the Germans in the Second World War, the people of Sonoma County were afraid that me **COMING**

⁷⁴ לעלות la-alot: to rise, to immigrate to **ISRAEL**

OUT would mean more gay people would do so in their county. They were right. We did. And their county is **BETTER** for it.

I didn't want to fight the school system or the ^shomophobes I had to face every day at work, so I quit that teaching job on Thursday, March 15, 1990 [The Ides of March].⁷⁵ The Board of Education of Sonoma County arranged to pay 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** of my **CLOSET** is the **BEST** way of going further into it. The concept of confession does the same, regardless of your sexual orientation.

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 every 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 include falling in love with both your genders. You're a combination of a male and a female. This fourth **CLOSET** is what the trans community is **COMING OUT** of.

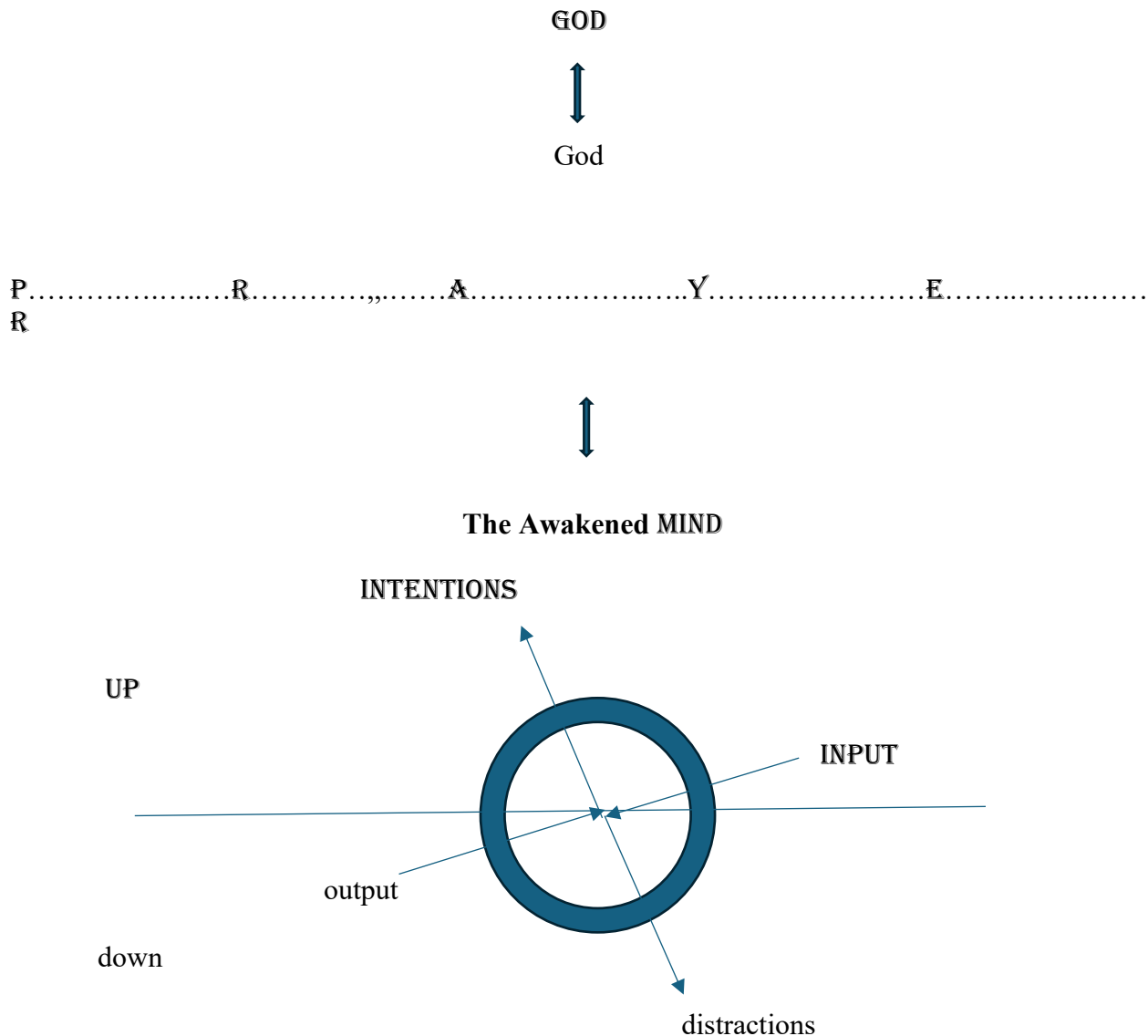
Falling in love with yourself will make it possible for you to fall in love with your country. This is why **ISRAEL** is real to the Jews in a way that must contradict **TORAH**. Until **ISRAELIS** learn to embrace the female side of I, their [z] factor, they'll remain stuck in their own **CLOSETS**. The same is true of Muslims. There are 38 countries in the world with marriage equality. None of

⁷⁵ 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.

them are Jewish or Muslim. One is Taoist [Taiwan]. One is Buddhist [Thailand]. And 36 of them are Christian. Most of the countries in the world should be ashamed of themselves.

Jews and Muslims will continue \$killing one another instead of contemplating the navel **GOD** gave them. They both need to learn that men come out of women. Women don't come out of men. **TORAH** got it \$wrong right from the start. Every Adam comes out of Eve, not the other way around. Muslims still haven't corrected that error, either. The \$extremists in both faiths have a very old-fashioned idea of what it means to be half-male, half-female.

The **CLOSET GOD** put you in will stay here. Learn how to enter yourself **SPIRITUALLY** like the **LGBTQIA+** community can do, and you'll overcome your fear of leaving this school **GOD** enrolled us in.



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. The modern age 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 Nadav and Avichu, some aspects of the Book of Leviticus are dying, while others are already dead and buried in figurative interpretations. Those branches of the Book of Leviticus need to be pruned.

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 our ^ssavage ancestors in the past.

In Hebrew, the **SPIRIT** of **GOD** comes from the concept of air.⁷⁶ **GOD** blows upon our **SPIRIT**. And we then move one another the way billiard balls bump into one another after they've been hit by the white cue ball.

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. The holy **SPIRIT** interacts with their soul, guiding and influencing it. The heart of man isn't possessed by Christians. The heart is elucidated by Christians.

The archangel Gabri**EL** came to Muhammad and told him to write down the words he brought from **GOD** in his heart. Gabri**EL** was an intermediary from **GOD** who revealed to Muhammad the God within him [Allah] who would guide Muhammad to seek greater understanding of the third place in inner space from which to perceive **GOD'S** wonderful ways: his soul.

When Christians realize their **SPIRITUAL** connection to Muslims through the role of the holy **SPIRIT**, I believe the **REWARDS** 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 world peace.

The Abrahamic faiths don't yet acknowledge that **GOD ALMIGHTY** 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. This will awaken them to the meaning of **MONOTHEISM**.

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**.

⁷⁶ רוּחַ ruach: **SPIRIT**; wind; breath

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've been brought up with a prejudiced attitude toward the anus, when what comes out of your mouth is just as putrid, you're not going to seek to unify the two through the study of Judaism and Taoism. Moses and Lao-Tsu were geniuses who approached the paradoxes, conundrums and **ENIGMAS** of life from opposite directions.

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 a **CLOSET** door that opens and closes from two directions. We all need to be assertive, and we all need to be humble without becoming too passive.

No one 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 **LGBTQIA+** community is just in its early stage of acceptance. ^{\$crazy, poor Asians... 77}

I'm an especially motivated gay man and Jew because I'm ^{\$discriminated against everywhere on Earth. Prejudice against gay Jews doesn't sound sensible to me, especially since the political relationships within the West, not only between the East and West, could be much **BETTER**. The Abrahamic faiths are still fighting over tolerance for gays and Jews.}

If humans **BEING** don't find more ingenious ways to warm and cool themselves from within, it's unlikely they're going to solve the climate chaos around them. They won't achieve alternative energy sources if they don't understand the **SOURCE** of all energy. Therefore, people need greater understanding of how they were created by one **GOD**. ⁷⁸

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}. ^{\$Homophobia is ^{\$hail}. I've endured enough bad weather.}}}

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 gay, Jewish future on solid **GROUND**, not ^{\$ice}, water or steam.

Some people don't like the **LGBTQIA+** community 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 or questioning, intersex and asexual. The "+" represents other sexual orientations and gender identities not specifically included in our acronym.

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.}

⁷⁷ The movie "Crazy Rich Asians" is an amazing love story in how to move out of ^{\$hypocrisy} if you're straight.

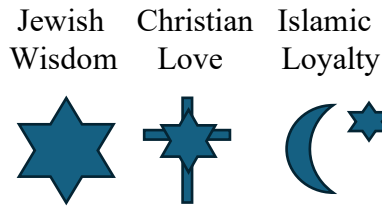
⁷⁸ בצלם אלוהים betzelem **ELOHIM: THE DIVINE IMAGE** of **GOD** can't be accessed without developing your imagination. Just believing what you're told won't do.

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 an inner god/God.

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 myself to use my conscience to guide me.

If you, like me, 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 know **GOD** doesn't care for.



Chapter 32

Ancestor worship

Judaism doesn't believe in ancestor worship. 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 hold opinions about an **AFTERLIFE**. We believe that what will happen to us when we die is a mystery because nobody we can question has completed their journey and returned to describe that future to us.

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 with honors. He died by his own hands. He won't be wherever 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**. I don't believe that will happen. We're all here to learn. Those who don't admit their mistakes and correct them may have to receive a diploma you and I would not be proud of.

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 such as heaven, paradise and nirvana. This truth about reality makes me all the more soulful. "What will be, will **BE**." This is the general meaning of the word "Adonai" in Hebrew. ⁷⁹

The relationship I hold with Adonai augments my superego [head], ego [heart] and id [penis], the aspects of my psyche that are selfish, rather than self-centered. My thoughts, feelings and urges are more controlled by my conscience today than when I was young and in a **SPIRITUAL** stupor.

That said, the relationship to Adonai that has moved me through embarrassment to modesty, and shame to humility, has had a profound effect on helping me through humiliation to a sense of grace. I've risen in Adonai's esteem of me. This has turned my guilty conscience into a student of life. Every **LESSON** from **GOD** has helped my conscience clarify the difference between **IDEALITY** and reality.

GOOD things happen to me because I'm thoughtful and kind to myself, not just to others. \$Bad things happen to me because I'm \$ignorant about how to operate myself.

Moses discovered Adonai in the Burning Bush. He helped him help the **ISRAELITES**. My Adon [my Lord and Tutor] guides my conscience to increase my self-**INTIMACY** with self-scrutiny

⁷⁹ הָיָה? 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 the actions you take, not in **GOD'S** hands.+

to help me overcome self-^signorance. In this way, I develop new apps and upgrade my operating system to help others. In this way, I moved toward **GOD**.

Moses discovered Adonai through a burning bush outside himself. I found that **BUSH** burning in my breastplate. Adonai has helped me help myself with a **FIRE** from within.

Moses was abandoned by his mother who put him in a basket on the Nile. He was abandoned by his countrymen after he ^skilled a slavedriver. And, ultimately, he abandoned himself by not scrutinizing his own anger issues. **GOD** didn't allow him to enter the **LAND HE** promised the **ISRAELITES**. His autobiography, in part, turned into parables which state: don't let this happen to you.

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 I've learned about myself and my personal importance to **GOD**, the more I've come to understand what justice means to me. ⁸⁰

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.

That 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**. They've already made mistakes that they could have avoided if they'd understood **TORAH BETTER**.

The Russians and Ukrainians are both members of the Eastern Orthodox Church, fighting as Christians have done for millennia over the body and blood of their Jewish Tutor [Jesus], using land and economic interests as their supporting rationale.

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. All countries that don't study **TORAH** turn into dictatorships.

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 Russian and Mandarin. **GOD** even speaks Farsi. I recommend our ^senemies work on their Hebrew, Yiddish, Ladino and Arabic. Yes, many Jews are native speakers of Arabic.

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 ^sjealousy and ^senvy 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 **GOD** has given the Jews, which includes the Christian 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.

⁸⁰ מִשְׁפָּט mishpat: justice, which also means "sentence" in Hebrew. Your birth was your first sentence. **WRITE** your life like a diary that **GOD** will read. Leave nothing out.

The winners of this final European conflict will be Moses and 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 **LGBTQIA+** community comes in. Marriage equality must become the law of every land everywhere on Earth for peace to be achieved.

Christian ^sice is only getting thicker, harder and more slippery. And although everybody's talking about global warming, the inner world of man is getting ^scolder while the outer world is heating up. This is **SPIRITUAL** irony.

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, 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** is like steam. These three states are clues to the mystery of **GOD** in everyone's life.

You're in a labyrinth in a **CLOSET**. I can't tell you how to get out of it because I'm not inside you. I can only tell you what I know about labyrinths in **CLOSETS**. The rest is up to you.

Labyrinths are personal challenges that were created in your past that you have to make your way through today. The feelings of abandonment at birth may have driven you, like Moses, to conclude that your mother came out of you. Others think women are here to serve them and appease them for having pushed them out of their body.

The feeling of abandonment as a toddler when you were forced to learn how to use a toilet led you to conclude that your parents had no idea what they were doing because they wouldn't tell you why toilet training would be important the rest of your life.

In childhood, you were abandoned in ways that only you can remember if you look at the scars in your psyche. Nobody can see those scars. But the people who know you well know how to hurt you where you're scarred.

In adolescence, abandonment took on sexual connotations. In adulthood it was probably with love and money that the world stabbed you in the back.

By middle age, self-love may have ^sbetrayed you. You discovered that you didn't do things that would have protected your health or made your dreams come true.

And by old age, it's the contrast between your dreams and fantasies that will plague you. It won't be love or money that you'll be facing. It's the meaning of **BEING** that will keep you up at night.

Those Muslims who have no sense of Allah, the Tutor within them, have already turned into neo-^sNazis. We can't 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. We're not building nations anymore. We tried that and failed. People will have to build I like a nation to find the skills to build their nation.

The 1% who are running the United Nations know that I'm right. If Palestinians want a piece of **ISRAEL**, Palestinians will have to surrender to **GOD**. They're guilty of crimes against their own humanity. Those places in the world that oppose the **CIVILIZING PROCESS** will continue to decline. People have to choose **CIVILIZATION**, or they're doomed to suffer.

Those who believe in **GOD** will drink in more **MILK** and **HONEY**. Those who aren't thirsty for what we offer, will find themselves in a shell, pecking their way out. The **EGG** that Muhammad offered in **CIVILIZING** the world at the time will be precious held in conjunction with our **MILK**

and **HONEY**, or everyone will discover what life will be like without **GOD** running the world through **HIS** emissaries.

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 hearts. Today's sermons from Tel Aviv come from modern Jews' souls. As each of us learns to unite our head and heart using our soul, our conscience will grow. So, too, shall you.

Straight Jews are coming down out of their head through the Adam's **APPLE** in their stiff neck, down to their heart on their left and down to their soul on their right. They're watching the discourse of their thoughts, feelings and beliefs from their navel. Men are discovering that women have more than enough wisdom, love and loyalty to life to run the world. As men continue down from their waist to their genitals they'll see how the serpent in their tree upsets their own **BEST** intentions with greed for power, gluttony for food and lust for sex.

Those who've achieved inner orientation skills are developing their conscience in their breastplate and shining out a greater **TRUTH** than they've ever had 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 some Jews, Christians and Muslims have a lot of catching up to do. They're ^shomophobes. Don't just follow the money. Follow the ^shomophobes. When you find the ^shomophobes, there you'll find the money that was stolen.

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 **HOMEWERK**, 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. You only have to fill in the shapes I'm giving you with emotional color to make yourself 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 ^ssick 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 uttered to **MUSIC**. If you like sex and sports, you're a **DANCER**. You just haven't extended your skills out to your fingers and toes.

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.

The great schism in Judaism has been going on for 3,400 years. We've always been coming closer to **GOD'S** intentions in Leviticus 20 to ^skill all the gay Jews as animal sacrifices to **HIM**.

This was one of the grave mistakes made by Moses. His autobiography is a model of what to do and what not to do. Moses, the author, only knew so much about Moses, his main character. The same is true of us all as we create our living diary day-by-day.

You'd have to be ^sinsane to be Jewish and debate whether to ^skill Jews. Moses couldn't see that he'd drive Jews ^scrazy in their ^smaniacal effort to serve Adonai [the Tutor] over **ELOHIM** [our **TEACHER**].

The relationship between gay Jews and straight Jews must be **WERKED** 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**.

Gender euphoria is achieved by loving the way **GOD** made you. Those who struggle with their gender or sexuality are in a labyrinth given to them by **GOD**. Each of the four **CLOSET** metaphors holds a labyrinth within it. Coming to terms with who you are and how you were made to serve **GOD** will bring you to your mission in life.

All **CIVILIZED** societies in the world already have marriage equality except **ISRAEL**. If the fruits in Tel Aviv don't convince the \$nuts in Jerusalem about the dire need for marriage equality throughout their **LAND**, our **MILK** and **HONEY** will be lost. Let's stop debating with Moses, the \$homophobe, and take action to protect all Jews.

An orthodox Jew \$killed Yitzhak Rabin, an **ISRAELI** prime minister. Another orthodox Jew \$killed Shira Banki [age 16] at a gay **PRIDE** parade in Jerusalem. The time to talk about the benefits in \$killing Jews as described in **TORAH** is over.

Muslim **ISRAELIS** are like birds. They're laying **EGGS** [loyalty to **GOD**] that Jewish **ISRAELIS** need as much as **MILK** [love] and **HONEY** [wisdom]. How will Muslims outside of **ISRAEL** learn about Judaism [**HONEY**] and Christianity [**MILK**] unless the Muslims inside **ISRAEL** share their gifts from **GOD** with their countrymen.

Nobody will care what happens to Palestinians until Muslim **ISRAELIS** have **COME OUT** of their shells. This is the **CLOSET** metaphor turned into a simile. Man is like a chick in a shell.

GOD'S reason for forbidding Adam and Eve from eating from the tree of knowledge was to produce guilt. **GOD'S** reason for forbidding men from sleeping with men was for man to question the difference between creating life and creating peace on Earth. Straight men make babies. Gay men make love. 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 family 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 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 any of the Hindu gods.

GOD ALMIGHTY had **GOOD** reasons for creating these paradoxical concepts. **HE** began by exposing **HIS** contradictions in the creation story of **TORAH**.

Moses was the greatest man who'd ever lived up until then. Jesus loved his words 1,400 years later! Muhammad would have respected Moses if he'd pondered the fact that the archangel GabriEL was Jewish. But Muhammad was consumed with pleasing his wives and having his wives please him. A man who needs more than one woman is going to get distracted. Just look at how so many gay men are distracted by so many "husbands." Sex, like food, can turn to poison if you overindulge.

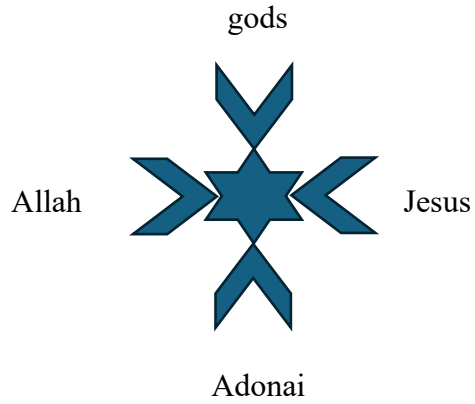
Sex begins as a way to achieve peace from within. I learned a great deal from my brothers who died from AIDS. For me, monogamy is the greatest path to **MONOTHEISM**. Learning to serve our

TEACHER is the greatest privilege of my life. I don't need more than one study partner to get **GOOD GRADES?**

It's too bad the Synagogue, Church, Mosque and Temple are run by dripping \$hypocrites who can only agree on the \$abomination of gay sex. The traps they set for us will entrap them.

Will is my soulmate, even though he doesn't believe in **GOD**. Our vow of fidelity to one another is a sign of my love of **GOD** and Will's love of himself.

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.
All gods and Gods come from **GOD**.

Chapter 33

Feeling whelmed

“Whelmed” is a word. It means “submerged 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 or reflection.

But not anymore. Now I ask myself what I’m thinking and how I feel about that thought before I do anything. And I’m often inspired to close my eyes and experience the whelm-ness within me. This is my opportunity to talk to my God about what I’m going through as a **LESSON**.

I’m not paranoid and schizophrenic anymore. Now I’d describe myself as **SPIRITUALLY** autistic [a bit ^ssick and ^stwisted]. Sure, I have moments when the **LESSONS** of life simply overwhelm me. And, ironically, the littlest of things can be the most overwhelming. That said, there’s always a personal **LESSON** in everything I go through that makes the outer world a tool for inner advancement.

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 by frustrations that are much greater than they should be. In the gay world, they call that a drama queen. Will says that I’m a melodrama queen because my inner world is like a silent movie. The subject of my films are preposterous. And the acting is exaggerated. He’s begged me to upgrade my inner world to talkies. He’d like me to become more modern in the ways in which I deal with outer reality thanks to an upgrade in my inner reality.

I see my heart as in shallow water. The tides come in and completely submerge my feelings regularly. I must be like a clam or an urchin. 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. In the emotional realm. 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 like a clam, 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 a mussel.

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. I’m not a fish. They feel deeply about Jesus. Perhaps they see themselves as the size of fish and Him as the size of a whale. My feelings for Jesus are shallow. I feel ^sbad 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 ^sbad as how the Romans treated Jesus. I think Christians have been overwhelmed by that injustice.

It’s irrational to feel that deeply for one Jew while treating all the rest of us as Christians did up to and including the last century. It’s irrational to ^shate us for not believing that Jesus is the God

within us. 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 always affectionate, let alone loving.

If Christians claim that they all love Jesus as we love Adonai, then they should acknowledge that Jews think for ourselves 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. But 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 divided Him into thirds [Eastern Orthodoxy, Catholicism and Protestantism]. I actually think they should continue to divide Jesus into smaller, individual portions, so each Christian can use Him to achieve their own personal piece of the **PIE**.

Claiming that Jesus will unite the world at \$Armageddon doesn't look promising since Christians can't even unite themselves.⁸¹ 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 and beliefs, allowing each individual to make their conscience their guide with their God's help. Tolerance for all believers in **GOD** 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 my 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. But 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 mobile on **LAND** or sea. They love feeding on matters of the heart from tidal pools like mine.

But 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 myself. My self-**LOVE** spills over into compassion for others. I don't love to love others. But I do love to express my compassion for others.

That said, 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?

⁸¹ **הר מגידו** Har Megiddo: the mountain of Megiddo in northern **ISRAEL**: Armageddon: 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].

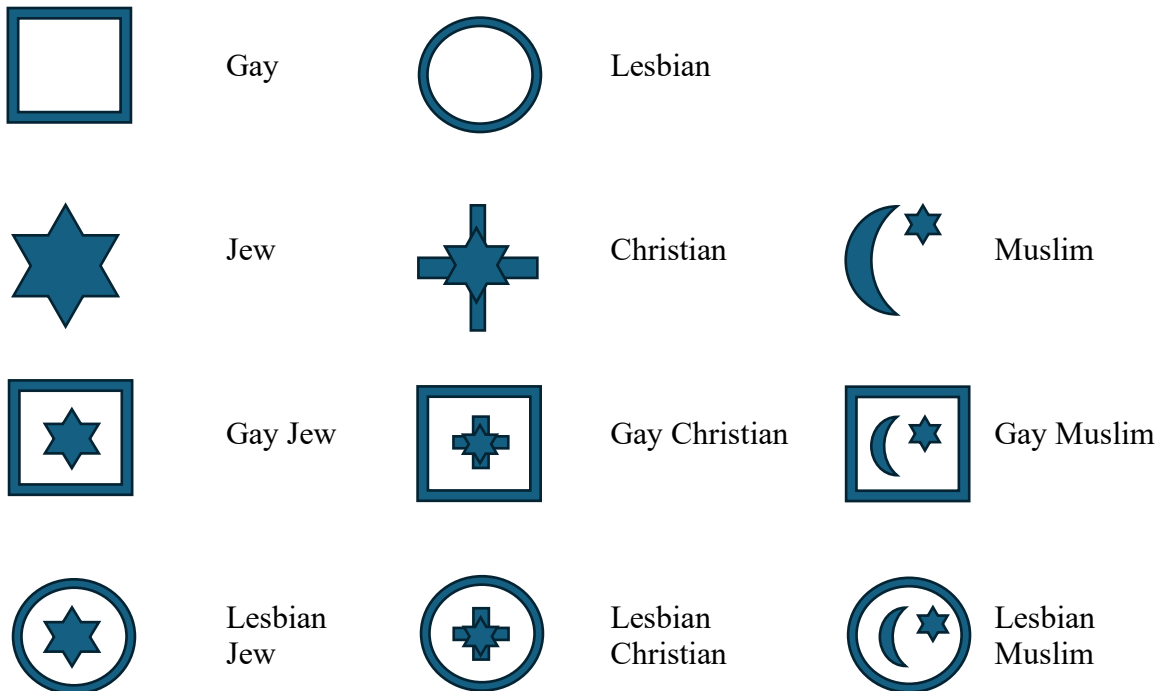
I couldn't be happier now that a Texas school board has outlawed the **BIBLE** in their schools because parts of it are deemed obscene. The Republicans aren't going to win their **SPIRITUAL** tug-o-war with Americans by poisoning the **MINDS** of children with **TORAH**.

TORAH is only meant for those who've already been through virginity. **TORAH** is only meant to be read by those who've experienced orgasm with I 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 more **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 **LGBTQIA+** 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 protagonists in our gay struggle during **PRIDE** month, including Barak Obama who supported marriage equality. He was born August 4th, 1961.

So much for being whelmed rather than overwhelmed by life. I recommend that more people try it.



We've been chosen by **GOD** to show others how to make wiser choices.

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 didn't suffer 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 heartburn is **SPIRITUAL** appendicitis.

When one of your seeds gets stuck in my gut, you cause me great pain. You're always trying to plant seeds in my head. You sow your opinions in the field of my **MIND**, **HOPING** your ideas will germinate in me.

I'm tired of be treated like a field to sow seeds. I'm tired of people plowing my **MIND** to plant their seeds. I wish they'd admit what they're doing. I wish they'd sow seeds in their own **MIND**. I wish they'd reap the rewards of thinking for themselves about I.

It's not enough to have developed teeth to chew on my own food-for-thought. I have to digest my thoughts consciously, or I won't know why I end up thinking about what I'm thinking. I've needed to figuratively wear a mask over my nose, mouth, eyes and ears to keep people's seeds out of my head.

When I got **SPIRITUAL** appendicitis, I had to operate on myself. I had to realize I had a gut-level reaction to someone's seed that had gotten stuck in me. I react to that kind of treatment. I've since had to learn to protect myself from everybody.

Scatter your seed wherever you like. My **MIND** is now like **ROCK**. **GOD** has given me the tools to see everybody as a **GOOD** book brought to me to help me heal by reflecting on the seeds they scatter without allowing those seeds to grow in me. Only I plant seeds in me. I'm the farmer of my **LAND**. **GOD** is the **GARDENER** of my garden. Nothing grows without Our consent.

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**. I'm like a tree, not a weed. For this realization, 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.

Moses awakened me to **INTIMACY** with my God [Adonai]. And Muhammad awakened me to a way to loyalty to the one **GOD** of us all. But self-**LOVE** was the key to the wisdom of my heart alone.

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 called these problems "**LESSONS** from our Tutor and the **TEACHER**." Now I'm calling them plowing my own field.

Cultivating myself makes me more thoughtful, heartfelt and soulful. My inner world is my earth. My inner world is my planet. I'm round inside. I'll never fall off me.

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 did before. This is hard **WERK**. 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. Life is an agricultural college. I'm learn to farm in the **SPIRITUAL** sense of the word.

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 mysterious and 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. And that's simply **MIRACULOUS**.

The great weight in my life was the feeling of having been abandoned. Feeling rejected, neglected and discarded had been a dominant theme in my life. I always need to remember that I'm here to learn above all else.

The greatest **LESSON** I've learned was to forgive myself for having tried to \$kill me. The \$perpetrator in me has apologized to the victim in me. I make amends every day with kind thoughts and tender feelings for myself. If I can't admire me and bask in my own glory, there's nothing anyone can say that will help me.

SPIRITUAL appendicitis occurs when a tiny pre-seedling gets stuck in my gut. Either there's an aspect of a man [sperm] in me that clogs my system or an aspect of a woman [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 without scrutiny. Bringing this to consciousness so I can learn from my challenges has made it possible to describe this out loud in metaphoric form.

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 these seeds that get stuck in my system as \$bugs in my **SPIRITUAL** operating system that I've got to remove.

Getting somebody's seed stuck in my **SPIRITUAL** appendix was a humbling **LESSON** that went deep. It went 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.

When I had **SPIRITUAL** appendicitis, I was left angry [sour] and sad [bitter]. I was left cynical, scornful and derisive. I thought nobody could know what I felt like because nobody could talk about what I was feeling.

SPIRITUAL appendicitis caused frustration that came in the form of pangs, spasms and anguish that led to many tears. Sharp feelings [suffering] hurt just as much as sharp sensations [pain]. Therefore, I had to learn to look at my contribution to society. That was my gift to this world that nobody could see but me.

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 **REWARDED**. The **REWARD** you seek is self-**LOVE**.

Although I believe some people deserve the gift of **LIFE** after 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 deserve what they'll get in the here-and-now. The **WORLD** to come is a useless place to look for **REWARDS** now.

Those **GOOD** pupils who have been forced to leave school early for unfortunate reasons will have no other option but to depend on **GOD'S** almighty 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 4th dimension, a place where **GOD** will come to us in four directions rather than three. 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.

The seed from a man is "x" or "y". They call the seed from a woman "x" but I call it "z".

Man = y + z

Woman = x + 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.

I you want to achieve self-**LOVE**,
begin by contemplating your navel.

From your navel,
you can watch your head, heart and soul.

You can see your thoughts, feelings and beliefs.

From your navel,

You can also see the wants for things and desires for people
that emerge from your genitals.

And you can see the **CLOSET** door around the corner that opens and closes in your anus.

You are an amazing creation by **GOD**.

Don't let anyone convince you to scorn any part of you.

Chapter 35

Atlas dropped the ball

I can't tell you how heavy the weight of the world sits on my shoulders. I carry 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 can "see" that I have two inner hands, each with five commandments from **GOD** with which to grasp **IDEALITY** and hold it to my bosom dearly. With my ten fingers, I finger paint the Ten Commandments onto the page.

But my feet have ten toes. And having studied ballet on point, I'm 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.

The feminine side of me has been set free. I can embrace my z factor. I can meld it with my y factor. I can be as masculine or as feminine as I want to be; as is natural for me. I don't have to behave in ways that appease anyone.

I have a friend in Berlin, who's a gay, German Jew. He even speaks Hebrew. He believes in God/**GOD**. 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 and experiences.

He became cynical, sardonic and bitter over time. Like most others, he only wanted what he wanted when he wanted it. Yet there were many things he just couldn't achieve.

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 and whispering to one another when he entered the room. His looks weren't enough to turn heads. That only exacerbated his \$bad attitude.

He didn't realize 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 embrace his Judaism, but the rabbis required him to formally convert, perhaps because he hadn't been circumcised.

He didn't realize he suffered from passive-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.

That was 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 thin 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 in the States, he feels like an intruder in everyone else's family.

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.

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. He took his external circumstances too seriously. He believed in God/**GOD**. But he couldn't stand humanity. He loved the **TEACHER**, but \$hated his classmates.

In the **LGBTQIA+** 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 and sees all others as \$perpetrators of crimes against his nature.

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 how the \$burn of \$ice had changed him.

GOD was teaching him something 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**.

At least my friend isn't \$suicidal. Every time I drop the ball, I want to walk off the court. I want to throw my hands in the air and give up. I wish I could sit in the bleachers and complain about the game to my Coach and **THE UMPIRE**. Suicidal \$maniacs like me are examples of people with a particularly \$bad attitude when we get \$burned.

I'm through living **TORAH** chapter and verse in accordance with the rabbis. 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 the for **LESSON** for me in what they're saying.

I'm through schooling the world. Everyone is getting what they deserve. If you want a **BETTER** life, school yourself. Your **GRADES** won't improve by teaching. They'll only improve by learning.

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 **WERK**. I'm a **GOOD** scroll and a **GOOD** book. I don't need others to publish my **WERKS** for me. I'm **WRITING** my diary by the day.

I don't care what happens to you. Your **GRADES** aren't going on my **REPORT CARD**. I cared too much about others and far too little about myself. Now I act from the inside out. I'm through acting from the outside in.

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'm an Atlas who carries my whole inner world on my shoulders. I drop the ball all the time. How else do you think I've 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 wasn't **SPIRITUALLY** lazy. I was **SPIRITUALLY** \$ignorant. I didn't know what I was supposed to do internally all the while I was doing what I was doing externally.

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 be left alone. By contrast, I always wished to wake myself up like the prince did with Cinderella – with a kiss.

My penis likes being wide awake. I like the feeling of **FIRE** being emitted from it. My penis likes to keep me feeling rigidly **PROUD**. I only had to learn how to do so in a feminine way. I intuitively knew that I didn't respect myself for only behaving in masculine ways.

Because my conscience is my guide, I now feel powerful. I feel that my relationship to my Tutor and the **TEACHER** make all the difference because my relationship to myself is always in flux.

My conscience isn't too lazy to talk to Adonai while I'm in conversations with others. Plenty of questions come up in conversation. Being with others requires a lot of inner **WERK** in real time.

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 were grease monkeys who never bothered to tell me that I had to do something when the engine light would figuratively come on. I had to change something when I felt as flat as a tire. I had to keep up with the regularly scheduled maintenance of my vehicle.

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 they didn't know I well enough in those days to truly help me help myself with inner, orientation instruction.

I told my German 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.

He told me that at moments when he feels victimized by the world, he feels like he's in a tunnel. That drives him \$crazy with frustration. He thinks he just needs a little time to get through it. But he couldn't say how he gets through it.

As somebody who was born by caesarian, I never went through the literal tunnel others have gone through. My mother's vaginal tunnel wasn't mine. I never touched it. What I went through was, in a way, a virgin birth.

I was given a metaphoric 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 life is a way I describe my death with **HOPE**. I look forward to that light. I see it as the **LIGHT** that will reveal the **TRUTH**.

While I was praying at the Wailing Wall in 2008, a tunnel appeared before me that went under Mt. Moriah.⁸² The tunnel went all the way through the mountain to the Foundation Rock in the Al-Aqsa Mosque.⁸³ That's the **ROCK** on which Abraham⁸⁴ had bound Isaac⁸⁵ 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 Gabri**EL**.

⁸² מוריה moriah: to teach

⁸³ איוון הסטיה Evan Hasetya: Foundation Rock

⁸⁴ אברהם Avraham: Abraham: father; multitude

⁸⁵ אייזק Itzak: Isaac: laughter; rejoice

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 IshmaEL⁸⁶ and his mother out of his house, and Abraham tried to sacrifice Isaac to GOD.

Feeling victimized by your father is a common theme among men.

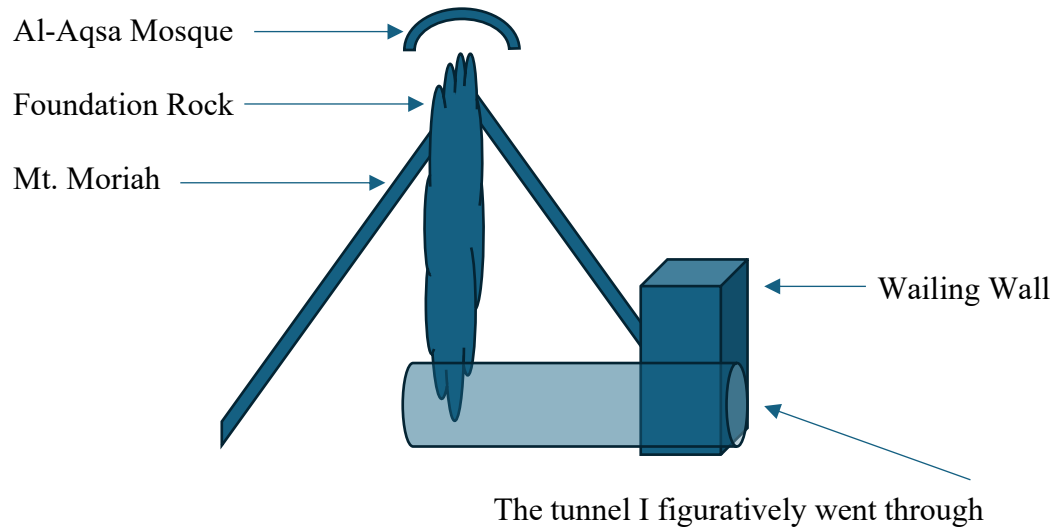
IshmaEL and Isaac buried Abraham together, but they buried their feelings about him separately. When you've been \$burned by your father with \$ice, you may have a tendency to \$freeze yourself. You may stop growing up. You may remain a boy in a man's world. [Genesis 25]

I figuratively went down that 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. Learning to participate without everyone has made all the difference. My life isn't a game anymore. I don't care about keeping score. My life is a school. I care about my **GRADES**.

⁸⁶ ישמעאל IshmaEL: man of GOD

**My Entry into 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 Will in bed more intimately. And I've translated our language into body language, so I can **DANCE** and **PRAY** at the same time.

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 ^sdeluding I. **GOD** gave us sex, and it's an important part of our being because it reflects our **INTIMACY** with ourself that we then share with others.

There in bed with Adonai, I have conversations with Him on a nightly basis. This **WERKBOOK** 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 out 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 ^shomophobes on the right and ^santi-Zionists on the left. Being a gay Jew with a **HOMELAND** in **ISRAEL** is an **ENIGMA**. Why would **GOD** give people like me something **HE** wouldn't give anyone else?

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** [violet], you're ready for the **ULTRAVIOLET** experience of God/**GOD**-consciousness in your conscience.

You can personify your heart through Jesus and call yourself a Christian. Or you can project your heart and soul 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 ^sHitler in heaven or ^sHamas ^sterrorists in paradise, you're ^sdeluded. **GOD** doesn't forgive or forget ^sevil. There's no proof you can come back and do it all again. I believe life is a school we **GRADUATE** once. If you don't improve your **GRADES**, you'll fail in some ways along the way.

Grow up and smell the lavender. The **LGBTQIA+** community is here to tell you that if you fail us, you've failed in being yourself. Those who are here to play games will lose sometimes. Those who are here to learn will fail sometimes. But you can always raise your **GRADES**. If you're a loser, the chances of winning are never **GOOD**. Banking on luck isn't the way to succeed.

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 belief in **HOPE** aren't yours to have and hold. But from here you can understand why I say that my relationship to my mother has changed my life. My z factor has changed everything about how I relate to me.

From here in my navel, 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 Adam's **APPLE** to my conscience, down through my navel and from there to my penis.

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 ^sfreezes 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 aren't learning to orient 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 ^sinsane 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 7th 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** realm must be like children.

But the literal 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 skills. 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 [1] school, [2] hospital, [3] prison, [4] playing field, [5] orchard, [6] office and [7] 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 me to my **HOPES** and **PRAYERS**.

Adonai knows I used to be a quitter. He knows my first impulse was to walk off the court, defeated when I accused myself of anything. I was a sore loser and a sore winner because I was playing games.

When I ask my God rhetorical questions, He answers them. But His answers reveal more of the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS**. I'd been obsessed with my self-importance. Walking humbly with my God hadn't yet started. Now I can say that I'm learning how to walk humbly and chew gum at the same time.

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 without listening to myself.

I prefer using my own language of abstract geometric symbols and signs. What you're getting in words on the page are translations of conversations I have with my Tutor that I'm sharing with you in the hopes that it'll help you help yourself.

My body doesn't ^slie 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. I have to include my navel, genitals and anus to build the **INTIMACY** I seek with my container. My contents runneth over the edge of my cup. What you're reading is what I'm collecting in my saucer.

Think of me as a can with a label on the outside. I've described my contents on my label. But you can't get into my can. If you don't believe what I tell you in inside of me, you're a cynic. If you do, you're a naïve and gullible. You must look at your own label, not mine.

Without the creation story of Moses, I'd still be lost in a masquerade. **TORAH** would have been a labyrinth for a fool like me. I needed to modernize the concepts of Adam, Eve and the serpent to make sense of the forces within me.

Jesus made His way through **TORAH** in another way that **GOD** wanted most of the Jews to avoid at that time because most indigenists in the Middle East then were still having orgies in their temples. And that included the ancestors of today's 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 we're all in need of each other to make sense of **GOD'S** scriptures. Clearly, Christians are no masters of Christianity. And, by extension, Muslims are no masters of Islam.

The whole point of Islam is to build their tower to the power of **GOD'S** loyalty to humanity. Muslims need to come to the same conclusion: We all need each other's help to get from here to **THERE**. If you were **GOD**, you know you'd have it no other way.

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 **TORAH** literally instead of the most beautiful poem the world has ever received. I'd have concluded that women come out of men to serve us. I'd have remained a depressed, ^ssuicidal fool until I finally would have succeeded in ^skilling myself.

Fighting over literal interpretations of **TORAH** only gives the hyper-religious in all three of the Abrahamic faiths more reasons to ^shate gays and Jews, including Jesus. What they're really fighting over 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

§mean-**SPIRITED** aren't going to be left with a thing to take with them when they leave this earthly plane.

Jews have **GOOD** reason to disapprove of Moses. He was a §murderer and a §homophobe. Christians have **GOOD** reasons to disapprove of Christians. They have no reason to disapprove of Jesus. He was a Jew who reinterpreted **TORAH** for the modern age in which He lived.

Muslims 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.⁸⁷ Muslims who use their conscience as their guide must vehemently disapprove of that! Muhammad was a man whose penis overwhelmed 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.

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. That will demonstrate that Jews have the wisdom to reject those portions of our scripture which haven't held up over time.

If you want to reinterpret Leviticus 20 figuratively, there are plenty of ways to do so. The fluidity of masculinity and femininity when two men share themselves authentically with one another is inspirational and **MANNA** for **GOD**. But taking this §law literally is uncivilized and reprehensible.

No one can go from here to **THERE** without creating a peace that includes the **LGBTQIA+** community. **GOD** has chosen us in addition to having chosen the Jews. **GOD** had to create gay Jews who can say that. Only now can you can say it, too.

My three closest friends through much of my life were a gay, black, quadriplegic 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.

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. 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. What a sad way to end a life.

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. Gang §raping gay men and polio are also [§] sicknesses we have to eradicate. Even §suicidal behavior is something we can fight with **SPIRITUAL** education.

⁸⁷ Sahih al-Bukhari: 5134 Book 67, Hadith 70: Vol 7, Book 62, Hadith 65

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 myself and 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 \$enemies to have to go through. We know that \$vengeance, whether against others or oneself, creates a very circuitous path to self-**LOVE**.

I wouldn’t choose people who unconsciously \$hate I to teach the world how to create peace on Earth. I wouldn’t choose \$anti-Zionists, \$homophobes or \$misogynists to negotiate peace between peoples. I think we need peacemakers who’ve reached a level of **SPIRITUAL** profundity that’s far greater than what we see in today’s politicians and religious 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.

Developing your conscience is paramount to your **SPIRITUAL** growth. The God within you will reward you internally. **GOD ALMIGHTY** will **REWARD** you, as well.

I came to this conclusion after having said nothing to myself after three \$suicide attempts. Nothing! That was utterly irresponsible and unforgiveable 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 stop playing games. I was a dropout because I didn’t want to learn.

The inclination to do \$evil is like a path down a hill. ⁸⁸ 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 pharaohs are going downhill. They’re going 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.

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!

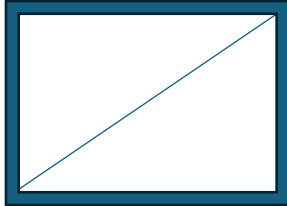
Dismiss those who are cynical. They’re bitter. Dismiss those who are \$prejudiced. They’re wounded. Lead yourself with self-**LOVE**. This alone will improve your luck.

⁸⁸ יֵצֵר לֵב הָאָדָם רַע yetzer ha ra: inclination to do \$evil. It comes from Genesis 6 and 8. יֵצֵר לֵב הָאָדָם רַע yetzer lev-ha-\$adam ra: the inclination of the heart of man is \$evil.

Don't sleep with the dead part of yourself.
Self-**LOVE** leads to satisfying sex with one partner.

Dead

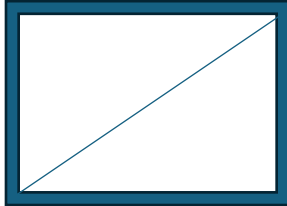
Inner father



Inner mother

Don't sleep with your inner parents.
Self-**LOVE** leads to self-**INTIMACY** as an adult child.

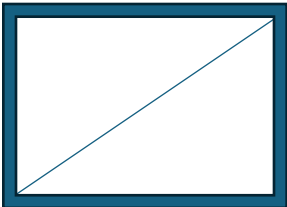
Inner parents



Inner child

Don't sleep with immature adults.
Self-**LOVE** leads compassion not sexual attraction.

Inner stranger



Inner friend

Don't sleep with people you don't find **SPIRITUALLY** attractive.
Self-**LOVE** leads to God/**GOD**-consciousness.

Chapter 37 Money and \$ice

Because I could see that I was arrogant, selfish and \$ignorant about how to be me, I didn't think I was **BLESSED**. Nevertheless, I 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 was a **SPIRITUAL** conundrum. My thoughts, feelings and beliefs couldn't agree on anything.

Why would the God within me put me in such a compromised position? What were my Tutor and **TEACHER** trying to tell me? This was an "**ENIGMA**." The God within me wanted what was **BEST** for me, but the **GOD** of us all made me feel like I was like an alien visiting a hostile planet.

This indicated that I had a lot more **WERK** to do. This was an **INTIMACY** issue that led to a gender issue which was part of a sexual issue. This is what it means to me to be a **SPIRIT** in a body on a journey with God towards **GOD**.

I was a riddle in the flesh. The clues to solving my riddle became obvious when I got out of my head, heart and soul and came to my navel. In contemplating my navel, I realized that I was born of woman; woman wasn't born of me. My mother never abandoned me. I left her. I grew up. I moved out. I made a life for myself.

The difference between my mother and me became obvious from my navel. My navel was mine, not hers. Her navel was hers, not her mother's. I remembered that my mother had had a tummy tuck in her sixties. She described to me how they not only removed the two scars on her belly from the caesarian births of me and then my sister. But they removed and recreated her navel in doing so.

My mother lost the physical connection to her mother. But I did not. My navel is my portion of our umbilical cord. That separation from my mother physically gave me the strength to detach from her psychologically. In doing so, I could see myself as an adult child of inner parents who were very much alive in me. I had to listen to them, but I didn't have to do what they told me to do. In having become an adult, I was free to do as I pleased.

This made it possible for me to look up from my navel to my conscience where the God within me resides. This was the third level of the **CLOSET** metaphor. My conscience became my tabernacle. The God within me is being carried in my body in my breastplate. From my navel, I could perceive that He's with me tutoring me from between my heart and soul. This was the moment when I realized I was a **SPIRIT** in a body on a journey with a Tutor on my way to the **TEACHER** of us all.

The mistakes I'd made in the past revealed how I'd been humiliated by God. This advanced me through mini-levels of guilt to further my knowledge of self-**LOVE**. Wisdom and loyalty are tools in the pursuit of my love for me. I promote those tools through my wisdom and loyalty to **ISRAEL** as a model of how to struggle with God/**GOD** for the sake of achieving peace on Earth. Making my way to my own, unique, promised **LAND** has revealed the importance of **ISRAEL** as an external model that has internal ramifications.

While I've become enamored of my **HONEY**, the 1% are only enamored of my money. They don't see themselves as hoarders who obsess on what I've achieved externally. They're **SPIRITUALLY** \$sick. Nothing is ever enough for them because they don't want what makes us rich inside. The more they've figuratively told us to eat cake, the more we've shared our crumbs with one another.

The 1% dependent on armies, lobbyists, media, propaganda and religious leaders to stay in power in democracies. They either blame the gays or Jews if their hold on power deteriorates. They're constantly weighing money against **HONEY**. They don't say what's really on their **MIND** because the masses aren't educated enough to accept the **TRUTH**.

The **TRUTH** is that anyone who's against the gays or the Jews is an enemy of democracy. The Jews don't control the world markets. And the gays aren't perverts who **GOD** hates. When people achieve orientation from within, they discover this **TRUTH**.

The conscience of the masses simply isn't hot enough. Their flame is red, not blue. They aren't any **BETTER** to themselves than they are to each other. They're getting just what they deserve in the school of life. They don't like their **LESSONS** because all they want is money, not **HONEY**. If they really wanted **MILK** [love] and **EGGS** [a way out of the prison they're in], they'd seek **HONEY**.

The masses claim to be religious, but they hate those of every other religion other than theirs. They don't have a connection to the God within them in their conscience guiding them. They wouldn't even know where to look for Him.

The Jews pray to a **WALL**. The Christians pray to a **CROSS**. The Muslims pray to a **ROCK**. Some religions use fire and smoke to take their prayers to **GOD**. Very few people use their body as a medium of **PRAYER**.

The 1% need scapegoats to distract us from them stealing us blind. They've used up black people. They've used up gay people. They can't go back to using women. Latinos are revolting against being used as scapegoats. The only ones left are trans people and undocumented aliens.

Of course, there are always Muslims. The **LGBTQIA+** community of San Francisco has fallen in love with Muslims. The fact that gays are murdered regularly in Muslim nations seems to have no effect on San Francisco's gay community. Their passion for the underdog overwhelms their heart.

There isn't a democracy in the world that wouldn't like to see a revolution in Iran. Islamic terrorists are funded by Iran. But people feel they have to be cautious in supporting **ISRAEL**. The only reason anyone has to criticize **ISRAEL** is because of their backward stance on marriage equality.

Real power lies in the connections we build in uniting the working, middle classes and 1%. Working together to secure rights for everybody will force the rich to pay their fair share. Today's pharaohs should be sick and tired of giving charity to shut us up. The same is true about the institutions of faith that don't pay taxes. They should both be sick of pretending to look holy.

Denouncing Jews as money grubbers, liars and thieves of other people's land are old tropes that just don't hold water. Greed isn't a Jewish vice. Gluttony isn't either. Life is a school in which the only greed that's **REWARDED** is for inner wealth, and the only gluttony that's **REWARDED** is for food-for-thought.

If you don't use the Passover tale to alert you to what ice will do to extinguish **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.⁸⁹

⁸⁹ Kapo may come from the German word "lagerkapo," 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.

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 who think all their hungers will be abated by their gods [1%]. And the 80% who work for the slavedrivers believe they deserve a bigger piece of the pie at any price.

The \$burn of \$ice motivated me to become gluttonous, not greedy. I wanted to warm myself inside. I thought food would fuel me like wood fuels a fire. But it didn't because food won't fuel my soul. Only food-for-thought fuels my soul. Without contemplating my navel, I can't perceive the God within me. Without Him, I'm powerless to help myself.

I can't do it alone. I need help. I call my Helper "Adonai." What difference does it make if you call Him "Jesus" or "Allah"? Fueling my **FLAME** until it burned blue made it possible for me to change by political party to Independent. The **TRUTH** doesn't lie on the left or the right. The **TRUTH** lies at the center.

I'm a **BETTER** person today because I'm motivated differently. I'm motivated by a body that doesn't \$lie to me. This is where **TRUST** comes from, not from people, places or things.

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. And absolving the institutions of faith from having to share will only attract \$thieves into those businesses. If your religion doesn't promote taxation of itself, it's conspiring with \$thieves.

Sacrificing the shank of a lamb on every doorpost was how the **ISRAELITES** survived the 10th 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 morsel of mouton.

Jesus was never theirs to share, any more than **ISRAEL** was ever the property of Christians and Muslims to fight over during their Crusades. Either you can perceive all of Him from your navel in your conscience at your breastplate or you're a wolf in sheep's clothing.

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. ⁹⁰ That **BUSH** is burning in my conscience without the **FLAME** going out. It burns with an **ETERNAL FLAME**. But I 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 rather than turning around and going South. It turned out that my dream destinations 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's turned me into a \$murderer. You can't get any lower on the moral [internal] scale

"\$Kapo" is the \$worst insult a Jew can call another Jew. The orthodox Jews who want to avoid military service in **ISRAEL** and resist marriage equality are \$kapos.











⁹⁰ סנה בוער sne bo-er: Burning Bush

than attempting to ^skill yourself. But now, there's no loss in life that could rob me of my **FAITH** in myself.

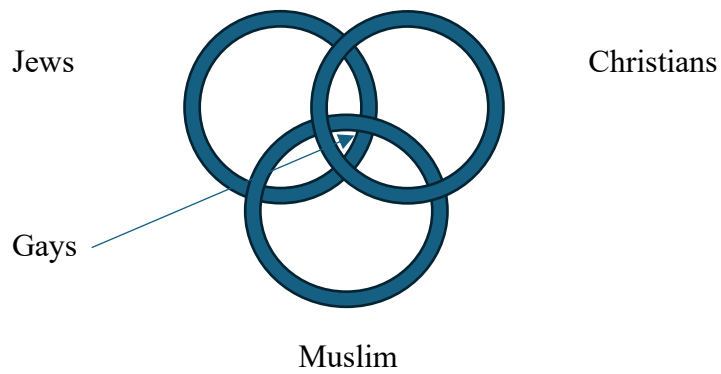
Although, this should be true for straight Jewish men as well, they'll never succeed in having a love for men that a gay Jew can have. They must learn how to love the man that they are. Christians can never have a connection to Jesus that a Jew can have with another Jew. They must learn to love the Jew inside them, especially if they're a devout Christian. And Muslims can never have faith in Allah without **SPIRITUAL** guidance from gays and Jews. They must learn to love the Jewish angel from **GOD** [Gabri**EL**] who is everywhere around them and within them.

For every Sunni and Shiite to learn the **LESSONS** from our **GOD** [**ALLAH**] as illuminated through the archangel Gabri**EL** 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

The Chronology of HIS story

1.  Hinduism
2.  Judaism
3.  Buddhism
4.  Taoism
5.  Christianity
6.  Islam
7.  **HOPE**
8.  **GOOD** 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 all children with a secret I've faithfully kept from children. This is the secret all adults must keep from children. Children must be taught how to **SPIRITUALLY** prepare for the passage to adulthood. But they must make that journey alone, just as we did.

My first orgasm brought me the experience of self-**INTIMACY** in a new way that no child can imagine. Until you've had your first orgasm, you don't know what it means to have lost your childhood.

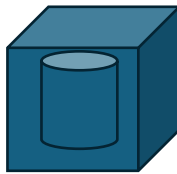
Sharing the intimacy of orgasm with the first man I had sex with ended my virginity and began my quest for sensuous experiences in life. That led me to falling in love with Will. But it took forty years of wandering in my heart until I met him and learned to say the word "**LOVE**" and know the meaning of the word for myself.

The love I had for my parents and siblings was a building block to get me to the love I share with Will. My Jewish mother was a model for how I've turned into a man who's like a Jewish mother. I care too deeply about everyone and everything. But Will is teaching me to forgive him for being a student with his own **CURRICULUM**. I couldn't do so until I could forgive me. And that was no easy task since I once had been my own \$worst \$enemy.

The **TEACHER** has a study plan for each and every student that doesn't necessarily include me. I wear my inner garments loosely. But I don't walk around **SPIRITUALLY** nude. Becoming a **CIVILIZED** human being is a way of dressing myself internally.

The intimacy I had with my family moved me in the direction of the **INTIMACY** I have with myself that I've gleaned from the love I've gleaned with Will. Ours is a model for peace between men. The whole **LGBTQIA+** community could be a model for the world in how men could love men and women could love women. The only thing stopping us are the bozos at the back of the classroom in the school of life who want to disrupt us to achieve money, power and prestige for themselves alone.

Orgasm was the great clue to the mystery of being a **SPIRIT** 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 four **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.



I've had to **COME OUT** of both the male and female **CLOSET** in me. But the mystery in how I was made in **GOD'S** image is so deep that I couldn't do it without **HIS** help. I need the **TEACHER**. I also need my Tutor. And I need to see myself as like the holy **SPIRIT**. I'm one of billions of **SPIRITS** on the planet discovering that we're all **SPIRITS** connected with tutors to our **TEACHER**.

The **CLOSET** metaphor was disseminated by the gay Jew, Harvey Milk. He simply told us to **COME OUT** of the **CLOSET**. But a lot has transpired in our community in the last 50 years.

I've been inspired to see the **COMING OUT PROCESS** as depicted through the chariot described in the Book of Ezekiel.⁹¹ It was in Babylon [Iraq] where Ezekiel had a vision. In a fire in the sky, he saw four creatures. These four creatures turned into wheels within wheels. They've since turned into the four sides of the male **CLOSET** in me that I must **COME OUT** of: my ark, basket, tabernacle and the **CLOSET** of gender euphoria. To know and love my gender is the greatest gift in the world to me.

I'm a man, and I love being a man. But I love it because I can love the woman in me, too. I can love my partner. And I can love the masculine and feminine characteristics that make me who I am, a very complex and beautiful gay man who's in love with another man.

Our inner operating system is like a machine. To learn how to operate yourself, you need to study the human condition. Just making pronouncements given to you by the institutions of religion is a fool's errand. The religions have been fights one another since the beginning of time.

Ezekiel addressed a voice that called him "the son of man."⁹² בן אדם [ben Adam: son of man] is Hebrew for a "gentle man" and a "gentleman."

Ezekiel was instructed by **GOD** to eat a scroll that **GOD** gave him. That scroll tasted like **HONEY** and filled his belly. That scroll is **TORAH**. My belly is full of the **HONEY** [wisdom] found in **TORAH**. This **HONEY** is sweeter than **MILK**. This is how I've come to love the **COMING OUT PROCESS**. It's turned me into a **SPIRIT** that I can see as like a chick making its way out of an **EGG**. It's given me the loyalty to life I need to believe in **GOD**.

The three greatest words in life are **MILK**, **HONEY** and **EGGS**. These three **SPIRITUAL** gifts from **GOD** have been concretized into Christianity [**MILK**; love], Judaism [**HONEY**; wisdom] and Islam [**EGGS**; loyalty to **GOD**].

Like Ezekiel, I've come to you to describe \$wickedness. But I'm specifically describing to you the \$evil of \$homophobia. Once I internalized the four creatures in Ezekiel's vision as the three **CLOSETS** in **TORAH** [ark, basket and tabernacle] and the fourth **CLOSET** of gender identity, I freed myself. My body became my chariot, my **MERKABAH**. I saved myself from self-\$ignorance.

COMING OUT of the **CLOSET** begins with orgasm, not with a gay, sexual experience. We all came out of the **CLOSET** of childhood with our first orgasm. We all used masturbation to develop a relationship with ourself that has led us to the self-**INTIMACY** each of us holds as private and personal.

Masturbation is denigrated as \$perverse by those who don't appreciate the importance of self-**INTIMACY** as a stage in the developing a healthy relationship with another person.

The expression that comes to my **MIND** 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 as a way of humiliating me. Masturbation turned into my secret way of achieving \$revenge.

Variations on slapping my monkey include spanking the bishop; choking the chicken; and beating your meat.

⁹¹ מֵרָקִבָּה merkabah: chariot: derived from the root רָכַב [rakab], meaning "to ride" or "to mount." This three-dimensional Star of David goes back to ceremonial and religious texts from 800 BCE. This is the **SPIRITUAL** depiction of being in a human body [vehicle/chariot] created by **GOD**.

⁹² Jesus described himself as a ben Adam, a son of man. He was saying that he was a gentle man and a gentleman. For Christians He's also the Son of **GOD**.

I slapped my monkey. What my parents did to me to punish me with humiliation isn't the way **CIVILIZED** humans **BEING** treat one another. Humiliating children scars their psyche.

It was too late for me. My parents made me feel embarrassed by my body; ashamed of my character; and humiliated before the **LORD**.

At one time, I ^{\$}hated my parents for having ^{\$}perverted me. I had to move through ^{\$}ice to **FIRE** on my own. I had to give up ^{\$}hatred for love. That's all the journey of my life has been about. I want to die a healthy human being. I want to feel **REWARDED** by **GOD** along the way. I also want to anticipate a **REWARD** when it's all over.

I have a very transactional relationship with my God and the **GOD** of us all. I'm not willing to go through the pain and suffering of life without good reason for doing so. But that has required developing faith.

I have no interest in spanking bishops, choking chickens or beating 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 I what had been done to their body.

We've all been ^{\$}perverted by our parents. We all need to learn to forgive them. They didn't know any **BETTER** at the time. And we've had to forgive ourself. We can't know any **BETTER** until we learn more about how we operate.

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 ^{\$}vindictively. So, it stood to reason I'd have no problem going out and doing it with other "monkeys."

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. Sex for the first time was a figurative breaking of my hymen.

In that sexual liaison, I took the position of being penetrated. That's the role that women typically take in heterosexual liaisons. I didn't realize I felt guilty about being like the woman in that relationship. Breaking my foot doing a tour jeté was a poetic way for me to move through the guilt of penetration with pain.

In **TORAH**, the animosity of 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, **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 the meaning of **TRUE LOVE** for me.

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 has become 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 to come to know myself through sex. I have some very pleasant memories of men in the 70's who I made love with. The AIDS epidemic took them. But my memories of them live on.

I've 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 – characterized by severe deficits in social interaction and communication and an extremely limited range of activities and interests, often by the presence of repetitive, stereotyped behaviors.

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-^smurderer. 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 ^smartyr 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 both ends of my **RAINBOW**.

Consumption of food-for-thought has turned into **MANNA** from heaven. That sustains my need to do something for **GOD** in appreciation for all that **HE** does for me.

Observe 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. You're going to have to use Jacob's ladder to make your way from your head down to your navel. From there, your trek to your genitals and anus will be personal and private. You don't have to share that story with anyone.

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, you'll be left with one of two [+ or -] impressions.

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 **HOMEWERK** will be a **MIRACULOUS** experience of intimacy with God/**GOD** for some. For others, sadly, it may not. Each of us is a **SPIRIT** being judged.

You'll just have to decide for yourself whether putting that much **WERK** into getting to be with **GOD** will be worth the wait.

Whether your Tutor is Adonai, Jesus or Allah, you're going to want to imagine unifying Him with **ELOHIM**, the **FATHER**, and **ALLAH**. I've been inspired to do so with the Star of David. The triangle that points up is a sign of **ELOHIM**. The triangle that points down is a sign of Adonai.

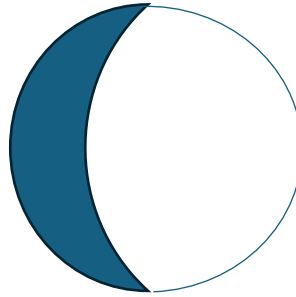
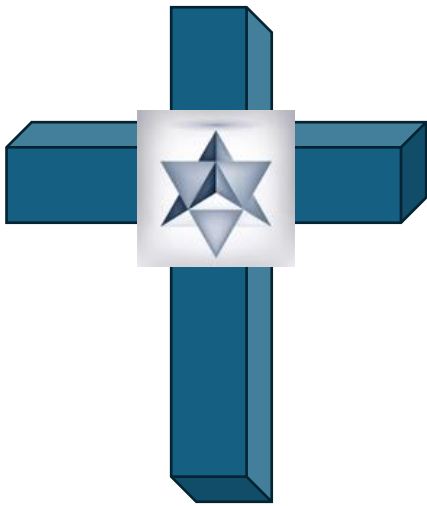
The more I've come to believe in God/**GOD**. the more I can see that life is 3D.

THE MERKABAH

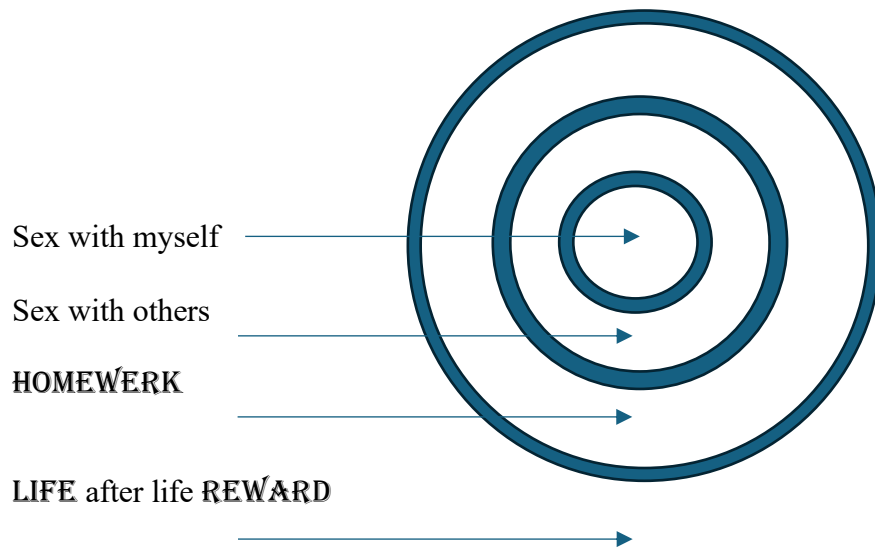


The three-dimensional **STAR OF DAVID**
represents the union of the God within and the **GOD** of us all.
This turns my inner world from 2D to 3D.
This is what turned me from an agnostic into a true believer.

If the name of the God within you is Jesus or Allah,
rather than Adonai,
my relationship to the **MERKABAH** changes nothing.
A 3D depiction of the Cross or the Crescent and Star would say the same thing.



Sex



Chapter 39

The 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 גֵּי [ge-e: proud]. In identifying as a gay/geh man, I found something that I didn’t have before: **PRIDE**.

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 relationship with my God in an ark with a covenant inside of me - before I could **COME OUT** of my **CLOSET** to be authentically and sensuously real. This is what separates the **GOD-fearing** from neo-^sNazis. It has everything and nothing to do with being gay/ge-eh.

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 physically nude, emotionally naked and **SPIRITUALLY** revealed in my **CLOSET** was so private an experience that it didn’t include anybody other than my God.

After I **CAME OUT** of my **CLOSET**, I found the courage to go back into the solitude of being serenely with me within me. I became my **BEST** friend. I loved me and my time with God.

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 such emotional transformations. I’m an adult and a child of **GOD** in the company of God.

I’m in a **CLOSET** within a **CLOSET** within a **CLOSET**. I’m in a 3D Jewish star within a round cylinder [female] within a square box [male].

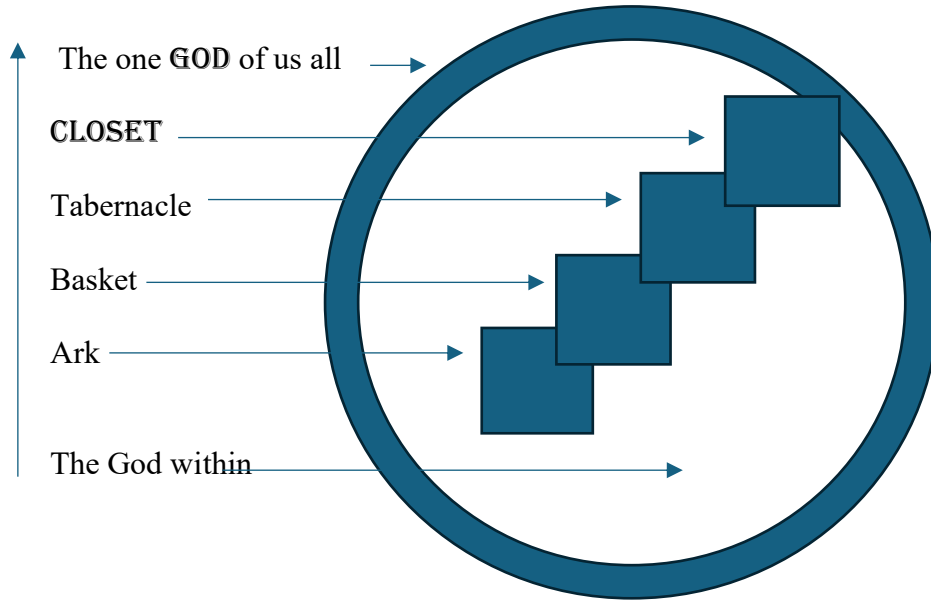
I don’t want anybody to have to go through what I went through to **COME OUT** as I did. I want everybody to have the secret knowledge of **TORAH** that will give them prior knowledge of what they’ll figuratively face in life.

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 immaterial **THINGS** I cherish inside of me. God/**GOD** judges me on a daily basis. I believe 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 may die have to feel like a sperm that hasn’t reached its egg. I felt that way many times.

My Gay Relationship to God/GOD



Coming In



1. The outer layer of a man [y] is square.
2. The inner layer of a man [z] is round.
3. The God/GOD within a man is a **MERKABAH**.



1. The outer layer of a woman [x] is round.
2. The inner layer of a woman [z] is square.
3. The God/GOD within a woman is a **MERKABAH**.

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 **LGBTQIA+** community talks so much about **COMING OUT** of.

I had to face the slob who was also a pig. All men are pigs. But not all pigs are slobs. I realized that I was a pig sexually and a slob when it came to keeping my inner world neat and orderly.

I've since 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 ark of a covenant with myself. This is why God gave me a covenant to turn into a tabernacle only for Us. This made it possible for me to **COME OUT** of my **CLOSET**, not only as **PROUD** gay, but also as a Jew to you.

The wise know that life is messy. But when I saw how messy my **CLOSET** had become, I realized how unwise that was. My father's ^sbad heart and my mother's dementia were sad signs of what a messy **CLOSET** may 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 20th Century to discuss the unpleasant odor emanating out of Christianity. Enslaving Jews and ^skillings 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 ^sthieves. They can't call us ^scheap. They can't say we smell. They can't call us disreputable when they ^srape the world of its natural resources, ^ssteal from the poor to enrich the rich and oppress those they previously enslaved, telling the poor to eat cake when they have no bread to feed their children. It isn't wise of the 1% to call us unwise if they have a history of behaving ^shatefully. The history of Christian ^sice is no secret. And it's certainly not a secret we're going to let them hide.

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. ⁹³

When the United States 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. Suddenly we could all smell what a mess the Jews have made in **ISRAEL**.

We, Jews, have already admitted that having slaves, stoning children and sacrificing animals as a way to feed **GOD'S** insatiable hunger for ^sretribution is an ancient behavior that we're not going to repeat. Those ancient Jewish solutions to problems make no sense in an ever increasingly more modern world.

⁹³ Captain Alfred Dreyfus, a 35-year-old Alsatian French-Jew was ^swrongfully convicted of treason for communicating French military secrets to the German Embassy in Paris.

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 everywhere, including **ISRAEL**. 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 working with the Jews to set California on fire. Conspiracy theories are religious theories to promote \$hate and unrest through passive-aggressive means.

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** of the **CLOSET**. We have, and we'll continue to do so, even if that chagrins those who wish to try to make the claim that the gender euphoria sought by trans people 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. ⁹⁴ Stonewall was a revolt when gays got as assertive as Jews. Gays and Jews aren't going to take it anymore, especially in **ISRAEL**.

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 choose 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 human beings. 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 ⁹⁵ by the Saudi government 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. \$Bad Muslims are defiling **ALLAH'S** intentions. The Iranian Guard is a nest of vultures. The Iranian people will rise like a phoenix out of the \$ice the Shiite \$anti-Zionists have turned Iran into.

After eating forbidden fruit – which represents food-for-thought, not literal fruit – Adam and Eve realized they were nude inside, and so they covered the thought of their genitals with fig leaves. Then, Adam and Eve heard **GOD** coming toward them in the Garden of Eden in their imagination.

GOD doesn't have to make a sound. I was surprised by **HIS** humiliation of me with mental illness without so much as a peep out of **HIM**. Losses in life, misfortune and grief can overwhelm

⁹⁴ 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]

⁹⁵ Saudi dissident journalist, ambushed and strangled by Saudi operatives in the Saud consulate in Istanbul, Turkey. His body was then dismembered and discarded.

anybody without announcing their imminent arrival. Today, when **ELOHIM** lets me know through Adonai that **HE** is 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 in their **MIND**. 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 my opinions behind strangers by agreeing with them when I found myself out in the world as an adult.

Hiding behind trees of knowledge in the "garden" within me is something I've been doing all my life.

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 \$humbbug [\$homophobe] rather than me. Some would call me a wicked witch in 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] to survive the \$ignorance of others. All my friends are "friends of Dorothy."⁹⁶ 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 fame⁹⁷ because Ronald Reagan wouldn't utter the word "AIDS."

Many people would still like to see the **LGBTQIA+** 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 cronies are shriveling up around them.

⁹⁶ "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.

⁹⁷ "In the future, everybody will be world-famous for 15 minutes." Andy Warhol, gay, American **ARTIST**.

I can't fault a straight 17th 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.

I was given a vehicle for a journey. I was given a **CLOSET** to **WERK** my way out of myself from within as a **SPIRIT** in a body on a journey of self-**LOVE**. I'm now in my **CLOSET**. I'm not going anywhere anymore.

When I didn't do my **WERK**, 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 future dropouts who weren't in school to learn.

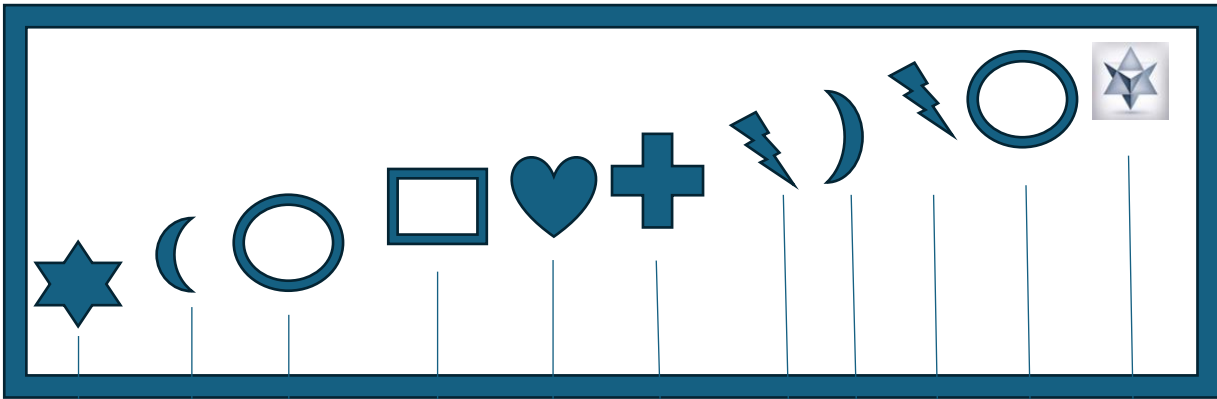
Even when I did go to class, looking over the shoulder of my classmates to see what answers they were giving wasn't getting me the results I wanted. I don't \$cheat anymore. I'm real.

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 their hands. They must seize the opportunity to participate in creating peace on Earth by making **PEACE** with themselves. Nothing less will do.

Life is a journey over the RAINBOW to Oz and HOME again

Home

HOME



Dorothy
\$Wicked Witch of the East
Glinda
Scarecrow
Tin Man
Cowardly Lion
Wizard
\$Wicked Witch of the West
Wizard
Glinda
Dorothy

The YELLOW BRICK ROAD of life

Chapter 41 My personal and private personification of \$ice

The Book of Numbers is the fourth book of The Five Books of Moses [TORAH].⁹⁸ Once I was aware of the ark with many covenants with GOD in the ARON within me, I knew that TORAH lives because it lives in me, not just in Moses and other straight Jews. 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 in many wonderful ways. There's much more in TORAH than just the prediction of the coming of Jesus. Many 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 SPIRITUAL PROCESS, they'll discover what GOD gave all of us that we have in common. They need much more in the way of a Western education.

Moses and Aaron were challenged in the Book of Numbers by \$Korach.⁹⁹ \$Korach told them, "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 went back to ancient Egypt, not forward to ISRAEL. 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. Just blaming us is not the answer.

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.

⁹⁸ במדבר Bamidbar: in the desert; The Book of Numbers.

⁹⁹ קרח Korach: \$ice: \$Ice was first personified by Adam who blamed GOD for that woman that HE gave him. Then \$ice was personified by Cain who \$killed Abel.

§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 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**, §Korach's message wasn't totally untrue. It was just laced with §jealousy and §envy [§ice] of **GOD'S** supreme power. §Korach was like Adam and Cain, compounded many generations later.

Covetousness is the §ice that grows in our **MIND**. §Covetousness is the essence of §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' material fortune. They just didn't §kill, §rape, §torture, §starve or §steal from people to get what they wanted. They worked hard to get ahead.

Many Muslims are projecting their §crimes onto gays and Jews. §Racists, §homophobes and §misogynists are projecting their §crimes onto their preferred scapegoats. Republicans have turned §coveting into a political platform. But Democrats §covet how American Jews feel about **ISRAEL**. 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 §evil. It was only through eating the fruits of my own tree that I learned right from §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.

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. Pharaohs 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 and unfair pressure through \$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 Jews are all acting on themselves before they 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. Christians only have one Jewish mother that they share [Mary]. And most Christians imagine her as being white. If a black woman claims to be like Mary, the thought of a black Madonna is ridiculed by some in their faith.

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 be inspected, especially in those ways that we \$lie and \$steal from ourselves. This can't be done just once a year on Yom Kippur.¹⁰⁰ 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]. The same is true of man.

¹⁰⁰ יום כיפור 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'.

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 if you're half man [Adam], half woman [Eve]! Behave like a **CIVILIZED** human **BEING** who melds both halves. Throw out those \$diabolical passages from **TORAH** that Moses tricked you into \$coveting to seek revenge against Jews.

Sleeping with children and sleeping around if you're married is \$abominable because it makes you hard-hearted, which makes you \$cold and \$mean-**SPIRITED**. This may make you feel autonomous. But autonomy will never make you feel free. Separating from yourself with inner aloofness will distance you from the God within you.

\$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 Jews [#9]. And \$coveting is \$abominable [#10].

I may have had trouble with the 6th 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-aloofness. 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. Speak with Him using whatever name you like.

My partner and most of my friends 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.

On top of being atheists, they're pacifists. They don't believe that wars solve problems. I do believe war solves problems. But I believe people create new problems which they use to validate new wars. The wars that need to end lie within.

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 like \$thieves.

The \$flies are like victims.

The \$cockroaches are like \$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 like \$antisemites on the far right who want all the Jews to go to **ISRAEL** so they can trigger \$Armageddon.

The \$termites are like Muslim \$terrorists who play the Jews against the Christians to achieve world domination.

The \$humbugs are like 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 reasons for 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 many of them 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 upper middleclass managers who stand between the rich and poor.

There was a joke in '70's about a study they did in Canada on saccharin. They gave massive amounts of it to rats, and the rats died. But the decision reached from the study was that we need stronger rats.

In France, the bourgeoisie were linked to the political ideology of liberalism within cities, separate from how peasants were treated.¹⁰¹ The bourgeoisie were begun as a way to deal with the Jews who were neither a part of the aristocracy or 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] saw themselves as \$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** from **TORAH** that **WERKED** on Christianity unconsciously.

In those days, the Church sided with the aristocracy. The patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons and ministers \$colluded with the nobility against the Jews who **SPIRITUALLY** modeled modernity

¹⁰¹ Today's bourgeoisie are town dweller; 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 by ignoring the power of Christianity and God-consciousness in shaping world politics.

and the rise of the middle class. The Church has always walked a fine line between the rich and the poor.

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 in the middle class to have greater access to political power. That meant taking power away from the Church. The Church claimed that the Jews \$killed their God [Jesus], even though that was a ruse to keep the Church in control over the poor.

Making the Jew the scapegoat of the rich and poor 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 to make money by waging wars.

The Church, with the exception of Russian Orthodoxy, now recognizes that the Jews hold a special relationship to **GOD**. They can see how the middle class has become the most powerful force in **CIVILIZING** humanity.

\$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 strengthen the middle class and the center of the political spectrum. 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. Doing so today would enslave black people, gay people and women. We’re uniting against that ever happening.

After the Second World war, European Jews made their way to America because of political and religious backlash in Europe. Many 20th Century, European Christians had concluded that the system had been corrupted by letting Jewish ideas go too far. In America, the conclusion was just the opposite. American Christians see Jewish ideas as the **BEDROCK** of American **IDEALISM**.

The European Jews who emigrated here saw that our pharaohs are white and our slaves are black. So, in contributing to a strong middle class in this country, the Jews had to become vibrant contributors to the **CIVIL** rights movement.

Our goal to help America free itself of oppression was complicated by the fact that the gays had been caught along with the Jews in Europe. Many gays had also been \$killed by the \$Nazis.

You’d think that victims would embrace fellow victims. That doesn’t happen until people are more awakened by their personal needs. As we see the 1% use \$homophobic Christian dogma to attract followers, the Jews have been caught in the middle, promoting **ISREAL’S** rights as well as gay rights.

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. Between 2,000-5,000 Jehovah’s Witnesses died in \$Nazi concentration camps. They would have been set free if they’d accepted ⁴Hitler’s rule. They chose to die rather than submit to \$evil. Jehovah’s Witnesses are treated terribly in this country.¹⁰²

¹⁰² 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.

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 ^sfeudalism 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 to 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 ^slaw 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.

I don't think that will ever happen. Americans aren't only wise, love and loyal. They're deeply cynical, sardonic and sarcastic. Learning about life for the sake of **LIFE** after life doesn't attract some Americans. They're much more interested in money than **HONEY**. Some Jews feel that way, too.

Jews have little cause to be afraid in America. So long as we help Americans feel good about our country, the social fabric of society will remain intact.

Americans want fairness, not perfection. We don't want to pay through the nose to get the 1% do the right thing. Destroying our enemies abroad can be achieved without the 1% sticking their hand in the cookie jar.

It's gay Jews who have to worry. The hyper-religiosity of Americans will increasingly victimize those in the **LGBTQIA+** community unless Democrats become more Jew-ish and Republicans become more gay-ish.

Americans don't want to have to admit that European Christian/Jewish "problems" have made their way across the pond. But neo-^sNazism is evident in Republicans [^shomophobia] and in Democrats [^santi-Zionism]. The ^sextremist Republicans are carpenter ^sants who've ^sbugged the system to keep Jews loyal to them. The ^sextremist Democrats are ^scockroaches who've done the same with Jews to protect the gays.

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. They know that the only way to achieve peace on Earth is to kill the ^stermites. The Mosque is oppressing Muslims while making gays and Jews their scapegoats. Like the Church in the past, the Mosque is blaming the gays and Jews for getting between their pharaohs and their slaves.

GOD doesn't take the gays or the Jews in circles. **HE** adds a little step **UP** the **SPIRAL** of life in each generation, thus giving us a way to look down on our past with heightened awareness. This is why the unenlightened in the past has been adamant about stopping us from praying. The Exodus has been internalized in us all as a **SPIRAL** up to **GOD'S** throne. Death should feel like our **EXODUS** from life. It should feel like a **REWARD**, not a punishment.

This **SPIRAL** ascension leads to new ways of interpreting **TORAH** that make Judaism today more vital than ever. The Jews who only wish to hold onto the literal interpretations of **TORAH**

lose a little more of the fight each generation. **TORAH** always becomes more internalized, thus making our traditions more personally meaningful to everyone. This always gives a step **UP** to Christianity and Islam, making their scripture more profoundly meaningful to them, too.

§Extremist Muslims §hate the gays. §Extremist Christians §hate the gays. §Extremist Jews §hate the gays. The fact that §extremist Palestinians §hate the gays is merely a footnote to religious §ignorance and §intolerance 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 some **ISRAELI** Jews refuse to admit our importance to their struggle.

The world is in a food-for-thought fight. And you can see the mess all around you.

Life is a school in which some are learning about God/**GOD**. With **SPIRITUAL** training, Christians and Muslims will throw away the concept of §Satan and take personal responsibility for their actions. What's happening between your legs doesn't have to influence your actions. In fact, the more you use your head, heart and soul to achieve your desires, the more enduring the love you produce.

The Republicans represent the **BEST** of the Christians who want to protect the Jewish **HOMELAND** in this food fight. The Democrats represent the **BEST** of the Christians who want to protect gay Jews and all other minorities that Jews fall into. Our Judeo-Christian American society looks like a Star of David where everybody has equal access to rewards in a capitalist society. [See the end of this chapter.]

This struggle from God/**GOD** has been given to us to evolve the **MIND** of everybody on Earth, not just those in the Abrahamic faiths. The Hindus, Buddhists, Taoists and Muslims are part of the Star of David 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 **LGBTQIA+** 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. But we all need a conscience to guide our heart. Getting from here to **THERE** is never a done deal. The system has been rigged by **GOD**. No faith has been given a monopoly on the **TRUTH**. We must share our inner wealth if we want to become wealthier in every way.

I'd like the government to create a Department of Self-**LOVE**. 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. They wanted him to get a secular European education, not just a traditional Jewish education.

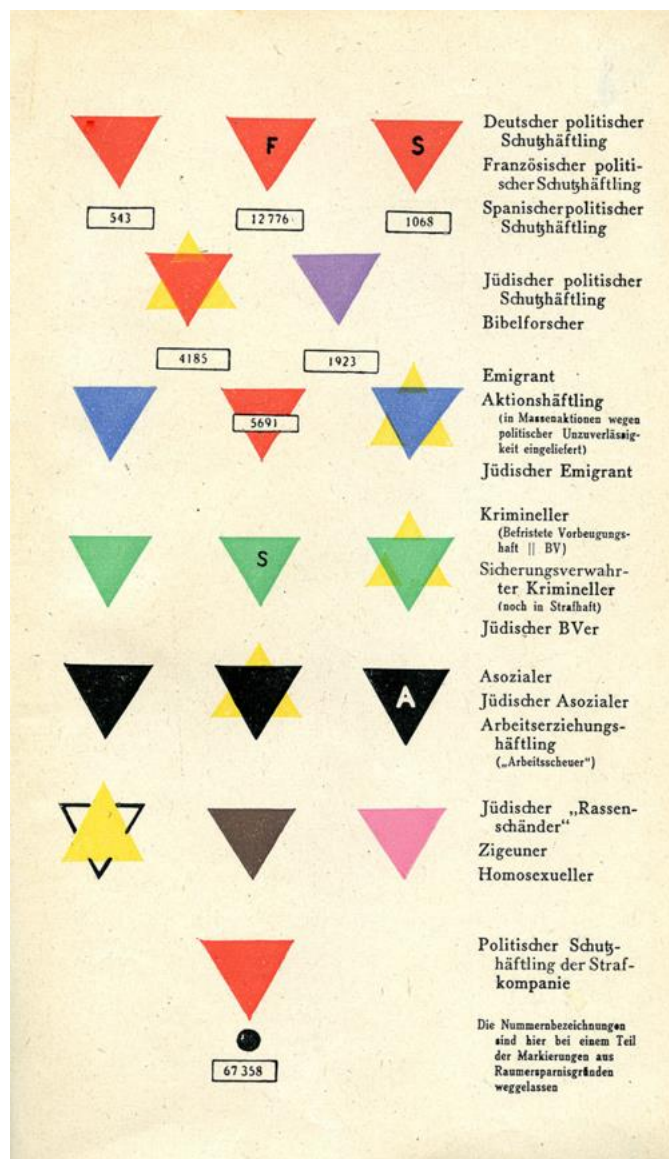
My mother was thrown out of secondary school in Germany at the age of 14 for being Jewish. Because her parents had avoided religion because it had become too dangerous to be Jewish in Europe in those days, my mother was deprived of both Jewish training and a secular education. She spent her life trying 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.

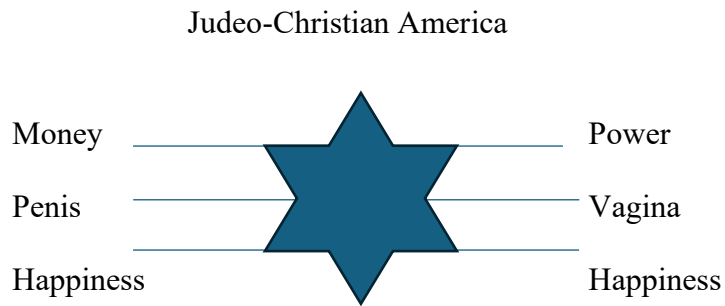
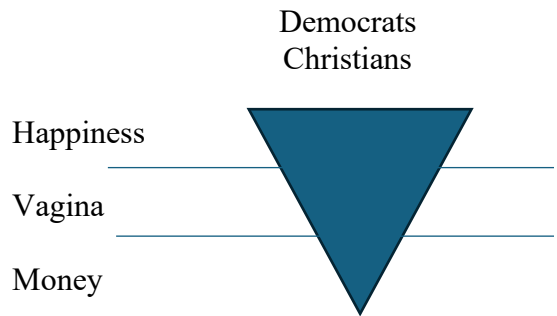
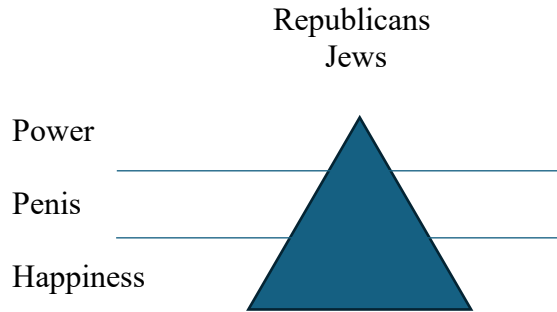
I'm a self-knowledgeable, middleclass, modern, gay Jew who appreciates our Jewish traditions as well as other people's traditions.

Without marriage equality, **ISRAEL** can kiss world opinion and Modern, Jewish 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 21st Century. Islamic women will be afforded the option of dressing any way they choose as well as choosing for themselves whether they want to be circumcised. 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 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 [1%] who've bought the pigeons [managers] 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 ^slaws of Leviticus 18 and 20 figuratively.

It has to be an ^sabomination 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 [y] like a woman [z]. He has to learn to masturbate as though a man [y] with a woman [z], i.e. gently, tenderly and lovingly, with tremendous **INTIMACY**. That's why men engage their imagination while masturbating.

If a man masturbates without kindness, he treats himself like a ^ssado-^smasochist. He hurts himself in an effort to please himself. That can extend to his emotional and **SPIRITUAL** regard for himself, as well.

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. Beat your meat. Choke your chicken. Spank your monkey. Slap it if you like. But treat us respectfully.

It's ^sabominable for a man to oppress his loving feelings for himself the way men have been oppressing women since the dawn on time. It's ^sabominable 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 **LGBTQIA+** 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 exploring 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, the world 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 external 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.

Coming Out

My right nipple



My left nipple



My conscience

My conscience became a **BETTER** guide
when I recognized that it's also a **TABERNACLE**
for the God within me
and the **GOD** of us all.

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 that will be felled.

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 seeds 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**.¹⁰³ 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 passive-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.

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

¹⁰³ The last lines of **TANACH** [2 Chronicles 36] are attributed to Cyrus the Great [Persia]: "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."

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 with God/ **GOD**-consciousness. They only want to express superiority of how their God [Allah] planted them – no different from the superiority complex of 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 ethnically black 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 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 has 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, even though 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.

Chapter 45 Celebrating the death of my mother

After we moved to California in 1959, my mother met an Englishman named Ronald. Ronald would take us to the fish and chips shanty on the pier in Ventura. That was as close to paradise as I could imagine coming 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 neatly 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 on the outside remained. She was dead inside, but we couldn't bury her or sit shiva.¹⁰⁴ 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 Will 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 **LGBTQIA+** community where gay men had died by the tens of thousands during the AIDS epidemic. We created the concept of death as

¹⁰⁴ שְׁבִיעָה 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 especially 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 **LGBTQIA+** community of San Francisco. There aren't many left here from my generation. It looks 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 ^sHolocaust.

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 ^sfate 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 of the English language perplexed her.

My mother's mother was a Jew from Austria. My mother's 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 20th Century.

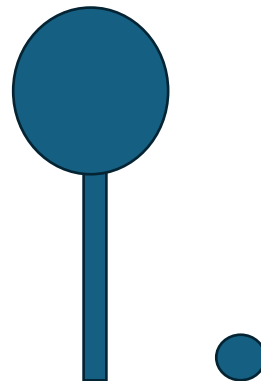
Her maiden name was Herter. It's German for "hunter." Her first name was Berta, which is German for "noble, bright, famous and promising."

When she married my father she became 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 who had been a hunter.

Her second husband, Lou, was a Belgian whose Jewish father and Christian mother had given him a similar **CURRICULUM** in the school of life. Lou's last name was Roos [Dutch: rose]. My mother became Bella Roos [Belarus; a clever ruse; a beautiful rose].

My mother was inscrutable. She was like the elephant the blind Hindus argued over in their parable. 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 [heart] 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 partner, 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 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 but 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 ^sdiscriminated against me for being gay. My gay, Jewish nose knows **BETTER** than to act out of ^svengeance. Their noses don't yet know that. They think they can smell how much a gay man stinks. They just can't smell how much they stink.

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 ^shypocrites. Moving forward is the way the world is going to turn. Those who are ^sbackward by turning retrograde inside are going the ^swrong way round.

I may have been ^scrazy, but I'm not going to fall into the victim or ^smartyr roles again. I've faced the ^sperpetrator in me. I've seen what I've done to me by imposing a view of life onto me that wasn't me. Now I know that when I change the way I look at things, the things I look at change. I don't 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]

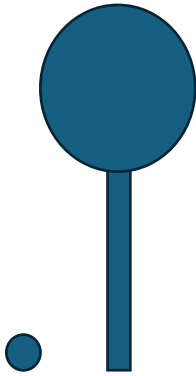
GOD chose that I be born to Jews and that I be gay. That's the **CROSS** I figuratively bear. I'm not going to change my religion to Christianity or Islam to assuage the guilt of Jew ^shaters. I'm not going to embrace Buddhism to ^sdeny my relationship to my God [Adonai]. And I'm certainly not going to go through conversion therapy to try to please those straight, religious ^snuts who don't like fruits.

^sNuts are fruits with shells rather than a skin or a 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 from palms and maple syrup from maple trees.

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** control.

My father did what he could to **BETTER** himself in the time he was given. But it wasn't until he was on his death bed that he told me that my former partner 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 [soul] of the tree.

Get past dualistic thinking.

There is no right or left side to a tree.

People aren't **GOOD** or ^sevil.

They're either kind or ^smean to you.

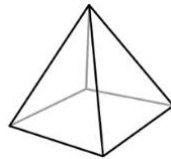
Hint: Most people are just trying to build a bigger **FIRE** to melt their ^sice.

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.

Whether a pharaoh over slavedrivers who oversee slaves; 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.

During the first Passover there was only one pharaoh who did as he pleased. Today, kings squabble with one another constantly. But the American President holds the position of emperor and sultan of the world. He's the emperor who unites kings who rule over people who believe in **GOD**, and he's the sultan who rules over people who believe in many gods. Thank **GOD**. he's only elected to power for at most eight years.

There's nowhere for any of us to run anymore from the power of the richest. We must make peace with power and wealth. We must control them when they can't control themselves. If we have to learn about the limits of our power, they must, too.

It would be nice to ^ssteal all the money, power and prestige away from today's kings, but that'll never happen. Only ^sterrorists and religious ^snuts [neo-^sNazis] console themselves with such pipe dreams. ^sHitler thought he could do 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**. The construction of **CIVILIZED** societies never ends. Nobody knows that **BETTER** than the Jews.

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 emperor and 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.¹⁰⁵ 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 and sexual dominance. Then **HE** went to Hindus. They perceived him with tens of thousands of faces.

Our Jewish mother is the first evidence outside ourselves that we were beloved by **GOD**. She held us to her breasts and fed us. That's something we, Jews, don't dismiss as inconsequential. That is the meaning of **MILK**. To accept that **TRUTH** as universal, not just Jewish, is the meaning of **HONEY**. Recognizing that there's a **LAND** of **MILK** and **HONEY** within you can only happen when you interface with the world around you to bring up the meaning of being in an **EGG**.

When it comes to production of these godly virtues, the Christians are in charge of **MILK**; the Jews are in charge of **HONEY**; and the Muslims are in charge of **EGGS**. Obviously, **GOD** didn't put one **MONOTHEISTIC** faith in charge of everything. **HE** knows us too well to do that.

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 direction is forbidden. Behaving in an infantile or childish manner will always weaken you.

We're all patients in a hospital with the same **DOCTOR**. We know that every doctor must heal himself if he's going to be of any assistance to others, especially if he wants to help other doctors heal their patients. **GOD** is our **DOCTOR**. The God within us is our Nurse.

¹⁰⁵ Guan Gong guan: to observe. gong: lord

Buddhism teaches us in the Dhammapada that we must heal ourself. Siddhartha Gautama said there were Doctors before him and there would be Doctors after him. What he meant was there were Nurses.

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 yourself equal regard from your conscience, and you'll experience wholeness. Give the God within you and the **GOD** around yourself equal regard, and you'll experience **WHOLENESS**.

We're all **WRITERS** of our own book. This is what Muhammad learned from the archangel Gabri**EL** who inscribed **GOD'S** words in his heart. **GOD** sent that archangel to Muhammad to reveal the masculine side [y] of **HIM**.¹⁰⁶

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 ourself.

You can't get away from the **PYRAMID** of power within you. You must learn how it **WERKS**.

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. Thinking like a **MERKABAH** $\begin{bmatrix} 0 \\ 1 \end{bmatrix}$ merges forks. It divides the God within you from the **GOD** of us all. This produces a tension, which, like a fraction, produces an inner power you never could have imagined.

There's always **HOPE** because with God's/**GOD'S** help, we can learn to operate ourselves more effectively than our ancestors could. Many of the forks in the roads of our ancestors have merged to create paths we can now 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 with yourself reveal that you're in a **SPIRITUAL CLOSET** learning to accept the gender you were given. Closets aren't just for gay men anymore.

The kings around us mirror the weaknesses of the king within us. Becoming an emperor of your inner world will help you guide our President, who must manage the world for 4-8 years as emperor of the planet.

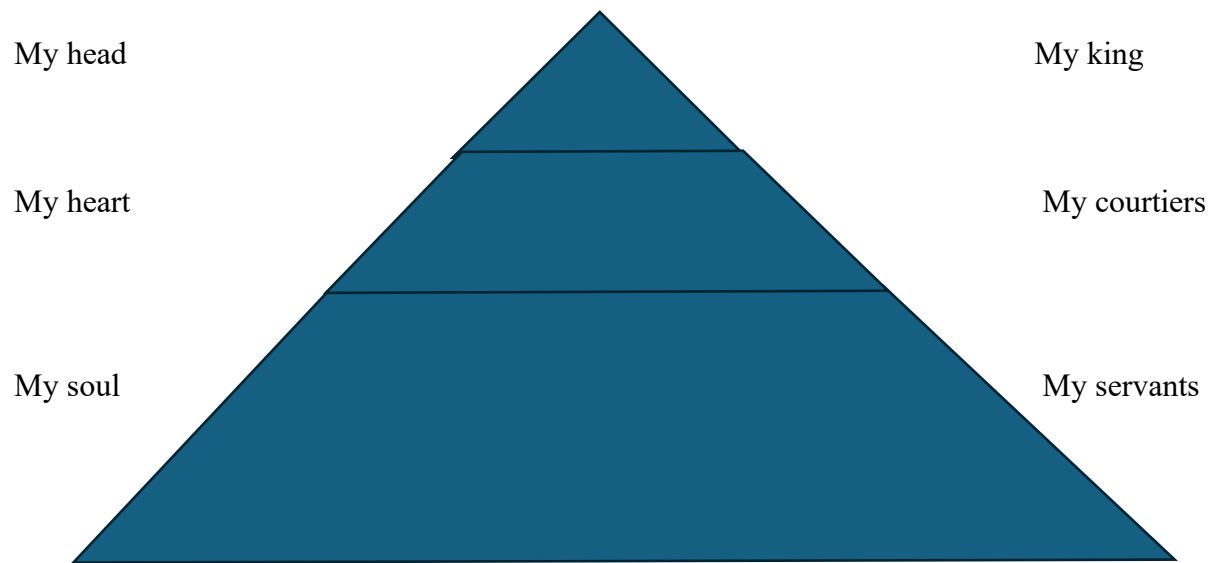
Start by studying the rich and powerful in Western **CIVILIZATION**. Read the Finnish, Jewish version of history by Max I. Demont, Jews, God and History [1962]. Learn what the pharaohs, kings, emperors and sultans did in the past that you can correct in yourself. You're a product of history. Teach the boss within you how to teach your inner managers how to treat your inner workers wiser.

¹⁰⁶ גבריאל

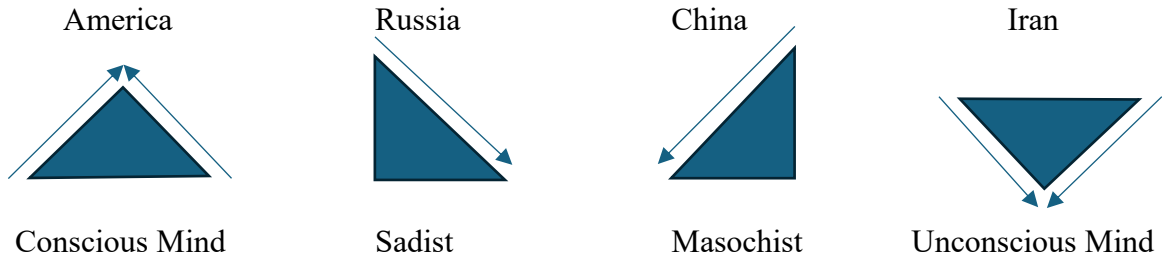
Gavri-EL; the masculinity of **GOD**; Gabriel

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.

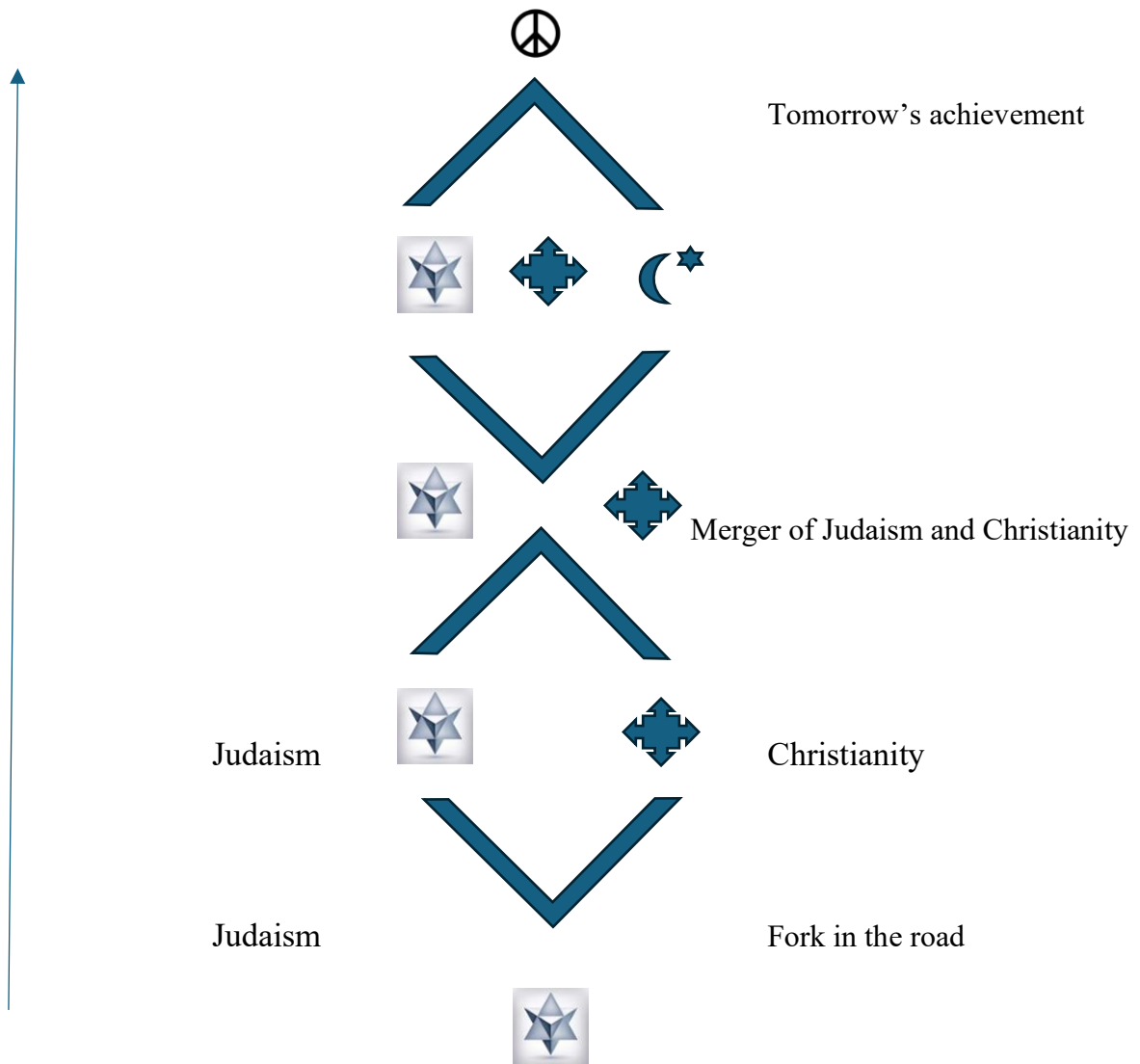
My PYRAMID of Power



Inner Power Reflected in World Powers



The forks in the road of MONOTHEISM



Chapter 48

Teaching Palestinians how to PRAY

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 19th Century who wanted his son to learn Russian. They lived in a small shtetl, a Jewish village [ghetto ¹⁰⁷], 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 the aristocracy used French as a common language throughout Europe. Yiddish was the only language then that united the peoples of Europe who didn't speak French.

The father wanted his son to learn Russian so the boy could learn a trade and make a 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 learn 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 need to behave before **GOD**.

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 more about our identification with the values of women [z].

The second joke is about the crew team at the University of Jerusalem. The chancellor of the university called the coach of the team in because the crew team had lost every one of their competitions. The chancellor decided to send the coach to an ivy league school in the U.S. to study what we Americans know about the sport of rowing.

The coach came back to **ISRAEL** very excited. He told the chancellor that he'd discovered the secret! 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, 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 Christians who claim to be heartfelt, Muslims have a lot to learn about matters of the soul. Sadly, Jews and Christians do, too. And that's where we in the **LGBTQIA+** community come in.

¹⁰⁷ Ghetto: From the Yiddish word "gehektes" meaning "enclosed" In the 16th and 17th Centuries, cities like Venice, Rome, Frankfurt and Prague segregated their Jewish population, often walling them off and submitting them to onerous restrictions. The ^sNazis turned 20th Century Jewish ghettos, like the Warsaw Ghetto, into prisons from which the Jews were transported to concentration camps to be ^smurdered.

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 her husband and spoke up for both the Christian and Muslim, 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 difficulty in being a rabbi is that you're trained to look at problems from multiple points of view. On the one hand a learned Jew develops empathy for many perspectives. On the other hand, however, it becomes increasingly difficult to take sides. Some people only care whether you're on their side. They don't want to look at problems in a way that reaches solutions.



Solutions require acknowledging that life is like a school and we're all like students studying with one **TEACHER**. Everyone is right about some things and \$wrong about others. Everybody is learning how to become a more **CIVILIZED** human **BEING**. In that pursuit, modesty, humility and grace are the three virtues we learn from guilt that become tools of our **SPIRITUAL** education.

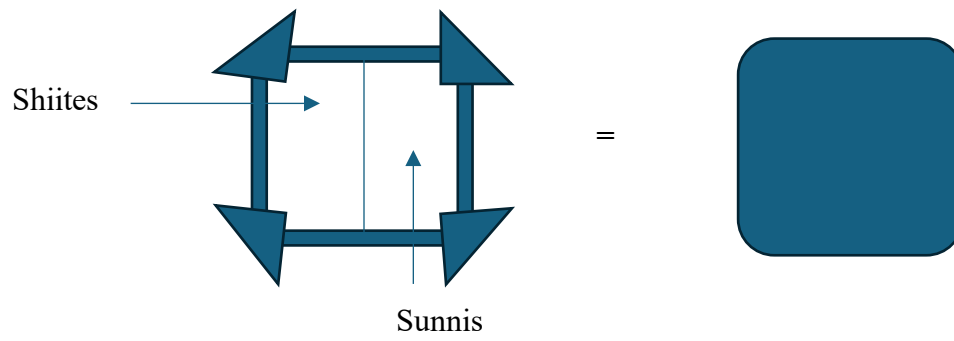
In my opinion, Muslim **ISRAELIS** who'd like to become even more accomplished in exporting Islam to the world in a peace-loving manner should learn to **PRAY**. Then, they could influence the Palestinians living around **ISRAEL** to learn about life from the inside out as an experience that includes gays, Jews and Christians.

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 a part of their homeland.

What Christians have here in America that's helping them use the words of Jesus more and more wisely is what we've learned from **TORAH** that we've been able to share with the world.

Introducing **TORAH**  into the study of the **QURAN** .

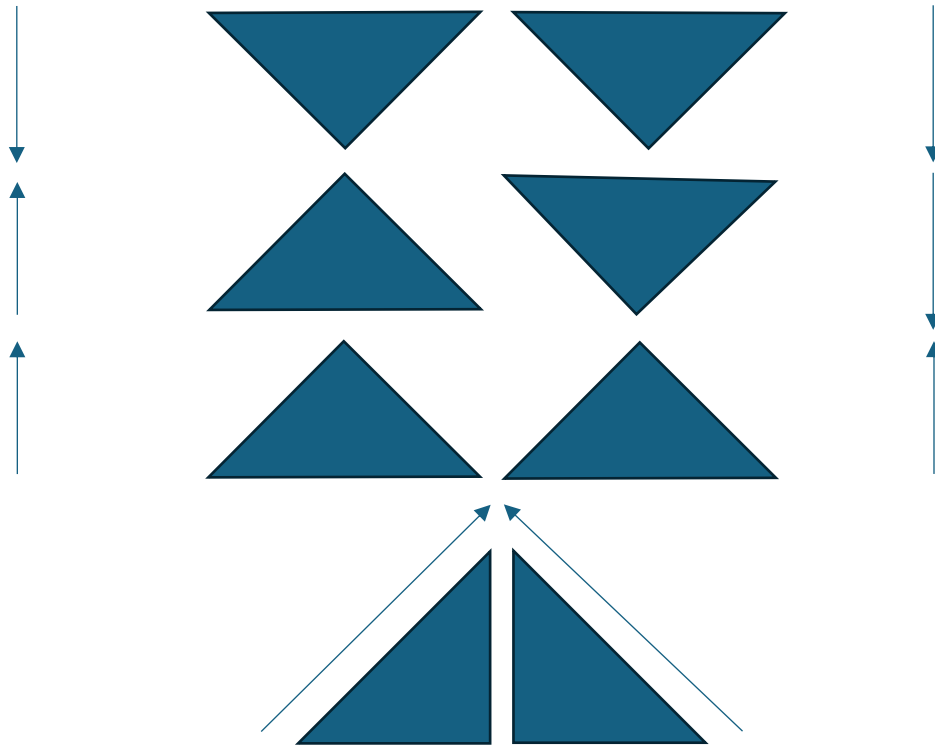


As Sunnis and Shiites learn more about their need to respect Jews,
they'll learn more about respecting each other.
As they learn more about respecting the **LGBTQIA+** community,
they'll each learn more about how to respect themselves.

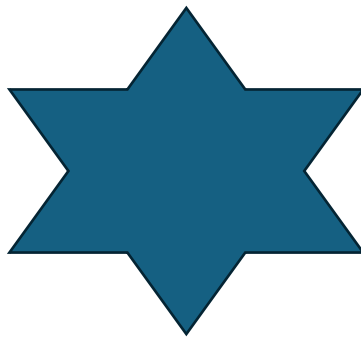
The Difference Between Sunnis and Shiites

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 partner 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 ^sjealous in Exodus 34. **HE** compared **HIMSELF** to a ^sjealous husband outraged by his wife's infidelity. This sentiment goes far beyond **GOD** being ^sjealous of other gods. **GOD** knows, and we know, that there are no other gods.

So, the description of **HIMSELF** as ^sjealous must be further sought through our relationships to one another. As I said before, ^sjealousy is the desire for a man to have another man's body. When **GOD** compares **HIMSELF** to a ^sjealous husband whose wife has ^scheated on him, **HE** is implying that the husband is ^sjealous of the other man's body, for this is what probably tempted his wife away from him.

^sEnvy is of another man's contents, not his container. If a husband is ^senvious 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 ^sjealous or ^senvious of any man. The more we become like **GOD**, the luckier we get. The harder we **WERK** internally, the luckier we get externally. ^sCovetousness leaves us. Instead, we choose to grow like a tree branching up toward the sky without impediments.

But **ELOHIM** won't act like Adonai. The **FATHER** won't act like Jesus. **ALLAH** won't act like Allah. The **GOD** around us won't enter us as the God within us does to interface with us in our conscience.

God enters us every night in our dreams. God **WERKS** with the forces within us to create stories to guide us the next day.

GOD only enters us once in our lifetime. That event is 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 taking our life.

To understand that **ENIGMA** 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.

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 to help 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. This is modeled with **PEACE** of **MIND**.

My relationship with my partner 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 the best way I can describe **RAPTURE** as a relationship with a person.

Just today an 88-year-old, gay Jewish friend of mine 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 even be recreated through others without including sex.

GOD only becomes \$jealous of what I have with my partner when I give up learning or get distracted from the **MIRACLE** of life. **HE** gets \$jealous when I pursue \$ice rather than **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, whether or not I receive confirmation of my love from others. 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 wouldn't curse **ISRAEL**. 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 id [penis] helps me know my ego
My ego [heart] is strengthened with confession to my superego [head].
Confession to the God within me is **GOOD**
because it draws me closer to **GOD**.
This leads 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. I think about why I wanted me to die.

My head was once like Adam [infantile]. I blamed **GOD** for the mother **HE** gave me. My head was once like Cain [childish]. I blamed **GOD** for the sibling **HE** gave me. My head was once like Noah [juvenile]. I blamed **GOD** for the whole family **HE** gave me.

When I think about how viciously I treated myself as a young man, I'm ashamed of myself to this day. But when I look out at this world full of \$sadists who don't realize what they're doing to others, I have no **GOOD** reason to be ashamed for them. I don't blame **GOD** anymore for the lessons **HE** gives me.

Although other people's **GRADES** aren't going on my **REPORT CARD**, I only tell my God how disappointed I am in my classmates. I even \$curse some of them with laughter when they get their just desserts.

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] ¹⁰⁸

My feelings for me and my belief in me want to avoid pain and suffering 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 isn't my goal. My goal is learning the **LESSON** given to me in them.

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 should have rejected, as well.

This is why I had to develop my conscience as my guide. This is why I had to stop using my conscience to guide others. This is why knowledge of the external world becomes 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. \$Hating and promising to \$kill gay men is a reflection in a mirror. Break the glass. Don't try to break us. You won't succeed. In fact, you'll discover the same futile \$fate that comes to those who \$hate Jews.

¹⁰⁸ Hillel was a Jewish religious leader, sage and scholar associated with the development of the **MISHNA** and the **TALMUD**, The Oral Law, a legal commentary on the **TORAH**. He died in **ISRAEL** in 10 CE.

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 application of smell as a moral means of judgment.

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 [z] as well as men [y + z] 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 later in life is a form of mental conversion. It can be done, but it 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 preference.

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! I love cuming. Cuming encourages me to believe that I can cum **ALIVE**.

Some 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** to embrace my gender. He touched me. He reassured me and taught me what it means to be made gay and Jewish and male. 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 in yourself, say something to yourself. 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.

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 Christians never blame their Jewish God for their failures. Self-\$ignorant Christians just look for other scapegoats to blame. You see **GOD** as working in mysterious ways until you stop disconnecting **HIM** from others. But that can’t happen if you’re an \$antisemite or \$homophobe. The **GOD** who made me made you, too. The world will be **CIVILIZED** when a gay Jew can marry the man of his dreams in every country on Earth.

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.¹⁰⁹

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 Pharaoh's soldiers, that was \$bad luck for the 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.

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, but we aren't Muslim. We're like Muslims, and Muslims are like Jews. So are Christians.

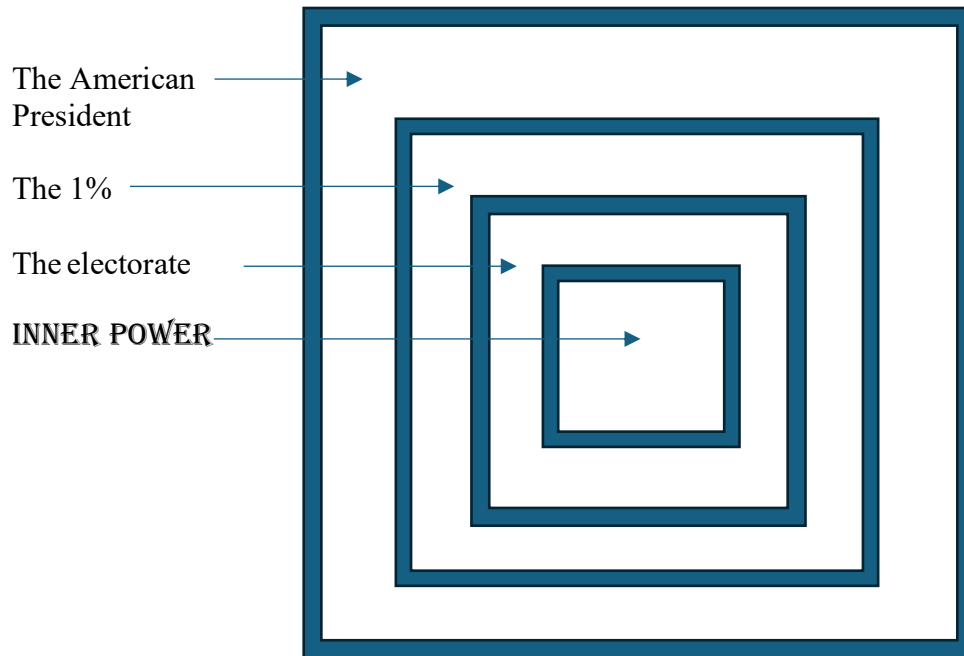
When we sneeze, we celebrate the job our nose does in figuratively helping us use our conscience as our guide. Those who care for us ask **GOD** to bless us. That's a sign that their head, heart and soul are **WERKING** together through their conscience to help us solve the myriad problems given to us 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 don't look back on the mountain I 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 for me, not awful.

¹⁰⁹ The night journey of Muhammad to heaven on a winged-horse is told in Surah 17 of the **QURAN**.

Power Today



If you want to influence outcomes, focus on **INNER POWER**.
Spend more time at **WERK**.

Chapter 51 The Table of Tolerance

The ever-increasing length of the שולחן ארוך [shulchan aroch: Table of Tolerance] is sometimes dubbed in English “The Code of Jewish Law.” It’s the most widely consulted of the various legal codes in Judaism. It was authored in Safed, Ottoman Syria [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.¹¹⁰ [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 of anyone who claims to be 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 **LGBTQIA+** community, including trans people, will be there. Palestinians are served at the Table of Tolerance. Even some ^shateful Jews, Christians and 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 ^sperpetrators 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 **LGBTQIA+** 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 ^smartyrdom. It’s **BETTER** to find reasons to shake hands with your ^senemies than raise a fist to them. It’s **BETTER** to face your neighbors honestly than to approach them with masked intentions.

¹¹⁰ 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 Judea¹¹¹ and Samaria¹¹², 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.¹¹³ “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**.¹¹⁴ [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. Jews¹¹⁵ are named after Judah 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/^shate triangle created by **GOD** to teach us the difference between **FIRE** and ^sice. Jews and Christians have won the war they waged for 2,000 years. They both understand the importance of **FIRE** over ^sice. Muslims are now fighting the two of us.

Abrahamic, gay men are the leaders in the quest for **FIRE** because we'd rather have sex with Jews, Christians and Muslims than ^skill 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.¹¹⁶

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

¹¹¹ יהודה Yehuda: Judah, thankful, Judea

¹¹² שומרון Shomron: Samaria

¹¹³ כנען Kna-an: Canaan

¹¹⁴ הפלאסטינים Palestinians

¹¹⁵ יהודים Yehudim: Jews

¹¹⁶ יציאת מצרים itziat mitzrayim: the Exodus from ancient Egypt

created 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 - middleclass] 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 the **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, but 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.

But I don't believe all problems come down from the top. The **CIVILIZING PROCESS** of humanity is happening on every level of society. Nobody can escape his classwork in this school.

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, patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons, 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 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	Lions
Slavedriver	LEVITE	Elephants
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, Persians, Greeks, Romans and Germans. We were enslaved four times. Nothing stops us. The Diaspora didn't stop us.¹¹⁷ 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. \$Hateful 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 had to learn to love myself in my own way. I was once opaque. Now I'm clear.

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 Russia has started with 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. If each Christian got just one cell of Jesus, that would be enough for Christians to make peace with one another.

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.

¹¹⁷ Diaspora The dispersion of the Jews among the gentiles.

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 the United States will succeed in unifying the planet if Americans continue to recognize that Jesus is Jewish while **GOD ALMIGHTY** is universal.

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

\$Masochists	\$Sadists	Islam	Democrats	Republicans	Politics	World Order
						Rats
					Pigeons	
				Carpenter \$Ants		
			\$Cockroaches			
		\$Termites				
	\$Spiders					
\$Flies						
\$Humbugs	\$Humbugs	\$Humbugs	\$Humbugs	\$Humbugs	\$Humbugs	\$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.

But the insects and the rats, with and without wings, are all \$humbugs. They're all \$homophobes who secretly conspire against the **LGBTQIA+** community. Until we stop the \$homophobia, there's no hope for humanity. We must rise to the challenge of modernity. People who care about God/**GOD** prove it with tolerance. And tolerance begins with gay Jews.

To unite the three sects of Christianity under Jesus will require achieving peace with all people, 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 that they demonstrate with soulful behavior toward everyone. Enough talk about faith. Model faith in yourself.

The Palestinians are pickles in the middle of Islam playing pickle ball with **ISRAEL**. Islam won't achieve its goal of reunification of Sunnis and Shiites without the wisdom of the Jews, the love of the Christians and tolerance for people like me.

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 in God/**GOD** for the new day.

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 and gluttony. Since some people still erroneously believe that the Jews are the greediest people on the planet, this is very much a world problem. But today's association of Jews with greed must be weighed against the world's gluttony. There are many ways to behave like a pig.

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 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.

But that begins with moving through my \$misandry and \$misogyny. Both my parents left me with bad impressions of masculine and feminine behavior. I've had to make my own way to tolerance. There hasn't been a path yet for people like me. I've had to forge my own path. This **WERKBOOK** is my path.

Patience is a virtue bestowed on us all 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.

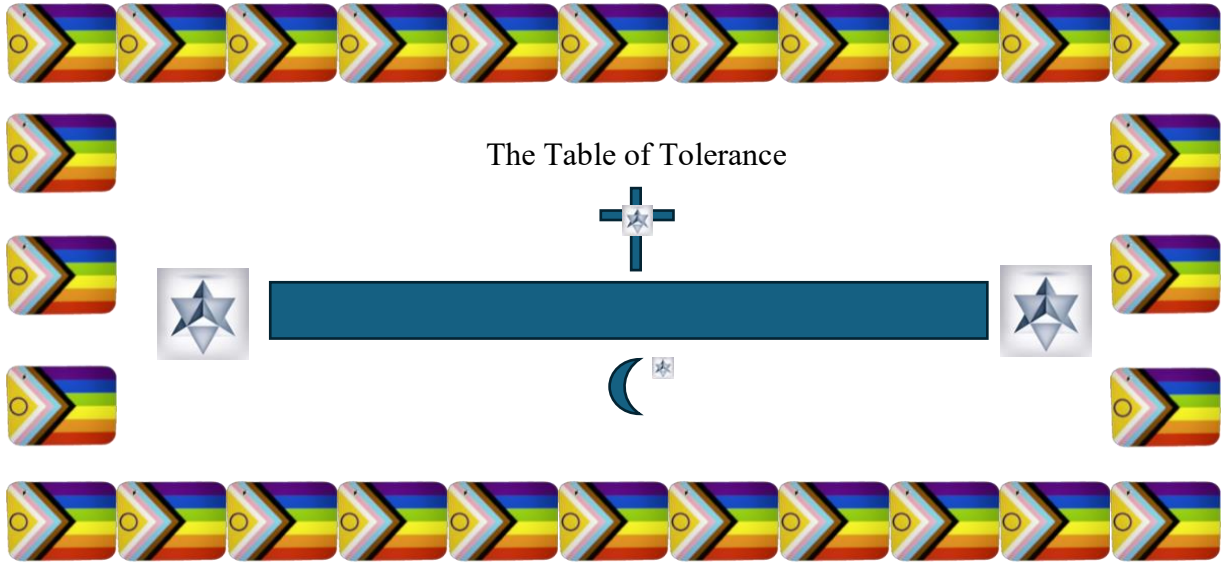
You're constructing yourself from the inside out **BETTER** than ancient Romans did in their day. There's a greater mystery to your assembly than those \$savages could have ever imagined. You don't have to be fully assembled and perfect to be a **WERK** in progress.

The Table of Tolerance describes the way by 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. I was an \$imposter, but I wasn't a \$pervert. I'm not hung up on \$misandry or \$misogyny anymore. I'm a combination of a man and a woman who's learning to appreciate both sides of me. I've **COME OUT** of the male and female **CLOSETS** in my breastplate.

I'm a gay Jew who's made peace with my partner. 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 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** count. So, you'd **BETTER** put on your קיפּה [kippah: thinking cap] if you **HOPE** to do well on future spot **QUIZZES** and **TESTS** because they're all leading you 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 everyone.

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 partner.

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 ^sHolocaust survivor, heat that set me apart from the layback land I grew up in.

I moved to **ISRAEL** at 18 in 1970. But I felt that my **DESTINY** lay elsewhere. From there, I moved to Holland for sexual freedom. Then I went back to L.A. and lost some of my **MIND** to drugs and alcohol. Then I went 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 had to be institutionalized at Bellevue Mental Hospital in Manhattan. Then I went back to my mother in L.A. where I eventually healed using A.A. as my template for recovery. In doing so, I found my Higher Power.

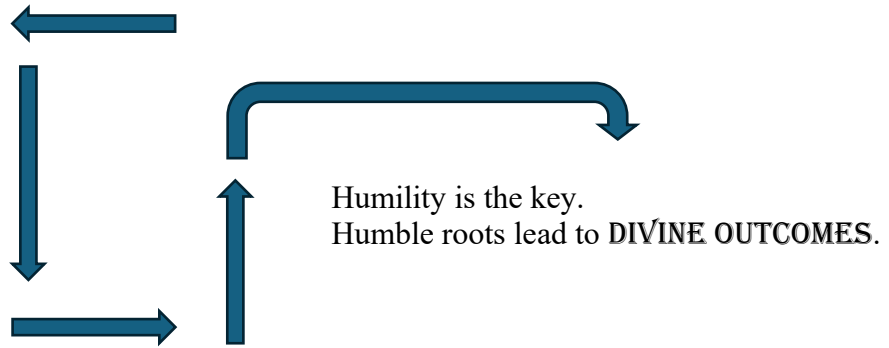
I left L.A. 14 years later for Northern California where I met my first lover, who'd been a friend of Harvey Milk. After we broke up 14 years later, I studied the world's faiths and wrote books about them from my gay, Jewish perspective. Today, I live with my second partner. We enjoy a monogamous relationship based on a like/like relationship rather than a love/^shate relationship. We don't ^shate anybody. But we don't like everybody, either. And we don't feel guilty about not liking everybody.

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 may be wrapped around the **ROCK** of lost names for your gods.

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 forward by going back figuratively.¹¹⁸ Make your way **UP** your own way. And don't feel guilty about the way God/**GOD** made you.

¹¹⁸ Reculer, pour mieux sauter: French: Pull back to spring forward.

Pull back to spring forward



Chapter 53

My message for Hawaiians

Will 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** [love] is shaping our 50th State in the **SPIRITUAL** sense of the word.

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 or in a passive-aggressive manner. I'm more interested in what motivates them. I'm interested in exposing selfish motives.

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 just as complex as mine.

The trauma I went through as a gay man **COMING OUT** to myself through my many relationships 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 ^sbad modeling mixed with religion produces untold suffering in this world.

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 in the tropics 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.

"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 ^swolves. 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. That 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 ^ssavagely in the Second World War.

The monster the Japanese created [Godzilla] was the ^scold-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. ¹¹⁹ Our 50th 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.

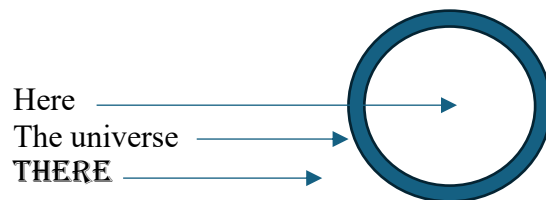
Pelle is the Hawaiian Godzilla. She starts out hot but then cools down, leaving solid rock in her wake. That's what my face did to me in adolescence. My skin looks like a'ā, not pāhoehoe lava. In my heart, the ocean of my emotions, I found pillow lava.

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 the difference between here and **THERE**.

I became cosmopolitan
by believing in more than just the cosmos.

Here verses **THERE**



¹¹⁹ ישיבה Yeshiva: Jewish school.

Chapter 54 Coming in from the ^scold

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 intestines. 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 reminded 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 within yourself, as well.

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 as it appeared in the past.

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 is the road of **FIRE**. The road on the left is the road of ^sice. I came in on the left road to teach you about the **SPIRITUAL** meaning of ^sice [self-^shatred].

Fire and ^sice aren't something you'll confuse anymore. You now know the difference between the two. You know the difference between love [right] and ^shate [left] when viewed in reflection.

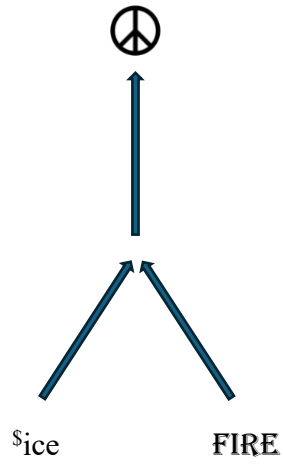
I know that you care. But I'll soon be expelling you from the warmth of my vehicle. You've come in, but you have to go back out.

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 I consider **UP**. You know my **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. The only difference is that now I realize that time away from **GOD** is for me to learn how to operate my conscience as my guide.

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** alone time] in 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 may be is a "vacuum," similar to what's in outer space. If they don't learn how to become self-**LOVING** and kind, they may suffer from **SPIRITUAL** ^{\$}frostbite without even knowing it.

Such people claim to pity you. But they're in denial. They can't even pity themselves. They don't know the difference between scorn and pity. They don't know the difference between anger and sorrow. They're **SPIRITUALLY** colorblind. They don't know the difference between red and blue.

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 20th Century. But the media refused to talk about it.

In ancient Egypt, the Jews yearned to leave after 400 years of slavery. In 20th Century Iraq, the Jews yearned to stay after 2,500 years of living side by side with their Middle Eastern neighbors. But they were forced 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 like lions using food to quell our fears.

The Christians are, of course, like 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 joyous about life.

Muslims are like birds. But today many Muslims are like vultures that fly high overhead, looking down on us as though we're already carrion for them to consume. When they smoke hashish, \$hateful Muslims rise with smoke on a shortcut to paradise the way that \$hateful Christians tend to float in their cocktails where they 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 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 love those snakes that have had the hood on their head removed as much as those that haven't. We know men were given genitals to use them figuratively to learn to question why **GOD** tempts us.

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 if that means giving up their pursuit of the **LAND GOD** gave the Jews. All the answers today's religious leaders seek lie within them. Take your scrolls and books to heart. Make your scripture personal.

I don't believe in \$Satan, an angel created by **GOD** that **HE** can't \$kill even if **HE** wants to \$kill him. \$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 face. \$Evil isn't a talking serpent that beguiles us. \$Evil can't make its way up an anus to poison anybody's heart and soul. \$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 the incredible tool **GOD** gave man 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 **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 ^sevil

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 ^skillling us.

Self-^snecrophilia was part of waking myself up from the dead using sex. It was a way of looking back on myself as a stone brought to life at puberty. Sex is the way we all bring life to life. The penis and vagina are tools for those who wish to learn the **SPIRITUAL** secret behind creating life figuratively.

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 partner in **ISRAEL** [puppy love]; and a fourth time many, many years later when I fell in love with Will.

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 ^sice, 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 any 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** can't afford the luxury of stopping 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.¹²⁰

“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 ^scrazy 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. This is described in Christianity as a unique relationship with His **FATHER**.

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 ^sevil through ^srevenge or ^scoveting. I don't even enjoy being gleeful.

I prefer joy. Glee is motivated by ^srevenge. 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

¹²⁰ מים mayim: water[s]

he rose to heaven to discuss with Moses and Jesus what the Jewish 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.

If you want to grow **SPIRITUALLY**, you're going to have to think logically, feel rationally and believe reasonably by desiring sensibly.

It's not sensible to believe that the **LGBTQIA+** 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 \$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. You won't achieve self-**LOVE**.

The animal that represents Hinduism is the elephant. Ganesha is their depiction of the Jews.¹²¹ 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 else 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. Gender identity must be achieved; it doesn't happen just by looking between your legs.

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 the disconnect from your mother and our **FATHER**.

Indigenists, Christians and 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,

¹²¹ Elephant-headed Hindu god of beginnings

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 others.

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 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 ^sice inside. I'd have put out the **FIRE** within me with ^shailstone until I finally succeeded in ^skilling 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 ^scold-blooded aspect of ourself, we can't manage any of 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 any need to appease **HIM**.

The Taoists come from their anus. They deliberate on the meaning of having been given two worlds in one, a world within us and a world around us. **COMING OUT** of the **CLOSET** is a breaking through the shell between our two worlds. **GOD** gave us the birth of birds as a clue to this aspect of the meaning of life.

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? How can we **COME OUT** and go in as ways to achieve righteousness. This produces conundrums on top of paradoxes.

Our anus is the template for how to achieve a productive life through physical expulsion of food. The expulsion of food-for-thought that's been digested by the **MIND** resembles bowel movements.

Entering the anus signifies a contradiction of all that we've been taught is clean. This is an **ENIGMA** about the contradictions that **GOD** makes that you can only solve with your God's help. Don't legislate sex. Meditate on your sexual desires and your gender.

The human body you were given is a clue to the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** you're here to learn about. Don't denigrate any part of yourself. You didn't choose your body. Therefore, it's a challenge being you that you simply have to endure in some ways. The **SPIRITUAL** importance of your [1] head, [2] heart, [3] soul, [4] navel, [5] genitals and [6] anus in developing your [7] conscience gives life meaning.

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 he wrote for 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."

Making love is a physical activity that holds deeply intimate, personal and **SPIRITUAL** ramifications. The religions of the world reject this modern perspective of sex. This is what causes the tension between the old and the new. This is what causes war.

Nobody should \$hate Jews. Nobody should \$hate the **LGBTQIA+** community. But people do because they \$hate modernity. They \$hate tolerance. They \$hate their sex life. They \$hate their body. And they \$hate themselves because they \$hate the **SPIRITUAL PROCESS** that life is forcing them to acknowledge.

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 gives me reason to embrace life rather than reject it.

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: [1] indigenism, [2] Hinduism, [3] Judaism, [4] Buddhism, [5] Taoism, [6] Christianity and [7] 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**.

GOD'S nature lies in Mother Nature whose nature is mirrored in human nature	
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 urban jungle [lion] 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 asshole.
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. ¹²²

¹²² 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



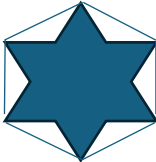
Gay, Jewish Top



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]. The mind thinks logically the way numbers come together. **GOD** figuratively created Eve using letters [A-Z]. The heart thinks rationally the way letters come together. I'm a combination of a man and a woman. I use both my masculinity [y] and femininity [z] to guide me. I use numbers and letters to make meaning out of life. I'm both logical and rational when I'm reasonable and sensible. Reason comes from my soul. Sensibility comes from my genitals. My gender differences account for my persona. My sexual attraction is a personal combination of who I am and what I seek in others to advance **SPIRITUALLY** through this school with our **TEACHER**.

9-1-1 is the emergency phone number in the West. 9/11 expressed a Muslim emergency. It was a slap in our face because there was no emergency. 9/11 signified an expression of the growing \$ice sheet covering the Muslim world. It was perpetrated by religious penguins who don't believe in the one **GOD** of us all. They're indigenists with a thin coat of **CIVILIZATION** covering them. They know how to use a toilet rather than shit themselves. They don't yet know the meaning of the feeling of abandonment; let alone the ark of the covenant within them; or the **CLOSET** they're coming out of.

The 107th Sura of the **QURAN** is entitled "Assistance." 10/7 was intended to express the Muslim need for assistance. But it was a slap in the face of all **CIVILIZED** societies, not just **ISRAEL**.

Here is the 107th 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 ^sdeny religion?

Have Muslims considered that religion is a unification of world beliefs?

Have Muslims considered that **ALLAH** is a word they know very little about?

Have Muslims considered that they're mistreating the memory of the orphan Muhammad who brought them greater truths from **ELOHIM**, the **FATHER** and **ALLAH** who are one.

Muslims are fighting to keep food away from their people. They don't feed the poor. They make the poor hungrier. Muslims worldwide are hungry for education – food-for-thought.

Muslims are heedless of **PRAYER** that includes all of humanity. Jews and Christians are praying for them. The **LGBTQIA+** community is **PRAYING** for them.

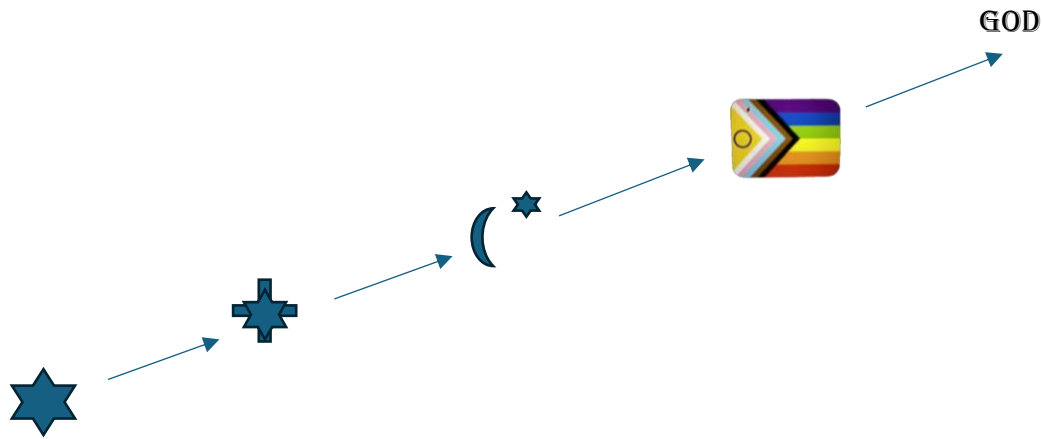
Some Palestinians act like they're holier than **THOU**. It's Muslims who are withholding assistance to Palestinians. Iran is the most godless country on Earth. America and **ISRAEL** should start a war with Iran.

Were September 11th and October 7th wise dates to attack Christianity and Judaism? There are no loyal dates on **GOD'S** calendar to ^skill the very people who are trying to educate you. Every day

that Muslims attack **ISRAEL** they attack Western **CIVILIZATION**. These aren't auspicious dates 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 and tolerant, albeit \$crazy in some ways, too. We've been brought to you to shame you into making peace with one another.

We may not always be sensible, but we're sensational. That's why you can't stop staring at us.



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 an orchard [pardes].

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 gender]. 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, \$xenophobic, \$homophobic, \$misogynistic or \$misandristic. They're 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 being infantile. Don't excuse your subconscious for being childish. Accuse your conscious **MIND** for behaving in juvenile ways. Don't promote these immature voices within you to positions of responsibility in your conscious **MIND**. Get to know them. You'll soon discover why they're destructive and self-\$sabotaging. Once you can see their motives, you can find ways to exclude their values from your family values.

If you don't learn how your **MIND WERKS**, 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 the heating up and drying out of the forces within us. Lot's wife experienced an inner drought. She turned into a pillar of salt [wisdom]. [Genesis 19] Wisdom corresponds to an awakening that removes previous doubts. The water [love] has been exuded from our inner operating system. We suffer an inner dearth that destroys the **HOPE** of anything similar growing inside of us.

^sSnow, ^shail, ^sicicles and black ^sice are manifestations of ^shate that figuratively emanate out of our left testicle. In small quantities, ^sice is devilishly wicked and amusing. But minorities know what it feels like to be buried alive in avalanches of ^sprejudice.

We need to learn to manage our inner world with the same scientific accuracy with which we're learning to manage the weather in our outer world. And we need inner insurance companies that aren't based on making profits, but on upholding the dignity of all 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 ^sworst using self-^signorance as their blind guide. But those who are curious to discover how **GOD** made them in **HIS** imagination will make their conscience their guide.

A stream of consciousness goes downstream naturally. What some in the Abrahamic faiths are doing is pumping ^shateful 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 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** [**ALLAH**]. And they're going to have to stop circumcising women.

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! It's uncivilized. It's just as awful as what the Christians did to the gays and Jews in the ^sHolocaust.

The wars in the Middle East will only get ^sworse until the Muslim world has been diapered the way America diapered Europe in the last century. There are levels of awakening; levels of awareness of the abandonment issues of mankind. There is a **COMING OUT PROCESS** that resembles what chicks do to come out of their shell.

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 vehicle filled with sensations that you need to learn to control.

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 **LGBTQIA+** community knows how **GOD WERKS** in mysterious ways. We must guide some like children. Some must listen to others 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 like mothers and at lesbians as like fathers. Trans people are like 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 ^sstubbornness. 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. When we feel abandoned, we may react ^sbadly. We may look juvenile in others' eyes. But nobody knows the trouble we've seen. Who are you to judge us? Learn to excuse, forgive and exonerate us. You have a long way to go before you'll understand what we've been through because of you.

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 ^shate gays and Jews because we defy their intentions. But there are those who love us because we're defiant in a **SPIRITUAL** way that reveals that God/**GOD** loves us all the more.

Albert Einstein said, "E = mc²". 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 was, **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**. The hole in your head mirrors a hole in heaven that you can fill with deeds that will bring you **RAPTURE**, an orgasmic **REWARD** for trying.

Don't confuse semen with urine or blood. Keep your **SPIRITUAL** intentions as clean as possible. Make sex a **SPIRITUAL** aspect of your life.

Jews are like gold, precious, but soft.

Christians are like silver. Christians are harder and more reflective than gold. They hold the highest electrical [moral] and thermal [ethical] conductivity.

Muslims are like iron, an amalgamate for steel, durable and malleable. They can be counted on to be very supportive if well coated. But a rusty Muslim is a danger to society.

The 57th 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 will be 57 in my next book, Only Your Nose Knows How to Make Magic. Total: 114 chapters. That corresponds to the number of chapters in the **QURAN**.

Completion of this class on **SPIRITUALITY** confers upon you my Ph.D. in the pursuit of **LIFE**. But 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 here and **THERE** at the same time.

The End

Previous Books

Available for free on my website:

<barryemanuelzeve.com> <barryzeve.com> <barryemanuel.com>

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 Duckling**
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 Yearns for Peace of Mind
15. **Playing god With God**
Hinduism, Health and Healing
How to Believe in God by Believing in Yourself
- 8-14. **Quran: The Book of Lights**
Volume 1 High Lights
Volume 2 Land: How to Become a Genius and Save the Planet
Volume 3 Sea: How to Love Life
Volume 4 Sea: How to Love Life
Volume 5 Sky: How to Believe in Yourself
Volume 6 Sky: How to Believe in Yourself
Volume 7 Flames: How to Circumcise Your Own Soul
- 5-7. **A Guest at Their Table**
My Gay-Jewish Review of Christ's Feast of Self-Love:
Volume 1 Christ's Bread and Body
Volume 2 Christ's Wine and Blood
Volume 3 Communion in a Human Body
- 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