Wrestling With My Mother's Ghost

by
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This book is an apology to me for having tried to *kill* myself three times.
I didn't realize how earnestly I wanted to separate myself from my mother.
Therefore, this book is also a posthumous apology to her.

I'm a gay Jew.
I dedicate this book to the HAREDIM
[Orthodox Jewish Community]
and the followers of JESUS in America.

You've got to sing like you don't need the money
Love like you'll never get hurt
You've got to dance like nobody's watchin'
It's gotta come from the heart if you want it to work

From
"Come from the Heart,"
a country music song
written by Richard Leigh and Suzanna Clark,
1987

Introduction

In GENESIS, the first of The Five Books of Moses [TORAH], a young man by the name of Jacob, alone out in the world for the first time, has a dream of ANGELS going up and down a ladder. I see those ANGELS as the thoughts in my head that carry messages back and forth to GOD. I see that dream as a description of my unconscious mind awakening my conscious mind to the conscience in my breastplate that guides me.

Many years later, Jacob wrestled a stranger the night before he reconciled with his twin brother, Esau. I think that stranger reminded Jacob of his father, Isaac. Jacob had trouble accepting his role as second son because, according to Jewish law then, Esau was entitled to inherit their father's estate. I see myself as a Jacob, a renegade, a man wrestling everyone. [GENESIS 27-36]

My father was an old-fashioned, European Jew from Lithuania who made sure we knew he was the master of the house. He was a Republican. GOD, in HIS infinite wisdom, created me a gay Jew. I was a Democrat, but recently changed my party affiliation to Independent.

My father was 42 when I was born, and I was 42 when he died. I'm 72 now. I always thought of my father as my old man, not as my dad in the American sense of the word. Completing the task of wrestling my old man only happened when I became an old man. That's when I found the respect to speak about him as my father and accept the fact that I never had a dad.

Now I find myself wrestling with my deceased mother. Doing so is turning me into an old lady in addition to being an old man. And I couldn't be prouder of my transformation.

I stopped wrestling with my mother's ghost
when I discovered the difference between a ghost and a SPIRIT.

When I was five years old, I sucked my thumb every chance I got. My father, a Dachau Concentration Camp survivor, told me to take my thumb out of my mouth. He did so many times. But as soon as he left the room, in it went again. He and my mother, a *Holocaust* survivor from Germany, fought every night at our dining room table in Buffalo, NY. The sound of them yelling at each other in German was the lullaby that violently rocked me to dreamland each night. I even remember when my dreams went from color to black-and-white as a child. I've never dreamed in color since. My dreams also hold no tastes or smells. In these ways my dreams are unlike reality. I now see my dreams as indicators of inner work I'm allowed to preview the night before my next day's lessons from our TEACHER [GOD] in the school of life.

One night, I faintly heard my parents' yelling get louder. Then, my father entered my room, still screaming, and seeing me with my thumb in my mouth, slapped me hard across the face. I woke up violently to the taste of blood. My mother comforted me and took me to the bathroom to wash my hand and face of salty tears and blood.

I also remember in childhood the day my father told me that he preferred I *hated* him more than anyone else in the world. What I think he meant to say was that he wanted me to *hate* him more than the *Nazis*. I think he wanted me to learn never to *hate* a Jew.

Now I can see the wisdom in his words. He wanted me to discover my loyalty to our TRIBE despite the fractures in our family. He wanted me to become a proud Jew. As a gay Jew today, I couldn't be any prouder of myself. I'm not an *anti-Zionist*, and I'm not a *homophobe*.

Modern ISRAEL was a child that came into existence in 1948. When I was born in 1952, ISRAEL was four years old. On October 7th, 2023, I was almost 72 years old and ISRAEL was 75.

I went to Europe and ISRAEL at 17 when I graduated Hamilton High school in Los Angeles. I used the savings I'd earned teaching international folk dancing at a folk-dance club and Jewish folk dances at synagogues. I returned to ISRAEL the next year and joined Bat-Dor, a modern ballet company created by Bat-Sheva de Rothchild. It doesn't exist anymore, but its sister company, Bat Sheva, is still performing.

I came out in ISRAEL in 1971 at the age of 19. I'd had a dream that I'd die at the age of 19. And I figuratively did. Coming out of the closet was a rebirth for me. It felt like I'd died and gone to HEAVEN. All my first, real friends in life were gay ISRAELIS.

Yoram, my first lover, was an orphan whose parents had died in a car crash. He was raised by an unmarried aunt in TEL AVIV. Yoram loved me in a way I dreamed of being loved as a child. But I just couldn't accept that much love and loyalty at such a young age. I had no idea I was so *traumatized* by my upbringing that I'd need to learn to love myself before I could love anyone else. I left Yoram and moved to Amsterdam for greater *autonomy* than gays could find in in ISRAEL those days. The road to inner freedom, liberty and emancipation from my childhood was still way up ahead.

Today, I can accept love and loyalty from my boyfriend, Will. In fact, now I revel in being beloved. Now I can see how my love for me and loyalty to myself had been so difficult for me to achieve as a young man. The world I grew up in had taught me to denounce such feelings.

Many still think that if you spare the rod, you'll spoil the child. I can tell you that the *trauma* my father put me through didn't help make me a better Jew. Either it caused the mental illness I experienced in adulthood, or it exacerbated it. Psychology has better ways of shaping impressionable minds. That said, I believe that psychology could be much improved with a much

deeper understanding of TANACH [THE HEBREW TESTAMENT] as the forerunner to THE NEW TESTAMENT and Quran.

DEUTERONOMY 21 addresses the rebellious son. "He shall be *stoned* to death by the men of the city." This reiterates what was said in LEVITICUS 20:9, "Anyone who curses their father or mother is to be put to death. Because they have cursed their father or mother, their blood will be on their own head."

I was a rebellious son. I *hated* my father and loved my mother. I saw my father as a *sadist* and my mother as a *masochist*. Perhaps they were a perfect match for one another in bed, but at the dining room table they fought constantly. Sometimes, I couldn't tell the *sadist* from the *masochist*.

I've had 27 jobs in my life and 18 addresses. I was addicted to *drugs*, *alcohol*, *cigarettes* and sex until the age of 31. That's when I turned my life around through gay A.A. in L.A. There, I discovered a HIGHER power, a way of couching the concept of GOD for drunks, addicts and deadbeats that wouldn't turn us off to the idea that our "best" thinking had gotten us where we were.

It doesn't say in TORAH that parents should *stone* their rebellious children. It states that others should do it for them. Believe me, I was figuratively *stoned* a lot... Some people took one look at me, and I could see them calculating just where they were going to strike.

My father took it upon himself to *stone* me with his own hand. His hands had turned into rocks in concentration camp while *slaving* for the *Nazis* to win their war. He *stoned* me by slapping me across the face rather than have others do it for him.

My mother didn't *defy* him for slapping me in my sleep. But a year later, she took us to California, where she divorced him a year later. The year we left Buffalo, NY was 1959.

It's now late October 2023. I see this upcoming Presidential election as really all about women verses men. I see that the renegade mentality of Jacob has become more pronounced since October 7th of this year. And I feel that I've got to figuratively choose between my father and my mother at the ballot box. I want to choose my mother. But I don't want to dismiss my father's view of reality, either.

My father came to visit us in California in 1960 to reconcile, but after my parents fought just as viciously in Ventura as they had in Buffalo, my mother decided to go through with the divorce. My father moved to New York City. He and I spoke only on the phone once a year because of the enormous cost of long-distant phone calls in those days. But my mother instructed me to write him weekly, to which he faithfully replied.

That said, he was a deadbeat dad financially. He didn't pay child support [although it was only $50 for each of his two children per month]. Years later when he married Mary [his third wife], she forced him to do so. But by then, I was 14 and my sister, Rina, was 12.

My father never paid back the years of child support he owed. And, although my parents had had a civil marriage, he asked my mother to go through a Jewish divorce in an Orthodox synagogue in Boyle Heights, CA so he and Mary could have a Jewish wedding.

Mary was a *Holocaust* survivor who'd lived through the Warsaw Ghetto. I loved Mary from the moment I met her. She was an amazing lady. But my father's Jewish divorce made me feel like a bastard, not just a financial burden.

If ISRAEL achieves marriage equality, it won't eliminate the need for Jewish marriages and Jewish divorces. I, too, believe that only those Jews whose mother is Jewish should be considered

Jewish. But I also believe that marriage equality in a civil union is the right thing for ISRAELIS to offer all their citizens, Jewish, Christian and Muslim.

Marriage equality corresponds to respect and dignity for those of us who are gay descendants of the ISRAELITE slaves in Egypt. As gay Jews, we're no less deserving of the full rights afforded straight Jews worldwide. Marriage equality in every country on Earth will signify that the *racism, homophobia* and *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia* our Jewish ancestors endured for millennia has finally ended. The end of these character *defects* in humanity will hopefully signal the end of *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism,* as well. As it stands today, people make exceptions to *hating* Jews. That exception in America is if you're a gay or trans Jew.

I believe the secret to the end of all prejudice lies hidden in the *hatred* in LEVITICUS 18 and 20. "It's an *abomination* for a man to have sexual relations with a man as he does with a woman." GOD *blames* gay Jews for our sexuality and decrees we must be *killed*.

Straight fathers whose sons have turned out gay *blame* their sons' mother for it. Many mothers agree with their husband and oppose their gay child. In this way, these straight parents relieve themselves of the burden of being *blamed* by GOD for something they, admittedly, couldn't control.

Blaming the mothers of gay boys exacerbates *misogyny* and reaffirms male dominance and control over family dynamics. Every race of man that doesn't agree with GOD about the "virtue" of *homophobia* as presented in TORAH becomes an *enemy* of the Jews, thus exacerbating *racism*.

In this way, the normalization of homosexuality promotes greater *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism*. The only way for the Jews to get out from under the blame for all the ills of mankind is to denounce those passages in the BOOK of LEVITICUS that promote *hatred* of any kind. If we could do it by denouncing *slavery*, we can do it by denouncing *homophobia*.

Christians and Muslims who are educated on the damage created by *racism, misogyny* and *homophobia* will then see a reduction in the *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism* in their religion. It would be harder to *hate* your gay children if you're Christian or Muslim if all the Jews everywhere, including in ISRAEL, opposed *homophobia*.

Hitler didn't just *hate* the Jews. He *hated* gay men, especially effeminate, gay man. Muslim neo-*Nazis* don't just *hate* ISRAEL. They *hate* all gay men, as well. When we normalize *homophobia*, we normalize *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism* in addition to *racism* and *misogyny*.

These *prejudices* are what the Palestinians are fanning. They're the reason why there is no peace in the Middle East. When the Palestinians give up their prejudice against gay men, they'll make a lot more progress is achieving a country of their own. Suddenly they'll see *hatred* as their *enemy*, not the Jews. Then they'll separate from Iran in an effort to become a responsible people whose word can be trusted.

The religious extremists in all three of the Abrahamic faiths secretly support the 1% because much of the 1% promote *homophobia* through those religious institutions that support it. Those of us who interpret our scripture SPIRITUALLY have an uphill battle in teaching the world to take GOD more personally by *blaming* Moses for his misinterpretations of GOD's will in LEVITICUS 18 and 20.

This task rests on the backs of gays, but it includes everyone. Unless we can convince the world that *hating* and *killing* gay men is at the root of everyone's problems, we won't end humanity's fear of reprisal from GOD when we die for loving gays and Jews.

I'm a suicide survivor three times over. I was involuntarily committed to mental institutions twice and was on lithium for 25 years. I got clean and sober in 1984. I got off psychiatric

medication in the year 2000. So, when I tell you that I've gone from a self-*hating*, gay Jew to one who's attracted to the tenets of Orthodox Judaism, I have an odd story to tell:

"Love thy neighbor as thyself" comes from LEVITICUS 19:18. In DEUTERONOMY 6:4-9, the first paragraph of the SHEMA [the holiest of Jewish prayers], it states, "You shall love the LORD your GOD with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your might." These are the two commandments of JESUS which most attracted HIM to the metaphoric message from Moses. These are the 11th and 12th COMMANDMENTS of Christianity.

Nowhere in TORAH are we commanded to love our father and mother. "Honor your father and mother" is the 5th Commandment given by GOD in EXODUS 20:12. In order to honor my parents, I've had to recreate their virtues and swear to GOD not to repeat their *vices*. Doing all that was a lot harder than loving my father and mother.

I think of myself as the best little boy in the world. But mental illness has been an ongoing struggle for me. That said, I've managed my struggle without psychiatric medication for over a quarter of a century. I now think that neither of my parents should have had children. They were just too damaged to handle a child like me. They should have gotten a goldfish, or, better yet, a plant. They should have strived to care for a pet, not a person.

I believe GOD created the wisdom given to the Jews through the autobiography of Moses [TORAH]. That blueprint consciously lies in the head of every Jew who's studied THE HEBREW TESTAMENT.

I believe JESUS was a Jew who got out of HIS head, through HIS stiff neck, and into HIS heart, where he looked at the words of Moses from a new place in inner space. Call that perspective: love.

I wish I could love only myself and GOD. But I've fallen in love with life and those I share my life with. Life is a school, but most of our classmates are too ignorant to be of much help to us SPIRITUALLY. I recommend you strive for a personal relationship with our TEACHER first and foremost.

You can divide GOD into thirds, as Christians do, and still love all of HIM. I believe JESUS. I just don't believe in JESUS. When HE told HIS disciples to remember HIS body and blood through the Passover matzo and wine, HE became a living symbol of GOD's love, in my eyes. But aren't we all? HIS genius was in creating the container/contents symbolism of love: BREAD [body] and WINE [blood] that the ancient Jews hadn't yet found a way to appreciate symbolically as the body they'd been given.

Unless you can see yourself as living BREAD [flesh] filled with living WINE [SPIRIT], you don't yet see yourself as a SPIRIT in a vehicle on a journey. You're still in bondage in an ancient Egypt of your own. You haven't yet recreated the journey of the ISRAELITES to ISRAEL. You're not yet a modern Jew living in ISRAEL with a unique relationship to the body GOD gave you. You're not a modern Christian or Muslim, either.

The process of becoming a Jew is still happening. We didn't become Jews when our ancestors reached ISRAEL. We didn't become Jews when our forefathers recreated the state of ISRAEL in the last century. We're still discovering what it means to be a Jew. As we develop a deeper relationship with GOD, everyone else will, too.

In my opinion, a modern Jew has the head of a Jew, the heart of a Christian and the soul of a Muslim. In my opinion, it's my Jewish nose that smells inside of me that makes it possible for me to improve myself. It's with my nose that I change my mind, transform my heart and transcend my soul.

In my opinion there are only two kinds of trees of knowledge, those that bear fruits and those that bear nuts. The 1% may have the biggest nuts of all [coconuts]. But I believe we can convince them that fruits have an important place in the unveiling of GOD's plan.

I think human love alone is a ruse because the feeling of love comes and goes. I can't even love myself consistently. I've struggled with self-*hate* all my life. That struggle lies in my head, but it leaks out into my heart and soul, making quite a mess inside me from time to time.

I've been in two long-term relationships, both 14 years in length, and I have to say that I still love both those guys with all my heart, with all my soul and with all my might – or at least with all the ability I had each time I got out of my head, through my stubborn, stiff neck and into my heart. So, I consider myself as big a *hypocrite* when it comes to professing love as anyone else.

Both my boyfriends broke my heart. Larry, my first lover, *cheat*ed on me sexually. And Will, my second, refuses to marry me unless I'm on my deathbed and marriage would secure his financial wellbeing.

Will doesn't believe we need to recreate the hetero-normative ritual of marriage in order to maintain a monogamous relationship. I fully understand, but I sure would like to see a ring on my finger. Sue me! A gurl wants what s/he wants… I'm *crazy* in love with the guy!

Last spring Will and I went to Lake Tahoe for the first time. On a walk around Spooner Lake, he found a gold bracelet. He's "loaned" it to me. I wear it like a wedding band. I never take it off. I'm a romantic fool. I can't help it.

Will likes me very, very much, but I truly love him. I know the problem is all mine. He's far too wise to love anyone anymore. He learned that lesson like we all do, the hard way. But he's also an atheist. He only loves himself, not GOD. I could never be like that. After having tried to kill myself three times, I love GOD. I'm not HIS *enemy* anymore.

Because I'm a realist who's paid a stiff price in accepting my reality as a gay Jew, I've done something unusual that not a lot of people seem to have thought of. I've gotten out of my broken heart into a third place in inner space: my soul.

Most people mend their broken heart instead. They seal it up so that no one will ever be able to ever get in and break it again. They swear they aren't going to go through all that again!

Well, my heart is open. I'm as empathetic and kind as I can possibly be. But GOD is always challenging me to open my heart a little further to become a little more soulful. That's humbling because it produces wisdom of the heart, charitable feelings for others. And that's a very pleasant achievement, let me tell you.

ISRAEL has always treated her neighbors charitably. They don't bomb civilian sites before warning the residents to leave. Muslim *terrorists* kill Jews indiscriminately. They don't know the meaning of wisdom of the heart. They haven't yet learned how to behave charitably.

GOD is the only one who holds a place in my soul. I love Will. I love life. I love the world. I love myself. But I'm loyal to GOD above all else. Without loyalty to HIM, there's no way for me to grow. There's no way for me to take advantage of this miraculous opportunity of being a student in HIS school. I must use GOD as the reason for making my life meaningful through self-improvement.

That makes feeling charitable to *antisemites* and *anti-Zionists* quite a challenge. That makes feeling charitable to *homophobes* a challenge, too. Being me is challenging. When GOD made me, HE twisted the mold into an odd shape. HE didn't break it.

I don't know about your chest, but between my heart [which lies under my left nipple] and my soul [which lies under my right nipple] lies my conscience. I first developed my conscience as

other people's guide. It took many years for me to discover the importance of my conscience becoming my guide.

I weigh the thoughts in my head on a scale by placing the feelings in my heart on one side and the beliefs in my soul on the other to determine how to behave. The balance is measured in my conscience. That determines how I behave.

Thanks to self-discipline, I can kick myself in the butt to make me do what I need to do, while only whispering in others' ears what I'd do if I were them. This allows them to learn how to use the scale they were given.

I know that life is a school. I know that your grades aren't going on my report card. And I know that mine aren't going on yours. I've completed a certain amount of my curriculum, and I'm now preparing for my final exam. What you've done with your time doesn't matter to me in the least. That's your business, not mine.

As a gay Jew who *defies* the literal words of TORAH by loving men so much that I'm physically attracted to them, I'm a *hypocrite* in many religious people's eyes. But I can take some parts of TORAH literally, and other parts figuratively. The man in my head [ADAM] and woman in my heart [EVE] work together like a married couple to *defy* the exaggerated wants [*gluttony* and *greed*] and desires [*lust*] that the serpent [penis] in my tree of knowledge tempts me with.

And as far as those two fruits [testicles] that hang down from my tree beneath my serpent [penis], I protect them as best I can. It's thanks to them that the juice of my fruits [semen] emanates out of the mouth of my serpent when I get close to GOD through ejaculation.

But figuratively, getting to HEAVEN [OLAM HABA - the next world] is a lot harder than Christian HEAVEN or Muslim Paradise. Of that, I'm certain.

I live in the most tempting place in the history of civilization: the United States of America. Call San Francisco the Sodom or Gomorrah of today. As an American, I know that our culture is the *greediest* and most *gluttonous* place on the planet. If a man can make his way through the temptations created here, he'll certainly develop the stamina to own up to the urges figuratively aroused by his penis that entice him.

Thanks to the tradition laid down for us in TORAH, we Jews cut off the hood of our snake on the eighth day of life. We let our baby boys experience life without making a vow to the LORD for the first seven days. This is enough time for us to discover the meaning of *autonomy*. With circumcision, we sign onto our contract with GOD in blood. We become students of freedom. We go on a quest to behave responsibly for GOD's sake, not just our own.

We see ourselves as on a mission with GOD to civilize humanity. That mission doesn't exclude us. This is why I'm so critical of some of the laws of LEVITICUS. Treating slaves humanely isn't humane. *Stoning* children isn't humane. *Killing* people who don't believe in our interpretation of GOD; *killing* adulterers; and *killing* gay men - isn't humane. Becoming humane requires studying all of GOD's scriptures, not just our own.

I have no problem with Jews who have a problem with Christians. But I do have a problem with Jews who have a problem with JESUS. I have a problem with Moses, but I don't *blame* Judaism or ISRAEL for it. And I certainly don't *blame* Jewish sects like the HAREDIM for where we are in the civilizing process that GOD has brought us here to do.

Pain is a form of speech given to us by GOD to teach us a lesson. I don't remember the pain of my circumcision. But I definitely do remember when my penis broke into song one night in my teens. Its mellifluous melody sang a haunting tune that captured my imagination. I woke up as

though from a trip to paradise to find that the juice of the fruits hanging down from my tree had poured out of the mouth of my serpent. It was then that I began to BABBLE, as all teenagers do.

Perhaps the religiously modest in all three of the Abrahamic faiths are now crying out to me to stop right there. They might not want me to talk about GOD's plan for man in this way. They probably feel I'm too sexual. They want to leave sex out of the discussion of scripture – except when it comes to *hating* gays.

That's just not KOSHER or halal. If you're going to use scripture to *hate* us, then we're going to discuss scripture sexually to force you to love us. You don't have to have sex with us. You just have to purge the *hatred* in your heart.

We all know that if the Jews do it, everyone's going to want to know what we're up to. And some will then want to try it, too. A lot of people still don't trust us, but they want to know what we're doing, nevertheless. Maybe that's why my father wanted me to *hate* him instead of the *Nazis*. He knew that GOD would reconcile me with my father.

The ultra-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims all agree on taking LEVITICUS 18 and 20 [the *abomination* of gay men] literally. So, as a Jacob, a renegade, I chose to ordain myself a RABBI after studying our scripture with only GOD as my WITNESS. At first, I asked HIM to ordain me a RABBI for me. But what good would that have been? Nobody would have believed me if HE had. It would have been my word against HIS.

Now I admit I ordained myself a RABBI. But I also gave me the title of Jew-ru. I've studied Hinduism, Buddhism and Taoism. I even call myself a SPIRITUAL optometrist because I correct the vision of people's inner eye. I'm a doctor of the soul who can teach you to heal yourself.

As a gay, Jewish fruit, it's the serpent in my tree that's always yearned for a mate. I've found love on Earth with Will. I've found my mission in TORAH. And I've found the direction I need to get to my own DESTINATION after life. For Christian and Muslim nuts, it's *Satan*, the personification of *evil*, who seeks to kidnap them and take them to his lair in the underworld.

The choice is easy: fruits or nuts?

For me, the story of ADAM and EVE represents the infantile level of awakening when we're tempted by the serpent in our tree. CAIN and ABEL, the next story in GENESIS, are the childish way we all grow up. CAIN [our head] oppresses ABEL [our heart] because GOD prefers the sacrifices that come from our feelings of love rather than our duplicitous thoughts.

NOAH [comfort] personifies the religious juvenile in the third story of GENESIS who was inspired by GOD to build an ARON [ark] to collect a sample representation of all the animals GOD had created in nature to help man understand his own nature. When NOAH came to safe harbor after the flood and let those animals off two-by-two, a rainbow shined overhead as a promise from GOD that HE wouldn't make anyone go through that again.

That flood was puberty. And no one has to go through it twice. GOD kept HIS word. The way that NOAH then behaved towards his family revealed how little he knew about GOD's plan for man.

We, Jes, describe GOD's rainbow as a sign of HOPE. Or at least the religious Jews used to until gay men usurped the rainbow by turned it into our flag. We fly our rainbow flag as a promise of HOPE in having been created by GOD with a special mission of self-love. We're spreading ideas of PRIDE, something some religious people don't approve of.

Pride: [1] a sense of one's own proper dignity or value; self-respect. [2] pleasure or satisfaction taken in an achievement, possession, or association. [3] But *pride* is also *arrogant* or *disdainful* conduct or treatment; *haughtiness*.

What separates an ADAM from a CAIN from a NOAH isn't just the psychological development from an infant to a child to an adolescent. This progression expresses a secret concealed in TORAH that only begins to surface in the story of NOAH and the ark.

It was an ARON [ark] that Noah built using GOD's instructions.

It was an ARON [basket] that Moses' mother, Jochebed, placed him in and set him off on his journey with GOD on the Nile when the pharaoh at the time demanded the death of firstborn Jewish males. It was the pharaoh's daughter who took baby Moses out of his ARON.

It was an ARON [Ark of the Covenant] that the ISRAELITES carried GOD in on their way to ISRAEL after they defeated their ancient Egyptian overlords.

And it was an ARON [closet] that Harvey Milk, the gay, Jewish supervisor in San Francisco, told us to come out of when we had no idea which way to turn.

The translation of the HEBREW word ARON is "ark," "basket," "holy chest" and "closet." It symbolizes the container JESUS told HIS followers to remember HIM, which HE described as made of BREAD [flesh] and WINE [SPIRIT].

The SPIRITUAL construction of the holy vehicle [body] you were given for the journey of your life has to be done in stages. You can't just profess to love the body GOD gave you. You didn't get to choose it. It neither looks perfect nor runs perfectly. It's the vehicle you're both destined and *fated* to be in for the entire journey of your life.

Your body isn't just a vehicle for your journey. It's also the abode for your SPIRIT. Therefore, your body is more like an RV, a recreational vehicle that you live and travel in. Once you appreciate your body as more than a meat sack, you begin the lessons of life in seeing yourself as a student in a school with one TEACHER.

Sex addicts treat their body as a vehicle to pleasure. They cruise around until they find someone who's willing to allow them to borrow their vehicle for a quick spree. Others rent their playmates by the day, overnight or by the week. This is what polygamy is like when your body is just a vehicle, not a learning tool.

Those who prefer to lease their mates for a longer period of time may choose a partner they couldn't otherwise afford. They may seek the luxury of "driving" a vehicle that makes them look good and feel good for a while. They may trade that vehicle in for a new model when they can afford to upgrade or when the mileage accrued makes it impractical to deal with upkeep and repairs. This is what serial monogamy and trophy marriages look like.

A monogamous marriage is like buying a new vehicle or pre-owned vehicle that you drive for a lifetime. You don't mind feeling indebted to your mate for the long haul. You're willing to make the investment. You don't mind the wear and tear on your partner's vehicle that comes with age. There's a sense of pride in driving an old jalopy you've enjoyed for a lifetime.

Gays have been afforded monogamy because some of us want what straight people have been given. We feel we deserve to be treated like SPIRITS in a vehicle on a journey, just like everyone else.

NOAH was figuratively instructed to build an "ark" [ARON] in anticipation of the flood at puberty. He was told to collect a sample representation of his animal instincts in it. NOAH already had a body. What he was building was a figurative understanding of how he was SPIRITUALLY constructed by GOD.

Moses was literally removed from the "basket" [ARON] he was in by a woman. But it took him a lifetime to overcome the sense of abandonment by his mother that caused the anger issues he suffered from his whole life. The basket [ARON] represents an inner constraint Moses struggled to get out of, an emotional closet we all find ourselves in. His anger often overrode his good judgement. He was *proud*, not in a good way. He thought he was *autonomous* until he had a confrontation with GOD at the age of 80. As he led the ISRAELITES to freedom, he should have realized his own journey to freedom was also at play.

The "Ark of the Covenant" [ARON] that housed the Ten Commandments is the third level of the closet metaphor. The LEVITES were in charge of the moveable tent [Tabernacle] that housed GOD. It was their mission to bring GOD to JERUSALEM from ancient Egypt where they built a temple to house HIM. They thought they were literally feeding GOD for hundreds of years in the TEMPLE, unlike the ancient Egyptians who left food behind in their pyramids for their gods. This differentiated a pyramid [tomb] from a TEMPLE [living abode].

Today, all people who believe in GOD see their body as their holy ark, a living abode for the GOD within them. They care for themself with self-love because they believe their house [body] also houses GOD.

It wasn't until the early ISRAELIS were taken in chains to Babylon [Iraq] as slaves for the second time in history that they realized that GOD could be in two places at once, ISRAEL and Babylon. This is how they discovered the universal GOD we believe in today. This is the personal GOD [ADONAI, JESUS or Allah] and the universal GOD [ELOHIM/FATHER/Allah] that all Abrahamic believers subscribe to. This means that although each of us is a tabernacle that houses the LORD, HE exists around us all, as well. GOD is literally and figuratively everywhere.

Homophobia is so rampant by the unawakened because it implies that the GOD within two men is indirectly having sex with HIMSELF. How that's any different from the GOD within a man and the GOD within a woman, they can't explain.

GOD is GOD. GOD is GOD is God.

Harvey Milk was a New York broker who left everything to seek his fortune in San Francisco. But he wasn't recreating the gold rush of the 1860's. He was seeking something much more brilliant and valuable than gold. He sought sexual freedom. He told his gay companions [including my ex-boyfriend Larry who was a friend of Harvey's] to come out of the closet [ARON].

The mystery of the four ARONOT [closets] is personal. If you remain at the NOAH level of life, you'll have relationships with CHAYOT [animals] figuratively. You'll let your animals off your ARON [ark] in the company of someone who'll do the same. Finding sexual partners at this level of awakening is about finding the animal instincts in another person that match up with your own.

Gay men are like arks with animals in them that they let off their boat through "cruising." Straight men and women are arks with animal instincts in them, too. Teaching straight people about their ARON [ark] in the biblical sense hasn't been easy.

I, myself, never liked cruising. I was always looking for a soulmate. Those who seek the pleasure of sexual diversity aren't able to appreciate the joy Will and I have attained in bed.

Coming out of the ARON [basket] is a deeper level of self-discovery because it's purely emotional. It doesn't have a sexual component. Moving down the RAINBOW in our heart from rage [red] through anxiety [orange] and fear [yellow] leaves us covetous [green] of what GOD gave

others that HE didn't give us. This brings up sorrow [blue] about what's *wrong* with us, which leads to the mystery [indigo] of why GOD werks within us as HE does.

Eventually, we achieve the ecstasy [violet] of GOD-consciousness that opens us to all the lessons we're being given in this school. This brings the rainbow in the sky into our heart. Those who don't feel HOPE in their heart become cynical, and bitter [disappointed]. They can't understand why anyone would ever feel happy.

The third level of the [ARON] closet metaphor disclosed that our body houses both our SPIRIT and GOD. This corresponds to the Ark of the Covenant [ARON] the ISRAELITES collectively carried GOD'S presence on their journey. When you care about GOD's presence in you, you care about your opinion of your body. You see them both as inextricably linked. You come to appreciate yourself symbolically as a container with holy CONTENTS.

Coming out of the fourth level of the ARON is what gay people struggle with. Coming out of the closet sexually a struggle that brings up enormous fear and *guilt* because so many societies in the world – especially religious societies – don't understand what a gift gay people are to the world. We've been chosen in a way that no one else can choose to be chosen by GOD.

Confusion about sexuality isn't as common as it once was thanks to so many of us having come out. Today, there's more confusion about gender assignment [trans issues] than sexual issues [homosexuality]. Learning to appreciate the way GOD made you, male or female, requires an exploration of your body as your home away from HOME.

As the result of the exploration of sex in your teens and early adulthood, you rose to the level of a worker on the TOWER of BABEL, the fourth story in GENESIS. Your penis figuratively constructed a skyscraper that went up, one story upon the next, through the clouds to GOD's realm, where you *conspired* with other males to usurp GOD's power to make it your own.

This is done respectfully and cautiously by most young men. They pursue a skill through education and build a career. They seek a female soulmate for the journey of their life who can augment their SPIRITUAL education. This is the healthy engagement of their male urge for comforts of the body mixed with SPIRITUAL goals that make their life meaningful and exciting.

In the *criminal* world, the tower to male power turns men into *outlaws*. A *crime* is nothing more than a form of *rape*. It's a disrespect of man's laws and GOD's laws. Stealing is a form of sexual perversion, but we'll never convince anyone who *steals* that they're a figurative *rapist*. Yet, that's what *stealing* is, even if *thieves* develop all sorts of rationales for their *crimes*. You can see by the silly smirk on their face that their penis [serpent] is *conspiring* with their head [ADAM] and heart [EVE].

Atheists are also stuck at the tower to power level of awakening, even though they don't literally steal. Atheists become *contrary* and *defiant* in other ways. The more they see how sick some students are in this school, the more cynical, sarcastic and sardonic they become.

Everyone yearns for excitement. Some see excitement as a sexual quest. Some see excitement as a quest for money, power and prestige. Whatever it is that you want, know that that urge comes from your penis.

If you're a woman, there isn't a serpent in your tree of self-knowledge. Unless you're a circumcised Muslim woman, there's a worm in your APPLE. Women may not be as *obsessed* with their wants as men are. But women have *obsessions* of their own.

Most young people become bitter, resentful, caustic and disappointed over time. Their love of things betrays their SPIRITUAL intentions. They don't learn to love themself because they don't see others modeling self-love. If life really is all about being a SPIRIT in a vehicle with GOD on a quest for self-knowledge that will, over time, develop into a mission in life, it's news to them. Most people are completely engulfed with their bodily needs and wants.

The underlying loyalty of such people is only to the external world. They're lost in a *nightmare* of options in which sex always comes back to a mommy or daddy dependency on another person. That's incestuous by nature. It's a figurative expression of the true meaning of *perversion*.

Only those individuals who rise above the erection of their tower of power to become Abrahamic are ready to wrestle [ISRA] with GOD [EL].

You don't want anyone to do to you what they did to JESUS. It's *bad* enough that each of us has our own cross to bear. You don't want to be held responsible for hurting people in power. That said, you don't want to turn into a victim, either.

If you're someone who's gotten out of your head, through your stiff neck and into your heart, you want to do everything in your power to love the one you're with [yourself] from start to finish. You want to pursue healthy relationships with others. And you want to die with dignity, respect and a kind heart. There's no better way to die than with a warm smile on your face.

But there's a talking serpent hanging down from every man's tree of self-knowledge. He's going to have to learn to separate the juice of the two fruits that pours out of its mouth when it speaks. He's going to have to differentiate between two animals: the LAMB and the snake; GOD and *Satan*; good and *evil*.

TORAH is constructed upon the male body as described by Moses metaphorically as a tree. But we live in a day and age when, by extension, everything I say about men is true for women. Trees come in female form, too. The curriculum of women is something I'm going to discuss in this book in great detail because it overlaps with our own.

Life is a school. No one asked to be enrolled, and no one likes the idea of graduating. Therefore, it behooves us to learn as much as we can about the nature of GOD and man in the brief time we've got here.

Whether you believe me or JESUS doesn't matter in the slightest. You know enough not to believe in me. You know that there's only one GOD, and I'm not HIM.

Because life is a school, you're expected to come to class each day having done your homewerk. Allow me to explain this word:

The HEBREW word AVODA means both "work" and "worship." All my life I *hated* work. Once I retired, I discovered the second meaning of this word [worship]. I spent a lifetime looking at people who put their heart and soul into their job, wondering what it was about work that they found so appealing.

We all appreciate those who care about doing their job well. But I didn't do my job for GOD's sake. I only did it for the money. I think those who treat their job like a mission should be lauded, so long as they don't discriminate against people like me for not being like them.

America is the land of MILK [love] and money. People aren't usually doing their job for the HONEY. Teaching people to develop a taste for HONEY [wisdom] has been usurped with a taste for sugar. They just want a sweet life.

Therefore, neither working for a living nor worshipping for LIFE after life have become satisfactory pathways to happiness. And the pursuit of happiness is even guaranteed in our Constitution.

I've become aware of a third meaning for "work," a gay meaning. "Werk" refers to the gay concept of inner work. It's our way of coming to know ourself; love ourself; and bestow our loyalty upon ourself proudly. We don't werk for others. We werk from the inside out.

GOD gave us two worlds, the world around us and the world within. We, in the gay community, have found a way to werk for GOD from the inside out. We're marrying the forces within us to use marriage equality as the pathway to civilizing the whole world. Men who love men are *detested* by men who *kill* men. If you detest us, there's something seriously *wrong* with you.

In the last century, it was Christians [*Nazis*] who detested men like me. In this century, it's Muslims [neo- *Nazis*] who want to *kill* everyone like me and everyone who supports people like me. This isn't too difficult to see. Homophobes are the *enemies* of peace on Earth. Homophobes turn into *anti-Zionists*. If the gay community wants to support Palestinians, they should consider themselves *suicidal*. But if the Republicans want to prove their loyalty to ISRAEL, they had better give up their *homophobia*.

Everything I'm telling you is the result of classes I've taken and passed in the school of life. I passed all my class in love. It broke my heart, but I did manage to fall in and out of love several times. After those disappointing outcomes, I had to ask the TEACHER, "What's next?"

HE told me that there's a class that's much harder than loving other people, animals or the planet. To love your neighbor as yourself is difficult. To love GOD is much, much harder, especially if you're someone like me who's *reviled* by society for being gay, Jewish and mentally challenged.

I couldn't imagine what class in the school of life would be greater than learning about love. I thought I'd seen it all and done everything. But those I loved, *betrayed* me, or I *betrayed* them. It turned out that it's much harder to like myself, everyone else and GOD. I discovered over time that I can only express loyalty to those I like.

Since I've been taking this class on liking, not loving, the wisdom I've amassed has overflowed from my head into my heart. And the love in my heart has overflowed into the loyalty that resides in my soul. I'm now loyal to GOD thanks to the wisdom I've amassed that comes from werking the whole system.

As a Jewish American, I'm loyal to the United States and ISRAEL. As a gay man, I'm loyal to no one but myself. But as a combination of loyalty to my inner and outer worlds, it's become my mission to learn how to achieve wisdom. Wisdom has become so much more valuable to me than love and loyalty in making my conscience my guide.

At times, I'm still *autonomous* instead of free; *arrogant* instead of compliant; passive or aggressive instead of humble; and self-willed. These character *defects* have always been a challenge for my conscience in guiding me. I'm constantly having to reassess my thoughts by balancing them like a scale with the feelings in my heart and the beliefs in my soul.

I'm like Jacob. My father [Solly] was like Jacob's father, Isaac. His father [Chaim] was like Isaac's father, Abraham. Abraham tried to sacrifice Isaac to GOD. Abraham also banished his other son, IshmaEL. Today's problems between Jews [Isaacs] and Muslims [IshmaELs] are Abrahamic *traumas* that we need to werk on individually so that we can then work on them together.

The more I identify as Jacob, the more I connect with the brother within me, Esau. I want what he has, and he wants what I have. This inner struggle became obvious when I internalized all the characters in the BOOK of GENESIS.

Dachau Concentration Camp was liberated by the 45th Infantry Division and the 42nd Rainbow Division of the U.S. Army on April 29, 1945. At the time of liberation, approximately 32,000 prisoners were freed from the camp. That surely must have been the happiest day of my father's life. That was probably the day he swore allegiance to America. That's when my father passed his class in the school of life in the *evils* of *autonomy*. [*Naziism*] That's when he first admired America's quest for freedom.

Hitler enrolled my father in a 20th Century, German class on *autonomy*. GOD graduated my father from that class with the help of the Americans. There was no way then to make the masses understand how their *antisemitism* had been instilled and promoted by the Church over the course of two millennia. The Muslims today have been just as conditioned by the Mosque over *anti-Zionism*. They'll only wake up when Iran starts bombing the Arab world and ISRAEL saves the day.

Solly came away with negative feelings for Chaim, his rich but absent father. Solly resented Chaim for hitting him the way Isaac resented Abraham for trying to sacrifice him to GOD.

I saw myself as like Isaac with Abraham because my father hit me. Hitting children doesn't teach them. It just recreates the *traumas* of the past.

Then I outgrew the Isacc in me to see myself as like Jacob, Isaac's son. I manipulated my father to get what I wanted and internalized my twin brother, Esau. Esau was the *sadist* in me. Jacob was the *masochist*. Making peace with my inner brother is something I've struggled to do all my life.

My inner conflicts mirror the even deeper conflict between Isaac and IshmaEL caused by Abraham. Abraham banished IshmaEL from his house and then tried to sacrifice Isaac to GOD. The problems between Jews [Isaacs] and Muslims [IshmaELs] are based on the *traumas* with their fathers that every generation of Abrahamic men have had to face.

Men are forced to relive the BOOK of GENESIS to awaken the psychological issues we're unconsciously playing out. The gay community is leading the men's world because we can take on the roles of the women in GENESIS, as well. We make peace with the straight men in the BOOK of GENESIS, so each of us can become a Moses unto ourself in the BOOK of EXODUS. This grants us the wisdom to manage self-love and loyalty to GOD better than our parents and grandparents.

What separates man from the animal kingdom is *guilt*. When you can turn embarrassment of your body into modesty; shame of your character into humility; and humiliation before GOD into what we call in HEBREW "CHESED" [loyal, devoted love that often reflects a covenant commitment] – you can overcome *guilt* and become an instrument of righteousness.

In doing so over the course of 3,400 years, GOD chose to create two other Abrahamic faiths, one from the heart [Christianity] to produce love and one from the soul [Islam] to produce loyalty.

But neither of those two faiths has been able to deter us from our quest for wisdom. They've taught us more than we knew before about love and loyalty. Yet, from a gay perspective, each of the Abrahamic faiths thinks they have a monopoly on all GOD's intentions.

The election that's coming up will be a test of the wisdom we Jews have brought to America. I'm hoping and praying that Harris wins. But I have my doubts because of Biden's refusal to bomb Iran's nuclear and military sites. The Democrats have received endorsements from some Palestinian groups. That concerns me, too.

The Middle East is one chessboard, but the Far East is an even larger chessboard. The relationship of Iran to China is the greater threat to the stability of the planet. And the only country on Earth that can create that stability is the United States. So, what the next President has to do to contain Iran won't just benefit ISRAEL. It will benefit the whole world.

Regardless of who wins the election, there will be plenty of *blame* to go around: the 1%, the media, the Russians, Chinese, Palestinians and, of course, the Jews. My preference is to *blame* everybody for the mess we're in. We're all too fat to squeeze through the eye of a needle.

[The term "eye of a needle" is used as a metaphor for a very narrow opening. It occurs several times throughout the TALMUD, the Jewish text written over the course of 500 years after JESUS.] THE NEW TESTAMENT quotes JESUS as saying in LUKE 18:25 that "it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of GOD."]

Today, we would say that it's easier for a Ford pickup to drive through the Strait of Hormuz than it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of GOD. The rich have always been notorious for their *greed* and *cheapness*. They've always taken the position that they can, and will, take their money with them when they leave the school of life.

The only way for the rich to prove us *wrong* is to pay the same percentage of taxes that we do. Putting Trump's name on the pyramids of Egypt isn't going to change human nature. Human nature changes at GOD's will. As we fight from within for control over the slavedriver and slave within ourself, we see the power of the pharaoh in us erode.

The Passover tale is happening in plain sight. It's happening constantly. The EXODUS the ignorant yearn for everywhere on Earth, but especially in the Middle East, is evident. The story of one GOD as brought to the world by the Jews is real.

Today's Jews wisely seek more answers from Moses. Today's Christians lovingly seek more answers from JESUS. And today's Muslims loyally seek more answers from the Prophet Muhammad through his Tutor, the ARCHANGEL GabriEL, [the strength of GOD].

The wisdom of Moses, the love of JESUS and the loyalty of the ARCHANGEL GabriEL all come through the Jews. It would seem a little counterproductive for atheists and religious extremists to look elsewhere than to ISRAEL for answers.

Wisdom, love and loyalty will always win out because our head, heart and soul will always *defy* our penis [wants and desires] one way or another. The development of our conscience [breastplate] is what our TEACHER is teaching us through everything we go through. If you don't wish to develop your conscience, plan for graduation from school. There's nothing else being offered here.

If you don't lose your head, it will remain above your stiff neck, looking down at what's going on in your body. Your heart needs to stay where it is under your left nipple, not move to your sleeve. And your soul is stuck under your right nipple managing the dexterity of your right hand. The three of them are guided by your conscience, located at your breastplate.

But when your penis beguiles your heart, and it, in turn, beguiles your head, it's not uncommon to find your head up your ass. As uncomfortable as this position is, that's actually the best time to take a good look around at what's going on inside you that's getting you into the same problem over and over again.

How many are willing to accept all three of the Abrahamic faiths as DIVINE parts of GOD's plan? Most choose one of the three; two against one or denounce all three as fantasy islands in a sea of shark infested waters.

I met my dear friend, Mike, during the seven years I lived alone in San Francisco between my relationships with Larry and Will. Mike was 26 then. He's now 40. I've been together with Will for almost 14 years.

Mike is a Baptist preacher's son from San Antonio, TX. He was home schooled. But at puberty, he decided he wanted to go to public school. He brought his Bible with him to junior high to preach but was subsequently beaten up by his classmates. When he came out to his parents at 17 during his senior year of high school, he was promptly shown the door. He managed to finish high school, support himself and make his way to San Francisco at the age of 23 to join the many, other, young men who felt orphaned by their parents for one reason or another. Today, he's an adamant atheist living in Minneapolis, MN.

Mike and I are wrestling our fathers. We're both Jacobs, trying to understand what happened to Isaac [our fathers], and, in turn, what had happened to our grandfathers [Abrahams]. Mike and I love our mothers. The challenge we've been given lies in respecting a father who scared us nearly to death with his *hateful,* child rearing techniques that left us with severe *traumas*.

Will had a wonderful relationship with his father who died when Will was in his 30's. Will has a way of going through this world in a way that I truly admire. He holds something he shared with his father that Mike and I need to learn from. Will is wise to people in a way I can't say that I am. My wisdom is internal. His wisdom is external. My wisdom is disapproving. His wisdom is charitable. I wish I could do both.

Mike and I can't understand the love a boy can have for his father. Mike and I understand the love a boy can have for his mother. As gay men, we're busy werking on making this world a better place for us all.

Generally, women are loyal to their girlfriends and men are loyal to their dog. The word for dog in HEBREW is KELEV. It's a contraction of KMO HA LEV [like the heart]. In HEBREW, the dog is seen as created by GOD as like the heart of man.

Boys usually learn about loyalty beginning with a dog. Girls usually learn about loyalty from women. This is why it became obvious to me that people are ready for a female president.

I don't associate my love for my mother with my homosexuality. As I said, GOD told us to honor our parents. HE didn't say anything about loving them.

I like Mike; I don't love him. I love Will. But I'm trying my best to like Will as well. It's in liking people that I learn to love myself and GOD.

I'd like to like the Democrats. But so many of them have turned into *anti-Zionists*. I'd like to like the Republicans. But so many of them refuse to give up their *homophobia*. GOD has put me in a special place as a gay Jew. Those on the extreme left tell me to give up my Zionism. Those on the extreme right tell me to give up my sexuality. This is why I stand as close to the center as I can.

I loved Larry, my first long-term boyfriend who was a gay Jew who was HIV+. I loved him until he developed AIDS and went back to his previous boyfriend for sex. That's where I drew the line. That's when I realized that I didn't like Larry anymore. We broke up while he was in the throes of an AIDS related cancer. He couldn't get his *lust* in check. He wanted to go out with a bang. And he did. He's been dead for more than 15 years, while I'm thriving.

It wasn't easy loving Larry after I discovered he'd been *cheat*ing on me with his former boyfriend, Jim. That was a slap in the face that took me back to the age of five. That was a lesson in *disloyalty*.

Now I know more about the importance of the 7th Commandment: *adultery*. Making a commitment to another person is a test of our loyalty. Keeping our word is difficult. If circumstances change, a negotiation needs to occur. Just *cheating* on your spouse is no way to deal with loving feelings that have become adulterated over time.

The same is true in business. The same is true in politics. I've thrived financially. And I've thrived by being an Independent.

Like my father, Larry ended up teaching me to distrust men. Like my mother, Will has taught me to trust men who behave more like women: wisely. In my opinion, there are no men who behave more wisely than men who don't let their penis overrun their SPIRITUAL operating system.

Life is a school with one TEACHER. HIS lessons are teaching me how to both trust and distrust myself. I'm learning to love myself. But I'm learning to dislike myself at some times in some ways. This has made me wise, loving and soulful. The outcomes of my life all depends on whether I'm being led by my virtues or my *vices*.

As the result of the classes I've passed in the school of life, I've discovered that all my experiences with others are just for practice. The real tests are in my relationship to me with GOD as my WITNESS. This is how I discovered that the name of my Tutor doesn't matter. What matters is my behavior. This is what our TEACHER is using to determine our future lessons. This is why the curriculum of everybody is far more complicated than it looks.

The 10th Commandment outlaws *coveting*. It's the only Commandment regarding a feeling. I try not to be *covetous* of Will because he's taught me not to be *jealous* of anyone's container [BREAD] or *envious* of their contents [WINE/SPIRIT].

Your classes in matters of the heart have to be passed even if love isn't your major, as it is for Christians. Thoughts are logical. Feelings are rational. The reason it says in TORAH not to *covet* is because if we *covet* things, we'll then be tempted to *covet* people. Marriages break up because of feelings that haven't been honored.

Will converted to Catholicism soon after we met. Today, he, like Mike, who was raised as a Baptist, has become an atheist. Given how religious Jews, Christians and Muslims feel about gay people, I can't *blame* either of them for their indifference to the tenets of religion. Better to turn yourself into a god who worships yourself than to believe in a GOD who *hates* the way HE made you.

We only figuratively get one day of life. And we're all amazed how quickly the hours fly by. Here I am in the early nighttime of my life, moving toward my midnight [death]. Morning seemed to take forever. Noon moved gently into afternoon. Then came the twilight in which I suddenly saw the beauty of the day. Then night fell like a curtain. The day was done. Now I await midnight while marveling at the light of the moon and stars.

It's now about 9:00 pm inside of me. It isn't going to get light again. The shadows of middle age got longer and longer. Then the sun set. Now it's very dark indeed. Thank GOD, I've got GOD in my life! I wouldn't want to graduate this school without looking forward to a handshake from GOD, our TEACHER.

I didn't do anything memorable with my daylight hours. I had to struggle with mental illness. I had to struggle tolerating my family enough to accept them as they were. And I had to learn to admire strangers. They all helped me learn to appreciate my mother.

It was only once my sun set in my sixties [when my mother died and my family deserted me] that I began to awaken to the potential to achieve wisdom. I was, as they say, a late bloomer. This book is just the latest of the seeds I've sowed and the blessings I've reaped. GOD only knows if this seed will land in soil where it will grow.

When I was in the sixth grade, we got two new kids in our school. Neither of them was in my class, but at Shenandoah Day School in West L.A. it seemed to me that every kid knew every other kid. I'm sure it wasn't true. But kids are yentas – busybodies by nature.

Well, one of the new kids was a gal who was very pretty. She was thin, blond, blue-eyed and clearly came from a wealthy family. And you know what a deadly combination that is. The temptation to *covet* what someone like that has is immeasurable.

At nutrition on her first day of school, everyone packed around her. The most popular, many of whom were in my sixth-grade class, asked her probing questions about who she was and where she'd come from. It was as if they treated her like an ANGEL who'd descended from ABOVE.

I'd been going to that school since the fourth grade, but nobody ever asked me anything about myself. I was invisible from the day I arrived. I could only really say that Mrs. Shapiro, my fourth-grade teacher, had liked me. I'd dreamed of everyone liking me, but that didn't happen. I had to learn to like myself. So much of my life, I wanted what that girl had.

The other new arrival was a boy who was quite overweight. He had wide hips and a belly. It would have been clear to kids today, by the way he spoke and moved, that he had a mental disability.

Some of the boys discovered he had a phobia to flies. Every nutrition and lunch they'd tell him there was a fly on him. And the poor kid would cover his head, cry out and try to outmaneuver the invisible fly he was afraid would bite him.

I didn't adulate the popular girl. But, in my heart, I secretly wished to be like her. I didn't torment the mentally challenged boy. But I didn't do anything to befriend him, either.

What I experienced on the quad in elementary school was the extremes of social intercourse. I learned to stay as close to the girls and as far from that boys as I could. Discovering later that I was gay didn't make that an easier.

Trump is like an elementary school boy who knows how to *torment* the boys who fear flies. Kamala Harris is like an elementary school girl who knows how to attract women and gay men. This election is about women against the good ol' boys. And I already suspect that the boys are going to win. Now it's a question of getting the boys to help the Jews without ruining what we've accomplished on the left for the gays.

You're free to do anything you like with your childhood memories. Mine did me no good at all until I could face them during office hours with the TEACHER at night to make sense who I was and who I'm becoming. I've been given office hours with HIM since I figuratively entered SPIRITUAL seminary when I was in my sixties. By day, I interact with my classmates. By night, I interact with the TEACHER by reflecting on what I did during the day.

And when I find that I need to be replenished, I remember that I'm here to improve myself. I reflect on my *vices* and ask my Tutor to ask the TEACHER what I can do to overcome my imperfections. I don't need to be perfect. I just need to feel that I'm growing day-by-day.

I couldn't have figuratively entered SPIRITUAL seminary without being able to criticize my first two tutors [my parents] in front of the TEACHER. That was the rebellious stage of my life that finally happened with GOD as my WITNESS in my 60's. That's when the adage by Mark Twain finally made sense to me: "When I was a boy of 14, my father was so ignorant I could hardly stand to have the old man around. But when I got to be 21, I was astonished at how much the old man had learned in seven years."

I don't pray. I think of prayer as "gimme tricks" to get what people want without werk. And prayers in houses of worship are generally canned, so they don't feel tailored enough for my needs. Maybe because I'm mentally challenged, I can't recite any canned prayers except for the "Serenity Prayer." ["GOD, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change; the courage to change the things I can; and the wisdom to know the difference."]

Maybe because I believe JESUS, I see myself as a can [BREAD] with mysterious contents [SPIRIT] that I can only discover without opening the can. This book is about how I became a SPIRITUAL can-opener.

When I PRAY, I ask GOD for elucidation to the mystery of being me. After all, HE created me. HE has been watching me grow since I was born. If HE is an EXPERT on anything or anyone, it's me. Therefore, I look for evidence around me of who's within me.

As the result of figuratively, rather than literally, going inside, I've been able to create a label for my can that honestly describes what I'm made of. Some people don't believe the labels on cans. Some do. Just as there are laws to stop false advertising, there are unwritten laws doing the same SPIRITUALLY.

Plenty of people have what to say about how kids are being raised nowadays. I'm not one of them. I was a junior and senior high school teacher for eight years. [I also taught college level ESL for two years.] So, I certainly did my best to protect all my boys and girls by promoting peace and goodwill in the classroom and in their family life. But it never occurred to me as a young man in the teaching profession that I had a responsibility to go back to my own childhood to clean up a mess I'd made of my education in the school of life. In those days, I was a teacher without a TEACHER.

There's no way to clear our conscience entirely. The only thing I can do is PRAY to GOD not to forgive me for *sins* I can't literally do anything to *irradicate* by myself. I don't want to end up like the 1% who've spent their life seeking forgiveness through charity rather than doing the right thing in their business practices. They don't impress me. They're *hypocrites* who use money to cleanse their conscience. They don't use HONEY to become wise. They think knowledge of how others operate is good enough.

Knowledge of how you operate is how you become wise. Teaching and then learning from your students are how you become wise. Just learning about people's weaknesses so you can take advantage of them isn't the road to wisdom.

I spend my time seeking evidence for my shortcomings. Then I bring that evidence to GOD through my idea of PRAYER, asking HIM to teach me what I need to know to heal my character *defects*. The last thing I'm looking for is forgiveness.

Besides, there are fewer people left for me to apologize to. Most of the people I've hurt are dead. The best I can do now is help myself. If you claim to believe in GOD, this is the only recourse you'll have in older age. Maybe that's why people often don't get "religious" until my age.

I'm more interested in getting SPIRITUAL. Just following the dictates of one faith isn't nearly enough for me. I've explored all the world's faiths and philosophies. I now make every day my Sabbath; my New Year; and my Yom Kippur. I atone many times a day. I've got far too much on my plate to leave it to a weekly or yearly routine.

I celebrate Christmas as the enrollment of a great TEACHER in this school. I celebrate Easter as his graduation. But I got stuck in my heart yearning for love for far too long. It was only when I sought self-love that the magic happened.

I know that I owe that little boy in my elementary school an apology. I know so because it became my *fate* to become like him. And I owe that little girl a thank you. I, too, feel like a gift from GOD on occasion who's come down to Earth to be of assistance. I'm glad to be me, but only so long as I keep improving the three greatest people I know: me, myself and I.

Jonathan is an 88-year-old gay, Jewish, American friend of mine. He has no "David" inside him to speak of. He has no sense of inner other. He has no one to love in the Biblical sense of awakening. He's a Jonathan without a David. He's a mirror that no one looks in.

Jonathan was born and raised in Shreveport, LA. His father was like a 19th Century, English gentleman who I'm going to call "Prince Albert." And his mother was like Queen Victoria. He was their son, an Edward VII, who's reign was brief and unmemorable.

In Jonathan's head, he's a southern gentleman like his father. But in his heart, he's an artist whose artwork he thinks will change the world.

Jonathan aspires to be like his father, Prince Albert, but Jonathan can't be like his father because he *hates* his mother, Queen Victoria. He aspires to be another Pablo Picasso. Picasso *hated* all women, but Jonathan can't allow himself to be that *bad*. He's just too good a person. He's limited himself to just *hating* his mother.

When Jonathan's depressed, he recreates "Guernica," a 1937 oil painting by Picasso that depicts the horrors of the bombing of a Basque town by *Fascist* forces during the Spanish Civil War. Inside himself, Jonathan's at war. Outside, he's at peace. You'd have to get to know him to understand the tremendous difference between his two worlds.

To this day, Jonathan *hates* his mother for having controlled him, and he dismisses his father for having been emotionally absent. It was only on rare occasions that his father showed any comradery with his son.

We can't know what's really going on inside anyone. I'm grateful for what I know about myself. I'm in a "struggle with GOD" just as everyone else is.

When I think of all the people I've hurt along the way by manifesting my *fate* rather than my DESTINY, I have to admit that this world looks as forlorn as it does, in part, because of me. Therefore, I'm indebted to our TEACHER in helping heal the world despite of me and the inner struggle I'm going through.

I now admit that I owe GOD more than I could possibly describe in words. My SPIRITUAL education in the school of life has put pressure on my classmates. Some people *hate* me because I'm Jewish; others because I'm gay. Some *hate* me because I'm American. Some fear me because I've struggled with mental illness.

For some ISRAELIS to admire a gay Jew isn't easy; in those countries surrounding ISRAEL it's impossible. Wherever I go in the world, I have to take my identity into consideration.

Here's an email I wrote Jonathan this morning:

"I read an article today about neurodivergent behavior. Apparently, 1 in 5 people have thinking disorders that make their thinking different than most people's. I would include you and me among such people. I don't consider Will neurodivergent. And I'm sure he doesn't either. But I've heard that we're all on the spectrum. Some just don't know it."

"I bring this topic up because of what I told you last Thursday about your thinking patterns. Now that you can see yourself as like the son of Prince Albert and Queen Victoria [Edward VII] in the 20th Century, perhaps you can agree that the way you think is quite different from most people."

"Picasso gave us Cubism, the idea that everything can to viewed from multiple perspectives. But you've had a hard time seeing that your father was devoted to your mother, although that left no room for you in their relationship."

"You were abandoned by your parents, even though they housed you, fed you, clothed you and made sure you got a good education. The feeling of abandonment doesn't necessarily come only to orphans. Anyone can feel orphaned in this world."

"As I said when we were last together, you don't have any real problems, Jonathan. Yes, you find yourself severely depressed yet again. But that's an internal issue. Externally, your life is quite orderly and stable. If you'd read the news, you'd see that most people who suffer in this world are suffering with external, not internal, problems."

"It's time you meld your thoughts [head] and feelings [heart]. It's time you ask your inner David to sit down with you and make peace. It's quite reasonable to have logical thoughts that take you one way and rational feelings that go another. Once you can agree and approve of both in your soul, I think you'll become a far more peaceful person."

"Good luck! I don't get 10% of nothin'! So, I can't allow myself to be overly worried about your internal relationships. You're a dear friend, Jonathan. But too much involvement in your personal problems will overwhelm me. I've got my own inner issues to deal with. I'm neurodivergent as well."

"Until you can get between your thoughts and feelings to stop the war raging inside you, you really can't call yourself a peace-loving person. Peace in Hebrew is shalom. It comes from the verb 'lishalem' which means 'to make whole.'"

"The hypocrisy of maintaining an attitude before others as a loving person may reduce you to laughing through your tears at what you've done to yourself. Your story, figuratively speaking, is odd, weird, queer, peculiar, offbeat, eccentric, unorthodox and funny. I'd love for you to embrace it as such."

There are five metaphors for the meaning of life.

1. When we're optimistic, life is a school, and GOD is our TEACHER. We were enrolled at birth, and we'll graduate when we die. Our parents were our first tutors, and our siblings were our first classmates. But now, in adulthood, everyone becomes a pupil doing their best to learn as much as they can. If you remember that other people's grades aren't going to go on your report card, you won't become *arrogant* or *defiant*.
2. When we're sad or sick, life is a hospital, and GOD is a DOCTOR. We were admitted for care at birth, and we'll be discharged when we die. Everyone is like a nurse, orderly and patient. Some just don't see themselves as all three. Therefore, many conclude that this hospital is an *insane* asylum being run by the patients. Remember that when you become cynical, sarcastic or sardonic about the way it is.
3. When we're pessimistic, life is a prison. GOD is a WARDEN. We were sentenced at birth, and we'll be release when we die. Everyone is like a guard or an inmate. Everyone is trying to figure out what they did *wrong*, and what they can do to get lucky while keeping the other inmates in check. Remember that when you're lonely, depressed or feeling like a victim, or GOD forbid, a *martyr*.
4. When we're out and about enjoy life, it's all a game people play, a sport we're trying to win at. GOD is our COACH. The rewards are money, property and prestige. Those who are good at playing the game believe that the COACH likes them. They see themselves as competent, skilled and an asset to their team. But they hold no allegiance to any of the players. In the school metaphor, everyone is our classmate. In the game metaphor, there always has to be an opponent. Remember that when you're feeling like a loser.
5. In the Jewish metaphor found in TORAH, life is a garden and GOD is our GARDENER. We're all trees of knowledge of good and *evil*. Our head [ADAM] corresponds to our thoughts. Our feelings [EVE] correspond to our feelings. Our penis corresponds to the serpent in our tree. "He" represents our urges [wants for things that begins at birth and

desires for people that begins at puberty]. Out of the mouth of our serpent is emitted a soupy combination of our two fruits. It's our job to figuratively separate that juice into good and *evil*, thereby creating a conscience which will guide us to grow up through the rock of our being into the light toward our GARDENER in the sky.

The word PARDES in HEBREW means "orchard." Over millennia, the pronunciation of that word has changed to "paradise." Life is an orchard of rich and varied experiences. Remember that when you feel *betrayed* by the serpent in your tree or worm in your APPLE.

Christianity believes in a place after life called HEAVEN. Islam believes in a place after life called Paradise. Judaism has no *dogma* about what happens to anyone after life. That's GOD's realm. That's where the TEACHER, DOCTOR, WARDEN, COACH and GARDENER reside.

This is why there is no name for GOD in Judaism. Some call HIM HASHEM [which means "the name".] We know that people are innately attracted to one or more metaphors for GOD. Therefore, they tend to get stuck in their conclusions about the nature of reality and how GOD works from within and throughout us all.

For this reason, some people don't trust the Jews. We always seem to come up with actions that surprise people. What a pity some others don't question their own limitations. Bette Midler [Jewish] alluded to this in her book, View from a Broad where she said that the doorways in the pyramids weren't high because the ISRAELITES who built the pyramids were short. From this you can infer that the doorways in the Coliseum in Rome were subsequently much higher than those in the pyramids. As the Jews grew taller, so did the doorways they built.

Today's Jews are building trophies to their lives that hold tremendous doorways to allow people into our inner realm. Our relationship with the GOD of us all is so much older than anyone else's. We beseech the world to work with us, not against us.

Mental illness is something I'm intimately familiar with. I was first diagnosed paranoid schizophrenic at the age of 24. That diagnosis was later changed to manic-depressive. Over time, I could see how co-dependent I was with my mother. I saw that I was passive-aggressive with my father. I was obsessive/compulsive with my boyfriends. And I was neurotic with my colleagues at work.

With even more time, I could see that I suffered issues of ADHD, autism, dyslexia and other learning disabilities that impeded my happiness. But I only saw those issues when I tried to help myself, rather than *blame* others.

Today, I think of myself as SPIRITUALLY under the weather. But the weather I'm under lies within me, not around me. When Paul Simon said, "I get all the news I need from the weather report," I resonated with what I interpreted that to be an internal view of himself.

Below is a depiction of what schizophrenia looked like to me. As you can see, there's a focus on boxes in my mind, some of which had letters inside them:

F					s				e				d				v	e	n			e			s		
		o	,				r				t		e		s					u		h	t				
f	o					u			n				i	s		c					n			t		a	
		w		n			i		n			c	o			e			e	d		i	n				
l			e		t			a		d			e	d		c	a		e	d			o			h	e
p	r			o		I	t			n		t	h					l	l			e	n		a	r	e
		e			e	d		e			a	l	.														

Below is what manic depression looked like to me. As you can see, there's more of a focus on the formation of words by combining the letters in the boxes. But there's as yet no clue to what these constraints in my thinking might mean.

F		u			s		o		E			n	d				v	e	n			e	a		s		
		o	,				r				t		e		s				o	u		h	t					
f	o					u			N				i	s		c		n			n			t		a	
		w		n			i	o	N	,		c	o			e			e	d		i	n					
l			e		t			a		d			e	d		c	a		e	d			o			h	e
p	r			o		I	t			n		t	h					l	l			e	n		a	r	e
		e			e	d		e			a	l	.														

Being neurotic looked like the picture below. I knew I was supposed to know something, but I didn't know why I didn't know what I didn't know. I didn't know what I wanted to tell myself. The concept of learning had become extremely daunting. I didn't know if I could create more boxes. I didn't know how the letters had gotten into some of the boxes. I didn't know if I could learn on my own or if I needed outside help.

F	o	u			s	c	o		E			n	d		s		v	e	n			e	a	r	s		
		o	,		o		r		F		t		e		s		b		o	u		h	t					
f	o		t			u	p		N			h	i	s		c		n		i	n			t		a	
	e	w		n	a		i	o	N	,		c	o		c	e			e	d		i	n					
l	i		e		t			a	N	d			e	d		c	a		e	d		t	o			h	e
p	r		p	o		i	t			n		t	h		t			l	l			e	n		a	r	e
		e	a		e	d		e	Q		a	l	.														

Once I realized I was co-dependent with my mother; passive-aggressive toward my father; and obsessive/compulsive about finding a boyfriend, I began to get a sense of the big PICTURE. I could see that I had learning abilities and disabilities. I was smart in some ways, but suffered from ADHD, autism and dyslexia in my own unique way.

F	o	u			s	c	o		E			n	d		s		v	e	n		y	e	a	r	s		
	g	o	,		o		r		F		t		e	r	s		b		o	u		h	t					
f	o		t			u	p		N			h	i	s		c		n	t	i	n			t		a	
	e	w		n	a		i	o	N	,		c	o		c	e		v	e	d		i	n					
l	i		e		t	y		a	N	d			e	d		c	a		e	d		t	o		t	h	e
p	r		p	o		i	t			n		t	h		t			l	l			e	n		a	r	e
c		e	a		e	d		e	Q		a	l	.														

I had no doubt about what I was trying to do. But I still didn't know how I was doing anything. Operating my mind, like my body, seemed to be on automatic pilot. Then I realized that GOD is leading me on a journey that's completely subjective internally, while objective externally.

I could guess the rest of the letters that were missing in the boxes. I even thought I was able to anticipate what might come next, but I still didn't know how to become any more powerful than I was at that moment.

My focus on what was going on inside of me was bringing me answers that produced more questions. It was in becoming humbler that my world began to become more interesting, more like a game or a sport:

Today I know some of the truth:

F	o	u	r		s	c	o	r	E		a	n	d		s	e	v	e	n		y	e	a	r	s		
a	g	o	,		o	u	r		F	a	t	h	e	r	s		b	r	o	u	g	h	t				
f	o	r	t	h		u	p	o	N		t	h	i	s		c	o	n	t	i	n	e	n	t		a	
n	e	w		n	a	t	i	o	N	,		c	o	n	c	e	i	v	e	d		i	n				
l	i	b	e	r	t	y		a	N	d		d	e	d	i	c	a	t	e	d		t	o		t	h	e
p	r	o	p	o	s	i	t	i	O	n		t	h	a	t		a	l	l		m	e	n		a	r	e
c	r	e	a	t	e	d		e	Q	u	a	l	.														

I'd like to give you a hint about how we all operate SPIRITUALLY so you can add your own truths about yourself.

I think we're all psychopaths who can't always identify our feeling of *guilt*. Some are sociopaths who also project their *guilt* onto others. Gays and Jews are often *blamed* for *disrupting* the status quo because we defy the delicate balance of the forces people hold inside.

I think *slav*ery begins within as an internal challenge in overcoming *guilt*. If you don't *defy* the master within you, you'll remain a slave to your wants and/or desires. *Guilt* is your slavedriver. Many people refuse to challenge themself to fight the *guilt* that runs them. They'd rather complain. They'd rather suffer. They'd rather wait until they're dead to get the rewards of a life well lived.

If you *defy* the metaphor that life is a hospital, you'll insist that you're well and others are sick. You'll ignore the dangers around you, such as the Iranian quest for world domination that we also see in the Russians and Chinese. They're all a threat to the gays and the Jews.

Yet, we all yearn to avoid the *guilt* that runs us. The Democrats refuse to look at their *anti-Zionism*. The Republicans refuse to look at their *homophobia*. When you *hate* the Jews, you *hate* yourself. When you *hate* the gays, you *hate* yourself. When you *hate* me just because I'm me, I have to say something.

GOD made us all *guilty*. If you project your *guilt* onto gays or Jews, you'll never get through it. If you turn me into your *scapegoat*, you're not threatening me. You're threatening life on Earth. You're threatening the course of freedom, liberty and emancipation. You're threatening the future of your children.

There's a connection between anger and *hate*. To avoid *hate*, you have to avoid anger. Moving down the RAINBOW of HOPE in your heart from red [rage], through orange [angst] and yellow [fear] is mandatory if you wish to advance SPIRITUALLY. Developing the emotional strength to face your adversaries intelligently requires input from your Tutor. And as I've said before, I don't give a rat's ass whether your Tutor is ADONAI, JESUS or Allah.

The lessons of life will strengthen your resolve if you're a good person who's developing your emotional and SPIRITUAL intelligence. We don't talk about SPIRITUAL intelligence. But we also don't talk about emotional intelligence in terms of SPIRITUAL intelligence.

If you bend the political spectrum to turn it into a ring, you can't tell the *homophobes* from the *anti-Zionists*. *Hatred* of Jews comes out of 2,000 years of Christian teachings and 1,400 years of Islamic teachings that *demonize* us. Add to that the self-*hatred* of the *homophobes* that we've all been struggling with for 3,400 years, and you have a Bonafide Abrahamic dilemma.

Some people today can see that they're enrolled in a school with a TEACHER who's universal. If you don't want to do the werk given to you, just don't do it. But don't *blame* me for how things turn out for you.

Just admit you're like the Russians, Chinese, Iranian and North Koreans. Tell yourself that you don't plan on listening to the TEACHER's daily lectures. Tell yourself that you aren't going to try to heal yourself. Tell yourself that you're only interested in other people's grades, not your own. Admit that you're one of the bozos sitting at the back of the room; that you're only here to annoy the students who are here to learn about themself.

The secular Jews were staunch Democrats until October 7th. But many were shocked at how their party let them down. The Republicans, by contrast, have forged deep bonds with the Orthodox Jews. Those who believe in ELOHIM and THE FATHER are working together. Those who don't are just complaining about the cost of their comforts. This is why the election, as I see it, is going to be a race for or against ISRAEL, instead of against *anti-Zionism* and *homophobia*. I'm afraid that if the Democrats win, ISRAEL loses, but if the Republicans win, America will become even more agitated.

The woman who's running on the Democratic ticket is half Black and half Southeast Asian. She's half Caribbean and half Indian. She's married to a secular Jew who hasn't shown me much understanding of his study of TORAH. GOD bless her. I love her just the way she is. But people who are of mixed race bring up *racism* in those who are *unevolved*. They bring up a break in the traditions of their people that must be blended over time. This worries me about the Democratic ticket.

Everyone is lost in the masquerade. ["The Masquerade" is a song composed by Leon Russell which became a top 10 hit for George Benson in 1976.] Everyone uses their eyes and ears to guide them. Nobody uses their nose. But the nose knows! How can I help you use your nose if my Jewish nose is telling me one thing, and your nose is telling you something else?

Everyone is a part of the SPIRITUAL system. But unless you understand how your religious and racial background affects your thinking, you may not overcome your character *defects* sufficiently to see the lessons coming to each of us from GOD.

What I admire so much about Madonna is that she studied KABBALAH, a form of Jewish mysticism. I'm not a MEKUBBAL, a traditional KABBALISTIC RABBI. I'm a Jewish linguist, here to redefine some words that you've taken for granted.

The thoughts in our head are one form of intelligence. The feelings in our heart are another. And the beliefs we hold in our soul are yet a third form of intelligence. If you don't develop all three, you're going to find yourself being victimized. Your survival will be threatened.

I've described emotional intelligence as a movement away from anger [red] toward sorrow [blue] through the colors of the RAINBOW in your heart. Unless you're acting out of sorrow, you're reacting, not responding to the crisis in the moment.

I haven't described soulful intelligence to you fully. It's the result of moving through the ARONOT [closets] in your belief system. There aren't three belief systems: Judaism, Christianity and Islam. There is only one belief system because there's only one GOD. If you believe in GOD. then you believe in one belief system. If you believe in three belief systems, you believe in one of three GODs. That's not possible. That's not what any of the Abrahamic faiths believe.

That's a sign that you're *insane*. That's a sign that you're a psychopath and sociopath. That's a sign that you use *guilt* on others rather than on yourself.

This is what causes sleepless nights, depression, addictions, obsessions, compulsions and learning behavior styles that are counterproductive. If you want to heal, you're going to have to explore *guilt* much more personally.

There are three signs from GOD that correspond to the three forces within us we call thinking, feeling and believing. HONEY corresponds to what comes out of our head. MILK corresponds to what comes out of our heart. And EGGS correspond to what comes out of our soul.

GOD created man like a bee, a sheep and a chicken. If you don't have the imagination to explore what I just said, close this book and stop right here. You're not evolved enough to continue in my class on the meaning of life. You're wasting your time.

Wisdom [HONEY], love [MILK] and loyalty [EGGS] are signs from GOD that you need to take personally in order to raise your intelligence. Wisdom and love are topics well covered by Judaism and Christianity. But the topic of loyalty is deeply misunderstood by Islam. The wars against Israel and the West are all the result of the Islamic understanding of the one belief system which is at a very primitive level of awareness.

I'm sorry to say that war is the only way I can see at this time to wake Muslims up to their misunderstanding of how they're made in GOD's image. The *Nazis* had the same problem just in the last century. Christianity [MILK] is now deeply connected to Judaism [HONEY]. As the result of a mighty war in the future in the Middle East with Iran, the concept of EGGS will be revealed to the Muslims.

I know this is an idea that's so radical that it defies common sense. But I've already showed you how the Orthodox Jews have missed the importance of the closet metaphor [ARON] in TORAH. Without the revelations of TORAH there can be no advancement in the intelligence of mankind.

I have no bone to pick with Orthodox Jews. I know that they're doing their best. But their *homophobia* is hurting them. I have no bone to pick with priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics. But their *anti-Zionism* and *homophobia* is hurting them. None of them understand that we're here to develop one belief system that unites us all with GOD.

We, Jews, are the world's masters in overcoming *guilt*. I already gave you the three levels of *guilt* that we all have to deal with all our life:

1. Embarrassment of our body, which leads to modesty if we do the werk.
2. Shame of our character, which leads to humility if we do the werk.
3. Humiliation before the LORD, which leads to CHESED [loving kindness] if we do the werk.

But psychopaths who don't feel *guilty* when they treat themself *badly* and sociopaths who don't feel *bad* when they treat others *badly*, are too shrewd to get caught up in the race for modesty, humility and loyalty to GOD.

Life is a school in which we're always learning, whether we like our lessons, or not. Life is a hospital in which we're always healing, whether we're healing physically, mentally or SPIRITUALLY. Life is a prison in which we're always seeking a way to face our mistakes with atonement, whether we want to admit we're *guilty*, or not. Life is a game we're playing to get ahead, whether we're winning or losing. And life is a SPIRITUAL experience in which each of us is like a seed planted by a GARDENER in a garden. We need to differentiate between those who grow like trees and weeds.

Life often appears to be more like an *insane* asylum than anything else. I certainly have my own experiences of *insanity*. Mental illness was very painful. It caused me great suffering. But I'm not *crazy* anymore. I'm well on my way to sanity. I'm well on my way to becoming an ANGEL disclosed in a world of apes still werking at behaving like human beings.

Granted, I've ordained myself a RABBI. Granted I've bestowed a Ph.D. on myself and call myself a doctor of the soul. And granted, I've proclaimed to be the world's greatest Jew-ru, having learned profound lessons from Hinduism, Buddhism and Taoism.

Because I was also twice involuntarily committed to mental institutions, I also claim to be a worldclass expert on *insanity*! Have you ever met a gay man or Jew with more CHUTZPAH than that?

Today Islam is continuing their exploration of self-*hate* by projecting it onto gays and Jews, just as *Hitler* encouraged the Germans to do.

The Jews and Christians worked together in the last century to teach the *Nazis* that their *hatred* of Jews included JESUS. With GOD's help, we'll all convince the Muslim world that their loyalty isn't to GOD [ELOHIM, THE FATHER and Allah] Their loyalty is only to Allah.

Granted, I don't find the *hatred* of some of the Orthodox Jews for gay Jews like me attractive. But that, too, is a projection of their own self-*hate*. They're using *homophobia* to bond with *homophobic* Christians. You can be sure that the 1% is going to exploit that bond with Muslim *homophobes* to make more money. No one can hide behind their scripture or their money any longer. The gig is up.

If you look carefully at your character *defects*, you'll see that you're either an *anti-Zionist* or a *homophobe*. You blame the gays or the Jews for your misfortunes. This is what defines the left and the right of the political spectrum today.

Don't join the Independent Party to be like Bernie Sanders. He's may not be a *homophobe*, but I don't like what he's said about ISRAEL. I don't think he's studied enough TORAH.

I've dedicated this book to the Orthodox Jews and the American Christian community, but let's be realistic. Most Orthodox Jews don't read secular books, not even books dedicated to them. I'm hoping Christians and Jews will read this book. I'm PRAYING that Muslims will, too. But in my heart of hearts, I most want gays and those suffering from mental illness to read this werk.

My father died of a heart condition at the age of 84 with three of his four children at his bedside during his last week of life. My mother died at the age of 98, alone on a dementia ward at the Jewish Home in L.A. He died of heart disease [a broken heart]. She died with dementia [a lost mind].

My father's third wife, Mary [Miriam], also died at about the same age as my mother, also with severe dementia. But I think of my mother and my father's third wife as saints. They were patient, hard-working women who put up with a lot from their husband. Neither of them had finished the equivalent of junior high school. But they were very wise women. Given how little education they had, they negotiated the world at that time with amazing grace and aplomb. I just wish they'd studied more TORAH. I think it would have helped them maintain their sanity.

My father looked down on Blacks, gays and women. Lou, my mother's second husband, looked down on Jews and fat people. My father was a Republican. Lou was a Democrat. I maintain that we're all students enrolled in the school of life. Just pointing fingers at one another for our political affiliation isn't the answer. There are manmade laws that have been enshrined in our courts in America that come to us through millennia of trial-and-error in coming to terms with GOD's laws.

Beware! Those who are supposed to be close to you because of words like "family," "partner" or "close friend" may leave you feeling *betrayed*. *Diabolical* behavior is a very serious and real lesson in the school of life.

Hatred leads to *vengeance*. But "*Vengeance* is MINE, saith the LORD." [DEUTERONOMY 32:35 and ROMANS 12:17-19]. If it's only our CREATOR who has the composure to vindicate HIMSELF justly, then life truly is a school in which feelings are paramount to our survival.

People *hate* themself and then project that *hatred* out onto others in seven ways:

1. *Antisemitism*
2. *Anti-Zionism*
3. *Racism*
4. *Homophobia*
5. *Misogyny*
6. *Misandry*
7. *Xenophobia*

I think *misogyny* is the worst form of *hatred* because it goes all the way back to the first story of GENESIS: ADAM and EVE. People mistakenly interpreted ADAM and EVE as the first human beings instead of the personification of our thoughts [ADAM] and feelings [EVE]. We all lost respect for our feelings when we were told that EVE *betrayed* ADAM.

EVE wasn't just *blamed* for bringing death into the world. She was *blamed* for all *sins*. Even women can become *misogynists*. Some erroneously believe that every woman is trying to make men lust for other men to betray mankind. Some fathers think that without their influence over their male progeny, their wife will *destroy* their sons' masculinity.

A religious man would never *blame* GOD/GOD/God for having created his son gay. And he certainly wouldn't *blame* himself. Because he isn't attracted to penises, he thinks it must be the fault of his son's mother.

That erroneous conclusion is compounded in the next story: CAIN and ABEL. CAIN *killed* his brother because he was *jealous* of GOD's love for ABEL. That's the next level of awakening in resenting GOD for preferring to judge us by our feelings of love [ABEL] rather than our thoughts of goodness.

In truth, CAIN turned ABEL into a *scapegoat*. ABEL's feelings didn't die. They called out to GOD from the ground for justice. That justice comes about if, and when, GOD decides the time is right to do so.

Just in the first two stories of GENESIS, TORAH is describing a *defiance* that ultimately leads us to *betray* ourself.

It's only when you play out these biblical roles in your head [ADAM] and heart [EVE] that you can internalize these stories as the primary lessons in the belief, operating system that we've all been given. And when you play out these lessons a second time in your head [CAIN] and heart [ABEL], you realize that you've been programmed with a belief, operating foundation that must be questioned to be mastered. As man's tree of knowledge branches out and develops deeper roots, he begins to understand the importance of questioning TORAH for personal insight.

Psychologically, TORAH lives because it describes a process that's occurring in every human being then and now. TORAH is the recipe of what to do and not to do, depending on how developed

your conscience is. But instead of appreciating TORAH as such, *antisemitism*, *anti-Zionism, racism, homophobia, misogyny, misandry and xenophobia* consume us.

"I Call Your Name"

I call your name [ABEL]
but you're not there.
Was I [CAIN] to *blame*
for being unfair?
Don't you know I can't sleep at night
since you've been gone?
I never weep at night.
I can't go on.

Don't you know I can't take it?
I don't know who can.
I'm not gonna make it.
I'm not that kind of man.

Don't you know I can't sleep at night?
But just the same,
I [CAIN] never weep at night.
I call your name [ABEL].

[Sung by Mamas and the Pappas.
Cass Elliot [Jewish] whispered the words "John, John" in tribute to John Lennon.
This song was a Pre-Beatles Lennon original
that was first given to Billy J. Kramer of The Dakotas in June 1963.]

Guilt is easy to see in others. It's harder to hear our brother's blood crying out to GOD because of something we've done to him. The Christians learned this lesson in the last Century after what they did that led to the *Holocaust*. The Muslims are now learning this lesson from what they're doing to ISRAEL, gays and Jews worldwide.

American Jews may not be able to fully appreciate what the ISRAELIS are doing for them. Some American Jews complain about the *autonomy* they've lost in this country. They don't realize it may be a necessary sacrifice in achieving greater freedom. There are *evil* forces at werk in everyone. We need greater controls to keep us safe.

It's easy to see *antisemitism, anti-Zionism, racism, homophobia*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia* in others. But it's hard to see it in ourself. It's easier if we admit that GOD figuratively created everyone Jewish, Black, gay and female. This is how we could trick ourself into achieving empathy for those who are different from us.

We don't need any more charity. We need steps that bring each of us up. If you can't defend the riser you're creating by adding a platform above it, you're just putting stumbling blocks before the blind.

You may not literally look like anyone else on the outside, but if you could turn the lights up inside, you'd be surprised to discover how similarly you were carved out of clay [ADAMA/earth] to everyone else.

It's easy to see that some students in this school resent those students who are rewarded by the TEACHER in material ways. But what about those who are rewarded in immaterial ways?

Resentment began as *antisemitism/anti-Zionism* among the early Egyptians, Assyrians, Babylonians Greeks, Romans and other Middle Eastern indigenists who later became Muslims. But resentments today have expanded as "anti-colonial" sentiments worldwide. This resentment amounts to anyone who supports gays and Jews.

Gays and Jews don't promote love or loyalty as rewards to be handed out after death. We don't believe in the unseen hand of GOD. We believe in what we see. And what we see is that wisdom, love and loyalty to life are rewarded to those who pursue it. *Martyrs* are creations of the mind, not GOD.

It's not until everyone in the Abrahamic faiths sees their head as Jewish, their heart as Christian, and their soul as Muslim that the religious wars will end. Each of us has the potential to become a modern citizen of the world. But we're going to need to fertilize the roots of our own tree of knowledge if we want to produce fruits any sweeter than what's hanging down from our branches right now.

Moses described man metaphorically as a tree. JESUS added to that description by describing man symbolically as a SPIRIT in a vehicle on a journey to HIS FATHER's kingdom. Muhammad added to that by describing man analytically through simile. Therefore, man is like an ANGEL in the process of creation.

Think of the Jews as students of a Tutor [ADONAI] who are learning from the TEACHER. Think of the Christians as employees of the VICE PRINCIPAL, JESUS. And think of the Muslims as cafeteria workers hired by a school administrator, ARCHANGEL Gabri**EL**.

Everyone wants to be respected for their participation, but very few focus on their education. If we aren't here to learn while we work, how can we claim to care about school? Most of our school funding goes to military might. Very little is actually spent on instruction and meals.

People understand the meaning of loss. But they don't understand that losses in life lead to self-love. And they're blind to the connection between loss, self-love and wisdom.

Life is a school that everyone graduates, whether you came her to learn, work or feed others. But when you meet the PRINCIPAL of this school, you're going to want to be able to talk about more than your losses. You're going to want to talk about what a joy it was to be you and how much you learned about the meaning of life that grew you like a tree in a garden with sweet fruits and deep roots.

Racism comes directly out of TORAH where GOD doesn't denounce *slavery*. If you can't see yourself as a Black woman who's been through a herstory of *hell* on Earth, you haven't been getting the memos that are being passed from the front of the class to those at the back. What Muslims are doing to women and children in Africa is nothing more than Islamic colonization. It's deplorable.

Racism started for me with the teddy bear my father gave me as a child. I loved Teddy. Teddy didn't die. But as I saw that Teddy couldn't fulfill my need for love, I began to see that my father couldn't either. He'd given me Teddy. But he couldn't give me any more than Teddy could give me.

My disappointment in Teddy led to my disappointment in Solly. I took Teddy apart to find out why he stopped squeaking. And then I threw the parts away. When I realized that GOD had given me a father who brought me a tremendous feeling of loss, I was beside myself with grief. What can you learn from disappointment, loss and grief that would motivate anyone to pursue self-love and wisdom? This was the first good question I asked the TEACHER, albeit rhetorically.

The greatest tragedy of my life isn't the mental illness I suffered that led me to attempt suicide three times. It's that I never felt sorry for what happened to my feelings over time. I've spent the second half my life apologizing for the self-indifference I expressed during the first half. I've had to learn how to empathize with myself over my feelings of loss. I've had to make up for my unwise behavior with a very deep sense of love for myself. I like me at those times that I promote my SPIRITUAL healing in others. I love me when I can help me heal.

I promised myself to love, honor and even obey Will for better or *worse*, in sickness and in health until death, when we part. I've made this commitment to myself even though we're not married. I believe that honoring my parents for the virtues they modeled was a stepping stone to honoring myself and then my life partner. What's more, I think honoring others clears the way to loving yourself.

I forgot to mention that Teddy was made by Margarete Steiff, the most famous teddy bear brand globally. Begun by a female tailor, it's been in business since 1880. My father was very proud to have given me a teddy bear from that German company. And I'm very proud that I've gotten through my disappointment in my father by exploring loss using honor as my guide.

Homophobia also originates in TORAH where GOD vehemently condemns men sleeping with men. To explain *homophobia*, I'm going to have to resort to science. I'm very angry at science for telling me something about men and women that's just plain *wrong*. I know that we depend on science for answers. But when scientists give us the *wrong* answer, it deeply saddens me. I know the scientific community is made up of human beings who are learning, just as we are. So, I have to be careful not to hold grudges. I have to be open to change.

We all got an [x] or [y] chromosome from our father and an [x] chromosome from our mother. Men are half female [x + y]. Women are twice as feminine as men [x + x].

It's *abominable* when men behave as though they're [y + y]. It's hyper-masculine. It's macho. It's obnoxious. It's unrealistic. We shouldn't do it. Trying to make men into supermen isn't psychologically helpful.

But the [x] we all get from our mother isn't the same as the [x] women get from their father. Science should have known that and given the [x] we all get from our mother a different symbol. I've turned that [x] symbol into the symbol: [z]. I call this the [z] factor. The symbol [z] is a better representation of the chromosome we all have in common that we get from our mother. Our [z] factor is the universal, unifying building block of genetics that GOD gave everyone.

If you recognize the woman within you [z], you can unify yourself with all others. And that's true whether you're male [y] or female [x]. Self-marriage [z] will eventually lead every nation on Earth to marriage equality.

[z + x] is what self-marriage looks like for a woman. [z + y] is what self-marriage looks like for a man. This must be achieved within yourself before you're ready to admit that marriage equality is a part of GOD's plan. You can even add that your [z] factor unifies you with your navel, the scar you have on your belly that unites you with all other human beings.

All human beings come out of women. GOD gave us a navel to remind us of that.

Moses claimed that woman [EVE] came out of man [ADAM]. That's literally preposterous, even though it's figuratively quite accurate when acknowledge your thoughts as male and your feelings as female.

What you look like on the outside in terms of the serpent in your tree or worm in your APPLE is vital to marrying yourself. Gender supersedes sexuality. Our TEACHER has given us lessons in tolerance for differences in sexuality. But once you're able to give up *homophobia*, you're then challenged with *misandry* [y] and *misogyny* [z]. *Hating* people because of their gender is the next level of challenge that becomes personal if you wish to move past personal loss in life to self-love and wisdom.

Once you understand this, *vanity* changes you for the better. You suddenly like yourself with all your heart.

Conceit also changes you for the better. You suddenly think better of yourself with all your soul. Then, all the thoughts in your head suddenly become lessons from the TEACHER that you're wrestling with in your effort to get them through your stiff neck, so you can deal with them using the self-admiration under your left nipple and self-loyalty under your right nipple.

In our effort to unify ourself from within, GOD has given us three other inner forces to help us. These forces are located in our navel, genitals and anus. Our navel is the chakra [focal point] of our relationship to our mother [z].

Our genitals are the site of the unification with our wants for things and desires for people, so we can honor ourself by not becoming *gluttonous* for food, *greedy* for things or *lustful* of others.

And our anus represents the mystery of a closet door that opens in two directions. This passage into the closet metaphor as described in TORAH as an ark, basket, tabernacle [and closet in modern HEBREW] makes the mystery of GOD having created you at this time in HIS story a fascinating reason to pursue your journey as a SPIRIT in a vehicle moving toward an amazing DESTINATION.

These three forces correspond to Hinduism [navel], Buddhism [genitals] and Taoism [backbone]. When you can see that the Far Eastern scriptures were given by GOD as well, you can then become a bridge between the East and West. You can help to unify the world by first unifying your inner world.

We all know that that the *anti-Zionism* of Iran that's spread throughout the Middle East is only one lesson from the TEACHER in learning about ourself. The greater lesson is the Chinese brand of atheism [*homophobia*] that threatens to take over the world. This, too, is a lesson from our TEACHER.

The human body is like ADAMA [earth]. As we fashion ourselves like clay, we discover how we were made with an intelligence that's so universal and personal that it applies to one and all.

The Earth becomes our precious home until we go HOME. The Earth is our one-room schoolhouse. The Earth is a reflection of our inner world which becomes 3D when we learn about the secrets buried in ourself by GOD.

For this reason, I call myself not just a self-ordained RABBI. I'm a self-ordained Jew-ru, as well.

The whole issue of trans people evaporates when you love your gender. Their desire to marry themself to their chosen gender is personal. It should awaken us to choose our own gender and sexuality. Choosing to be who you are is a great privilege. But some people have to go through the struggle of choosing to be someone other than who they are. Guide children toward doing that for themself as they move through childhood to puberty into becoming an adult.

Those who support marriage equality are already [z + x] or [z + y]. They already understand the universal link that unites all people, even if they never had it described to them genetically this way.

You received a navel by having been born of woman. Therefore, you should be able to acknowledge that you have a [z] factor. You have a mysterious connection to your mother that unites you with us all, while also separating you from us all. This was planned by GOD to be this way for each of us. This isn't something I've invented.

If you're single, I don't think GOD could care less who you have sex with, so long as it's with another consenting adult who isn't married. If you have sex with someone who's made a promise to another person, you're partially responsible for them breaking that promise. Therefore, make sure the people you have sex with aren't married before you have sex with them.

Getting out of GENESIS requires get the animals in your ark [ARON] out of you in a civilized manner. This is achieved with toilet training. Then we need to admit that GOD gave us a promise [rainbow] not to flood our inner world again with hormones that will cause puberty. That promise leads us out of our head into our heart with seven colors that correspond to feelings. Making our way from rage [red] to ecstasy [violet] requires emotional [psychological] and SPIRITUAL instruction.

Once we understand that we have three forces within us that correspond to a pharaoh [head], slavedriver [heart] and slave [soul], we're ready to go on the journey of life as described in the second book of TORAH: EXODUS.

In EXODUS, we become a Moses unto ourself. We free ourself from the tyranny of thinking [pharaoh] and the cruelty of feeling [slavedriver] by becoming soulful [slave]. This develops our compassion for others and the losses everyone endures in striving to become self-loving and wise.

The closet metaphor is then extended to that of a holy ark [ARON] with GOD in your body. The journey of the ISRAELITES was the first journey to the soul. The TEMPLE they constructed for GOD in JERUSALEM was the first projection of self-love onto an object that signified the human body. The Al-Aqsa Mosque on that site today is a reminder to all those who believe in GOD that we needed to pray to idols to internalize our love of the body GOD gave us. Now that we know that we're a SPIRIT in body on a journey, we can forgive ourselves for worshipping idols.

Harvey Milk was a gay Jew who instructed his gay brothers to come out of the closet [ARON] to reveal more of the mystery of life. Call me Harvey HONEY. I'm just reviewing the lessons we've been through to clarify what we don't need to relearn.

You don't have to love yourself to marry yourself. But you do have to like yourself enough to spend a lifetime with yourself. As someone who suffered from severe mental illness, I didn't know this about my relationship with myself. I found being me *intolerable*.

Jonathan is a good friend. But he's also one very sick combination of other people's parts that he hasn't been able to sew together any better than he could when he was a child. He's a gay Jewish Frankenstein. I've tried to help him see himself as GOD made him, but it hasn't been easy because he's a stanch Buddhist. He only cares about his penis. He only worries about his wants and desires. Here's what I said to him today in an email:

"I care about you, Jonathan. You know that. And you care about yourself. You know that, too. But you need new ways to do so. You suffer from spiritual autism, Jonathan, same as me. It wasn't diagnosed because nobody had a word for it in your day. I'm offering you ways to personify your inner issues. Play along with me. Talk about Prince Albert [your head] and Queen Victoria [your

heart], and what those two did to you. You can do it. You have complete command of the English language. It's your mother tongue. You may resist doing so, but your reasons are illogical, irrational and unreasonable. Be more sensible. Don't be afraid to try something new. Until you do, you're going to stay right where you are spiritually."

What a day yesterday was! Will and I are at Lake Tahoe with our gay, Jewish, German friend Ephraim who's visiting from Berlin. Ephraim is a sex addict. He comes once a year to San Francisco to get down on his knees and pray at a bath house in Berkeley.

Ephraim's mother was Jewish because her mother was Jewish. But he wasn't raised in a religious household. Ephraim had an epiphany about his relationship to Judaism. So, he went to the Orthodox rabbis in Berlin at the age of 18, where they concluded he'd have to convert to Judaism to be allowed into our faith the way he was.

[I had my own struggle with sex addiction. I discovered that sex became self-*destructive*. I began to feel *hypocritical* presenting myself as an ethically clean person in relationship to others while feeling morally [internally] *dirty*. But this was a personal issue. I definitely don't want the government [or anyone else] deciding whether my sex life is clean or *dirty*.]

Pedophilia is *dirty*. People who have sex with children are breaking the law and the government must prosecute them for that. *Bigamy* is *dirty*. People who are married to more than one person are breaking the law, and the government must prosecute them for that. *Extramarital* sex is *dirty*. People who have sex with those who are married or in committed relationships will suffer for their choices, even though there's no way for the government to interfere with this ethical issue. If you don't believe me, you don't believe in GOD. GOD doesn't us to break our word. HE wants us to discover the magnificent power in the words HE has given us.

I had a rich and varied sex life as a young man, but I always wanted to settle down with one man. In my mind, I used to marry every guy I had sex with and then divorced him after I came. I've never had casual sex because I've never thought of sex as a casual experience. Sex has always been very meaningful and emotional for me. That's my [z] factor speaking. I know that I got this attitude from my Jewish mother [z].

Now that my relationship with GOD is becoming more intimate, I don't have to worry about sex anymore. The intimacy I have with Will is growing as my relationship with GOD is growing. I feel like I've been let out of a prison. And that prison was my penis.

I'm not attracted to sex with strangers. I'm not even attracted to sex with friends. My attraction to Will suffices. We've been enjoying a monogamous relationship for 14 years, and it only seems to get more satisfying. I didn't expect this to happen, especially when I look around at how other people are speaking about sex. I certainly hope that most people in monogamous relationships, whether gay or straight, aren't talking about sex because it's really good, and they don't want to make single people feel *bad*.

It's now 2:00 am. I should have seen that taking Ephraim to Lake Tahoe for a week without ever having traveled with him before was going to be a "learning experience." What a day yesterday, our first day in Tahoe, was! Will and Ephraim fought like cats and dogs. [I'm exaggerating.] I settled Ephraim down. I know Will can take care of himself.

Ephraim waltzed in from Europe and wanted to discuss politics! [Fools venture where ANGELS dare not tread. I don't discuss politics with Will because we don't agree on everything politically, and I don't want to rock the boat. Will's nerve couldn't be pulled more tightly before

this upcoming election between Harris and Trump. Just what Will needed; a gay, German Jew plucking him like a violin to find out if Will is in tune!

My mental illness makes it difficult for me not to imagine what other people might be feeling. This makes me calloused to how I interface with myself. To separate myself emotionally from others, I had to learn the difference between being calloused and being oblivious. I couldn't see how callously I treated others until I studied TORAH. Then studying THE NEW TESTAMENT and Quran made it possible to see how oblivious I was to how I treated me.

People are constantly *blaming* the gays and the Jews for the problems they have. They're so *wrong*. All I can do is feel sorry for them. There, but for the grace of GOD go I. I know their problems only get more complex and difficult because they insist on reacting with anger. Problems can only be solved with sorrow. And just saying you're sorry doesn't mean you feel it.

Ephraim thinks that if sex is that good with one man, it would be ten times better with nine more. There's no getting through to him about the joys of monogamy and intimacy.

Will enjoys our monogamous relationship as much as I do. But I think he's a bit naïve when it comes to what life-long polygamy can do to people SPIRITUALLY. He didn't live through the sexual revolution. He didn't use sex as a tool to express anger.

I can't tell you what Larry [my ex-boyfriend] put me through when he decided to scratch his name off our vow of fidelity to one another. After 12 years together, he admitted he was shtuping his ex-boyfriend, Jim, on the side. That turned out to be the first nail in the coffin of our union. During the next two years, I couldn't help but pound down one more nail after another.

After we split up, Larry lived with AIDS for another seven years. But figuratively speaking, I'd already nailed his coffin shut long before he died.

If you break the 7th Commandment [*adultery*], you'll adulterate some words that come out of your mouth. Larry didn't realize that not keeping his word to me was what was SPIRITUALLY *killing* him. AIDS only took him on the physical plane of reality. He should have broken up with me before he *cheated* on me. That would have been the ethical way to move from one relationship to another.

Yesterday, we took Ephraim to a Mexican restaurant we like, but they were closed because of a pipe leak. There was a guy sitting outside on his phone by an open trench with the new pipe in the process of being installed.

Normally, I'd kick 'em when they're down. [I've been putting a stumbling block before the blind for years. I guess I was calloused to other people's suffering most of my life.

After what I went through yesterday with Will tormented by Ephraim, I took one look at the guy sitting in front of the ditch on his phone, and my heart went out to him. I told him that I was sorry for their loss, and I hoped we'd be able to come back later in the week for a burrito. I now feel like an old dog teaching myself new tricks.

During office hours with the TEACHER tonight before I got up at 2:00 am to write, I told GOD how proud I am of myself for finally being able to take the lesson about stumbling blocks before the blind [LEVITICUS 19:14] to heart. It took a lifetime, but I've finally passed my class on sympathy [carrying about others' wellbeing even though I haven't been through their struggle]. But nobody had told me that I'd have to achieve empathy [caring about others' wellbeing because I've been through a similar struggle]. Sympathy is *beguiling*. Empathy is a much cleaner feeling.

If you recall, I'd told Jonathan that he needs to personify the thoughts in his head and feelings in his heart so we can talk about them. But he's too old to do so. That frustrates me. I've had to

remind myself that his grades aren't going on my report card. There's no way I can help those who can't help themself. I just don't have those kinds of skills because they require empathy, not sympathy.

Jonathan didn't explore his desire to have sex with men by coming out of the closet. Therefore, he became sex starved growing up. He snuck around to have sex. Now he's addicted to gay porn. That's his daily drug of choice.

Ten years ago, I told him to do portrait sketches of nude men and offer to "help them out" if they happened to get an erection. It worked. He discovered that appealing to young men's *vanity* by drawing them nude also drew them out sexually. I've never met anyone his age with such a vibrant sex life. And his sketches reflect his whimsy and playful nature. We've got three of them on the walls in our bedroom.

I wrote an email to Jonathan, saying:

"I discovered from Ephraim that he went through one man after another. He's a traumatized, gay Jew, just like you and me. But he doesn't realize how sex has been like one knife in his heart after another. You, at least, are going through your sweet sixteen faze of sexuality in your eighties. You've now got enough wits about you to handle your sex life without letting your *ego* get the best of you."

This vacation to Tahoe with Will and Ephraim hasn't been easy. Deep down inside, I know that Ephraim annoys me, but not because he's gay or Jewish. He annoys me because he's oblivious to his character *defects*, just as I once was. I guess this is a test in overcoming my anger issues through others' issues.

We both love ISRAEL. But he's the kind of Jew who wears his heart on his sleeve. But then he's constantly got to tell you that he's wearing a shirt with short sleeves and he's freezing. He can't tolerate the slightest form of disregard. He's constantly feeling abandoned, rejected and discarded.

He makes everyone feel *guilty* about his discomforts. It's *maddening*! I'm so glad Will has whipped me into shape. Will doesn't let me get away with crap like that. If I get needy, he says, "Go to your room. That's the clue that I'm behaving like a dog and being told to get in my bed. He's got me well trained.

The reason I don't feel the abandonment issues I once felt is because I've been through the closet [basket] metaphor as presented in the BOOK of EXODUS. I'm no longer a baby Moses crying in the bullrushes for my mommy. I've taken responsibility for moving through my ARON [basket]. I can see more of why my inner world is the way it is.

The Orthodox Jews are struggling to teach the world the secrets they've found in TORAH. But it takes gay Jews to reveal the secrets of the ARONOT [closets]. We're all in four closets, one inside the other. Those who've come out of the closet sexually, may not have come out of the closet in terms of the ark, basket or tabernacle.

The rabbis believe that GOD doesn't judge us by our inner world, just by our behavior in the outer world. I disagree. I don't believe I can control my actions without understanding the forces within me. The closet metaphor is vital to outcomes. If I don't improve myself by healing my character *defects*, I'm not going to achieve the DESTINATION I'm aiming for.

When this election is over, we're going to have to think about how to deal with those in our country who wish to *destroy* democracy in their effort to end religious freedom for the Jews worldwide. If Orthodox Jews don't allow gay Jews to study TORAH with them, the *intolerance* in the Jewish community will help those who are trying destroy democracy.

It's not about the economy, stupid. It's about MILK [love], HONEY [wisdom] and EGGS [closets]. GOD, in HIS infinite wisdom, gave a little bit of the truth to everybody. If we don't consolidate what we know, we can't expect to graduate this school with enough of a good education.

Today, GOD is sending us *plagues*. But some are just not willing to couch these challenges in SPIRITUAL terms. Today is a Passover like no other.

The first Passover required ten *plagues* to set the ISRAELITES free. Those *plagues* were, in today's slightly more elevated vernacular:

1. The Nile turning into a river of *blood*: This corresponds to the blood shed by Jews over the course of the past 70 years in protecting our HOMELAND from *terrorists*. The lifeline of Egypt [Nile] is becoming saturated with Jewish blood.
2. *Frogs* emerge from the Nile and *infest* Egypt: This corresponds to the *gluttons* who covet food over food-for-thought. The experts today on fine dining care more about how life tastes than what they derive nutritiously from thinking deeply.
3. *Lice* emerge from the ground: This corresponds to today's "monetary wizards" who proclaim that it's all about the economy. For them, the price of goods, especially oil, separates good from *evil*. So long as gasoline is cheap, they think grades in this school are good.
4. *Flies infest* Egypt: These are the petty *thieves* who break into cars and *steal* products off of shelves in stores. They're salespeople who convince you to buy stuff you don't need. Today, this *plague* is *blamed* on the working class as an excuse to oppress everyone, when there are far greater *thieves stealing* us all blind in the management and ruling classes. We can all see how *dirty* politics has become.
5. Mass *death* of livestock: These are small businesses that are forced out of business or are swallowed up by corporations in the name of lower prices. This is a form of *cheating* and *stealing* to advance the rich at a cost to the rest of us.
6. *Boils* infect the Egyptians and their livestock: This is an environment of negativity and rude behavior today that condones brutal honesty over tact and delicacy in handling sensitive matters. The media is particularly *guilty* of massaging the facts to promote negative opinions of ISRAEL.
7. *Thunderstorms* of hail and fire: Climate chaos, floods and fires, are *plaguing* the world in ever increasing and more dangerous rates.
8. *Locust* swarms: Today we're having to deal with a selfishness never seen before. It's almost as if people can sense that the world is dying. All they care about is their own wellbeing in the moment.
9. Three days of total *darkness*: The *darkness* of today lies in the inner world of man. People can't see what they've turned into. Their inner world is *darkness* visible. They can't observe their operating system from the inside out.
10. *Death of the firstborn* Egyptian: This corresponds to the death of the reputation of everyone, not just the 1%. The *pharaohs* who've lorded over us since the first Passover are finally perceiving that their money is choking them to death SPIRITUALLY. The *slavedrivers* are worried about losing their upward mobility by sinking into monetary *depravity*. And the slaves are worried about having to endure a world where promises for a WORLD to come are becoming less certain.

Since October 7th 2023, some secular Jews in America have felt disappointed with the response of the Democratic Party and their Democratic friends. People they thought were their friends and allies are now speaking about ISRAEL as the aggressor. This has turned those Democrats into what some on the left see as *cockroaches* who are undermining the values of everything the Democratic Party has stood for: the *eradication* of *racism, homophobia*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia* The help of the Jews in doing so has been undermined by *anti-Zionists* on the left who have no appreciation of what American Jews have done for them.

The *extremist* Republicans look like *carpenter ants* to most Democrats. The Republican support for the 1% [rich over poor] has been supported by the Evangelical Church in America. The *carpenter ants* see Trump as a religious symbol. The more he promises, the more the *carpenter ants* believe that this is a sign of the SECOND COMING that the world's elite are generating. But with it is coming a resurgence of *Naziism*. *Antisemitism* is making it difficult for Jews to go to synagogue to pray unless protected by armed guards.

The Republicans don't realize that the homophobia they promote comes directly out of THE HEBREW TESTAMENT. They don't realize that their leaders are going to use LEVITICUS 20 to kill all the gays, not just the Jewish gays; all the adulterers; not just the Jewish adulterers; all those who don't believe in their God [JESUS], not just the Jews; etc. etc.

As usual, GOD puts the Jews in the middle. We see *antisemites* to the right of us and *anti-Zionists* to the left. You can understand why I'm worried about this election. I think everyone with a conscience should be. I just don't think anyone's thinking about it quite the way I am.

I have to say that the Orthodox Jews aren't exactly winning any points with proud, gay Jews like me. There's now a war raging between TEL AVIV [secular Jews] and JERUSALEM [Orthodox Jews]. I speak to my dear friends in TEL AVIV, but they can't see why I insist that the civil war in ISRAEL is really over marriage equality, not our Middle East *enemies*.

The wars in Gaza and Lebanon must continue, not only to fumigate those houses of *termites* [Muslim *terrorists*] but because ISRAELIS on both sides are accusing each other of being in league with *cockroaches* [*extremist* Democrats] or *carpenter ants* [*extremist* Republicans]. The only thing all the Jews can agree on is that the *termites* must be exterminated. If we don't *kill* them, they'll *kill* all of us. They'll destroy democracy. And they'll set up a Muslim caliphate that will destroy everything we've achieved in uniting MILK and HONEY. They have no intention of ever seeking peace. They aren't interested in discussing the EGGS GOD gave them to share with the world. The soulfulness they've achieved they don't appreciate.

Now I understand Kafka's story called "The Metamorphosis." It's about a man who wakes up to discover he's a *bug*. That's a derogatory description of a Jew by a Jew. But since I'm using derogatory descriptions of *extremist* Republicans as *carpenter ants*, *extremist* Democrats as *cockroaches* and *extremist* Muslims as *termites*, I have the right to describe Jews as *bugs*. If Kafka could have done it a hundred years ago, it shouldn't be too outrageously politically incorrect for me, a gay Jew, to do it, too.

I see all *homophobes*, whether they're Jewish, Christian or Muslim, as *humbugs*. Anyone who doesn't believe I should have to right to marry my soulmate in ISRAEL is a *humbug* in my opinion.

NOAH's ark wasn't just filled with mammals. We used to think of undesirables as reptilian in nature. But people have become so cold-blooded that they aren't put off by reptiles anymore.

I think dehumanizing human beings as like *insects* is exactly what's called for in this day-and-age. I see *racists* as *beetles*; *homophobes* as *humbugs*; *misogynists* as *moths*; *misandrists* as poisonous *caterpillars*; and *xenophobes* as *locust*.

You may call me out as a monster, but that's my opinion of people who are unwilling to work with Jews. All these insects threaten the Jews because there are Black Jews, gay Jews, female and male Jews, and Jews who are strangers among us. We, Jews, have as much right to equal treatment under the law as anyone else. Those who insist on *destroying* us will have to be exterminated.

Life is a school, but *xenophobia* keeps many students from learning about their classmates as creations by GOD, as well. These *locusts* descend on society to eat up all the advancements we've made in humanizing humanity.

No amount of education has helped with the *termites* [*anti-Zionists*]. They're bound and determined to cut down every tree of knowledge and every tree of life that promotes self-knowledge.

The LAMB of GOD is symbolically eaten at the Mass. Eating worms and snakes is a figurative way of describing oral sex. Man's sexual nature is omnivorous. It includes all of GOD's nature. And gay men are the only men who'd rather eat the snake of a *termite* than *kill* a *termite*. This is a characteristic of gay men that separates us from *killers*.

The only way we're going to solve this paradoxical problem is with wisdom [Judaism], love [Christianity] and loyalty [Islam] to life. The Abrahamic faiths must unite in their pursuit of peace. None of them can survive all on their own.

Those who think love is the answer are right. But it's only part of the answer. The problem of living a happy, long life has a sexual component. And we're all veterans who've been through wars of love.

To those who think that loyalty to one GOD [ADONAI, JESUS or Allah] will work, I say they're absolutely right. But we don't have 500 years to solve today's problems. We aren't playing games. Loyalty to your team doesn't matter. It's how you play the game that counts. We all win if we add our Abrahamic faiths. We all lose if we divide them.

I have to do me. And I'm learning to do me better by the day, not by the decade. With lessons from my classmates by day and office hours with the TEACHER by night, I've succeeded in writing 32 books that nobody has bothered to read. And now I've gotten banned from TikTok and lost 732 videos on how to become a SPIRITUAL, rather than a religious, person. I was also thrown out of a TORAH study group in an Orthodox rabbi's home when I came out to them as gay. Clearly, nobody is ready for what I have to say. I must be 50-100 years ahead of the human race. So, I'm not going to shvitz [Yiddish: sweat] the outcomes.

I started out seeing myself as a Jacob, my father as Isaac and my grandfather as an Abraham. But now I see myself more as a Joseph. I'm a dreamer. My dream of becoming a famous dancer/writer didn't come true. I was left with a small ball of reality to mold like clay. I wasn't allowed near the marble given to geniuses to carve into masterpieces.

Nevertheless, I think this book, #33, is succeeding in changing me for the better. I'm not a self-*hating virus*, smaller than even a *bug*. I'm not out to hurt anyone. I admire some of the ways GOD made me. And I love my mother even more since she's passed on than I appreciated her when she was alive. She and I now share something so deep that I can only describe it as microscopic. Therein lies my sense of HOPE.

A friend recently asked me how I write books that include truths nobody has been able to describe before. I told her that I PRAY in geometric patterns, not words. These patterns took me

years to perceive as messages from GOD. Once I realized how HE is reaching me, I've learned to focus on interpreting the patterns I perceive in my mind.

We're all gamblers. We all want to win. We all know that we'll die. Death is the ultimate loss. The only way to win without dying is to find ways to include more of our virtues and less of our *vices*. As a gay man, I have millions of *enemies* on my right. As a Jewish Zionist, I have millions of *enemies* on my left. I'm gambling that I can change the world by changing my inner WORLD. I believe that this is the way to achieve a long and happy life as well as LIFE after life. What more can I do?

The rainbow in TORAH refers to the HOPE in yourself that's made up of seven feelings:

1. red rage
2. orange angst
3. yellow fear
4. green *jealousy* of others' containers and *envy* of their contents
5. blue sorrow
6. indigo mystery
7. violet ecstasy

After that comes ULTRAVIOLET, GOD consciousness. But that's invisible. Nobody can see whether anyone truly believes in GOD, or not. We can only see how words reflect feelings. Words figuratively elicit colors. If you're religiously colorblind, you're SPIRITUALLY autistic. You're out of your mind to some degree.

GOD wants us to come out of our mind into our heart and from there go into our soul. Once you can master the site of your thoughts, feelings and beliefs, you're ready to move down to your navel [z]. When you've contemplated your navel, you're ready to master your urges [penis] and explore the closet metaphor [ARON] that emanates out of our anus.

None of us want to share all of ourself with others. Privacy is SPIRITUALLY located in our anus. This aspect of our humanity must be discussed using figurative speech to maintain our dignity and individuality. In this way, we can share ourself as a SPIRIT in a vehicle on a journey with a personal DESTINATION that no one can judge us for, but GOD.

The Judaic symbol of the rainbow above our head is helpful in internalizing the concept of HOPE. But you've got to discover for yourself how a RAINBOW can shine in a place as *dark* as your heart and soul. Think of this symbol given by GOD in the natural world as an arched bridge between your nipples with the keystone at your ADAM'S APPLE. Now imagine pots of gold at both ends.

Jacob gave his beloved son Joseph a coat of many colors. That was Jacob's way of drawing down the rainbow and wrapping it around his dearest son. My father didn't give me the feeling that I'd received such a coat from him. He didn't teach me the emotional meaning of the colors of the rainbow. He didn't guide me growing up. He didn't model how to live a SPIRITUAL life. When my parents divorced, it left me feeling emotionally naked and vulnerable. Deep down inside, I was ashamed of my parents. And I was furious. I was just as angry as baby Moses in the bullrushes. I just couldn't yet see myself in TORAH.

When you reach the level of maturity of someone with both worldly and other-worldly experience, you discover that you have to make your way through your ark [ARON] with all the animals inside it. You have to get out of the basket [ARON] your inner child has been languishing

in. You have to carry your GOD in the ARON [tabernacle/body] you've been given. And you've got to come out of your closets [ARONOT] in your own inimitable way.

Those of us who've come out of our closet sexually aren't just gay. Many straight people have come out of a closet all their own. Coming out of the closet is a metaphor for seeking more than a monogamous relationship with another person of the same gender. It's about a marriage of ideas that produces missions like those of Moses, JESUS and Muhammad. Such a person is in a marriage with GOD that unites their head, heart and soul to the GOD within them and the GOD throughout the cosmos.

The way to come out of your closet if you're straight is by loving your gender. This is the path the trans community is leading us all on. If you don't choose the gender you were born with, you've got a great journey ahead of you. Follow trans people; respect them. Don't let *crazy* people *kill* them.

On TikTok, there's a gay Muslim from Yemen who grew up in Sweden. He's very pro-ISRAEL. He's come out of a closet unique to him. And he's done it at an age when people can enjoy looking at him while listening to him. Nobody can say that anymore about me. I can't tell you his name because I'm banned on TikTok.

Pete Buttigieg is a gay Christian who's married. He and his husband, Chasten, are raising two children. Pete is a veteran and a Democrat. He's also a bridge to Republicans because he's frequently on Fox News.

If there's one thing I can tell you about the coming out process that will define your mission in life, it's that using the closet metaphor as provided by Moses in TORAH will turn you into a bridge. I can't tell you what you'll bridge. But I can promise you that the meaning of your life will bridge two aspects of the world around you that GOD wants us all to bridge.

I have a dear friend from Japan who converted to Catholicism. She's a bridge between the East and West, Buddhism and Christianity. She's a powerful woman because she knows that she's a bridge. She welcomes people in Japan and San Francisco to her two worlds.

I'm a fruit. But I'm also a nut. But I consider myself an academia nut. Fruits have a very thin skin. Nuts are surrounded by a hard shell. I can be both. I think every tree of self-knowledge can do what I do.

If the Russians want to learn how to enjoy the fruits of their labors, they're going to have to go back to Tchaikovsky's "Nutcracker." This ballet is all about the secret to a successful society, one in which the dancers learn to respect themselves through encounters with people from other cultures and religions. This is the meaning of "Bolshoi" [grand] that the Russians haven't yet mastered.

I'm a conductor [z], not just a dancer [y]. To discover what I've got that the Russians are missing that will unite them with their Christian brothers and sisters in Western Europe and around the world, the Russians ought to listen more carefully to their gay composer, Tchaikovsky, and his Piano Concerto #1, "The Gay Anthem." This will inspire them to rise to the surface of their ocean of emotions. Now, they're just drowning in *arrogance*. JESUS is inspiring them to seek unity with the rest of Christianity. Atheism is *destroying* them.

The secular citizens of our country who denounce ISRAEL as a colonial state that wishes to oppress "poor" Palestinians who only want a home of their own, are equally misguided. *Killing* gays and Jews won't get anyone what they're HOPING for.

I couldn't be happier because I'm not SPIRITUALLY as autistic as I was when I was young and stupid [in a stupor]. My life has unfolded another way. I couldn't be more grateful to GOD that I'm not paranoid schizophrenic anymore. Nor am I sex addicted. I'm also not poisoning the thoughts in my head with *drugs* and *alcohol* to keep me from thinking about death as a hallowed goal in life.

We all know we're going to die. But those of us who've achieved the highest level of awakening are werking furiously to submit our answers to our final exam before the last minute. We love school. We love learning. But we want to enjoy our graduation with our loved ones with peace of mind. We don't want our fears to turn into morose events before we leave this school.

That's the New World attitude about life that we, as Americans, have exported to the rest of the planet. That's why more HOPE emanates out of San Francisco, the gay capital of the world, than JERUSALEM, Rome or Mecca. In addition to fighting *humbugs* [*homophobes*], we're also fighting *cockroaches* [*anti-Zionists*] that have *infested* our city by the bay. This is difficult given the Democratic roots of our beliefs.

The AIDS epidemic was tragic in that those who died knew that they were dying to liberate all minorities. They were werking for a cause that the *cockroaches* [*anti-Zionists*], *carpenter ants* [*antisemites*] and *termites* [*terrorists*] will never understand.

I saw so many beautiful, gay men get expelled from school without understanding how great their grades were in many of their classes. They couldn't appreciate the legacy they were leaving for us. Even Larry was a tremendously gifted student of life. It's just a shame he didn't pay more attention SPIRITUALLY to what the talking serpent in his tree was telling him.

I'm glad to have survived the AIDS epidemic and COVID pandemic. I'm glad to have survived three attempts at *killing* myself prior to that! I'm glad that watching my parents die in horrible ways didn't numb me to the magnificent mystery of death.

I like GOD! I used to have nothing good to say to HIM or about HIM. But then I learned to talk to myself in HIS presence. I used TORAH to turn to the concept of GOD residing as a BURNING BUSH in my breastplate that unites the forces of thinking, feeling and believing as my conscience.

The anti-Zionism I feel is San Francisco saddens me. Will and I travel a great deal, and I'm not feeling the homophobia I once felt in America. The Democratic Party has won that war. Most Republicans can see that they can't go back to the *hatred* they spewed at us before.

But now the Jews have become the *enemy* on the left. Now the Palestinian cause has become greater than the Islamic cause. Now Allah is in a war with ELOHIM, forcing THE FATHER to choose sides. Now the Republicans stand with ISRAEL against the world. And I have to decide which side I'm going to give my vote.

Jewish wisdom, Christian love and Muslim loyalty to the one GOD who created us all must be united in everyone to be manifested. The world's scriptural stories point us in the same direction despite how dizzy and confused most people are, in my opinion.

The Bhagavat Gita of Hinduism describes Arjuna's discussions with Krishna. Arjuna was a warrior who didn't want to fight anymore. He was sick of war. Krishna made himself known to Arjuna by entering his carriage [body] to tell Arjuna that he had no choice. He had to fight! But Krishna explained to Arjuna that what had begun as a fight around him would now become a fight within him. That attracted me to Hinduism. What I discovered from that was the chakra called the navel [z].

I contemplated my navel to discover where my mother ended and I began. I left her *vices* outside that knot in me. I only invited her virtues in. This is how I discovered the genetic difference between males and females that the scientific community hasn't yet recognized. This is how I've reconsidered my mother's character to determine what I can now see as wise actions that I once opposed.

The Buddha's lessons on desire were also what I needed when it came to understanding the talking serpent in my tree. My *gluttony* for food, *greed* for things and *lust* for men would have gone unchecked if not for the self-discipline I learned from Siddhartha Gautama.

GOD gave Moses a beguiling serpent. But then HE gave the world a belief system [Buddhism] to explore the serpent in every man's tree. Suffering is the result of desire. Desire can be overcome with your mind. But I would add that mindfulness requires more than an understanding of your penis. Our urges pervade every part of our body. Therefore, we must unite the power of Buddhism with the powers GOD has given us: thinking [Judaism], feeling [Christianity] and believing [Islam]. A Jew, Christian or Muslim who isn't also a Buddhist is a danger to society.

GOD disciplines me, whether I like it, or not. But I needed to learn to discipline myself as well. I love Buddhism because it's the path to GOD without GOD. What greater GOD is there than the one who gives us a path that doesn't require us to adore HIM?

Your nose knows that my interpretation of life is better than yours. If you think that you always smell like a rose inside, take another sniff around. You can perceive things with your nose that can't be perceived with any other of your senses. If you follow your Jewish nose, you'll discover a fragrant scent that that will lead you to GOD. You won't need your eyes or ears to prove that you're on the right path. Surely, this is what Helen Keller did.

Lao-Tzu will always be my favorite teacher. He taught me to see my two worlds, the world within [yin] and the world around me [yang]. My inner world and outer world are like two fish that inhabit a perfect circle. This signifies the three-dimensional world within me that's mirrored in the three-dimensional world around me. All my thoughts are one dimensional. All my feelings are two dimensional. And all my beliefs are three-dimensional. Everything produced by my head, heart and soul are mirrored in my dreams where I can receive images from GOD that elucidate my journey one day at a time.



Thanks to Taoism, I discovered the four closets within me that correspond to the word ARON: ark, basket, holy ark and closet. This has turned my anus into my secret hideaway. I don't allow anyone to humiliate me for having an anus or for enjoying anal sex. That part of my body is the most personal, private space I have. I share my anus with GOD through SPIRITUALITY. Everything I've ever written figuratively comes out of my head, down my backbone and out of my anus. I will not allow anyone to point their finger at what I've created and say that I stink.

I'd still be lost in the masquerade if not for Lao-Tsu. I don't like his student, Confucius. Confucius took everything he learned from his master and turned it into external rules and regs

that the Chinese government have since used to oppress their people under the guise of communism. Thank GOD, GOD sent a Jew to China, Karl Marx, to wake up the masses in ways to help themselves collectively. But communism went too far. Taoism lives and breathes in Taiwan, not China.

Just look at what misery Russia has made of themselves. They still want to prove that they're Christians, yet they have no desire to reunite with Protestantism and Catholicism. They still *defy* the teachings of JESUS because they're *envious* of what we've done to humanize Christianity in the Americas and Western Europe. Communism *killed* something inside of them. The atheism they added to communism *destroyed* their humanity.

The war in Ukraine arrived in Europe after the war in Northern Ireland. The Irish war was the last fight to unify Protestantism and Catholicism in Europe. Now Western Europe is fighting to unite Protestantism and Catholicism with the Russian Orthodox Church. Why can't this happen peacefully? Why do Christian men have such a problem with their penis? They all need to be figuratively circumcised by JESUS. No Christian will ever be Jewish enough in CHRIST's eyes.

HOPE comes from the United States and ISRAEL. The Russians and the Chinese *blame* the Jews for ruining their society and leaving them feeling hopeless. We know what we've accomplished in America. We know the miracle we're creating that will save the world. Yet the world drowns as try to save it with the help of ISRAELI. And what sort of thanks do we get? I fear that it will soon become as dangerous abroad to be American as it is to be ISRAELI.

It was the combination of my studies of Eastern and Western religion that helped me get where I am today. It's not that difficult to understand what Moses said about not putting a stumbling block before the blind, unless you're blind and you're putting a stumbling block before yourself.

JESUS said the same thing another way. "Why do you see the speck that is in your brother's eye, but do not notice the log that is in your own eye? Or how can you say to your brother, 'Let me take the speck out of your eye,' when there is the log in your own eye? You *hypocrite*! First take the log out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to take the speck out of your brother's eye." [MATTHEW 7:3-5]

It also says in TORAH not to curse the deaf. But what if you aren't listening to yourself think? What if your nose doesn't tell you what it smells happening inside you? What if the serpent in your tree is colluding with your heart [EVE] to overwhelm your head [ADAM]? If you can't smell the *stench* of rotting fruit, you don't know what it means to learn the difference between good and *evil* from the inside out.

What if you find yourself enrolled in the school of life with graduation coming closer, and you discover that you don't like the TEACHER? What do you do when you discover that life was never a game for winners and losers. It's an education in becoming wise. Those who don't become wise by the end of their curriculum leave here a fool.

Loving GOD is a waste of valuable time. Try liking HIM! Try liking everything that comes to you in the world around you because it's a lesson about what's happening in the world within you that needs realignment.

The word DAFKA in HEBREW means "*contrary*." I had to go through *antagonistic*, *disagreeable*, *defiant*, *rebellious*, *obstinate*, *stubborn*, *willful* and even *perverse* to understand the full meaning of DAFKA. Thank GOD I was awkward and not awful. Thank GOD I'm just a *defiant* Jacob who's turned into a dreamer like Joseph.

But I can be more than DAFKA. After the way I've been treated by my *enemies* on the right [*homophobes*] and the left [*anti-Zionists*] I know the word that everyone is looking for to describe their *enemies*. I even know the word that gay men and trans women are looking for to describe themself. We're more than *contrary* – much more.

We, the gay community, have an understanding of men and women that goes very, very deep. I had to see it in myself to see it in others. I had to see it in men who have a deep sense of the feminine side of themself. Only those of us who've made it down from our soul to our navel can talk about it. Without your [z] factor, you're blind, deaf and dumb. You're a *misogynist*. You *hate* your mother.

This is a view of humanity that women can see in other women, but not always in themself. And this makes it so dangerous for gay men who are particularly awakened to the feminine – dare I add effeminate – side of themself.

We know how we are. We call those with this attribute in our community "*vicious* queens." But there's a word that bridges this attribute with straight men. The word is "*spiteful*."

Straight men don't want to admit how *spiteful* they are because they don't want to be likened to women. But when you look at how the *Nazis* treated the Jews and how the Muslim world has treated the Jews, you can see how *spiteful* Christian men were in the past and how *spiteful* Muslim men are today.

Of course, the most *spiteful* Muslims are the Iranians. This Donald Trump understands. This Kamala Harris doesn't understand. The Democrats want to avoid a war with Iran. But I'm afraid that the Democrats will only make things worse for ISRAEL in avoiding a war that is inevitable. The Democrats are moving towards peace. The Republicans are moving towards war. And I have to decide what to do with my vote.

It shouldn't require a gay Jew to tell you that we can't avoid war with Iran. We couldn't avoid war with Germany and Japan. We had to put European Christian *Nazis* and Buddhist *Nazi* sympathizers in their place in the last century. In this century, we have to do the same with neo-*Nazi* Muslims. The level of *spite* in the Shiite world has risen to point where it must be dealt with once and for all.

Ephraim is really *spiteful*, not just DAFKA [*contrary*]. He came waltzing into America a few weeks before the most important election in the history of our country to "discuss" the matter with us as though we don't have deep enough feelings about how things are going to turn out. No American would waltz into Germany today and say, "Let's talk about *Hitler* in relationship to your grandparents and discuss how you're handling things now." Only a gay, German Jew with intimacy issues would do that. He's so out of touch with his own reality that he has no idea what's happening around him. He's oblivious to how *traumatized* he was by his upbringing. No wonder Will was appalled and furious!

Yet, Ephraim is right to stir the pot. The pot must be stirred. The messenger must bring the message, even if I don't like the character *defects* of the messenger.

Ephraim had no father growing up. He received no coat of many colors from his Jacob. He isn't a Joseph who can empathize with others' dreams. He's looking for *revenge*, not a little piece of paradise on Earth. Like me, he's SPIRITUALLY autistic. He claims to love men by fucking them. But when they fuck him over, his *spitefulness* grows.

I never claimed to love men. I always took the side of my mother against my father. But now I see that my mother modeled *spitefulness*, too. The problems between my mother and sister all

these years has been a family feud over who was *traumatized* more. My mother claims she was *traumatized* by men. My sister claims she was *traumatized* by our mother.

I can now see that I like women, but I love men. I'm not a *misandrist*. I don't *hate* men the way my sister does. My sister is *spiteful*. My mother may have been DAFKA, but she didn't allow it to rise to the level of *spitefulness*.

The Iranians will behave *spitefully* in a war. They'll make their Arab neighbors pay for taking sides with ISRAEL and America. The Iranians have no loyalty to Islamic values because they renounce Jewish and Christian values.

My father used to say, "Ve shtate dos far Yidden?" [Yiddish: How will this affect the Jews?] Yiddish is the old German mixed with HEBREW and other European languages that the Jews spoke in Northern Europe. Today, Black people, Latinx, Native Americans, the LGBT+ community, women and people all around the world are asking themselves how a war in the Middle East will affect them. Everyone claims that the price of oil is all that matters. What they really want to say is that the wellbeing of the Jews doesn't matter.

America is the land of MILK and money. But America is discovering the importance of HONEY. ISRAEL is the land of MILK and HONEY. And her neighbors are learning about the importance of EGGS.

There are secrets in man that are hidden in scripture that each of us must discover for ourself. Every man is a chick in an EGG. That EGG has four layers that correspond to the Four Nobel Truths of Buddhism. If you want to be figuratively born, you must break through your shell. Many die without having been reborn. That's not just a Christian maxim. That goes all the way back to TORAH. Coming out of the closet [ARON] is a euphemism for being reborn.

GOD had to take the TEMPLE away from the ancient Jews [twice!]. The *spiteful*, ancient Jews kept literally giving HIM animal sacrifices while figuratively sacrificing their spouses and children. I can see how it finally got too much for HIM. We don't need another TEMPLE cult. We need Jews who can take our story to heart as the driving force of HIS story.

Getting past the story of Abraham requires sensuality, not sexuality. It requires you going to our TEACHER and telling HIM what you're doing *wrong* and begging HIM to throw the book at you. GOD, in HIS infinite wisdom, will then send you dreams and outer world experiences to teach you the lessons HE wants you to learn. That's how faith works in mysteriously magnificent ways.

It was a little old-fashioned for Moses to claim that GOD said, "Vengeance is MINE." What GOD was really saying was, "Don't be *spiteful*." That's a sign that you don't like life. And if you don't like life, you really won't like learning.

The problem lies with fantasies that have replaced dreams. Much of the Islamic world has been *obsessed* with the *destruction* of ISRAEL for the past 75 years. That's a fantasy. That was no different than *Hitler's* fantasy. Today, the Sunnis are on the precipice of war with the Shiites. People are more concerned about oil than Jews. And although *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism* are on the rise, ISRAEL is continuing to show leadership on every front except marriage equality.

I'm very much looking forward to Election Day, November 7, 2023. I still say that I'm more than hopeful Harris will win. I'm desperate for that to happen. I feel like my stomach is churning and I want to vomit. But I don't want to vomit. I don't want what needs to come out to come out through my mouth. I want it to come out the other end.

I can't imagine what will happen to this country if Trump is elected. ISRAEL is in a civil war with *humbugs* who *hate* homosexuals while also at war with her neighbors for her very survival. I don't want to see another Civil War on American soil. We already learned to put TORAH in the

back seat when it came to *slavery*. The Orthodox Jews understand the *spitefulness* of the Muslims. But they don't understand their own *spite* in treating gay ISRAELIS as second-class citizens.

My fears are only one aspect of what makes my world go round. I can't predict my future. I can't know what would be best for the world, either. I've developed enough of a relationship with GOD to know that what I need isn't always what I want. I, too, struggle with my penis. But at least I don't confuse the serpent in my tree with GOD.

When my sister stole my inheritance out from under me, I experienced a tremendous sense of *spite*. But I knew that my parents loved my sister, so the thought of treating her *vindictively* was something I had to fight. I didn't want to get back at my father because he loved Rina more. I didn't want to get back at my mother because she modeled the *contrariness* that Rina grew into *spite*. I had to remember that I'm a man who loves men more than he likes women. That's just how I'm made.

The [z] factor is the power gay men have that contributes to changing this world. When all men come to realize that they share feminine characteristics given to us by GOD, they'll seek peace with gays and Jews. That will indicate that the world is on track to becoming more civilized. In that respect, Islam has the most to learn, and Muslims have the most to lose.

I wouldn't mind if America or ISRAEL gave Iran a lesson with a nuclear bomb the way we did with Japan. The quote "Speak softly and carry a big stick; you will go far" is attributed to Theodore Roosevelt. It emphasizes the importance of diplomacy backed by strength.

That strategy is passé. Today, everyone carries a big spoon with which to stir the pot. Many don't even see the spoon in their hand that they use to threaten others. But I do because I keep my spoon behind my back. When I'm tempted to stir the pot, I beg GOD to stop me. But I have my limits. It's time to stop the Iranians from stirring the pot. It's time to teach them a lesson they don't forget, even if it isn't the same lesson we taught the Germans and Japanese. It's up to the United States to wake up the Russians and Chinese to their own *spiteful* nature. And the vast majority of Jews are with the United States in doing so.

Our friend, Ken, texted me in response to a political video I sent around yesterday. Ken is a doctor. He was born in Madagascar. His father was a Taiwanese diplomat. Then they came to the States, where they settled in Kansas City, KS, the home of Taiwan's representatives in the U.S.

We met Ken through Patrick, our Singaporean friend. Patrick's family came from a remote region of China. He was raised Christian. Patrick speaks several dialects of Chinese. His English is superb. But he's also studied Russian, French, Spanish, Japanese and Korean. He loves studying languages, just as I once did.

When Patrick and Ken are together, they speak English because Ken is really Midwest in mentality. His connection to his roots was severed in childhood. He's all American. What that means is that he's good-natured, but a bit naïve. If he'd grown up in Missouri, the "show me" state, instead of Kansas, maybe he'd have turned out a bit more cynical, distrusting, suspicious and *dark*.

Ken texted me saying that he can't understand why anyone would vote for Trump. This is what I told him:

"Trump isn't a vampire like you and me. He's just an everyday human being who wants to suck the money, not the cum out of everyday people."

"The SPIRITUALLY rich like you and me annoy him. He doesn't want to develop his SPIRIT. Experiencing their SPIRIT gives human beings HOPE. It gives them a sense of GOD from within.

But those who are like Trump don't want it. They just want more stuff. And they believe GOD is on Trump's side. They think he'll give them the stuff they yearn for."

"Trump is no fool. He's like a Timex watch. He takes a licking and keeps on ticking. He's a mechanical marvel. GOD is doing a fine job of revealing to us what's going on inside of him. But that's a movement I don't fully admire. I can't imagine what this country will be like if he wins."

What I didn't tell Ken is that Trump is acting like he has the balls Biden lacks to bomb Iran's nuclear sites. Trump knows that the Russians *hate* the *extremist* Muslims and are *jealous* of what the Protestants and Catholics have amassed by learning to work together since the end of the Second World War. Christianity is poised to reunite itself. Trump claims to have the guts to help do so as well as end the *hell* that ISRAEL is being put through. He just wants the Protestants to be the ones who get all the credit. He knows the Catholics caused so much of the divisions in Christianity. And he knows that they've done little to heal the rift with the Orthodox Church in Moscow.

On the one hand, I see Trump as calloused and insensitive to the needs of minorities. On the other hand, I see him as caring about the needs of Christianity and Judaism. If I had a third hand, I'd add that he's one of the 1% [pharaohs]. He's more interested in finding ways to increase his wealth, which means keeping the *racism*, *homophobia*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia* alive so that the ISRAELITE masses don't unite and revolt against the *slavedrivers* and the *pharaohs* who pay everyone's salaries.

I know that the pharaohs will never give up their power. I know that the slavedrivers will never give up their comforts. And I know that in order to get the rich and powerful to do the right thing, many of them need to be paid with obscene amount of money and power to do so.

The problem for Trump has always been addicted to *embezzling*. He's a rat [a member of the 1%] like all the rest of them. Therefore, he surrounds himself with *thieves*.

But Trump and his trumpets are braver than the Democrats when it comes to ending ISRAEL's problems. They have what it takes to bring Jericho's walls down.

I can't see a world united by the 1% alone. They're the world's royalty of today that need to be brought down with stronger democracies. The Book of NUMBERS describes the world's first democracy. If anyone thinks they can succeed in having and holding a democracy without the Jews, they're *demented*.

It's 5:30 in the morning. What I call office hours with the TEACHER began years ago as a seminary class in my imagination where I was ordained a RABBI by me before GOD. But then that morphed into office hours I have these days with the TEACHER where I ask HIM questions, and HE gives me answers in a personal code that resembles abstract, geometric patterns that I then have to translate into words.

In earlier days, my office hours were more like a hospital visit in which the DOCTOR drained my blood each night and replaced it with HIS SPIRIT. By day, I let others suck my SPIRIT, creating a transfusion with their own. Then by night, GOD would give me another pint of HIS SPIRIT.

Christians say that they're full of the SPIRIT of the LORD. I suppose I could say that about myself, too. But my SPIRIT is refreshed every night with new SPIRIT.

GOD taught me how to deal with a cup that runneth over. HE gave me a saucer. Now I let people drink from my saucer. I don't let anyone near my cup. What's in my cup is all for me. I've learned boundaries. The knot in my stomach is mine. The navel you see on my belly is where I end and my mother begins.

Right now, it's Jonathan who I'm concerned about. I need to email him. His one-word answers to my email last night didn't go as expected. You don't know this about Jonathan, but he was gang *raped* when he was a young man. He's spent a lifetime resisting the *spiteful* side of himself that wants *revenge* against the whole world for the naiveté that led him into that dangerous place where he was so deeply *terrorized*. Tonight, I'm taking a different approach. Here's what I've written him:

"It's 5:30 in the morning. I just completed office hours with the Teacher, and I wanted to contact you since I'm concerned about the depression you're in again. First of all, allow me to say that I really admire your strength in committing to the psych meds and following through on them, even though your body is fighting, nevertheless, to maintain its control over you. Nobody wants to admit that medication is doing something for them that they can't do for themself."

"The panic attacks you've been having have become too powerful and frequent for you to allow them to continue unaddressed. You're doing exactly what you need to be doing right now. And I'm proud of you for going through this medical option despite the side effects."

"I know that Prince Albert [your thoughts] and Queen Victoria [your feelings] are trying to help you. I also know that you secretly want to use your artistic nature to solve all your problems. But creativity isn't always the answer. Sometimes, you need others to help you. You need to cut corners."

"You don't have to choose between being Cain or Abel. You don't have to be assigned a special place on Earth separate from all other men like Cain. And you don't have to die and have your blood cry out from the ground to God for justice like Abel."

"There's a third way. You've come to trust me. I can help you get out of your head and heart and into your soul. Our meetings every Thursday have become very powerful for me, too. I miss you. I look forward to getting together next Thursday after we come back from Tahoe."

"Your thoughts are so spiteful, while your feelings are so kind. You resent your father for giving your mother all his attention. You can't love your mother the way he did. In fact, you're still *envious* of her for getting all your father's love."

"All her life, you and your mother fought over the love your father gave her, not you. You wanted to be like your father so that your mother would love you. But you never really wanted what he wanted. You're gay! You want a man's love, not a woman's."

"When you look at how your mother treated you, you can see how much you still fear her and all aggressive women. You can see how fear slowly turns into fright, panic, terror and, ultimately horror. You can see how fear inevitably turns into hate."

"The struggle between your head [Adam] and heart [Eve] is like the struggle between your father and mother. It will never be resolved. You must move on by becoming soulful. You did so by loving your sister. She was the woman in your life who you loved fearlessly. The two of you felt like orphans because your parents couldn't give either of you two their love."

"Your father loved your mother, and you loved your sister. Sadly, you and your sister only had each other to love. You two were like Hansel and Gretel, lost in a forest. Your sister died in a mental institution never having unlocked the secrets inside her. This was a tragedy you don't want to befall you."

"You now find yourself with forces within that you haven't been able to grasp until now. It's you who hasn't seen you. You still can't say that you fully see yourself, know yourself, love yourself and like yourself. You've been wrestling with yourself all your life. You're like your father. You can't give yourself the love you need. Neither could he."

"We all have fantasies. But we all have grim fairy tales, as well. You've been lost in just such a *nightmare*. It's time for you to wake up."

"It's not about your parents. There was no Israel when you were little. Anti-Zionism didn't come into existence until 1948. Before that, most Muslims were only antisemitic. Today, most of them are anti-Zionists, too. This is the next phase of spiritual education the whole world is going through. This is the one lesson from our Teacher that everyone has to face in their heart."

"You've honored your parents sufficiently, Jonathan. You can stop now. You personified their virtues. You recreated your father's *vice* in having abandoned you. Now you can repent for that *sin* and move on."

"You come from a third place in inner space. You're a soulful, gay Jew, Jonathan, although you know that soulfulness isn't just about being gay or Jewish. You can look back on your head and heart to see what you've allowed your thoughts and feelings to do to you. Your conscience is now developed enough to admit that you can't solve the mystery of being you without medical assistance."

"I know you love sex with the young men you attract to your lair. I know sex has become the most important part of your life since you overcame all that religious guilt that was infused into you when you were a kid in the 1930's. But you've been freed from that since your mid-seventies. You love the freedom you now have to make love with handsome, young men, especially at this precious time in your life."

"I'm a monogamist. I only want sex with Will. But that doesn't mean that I'm dead inside. As someone who's been clean and sober for 40 years, I'm able to enjoy spirits figuratively. If you've read the Hebrew Testament, you know the story of Samson. I have Samson's spiritual strength. My body hair is a symbol of my dreams. Shaving is a way of shaping my dreams to effect outer reality. Losing my hair has become a sign that some of my dreams will never come true. The one thing that makes me stronger than Samson is that I don't confuse my dreams with fantasies."

"You're a Daniel, Jonathan. You're in a lion's den, but you don't even know it. Israel is described in our scripture as the lion, the king of the jungle. You're locked in a den [man-cave] with Israel, where you're not afraid of being mauled. You're not an antisemite or an anti-Zionist. Those who are terrified of us have good reason to be."

Mike's father, the Baptist preacher, smokes like a chimney. They had to seal off a room in their home for him to smoke in. It's not a man cave. It's a fireplace whose walls are streaked with smoke. The guy is in his early sixties and recently had a stroke. Then he went blind for a few days. I just got this text from Mike this morning:

"If it's not one thing it's another with my parents. My dad is at the ER because he's having a lot of blood in his stool. Mom said the ER doesn't like what they see. To be continued."

Me: "I see what's happening to your father as a dilapidated house that's crumbling. He was always shabby, gloomy, rickety and rotten. He just couldn't see what he looked like. It's no wonder he's falling apart rather than getting the chance to grow old gracefully. He's a shack; a hovel. As he gets sicker, he's going to turn into a lean-to."

Mike's father reminds me of Jacob. Mike's mother reminds me of Leah, Jacob's first wife. Mike Sr. never achieved a relationship within himself that mirrored more than Jacob and Leah in TORAH. Yet he swears JESUS is GOD, and he loves HIM unconditionally. Who am I to say. I look at how people behave, not what they say they believe.

Mike Sr. isn't an *antisemite* or *anti-Zionist*. He's just a bitter man who *cheats* on his wife with other women. [His daughter found electronic evidence of that.] He *hates* Black people and gays with a passion. He certainly has no respect for women, beginning with the woman within him [z] who he rejects as having been forced upon him.

He can't appreciate TORAH as a revelation given to him personally. He's going to blow his brains out with more strokes; blind himself to the truth with more vision problems; and stab himself in the gut until he's literally full of his own shit.

The Palestinians only understand what they've been told about the Jews by their religious leaders. The last thing they want to do now is to explore TORAH for personal enlightenment.

Most Democrats, like secular Jews, only understand what they've learned about life from experience. They have no way to associate it with TORAH.

Life is a school. And the lessons are only getting harder for everyone. I'm not the kind of Jew who's going to climb anybody's roof to play a melancholic, musical tune on a violin to wet the eyes of all those in the village below. That's just not me. I'm living in 2023, not 1823, or GOD forbid, 1923 when Europe was being introduced to *fascism*.

I don't have anything against Palestinians. But some of them are just not behaving like human beings. We need everyone to behave like a human being or peace will not be attainable. This isn't a problem caused by gay people. This is a problem caused by those who only know how to fantasize, not dream.

It's a fantasy to live on another man's LAND and expect to keep what isn't yours. If the Palestinians want a part of the West Bank, they're going to have to wake up from their fantasy and teach the Islamic world how to live in a world with Jews. All of Islam is on the precipice of learning that lesson from the one GOD of us all.

Marriage equality is my shtick. I'm a yenta [Jewish matchmaker, busybody type]. I want to see marriage equality become legalized worldwide. Is that too much to ask for? ISRAEL will never be a bright enough light unto the nations until it takes our flaming love for men to light their love of themselves. It's harder to *kill* men if you love men. That's why *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism* always include *homophobia*.

In my effort to lean toward peace, I'm now going to do something that Will is constantly telling me not to do. I'm going to mansplain what women are doing these days. And I give myself the license to do so because I once had to go through what they're going through now. I empathize with women. I don't sympathize with them.

We live in a male-dominated world [y]. That's just a fact of life. It's a man's world, whether we like it or not. To change that, we need to understand the [z] side we all share. I identify as [z + y]. I'm much more comfortable in the women's world. At home I'm [z]. Out in the world I have to pretend to be [y]. Passing is a fact of life.

Women may feel [z] at home, but they have to pass in the man's world [y], too. Even soft and gentle, straight men have to pass. Having a gun in a man's pocket is proof that his penis isn't enough. He feels the need to protect his [z] factor. This is true for women, too.

But I have a spoon behind my back. I don't want to be *spiteful*, but if people get under my skin, I know how to stir their pot in a way that will give them a lesson they won't forget.

Women [z] have realized that they've been caught in a man-trap [y]. They tried talking to men to convince them to release them from the trap. The Equal Rights Amendment was that discussion. It went nowhere. Women tried reasoning with men not to set any more traps.

What women now need to do is wrestle their mother [z] to get her out of the man-trap. There's nothing more for them to learn from their father [x]. The world is going [z] whether men [y] like it or not.

That might be very painful for some women to hear. [It certainly wasn't possible for Rina and our mother to hear it from me.] But it's absolutely necessary. This whole election is over whether a woman can do a man's job. And I think that's a no-brainer. Here's why:

Women are [x] by definition. When they wrestle their mother from within, they become aware of the [z] side of themself. That's how they discover the mystery of their nature that supersedes their gender [x]. I did the same. My mother held the secret to my nature. I'd been a freak who'd tried to look more [y] inside, until I discovered the [z] in me.

But now that I understand my [z] factor, I can allow myself to be as feminine as is comfortable for me. I can give up the victim mentality that men are so prone to. I can be more of a peacemaker [z] than a perpetrator [y] or victim [x].

Granted, this inner movement must be minor and subtle, or it'll hurt people. That's not my goal. My personal goal is now to recognize the s/hero within who's learning day-by-day from the TEACHER how to protect me from myself.

I now have more compassion and understanding for the struggle others are going through inside. I'm a Dorothy who's encountered the cowardly lion within me who yearns to become a s/hero unto himself.

That lion has been externalized by GOD as ISRAEL. I'm not afraid of ISRAEL any more than Daniel was afraid of being in a den with a lion. The roar, claws and fangs of the Jews have been given to us to learn about GOD's mighty place in our life here on Earth. We have no need to conjecture about LIFE after life.

I was once afraid to be Jewish. I couldn't see what an amazing people we are. I had to deny a part of my Judaism to believe people couldn't see me as a Jew. Helping Jonathan come out of his shell has helped me come out of mine. Seeing Ephraim's character *defects* has helped me appreciate how much my parents did right in raising me. I'm much more capable of embracing my heritage today.

But it hasn't been easy being Jewish and gay. I deserve equal rights in ISRAEL. I deserve equal rights everywhere on Earth. Until every gay and Jew in the world can walk free in every country on Earth, my job isn't done.

But I've had to start by protecting me from myself, I've had to expose the victim role I've been playing. I've had to use my conscience as my guide to embrace my identity as GOD given. I've even had to kick myself in the butt when necessary to get me to do a little more than I did before to embrace my TRIBE [Judaism] and sub-tribe [gay].

Masochists [x] don't make it in this world. But *sadists* [y] can't stop themselves from hurting others. I know this for a fact because life is a school and my experience with my former partner, Larry, proved this to me.

I thought Larry and I were husbands. I thought of us as married, even though it wasn't yet possible for gay men to legally marry in those days. So, when I discovered that he'd been having sex with Jim, his former partner, I saw him as a *bigamist*. He was still married to Jim in his heart! When they broke up, Larry met and married me on the rebound. But it was never over for them. If it had been, Larry wouldn't have gone back to Jim for sex when he was consumed with AIDS.

Because gay men couldn't legally marry in those days, many gay men figuratively married and divorced just to overcome their *guilt* in not being able to legally commit to one person. I heard that

premarital sex is forbidden in some Muslim countries today, so young people literally marry and divorce in a day. I certainly understand the religious *hypocrisy* they're subjected to.

When marriage equality becomes legal worldwide, all people, not just gay people, will be better able to separate what's going on inside of them from what's going on around them.

I became a third wheel in my marriage to Larry. That happened because he made it happen. He chose Jim over me. He chose to behave *spitefully* to get me to leave him.

I didn't realize I was in a man-trap [y]. I'd been a *masochist* [x] who'd been involved with a *sadist* [y]. And the only way I could get away from him after 14 years was to wrestle my mother [z] internally. That brought me the moral epiphany that got me out of his trap.

I wasn't *spiteful* to Larry when he betrayed me with Jim. I wasn't *spiteful* to Rina when she betrayed me by stealing my inheritance. But I've lost patience with Muslims. They need to choose. Either they side with America and ISRAEL, or they're going to need to be taught a lesson. The civilizing process of humanity isn't going to be deterred by Muslims. It wasn't deterred by Christians. It wasn't deterred by indigenists. And if Muslims unite with Buddhists and/or Confucianists to deter the civilizing process, they're going to pay a price for going against GOD.

In struggling to achieve my masculinity, I realized my [z] factor. I realized that I'm not [x + y]. I'm [z + y]. The [x] in me is a *masochist*. The [z] in me is a woman. It's the [z] in me that has cut off my foreskin figuratively. Now I'm truly a Jew on the inside.

It's time Muslims women figuratively circumcise themselves and stop doing it literally. This religious act of removing their clitoris [z] is a man trap [y].

Until Jews overcome self-*hate*, Christians and Muslims will remain self-*hating*, too. But this won't be done thanks to the help of gay Jews, gay Christians and gay Muslims who strive to be real. *Homophobia* is a sign of self-*hatred*. The younger generation are already self-loving enough to reject *homophobia* in civilized countries. It looks like we're going to have to go to war to stop the *homophobia* in Muslim countries. That's the only way I can see them giving up their *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism*.

It was the October 7th War that opened my eyes to the *termite* problem in Gaza. When I heard that some of the Gazans are pushing gay men off rooftops, The Palestinians who run Gaza [*Hamas*] are *termites*, not civilized human beings. They're no better than *Nazis*. They don't seem to be able to help themselves or help others. The same is true for the Lebanese Palestinians [*Hezbollah*], who've lost their humanity, too. They're both in league with Iran. The rulers of these places must all be exterminated so the people can rise up, embrace Democracy and thank the Jews for freeing them from their captors.

This upcoming election is vital because we need to convince the masses that an African, Hindu, American woman who's figuratively gotten herself out of the man trap is enough of an individual [z] to do the most important job in the world.

Kamala Harris is woman [z + x] married to a Jew [z + y] who divorced his previous wife amicably. He's been the Second Gentleman of the United States. Now he's applying for the job of First Gentleman. He must be a very nice guy.

GOD werks in mysterious ways. But they aren't impossible to understand if you're awake before you get up out of bed in the morning. Good people advance because they're good. Bad people advance because they're shrewd. Doug Emhoff is very good and has advanced very far. I can't wait for him to become the First Gentleman.

Larry was shrewd [x + y]. I was good [z + y]. Larry had full-blown AIDS when I decided to leave him. But he wanted me to leave him so he could be with Jim. I did everything I could at the

time to get him the medical attention he needed before I left. He'd been caught up in a cult that believed that cancer could be cured magically. I fought like a dog to get him to an oncologist. That doctor told him he'd be dead within three months if he didn't get surgery immediately for his lymphoma.

He finally realized his advisor was a quack in a cult and submitted to the medical model. They took pictures of his growths at UCSF Medical Center because they'd never seen anyone with such advanced tumors except for natives in the bush in Africa. He was an anomaly in the civilized world.

Once I realized that I'd "married" a man who was still "married" to another man, I saw the man trap I'd fallen into and left Larry. I woke up and set myself free. He was a *bigamist*, even though none of the three of us was literally married.

Jim died of AIDS soon after Larry went in the hospital. Larry lived seven more years thanks to me. I'm not bragging. I'm just stating a fact. Larry later met someone else. They seemed to be happy. But his new partner didn't invite me to Larry's funeral. I was considered the monstrous ex-boyfriend who ditched my partner when he was in a life-threatening situation.

The search for love has been an amazing lesson in my life. The only thing that *kills* love is *spite*. The only thing people can't see in themself is the *spite* that will *kill* their sense of HOPE. Once that's dead, they're just a zombie taking up physical space until GOD ends their journey.

I love GOD for having brought Will into my life. I'm so much happier than I ever was before. The pursuit of self-love has been so amazing.

Just got a text message from Mike:

"I wish I had your temperament. I stayed up way too late worrying over my mother more than anything. The stress is gonna kill her one day. Had my own office hours and lots came up. We can talk about that some time. Meanwhile I just learned that we almost lost my dad last night. Apparently, he was bleeding out from a tear in his colon. Had to have emergency surgery to close it up. He's in ICU now."

Me: "I've been telling you for years that you're too nice. You love your mother. And it's *killing* you to see her in such pain. Even though you know she made her bed with your father and has sworn to JESUS that she's going to sleep in it until the day she dies, it's you who's now suffering more than her."

"This is your cross to bear, Bubby, not hers. This is what love has done to you. Toughen up. You're a human being learning how to become angelic. God made you gay. And yet you insist on denouncing the angel on your shoulder. I've been telling you for years that you're just too, damn good!"

"Like an animal in a trap, you finally realized that your relationship with Andrew was self-*hating*. He was using you. I know you aren't interested in monogamy, but you don't have to pretend to be human if you're better than that. Now that you've left Texas and are living in the blue state that will hopefully give us the next Vice President of our country [Minnesota] - you're ready to accept yourself as you truly are."

"Your crazy Baptist parents are behind you. Your dad has one foot in the grave and the other on a banana peel. This is the best life-lesson your mother could have asked for. But you've got to let her go through it on her own."

"My father once said something really meaningful when I was suffering terribly with mental illness. He said, 'I'd love to pish and kak for you. But I can't.'"

Last night Will and I had a fight in front of Ephraim. During office hours afterwards, I realized what I'm doing *wrong*. Will is an atheist. Will doesn't want to talk about the TEACHER, our individual curriculum, homewerk or the final exam. He just wants to be with me enjoying the external world. He doesn't want to think about GOD watching us every moment of every day.

I can't heal him of his religious issues. That's the TEACHER'S job, not mine. I can only be true to myself. But that means treating him compassionately. I can't push him. I have to let him develop into himself in his own way. The TEACHER created him this way. Far be it for me to disapprove of him as he is. He hasn't broken the 6th through 9th Commandments. He hasn't *killed*, *cheated*, *stolen* or *lied*. And if he *covets* external things instead of inner riches, that's his business. He's not hurting anyone.

This exemplifies the gap between the Democrats and Republicans. I'm an Independent because I believe that human rights begin with Jewish rights. When Jewish rights are protected, gay and trans Jews are protected, female Jews, Black Jews, Latinx Jews, Asian Jews, disabled Jews, mentally challenged Jews and all other Jews are protected. The protection of Jewish minorities leads to the protection of all minorities.

You can't say any of this about Palestinian issues. Islamic rights fall under the umbrella of MIZRACHI [Middle Eastern] Jewish rights. First and foremost, we must protect the Jews.

What needs to change is my relationship to Will, not his relationship to me. I take him for granted instead of blessing him and celebrating him every minute of every day.

Will is my chauffeur, chef, travel agent, housekeeper, handyman, I.T. administrator, hairdresser, partner and therapist. He's my soulmate and financial advisor, and yet I treat him like I treated Larry. That's just not good enough. What's the point of getting a second chance if I don't do better this time?

I guess I'll never marry. It wasn't in the cards for me. My journey hasn't turned out the way I HOPED. But, looking back, who was I to anticipate anything? I couldn't be more blessed about the way it is, given who I was and how I hurt myself before I knew better.

I started out as the child of a slave. I made my way up the ladder of success to slavedriver. I owned a company and paid employees. I'll never become a pharaoh. But I can see the importance of the ruling class thanks to the journey I've been on from the bottom towards the top. We need stronger rats to deal with the *vermin*. But we also need rats that are more morally [internally] and ethically [externally] evolved.

Because my parents were *Holocaust* survivors, mental illness, addiction, codependency, obsessive and compulsive problems, and delusions of grandeur have carved me like a pumpkin at Halloween. My parents were deeply damaged human beings. I'm an odd, little, gay man who's never going to sport a wedding band.

Will wants me to shut up about SPIRITUALITY and GOD when we're with Ephraim. He only wants to talk about news, weather and sports. I'm going to make more of an effort to do so. I must serve my boyfriend's needs over everyone else's needs. I can preach in my books.

Will is an amazing partner who can't do enough for me. He loves to be helpful. I couldn't have been given a better playmate. Who am I to say what his curriculum should look like in the school of life? If I want to consider myself to be a SPIRITUAL person, I'm going to have to learn to live and let live. So long as people don't treat me *spitefully*, it's my job to show them tender love.

Fortunately, the truth does set me free. Will and I are in a monogamous relationship, which is paramount to me. Larry was a *cheater*. I don't like people who *cheat*. I see them as *spiteful*. Larry broke the 7th Commandment to end our relationship, not because his penis momentarily overwhelmed his judgment. In my opinion, it cost him his life. It certainly cost us our "marriage."

Will is happy when he's on his iPhone, TV and computer. He also loves all the appliances we have in the kitchen for him to cook with. And he loves watching sports.

But I need something he can't give me. And it's not fair for me to project that loneliness onto him. That's a challenge GOD is giving me. I don't want to give GOD the impression that Will isn't enough. But I don't want to turn my back on my lessons in life, either.

Will and I will work it out. Maybe it's a good thing that Ephraim is around. It's good for Ephraim to witness what a real relationship between two men looks like who are devoted to one another.

"Ephraim" in TORAH was one of Joseph's two sons. "Manasseh" was the other. None of the TRIBES of ISRAEL were named after Joseph. We're all "Yosefs," from the verb "LE-OSEEF" which means to "add" or "supplement." We all contribute to the wellbeing of others one way or another.

Today, almost everyone knows that there's only one GOD and that nobody is going to be here forever. We all want to be able to look back on our life and say that we left this world a little better as the result of having been alive.

Here in America, *slavery* was the man-trap that the African-Americans had to get themselves out of. Women are doing the same today to avoid anti-abortion laws. Those laws wouldn't be necessary if contraception and sex education were available.

I don't like the idea of extinguishing a BURNING BUSH. The SPARK in every fetus has the potential to become a FLAME. It's not that difficult to teach straight people to avoid pregnancy. If gay men could learn to avoid STDs, straight people can learn to avoid pregnancy. It's the civilized thing to do. Puritanical beliefs about sex are destructive and outdated.

The trans community is in a man trap of their own trying to convince society that what it means to be a man or a woman can't be determined by your gender. We're all struggling to appreciate ourself the way GOD made us, inside and out. You decide how you wish to express the two genders who created you.

As a Jew, I have to say that I'm very proud to be a student in SPIRITUAL college in the university of life. We were the first enrolled in GOD's class on the advancement of life on Earth 3,400 years ago. What's happening today are just new lessons from the TEACHER. Most of us do our werk and come to class each day prepared to learn more. This is how we've gotten so many seats at the front of the classroom.

We've been dealing with antisemitism and anti-Zionism for as long as GOD made HIMSELF known to us. If we aren't protected and cherished, the school metaphor disintegrates and humanity goes back to the simian lifestyle before we showed up.

I enjoy my self-study of TORAH. It teaches me the difference between *arrogance* and intimacy. I've already learned the difference between *autonomy* verses freedom [head], liberty [heart] and emancipation [soul].

It was such a shame that I was thrown out of an Orthodox, Jewish, study group because I'm gay. I told the rabbi what Benjamin Franklin told our American ancestors, "If we don't hang together, we'll surely hang separately." He didn't appreciate my comment. But that was about 25 years ago. Perhaps today he sees it differently. Perhaps rabbis can now see that they're projecting self-*hatred* when they *hate* Blacks, gays and women. Perhaps they can no see that they struggle with *spitefulness,* just like the rest of us.

My studies of TORAH have freed my mind. My studies of THE NEW TESTAMENT have liberated my heart. And the seven books I wrote about the Quran have emancipated my soul.

I like to think that the Jews are like snakes that live underground. We're surrounded by soil. Christians are, of course, like fish in the sea. JESUS told HIS first followers [fishermen] that HE would teach them how to catch men. And the Muslims are like birds who fly through the air. They're the descendants of dinosaurs. Such are the manifestations of SPIRIT.

We're all evolving. The evolution of the fittest was really the evolution of those who could adapt to the changing environment the world was in millions of years ago.

But today's evolution is of the finest, not the fittest. If you can't adapt to the changing religious, political, social, cultural and SPIRITUAL environment the world is going through today, you're going to become a victim of the climate chaos that's effecting the weather globally. Those who will survive will be those who GOD determines will be useful to HIM in the future. That doesn't require believe in GOD. That requires adaptability to this changing world we're in.

JESUS' disciples lived and worked at the Sea of Galilee. That huge lake pours down from the mountains into the Jordan River that empties into the Dead Sea.

The fish in the Galilee swim freely until they get old and weak. Then they're trapped by the current and carried down the Jordan. This is equivalent to what happens to every individual later in life.

I'm now an old man [fish]. My past lies upstream in a sea of memories. I'm making my way toward my Dead Sea experience, where nothing can live. Such is the geographic description of death as the personification of ISRAEL for a Jew.

John the Baptist baptized JESUS in the Jordan River. JESUS took that experience as a promise from GOD that through HIM everyone could be netted and brought out of the Jordan without ending up in the Dead Sea. Through JESUS, they could enter an ETERNAL PROMISED LAND, thereby avoiding death after death. This is the Christian contract with GOD through water rather than by becoming blood brothers with GOD as Jews do through circumcision.

I live in an inner LAND of MILK [love] and HONEY [wisdom]. I've already come out of my head, through my stiff neck and into my heart. And I've even made my way out of my broken heart into my soul.

The symbols used by JESUS [BREAD and WINE] build upon the symbols of MILK and HONEY. But I don't believe in two outcomes: HEAVEN or *hell*. I don't believe in a thumb up or a thumb down from GOD when I die.

I also don't believe in the Paradise promised to the Muslims. I believe in the PARDES [orchard] we're constructing here on Earth.

Maybe that's because my father slapped me across the face just for sucking my thumb. He distanced himself from me when I was at a vulnerable age. Abraham did the same with IshmaEL and Isaac. Isaac did the same with Jacob. Jacob did the same with Joseph. Amram did the same with Moses. And whether or not Moses did the same with his son, Gershom, the stage was set for every father to distance himself from his sons.

Gershom comes from the HEBREW GER [stranger] and SHAM [there]. Every man is a stranger somewhere. Everyone struggles with alienation issues.

Those who claim that if I don't believe in JESUS, I'm going to *hell*, simply sound absurd to me. What has HIS grades got to do with mine? It's my education I'm concerned with, not HIS. I'm not even concerned about Moses' grades, let alone Muhammad's. Each student in this school is a Joseph in my eyes, adding a little bit more to what we all already know thanks to our dreams.

I don't think your grades are going on my report card. GOD judges every human being, as well as those who don't behave like human beings. HE even judges gay Jews like me. You don't have to concern yourself with my grades.

I don't feel alienated from GOD or man. My studies of TORAH have drawn me closer to my DESTINY. I feel proud of myself, and not just because I'm gay. I'm proud of what I've accomplished in healing myself of alienation, *hatred* and obstinacy.

I'm not writing books on SPIRITUALITY to save anyone from their *fate* or guide them toward their DESTINY. I can't possibly know what that might be. Only the TEACHER knows what's in store for everyone in the way of future curriculum. The story of evolution is the story of adaptability to our environment, internally and externally.

But our curriculum depends on how we do on our tests. Everyone needs to look at those grades that have already been recorded in the TEACHER's roll book. Don't ask me what anyone's life is going to look like in the future. My focus is on the present, the gift from GOD in being here now.

I know the Japanese were very stupid to bomb Pearl Harbor, thus giving the Americans reasons to use atomic bombs to end the Second World War. The Iranians are much shrewder. But no one can deny that they're *spiteful*. We don't need to retaliate any longer by containing the issue they stand for, the destruction of THE STATE of ISRAEL. We need to proactively end their plans while protecting the Iranian people as much as is humanly possible from the *evil* they brought upon themselves..

I now realize how much I've changed. It's OK to change my mind. That's what transforms my feelings and makes it possible for me to transcend my beliefs. It's humbling to disagree with myself, but it's also deeply rewarding.

I'm deeply committed to pacifism, unless people behave *vindictively*. I curbed my reaction against my former partner and my sister. I saw my former partner die a painful death in which he lost his ability to reason. I leave it to GOD to deal with my *spiteful* sister. I want nothing to do with her unless a miracle changed her attitude.

But I'm not willing to curb my patience with people who behave like harmful *insects.* The *cockroaches* [*anti-Zionists*] in the Democratic Party and the *carpenter ants* [*antisemites*] in the Republican Party need to be called out as *vermin*.

The *homophobes* in the gay community who don't support trans rights are *humbugs*. Gender rights are as important as sexual rights.

The *hatred* of women [*misogyny*] and men [*misandry*] is destroying family values. *Misogynists* are *moths* that eat through the fabric of society. *Misandrists* are poisonous *caterpillars* that will seriously hurt, even *kill*, people.

And *xenophobes* are *locust* that develop into swarms periodically. They ravage society with *hatred* of anyone who's different from them.

But the worst are the *termites*, the Muslim *terrorists* who oppress their own people while *blaming* the Jews for all the misery they cause their own people. The *termites* must be exterminated.

Thanks to experience, I've learned to move underground like a snake, underwater like a fish and fly through the sky like a dove. Frankly, I prefer flying. I've earned my wings. Now I want to use them.

But I can go wherever others go by any means necessary. I'm not a religious cripple. I'm a SPIRITUALLY liberated, gay Jew.

I'm just a little autistic. I get disoriented from time to time inside myself. I have difficulty knowing where I am in the moment because there is no time inside me. But I have no problem crawling, swimming or flying to get from here to THERE.

I'm so glad to be out of the rat race thanks to retirement. Nothing is more valuable to me than time to write. And now, all my time is mine. I live on an eternal SHABBAT. Every day is my time to rest in peace.

I sneezed when I got into bed. Will turned over and asked me if I'm OK. I told him yes. But I added, "I spoke to the TEACHER during the night, and said, 'You and I are good.' HE told me what I needed to know about you that you can't tell me. You can tell me how you feel, but you can't tell me what to do. Only the TEACHER can tell me what to do." Will agreed. We kissed and made up.

Life has turned me from a *masochist* [x] and *sadist* [y] into a peacemaker [z]. I had to wrestle with my deceased mother to find inner peace. I had to admit that there is no such thing as ghosts, but there are SPIRITS. There's a SPIRIT in everyone. But what happens to that SPIRIT when they leave their vehicle [body] lies in GOD's hands. I've had to embrace my navel as the remnant of the umbilical cord I once shared with my mother. I'll always be connected to her in a way that my father couldn't fathom.

I'm a Jew living with an ex-Catholic who declares he's an atheist. When Will came to San Francisco, he was mysteriously drawn to Most Holy Redeemer, the Catholic church in the Castro [gay town] where over 60% of the parishioners are gay. He converted and was the secretary of the church for 12 years.

He not only graduated their religious school. He became an employee of it. So, he was surrounded by cradle Catholics for a dozen years. That gave him a level of intimacy with Catholicism and their tradition that goes back two millennia. That, they don't teach you about in their conversion classes.

Protestants in the north of Germany and the Catholics in the south may not be at each other's throats anymore, but that's "thanks" to *Hitler*. He united them. *Hitler* did so by turning the gays and Jews into *scapegoats*. It cost Germany a lot to unite themselves religiously, north [Protestants] and south [Catholics]. But they finally succeeded, albeit at a cost to their reputation worldwide and before JESUS.

Today, Ukraine is the *scapegoat* created by Russia. Someday, the Russian Orthodox Church will help the Russians unite with European Protestants and Catholics. Putin's grades look *abominable*. He's the *spiteful* ruler over a people who made serious mistakes in the past. Like Yasser Arafat, the Russians never seem to miss an opportunity to miss an opportunity.

Americans are a deeply religious people. They won't let the Church divide them when it comes to the Jews. America lost half a million men to stop *Naziism* in Europe. Saving the Jews was the second, greatest act of heroism American history. The first, heroic act was saving themselves from the cruelty of having taken all of TORAH literally. The Civil War not only freed African-Americans. It freed White Americans from the lunacy of passages in LEVITICUS [25:39-46] that civilized human beings no longer subscribe to.

I feel like I stand with one foot on the shores of Egypt and the other on the Sinai Peninsula watching the Red Sea part again and again. I identify with Moses parting the waters and leading

the ISRAELITES from Egypt by running east. But I also return to Egypt each time I find myself facing a new, inner struggle for freedom.

My journeys east and west have awakened me to the meaning of freedom that no one but a Jew or an American can appreciate. We've come too far to give up now. As a gay man, you'd think my greatest fear is of the Republican Party. But I have to tell you that I my greater fear is what's happening to the Democratic Party as the result of the anti-Zionism that's becoming a part of the party platform. That deeply saddens me.

The Palestinians are homophobes and anti-Zionists. They've shown no willingness to acknowledge THE STATE of ISRAEL or the tremendous achievements of the Jewish people. They've aligned themselves with the Iranian *regime*, *Hamas* and *Hezbollah*. And yet the Democratic Party embraces them over us. How foolish!

I know that Harris is smarter than that. But I have my doubts that a Democratic woman can fight the Jew *haters* in her own party. But, as a gay man, I fear for all minorities in America if a Republican man wins. I leave it to GOD and the wisdom of the American people to determine which way we're going to go as the result of the fork up ahead.

The 1% are the descendants of the *pharaohs* of ancient Egypt who insist that their workforce must remain under their control. They're rats who *bribe* politicians with inside trading secrets, gifts and positions of power to keep their taxes low.

The Orthodox Jews are well aware that HONEY [wisdom] makes their inner world go round. The secular Jews are well aware that money makes the outer world go round.

GOD, in HIS infinite wisdom, is moving our nation back and forth, east and west, left and right on the political spectrum. Hopefully today's American ISRAELITES, slavedrivers and pharaohs are developing their conscience in the process. That's what counts.

I'm no *Hitler*. I have no plan to unify Protestants and Catholics in America. As I've already told you, my goal is marriage equality worldwide. I don't care as much about the *fate* of human beings as I care about the wellbeing of the LGBT+ community. Whether we live amongst Jews, Christians or Muslims, I expect them to treat us equally.

I don't care about the opinions of atheists or true believers. I found GOD my own way. I'm living life my way. The fact that I'm a gay Jew who believes in one GOD who created us all is a personal matter. What I've discovered about operating my vehicle while on my journey is described in my books like crumbs Hansel [y] and Grettel [z] left on the ground to find their way out of the forest. Someday, I may want to revisit my life to celebrate my experience with my mother [the wicked witch] who I was able to escape from as well as embrace.

Christianity turned one Jew into the SON of GOD and then, for millennia, treated the rest of the Jews like followers of *Satan*. The Jews spent 2,000 years in Europe convincing the Christians that we aren't *evil*. *Evil* lies in those who don't have a conscience guiding their actions.

The same thing has since happened in Islam. They, too, believe in *Satan*. For 1,400 years, Muslims have been taught by their clergy that Jews are *evil* and will go to *hell*. So, tell me, is the Chrisitan *Satan* the same as the Muslim *Satan*? Is Christian HEAVEN the same as Muslim Paradise? Does GOD go from HEAVEN to Paradise to be with HIS people?

I don't buy any of it. Give me the religious sanity of the Jews who don't believe anybody can tell us what happens when we die.

GOD has always put the Jews in the middle of conflicting civilizations to help them learn. That's what we're known for. If you don't believe me, I recommend a best-selling book to you

called, Jews, God and History, [1962] by Max I. Dimont, the Finnish-born, American, Jewish historian who exalts the endurance and perseverance of our people.

People just haven't yet learned enough about life on Earth to understand the lessons the TEACHER has been teaching the gays that the rest of the class hasn't gotten to yet. The Jews are the "pickle" in the middle. That couldn't be more obvious than today with some American Jews siding with the *cockroaches* on the left and others with the *carpenter ants* on the right. In ISRAEL, they're more concerned about the *termites*. But that message doesn't seem to have made it across the Atlantic.

The Democrats and Republicans must learn to adapt to a changing world by overlapping their political platforms. This will produce a center of the political spectrum that they can share with the Independents. If you look at the nation today, you'll see that gay rights, women's rights and racial minority rights have never been more woven into the fabric of society. We need to continue to weave in this way, while pulling out those Islamic threads that are causing us to break out in rashes.

When I was a teenager, I visited my father and Mary in New York every summer. He would point out all the Jews on TV, which made me a little uncomfortable. My mother didn't do that. My mother only pointed out those people who were fat. In California, Jews strive to assimilate. They don't try to stand out.

But because my dearest friend growing up [Mottle] was a concentration camp survivor, I developed an unusual perspective about my people. Mottle was cynical and bitter, but he wasn't sarcastic. I see sarcasm as the entryway to *spitefulness*. Mottle had lost his wife and two daughters in the camps. He'd remarried an American Jew who ended up supporting him financially because he turned into an *alcoholic* who couldn't help himself. But he was the most fascinating man I've ever met. He disrespected me lovingly. He criticized me fondly. And he complimented me *enviously*.

When I met Will, I explored Catholic scholarship in those I met at church. I learned how the Jesuits advanced learning worldwide but were especially successful in this country where secularism made it possible for all people to get an education and study scripture with a new view of the importance of knowledge.

Jewish exceptionalism isn't foreign to me. Nor does it make me uncomfortable anymore. A Jewish tide raises all boats. But we gay Jews are in a boat of our own. We look across the pier at gay Christians and gay Muslims. And we see something we've all got that those in the other boats are missing. It's not that we don't respect our religious heritages. It's that we observe them through a more modern lens. The wars in the Middle East, Europe and Africa are crusades [religious wars]. And we're today's "pickles" in the middle who are fighting SPIRITUAL, culture wars.

The relationships between the male characters in TORAH have been examined ad nauseum. But my experience has shown me that women can, and do, take on the roles of the male characters in TORAH, and men, the female roles. Once you've gotten out of the man trap [x] to produce your [z] factor, you can relate to any and all of the Biblical characters. It's really a question of what GOD has done to lead you to the relationships you're in.

In my opinion, some people are ambivalent about the trans community because they're afraid to look more deeply into the word of GOD for clues to their own identity. I can fully appreciate the

problem with trans people competing in sports. But I can't understand the problem in bathrooms. Fear of trans people in bathrooms signifies a fear of gender questioning.

TORAH is called the word of GOD because it was, at one time, all one word. TORAH requires more than 100 sheep to produce enough parchment to write one scroll of TORAH. This was prohibitively expensive before the invention of paper. Therefore, the words of TORAH were once handwritten without any spaces between them, thus creating one word.

About 500 years before JESUS, the curious Greeks wanted to know more about those strange people in the Mediterranean who only believed in one GOD. They tempted rabbis to translate TORAH into ancient Greek, telling them about the amazing technology they'd gotten from the ancient Egyptians: papyrus.

The thought of writing TORAH with spaces between the words in Greek meant that it could also be formatted as such in HEBREW. In fact, the rabbis began to dream about punctuation at the end of sentences, the indentation of paragraphs, chapters and even separating TORAH into separate books. That meant that it would no longer require a genius to read or refer to passages from TORAH. It could be accessed by everyone!

Not only was the translation of TORAH a success in ancient Greece, becoming a best seller in its day. TORAH was then written on papyrus and read aloud on Mondays [market day] in ISRAEL in its new format for ancient Jews to argue over.

At one time, the Catholic Church forbade its followers from reading the Bible. They insisted that the Catholic hierarchy tell the masses what the Bible said and what it meant.

Today, we agree that every human being is like a tree of knowledge that fruits with a moral understanding of the difference between good and *evil*. The taller the tree, the deeper its roots. If your religious institution forbids you from using the Internet or reading other scriptures, you know that they're nothing more than religious *pyromaniacs* who start religious, forest fires every time they're *threatened* with more modern interpretations of the truth. Much of the religious world today is made up of bonsais. They're morally [internally] petty and ethically [externally] small.

The nice thing about TORAH is that it anticipated the creation of the conscience. In the dream Jacob had after he'd run away from home and was alone and scared in the desert, he saw ANGELS ascending and descending from a ladder. This described his thoughts that descended to his breastplate, and his feelings and beliefs that rose up into his head. This is what it means today to analyze our actions honorably using these three main, inner forces given to us by GOD.

In the story of THE BURNING BUSH, Moses, the tallest tree of knowledge with the deepest roots at that time, had an encounter with a BURNING BUSH that burned without being extinguished. From that BURNING BUSH, he heard GOD speak to him.

A BURNING BUSH signifies a conscience that's been illuminated with GOD consciousness. This is much greater than what Jacob dreamed of. Moses, the author, described Moses, the main character of his story, as having internalized the roles of all the characters in GENESIS before he introduced himself onto the scene in the BOOK of EXODUS.

On the one hand, this is *crazy*. Marrying the ideas of CAIN and ABEL can only happen in a *fateful* relationship between your head and heart. Marrying the ideas of your twin brother [Jacob and Esau] can only happen through familial clashes that become psychologically *traumatic*. And marrying the ideas of your step-brother [IshmaEL and Isaac] can only happen sociologically in ways that change the whole world for the *worse*.

By the second book in his autobiography, Moses' main character should have known better than to *kill* a man. But Moses could see that the ISRAELITE was being whipped *spitefully*. This is what caused Moses to resort to *murder*.

Justifying *murder* is paramount when you're oppressed. This is the Palestinian argument. This is the Iranian argument. It comes right out of TORAH. If only they could *blame* themselves, and not the Jews. The same is true of the Russians, Chinese, Venezuelans, North Koreans, etc.

They're all behaving *spitefully*. They're all *blaming* the slavedrivers, not the pharaohs. They're all claiming that the Jews are the cause of their problems, when the Jews hold the solutions to their problems. A war with Iran would prove that I'm right. The Arabs would all take the side of ISRAEL, leaving the Palestinians up shits creek without a paddle.

It took Moses 40 years, from the age of 40 to 80, for his conscience to grow hot enough to ignite sufficiently to discuss his *sins* with GOD as though standing before a fire [BURNING BUSH].

You're a tree of knowledge that knows more about the forces within you than the ancient Jews. You know that your feelings were once *beguiled* by your wants and desires. You know what a struggle it is to avoid *gluttony*, *greed* and *lust*. And you know the consequences of losing that struggle from time to time.

You're so sophisticated, experienced and modern a tree of self-knowledge that you know there's a BURNING BUSH inside you that must not be extinguished. That's not something you'll ever literally see in nature. But the image of a woman [EVE] coming out of a man [ADAM] is equally preposterous when taken literally. Without figurative interpretations of TORAH, its message makes no sense.

Twisting TORAH to use it against the Jews is an old playbook that the Church depended on for millennia. The Muslim reuse of this ploy is no surprise to us.

Moses, the author, had a great sense of humor. But for us to develop a sense of humor sufficiently brilliant to appreciate the literary gems Moses mined, cut and polished – we have to be able to compare and contrast our two worlds with an open mind.

This requires the compassion to see ourself as both a man [x or y] and a woman [z]. We must be able to identify as all the characters in TORAH. To dismiss the female characters as inferior, or even just separate, is as foolish as denying gay Jews the right to marry. And killing Jews for the eight reasons advocated for in LEVITICUS 20 is simply absurd. Any rabbi, Jew or civilized human being who would subscribe to such plans is simply *insane*. And as a worldclass expert on *insanity*, I stand by that conclusion.

IshmaEL was the bastard son of Abram. Isaac was the rightful heir to Abraham's inheritance, not IshmaEL. We see this question challenged again and again by Muslims. But this is the evidence that ISRAEL is our rightful, Jewish HOMELAND. Muslims are using our scripture against us like we used animals thousands of years ago to insulate us from GOD. We're the descendants of our Patriarchs: Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Muslims are the descendants of Christians who are the descendants of Jews.

Yet, the vast majority of Muslims claim that IshmaEL is Abram's legitimate son through Hagar, Sarah's housekeeper. The *Nazi* Christians claimed that we had no right to live at all. The neo-*Nazi* Muslims use our story from TORAH to claim that we have no right to live on our LAND.

The man of the house who has sex with the hired help isn't a lurid story that's happening only today. It's a "shande" [Yiddish: a scandal] that's been going on since the beginning of HIS story. Yet this disgrace doesn't seem to stop Muslims from using it to their advantage.

Muslims have been telling Christians that JESUS, a Jew, didn't grow up in NAZARETH. They claim there was never a Jewish STATE. They claim Christians have no right to live in the Middle East either. What Muslims consider a Palestinian issue, is really an issue of truth verses fiction, empathy verses cruelty, and GOD verses man.

What if IshmaEL [man of GOD] had been Isaac's half-sister, not his half-brother? What if she was IshamaEL. What if she had been a woman of GOD, not a man of GOD? How many Muslims would fight for the rights of their half-sister who was born out of wedlock? How many would defend her right to a LAND grant then?

Muslims have shown no respect for women. In Afghanistan women are only begrudgingly allowed to learn to read and write. Muslim men refuse to treat Muslim women as equals. They're a thousand years behind Christians and two thousand years behind Jews in that regard. Only those Muslims who live in civilized countries with marriage equality are Muslim women afforded the same rights as men.

Guilt is a sign that a person is consumed with *revenge*. You can see it by how *spiteful* they become over time. GOD will always justify any and all our attempts to teach those who are *jealous* and *envious* of what GOD has given us.

It took 2,000 years to teach the Christians that they *covet* our relationship with the LORD. It's taken 1,400 years teach the Muslims that they *covet* the LAND HE gave us.

If you think the Crusades are over, you're out of touch with HIS story. It's now two against one, Jews and Christians against Muslims. The Palestinian chant of "From the river to the sea" is more than offensive. It's *blasphemous*. GOD will settle this matter. ISRAEL has every right to rid the Middle East of all *termites threatening* trees of knowledge, male and female, young and old. We have a duty to civilization and humanity to stop Muslim *extremism* everywhere.

The foundation of morality was set in place IN THE BEGINNING with the story of ADAM and EVE, the original couple married in every one of us as the combination of male and female. There's a talking serpent or worm in everyone's tree of knowledge. And what you know about good and *evil* depends on what you've learned from your experiences.

If we can expand our understanding of TORAH to include male/female issues that give birth to generations of new experiences that will civilize humanity, we can educate people to avoid those *sins* committed by our fathers, forefathers and ancestors. We don't have to repeat their mistakes unless we insist that life isn't a school and there is no TEACHER.

Those who insist on clinging to the gender of the characters in TORAH become *antisemites*, *anti-Zionists*, *racists, homophobes, misogynists, misandrists* and *xenophobes*. They insist on rigid interpretations of the roles of men and women. They excuse their own *greed* by convincing themself that they're behaving in ways GOD would admire.

Going below their belt to look at what their genitals are figuratively telling them is offensive to *antisemites* and *anti-Zionists*. They'll tell you that GOD doesn't want us to go this far in our interpretation of The Five Books of Moses.

To understand the importance of marriage equality, you must first appreciate the marriages and offspring of the characters in TORAH as universal, archetypical lessons for us all. When the man and woman in you figuratively produce your inner child, you elevate yourself to the next higher level of awakening to GOD consciousness. This formation of an inner family produces the family values that we use to create the external family model that evolves into the family of man.

This SPIRITUAL process doesn't require you to identify as male or female. It requires you to identify as someone so curious to know, love and express your loyalty to yourself that your self-intimacy magically raises you in your own eyes before GOD in the way that good parents feel raised with pride by their children.

This was once THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION that brought love into the discussion. This was the miracle described in Christianity between GOD and Miriam$_2$ that produced JESUS. This morphed into the dialogue between the Prophet Muhammad and the ARCHANGEL GabriEL [strength of GOD] that produced the Quran.

I'm the poster child of the mother/son relationship. You may even see yourself this way.

But some are so afraid of this level of intimacy with themself and their mother that they project their terror onto those who masturbate or have sex with those of their gender. The issue isn't sex with yourself or with another person. The issue is self-intimacy. This is what religion always gets *wrong*.

The fear of growing more intimate with yourself through contemplation of your navel produces the *misogyny* that women have been struggling with since Moses claimed that woman came out of man. Misinterpretations of TORAH has produced *anti-Zionists* on the left and *antisemites* on the right. People refuse to look at the real issue [self-love]. This leads to *racism, homophobia*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia.* Self-*hate* knows no bounds.

Producing an inner child requires two inner parents. This is something that psychology doesn't yet address as a SPIRITUAL challenge that we must all strive for to achieve sanity. The marriages in TORAH are a blueprint for this amazing ascent to GOD consciousness.

The mystical relationship between Joshua$_1$ of TORAH and Joshua$_2$ [JESUS] of THE NEW TESTAMENT holds the essence and mysticism of the marriage between the Jews and Christians as brothers from the same FATHER.

Miriam$_1$ was the sister of Moses. Miriam$_2$ was the mother of JESUS. The virtues of every Jewish woman are like Miriam$_1$, and the virtues of every Christian woman are like Miriam$_2$. This creates the bond between our faiths that Christians believe will bring about THE SECOND COMING. My relationship with Will [Jew and Catholic] personifies this outcome.

Marriage equality everywhere on Earth is a prerequisite for the marriage of ideas in scripture that will produce the outcome Jews, Christians and Muslims yearn for. Everyone will receive what they deserve in accordance with their struggle for unification with themself before GOD. Healing from *homophobia* is as necessary as healing from *racism*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia*. And it goes without saying that healing from *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionists* is mandatory, above all else. Only then can we see the struggle between the *sadist* and *masochist* within us that impedes our progress until we marry their efforts to create a balanced conscience.

As I stated early, I felt that I died when I reached the age of 19. I came out of the closet in ISRAEL. I felt reborn as a Jew among my gay, Jewish brothers in ISRAEL. But today I see that there's more rebirthing I must do to help unify IshmaEL and Isaac [Islam and Judaism]. I have to go further within to achieve greater results throughout.

I'm a Jewish mystic. I change the external world by changing my internal world. And I do that by uniting with GOD. Every SPIRIT must do the same. This is the only way to achieve peace on Earth.

I've already bombed the nuclear sites in the Iran in my inner world. I've already removed the security *threats* I created that kept the *sadist* in me in control over the *masochist* in me. I've already produced an inner world that's far more peace loving than the world around me. And as someone who was once diagnosed as "paranoid schizophrenic," I can tell you that I healed myself in a way that I consider miraculous. I have every reason to believe in GOD because I've used HIS teachings to produce miracles in me for me.

The question you have to answer is whether I'm delusional. Can we change the world with our mind? My answer is yes – but only if you use your mind to unite your heart and soul with the forces below your belt. This is what raises the temperature of your BURNING BUSH; the volume of GOD's voice emanating out from it; and the warmth you feel inside from HIS love.

TORAH is the greatest poem the world has ever known. TORAH lives because life is poetic internally and prosaic externally. TORAH can be understood from both perspectives. Rabbis are students of GOD's poetry in emotion.

Moses, the author of TORAH, was inspired by GOD to produce the recipe for the civilizing system that initiates the reason for the creation of all three of the Abrahamic faiths. Patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics must become students of TORAH above all. Just dismissing Judaism as old and out of touch with reality is like dismissing your parents for the same reason. You are the consequence of where you came from.

As humanity becomes so religiously knowledgeable that they go from prosaic to poetic, external to internal evidence for our being will encourage greater peace from one and all. Marriage equality and equal rights will become universal rights because people will understand their [z] factor and how to marry themself for better or *worse*, in sickness and in health, until death when they separate from their body, once and for all.

Self-intimacy is achieved differently once you become a Moses unto yourself on a mission. You become a Stranger in a Strange Land. [Science-fiction classic by Robert A. Heinlein [1961]. The title comes from EXODUS 2:22 which honors Gershom, Moses' son. Everyone's inner child grows up feeling alien and alone in this world. Therefore, we seek a guide and mentor who truly understands us. We seek to heal from the alienation that leaves us feeling like a stranger everywhere.

A Joshua$_{1/2}$ [savior] unto yourself is created in your soul through your relationship to GOD. The GOD within you unites with the GOD around you to produce an individuality that's never before been seen on Earth. Individuality matters.

The Jewish concept of a MESSIAH who hasn't yet arrived and the Christian concept of a MESSIAH who came and is going to return is a paradoxical problem that can be deciphered through a subjective understanding of yourself in taking all scriptures to heart.

Every Jacob who's had a dream of ANGELS ascending and descending will develop a conscience. He'll marry the Rachel within him, the female sheep [ewe] that will, many generations later, become his savior [Joshua$_{1}$] in his inner world.

This is described in Christianity as the LAMB of GOD whho becomes the Savior of the world. Whether you await a LAND of MILK and HONEY after life or cherish the LAND of MILK and HONEY in this lifetime, is a personal decision that will define your ISRAEL/ISRAEL – your struggle with GOD.

Abram named his first-born son IshmaEL [man of GOD]. Today, every man can be a man of GOD and every woman, an IshamaEL [woman of GOD]. But going from a man or woman of GOD to a savior unto yourself requires self-improvement. That requires giving up *antisemitism*, *anti-*

Zionism, *racism, homophobia, misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia*. Those who claim to believe in GOD who *hate* others will be enrolled in classes in the school of life that will include horrific losses. If you insist on *hating* yourself instead, your losses will be fewer. But loss is a reality of life. No one can avoid learning through loss. This is what the color blue is expressing. This is what the sky overhead is reminding us all.

Dina, the only daughter of Leah personifies the judge [z] within us. Dina was *raped*. Every *rape* of justice is an affront to all those with a conscience. All ten of her brothers came to her defense in TORAH to avenge the *despicable* act inflicted on their sister.

October 7, 2023, was a repeat of the *rape* of Dina by the Palestinians in Gaza. The world cannot know how deeply we, Jews, are offended by this *despicable* act committed against our TRIBE. I can guarantee you that there will be far-reaching repercussions down the line. *Hatred* will be stopped in its tracks. The *spite* of the Islamic world will end. Every Muslim on the planet will be humbled by GOD, whether or not they use the word ELOHIM, FATHER or Allah to describe HIM/HIM/Him.

Some people have a predisposition of accusing the Jews of "asking for it." These are the same people who *blame* victims of *rape*. This is a veiled excuse for punishing those you disapprove of with a judgment of your own.

All of Islam will repent for their *heinous* acts of *anti-Zionism*, just as all of Christianity has had to repent for the *Holocaust* they created using *antisemitism*. There will be no peace on Earth until justice has been served.

In order to produce an intimacy within yourself with yourself needed to appreciate life as a school, you must also achieve a glorious relationship with your Tutor: YHVH, JESUS or Allah. This is what gay men are unconsciously striving for. This is our gay agenda. This is what moves us out of the traditional boundaries held by straight males and females.

Until every Muslim understands how THE OLD and THE NEW Testaments were the building blocks used to create the Quran, they'll remain oblivious to the deepest levels of GOD's words. They'll die defeated and bitter. Paradise will elude them here on Earth and [in my opinion] in the WORLD to come.

What I'm fighting for along the way to marriage equality worldwide is freedom [head], liberty [heart] and emancipation [soul] for everyone, so that we can come together to reveal the magnificence of the Quran as brothers and sisters in GOD's school here on Earth.

It's almost 6:00 am. I sent Mike a text message this morning. I'm waiting for a reply. He's two hours ahead of me in Minnesota. Here's what I said:

"How did you sleep last night? Were you able to catch up on all the sleep you lost the night before? Even if you're not yet ready to talk, I know that you're always ready to read. So here goes:"

"I don't think you understand that the enormous effort the good women of this country have gone through to raise themselves up by their bootstraps to better us all. You now live in a blue state. But your Republican mother has done little to better Texas for women. Yet, it appears that she's about to get a spiritual assignment from the Teacher when your father dies. I don't think you should be afraid for her. Her father gave her an [x] chromosome that attracted her to your father's [y]. She's been faithful to her husband all her life. But her father, your maternal grandfather, and

your father are now dying. Your mother will soon find herself trapped in a man's world [y] that her father and your father created as Republican Baptists in a red state."

"She'll have to figuratively wrestle her mother, your maternal grandmother, to get out of that trap, thereby turning the [x] in her into a [z]. This will set her free, just as it's doing for all women in America. This will allow her to continue with her education in this school through independent study, something she'll have finally earned for herself."

"Thank God your father was only your father and not your husband! Thank God you only had to deal with Andrew [a Latino boyfriend] who tried to steal your dignity out from under you. Andrew behaved like your father. You chose to sleep with a sadist who revealed your masochistic tendencies. You're like your mother. But you were lucky. You ended it with Andrew while you're still young. You can now go much further than either of your parents to reach your spiritual goals."

"The Teacher's lessons are valuable when looked at in the rearview mirror. But they can be horribly real and painful when they're coming at you as you look out the windshield. I don't think you have to worry about your mother. I think she's going to get just what she deserves, just as you have."

Mike: "Thank you Barry. I'm exhausted today because I stupidly stayed up way too late last night. But it's Friday and I can sleep in tomorrow!"

Me: "Your mother deserves an opportunity to leave this world having left something behind for women [z]. You knew and loved her mother. Your German grandmother [z] accepted you and admired you despite you being gay. This is a level of love that your mother hasn't yet reached. It looks like your mother is now going to have to wrestle her mother to discover what a magnificent mother she had. My sister suffers the same fate. As you know, my sister never saw the beauty our mother brought into this world."

Mike: "Yes exactly! My mother has been very overwhelmed by both men in her life being very sick. Thank you for the kind words about her."

Mike is weary. He knows that life is a tabletop mountain. He knows that you spend the first 39 years going straight up the mountain with nothing to look at before you but solid rock. He knows that every man looks back on the valley of his birth and sees it getting smaller and smaller as he ascends higher and higher.

When he hit 40, I told Mike that he'd reached the top of the SPIRITUAL mountain. He's now going to spend the next 30 years going across it, looking down from all sides to get a view of this world from the dizzying height of maturity. He's going to do the inner werk to earn self-love.

At 70, he's going to go down the SPIRITUAL mountain, as I have. He'll want to put one foot carefully in front of the other as he makes his way down to the valley of death [Psalm 23] on the other side.

Mike now sees that his father, who's 62, isn't going to make it much further. He's an ignorant and *hateful*, Baptist preacher who's going to graduate the school of life with only an elementary education. Mike Sr. may not be an *antisemite* or *anti-Zionist*, but he's a *racist, homophobe* and *misogynist*. That we can see. What we can't see is that unconsciously he's a *misandrist* and *xenophobe*.

I met the man when I was in San Antonio. I was invited over to Mike's parents' home for lunch. I'll bet I was the first Jew who ever sat at his table. And I'll bet I was the first gay man other than his son who he ever allowed in his house.

Mike just sent me a picture of himself in San Francisco in his twenties before he went prematurely gray.

Me: “Ha! So young and cute! So innocent and naive. Well, all that’s behind you, old man. You’ve earned every gray hair on your head. Just hold onto them as long as you can.”

Getting through GENESIS can take a lifetime. Many don’t succeed. They die somewhere along the way. They never become a Moses unto themself. They never understand their journey with GOD to a promised land that they’ll never literally reach.

To make it out of BERASHEET [GENESIS] to SHEMOT [EXODUS], you must first start with the meanings of these words. “BERASHEET” is the first word of TORAH. It’s literally translated as “in the beginning.”

But it has a figurative meaning that’s much more revealing and important. The word RASH means “root” in HEBREW. If you listen to this word rather than look at it in HEBREW, you aren’t overwhelmed by HEBREW grammar [DIKDUK]. You hear the figurative meaning of the first word of TORAH as “at the root of it all.”

At the root of it all, we’re all trees planted in a garden. At the root of it all, we all go from a “PARDES” [orchard] that we think we’re in during the innocence and naivety of childhood [a paradise] to what we later realize is more like a deep, dark forest.

The story of Hansel and Gretel is only one tale about the struggle with our mother [witch/x] who tries to eat us alive. Getting out of her house made of delectable treats and out of the forest altogether is a struggle for every man [z] and woman [z] who seeks the meaning of their own being.

The BAR or BAT MITZVAH is the passage of life at puberty [13 for boys and 12 for girls] when a boy physically becomes a man and a girl, a woman. Religiously, that’s described as our parents moving out from between us and GOD, so that we face HIM directly.

But there’s a second BAR/BAT MITZVAH at 83, based on the Jewish concept of the average lifespan being about 70. This is when we realize that our parents are deceased and we’re now totally alone with GOD. Our parents tried to protect us from HIM long after our first BAR/BAT MITZVAH. But now we’re like an orphan, alone in the world. Now we feel truly chosen to still be alive, albeit somewhat alienated from many others. We stand alone before GOD. This is what it means to experience life in old age as both going downhill literally, but uphill in terms of your DESTINY and not your *fate*.

None of us can walk on water. Nor can we fly. We’re doing our best just to walk upright with dignity rather than crawl toward the end.

Dorothy in “The Wizard of Oz” is the personification of the woman [z] in everyone [x or y]. Dorothy goes on a journey of redemption to discover the meaning of life. The scarecrow is the personification of her search for wisdom [the Jew in her].

But while in a forest, Dorothy and the scarecrow save the life of a man who’s made entirely of mettle. He’s so defended against pain and suffering that he’s rusted in place by circumstances out of his control. He can’t move to help himself. His search for love has crippled him. The Tin Man personifies the Christian in Dorothy.

Later in the forest, the three of them make the acquaintance of a cowardly lion [the Muslim in her], who seeks the courage to know himself soulfully. And with Dorothy’s dog Toto [the Buddhist who understands the journey through wants and desires but can’t speak about it], they battle the forces of *evil*. *Evil* is personified as Dorothy’s parents, a father [wizard/y] who’s a *hypocrite* and a mother [wicked witch of the West/x] who wants her ruby slippers [the secret to going HOME].

At the root of it all, Dorothy [z] just wants to go back where she came from. But the yellow brick road is different for each one of us. Until we unify the characters in "The Wizard of Oz" into one person, we can't see the story as universal, SPIRITUAL instruction.

We must all make our way out of our GENESIS to our EXODUS by deciphering the meaning of the metaphor of a tree of self-knowledge of good and *evil* personally.

Only by then going through the name changes in GENESIS can we come to understand the meaning of SHEMOT [EXODUS: Names]. In GENESIS we're all the names. We unify ourself through a marriage of all the characters to become a more powerful SPIRITUAL servant of the LORD.

Once that's been done, we can graduate to the two names for GOD presented in the second book of Moses. These names are ELOHIM, our TEACHER, and ADONAI [YHVH], our Tutor.

Most people don't see this opportunity because they're *beguiled* by the serpent in their tree or worm in their APPLE. They see themself as either male or female instead of both. They look only at the peel of the APPLE they see in the mirror. They refuse to bite down into the meat to get to the core of who they are and how GOD made them. If you don't arrive at the seed in you [z], you'll never know what kind of tree you really are. Your relationship to your mother will remain unexamined.

When that happens, you find yourself with boundary issues with others. You don't know where you end and they begin. You become a people pleaser. This leaves you deeply scornful to the point of mocking. You see yourself as hopeless because your parents never fully prepared you for the real world.

It's only when you've reached a level of education in the school of life at which you graduate the elementary and secondary lessons to arrive at the university setting where GOD is no longer just a TEACHER, DOCTOR, WARDEN or GARDENER – that HE becomes your PROFESSOR. Only then are you ready to give your love to HIM because learning about HIS role in your life becomes more important than anything else. Only then do you stop professing and start confessing.

That's when you become a Moses unto yourself, and your life becomes a MOSAIC that you learn to piece [peace] together with HIS help.

In the BOOK of EXODUS, Moses asks GOD HIS name. You'd think the BOOK of EXODUS would be called SHEM [name], not SHEMOT [names].

But now you know that your own name doesn't fully describe you, either. Inside, you hold multiple names for yourself. In the outer world, there are myriad names for the GOD within man. The four most popular of those names are Krishna, ADONAI, JESUS and Allah.

What I love about Taoism is that its originator, Lao-Tzu, gave us more than yin [x] and yang [y]. He brought us paradox, the outcome of comparing and contrasting the world within us to the world around us.

Because of the paradoxes of life, men choose to fight one another rather than study one another. The wars between believers have been endless. And the animosity against the believers in ADONAI [my LORD] has become tedious and *intolerable*. These wars are never going to end so long as men [y] run the world.

We need wo/men [z] to run the world. I can't say it any plainer than that. If you still don't know what that means, I think you should shut this book and throw it at a wall or off a building. It's useless to you. You're not ready for what I'm telling you.

The metaphors of Moses, the two symbols of JESUS and the 114 similes of the Prophet Muhammad are the only ways to achieve peace on Earth using words to bridge the gap between peoples. But if you don't start with the metaphors of Moses that describe GOD's wisdom, you'll

never appreciate the symbols of JESUS that describe HIS love and the similes for GOD given by Muhammad that describe HIS loyalty to all life on Earth.

The potential of these three scriptures lies within you like seeds that must germinate in the *darkness* within you. They must reach up through the rock of your being into the light and wrap themselves around the ROCK at the core of you.

TANACH [THE OLD TESTAMENT] lies in your head. THE NEW TESTAMENT [especially the red words of JESUS] lies in your heart. And the Quran [as given by the ARCHANGEL GabriEL] lies in your soul. I don't care if you're Jewish, Christian or Muslim. I don't care if you're gay or straight. I don't even care if you're male [y] or female [z].

What I'm telling you is the whole TRUTH, and nothing but the TRUTH. Marriage equality is the only goal worth striving for because it begins within with yourself. Marriage equality encapsulates the goals of all the world's faiths and philosophies.

Think of Hinduism as the path to your navel. Think of Hindus as contemplating their navel. They contemplate the meaning of wo/man [z]. They contemplate the meaning of connection to their mother. They contemplate the meaning of being firmly tied to themself, not just to Krishna through a series of rebirths [reincarnation].

Think of Buddhism as the path to your penis or clitoris. Think of Buddhists as meditating on the meaning of two fruits, one good [wants] and the other better [desires]. Think of *evil* as wants that lead to *greed and gluttony*. There's nothing *evil* about *lust* except sex with children and people who are married. There's absolutely nothing *wrong* with sex between unmarried individuals. I just recommend you use contraception so that you don't start a FIRE.

Think of what the Palestinians did on October 7th as the *raping* of all those who seek knowledge of the forces of goodness within them. As brothers, think of all Muslims who condone what the Gazans did as the *rape* of their brother. This is SPIRITUAL *sodomy*. This is an *abomination* so great that it *defies* the depth of the words we've been given by GOD.

The *greed* of the Palestinians knows no bounds. This, the Orthodox Jews understand in a way that no other religious community can speak to. I may be a gay Jew who's misunderstood by the Orthodox Jews because I believe I'm a gift from GOD, not an *abomination*. But I think I speak for them in saying that Dina, whose name in HEBREW means "divine judgment and righteousness" will be administered by GOD.

This is why I sense that Trump might win the election despite all the prognosticators who say otherwise. Americans are wiser than we think. They're moved by matters that the media doesn't understand. Therefore, the world has no idea what America will do next. We're inscrutable because we're righteous. No other country in the history of the world has been this good.

It's not about the economy, Stupid. It's about MILK, HONEY and EGGS. It always was, and it always will be.

Moses won't get anyone to their own promised land. His work with the ISRAELITES was completed 3,400 years ago. Today, each of us is like a Jew unto themself.

Each of us is a LAND/LAND/land where our blood cries out from the ground of our being to GOD for justice.

But each of us is also an IshmaEL/IshamaEL [a man or woman of GOD] who deserves a promise of fulfillment, a struggle with GOD. This is what it means to have been enrolled in a private school with one TEACHER.

In this school, you can become an Isaac who deserves to be lauded, not sacrificed by your father [Abraham] for GOD's sake.

You can become a Jacob who deserves a lamb of GOD, whether that lamb is a ewe or a ram.

You can become a Joseph who deserves a chance to follow your dreams, so you can strive to become famous everywhere on Earth. Just remember, "There, but for the grace of GOD, go I."

You can't come into our promised LAND if you have anger issues that leave you *hating* anyone. The LAND of ISRAEL requires something creamier than MILK. It requires self-love. And it requires something sweeter than MILK. It requires HONEY [wisdom].

You can only get your head out of your ass if you open your eyes to all the *darkness* within you.

We're all *dark* inside. And we *stink*. It's cramped and lonely in there. It's no wonder we're so angry [red]. It's no wonder we're so sad [blue]. Coming to know ourself is harder than it looks.

GOD hasn't made it easy for any of us. We're each of us a mystery in the making. So, we must begin as an ADAM in search of ADAMA [grounding]. If you don't use your head, your urges and feelings will surely misguide you.

Just because your parents weren't SPIRITUAL superheroes doesn't mean that you can't become a car-carrying member of the human race. But you must go through generations of rebirths in this lifetime to do so. [z + y] + [z + x] = ANGEL/ANGEL/angel disclosed.

Superman was a fictitious character created by two Jews in the 20th Century. He represented the male who was all male [y + y]. But Wonder Woman was all female [x + x].

You now know that there is no such thing as a superhero. We're all half female [z + y] or [z + x]. We all have to wrestle with our mother [x] to become true to ourself [z]. The stereotype of the Jewish mother [x] is your mother.

This awakening to the reason everyone has a navel isn't achieved with circumcision of the penis or clitoris. It isn't achieved by arguing with your mother. Not even mental illness will obfuscate the gender challenge you've been given.

When I was at my worst, suffering from what they labeled "paranoid schizophrenia" I had a reoccurring vision of an ape that had gotten its right foot caught underground where it was grasping a banana. I spent a lifetime trying to analyze that image. Perhaps now it isn't hard for you to understand.

I was a primitive man, a great ape, not a child of GOD. The ground beneath my feet was my ADAMA. The trap my right foot was in was the trap of thinking of myself as all male [y] and only male [y]. The banana was my penis and the penises of the men I was attracted to. I didn't want to give up my hold on my desires.

Allow me to stop for a moment here to tell you the story of Sam, a blind woman I met at the Lighthouse for the Blind in San Francisco in the 1990's. I volunteered at the Lighthouse because I was afraid of going blind and thought that if I saw the courage of the blind, it would give me the courage to face my own fears. I was born with very poor vision, but my parents didn't realize it. It was only when I had my vision tested at school in kindergarten that they realized I needed glasses.

My glasses turned out to be like Coke bottles; they were so thick. But I could sudden see a world that I'd never imagined existed before. I'd been blind, but then I could see. This was the amazing grace the medical world gave me. But it was only a shadow of the amazing grace I've since been given through SPIRITUAL visions.

I ran a bowling league for blind seniors for the Lighthouse for four years when Larry and I were together. There I met Sam, an older woman who'd been blind from birth. I must have waited

a couple of years before I got up the nerve to ask her a personal question, which she graciously agreed to answer.

I asked Sam what "yellow" means to her. Sam told me, "Yellow is warm like the sun. Yellow is embracing. But what yellow has to do with bananas I have no idea."

That was a clue to the banana I'd seen in my vision while I was in Bellevue Mental Hospital. That answer was a gift from GOD through Sam. I could then see that her answer was a MOSAIC I needed to piece together more of my puzzle.

That led me to the seven colors of the RAINBOW in my heart that GOD had given me to discover what it feels like to feel beloved. I really hadn't known any of my feelings. That's what had driven me *crazy*. Once the meaning of feeling rose out of my unconscious to consciousness, I could contemplate the figurative meaning of yellow. I could feel fear by myself, for myself, and of myself before GOD.

This was why anger [red]; anxiousness [orange]; fear [yellow]; *covetousness* [green] and grief [blue] led me to indigo [the mystery of GOD's intentions for me as HIS pupil in this school] and finally to violet [an ecstasy that goes beyond orgasm – the rapture in just having been given life.

This is the secret to the promise GOD gave the world in every rainbow. GOD never got angry at anyone. HE didn't literally flood the world because HIS feelings were hurt. That was just a ruse to help us understand our own feelings.

What GOD was saying was that HE would never again flood us with the hormones of puberty. That was a lesson we'd only have to go through once. That was a promise that would lead us to discover the magnificence of a force in our heart that could open us to an experience of life so great that we'd make our way to an even greater place. Call that place "paradise." Call it your "soul," or call it "nirvana" if you wish to go there without GOD.

It doesn't matter what you call it. What matters is that you strive to get THERE. Becoming soulful is a required degree in the school of life if you wish to graduate with honors. GOD gave us Islam to fulfill this requirement. But, like Christians, Muslims have abused the gift they were given. If you can't treat a man who loves another man soulfully, you don't know the first thing about brotherhood. If you can't treat a woman who loves another woman soulfully, you don't know the first thing about sisterhood. And all your trips to your institution of faith aren't helping because your religious leader doesn't know any more about soulfulness than you do. You're both *homophobes* [*humbugs*].

Moses had anger [red] issues. First, he cried like a baby because he was in a basket bopping up and down in a river. That mirrored what NOAH had been through. But with Moses, it wasn't puberty he had to go through. It wasn't a promise from GOD in the conventional, adolescent sense.

Moses felt existentially alone. He felt separated from his mother and father who were ISRAELITE slaves. Their pain and suffering went back 400 years in MITZRAYIM [ancient Egypt].

The ISRAELITES hadn't just been slaves in ancient Egypt. They'd been slaves to a system that was so narrow that it can only be compared today to a fetus in the womb of its mother. ["MITZARIM" means "narrow places.]

The fight for the life of the unborn [right to life] is a respect for the Children of ISRAEL. It's a plea for every woman to recognize the SPIRITUAL importance of giving birth as a re-creation of the formation of the Jewish struggle for freedom.

That said, a woman has a right to control her own life and the life inside her. Her lessons with our TEACHER in the school of life must not be dictated by *carpenter ants* [*antisemites*] who have no understanding of the profundity of TORAH. If men and women are given access to

contraception, they can enjoy sex without marriage. And they can be taught to honor married people by not having sex with them, or with their children.

Moses *killed* a slavedriver who was beating up an ISRAELITE. Then Moses had to leave all his wealth and position behind. He became a fugitive out in the world. He lived like that for 40 years! This produced an even angrier man. Think of Moses as blood red inside.

Moses never got out of his head, through his stiff neck and into his heart. He could only see that the ISRAELITES were stiff necked. Moses, the main character, didn't see his own stubbornness. Only Moses, the author, could see it in his main character.

The job of getting the ISRAELITES out of the narrow place around them and within them had to be given to another man: $Joshua_1$ [savior]. $Joshua_1$ became the forerunner to $Joshua_2$ [JESUS]. Then a non-Jew [Muhammad] had to bring his followers out of their broken heart into a third place in inner space, the soul.

This election is about red [anger] verses blue [sorrow]. We're about two weeks from the outcome, and Americans are weary. ISRAELIS are incensed. And Muslims are forlorn. How will GOD vote to teach us the next lesson in awakening?

I'm a sort of soothsayer. But I'm not the sort of person who can see the future. I can only see the present. I tell it like it is, not like it will be. But if you use my MILK, HONEY and EGGS, you'll be able to do the same. It won't matter where you are or who you interface with. What will matter is how you are and how you interface with yourself before you act with all others. Put your HONEY where you mouth is.

I don't know whether anger [red states] or sorrow [blue states] will win. I can't predict that a blue wave will drown the Republicans like GOD drowned the charioteers in the crossing of the Red Sea.

Moses presented the voice that emanated out of THE BURNING BUSH with the question, "Who shall I say sent me? They have their own gods in Egypt." [EXODUS 3:13-15]

The answer to that question isn't easy to explain. The answer GOD gave Moses was YHVH [I-HE-E ASHER I-HE-E]. This literally translates as "will be riches will be." But the rabbis don't spell it out because they consider this to be GOD's name. They consider it too sacred to be able to be summed up in one word. They spell it YHVH.

All of TORAH was once one word. Therefore, GOD's name [YHVH] can't be expressed in a single word. That's why the Orthodox Jews employ an acronym.

Calling GOD "Jehovah" is stretching it. It's like calling the Internal Revenue Service "iris." "I.R.S." isn't an "iris." I.R.S. is an acronym.

Additionally, Moses was a *murderer*. For GOD to give Moses HIS name would have been unwise. What HE was implying when HE said, "I-HE-E ASHER I-HE-E" was that GOD didn't trust him. If Moses would do as HE said, by the results of his actions, he'd receive riches in accordance with his obedience to HIS rule.

In the BOOK of SHEMOT, GOD gave us THE TEN COMMANDMENTS as guidelines to obeying HIM. I have more to say about this later. Suffice it for now to confess to you that I don't like the word "obedience." I never did. [But, then again, I was a *murderer* who tried to *kill* a gay Jew three times.].

ADONAI [my LORD] is the substitution for YHVH. I call this inner voice my Tutor. I call ELOHIM my TEACHER.

The third Book of TORAH is "LEVITICUS" in Greek. In HEBREW it's "VAYIKRA" [They were called]. Being called by GOD is a personal experience. As you know, "Many are called, but few are chosen."

The reason they're not chosen is because they haven't shrunk the distance between the world within them and the world around them. GOD is in both our worlds. But if we don't werk on our character *defects*, the distance between us and HIM [the GOD within and the GOD around us] becomes greater and greater over time.

This is why it's such a SPIRITUAL tragedy that Mike's father [the Baptist preacher] is dying such a slow and painful death. You'd think a man of GOD would be blessed with an easy death. But graduation from this school can be horrifying and painful if you haven't done your homewerk.

As I've already stated, the relationship between the characters in GENESIS is the recipe for self-improvement if you use all the characters, not just those characters who share your gender. Self-improvement is the key to improving the condition of the world.

The laws of LEVITICUS call us to modernize our interpretation of TORAH. We've already done this as a society by outlawing *slavery*; not *stoning* children; not *killing* adulterers, people who believe in another name for GOD, and family members who have sex with one another; and discarding other minor laws that don't make sense in today's world, such as mixing linen and cotton.

LEVITICUS 18 and 20 are prohibitions against homosexuality. They're now on the butcher block, too. They, too, will be cut out of TORAH when men understand their [z] factor. Then men will agree that self-marriage leads to marriage equality in civilized societies. Sadly, for this reason, ISRAEL cannot yet be considered a fully civilized society at this time in HIS story.

The fourth book of TORAH is called NUMBERS. In HEBREW, it's called BAMIDBAR. [in the desert]. Each of us is an ISRAEL that we're making our way to by going through an inner desert. The 40-year journey of the ISRAELITES corresponds to the first 40 years of life. That's the uphill struggle of youth. But after the age of 40 things level out until 70. Then it's all downhill from there.

Actually, it would be more accurate to describe the first 40 years as the uphill climb of the first mountain in life. After 40, you move across the mountain range of reality. You experience many peaks and valleys. They're just nothing like getting to the top of that first mountain. Then, at 70, it's a blessed trip all downhill. If you've taken good care of your vehicle and have prepared for the end with plenty of money to enjoy the golden years, your SPIRIT will should lighter, and your DESTINATION should become apparent.

In the BOOK of NUMBERS, the ISRAELITES create a representative government with a tax code. This is the first representative democracy. Democracy is a Jewish invention. All those who *hate* ISRAEL and/or the Jews promote theocracies or autocracies.

Moses' brother, Aaron, became the high priest. Aaron, whose name in HEBREW means "mountain of strength," helped the ISRAELITES forge the golden calf. He suffered the death of his sons, Nadav [generous] and Avihu [he is my father]. They offered GOD strange fire [ESH ZARA] and were instantly, mysteriously *killed* by an explosion.

The strangest of all fires is ice. It *burns* in a way that only resembles fire. Playing with FIRE [love] can leave you *burned* in a way that leaves you filled with *hate*. This is what causes SPIRITUAL frostbite. This is why this world is so cold.

The metaphor of life as a desert until middle age is easier to appreciate in middle age. There's a thirst [*lust*] the young have that should get quenched in early adulthood. There's a thirst for material rewards [*greed*] that should get quenched by middle age. But by 70, you should be

experiencing a thirst for SPIRITUAL nourishment. That thirst should leave you parched until the very end. Death should come like an arrival at a well.

My name in English, Barry, corresponds to two words in HEBREW: BARI and BE'ERI. BARI means "healthy." BE'ERI means "water well."

I'm on a journey of health. I'm on a journey to death at which I hope to get my thirst quenched. My HEBREW name is BARUCH [blessed]. I've been blessed on my journey. This give me the HOPE I need to endure the challenges of mental illness I have to go through. My life isn't messy on the outside. It's messy on the inside. I'm a very neat and orderly person in terms of the things around me. But in terms of thoughts, feelings and beliefs, I'm a slob. I've been learning to clean up my act on the inside all my life.

The GOD within me [YHVH] is like my middle name: EmanuEL. HE teaches me that I must follow GOD. HE isn't going to follow me.

My last name, ZEVE, is a ray of light. But a ZEVE is different from a KEREN in HEBREW. A KAREN is the ray of light you see coming down from between the clouds. A ZEVE is a ray of inner light.

I think of mental illness as the struggle I've had with GOD to unify my three names. I don't think it's easy to be a gay Jew. That struggle is ongoing, not just for me. I don't consider myself normal, but I do think of myself as average. In fact, I'm so ordinary that that truth eluded me for the longest time.

If you don't know the meaning of your own name, you don't yet know enough about yourself. If you think you've already mastered self-intimacy because you hold secrets from others, you're sitting at the top of an iceberg, looking down on an ocean of emotions that you haven't yet dived down into. There's more to you than meets the eye. You'll need to develop an inner eye.

The fifth and last book of TORAH is DEUTERONOMY. In HEBREW, it's DVARIM. DVARIM means "things." The things you appreciate at the beginning of your life are far different from the things you appreciate by the end.

This becomes even more apparent when you realize that the translation of THE TEN COMMANDMENTS [HA-ASARAT HA-DVARIM] is "The Ten Things."

These ten THINGS [Commandments] passed down to us by Moses when he climbed Mt. Sinai are the most concrete and sacred THINGS you can seek in life. All your quests for material possession are reflections of your pilgrimage in search of these ten THINGS.

When you break any one of these THINGS, you break a bit of your relationship with GOD. You distance yourself from HIM, either internally, externally or both.

My *distain* of Donald Trump is that he's an *adulterer*, *thief* and *liar*. These character *defects* correspond to the 7th, 8th and 9th Commandments. These issues have been sufficiently proven. But I have no evidence of him having broken any other Commandments. I also have no idea if he plans to atone for his *sins* or aggravate his SPIRITUAL condition.

I can't tell you what will happen to you if you break your word to your spouse by having sex on the side [7th Commandment: *adultery*]. I can't tell you what will happen to you if you don't pay all your taxes [8th Commandment: *stealing*]. I can't tell you what will happen to you if you *lie*. You may become President of the United States! Who knows?

My preference would be for a leader like Harris who has a stellar reputation. But what GOD prefers is beyond me to predict. I have to leave it to the wisdom of the American people to make that determination. The DESTINY or *fate* of ISRAEL will be determined by the American people. They saved the Jews from extinction in the last century when the *Nazi* Christians were on a

rampage to kill us all. What will happen in this century with the Muslim neo-*Nazis* who are trying to do the same depends entirely on the United States of America. I don't trust European Christians any more than I trust Middle Eastern Muslims. They both have a lot of werk to do before they'll get a warm smile out of a gay Jew whose father was a enslaved in Germany.

Life is a school in which we should advance from one grade to another. But because we're in a one-room schoolhouse, we never know what grade we're in or what grade anyone else is in.

Men [y] have a tendency to separate their classmates into categories using [1] skin tone [*racism*], [2] sexual identity [*homophobia*], [3-4] gender [*misogyny/misandry*], [5-6] money and/or religion [*antisemitism*/*anti-Zionism*] and [7] familiarity [*xenophobia*]. These are ridiculous criteria for determining who has the wisdom to do what GOD wants us to do.

1. Just because your skin tone is dark doesn't mean that you're unwise. Knowledge and wisdom aren't the same thing. Knowledge comes with an external education. Wisdom comes with an internal education. What could your skin tone possibly tell another person about what you've achieved in the way of wisdom?
2. Sexual relations with members of the same gender don't tell you anything about your ability to love. Plenty of MILK figuratively pours out of the nipples [heart and soul] of men. You wouldn't judge a man's passion for life by the amount of "milk" that pours out of his penis. What has semen got to do with understanding the beauty of the miracle of life? Any idiot can make a baby.
3. Denouncing women as inferior or separate-but-equal is another recipe for disaster. The [z] factor that unites women also unites men. If you don't learn how to live in a woman's world [z], there's a tendency to become *destructive* in the man's world [x/y]. We need to discover the [z] factor in us to see what we share in common.
4. And lastly, there's money. There's a tendency to think that those with the most money [the 1%] are the wisest, most loving and loyal to GOD. That's absurd. Don't *confound* the riches around them with their riches within.

Just because you're Jewish and a member of the oldest class of students in this school doesn't mean you sufficiently value all ten of the subjects in your SPIRITUAL curriculum. That's every student's individual struggle. We're all animals as well as human beings aspiring to live like ANGELS/ANGELS/angels. What is a rabbi but a rabbiT who conveys his T.

By the end of TORAH, Moses is ready to die. Moses, the author, has made it clear through implication that Moses, his main character, is still stuck at the red [angry] level of the RAINBOW. He may have learned a lot about life, but he didn't learn enough about himself.

We all know that it's much easier to psychoanalyze others than ourself. This is why gossip is frowned upon. But if we'd gossip about others while asking ourselves how we're similar to them [z] rather than different [x or y], gossip becomes far more useful.

In some ways I'm a Jacob wrestling every stranger I meet. In some ways I'm a Jacob wrestling my sister, Esau [Rina]. In some ways I'm a Jacob wrestling my father who figuratively *stoned* me when he slapped me across the face while I was sleeping. And in some ways, I'm a Jacob wrestling ADONAI, the GOD within me, to make sense of why I'm here.

But deep down inside I'm drawing ever closer to my mother [z]. I'm learning to contemplate my navel [z] to create healthy boundaries with everyone. I'm becoming more and more aware that what separates my inner world from my outer world is my relationship to my mother, even though

she's deceased. None of my siblings hold my relationship with our mother. Her love for me, and mine for her, creates a wall between the world and me. I call that my inner WAILING WALL.

When I was in ISRAEL the last time [2011] I prayed at the WAILING WALL. Suddenly, one of the boulders turned into an entrance to a tunnel that went under Mt. Moriah to the Foundation Rock in the Al-Aqsa Mosque where Abraham tried to sacrifice Isaac, where JESUS prayed and where Muhammad rose from the Foundation Rock to speak to Moses, JESUS and GOD. All my books are about my journey down that tunnel. All my opinions are based on what the Foundation Rock looks like from the underside.

Interestingly, I was born by Caesarian. The tunnel given to me, personally, by GOD became apparent that day at the WAILING WALL. Most people make their way out of their inner world into the world we share through the tunnel [uterus] given to them by their mother. GOD gave me a different tunnel to come through.

TORAH isn't for children. The first story [ADAM and EVE] is about ejaculation. If you're male and haven't yet experienced your first ejaculation, you're not ready to study TORAH. The world within every boy changes instantly after he's experienced orgasm. If you don't recognize and respect this cutoff point between a boy and a man, you can't understand the meaning of *perversion*.

But if you can't understand the difference between a religious child [x or y] and the mothers who unite us all [z], you can't understand GOD. Going from a boy to a man requires so much more than the ability to achieve orgasm. Just look around you at the mess boys who can achieve orgasm are making of this world.

How many priests have had sex with nuns, boys and girls? The Catholic Church is paying through the nose because they don't even know the secret meaning to the Creation Story, let alone the rest of TORAH. They're SORCERER's apprentices who pontificate from the second story without understanding what's happening on the ground floor. Because they don't understand that there's a talking serpent in every tree or worm in every APPLE, they don't understand that *Satan* is a figment of their imagination.

The same is true for the imams and clerics in Islam. They look down from the third story at the two stories below them with even more *distain* and *arrogance* for those below. *Satan* is just a figment of their *sick* thoughts, *hateful* feelings and *twisted* beliefs.

The way to heal from the *evil* you cause yourself is by monitoring the forces in your head, heart and soul. You can't project your *evil* intentions onto others and call yourself realistic. Only by separating your goodness from others' *evil* will you discover the modesty, humility and grace needed to go from an ape whose knuckles are scraping on the ground to a human being, to an ANGEL/ANGEL/angel disclosed.

GOD isn't struggling against *evil*. Human beings are struggling within themselves. The concept of HEAVEN and *hell* is for children who haven't yet reached SPIRITUAL puberty. They're still naïvely confusing great apes with weak men. They aren't awakened to the magnificence of TORAH, THE GOSPELS and the Quran. Without TORAH, Christians can't understand the depth of the words of JESUS. Without THE OLD TESTAMENT and THE NEW TESTAMENT, Muslims can't understand the profundity of the words of the ARCHANGEL GabriEL who imparted GOD's loyalty into the heart of Muhammad.

Our FATHER gave me my father. My struggle with my father didn't mean that I was obliged to obey my father. I'm obliged to learn what that struggle means to me, and to respond accordingly, knowing that our FATHER is watching and judging my choices.

But because our FATHER [ELOHIM/Allah] also gave me my mother [z], I seek peace, harmony, beauty and love. Because love has left me bruised and aching inside, I now wrestle each night in memory of my mother to understand our FATHER.

Because my parents divorced when I was seven and I was raised by my mother, my mother was also my father. Did that cause me to become gay? Ridiculous! GOD created me gay. My parents had nothing to do with it. GOD gave me a unique struggle with HIM/HIM/Him. There's nothing you can learn from my struggle that will apply to everyone. You're lucky if anything I tell you about my struggle applies to you!

Having had a mother who was also a father was a tremendous advantage when it came to healing. I could see that I was quarrelsome. And I could see that I sometimes behaved like a Jewish princess. I was difficult to be around.

Having had a mother who was both Jewish through her mother and Catholic through her father was an advantage when it came to identifying with Jewish and Christian women. Now I can see that I'm also as forlorn as Hagar. You don't have to be a Muslim to feel like an oppressed women [z] in a world of men [y] and women [x] who treat you *badly*.

But my mother was also SPIRITUALLY autistic in a way that we can see that Germans are stereotypically a bit twisted still. Their *obsession* with order borders *insanity*. But it's their way to understand the Passover SEDER [order]. This is something my mother never understood about her nationality, culture and the religious bequest she saddled me with.

When you come out of your head into your heart, the characters of TORAH become personal. They become fluid and meaningful because you can identify with any or all of them emotionally. This is what brings TORAH to life.

Your head is logical. It offers answers that are "0" or "1". But your heart is rational. Your heart can hold opposing emotions with ease. The seven colors of the external rainbow correspond to the seven paths through the heart. If you're stuck in the red range [rage] like Moses, GOD might still have a plan for you to help the Jewish people. This is the conundrum I have with Trump.

This is why so many people find it difficult to explain how they became soulful. Soulfulness doesn't come from your heart. It comes from the right side of your chest. What lies between your heart and soul is your conscience, the FIRE [BURNING BUSH] within you. If there isn't yet a voice emanating out of your breastplate telling you to go back to clean up the mess you left behind, you're not ready for PRIME/PRIME/prime time.

I'm not sure if I know all the letters of the HEBREW alphabet. I'm functionally illiterate in HEBREW. I learned it on the streets of TEL AVIV, not in an ulpan [HEBREW language school]. But what difference does it make how well I speak HEBREW if I understand TORAH using my nose rather than my eyes and ears?

Taking TORAH literally [head] is only one of three ways of appreciating the autobiography of Moses. Taking Torah emotionally [heart] opens you up to an appreciation of the magnificence of Moses' creativity in a whole other way.

But taking TORAH soulfully opens you up to GOD, not just to the words of Moses. That may separate you from religious people while unifying you with humanity. This has made it possible for me to overcome my *antisemitism, anti-Zionists*, *racism, homophobia*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia*. These character *defects* don't only exist in some. They exist in us all.

[1] Growing up with Holocaust survivors turned me into an *antisemite*. [2] Living in ISRAEL turned me into an *anti-Zionist*. [3] Growing up in the American school system at the time when they bused Black people into my neighborhood turned me into a *racist*. [4] Discovering that I was gay turned me into a *homophobe*. [5] Growing up in a broken home with two women turned me

into a *misogynist*. [6] Living a lifetime as a male in a man's world turned me into a *misandrist*. [7] And walking out of my door each day of my life turned me into a *xenophobe*.

I readily admit that I'm a *prejudiced* person. But I'm trying to change. That's the only difference between me and some others.

What I'm stuck with today are *obsessions* over classifications, categorizations and moral rankings that my mother unconsciously forced into me. The pursuit of my [z] factor is the only effort that continues to awaken me. If I can't see me as I truly am, how can I judge others with a modicum of accuracy?

Since October 7th, the world has learned that there's no longer any difference between *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism*. GOD gave ISRAEL to the Jews. If you try to *destroy* our country, you're trying to *destroy* us as a people and each one of us as an ISRAEL unto ourself. That includes gay Jews, too. We are our LAND.

The Palestinians can claim that our LAND is their land. But their land is drowning in *antisemitism*, *anti-Zionism*, *racism*, *homophobia*, *misogyny*, *misandry* and *xenophobia*. Yet they have the *audacity* to claim that we're *bad* and they're good. Let them internalize Judaism, Christianity and Islam first. Let them learn about the struggle the Hindus have in contemplating their navel; the struggle the Buddhists have in overcoming the voice of the serpent in their tree; and the struggle Lao-Tzu brought the Chinese in discovering the perfect circle withing which two fish strive for balance.

GOD made me a White, Jewish, gay male. That's given me the challenge to tolerate, accept and admire people who are different than me. I'm not an *antisemite* or *anti-Zionist* anymore, but I still find it challenging to be with some of my people. I've had to learn to love my religion as a vehicle to loving AAM ISRAEL [the heart and soul of every Jew, not just those Jews I like].

I'm not a *racist* anymore, but I've had to use my race to learn to love all the races of humanity. They were all created by GOD. All races end at the same finish line [death].

I'm not a *homophobe*, but I'm not going to apologize anymore to GOD for how straight or gay men behave toward me. I have my own sweet memories of making love that were like dreams come true. And I'm stuck with a few grim fairy "tails" that I'm ashamed to talk about.

Stop trying to convince me that you love men or women. The Republicans claim to love men. The Democrats claim to love women. I can see that they're both *misogynists* and *misandrists*. The trans community is werking on that front of the war. Let's let them tell us what it means to be half man, half woman. I'm sick and tired of straight people, gay men and lesbians fighting over the topic of gender euphoria.

And when it comes to *xenophobia*, don't tell me that I, as a gay Jew, have no reason to fear walking anywhere other than San Francisco, CA. I live in the greatest city on Earth, far higher than JERUSALEM, ROME and Mecca.

Some behave like *cockroaches*. Some behave like *carpenter ants*. And some behave like *termites*. I'm going to call it as I see it. I think they're all sexually and religiously twisted inside. I see them as *vermin*.

I'm not a *misogynist*. But I'll never forget the time my mother and I were talking by phone, and she called me a son-of-a-bitch. I told her, "Yes! That's exactly what I am, the son of a bitch!" [She later told me that after she slammed down the phone, she started laughing.]

I now know that my [z] factor unites me with all people. It's a clue from GOD that seeking peace is the only way to get GOD to like me. But to do so requires a SPIRITUAL education. It requires an understanding of TORAH from three places in inner space: my HEAD [Judaism],

HEART [Christianity] and soul [Islam]. And to do that well, I found it best to leave my bust to study my navel [Hinduism]; genitals [Buddhism] and backbone down to my anus [Taoism].

With these six paths [chakras] explored from within, I was ready to exit my body through PRAYER. I was ready for office hours with the TEACHER every night. It was my inner werk that made it possible to leave my body through PRAYER from my breastplate, THE BURNING BUSH within my tree of self-knowledge.

It's 4:30 in the morning. Here is the text message I just sent Mike:

"My father wasn't my Father. My father wasn't my dad. My father wasn't my pop [we're not Italian]. My father may have been my daddy, but not for very long. My parents separated when I was six.

My father died when I was 42. He was more like my old man. My old man has been dead for decades. Now I'm an old man.

Your father is dying, Mike. I can tell you this. My old man is still with me in my head, heart and soul."

"Will isn't my father. He isn't my daddy. Although Will is Catholic, he isn't my Italian pop. And even though I'm 12 years older than him, I'm not his old man. Words matter because they model the ways in which we relate to people, places and things."

"Will is like the dad I never had. When Will was a boy, he and his dad did things together. They did things as a family. That absence of a dad left me feeling lonely. I'm so glad God brought Will into my life. He's like a dad to me, but he's a boyfriend, partner and soulmate."

"But Will doesn't believe in God. He believes he's his own god, the creator of all that he goes through. I know that's just conceit. But I'm not his teacher. Our Teacher will give him the lessons he needs to overcome his egotistic self-regard. That's a common occurrence, especially in men because we all have penis problems. Fortunately, Will is modest of body, humble of character and gracious, even though he doesn't believe in God."

"Ephraim is like the son Will never had. Ephraim complains to Will that he's cold at night. He complains when the food doesn't taste good enough for his European sensibilities. He complains that nobody loves him. Will figured out a way for Ephraim to get to watch the "Interview with the Vampire" series on our hotel TV. But now Ephraim is worried about not being able to finish Season 2 before he goes home."

"Will has become like Ephraim's dad, too. Now Will is saddled with two boys to keep happy. Will drives us everywhere we go in Tahoe. He cooks dinner every night for us. He provides entertainment in the form of TV options thanks to his technical prowess. And because he's a natural teacher about the world around us, he can explain the geography and topography of Tahoe to us. He helps Ephraim with technical issues he's having with his phone. And he explains business practices in America to Ephraim because Ephraim is out of touch with our cultural relationship to money."

"Ephraim listens enthusiastically. [I couldn't care less.] I'm the son who's interested in inner things. Ephraim is the son who's interested in outer things."

"Will is the dad who's been saddled with a kid [me] with special needs. But I'm not the kind of kid he was growing up, so he doesn't always know what to do for me. What I need are spiritual answers. What Will can give me are external world answers than lead to great, physical comforts and a greater understanding of the rat race. That's why he's like a dad to me. Will is teaching me to love life externally. I'll teach myself how to love God."

"Ephraim is still a kid at heart although he's 63. He uses Will like the dad he never had. Will just naturally has the temperament to be there for men like Ephraim and me who didn't get the class in "dad" experience of life."

[Will is like Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Joseph. His upbringing has made him into a universal man. He has only one lung, but he's spiritually doing the job of all the men in Genesis on half the air the rest of us consume. All I can say is that God works in mysterious ways. I'm stunned that He has brought me just what I needed."

"We Jews may be hard for everyone to be around. Antisemitism is real, even if Jews in America don't want to admit it because it's based on 3,400 years of lessons from the Teacher that have made us the way we are. But allowing negative feelings about individual Jews or stereotypes of Jews to turn into anti-Zionism isn't the way to win the human race."

Lack of insight into Jews deeply concerns me about Harris winning the election. I'm afraid her West Coast upbringing doesn't give her the religious understanding of what it means to be a Jew, even though she married one. There's nothing I can do but watch, wait and pray to God that Trump loses. I'd rather the world discover her [z] factor than experience his red rage."

I continued texting Mike:

"I know there's no excuse for being annoying. I know I can be just as annoying as Ephraim in my own way. So, I tell Will that there's got to be a special place in heaven for an angel like him. And then he smiles and rolls his eyes. He knows it's true."

"It's hard to be a gay in a world full of human beings who aren't doing all they can to become humans being. But for me it's even harder to be gay among Orthodox Jews. Gays are needy people. Gay Jews may be even needier. We're fighting God, not just man."

"I think I understand a little better now why Christians feel that America has destroyed Christmas with the expression, "Happy Holidays." I'll bet Orthodox Jews are annoyed with secular Jews who celebrate Hanukkah with a blue Hanukkah bush as though that Jewish holiday is Christmas lite."

"Hanukkah isn't just the holiday when we defeated the ancient Greeks around 200 B.C.E. by pushing them out of Israel. It's the holiday in which we celebrate the Jewish children then who loved learning Torah, even though the ancient Greeks had forbidden the ancient Israelis from doing so. The children took out their books and studied anyway. But when the Greek soldiers would come near, they'd hide their books and play with four-sided spinning tops [Hebrew: sevonim; Yiddish: dreidels] to look like other kids. And when the soldiers would leave, the kids would go back to their lessons. There's an acronym written on the four sides of the dreidel [NGHP]. 'nes gadol haya po' [A great miracle occurred here.]"

"The miracle of Hanukkah isn't that one candle burned for eight days. The miracle is that when you ignite a child with learning, the child becomes devoted to the pursuit of knowledge for the rest of their life."

"Will is ignited with knowledge of the outside world, like you, Mike. Ephraim is, too. But Ephraim is still a needy, gay boy who constantly cries out, "I want; I want; I want." He wants good food. He wants things that give him comfort. And he wants good sex with as many other boys as he can get."

"Age changes everything, Mike. When coming from our conscience, we have to look at our thoughts, feelings and urges separately. The more we can weigh our thoughts against our feelings on the scale in our soul, the more we can determine whether our urges are like a thumb on the scale we're using to cheat to get our way."

And with that I ended my homily to Mike this morning.

The GOD around us [ELOHIM] is the same as the GOD within us [ADONAI]. The GOD around us has many faces. The GOD within is unique to each of us alone.

"Shama ISRAEL,
ADONAI ELOHENU,
ADONAI echad."

[Hear, oh ISRAEL:
the LORD, our GOD,
the LORD is one.]

Being a SPIRITUAL, rather than a religious, Jew who also happens to be gay is no different than being a religious Christian who also happens to be Korean or African-American. The names for GOD in the external world contradict one another. But the GOD within us is faithful to us from start to finish. What difference does it make if your religion believes in one name for GOD as the Muslims do, two names for GOD as the Jews do or three names for GOD as the Christians do? It's about how you behave, not what you believe, that counts.

I believe everything boils down to carrots and sticks, rewards and punishments. Those students who know this feel rewarded. They may not think of their circumstances as comfortable. But they know in their heart that they feel rewarded. These are the people who become poetic. They leave the prosaic behind. They become soulful. The GOD within them and the GOD around them become one and the same.

Will isn't just like the dad I never had. He's also like the mom I never had. I had a mother and a father. I didn't get a mom and dad. That's a Christian concept. That's what I got in a boyfriend. I got someone who cares for me, but who lets me be myself – up to a point.

My father and mother weren't like that. They wrestled with me as though I was GOD in the flesh. They wrestled with me as though my LAND was their LAND. I didn't get the FREEDOM to choose. I didn't get the LIBERTY to feel otherwise. I didn't get the emancipation to fight my parents to discover my own truth.

The Dutch have a saying, "GOD made the world, but the Dutch made Holland." I feel like Holland. I feel like a LAND that has been recovered from the sea. I feel a tremendous sense of pride in having shaped myself, thanks to dykes who stood by my side, keeping me from drowning in my own feelings. I'm so grateful to GOD that I got to live in Holland for three years. I even owned a houseboat on the Schinkel, outside Amsterdam. The Dutch helped me become who I am.

I have office hours with the TEACHER every night. But I figuratively raise my hand in class each day when I have a question. For those of you who are interested in what "office hours" are like, allow me to explain:

Another way of stating the SHEMA is that the GOD within me controls my memory of my mother and father. My mother was a pacifist. She always took the side of those who tried to avoid war. But her bleeding-heart, liberal attitude against war was both helping and hindering to humanity.

My father, on the other hand, was a war monger. After what he'd been through, he had no patience with his *enemies*.

I've had to learn that ADONAI [the GOD within me] is forcing me to face the truth about my parents, while teaching me to be my own mom and dad. HE is forcing me to face the fact that my [z] factor seeks peace on Earth, which, sometimes, can only be achieved with war. This is the essence of a bitter [disappointing] irony.

I loved my mother. But she was *wrong* about a few things. She was SPIRITUALLY autistic, just as we all are. There was plenty of Swiss cheese in her. But there were also a lot of holes.

My mental illness was caused by wrestling with ADONAI, who forced me to face my parents through my head, heart and soul. My father clearly understood that *evil* must be *destroyed*. My mother wanted to convince *evil* to turn the other cheek.

My struggle today is in knowing when to lean right toward my father and when to lean left toward my mother. This is what the upcoming election is about. I want to lean left. But I understand the other side of the argument, as well.

The struggle today within the Jewish people is a struggle each of us is having with our parents. This is a struggle that Europeans can't understand. This is an American struggle that only we can talk about to each other. No one in the world knows what we know. No one can talk about what it means to have struggled with GOD the way Americans have. There can be no resolution to this struggle just by making nice with other nations.

The English literally speak the same language as us. But their head, heart and soul aren't united the same way ours is because our histories are so different. Don't believe everything what you hear just because people from other countries speak to us in English. I'm not promoting *xenophobia*. I'm promoting SPIRITUAL facts of life. The U.S. and ISRAEL are different from every other place on Earth. Our creation for religious freedom unites us in a way that no other countries in the world can understand.

There will always be one Jew who represents our cause. You can call him Benjamin Netanyahu. You can call him Volodymyr Zelenskyy. You can call him JESUS. It doesn't matter what name you call the unifying factor that will save the world from *Armageddon*. What matters is that our TEACHER is teaching each of us to overcome our *antisemitism, anti-Zionism*, *racism*, *homophobia*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia* to create a world where people behave better than they did in the past. Some aren't the least bit interested in GOD's curriculum. Others wish HE would teach us all a little faster.

Imagine you're blind, deaf and dumb [mute], and you don't know what a record is. If I told you that you're a record player, and a record is a way of bringing music into your life, you wouldn't understand. The best I might be able to say to help you understand is that a record is a licorice pizza. Your tongue would tell you what your eyes and ears couldn't perceive.

Office hours with the TEACHER are my way of doing something differently than other people are doing it. "Tommy," the rock opera from "The Who," was mostly composed by guitarist Pete Townshend. It tells the story of a boy who became a SPIRITUAL leader and messiah. "That deaf, dumb and blind kid sure can play a mean pin ball."

There are many ways to express individuality. But there's only one way that's authentic to you. If you don't devote yourself to finding your voice – if you don't consume licorice pizza or play pin ball, you aren't going to discover the secret that's in your closet. I can't say it any better than that.

I have a lot of unfinished business with my father because he just didn't have much of a direct influence in my life. I learned some of what I didn't learn from him from the first story in TORAH.

I learned more from the rest of TORAH. But I'm sure there's more to having had a father than what I learned from mine. That topic is being addressed to me by our TEACHER through my Tutor.

For now, I have unfinished business with my mother [z]. Making peace with her may not lead directly to peace on Earth, but it'll lead to a whole lot more peace within me. It'll unite ADONAI [my LORD] with the Tutor [GOD within] of some others. That's much more important to me in the long run!

I dedicated this book to the Orthodox Jewish community who understand the depth of the acronym "YHVH". But I HOPE the American, Christian community will expand the depth of their understanding of JESUS in understanding of THE OLD TESTAMENT with greater personal regard.

My father saw that I was *greedy* when I was in my late thirties and reprimanded me for it. I'd asked him for money to start a business, but he ridiculed me for not being able to make it on my own. [He'd *stolen* his older children's inheritance out from under them to make a fortune, but he didn't want to fund my business enterprise to help me make a name for myself.] Instead of thanking him [violet] for helping me realize that at my age I had to do it myself, I was resentful [red]. Only now can I go to ADONAI to apologize for that.

I can't take my *guilt* to ELOHIM for two reasons:

1. My father is dead. ELOHIM isn't going to bring my father back for me to apologize to him directly.
2. If I did go to ELOHIM, it might be perceived as a sign that I'm looking for an external reward in exchange for my apology.

ADONAI, the GOD within, is the only one I can go to about my character *defects* now that I have a more developed conscience. This is a private matter between HIM [ADONAI] and me. I don't deserve any material reward for cleaning up my act. And I don't want to give GOD [ELOHIM] the impression that I do.

This is a moral [internal] way of PRAYING that weighs on me. Having a peaceful relationship with ADONAI is more important to me than anything in my outer world. But if my outer world were to change - if, for example, Will got deathly sick - I'd go to GOD [ELOHIM] for intervention.

If I didn't get an intervention through PRAYER, and, GOD forbid, Will died, I'd feel punished. I'd feel that I'd been hit with one of GOD's sticks. I hope that over time, I'd be able to look back, as I can now do with my father and Larry, to see the part I played in how things worked out for me with them.

GOD gave me a dad in Will. If HE chose to take that gift away, it's only the faith I've achieved in myself that would give me the strength I'd need to go on.

I'm on a ladder making my way up to an incredible SPIRITUAL height. If I lost all the rungs below me, I'd still have the rungs above my head. I couldn't have come this far without good reason. There must be a plan I can't see that includes me. I can't do to me what others have done to me. I can't dismiss me for being gay and/or Jewish.

I'm always going to need both ADONAI, the GOD within me who's more like my mother, and ELOHIM, the GOD around me who's more like my father.

The GOD around me may be male [ELOHIM]. But I'm not insecure about my relationship to HIM. I don't feel *guilty* about my relationships with men. And nobody can make me. Their fear of male/male love is what's *destroying* the planet and making people leave their houses of prayer in *disgust* and *disbelief*.

I don't know if the ADONAI within me is male and/or female. The same is true of ELOHIM. Gender and sexuality are human issues. They're my tests. And I don't allow anyone to force their answers on me.

This is why I tell you to wrestle with your parents' beliefs. Wrestling our father is like wrestling the stranger that left Jacob with a limp. Wrestling our mother will teach you about the boundaries that end at the knot in your stomach, your [z] factor.

This is also why THE TEN COMMANDMENTS aren't something we're here only to learn to obey in the outer world. They're ways in which we're learning about THINGS that are more important than things.

ELOHIM, the GOD around us has prepared us with sticks in the courts and in law enforcement for those who break Commandments 6-9 [*murder*, *cheating*, *stealing* and *lying*]. ADONAI, the GOD within, is preparing us by teaching us to honor our mother by not *coveting* [Commandment #10].

If I'm *wrong* about the outcome of the election, it will be because my mother was a pacifist. The Americans were pacifists in the 1930's. They had to be convinced that the *threat* of *Naziism* rising in Europe was one they were called by GOD to fight. The same may be happening today.

If Trump wins, he must bomb Iran and force them to recognize ISRAEL. That's our only HOPE. Our struggle in this country with *racism*, *homophobia*, *misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia* may just have to go on the back burner. And you can be sure that meanwhile, the 1% will continue to *steal* us blind.

When looked at in this way, the 1% are friends of ISRAEL who expect to be paid a handsome price for doing the right thing. They're not interested in promises after life. They want rewards in dollars and cents. They're not interested in making SPIRITUAL sense of life.

Rats eat *termites*, *cockroaches* and *carpenter ants*. The rats were the pharaohs of ancient Egypt that are still at the top of the food chain today. The slavedrivers are the fat cats who work for them. And the rest of us at the bottom of the pyramid are the ISRAELITES who have nowhere left to go. If we don't get the rats to help us, we're all going to be the victims of *vermin* from the *insect* world.

This thought makes me very uncomfortable. But I think I'm being realistic. The 1% aren't gods, like the pharaohs once thought of themselves. The 1% know that there is a GOD. They know that their life isn't going to go on forever. They know that the pyramids they build to their greatness aren't going to house them in the afterlife. They know they're going to meet their MAKER. Perhaps there's a chance we can curb their *greed* with *guilt*. It may only be a small chance. But I believe it's our only chance.

For many, knowledge of how to make money is their preferred way to separate themself from others. That's what I don't like about public school education today. Separating man's SPIRIT from their body and focusing education only on matters of the body isn't wise.

The Jews who survived the *Holocaust* were the only Jews I got to know after the Second World War. I met many. I grew up with them. I learned about life from them. They were the winners. The losers went up in smoke.

Going to ISRAEL at the age of 17 introduced me to Jews from all around the world. There are Jews in ISRAEL from more than 100 countries. Western education is only one form of the pursuit of knowledge in ISRAEL.

Using external knowledge or money to raise yourself above others is *arrogant*. And you can bet that the TEACHER will give you lessons until you've learned that lesson. People lose their health and/or their money all the time because they don't take their SPIRITUAL lessons to heart.

I'm not unrealistic. I know that money is needed to survive. But HONEY is needed to thrive. I'm werking on thriving. If you're working on surviving, my opinions may be less useful to you.

We all know that the strong prey upon the weak unless we stop them. Trump has *threatened* to rid the government of experts and replace them with his cronies. But we need experts on food and drugs in the FDA. We need experts in meteorology in the U.S. Weather Service. The same is true for all government institutions. Trump may use his allies in government and business to prey upon the weak to secure his power. This is what the 1% always do. They're pharaohs who see us only as their workforce.

There's no doubt that rats have *infested* our house. Now we must get them to eat the *spiders [thieves]*, *cockroaches* [*anti-Zionists*], *carpenter ants* [*antisemites*] and *termites* [*terrorists*]. But a government that doesn't expose *beetles [racists], humbugs [homophobes], moths [misogynists]; poisonous caterpillars [misandrists]* and *locust [xenophobes*] isn't doing its job, either.

The rats must eat the *vermin*. This is the only pragmatic solution to the problem of civilizing humanity. The *insects* are more dangerous than the rats. There's nothing the rats do that we haven't seen rats do before. We need to make better use of them. The *threat* to Judaism is rising precipitously. A nation that doesn't protect its Jews will sink into *anarchy*.

Will is a hot head [red]. He's constantly crying out for *Putin* to push the button. He thinks it's a joke. But for someone like me who attempted suicide three times, it's not funny. I'm afraid that Will is going to get sick and die on me because of his temper. He's in good health, but he only has one lung. It's paramount that he ages with good, mental health as well as good, physical health. I saw many Catholics at Most Holy Redeemer figuratively blow their brains out with strokes, break their heart with heart attacks; and eat themselves up inside with cancer.

I'm concerned about losing my boyfriend. And I'm afraid. I've talked to him about it. But he isn't interested in discussing medical matters from a SPIRITUAL perspective. He can't relate to me as his SPIRITUAL advisor. He doesn't buy into anything I'm telling you.

Being realistic about relationships is a question of being logical [using your head]; rational [using your heart]; and reasonable [using your soul]. Being realistic is far more difficult than it looks because it also requires that you're sensible [using your genitals]. Being mindful requires your whole body.

Understanding the limits of every relationship is key. At this time, I only wish to lower the temperature. When Harris wins, Will will be much calmer. Trump has put enormous pressure on America and the world. I imagine that many people are upset without even knowing why. COVID only ratcheted up the pressure.

Biden was an amazing healer. But he's an old-fashioned Catholic who many Jews disagree with. Last night ISRAEL attacked Iran's military sites. But Biden insisted that ISRAEL not end the nuclear *threat* Iran poses. ISRAEL can't do that anyway without America's help. So, the Orthodox Jews are forced to follow the dictates of our benign, old Catholic leader. I'm sure that's an affront to their pride. Those of us who wave the rainbow flag aren't imbeciles. We can see what's happening to straight men who bend each other's noses out of shape.

Trump and his "trumpets" seem to think that they can surround *Jericho* [place of fragrance], blow their horns, and the walls will simply come tumbling down. I don't see that happening without the Orthodox Jews. And if the Orthodox Jews go with Trump, the Democrats will find themselves severely weakened.

Although the battle of Jericho was fought by Joshua$_1$ [savior$_1$, not Savior$_2$.], the Christians seem to think they can combine Joshua$_1$ and Joshua$_2$ [JESUS] to build their religious platform. I don't think the Democrats understand the power of GOD when it comes to elections. I may lean

very far left because I'm gay, but I'm still a Jew. And I'm the child of *Holocaust* survivors. I think with much more than just my head.

The course of history leans toward GOD, not toward the Democrats or Republicans. You can see that Europe bankrupted itself religiously with *antisemitism*. You can see that the Middle East is bankrupting itself religiously with *anti-Zionism*. As an Independent, gay Jew it seems obvious to me that the future lies with those who support ISRAEL and America.

GOD gave us a seven-day weekly calendar that begins on Sunday and ends on Saturday. Christianity celebrates the day GOD decided to create the world [Sunday]. Islam celebrates the sixth day, Friday, the day GOD created man [ADAM]. But most Christians and Muslims only look at their solar calendars to determine when to sow and when to reap. They don't look at the Jewish calendar that's used everywhere on Earth that comes out of the very first, few words of TORAH.

Jews celebrate the day GOD rested [Saturday]. The irony is that GOD [ELOHIM] doesn't rest. But GOD [ADONAI] does. GOD [ADONAI] rests the day we die. So, we're all figuratively only given seven days of life and then the GOD within us rests [We die].

If you don't appreciate the time you have to get something done, you'll find yourself running out of time. If you don't appreciate the space you've got in a society like America that's fought for freedom, liberty and emancipation, you'll find your world shrinking because of circumstances beyond your control.

If you don't appreciate the Christian contribution of thanking THE FATHER, SON and HOLY SPIRIT [GOD] for having created the universe on the first day [Sunday]; the Muslim contribution of thanking Allah for having created humanity on the sixth day [Friday]; and the Jewish contribution of thanking GOD [ADONAI] for leading us from start to finish from within toward the seventh day [Saturday] – then you don't know enough about the SPIRITUAL meaning of time and space.

The world has discounted the Jews since the very first Passover. But we've survived many such challenges from GOD. We've been plagued in so many ways that there aren't enough days in the 365-day solar calendar to mark all our holidays. In my opinion, it would seem very shortsighted to bank on the Jews failing.

GOD leads some with their eyes, some with their ears and some with their nose. The reason many are called, and few are chosen is either because they didn't hear the call; they didn't obey the call; or they heard the call, but thought it wasn't a call for them personally.

That call has been echoed by patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics. They've told us [gay men] in no uncertain terms that we're *perver*ts who are an affront to GOD. They all say HE *hates* us. They all discount one kind of Jew or another. Only rabbis don't discard Jews. We've been recycling TORAH for 3,400 years. Perhaps it would be advantageous for some to stop reading books and start reading scrolls.

Today, Muslims and atheists are best friends. Today, Jews and Christians in America are working together to fight Muslims and atheists. Those are the facts as I see it from the center of the political spectrum. I look to my right and to my left and I hear people complaining about money. The noise from the business world is echoed by the media. But when I look over their heads to the far right and the far left, I hear how they feel about MILK and HONEY.

Most people are *hypocrites*. Even in the gay community I experience *antisemitism*. It's not just the religious who are calling me a *pervert*. Therefore, I see the future as an individual path that each of us must forge on our own. Far be it for me to tell anyone where to go or how to get there.

I'm using the strategy I learned from the *Holocaust* survivors who influenced me when I was a child.

I don't just use my eyes and ears. I use my nose [intuition/sixth sense]. My nose knows. For me, the path to GOD is like a cloudy, warm summer night. There are no stars that can be seen in the sky. There's no moonlight. There are no city lights. I'm figuratively alone in a meadow with ominous trees surrounding me on all sides. It's pitch black. I can't see a thing. I can't hear a thing. If I get startled by something coming out of the forest towards me, I'm terrified of what it might be. That's my depiction of reality.

For me, the path to our CREATOR is like jasmine on just such a night. I follow HIS fragrance using only my nose. I can't put my faith only in the GOD of the Abrahamic faiths as promoted by the institutions of religion. It's not that their names for HIM contradict one another. It's that their behavior doesn't live up to their names. Yet they've all declared that I'm HIS *enemy*.

I'm not your *enemy* because I'm a Jew. I'm not your *enemy* because I'm gay. I'm not your *enemy*, period. I'm your classmate. And I've already told you that your grades aren't going on my report card.

I know that the walls of Jericho must be torn town. The ISRAELITES tore them down the first time under the leadership of Joshua$_1$. I wouldn't be surprised if they were torn down again by Joshua$_2$ [JESUS]. The smell from behind those walls is retched. The place reeks. It's hardly a fragrance that wafts over those walls.

It's very likely Trump's "trumpets" are going to tear down the walls of Jericho [*anti-Zionism*]. Those walls now surround Iran. I believe what I smell, not what I see and hear. I got the MEMO. I got it through my nose. That's why it's been so difficult for me to describe my gay agenda. When Muslims devote themselves to murdering men who love men, that's not good for the Jews. That's when history repeats itself.

You're probably going to scorn what I've just said. I don't expect you to believe in something you have to use your imagination to perceive rather than your eyes and ears. But it does say in TORAH that GOD created man in HIS image. If you don't use your imagination to get a sense of HIS image, your eyes and ears will surely deceive you, too.

I'm trying to be patient with both sides of the political spectrum. I'm trying to teach those SPIRITUAL classmates who want to learn. I'm trying to light their candle with my BURNING BUSH. I'm trying to celebrate Hanukkah every day of the year along with Jewish New Year [the birth of ADAM] and Yom Kippur [the day of atonement to GOD for how I misunderstood my mother's intentions].

If Trump wins the election, it doesn't mean that what I've learned about life is *wrong*. It means that trying to anticipate the TEACHER's agenda is useless. Nobody knows what we need to learn next. Even if my mother's intentions are on GOD's agenda, it may not be what's on HIS agenda for now. Remember, I'm the odd sort of prognosticator who predicts the present, not the future. I can see how it is. No one can see how it will be. Think of me as like someone from Missouri, the "Show Me" State. Think of me as a hillbilly from the Ozarks. Think of my people as having come there from Appalachia. Think of my accent when speaking English as a Yiddish drawl.

The story of NOAH and the ark teaches us that each of us has been given an ark [ARON]. Each of us is responsible for the animals in it. Each of us was toilet trained to contain the *evil* inside of us. This is the first lesson in living among people in cities. This is the first lesson in becoming a civilized human being.

All that you learned about life from the stories of ADAM and EVE and CAIN and ABEL were introductions to the real world of today. The struggle ADAM had with GOD should have taught ADAM that women aren't *evil*. Neither is the talking serpent between man's legs.

The struggle CAIN had with GOD should have taught CAIN that his brother is a separate student in the school of life. Each of their grades will be handled by the TEACHER individually.

In the story after NOAH in GENESIS, the TOWER of BABEL [elevated structure of GOD], there's an opportunity for us to reach up to GOD in HIS abode. But there's also an opportunity to look down from there on man's penis problems.

Everybody has a good enough imagination to understand that after GOD flooded the world figuratively with hormones that changed the meaning of life for us when we were a kid. But how many have admitted that GOD didn't make a mistake in doing so? HE wasn't rash or reckless. There was never a need to defy HIM to usurp HIS power.

We all become cynical the more we grow from a seed to a sprout, to a shoot, to a sapling into a mature tree of self-knowledge.

But what if GOD gave us the impression that HE couldn't be trusted on purpose? What if HE just said it was a mistake to flood the world to make us reflect on our mistakes, not HIS? What if HE had told ADAM and EVE not to eat from the tree of knowledge knowing full well that knowledge of the world around them would eventually lead to knowledge of the world within themselves?

What if NOAH had been a pregnant woman rather than a man? What would have been in the hull of her boat would have been a baby, not a sample representation of all the animals in nature. Would you kill all the animals on her boat if she decided she didn't want to keep them?

Everyone behaves like an animal from time to time by letting their animals off their boat during sex with others who are also animalistic. And that's fine if you're single. But when you're ready to marry, you're expected to make a promise of fidelity to your partner. And you're expected to keep your word for a lifetime, not just until the sex gets boring and your eyes start to wander. Those who break their word, as Larry did, produce great heartache for themself and their partner.

I'm not suggesting that divorce isn't sometimes necessary. I'm only stating that the 7th Commandment shouldn't be taken lightly. It lies between *murder* [#6] and *stealing* [#8]. It's no joke! Keeping your word is the recipe for making bricks with which you'll build every wall during your lifetime. If your word isn't good, you're not good. You're *evil*.

But because we're only human, some people [especially men] behave *badly* from time to time, if, for no other reason, just to find out what happens when you break bricks. They badger, bat their eyes, laugh like a hyena, behave bullishly, parrot others or hound people to get what they want. Men behave like animals. Who doesn't know it?

But there are men who do much *worse*. They *infest* others' houses like *cockroaches*, *carpenter ants*, *termites*, *spiders, beetles*, *humbugs*, *poisonous caterpillars* and *locust*. They *invade*, *infiltrate*, *infect* and *plague* society whether in *swarms* or *hordes*. If you don't yet know the difference between men who behave like animals and men who behave like insects, you're not present in class. You're out on the quad.

It's not GOD who makes mistakes. It's us by acting like animals rather than human beings.

Some Republicans claim that the Democrats are creating hurricanes to batter the South, while the gays are creating tornadoes to do the same to the Midwest. Those very same people also believe that the Jews are using technology in the form of space lasers to set the West on fire. Is the year 2024 or 1024?

Some Republicans believe that we've built towers to "their" HEAVEN that have given us powers we shouldn't have. They oppose science, technology; secular education; and words that can be used with figurative meanings. The only pun they embrace is the "SON" and the "sun." More than that one religious play on words [which only exists in English], they can't handle.

The TOWER of BABEL is a euphemism for man's erections. Orgasm is the goal of the tower to power that every man builds. A tower to his own power is erected every time he's aroused. This is his rocket ship, his non-stop vehicle to GOD's abode. This is the male express train to Eden. This is how every man communicates with GOD almighty for a brief moment when earthly delights overwhelm his thinking with HEAVENLY delights.

The TOWER of BABEL level of awakening should be about achieving emotional orgasms that produce more than bodily comforts. It should be an opportunity to give comfort to others through passionate involvement in helping them succeed in both their worlds. It should be about building a tower to power through career choices that help society succeed as a SPIRITUAL concept. It should be a compassionate way to help the world get rich enough internally to make the pursuit of happiness a universal goal.

But we see that the 1% use their towers of power to oppress the masses. They scheme to control the world rather than help the world. They're not yet Abrahamic. They've only come as far as the fourth story of GENESIS. Therefore, they're bent on manipulating those who are Abrahamic to get their way. This is a truth about reality that affects Jews, Christians and Muslims alike. We should be working together to strengthen democracies around the world, not the 1%.

Elan Musk, Larry Page, Sergey Brin, Jeff Bezos, Mark Zuckerberg, Larry Ellison, Bernard Arnault, Jensen Huang, Warren Buffett and Amancio Ortega are the ten riches men in the world. They represent men with a huge, permanent erection. They're more like wild stallions than men. Do they personify wisdom and love? Do they personify loyalty to GOD. Which of them is SPIRITUALLY educated enough to make his way past the TOWER of BABEL into the stories of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Most billionaires only know how to make money and oppress those in the pursuit of HONEY.

The 1% are rats who've infested everyone's abode. "The love of money is the root of all *evil*." [1 TIMOTHY 6:10] Those who choose external wealth over internal wealth will die SPIRITUAL paupers, no matter how rich they think they are. It's time for the 1% to get with the program. It's time for the 1% to kill all the *vermin* so that the common man can pursue his goal of becoming a productive human being and ANGEL/ANGEL/angel disclosed.

The Palestinian cause is like Lyme disease. It's been spread by Iran into Lebanon, Gaza, Yemin and the West Bank. It's time for the Muslim world to wake up. It's time for the atheists to wake up. It's time for the 1% to wake up. I'm sorry to have to say it, but it's time for the gay community to wake up.

I think all questions in TORAH should be punctuated as they do in Spanish with an upside-down question mark at the beginning and a question mark at the end [¿?]. This will alert you to the need to view questions from two directions.

The first question asked in TORAH is, "¿Did GOD really say, 'You must not eat from any tree in the garden?" [GENESIS 3:1] This is the voice of doubt that was iterated by the serpent. It figuratively comes from our penis every time it raises its head in search of fun without SPIRITUAL direction. It throws doubt on truth in its attempt to get what it wants.

ELOHIM told ADAM he mustn't eat from the tree of knowledge. We don't know how EVE found out about that. EVE's answer to the serpent's question was, "We may eat fruit from the trees

in the garden, but GOD did say, 'You must not eat fruit from the tree that is in the middle of the garden, and you must not touch it, or you will die.'" [GENESIS 3:2]

What EVE got *wrong* is that we know GOD showed ADAM two trees in the middle of the garden, the tree of knowledge and the tree of life. HE told ADAM not to eat from the tree of knowledge. HE didn't tell him he couldn't touch it. [GENESIS 2:15]

The narrator then tells us, "When the woman saw that the fruit of the tree was good for food and pleasing to the eye, and also desirable for gaining wisdom, she took some and ate it. She also gave some to her husband, who was with her, and he ate it. Then the eyes of both of them were opened, and they realized they were naked; so, they sewed fig leaves together and made coverings for themselves." [GENESIS 3:6-7]

I don't think this is an accurate description of what ADAM and EVE learned. I think their eyes were opened in the sense that they realized they were "nude." I think they could see that they were physically without clothing. This is why they covered their genitals with leaves.

I don't think they realized that nudity would lead to nakedness in the emotional sense of the word or that nakedness would lead to transparency in the SPIRITUAL sense. Just covering their genitals didn't conceal their heart [feelings] and soul [beliefs]. Concealing their nudity led to the need to conceal their nakedness and transparency before GOD. That's what so profoundly affected them that they hid behind trees when they heard GOD coming toward them. And when HE called them out from behind the trees, they felt exposed for having *defied* HIM. They weren't just worried about being nude. They were worried about much more than that. They began to realize that GOD could see right through them. They began to understand the depth of the experience of *guilt*.

"To know" someone in the sense of have met them uses the verb LA-AKIR in HEBREW. "To know" someone using the verb LA-DA-AT refers to knowledge that's sexual, intimate and thorough. This is referred to as "knowing someone in the biblical sense of the word."

When ADAM and EVE ate from the tree of knowledge, they discovered that GOD knew them in the biblical sense of the word. HE knew them physically, emotionally and SPIRITUALLY. They realized that HE knew them completely.

The profundity of being so deeply seen isn't eye-opening. It's blinding. The rest of the BOOK of GENESIS recounts how the descendants of ADAM and EVE began to see more of themselves through GOD's eyes.

Going through the BOOK of GENESIS by seeing yourself in all the characters is the way to open your eyes to the depth of how deeply GOD sees you, personally. This is a level of self-knowledge that's greater than coming to know yourself sexually. It's greater than knowing where your emotional mines are located so you don't accidentally cause them to explode. Knowing yourself in the biblical sense of the word means plummeting a depth of intimacy with yourself that's so profound that you can't go there on your own. You must employ a Guide. That Guide is the Tutor GOD gave you: ADONAI, JESUS or Allah, Krishna etc.

This is why the first book of the Five Books of Moses is so important to your understanding of the other four. You can't become a Moses on a journey without a Guide. You can't help your people without the help of your Guide. And you can't understand the importance of THE NEW TESTAMENT and the Quran without the help of the Jews.

We all know the embarrassment of being nude; the shame of having our character *defects* revealed; and the humiliation of believing that we're transparent before our CREATOR that some don't experience until they're on their deathbed.

The child moves through embarrassment with instruction in how to avoid nudity with modesty of their body. The adolescent moves through shame with instruction in how to avoid emotional

nakedness with humility in sexual behaviors. And the adult moves through humiliation with instruction in how to avoid religious exposure with grace [loyalty to GOD].

In these ways each of us is a tree of self-knowledge of good and *evil* that grows taller in one direction and grows deeper roots in the other direction. This is referred to in Yiddish as a "mensch." We really don't have a word for it in English. It means a person with integrity and honor, someone with character, rectitude, dignity, a sense of what's right and decorous.

Once we read TORAH for personal edification, we can see the progression from ELOHIM to ADONAI in us. We can see how we went from a tree of knowledge to a BURNING BUSH. We can see how we've gone through the process in internalizing *guilt*.

If you only refrain from *evil* because of external outcomes, you're not a sufficiently evolved person. Awakening to the GOD within you through interface with your conscience leads to a BURNING BUSH experience with the GOD within you who'll lead you to the GOD of us all.

ADAM and EVE weren't forbidden from eating from the tree of LIFE until after they were confronted by GOD for having eaten from the tree of knowledge. They were banished from the garden of Eden to find their way HOME another way.

Banishment corresponds to disassociation from the metaphor of each of us being a tree of self-knowledge. Eden corresponds to our soul, an immaterial place within each of us where we can return to GOD's grace through a figurative understanding of our moral [internal] and ethical [external] commitment to moving through our *guilt* with wisdom, love and loyalty to GOD.

Life is a learning experience that will come to an end. What comes next, nobody knows. Don't believe any religious institution that tries to convince you that their *dogma* is the whole truth and nothing but the truth. None of the Abrahamic faiths are infallible. Make your journey personal.

The Creation story is a metaphor for the formation of the human condition. What we experience in the real [outer] world will always reflect what's going on inside of us. This brings up the yin [x] and yang [y] of Taoism, the two aspects of the whole that we must all contend with.

It's only when we understand the universal importance of [z] [the feminine side of us that's left a physical scar on our belly] that we can reconcile the unification process that brings each of us to the peace table from a different tradition and direction.

Combining all the world's traditions will reunite us with the tree of life. This is the secret to redemption, not believing only in YHVH, JESUS or Allah.

Woman [z] holds the secret to man [y]. But only the men who aren't physically *beguiled* by sex are capable of seeing this. Like moths to a flame, men seem to get *burned* time and again by the serpent in their tree.

Thank GOD I'm so attracted to my boyfriend that I don't want any other man. My talking serpent and his are intimate companions. Every time they get together for a "chat," it's like they haven't seen each other for years. It's always a heartfelt reunion!

Will's father died suddenly of bladder cancer at the age of 62. His father had been devoted to Will, especially since Will was so sick as a child. Growing up in a small town [Eureka, CA], Will's dad took his wife and kids camping every summer. [Will has a younger brother.] When the kids were older, their dad took them fishing in Washington State in the San Juan islands. I got the impression that they lived a "Leave it to Beaver" life with Will as Wally and his younger brother as the Beaver. After Will grew up and left home, he and his parents became avid golf buddies. The three of them joined a club and would meet for a round of golf every week.

Like Ephraim, I had no father growing up. Our mothers were, coincidentally, both German. So, we share that, along with our Judaism and gay, sexual identity. Will inherited his dad's virtue of loving kids. Ephraim and I have *bad* memories of childhood.

Will serves my needs as both like my husband and my dad. It's a joy to finally experience American family life with him after my *Holocaust*, surviving parents were so difficult for me to understand. My homelife remained oddly European, even after my parents divorced. Growing up, TV was where I learned what home life in America was supposed to look like. Maybe that's why "Modern Family" became so dear to my heart. It helped me heal even more in adulthood.

Me to Mike in a text message: "News flash: If you chose that affair you had with Andrew because he was like your father, then you must be like your mother."

Mike: "Haha. I've always been like my German mother in a thousand ways. I've known that most of my life. My overly good, sensitive heart comes from her."

Me: "I wouldn't worry about her. Now that her father and husband have one foot in the grave and the other one on a banana peel, I think she's going to get the opportunity to look more closely at how she bends to the will of the religious men in her life. Women nowadays have millions of new, healthy ways to get out of the man trap. I hope you don't make it harder on her by telling her what to do."

Mike: "Yes. Thank you. I understand. I'm meeting a new guy tonight for dinner and a bookstore, and maybe my place afterwards. He's a 33-year-old South Korean who grew up in Minneapolis. He's a very shy, introverted guy who has never been in a relationship. He's an architectural designer. Says he doesn't have any gay friends here."

Me: "Sounds like he's going to fall in love with you. If life is a school and each person who comes into our life is a good book, then this is going to be interesting. I know you aren't looking for love."

Every one of us is like a skyscraper. Our parents or guardians religiously dug into us when we were kids just as construction workers dig down into the ground to create the foundation of a building. To construct a human being, you must begin by going down before you go up. If the foundation isn't made secure, you get a leaning tower of Piza [Italy] or a Millenium Tower [San Francisco]. "House built on a weak foundation will not stand, oh no. Story's told through all creation, will not stand." [HOSANNA: "save now" or "praise" - sung by Harry Belafonte in 1956.]

Some people swear their parents are saints; they can do no *wrong*. Some say they were *devils* who could do no right. And some see their parents as construction workers who dutifully built their foundation for them before they added one story above the other. Every child looks back on their upbringing to decide for themself whether their skyscraper is standing tall or leaning precipitously.

I don't think most people's foundations are secure enough. They need SPIRITUAL reinforcement like the flying buttresses Europeans had to add to their Gothic cathedrals. Such reinforcement usually has to come from the outside later in life. This is why our classmates in the school of life are so important to our SPIRITUAL education and why I find it necessary to spend my life in close communication with the TEACHER.

Everyone's foundation is surrounded by ADAMA [earth]. The marriage of every ADAM begins with his relationship to ADAMA [earth]. His relationship to life [CHAVA: EVE] comes after that.

When we look at our relationship to the Earth, we can see that we're all in jeopardy. Our foundation to our environment is deeply askew. This is everyone's problem, not just a problem for the business class or politicians.

This is also a problem that ISRAEL must solve. Every Jew is the personification of ISRAEL, so by extension, every LAND of MILK [love] and HONEY [wisdom] is askew, too. The whole world is wonky. And we aren't going to fix anything unless we all work together with the TEACHER.

Until all human beings see themselves as like ISRAELIS, there will be no peace on Earth. Until every individual sees him or herself as like a skyscraper made up of many stories held in place by a firm foundation, lives will come crashing down like TOWERS of BABEL one upon another.

If you believe that ADAM and EVE were brought together in a marriage between a man [y] and a woman [x], you're right. That's a description of the union between your parents that created you. Your parents were created the same way by their parents. You probably knew your grandparents, so you saw what the marriages of couples produces from one generation to the next in your own family.

But you're not like your parents or grandparents. You're a new generation of human being in the modern era. You're a marriage of the thoughts in your head [ADAM] and feelings in your heart [EVE]. And if you two divorce, as I did with mental illness, you know that you'll suffer greatly.

Terrorists tore down the World Trade Center because they saw that those skyscrapers looked like the parents of all the other skyscrapers in New York City. That's why we became so enraged and protective at what those *insects* did to us. That's why we started a war in Afghanistan that we couldn't extricate ourselves from for 20 years. Thanks to Biden, we realized that we couldn't *eradicate* those *termites*. We saw that Muslims must *eradicate* themselves from their own *plagues*.

9/11 marked the attack on every American's SPIRITUAL parents by Islamic *vermin*. 10/7 marked the attack on every ISRAEL's, SPIRITUAL sister by Islamic *vermin*. If you think Afghanistan looks *bad* today, Gaza will look far *worse* before it gets better unless Islam comes up with a fresh plan to exterminate the *vermin* in their faith.

We're all here to learn how to make peace from the inside out. I think the Muslims should trade some of their land for peace with the Jews and Christians. Gaza could be traded for the West Bank to create a Palestinian state. That would give ISRAEL beachfront property outside of our LAND to build a vacation resort like Las Vegas. Lebanon should be divided into two states, a Christian and a Muslim state, with the Christian state bordering ISRAEL. In this way, the Abrahamic faiths could make peace between IshmaEL and Isaac before the same GOD who created us all.

If Iran doesn't want to join in on this exchange of land in the Middle East, the next President of the United States will just have to bomb their nuclear sites and end their military might once and for all. All the religious *plagues* around the world originate in Iran.

Each of us is a tree of knowledge in the internal sense of the word. Some of us are trees of self-knowledge, as well. Each of us has a BURNING BUSH in our tree of knowledge that gives us life. In this way, we're a tree of knowledge with a tree of life growing within it. We call this life that grows within us our SPIRIT.

Those who oppose this Judaic view of inner reality to such a degree that they refuse to allow Jews to live in our own HOMELAND in the Middle East are *termites*. They're a life form that *destroys* wood. They're opposed to the civilizing process that's been going on for thousands of years given to us by the one GOD who created us all. They can't be allowed to proliferate any longer. They're a danger to world order.

Each human being created in the modern age is constructed like a skyscraper thanks to the Internet, technology and the scientific method. Each of us needs a firm foundation in the external sense of the word.

Without language that's used both literally and figuratively, we're lost. The TOWER of BABEL *destroys* the HOPE in world peace when we start babbling in adolescence about our desires, which

are so different from our childish wants. But we can reunite the world with order by honoring GOD's plan for a world through the unification of the seven major scriptures of the world. These are directions given to us by GOD. Here are those seven "languages" in the order they were given:

1.	Indigenism	Body language
2.	Hinduism	Navel
3.	Judaism	Head
4.	Buddhism	Genitals
5.	Taoism	Backbone
6.	Christianity	Heart
7.	Islam	Soul

Each of us was once a seed [newborn] that broke out of its shell [mother]. We grew up through the rock of reality [childhood] into the light [adulthood] in search of GOD's kingdom here on Earth. We were a sprout [child] that grew leaves [modesty]. We became a sapling [adolescent] when we flowered [reached orgasm] for the first time. And we've continued to grow up by fruiting [believing in GOD] in an orchard of wondrous experiences over our lifetime.

There's no need to fear forests [people we don't know]. We're all becoming responsible stewards of the LAND/LAND/land within us and the land around us. We can get everyone out of the forest [*xenophobia*] and into a figurative meadow [intimacy] of their own. We all have trouble sometimes because we can't see the forest for the trees. You're a tree. Some can see you. You're in a forest. Some can save you. We all have an important part to play in becoming stewards of the Earth.

Don't judge a scroll by its mantle. All scrolls are identical. Judge books by their covers. But question books as you'd question a can by its label. Some labels are torn. This happens in shipping. It's unfortunately, but unavoidable sometimes. But some labels simply misrepresent the contents of the can. That's unforgiveable.

Those who don't look male or female in the way that you prefer males and females to look aren't *evil*. Remember that sex doesn't *kill*. *Violence* mixed with ignorance *kills*.

There isn't a person on the planet who isn't *vain*. We all love the container we were given.

There isn't a person on the planet who isn't *conceited*. We all believe what we think.

But what do you call a person who's *vain* and *conceited*? There isn't one word for both. We tend to describe such people as *egotistic*, *smug*, or *arrogant*. Other terms include self-centered or self-important.

I'm both *vain* and *conceited*. I love my body and my mind. Fortunately, the TEACHER has allowed me to remain in this school long enough to see what happens to human beings over time. our body weakens. It turns ugly. And our mind turns from cream cheese to Swiss cheese. Suddenly, we're aware of all the holes in our thinking.

What I'm doing in this book about my relationship to my mother is the best I can do to fill the holes in my Swiss cheese with cream cheese. I don't have another way of describing the process of aging gracefully.

As far as my body goes, I've lost most of my hair. My skin is sallow. And my joints creak. The best I can do is try to eat right, get enough sleep and exercise daily.

I have no illusions about *vanity* and *conceit* getting in my way. They already did. Now GOD is taking them out of the way for me. Such are the lessons in the Ph.D. program in the school of life.

In class each day today, I ask question of my Tutor while engaged with the students. Talking to GOD during my conversations with others is something I think everyone should do. But that can only happen if I'm aware that what's happening around me is a lesson for me personally that I should be taking to heart.

News, weather and sports always come down to how things will affect me, personally. Everything relates to my DESTINY or *fate* if I'm sitting in class, and not out on the quad shootin' the breeze.

The pleasure GOD got in creating human life isn't for us to question. That happened on the 6th day, the Friday that Muslims celebrate. But on the 7th day, GOD rested.

On the 8th day of life, every Jewish boy signs on to our contract with GOD [ELOHIM]. We lose a little ink [blood] in the process, but it's worth it. After that, it's all about our parents creating a foundation for a skyscraper that will rise up higher than the TOWER of BABEL we read about crashing down.

We don't want anyone babbling nonsense. It was *bad* enough that the pharaohs had pyramids built to their greatness to house them after life. We want people today to speak clearly about what they're here to do and how we can work together to help everyone achieve their dreams and avoid their *nightmares*.

Although it's difficult to convince the Orthodox Jews that TORAH must be taken figuratively, as well as literally. I believe it can be done. Once they understand how TORAH teaches us how to control the forces within us through the development of a personal relationship with ADONAI [YHVH], there won't be a force on Earth that human beings won't be able to master with a Tutor helping them. Time and space will be like putty in their hands.

Fox, and all the other media outlets have sane-washed Trump because they're all owned by the 1%. What wasn't stated in this election is that Americans are deeply religious and care about the future of ISRAEL. Like immigration, religion in America is broken. But marriage equality can fix religion. It's time for Democrats and Republicans to start working together as students in GOD's school. Neither is all right or all *wrong*. Don't listen to the *cockroaches* or *carpenter ants*. Stay near the center of the political spectrum.

Nobody wants the 1% feeding us the questions they approve of anymore. Our worry about the cost of eggs and gasoline is distracting us from the ways in which we're being *cheat*ed by the Fortune 500 companies, especially the oil and drug companies. And using abortion as a way to wedge men against women - South against North - *sadists* against *masochists* - goes against telling the truth.

The Orthodox Jews are correct in having determined that a human being doesn't become a person in GOD's eyes until they're born and see the light of day. But there is a FIRE in every zygote that gives it life. Don't snuff out the FIRE in any human at any stage of life. Promote contraception. Promote AIDS drugs and drugs that prevent STDs. Sex without marriage isn't a *sin*. People who like sex aren't *perverts*. People who don't like sex aren't, either. Use your common sense and SPIRITUAL education to promote sex education, so people will strive for a loving union based on fidelity to one person. That might not be for everybody, but it's a goal we can promote through sexual tolerance combined with marriage equality.

The Orthodox Jews believe that every Jewish man is a Jacob. GOD changed Jacob's name to ISRAEL. Every male Jew was once the personification of ISRAEL. But today every Jew, male and female, wrestles GOD. Therefore, today every Jew, regardless of their race, sexual orientation or gender is a personification of ISRAEL.

If Christians and Muslims want to wrestle GOD, too, they're going to have to support wisdom before love, and love before loyalty. This is the way in which GOD enrolled us in HIS school. The head is the highest chakra of the body, unless you've got yours up your ass.

If you've met Jews you don't like, welcome to the club. I find it difficult to be among some of my people, too. Too many Jews are more *obsessed* with external issues like money, not realizing that our TEACHER rewards us from the inside out for all that we accomplish. Inner wealth can't be measured in dollars. It can only be measured in common sense.

I'm back at home in San Francisco. I've had my first night's sleep in my own bed. It's 8:30 in the morning on Monday, October 28th, 2023. It wasn't easy being with a gay, German Jew for a week. When it comes to dishing out sainthoods, save one for me! I see myself as an ANGEL disclosed. I don't mind telling people what I do right because I don't mind telling them what I do *wrong*.

I sent Ephraim a WhatsApp text this morning:

Me: "Good morning, "my dear." [Ephraim ends every sentence with "my dear."] Hope you slept well. [He complained every night in Tahoe that I got up in the middle of the night and made noise.] I didn't get up until 6:00 am today! I've already written a few pages of my latest book and had breakfast."

Ephraim: "Good morning, my dear. I just woke up. I slept 10 hours!"

Me: "I'm not surprised. Everyone who spends time in my company leaves exhausted!

Every time Will is the least bit under the weather, I worry that he's dying. I'm like Jacob. He's like my favorite son, Joseph. When Jacob's ten sons with Leah decided to *kill* Joseph, but then sold him into *slavery* instead, they brought back the coat of many colors their father had given him dripping in pig's blood to prove that Joseph was dead. [GENESIS 37:34-35]

It's very worrisome when you care deeply for another person. The thought of losing them becomes more painful than your own death could ever be. This is what love does to you.

Will had one lung removed when he was six. It was deformed and malfunctioning. He caught pneumonia easily in childhood and would spend a week twice each year in an oxygen tent in the hospital to deal with pneumonia. Later he had asthma and allergies. So, it's little wonder I'm so concerned about his health.

He, on the other hand, was told by his mother not to make the whole family suffer whenever he's sick. So, he always keeps his aches and pains to himself.

I love him for not making me worry. Ephraim complained about every little thing that annoyed him all week. I'm not used to being around someone like that. Will has spoiled me. I can't imagine my life without Will.

In TORAH, when, in old age, Jacob discovered that Joseph was alive and well and living in ancient Egypt, Jacob must have felt that a miracle had been bestowed on him personally. On his deathbed, Jacob revealed his blessings on his twelve sons. You can read through his mixed blessings for his other sons in GENESIS 49. Jacob described Joseph as "the Shepherd, the rock of ISRAEL."

I can see naming your son after one of the sons of Joseph [Ephraim or Manasseh]. But the sons of Leah received mixed blessings from their father, Jacob, because of their *jealousy* [container] and *envy* [contents] of Joseph, with the exception of Benjamin. He was born after Joseph was sold into slavery.

All Jews suffer with the name of Leah's fourth son, Yehuda [Judah]. We're named after Yehuda. We are Yehudim. The word comes from the verb "thankful."

Yehuda made two horrible mistakes in life. He suggested selling Joseph into slavery, and he slept with his daughter-in-law after his son [her husband] died. But he was thankful that GOD allowed him to repent.

It's important to be thankful to others. But it's not enough to be thankful. You must also appreciate [raise in value] yourself. Only then can you be grateful to GOD. Just being thankful to GOD isn't enough. In fact, it's insulting. That's far too casual a relationship with our CREATOR.

The 12 TRIBES of ISRAEL are roughly named after the 12 sons of Jacob. GOD changed Jacob's name to ISRAEL. But when the ISRAELITES got to the LAND of ISRAEL, the TRIBES of Reuben, Gad, and the half- TRIBE of Manasseh had already staked out their claim. They chose to settle east of the Jordan River. They didn't want to live in the LAND GOD promised us, although they agreed to fight for it. [NUMBERS 32:1]

ISRAEL is real. It was recreated after 2,000 years of GOD having forced us to wander in the desert [world] to redeem our name. ISRAEL will never again be conquered. But the forces of goodness in America must discover how they're assisting everyone's struggle with GOD, not just the Jews. This is why a secular education is not enough. People need to understand that religion was created by GOD, not man. Just siding with atheists isn't wise. They're not well enough educated in cynicism to know what they're doing to themselves.

The concept of fidelity isn't just about straight marriages. Gay men who pledge a vow of fidelity to another gay man are as vital to the civilizing process as straight men who claim their word is good to women. We can't overcome *racism, homophobia* or *misogyny* without marriage equality. If Republicans don't get on board the sanctity of marriage for everyone, the sanctity of life before birth isn't going to succeed, either.

It isn't impossible for Muslims to trade Muslim land with Jews and Christians for peace. It isn't impossible for Democrats and Republicans to reach agreement on marriage equality and abortion. It isn't impossible for you to tell the serpent in your tree to shut the fuck up. None of these actions are impossible if you put a little faith in yourself.

I'd like to be a fly on the wall when Kamala Harris and Claudia Sheinbaum, the new Jewish President of Mexico, discuss men generally, and *drug lords* specifically. I'd love for them to agree to send all the *drug criminals* in both our countries to China in exchange for those Chinese who've been locked up there for being politically undesirable.

Drug lords are *spiders*. They don't belong indoors. *Spiders* aspire to become rats [members of the 1%]. The rats must *kill* the *spiders*. *Drug money* leads to the purchase of *guns*. We need laws that make the ownership of guns safe and secure. People who take *drugs* recreationally are just as dangerous as people who oppose *gun* reform. These issues are related.

Spiders [thieves], humbugs [homophobes], cockroaches [anti-Zionists], *carpenter ants [antisemites]* and *termites [terrorists]* belong out in nature. They have no place being considered a part of human nature. They're *vermin*. Send them along with *drug dealers* to Iran, Russia, China

and North Korea. Let's trade them for good men and women in prisons there who were locked up for disobeying those *regimes*. That will rid us of the *infestations* we're *plagued* with.

Let's empty South America of *criminals* and fill it with good Chinese people. Let's send Palestinians to North Korea to cool off and bring North Korean prisoners to Gaza to warm up. Let's do with the world's *vermin* what the Australians tried to do with the undesirable animals on their shores.

Beelzebub is another name for *Satan*. It's a bastardization of HEBREW: BA-AL ZEVUV [lord over flies]. The concept is a dripping sarcasm on the very idea of an *angel* powerful enough to *defy* GOD. At most, GOD would have made an angel like *Satan* a lord over *flies* [victims]. The masses are like flies if they don't give up *drugs* and atheism. I consider *drug dealers spiders* who *trap* the mental health out from under *flies*.

We're *gluttonous*. The rats are *greedy*. We want to fill our belly. They want to fill their pockets. But these are human frailties that go beyond the borders of class. *Greed* and *gluttony* are classroom issues in the school of life that affect us all.

What we don't need are the *plague* of *cockroaches* [*anti-Zionists*], *carpenter ants* [*antisemites*] and *termites* [Muslim *terrorists*] we have today. What were only *locust* [strangers] who created *xenophobia* in the past are now much more sophisticated types of *vermin*. But we're more sophisticated, too. We should be able to tell the difference between strangers who'll help us and strangers who'll hurt us.

You should already be able to see that a Moses is not a Joseph. A Joseph is not a Jacob. A Jacob is not an Isaac. An Isaac is not an Abraham or Abram. As you look down the tree of life from your lofty nest high in the branches, you should see yourself as like a bird. You should see that at the root of it all, we're all a lot more than just the combination of an ADAM [y] and EVE [x].

When you look at TORAH as a cookbook, you should see it as a recipe for a meal fit for a KING. If you don't – if you take it literally – it comes a recipe for disaster.

So, now let's talk about your parents as the Amram and Jochebed in your life [the parents of Moses]. Let's look at you as someone who's writing your autobiography, and your penis or clitoris as your pen.

Your parents gave you life, which, like clay, you shape your way. This is what Moses did with his life that his parents managed to save. He became a pivotal figure of HIS story. You can model your life the same way.

You're a savior of your people. You're a Moses who's going to repeat Moses' autobiography if you can make your way out of your GENESIS into your EXODUS. You're a man or woman chosen by GOD to go on a mission. And nobody, but you, knows what that mission is. You may not even know yet. But if you choose to *defy* Moses, I can assure you that your mission will *fail*.

JESUS augmented Moses' mission with love. The Prophet Muhammad augmented the wisdom of Moses and the love of JESUS with loyalty to GOD. They didn't *defy* him/HIM/HIM.

My mission is marriage equality. The word ARON is the mysterious HEBREW word that defines my struggle with GOD. For you it may be the word, AMEN.

AMEN comes from the verb LA-AMIN. It loosely translates as "I believe."

I had a neighbor named "Amin." I've been living in this condo building for the past 20 years, since it was sold as a tenancy-in-common. Amin bought his apartment a few years go.

Amin is a Muslim. I thought his name was the Arabic word for AMEN. It turned out his family is from Iran. His name has its roots in both Arabic and Persian. It means, "devoted, honest, straightforward, trustworthy, believable, loyal, faithful and obedient."

Amin has since bought a house up the street, but he still owns his apartment and rents it. But when he was still living here, I had a flood. It was caused by a handyman I called because of a blockage in my sink. The guy didn't know what he was doing and tried to push through the blockage with water pressure. It backfired. It wasn't a *bad* flood. It didn't do any serious damage.

But I had to call a professional plumber, who discovered that a portion of pipe had been replaced with galvanized, steel piping that had seriously corroded, causing a blockage between my apartment and the apartment above mine.

It cost the building about $1,500 to replace that piece of pipe. But *Amin* didn't believe me when I told him the problem wasn't in my apartment alone. He thought I was *cheating* the building and should have paid for the work myself. I later showed the pipe the plumber left us to another neighbor in our building, a retired cop and building contractor. He was a witness that I hadn't *cheated* anyone. But Amin never bothered to talk to the plumber or look at the evidence.

Amin has since made amends for having tried to tarnish my reputation. He didn't do so directly. But GOD, in HIS infinite wisdom, brought rats into our causeway. They got in through a vine growing up between our building and the house next door. Amin came over with a tree saw, cut through the vine and removed it. In doing so, he proved to me that he's devoted, honest, straightforward, trustworthy, believable, loyal, faithful and obedient by helping his former neighbors when we were in a pinch. GOD werks in mysterious ways, Iran! When the people of Iran recognize that their future lies with the people of ISRAEL, not with the religious hegemony that now oppresses them, the Middle East will achieve peace.

Imagine you're a Moses who *killed* a slavedriver. But imagine the slavedriver was you. You're also a slave that you've forced to work under inhumane conditions for a pharaoh who couldn't care less about your wellbeing. A part of you sees yourself as a prince like Moses. But another part of you sees yourself as a slave to a system that's grossly unfair. Moses has released you from your bondage to yourself.

Imagine you ran away like Moses did at the age of 40 in *denial* of your inner struggle, and you only looked back 40 after that at what you'd been through. It was only in old age that you had a BURNING BUSH experience. Only then did a BUSH suddenly appear inside you that was on fire. It spoke to you. It told you to go back and face the Egypt you'd run away from. That BUSH is your conscience. It's a sign from GOD that you're evolving from prince who killed a slavedriver into an ANGEL.

Imagine you then demanded the pharaoh inside you let yourself go! And imagine that that you, like Pharaoh, was ambivalent to your pleas. Imagine that it wasn't until your most precious, firstborn, inner son died a tragic death that you realized you had to let the 600,000 Jewish voices within go free. You couldn't stand seeing them suffer under your *cruel* control any longer.

You can't protect the most precious person in your life from GOD because there are many voices inside you. HE knows you. HE knows how HE is going to retell our story through you. I don't care how much money you have. I don't care how good you think you are. I don't care if you're Christian, Muslim, Hindu, Buddhist, Taoist or an atheist. You are going to play a part in the Passover Tale. We celebrate the first Passover, but our story is repeating yearly.

Therefore, werk with GOD to help everyone, not just your cronies. You'll pay a horrible price if you don't treat the needy wisely.

I just happened to get a text from Mike:

"Everyone I know is voting early here. So, I joined them today in doing in-person-early voting!"

Me: "Congratulations! What a wonderful experience! You acted on your thoughts, feelings and beliefs to help our country heal. You said to yourself, "Let my people go!" You did the best you could do, given that the 1% [pharaohs] want to do everything in their power to keep you toiling for them like a slave. You're recreating the Exodus in a new day and age. You're a Moses unto yourself, setting yourself free, thereby helping us all do the same."

Mike: "Woohoo! Thank you! Feels great. Feeling more at home every day here in Minneapolis. I also had an amazing time last night with Nick, the Korean-American. We will be seeing each other often it sounds like."

Me: "Good for you both!"

The West Bank needs to be turned into a SPIRITUAL school where Muslims from around the world can come to learn about the holy relationship between Judaism, Christianity and Islam. Muslims need to heal themselves of *hatred* from within with God's help. And the Jews in the Diaspora need to continue to help heal the planet with scientific and technological progress as well as advances in humanitarianism. ISRAEL won't survive if the planet can't sustain human life. But the planet won't survive without ISRAEL.

The Palestinians have a lot to learn about the relationship between *antisemitism* and *anti-Zionism*. Just look at the Islamic world they live in within themselves. It's filled with *racism, homophobia, misogyny, misandry* and *xenophobia*. The *racism* in Africa by Muslim *terrorists* is appalling. The *homophobia* of Muslims worldwide is *disgusting*. And the practice in some places of hiding Muslim women's faces behind veils is *demeaning*.

Muslim men *hate* themselves. It couldn't be more obvious. Their fear of every other race and religion is a reflection of something they refuse to admit they're looking at in a mirror.

The answers to Muslim *prejudices* lie in TORAH and the red words of JESUS. Muslims won't find enough respect for human beings in the Quran. Loyalty to GOD requires wisdom and love. There's no way around it. A few years ago, I wrote a 7-volume, 4,200-page series on the 114 similes for God found in the Quran. I recommend it to those who think about loyalty as a gift from GOD/GOD/God

If well-educated Muslims want to help Jews and Christians find a substitute for oil to solve the world's energy problems, so much the better! The Middle East needs to find another source of revenue. May I suggest solar energy that can be contained and shipped abroad in batteries or over wires.

If Palestinians would devote themselves to correcting the religious mistakes made by all Muslims, the West Bank would become a Muslim holy land on a part of the LAND given by GOD to the Jews. It would become a sacred SPIRITUAL school outside JERUSALEM. It would become an extension of the Al-Aqsa Mosque on the TEMPLE Mount that would enhance what GOD/GOD/God has already created by teaching the world what the underside of The Foundation Rock looks like.

But if Iran doesn't give up its nuclear ambitions and their *obsession* with *destroying* the Jewish STATE, the world won't be able to survive. Something must be done about the neo-*Nazis* in the Middle East. I don't know if Americans are thinking about this when they go to the ballot box, but the Jewish community can't stop thinking about it.

Now let's talk about the injustice being done to the Black community in ISRAEL who came from America years ago, but who aren't allowed citizenship because they aren't Jews, even though they live in ISRAEL and speak HEBREW fluently.

Imagine you're a Black person in a place where you're counted as 3/5th of a Jew, not 3/5th of a Christian. The Three-fifths Compromise in America was an agreement reached by Christians in 1787 that measured Blacks against Whites. Today's struggle for Black Christians in ISRAEL must be handled tactfully. Those whose mother isn't Jewish, aren't Jewish. But accommodations must be made with civil rights for all. This is an issue that will need to be addressed when marriage equality in ISRAEL becomes a BURNING BUSH issue.

ISRAEL is a light unto those nations still in the *dark*. But ISRAEL is no light unto San Francisco. Here we literally beamed the rainbow out into the night sky on the last day of Pride, June, 2023. Our understanding of the RAINBOW that glows in the *dark* heart of man is a promise from GOD/GOD/God that our rainbow flag will fly above the flag of ISRAEL until ISRAEL achieves marriage equality for its citizens. Only then will the light of ISRAEL shine higher than the light of San Francisco.

San Francisco was created thanks to the Gold Rush. ISRAEL was created thanks to a rush for a mettle greater than gold. But there's no reason why we can't enjoy both.

My BURNING BUSH was ignited one night as I was driving home. I was living in Los Angeles at the time. I must have been in my late 20's or early 30's. There was a light drizzle, so I had the windshield wipers on. But then I noticed that no one else had their wipers on. The rain must have stopped.

It was at that moment that I felt *guilty* for doing something that no one else was doing. I'd been *guilty* many times before. But I'd never felt *guilt* consciously before. That was the first time I felt that unpleasant feeling. And with the feeling of *guilt* came the question, "What would my father do?"

I know that sounds silly, but that's what I heard a voice inside me say. At first, I was concerned that my father would be ashamed of me for having my windshield wipers on if there was no rain and nobody else had theirs on. So, I turned mine off.

My BURNING BUSH was only consciously ignited that night. It took a long time for that FIRE to grow to what you're reading today.

I was so perplexed by my life when I was young that I tried to *kill* myself three times. I was a *murderer* like Moses, three times over. My path to clarity took a lifetime to see and report back to you.

Today I'm no longer worried about what my father thinks of me. He didn't appreciate much of anything I did in life when he was alive. He was too self-absorbed and too damaged. He just wanted me to become a businessman to achieve monetarily what he couldn't do on his own.

I'd love to own a successful business, but it always comes down to having a business model without a product. I'm like the sitcom, "Seinfeld." I have no premise. I could open franchises across the country where people could use my company as a tax write-off. But I've got nothing to sell. "Today's special! Two of nothing for half the price!" [I'm not going to make a fool of myself by trying to make my deceased father proud.]

Instead of worrying what my deceased father now thinks of me, I now worry about my deceased mother's opinion of me instead. This is my [z] factor. This inspires me to bring peace

into the world from the inside out. In this way, GOD/GOD/God can remain my FATHER. And my mother can remain my inspiration for striving to reunite with HIM/HIM/Him.

I got clean and sober in 1984 at the age of 31. Soon after, I discovered bumps growing on my knuckles. Long story short, I have Dupuytren's contracture, a hand disease that grows *worse* over time. Those bumps have grown into chords in the palms of my hand that interfere with my manual dexterity.

I now see that as a visual expression of THE TEN COMMANDMENTS on my hands. My eighth digit, the middle finger of my right hand is permanently bent because of an operation to correct the Dupuytren's that wasn't unsuccessful. That digit signifies my association with *stealing* [the 8th Commandment]. Because I'd *stolen* my reputation out from under me, GOD/GOD/God has made me face what I tried to do to myself for the rest of my life. [But I like to tell people that I gave so many people the finger that GOD/GOD/God had to hammer it down.]

GOD/GOD/God gave each of us ten material things [fingers] that represent ten immaterial THINGS. The first five are located on my left [non-dominant] hand. These are ways in which I express my faith in GOD/GOD/God:

1. GOD took me out of an Egypt within me.
2. I have no other gods before HIM.
3. I don't utter GOD's name with *vain* pursuits.
4. I keep every day holy because every day is the Sabbath for me.
5. I honor my father and mother. I don't love them.

The second tablet of Commandments are represented by my right [dominant] hand. These are ways in which I express my relationship to me:

6. I don't *kill* myself, not literally or figuratively.
7. I don't *adulterate* my word by being unreliable.
8. I don't *steal* my reputation out from under me.
9. I don't *lie* or live in *denial*.
10. I don't *covet* my container or my contents.

These are the immaterial THINGS [DVARIM: Commandments] I brought down from the mountain of life that are precious to me. But when I see how others are behaving, I sometimes become so angry at them that I want to break the Commandments given to me.

I have a visual reminder of what I've done to myself when I look at my hands. Each medical treatment on my hands is another trek up the mountain to attempt to achieve a clean set of palms [tablets] and fingers [THINGS]. I've gone up and down this mountain many times.

Joshua[1] [my inner savior] meets me every time I come back down to report on the many ISRAELITES within me who can't do what I'm doing without me. Every time I leave, they build another golden calf that they dance around in my absence.

I first forged my golden calf out of *drugs, alcohol, anonymous* sex*, codependency, obsessions* and *compulsions*. I've always danced around food, too, of course.

My mother was horrified when my sister and I came back from a trip to New York to visit our father when I was 10 and Rina was 8. We gained a lot of weight, and our mother put us on a strict

diet for quite some time. Lunch at school consisted of a peanut butter sandwich without jelly and an apple. I kid you not!

I dislike dieting, but I have to. My mother associated fat with lack of self-control. I weigh about the same [give or take 15 pounds] as I have all my life. But I must have gained and lost at least 500 pounds over my lifetime. Self-control has left its mark on me another way.

I do judge books by their covers. But I also judge them by their weight. I like to read a good, thick book. But it's got to keep my interest.

Americans are in love with dogs, cats and golden calves. The whole world knows it. We're described as children. But we're not children. We're modern ISRAELITES, struggling with GOD to appreciate HIS place in our life. That makes me proud to be American.

I'm not ashamed of having danced around many golden calves. I'm a little embarrassed by having had sex with so many gorgeous stallions. [I'm not into bears, otters or cubs.] But there's nothing I can do about that now. At least I didn't have sex with animals literally!

Nobody ever told me what to think about during sex. Nobody suggested that moving toward orgasm is like moving toward GOD/GOD/God. The closer you get, the more meaningful your thoughts become. I didn't realize that. So, I didn't pay attention to the thoughts going around in my head, only to the sensations created by my penis. Yet it's my thoughts that illuminate my feelings, and my feelings that illuminate my beliefs. My delight with Will is the result of all our trips to "HEAVEN" together that have drawn us closer. The serpent was right. We can become like GOD. What it failed to mention was that we just can't become GOD/GOD/God.

I now believe that every temptation in my life is a lesson to me from the TEACHER. They're not lessons for my classmates. They're lessons for me alone. If my classmates wish to indulge themselves in golden calves, I only hope that those in positions of authority handle it better than Moses did when he came down from Mt. Sinai. That day, more than 3,000 ISRAELITES were *killed* by the soldiers he sent out to teach the ISRAELITES a lesson.

As a Moses unto myself, I'm not interested in teaching anyone a lesson. But I was impressed with what Moses did in commanding the ISRAELITES to melt down the golden calf and take back their gold. Then he told them to swallow it. [EXODUS 32:20]

I think that was a brilliant solution. Because the ISRAELITES wanted to be bright, beautiful, brilliant, valuable, malleable and precious – Moses insisted they do so from within.

That's what I've done, albeit figuratively. I was the golden calf in my life. But now my inner wealth moves out through my limbs like a SPIRITUAL elixir as I dance every morning in my garage. I dance to me, before me. And I shine with an inner joy at how I feel about myself.

All this I do in GOD's presence. I don't do it to *spite* others. I do it for GOD alone. This is the way I obey the 2nd Commandment. I have no other gods before HIM. The GODS/Gods/gods I still dance around all come after HIM. In this way, I become more self-disciplined all the time.

ISRAEL is the external mirror by which I reflect on myself from a moral perspective. Like Joshua2 [JESUS], I use ISRAEL as my guide. JESUS chose Jewish fisherman as disciples. HE told them HE would teach them how to catch men. Through JESUS, each Christian is baptized in water and drawn out of the Jordan River into an ETERNAL PROMISED LAND, thereby avoiding the Dead Sea where they see others going. This is their contract with GOD rather than becoming blood brothers as Jews do with GOD through circumcision.

[Muslims are *hypocrites* if they don't recognize that they're SPIRITUAL blood brothers with the Jews through circumcision. But becoming blood sisters through circumcision of Muslim women is an *abomination*. It must end! No Muslim woman will achieve the [z] factor if she's been

sexually mutilated with her mother's approval. That's just institutionalized self-*hate* on the part of Muslim women.]

I'm not worried about the question of eternal life or eternal death. I just don't have enough *sins* left that I haven't atoned for to bother about. Sure, many have tried to make me feel more *guilty* than I deem necessary. But that always makes me laugh. If the ARCHANGEL GabriEL [strength of GOD/GOD/God] has guided me this far in having written a SPIRITUAL interpretation of the Quran, I think I'm strong enough in God's eyes, too.

My conscience is my guide. I don't let anyone make their conscience my guide for me. I don't let any serpent or worm try to make me doubt myself to get me to believe them or believe in their *dogma*. I'm just too jaded to fall for that crap.

I'm 72, eight years younger than Moses when he had THE BURNING BUSH experience that turned his life around. I'm far further ahead than that. And I'm not going to let anyone convince me otherwise.

I told Will that I'm going to continue writing this diary until Tuesday, November 5th, Election Day. I'll do some editing after that, but soon after, I'm going to send what I've written to publishers.

Frankly, I don't need the money, and I don't give a damn what people want to hear. I've got just enough money for one lifetime, and I'm sick of pretending to be someone I'm not.

"Money talks, but it don't sing and dance. And it don't walk." ["Forever in Blue Jeans" a song by Neil Diamond, 1979.]

As a teenager who felt compelled to build an ark to save the animal instincts within me, I was DAFKA [*defiant*]. As my inner circumstances got *worse*, I became *spiteful* on top of *defiant*. Suicide was my only option.

We're all prophets who get consumed with the worries of world during and after puberty. We all go the *wrong* way in our effort to maintain *autonomy* rather than succumb to freedom. Yet we all end up where GOD/GOD/God wants us to go, despite our *insubordination*.

Like Jonah, I, too, eventually made my way to Ninevah to proselytize to the people. My 32 previous books were just that. I, too, discovered that the people already had what I tried to give them.

I, too, was angry when I couldn't convert anyone. I became fed up with the world. "Screw 'em," I told myself. As my first sponsor in A.A. used to say, "Leave 'em in the gutter where JESUS flung 'em."

Like Jonah, I left that world to seek answers on my own. Like Jonah, I lost all the shade from the tree I was standing under during the noonday sun [SPIRITUAL adulthood]. It wasn't until late afternoon [middle age] that I began to see my shadow begin to lengthen. It wasn't until twilight [early old age] that I realized my day was coming to a close.

It's nighttime now. I'm enjoying the last few hours of my life, as viewed from the perspective of the gift of life for one day. I'm not worried anymore about that eye in the sky staring down at me anymore. That's for younger souls to sweat over.

The stupidity I went through in my youth was greater than anyone else's I ever met. I'm the greatest fool I've ever had the privilege of meeting.

I now consider myself to be the world's greatest expert on *insanity*. As a humble member of the SPIRITUALLY autistic, I know I'm out of my mind. I made my way out of my head, through my stiff neck into my broken heart, and from there across the RAINBOW of HOPE in my chest to

my soul. But when I went further down from there to my navel [z] to look at the knot in my belly, I finally saw how much time I'd wasted.

In trying to appease sensations that no one else could satisfy, I tried to suck my own penis to ingest my own life-giving force. But that still wasn't enough. My head eventually ended up my ass. There, it was so *dark* that I couldn't see where I'd ended up. I only knew that something *stank* about the way I was doing things.

My nose knows! This is my cross to bear. I shouldn't complain. I live in the greatest city on Earth. San Francisco lies at the top of the pyramid. You don't get any closer to HEAVEN than this.

If the Palestinians want to learn how to create a holy nation of their own, they should start learning how to treat people respectfully by coming to San Francisco. Here, Harvey Milk created a legacy for the world that rises to Biblical proportions. The world needs to come out of its closet and ask itself tougher questions.

Human beings, whether Jewish, Christian or Muslim, have a lot of atoning to GOD/GOD/God to do. In checking out life in San Francisco, they'll see what a city looks like that respects people of other religions, races, sexual identities and genders. Then I recommend the Palestinians go to Germany to see how the Germans have atoned for their *sins* before GOD. Let the Germans draw them out of the waters of *denial* [the Nile]. Even the Japanese could teach the Palestinians how to respect their elders. A Buddhist who doesn't believe in a CREATOR knows more about GOD/GOD/God than a Palestinian. If you fight the Jewish people, you're a loser.

Carry your GOD/GOD/God in your tabernacle [body]. We're all SPIRITS tending to the GOD/GOD/God within our tabernacle while on a journey. Use your GOD/GOD/God to help you, not to hurt others.

I finally pulled my head out of my ass. I finally faced the rock [anus] that conceals the opening into my cave. "Open says-a me" I now tell myself each day. And that rock magically opens to let a part of me out. I know something about the paradox of my GOD having given me a door that opens two ways. The tales of a thousand and one nights reveals how to enter your inner world where the greatest riches on Earth have been hidden.

What the Prophet Muhammad wrote was amazing. But what Muslims have done with it is pathetic. Thank God, they're realizing that they weren't created alone. GOD/GOD/God has a plan for everyone that includes a SPIRITUAL evolution of the finest. All you need to do is adapt to reality.

After the War, my father went to Switzerland to withdraw all the money his family had saved. He'd memorized the account numbers. He considered it all his in the same way that Rina thought our mother's money should be all hers.

Our father *stole* Henry, Ilana and Ellen's inheritance to make them a fortune – and lost it all. And then he just shrugged his shoulders and walked away from his *crime*. He didn't have a developed enough conscience to realize what he'd done. He never even apologized, let alone made amends.

I happen to think GOD/GOD/God is merciful. But I'm still spitting bullets over how my family treated me, especially after I was instrumental in each of them getting over $100,000 from selling the LAND they inherited in ISRAEL.

But the TEACHER, in HIS infinite wisdom, has a curriculum that goes beyond the plans of man. I have faith in HIM because I like the way HE operates. It's mysteriously attractive.

I can't say I'm a patient person. But I do know this. Nobody else's grades will be going on my report card. That's about as much as I can tell you that you need to know if you've completed K-12 of SPIRITUAL school and are looking toward going to SPIRITUAL college.

My mother was thrown out of school in Germany for being Jewish. She didn't even know she was Jewish until a couple of weeks before she was told not to come back. Her parents hadn't wanted to confuse her with a religious upbringing, so they omitted to tell her she was a Jew by Jewish law. Because she was also a Catholic by Christian law, her father thought she'd be safe.

My mother always said that *Hitler* made a Jew out of her. If not for him, she might never have consciously chosen her mother's identity. I hope GOD prepared just the right place to show *Hitler* HIS "appreciation." And I wish the same for all the *antisemites* and *anti-Zionists* who don't repent today.

It's Monday, October 28th today, a week before the election. I've completed most of this book in only three weeks.

But poor Will. He's wound as tight as the E string on a violin before this election. He's resonating at such a high frequency that it's beyond the ability of the human ear to hear his anguish. He's really upset and worried about who's going to win. This is what happens to really good people. I can't fault him for caring about our country so deeply.

I certainly can't assure him that GOD/GOD/God has voted for Harris. He's an atheist. Most Holy Redeemer made him into a good Catholic. But he developed his conscience until he left the Church an atheist. What a shame! But I've heard the same thing can happen in synagogues and mosques.

My mother began as Berta [German: bright] Herter [German: herdsman], something of a rhyme. She changed her first name to Bella [Italian: beautiful] to become Bella Zeve [a beautiful inner ray of light]. When she married Lou, she became Bella Roos [Belarus - a beautiful deception]!

My mother was born on the blade of a religious knife, half Jewish on her mother's side, half Christian on her father's. She was born in 1921 in Munich, Germany, between Germany's first and second attempt to take over the world.

My mother personified the mystery of every woman in that the paradoxes of her life had to be lived out to be understood. She didn't believe in the GOD of the Jewish people. But she said she knew something about the "universe" that she couldn't put into words.

My mother was as forthright as EVE, but just as religiously naïve. When asked by GOD if she, too, had eaten from the tree of knowledge, EVE had time to prepare her reply. EVE knew that her options were limited. She told GOD, "The serpent *deceived* me, and I ate." EVE told the truth, but she told it in a way that leaves me questioning what she omitted to mention.

I felt the same way about my mother. I don't know if she consciously omitted to mention something, or whether it may have been unconscious. But she was a mystery to me.

I believe our experiences eventually lead us toward faith if we're deserving of it. My faith led me toward atonement. I didn't seek faith in myself. Confidence isn't that important to me. I find doubt unpleasant, but rewarding. GOD/GOD/God always seems to answer my questions while adding new questions. This has become a common pattern in my life.

My mother didn't need what I need. She only needed a good relationship with her children and a loving mate. She got everything she wanted. Sadly, she had to watch as Lou died of Alzheimer's. He had no clue who she was by the end. Rin and I became bitter *enemies* who wouldn't speak to

each other even when in her company together. Our mother died with severe dementia. She didn't recognize me the last year of her life.

The ancient ISRAELIS cried bitter tears at the fountains of Babylon because they thought they'd left GOD back in JERUSALEM. Ezra [help] took one quarter of the ancient Jewish population back to ISRAEL once Darius [the king of Persian who defeated the Babylonians] liberated them. But the other three-quarters of the Jewish people remained in Iraq for 2,500 years, until they were all thrown out in two weeks by the Muslims.

Trading Gaza for the West Bank will force all Muslims to admit that they're giving us a piece of Muslim land in exchange for a piece of ours. This is the pound of flesh that Shakespeare *blamed* Shylock, the Jew, for exacting on the Christians. Now I believe GOD/GOD/God is exacting that price on both sides.

This solution will end the *anti-Zionism* that's at the root of the *antisemitism* worldwide. This will prove to those in the Islamic world that God [Allah] has humiliated them for dancing around the Jewish, golden calves their imams and clerics forged for them.

Once Muslims admit that the same God they believe in gave the Jews our LAND in the Middle East, they'll recognize the limitations GOD/GOD/God imposes on everyone. They'll admit that we're all in a struggle with GOD/GOD/God. That will force them to recognize the Christians' right to some of their land, too.

There's no way the United Nations is ever going to achieve peace in the Middle East. The problem has become so monstrously large that men can't solve it. But GOD/GOD/God thought of that, too. Men who love men are saner than men who don't. Those men who can't love men like we do, are just going to have to depend on us for help in achieving peace on Earth.

The Republicans are in a similar situation with GOD. Their FATHER/SON/HOLY SPIRIT are no more powerful than ELOHIM/ADONAI or Allah. There's only one GOD/GOD/God. I keep telling everyone! You'd think they think the world is flat, and I just told them that it's round.

The 1% also need to admit that they've confused THINGS [DVARIM] with things. They've confused the material world with the immaterial world. They've been in a race for material possessions. But they can't hold onto THE TEN THINGS that mean the most in life. It's not their money that the 1% are afraid will slip through their fingers. It's their wealth in the WORLD/WORLD/world to come.

Life is a school. Even Elan Musk is going to graduate someday. How are billionaires going to feel on their deathbed? Will they wish they had less money and more self-knowledge, or will they cling to their money to the very end?

There is a TEACHER in this school. And our grades really do count! I'd say it's time for the billionaires to make their way to the front of the classroom. It's time for them to do a little homewerk, like the rest of us. Nobody's grades look all that good.

When GOD created the world, HE used evolution to develop the animal kingdom. We came out of that kingdom with an evolution of the finest on top of the fittest. What do we have to express our superiority if not with love? How can we prove to ourselves, one another and to our CREATOR that we're evolving if not by giving up *antisemitism*, *anti-Zionism*, *racism*, *homophobia*, *misogyny*, *misandry* and *xenophobia*? What else would indicate that we're better than those who came before us?

If you're a Muslim who cares about Arabic as a holy language, it's about time you studied a little HEBREW. A PARDES [orchard] during life in which you learn the difference between

unripened and ripened fruits will hopefully lead you to a Paradise after life. The Quran doesn't mention that as such, but it's something you should now know about every tree of self-knowledge that aspires to become a tree of eternal life.

After 12 years of going to church with Will, I think I learned something about THE MASS that needs to be mentioned. I experienced GOD differently at church than I did in synagogues. I've also prayed in mosques, and my experience of God was even more unexpected there.

All of us who believe in one GOD/GOD/God may be a little *crazy*. That doesn't mean that atheists aren't *crazy*. It just means that their brand of *insanity* is different from ours.

Praying in synagogues, churches and mosques led me to believe that my experience of GOD/GOD/God is subjective, not objective. It's personal, not public. It's inspiring, not rote. But that doesn't mean that there's more than one GOD/GOD/God. I'm not that *crazy*!

Christians approach conversion like a fishing expedition. They try to catch, convert and throw back into the oceans, lakes, rivers and streams. Their heart is like water. Their emotions are something they breathe in and out in their effort to seek CHRIST's love.

I'm not interested in praying with others anymore. I PRAY alone with GOD in my own way. Perhaps some might see me as an atheist for doing so, but I don't care. I don't need validation from anyone to receive validation from GOD. I've graduated those classes. I'm enrolled in coursewerk of inner self-study. I'm werking on bettering my inner world. I'm too old to make any difference in the world we share. I leave that to younger people to work on.

I've graduated my class on Joseph, the dreamer. I've raised my esteem of my parents to that of an Amran and a Jochebed. I've become a Moses unto myself who's piecing my puzzle together to create my own MOSAIC. My view of the big PICTURE is unique to me. Would you expect anything else from a gay Jew?

The higher I go, the more I honor my biological parents by bringing them along in memory. This is what it means to me to grow old SPIRITUALLY. I still can't say that I love my parents. They were very imperfect human beings, and I am, after all, gay, and they were not. But I've honored them in my own way and will continue to do so.

When the ISRAELITES went on their EXODUS from ancient Egypt, Moses was already 80 years old. It took them 40 years to go a distance that can be covered on foot in 40 days. By the end of that journey, Moses was 120, and all the ISRAELITES had died along the way, save one: Joshua$_1$.

I've become a Joshua$_1$ [savior$_1$] unto myself. I don't need a second Savior$_2$ [JESUS]. I prefer to use the names for GOD that my people have always used. I think we all should.

Joshua$_1$ was only a child when the ISRAELITES left ancient Egypt. We don't know anything about his parents. All we know is that Joshua lived till the age of 110.

Like Joshua$_1$, I've been a faithful servant to my [inner] Moses. It says in our scripture, "He who waits on his master shall be honored." [PROVERB 27]. This has been construed as a reference to Joshua$_1$. So is the first part of the same verse, "Who so keeps the fig-tree shall eat the fruit thereof."

I've literally eaten the juice of my own fruits [semen]. What man hasn't? But I've also figuratively done so. I know that life courses through my veins. I think the same is true for every man.

Coming alive isn't done literally. We're all alive. Coming alive is done figuratively. The more we help one another to evolve, the more we feel alive. For this reason, I'm not opposed to war. I

deplore war. But I know that there are people who *deplore* gays and Jews. I know they're *unevolved*. And I know that the world is always changing.

I'm not going back to the way it was when gays and Jews were rounded up and *killed* like cattle. I'm a modern human being who's moving forward. And I want to set a good an example as I can. But anyone who's an *anti-Zionist* or *homophobe* is going to learn what happens to people who are *intolerant* and *hateful*.

Joseph was a dreamer. When I look back at the World War my parents had to live through, it looks like a *nightmare*. What were people thinking in those days? Were they asleep at the wheel? All that pain and suffering just to recreate THE STATE of ISRAEL after 2,000 years of wandering in the Diaspora? It should have been done sooner. It should have been done peacefully. And because *Hitler scapegoated* the gays as well, the creation of THE NEW STATE of ISRAEL should have been created with marriage equality in 1948.

But man was in a dream then that he had to wake up from slowly. He needed to go through what he went through to awaken a bit more than his father and father's father before him.

He's still in a dream. And he still needs to wake up slowly. Such is life as a student in a school where you leave so different from how you arrived.

Like Moses, I talk to GOD. But because I've still got my head up my ass from time to time, I can't see HIS face. I can only speak to him in that *smelly* cave [closet] within me. The cave Muhammad wrote the Quran in was real. But we've all moved on from being cave dwellers. We're not Neanderthals, after all. We all consider ourselves civilized human beings.

Republicans know that if they win the election they'll have to retaliate against the Iranians with the help of the ISRAELIS. We can't allow *termites* to infiltrate every nation on Earth. The first thing they'll do is turn the Strait of Hormuz into a toll booth to control the world's oil supply. What they've done to all Muslim nations is *deplorable*. We can't allow them to do the same to the Jewish STATE and Christian STATES. Even Russia will consider uniting with us around this cause. Only the Chinese will use this opportunity to unite with the Muslims to conquer the world.

Another way of saying this is that the ladder going up from your head to GOD's realm is easy to climb. But the same rungs become very hard to negotiate when you're going down the ladder from your head through your ADAM'S APPLE and BURNING BUSH to your genitals via your navel. This is because your heart and soul will curse you for not allowing your feelings and beliefs to *conspire* with your urges.

Some people protect themself from this descent with a layer of fat. Some do it with *drugs* and *alcohol*. Some do it with *anonymous sex*. And some do it with *gambling* or by becoming *accident prone*. Anger at others is another way to hold a resentment for a lifetime.

Siding with underdogs just because they're losers isn't a good reason to align yourself with anyone. You can regret their losses while not supporting their causes if they behave in uncivilized ways.

The Palestinians have had enough time to recognize the STATE of ISRAEL. They're no longer underdogs. They've turned into *anti-Zionists* and *homophobes* If they don't join the Jews, they'll turn the whole Middle East into a war zone. The United States and ISRAEL will have no choice but to clean up the mess the Palestinians and their allies have created.

The more I developed my conscience as my guide, the more my intelligence increased. But because my parents didn't know about the association between intelligence and a sound belief

system, the more emotional I became. This made me vulnerable to the temptations of satisfying my wants and desires over the needs of humanity.

For me, the descent from my head felt like a descent into *hell*. That's what mental illness was like for me. Every step down that ladder from my head, through my stiff neck, ADAM'S APPLE, BURNING BUSH and navel drove me *crazier*. I fought against going from a man in an ark to a baby in a basket to a pilgrim on a pilgrimage. I didn't realize that developing my conscience into a tabernacle with GOD would be so hard. I felt like a chick coming out of one shell after another until I could see the reason for the struggles I was going through.

But GOD, in HIS infinite wisdom, knew where HE was leading me. I had to learn to believe for myself and in myself. I had to see what my inner world looked like from all seven places within me.

The mental illness and subsequent journey to sanity that I've been through has left me in awe of GOD/GOD/God and a little amused. I feel like a Mona Lisa with folded hands and a slight smile on my face. Behind me, in the background, is a depiction of the landscape of my mind. What you see is only the surface of what's there. I'm a mystery that's unfolding day-by-day.

Moses is always on my mind. Miriam$_1$ is always in my heart.

As you know, GOD chose Miriam$_2$ [Mary] to be the mother of Joshua$_2$ [JESUS]. Miriam$_1$'s "Song of the Sea" turned into THE NEW TESTAMENT. The path down from my head to my heart was concretized by Christianity.

As you know, Joseph$_2$ [Miriam$_2$'s husband] wasn't Joshua$_2$'s [JESUS'] father. He was HIS step-father. Christians believe that Joshua$_2$ [JESUS] is the SON of THE FATHER. It makes more sense when you put it down on paper than when you say it out loud.

Another way of describing the [z] factor is the journey from a Miriam$_1$ to a Miriam$_2$. Any wo/man can do it. Every man must be guided by women to discover something [z] every woman knows by heart.

It's all about pronouns. If you don't allow those who've projected their struggle with pronouns to compassionately make peace with themself, within themself, you'll create much more pain and suffering than necessary.

Look at your own pronoun issues. Whether you were born male or female, you've got enough werk to do just doing your own homewerk in becoming a better person day-by-day. You decide what it means to be a gentleman or a lady. Live up to your own standards of behavior. Go through your gender issues in your own way, and leave others out of it. Who are you to judge?

When I see Jonathan tomorrow, I'm going to tell him, "Go for it, Jonathan. Find your inner David." Love yourself to your heart's content, just as David loved Jonathan."

"Love is the answer. Love will heal you. Go for self-love. This will bring you peace of mind."

The "here and then" is far different from the "here and now." "Then" refers to the past and the future. But if I wish to be here now, I have to know the difference between "now" and "then."

Many people are stuck in the past and the future. They slip and slide from one to the other. They're like a pendulum that passes quickly through the center. Coming to rest at the center requires facing the moment. It requires slowing down enough to appreciate where you always are: here/now.

We live in a day and age when "A woman needs a man like a fish needs a bicycle." But the yenta [matchmaker] in me wants to see everyone get happily married. If only people knew how to use TORAH as a cookbook for getting their love life fulfilled.

Thanks to GOD having brought Will into my life, I was able to continue my personal growth from a Joseph to a Moses. I was able to complete my studies of my GENESIS and become the main character of my own EXODUS. My autobiography is about my main character. This book is a synopsis of my story at the same time that it's just passages from my diary during one month of my life.

We need a world where men and women can be free to live life without *guilt* at not producing children. Children aren't agricultural produce. Adults aren't farmers. We should all want to live a SPIRITUAL life free from not having to have a family. GOD/GOD/God will give us the roles of parent to our inner child, whether we literally produce children, or not.

It's Monday morning, 4:00 am on November 4th, the day before the election. It feels like the whole world is holding its breath. Heather Cox Richardson said that in the election in 1854 the elite Democratic slave *owners* were trying to take over the country by using property rights to keep *slavery* alive in the West. Long story short, the Republicans, under Abraham Lincoln, saved the day, although it led to a Civil War.

Life is a school. We all have to pay tuition. Charity is a way of lowering the cost of education for others. Raising the tuition others must pay is a way of behaving *vindictively*. It's a sign of *hate*.

The family life described in TORAH has been discounted as unhealthy and unworthy of being emulated. *Bigamy* is now illegal. *Stoning* children is now illegal. *Slavery* is illegal. So many aspects of TORAH have been rejected as *immoral* by today's standards that it only makes sense to take more of TORAH figuratively, not literally.

It makes better sense to look for clues to other paths in life by comparing and contrasting them to our scripture. But that's as far as it should go. We can't allow any country to go through another Civil War like America did. We must raise ourselves to the highest SPIRITUAL level possible for this day.

I'm the product of a man and a woman. I'm a triangle ▲ pointing up [male] combined with a triangle ▼ pointing down [female]. Put the two of them together and you have a symbol for every child of GOD/GOD/God.



I'm not a perfect combination of equilateral triangles because I'm a unique combination of the virtues of my parents. Think of me as a Star of David that gets stretched every day in a different way.

Power in the Republican Party looks like this: ▲ There's one man at the top and everybody's got to obey him. This is the father image.

Power in the Democratic Party looks like this: ▼ There's one person at the bottom who serves the needs of everyone above him/her. This is the mother image.

There's also a CROSS within each one of us that we each need to bear. It's a combination of the thoughts [head] and urges [genitals] in us that take us on a journey one direction, and feelings [heart] and beliefs [soul] that challenge us to seek the meaning of our life from another direction.

There are a star and crescent moon in my inner sky that I can perceive from the place where the two positions of my cross meet. This addresses God's light at night. Some of that light comes indirectly from the sun by being reflected on the moon. Some of it comes from the skylights [stars] shining their light down from GOD's abode above the universe.

If you aren't willing to interpret life poetically, you're going to become hard, harsh and harried. You're going to become miserable and feel hopeless.

GOD/GOD/God brought gay people into this world to teach you to go beyond what you learned from your father and forefathers. Those who remain loyal only to the past aren't going to become relevant in the future. They aren't going to create a meaningful legacy. They're going to die *unevolved*. Their life will appear as a fossil in HIS/HIS/His story.

Life is a school. We're all expected to pay tuition with a good attitude. And we're expected to leave a legacy to future classes that will help them in ways that no one helped us.

I don't want to believe the polls. I can't believe the Presidential race is neck and neck. People didn't want to admit they were voting against Hillary Clinton, not for Trump in 2016. Now I hope they're voting for Harris, not against Trump.

I don't believe Americans are so *unevolved* that they wouldn't vote for a woman as President. If Harris loses, I want to think it's because of ISRAEL. I know the Republicans care more about ISRAEL than the Democrats. I know the Democrats care more about Americans than the Republicans. When will my fellow Americans care about gay Jews? We're the embodiment of everything our nation needs to care about. Why can't anyone see me?

Will and I like to watch the home improvement shows on HGTV. He doesn't like the metaphor of life as a school. So, he couldn't care less about improving himself, but he's an expert on others improving their domicile. I watch the home improvement shows for SPIRITUAL enlightenment.

I can't do anything about the conditions people live under. Their inner dwelling is their own business. I can't make them feel at home inside. I've had to improve my inner home by seeing myself as on a path going HOME. I want to be just as comfortable inside as I am in my home. I want to keep my inner home as neat and clean as I keep the home I share with Will.

It was from HGTV that I was inspired to say on TikTok that *Hamas terrorists* are *termites* that need to be bombed. That's what got me permanently banned. But I doubt if I would have been merely suspended if I'd said disinfected, decontaminated, deloused, smoked out, cleansed, fumigated or sterilized.

I differentiate the *extremist* Republicans [*antisemites*] from the *extremist* Palestinians [*anti-Zionists*] by calling the Republicans *carpenter ants* and the *extremist* Palestinians *termites*. I consider the two of them to be modern *plagues*, and today a Passover like we've never seen before.

GOD used to use literal *plagues* to evolve humanity. Today, HE/HE/He uses figurative *plagues*. Either you can see humanity evolving, or you can't. I'm not here to convince you of anything.

I was shocked when I discovered that so many Democrats on the extreme left are opposed to ISRAEL's right to exist. I consider them *cockroaches*. I differentiate between *cockroaches* and *termites*. The *extremist* Democrats [*cockroaches*] are ignorant. The Palestinian terrorists [*termites*] are *hateful*.

I think the Democrats need to fumigate their tent, too. If you add the *spiders* [*thieves*] that traffic in *drugs* and *guns* to the *cockroaches* [*anti-Zionists*]; *carpenter ants* [*antisemites*] and *termites* [Muslim *terrorists*] that brings us to four *plagues* of today – we've got quite a *bug infestation*. The rats [1%] aren't unleashing these *plagues* upon us. But they're forcing us to pay an exorbitant price for safety and security. They should be doing so for an eternal reward, not monetary compensation.

Money isn't *evil*. Using money to evolve humanity is, in fact, virtuous. But when people insist that they be paid for doing good, money turns into the root of all *evil*. Some of what you do grows *evil* fruits. Money can poison, not just fertilize.

We, Jews, put a MEZUZAH on our doors as a reminder that we're in two houses at all times. One of them is the address where we live. The other is the body we inhabit. Because GOD has taken us on a journey around the world through the Diaspora to discover the importance of both our abodes, we must remind ourselves of the lessons we've passed in life that have brought us to America where we've never felt more safe and secure, more beloved and more joyously received.

But the *termites* have infested the nests of the *carpenter ants* and *cockroaches* on these shores. And the whole world is reeling at what will happen in this election. I know GOD votes. I know GOD votes. I know God votes. I just wish more people would vote.

Miriam$_1$ was the forerunner to Miriam$_2$. Unless Jewish and Christian women come together to show Jewish and Christian men what it means to be holy in GOD's/GOD's eyes [z], men aren't going to get it. You can't profess to follow in the path of Moses or JESUS if you treat women like second-class citizens. Men may always claim that [y] is superior to [x]. But women must always behave in ways that model our [z] factor.

I've become very fond of my inner dwelling because here I live in the now. I spent years upgrading my inner plumbing, electrical and appliances. I put in new floors and windows. I remodeled my inner kitchen and bathroom. I bought all new inner furniture, and Will has adorned me in ways that I would have never been able to do on my own.

But I'm not a holy man. I'm just another interior decorator with delusions of SPIRITUAL grandeur. But as GOD/GOD/God is my WITNESS/WITNESS/Witness, I'm not going to watch as my country goes down the crapper because of an *infestation* of *spiders, cockroaches*, *carpenter ants* and *termites* in our abode. But I won't watch as the rats *rob* us, either.

I'm a tree of self-knowledge of good and *evil*. I'm made of SPIRITUAL wood. From every river to every sea, they're going to have to prove to the world that they aren't *antisemites*, *anti-Zionists*, *racists*, *homophobes*, *misogynists*, *misandrists* or *xenophobes* if they want a land of their own. They can't go against the evolution of the finest to get what they want. It doesn't work that way.

We're going to separate out the *homophobes* from the *anti-Zionists* to prove to the *anti-Zionists* that the *homophobes* have tricked them. That will make it much easier to prove to the world that another layer of TORAH is being pealed back to make GOD everyone's WITNESS.

I'm like an old house. I'm dilapidated. I'm not going to be livable for much longer. "Bury Me in My Overalls" as Malvena Reynolds said in her song of the same name. She was the Jewish, San Francisco, folk singer who set the stage for Harvey Milk, the gay Jew who gave all the gays permission to come out. Here's Malvena's lyrics about how to dress for the New Age:

Bury me in my overalls,
Don't use my gabardines,
Bury me in my overalls
Or in my beat-up jeans.
Give my suit to Uncle Jake,
He can wear it at my wake,
And bury me in my overalls.

The undertaker will get my dough,
The grave will get my bones,
And what is left will have to go
For one of those granite stones,
But this suit cost me two weeks' pay
So let it live another day,
And bury me in my overalls.

The grave it is a quiet place,
There is no labor there,
And I will rest more easily
In the clothes I always wear.
This suit was made for warmer climes,
Holidays and happy times,
So bury me in my overalls.

I gave a hand to clear the LAND
And make the cities rise,
I helped to bring the harvest in
And lay the railroad ties.
I boomed about from east to west,
It's time I had a little rest,
So bury me in my overalls.

And when I get to HEAVEN
Where THEY tally work and *sin*,
THEY will open up those pearly gates
And holler, "Come on in!
A workin' stiff like you, WE know,
Has had his share of *hell* below,
So come to glory in your overalls!

If you think you can get through this world without help from the Jews, you're *wrong*. You need us to explain to you what you're doing in a context that your religion can't see. But if the straight Jews think they can get through the world without help from the gay Jews, they're *wrong*. They need minority voices in our TRIBE to teach them what our religion can't see.

Marriage equality is the handwriting on the wall. If ISRAEL doesn't commit to GOD's will in this way, it won't matter if the Democrats or Republicans win the election.

What makes the Orthodox Jews think they've got a monopoly on wisdom? What makes the Pope think he's got a monopoly on love. The world's imams and clerics certainly don't hold monopolies on loyalty to God. You can't even get the Sunnis and Shiites to show loyalty to one another. ISRAEL has changed everything thanks to the United States.

Our TEACHER is much too smart to give any one person or tribe a monopoly over anything. Civilization and nations have come and gone, while the Jews have persevered for 3,400 years. We're in a school, for GOD's sake! We're here to learn so we can profess superiority over those of our classmates who are clearly failing. We have no monopoly over goodness. But we know UP from down.

One of the lessons of TORAH is that life is like a desert. Life can feel harsh and inhospitable. One of the most important virtues of all desert people [Jews, Christians and Muslims] is supposed to be hospitality. Treating people inhospitably in your home is the height of *blasphemy*.

I know what I know about the master carpenter himself [JESUS]. And I know what good Muslims believe to be true about Muhammad. They're surely appalled at what's been done in the name of God.

Rome and Mecca are supposed to glorify the LORD. JERUSALEM is supposed to be HIS namesake [city of peace]. But *vermin* can't tell the difference between "peace" and "piece." They only want a piece of the action. The rats [the 1%] must bait the *bugs* to get them out of our SPIRITUAL system.

I'm not struggling against GOD/GOD/God. I'm struggling with HIM/HIM/Him. I know how to use prepositions correctly. I know how to use pronouns, too. I may not have learned all the letters of the HEBREW alphabet because that's just been too difficult for me. But I'm learning the importance of the parts of speech in my own language, English, and in my mother tongue, body language.

I dance as a way of learning to speak. I speak as a way of learning to PRAY. And I PRAY to GOD to teach me more about myself in ways I can understand. I'm in the Ph.D. program in the school of life. But I'm not interested or able to learn about anything that doesn't lead me closer to me.

It's taken me a lifetime to discover what interests me and what doesn't. I love SPIRITUAL grammar. I have no interest in news, weather and sports.

Will doesn't want to talk about the news because it only upsets him. And I can't talk about sports because it bores me. So that leaves us with the weather.

You'd be amazed what bridges you can forge with another person just by talking about the weather – inner weather. Granted, the outer weather is becoming scary. But people are beginning to realize that climate chaos is a lesson from the TEACHER. It's intended to bring the whole class together to study the problem as something that concerns us all because it emanates out from within us all.

Again, I go back to "yin" [inner] and "yang" [outer]. I go back to the paradox of having been given two worlds, a world around us and a world within. I'm not alone in having been created this way. This is one of many universal truths.

Another universal truth is that loneliness is the most horrendously painful feeling of them all. Forget *hatred!* The feeling of being *hated* is nothing compared to feeling lonely.

All those Muslim parades, rallies, demonstrations and marches against ISRAEL and the United States are just a bunch of lonely people agreeing with one another that they can't trust their own inner governance. They want in. They want to feel included. They're beside themself.

The only way to achieve companionship from within is with confession and good orgasms, something women are more familiar with than men. Confession is achieved when the feelings in your heart move through your conscience and up to your head.

Men tend to explain away their mistakes, or they express pride in not having done *worse*, rather than simply admit how *badly* they've treated themselves with erroneous beliefs. This makes for very unsatisfying orgasms.

Confession may even bring up tears before our Tutor with pleas that our TEACHER remove the circumstances that have caused us to feel so abandoned, rejected and alone. Confession is a way for a student to tell the TEACHER that their faith in HIM has increased. Confession is foreplay with GOD/GOD/God.

This level of awakening is something I described to Jonathan as a "David and Jonathan" intimacy between his head and heart. THE HEBREW TESTAMENT describes confession indirectly through all of TORAH. Moses, the main character of TORAH, died alone in the desert. He died angry. Only Moses, the author, learned to confess.

You've got to look for ways to identify with the characters of THE HEBREW TESTAMENT. Confession requires werk. But it's the best way I know of to increase your faith in GOD/GOD/God.

When I dance by myself with myself in my garage, I imagine dancing in ISRAEL for my TRIBE. I've created a system of singing with my fingers to the words of the songs I play. It's as if my fingers represent all ten COMMANDMENTS. The dance they perform is a private language I've developed for GOD to augment our relationship.

In this way, I become a universal instrument of communication for peace. I express my challenge with these ten THINGS with great passion in front of my reflection in the mirror.

Self-will is the problem. Self-love is the answer. We must will ourselves to face our imperfections. If not, we become a slave to our imperfections. This is equivalent to becoming spoiled fruit.

It's in improving myself that I feel I contribute to humanity. As I raise my own bar, I raise the bar for everyone. I represent everyone before my GOD. This is how I express my faith for all those who haven't yet achieved the faith to do so.

Granted, I have doubts about all sorts of things, especially about the progress of the other students in this school. I'm not impressed with what I'm seeing in the gay community, to be quite honest with you. My subtribe doesn't understand the SPIRITUAL meaning of the word ARON. They're only focused on coming out sexually.

1. The ARON [ark] of NOAH holds a sample representation of all the animal instincts in the world. When we're young, we're only interested in the animal aspect of others' nature. We have sex with others to let our animal instincts off our boat. This creates a coupling for a short period of time, a delightful descent from red down to violet that ends in seconds. Only with many orgasms that led to greater familiarity with the animal instincts in me did I perceive that the RAINBOW begins in my heart and arches over my conscience to my soul, The meaning of HOPE only became real for me when I realized that there's a pot of gold at both ends of my RAINBOW. This mirrors the promise our gay flag gives to the world.

A. The original lesson in the gathering and diffusion of the animals in our ark [body] is toilet training. This is the first lesson in life that unites us all to the civilizing process in becoming a human being. This separates us from the animal world. This is the first lesson we had to learn without understanding why. But toilet training brought privacy into our lives. Our anus is something we don't want others to control.
B. But some people never get the MEMO. They can't stop behaving like an animal with other animals. They can't extend the civilizing process from toilet training to sexual training. They're mesmerized by physical beauty above all other forms of attraction. They can't grasp the beauty they hold inside themself as a student in a school with a TEACHER. Their goal of achieving the momentary experience of HEAVEN on Earth [orgasm] overrides their ability to discipline the serpent in their tree or the worm in their APPLE. This is what leads to sex addiction.

2. The ARON [basket] that Amran and Jochebed put Moses in is the next higher level of SPIRITUAL awakening using this HEBREW word. Baby Moses cried in his cradle. He was afraid. He felt abandoned by his father and mother. Every child feels the same way at times without being able to explain the circumstances satisfactorily. Moses assimilated with the ancient Egyptians. That's what we all do with society when we realize our tears have gone unheard. We emerge from our basket [closet]. We learn to crawl, walk and run. And we do it by observing how those around us do it. Becoming concerned about the sadness and *trauma* of the ISRAELITES around you is something that happens to every Moses in the modern world in his own way at his own speed.
   A. Life is a school, and the world's problems become our problems when we've reached the level of awakening when we appreciate the ARON as a basket. This only occurs when we identify with the tears we've all shed. Life is never explained to us. We have to make meaning out of life without our parents.
   B. When we look back at our birth as the first abandonment and rejection by our mother, we come to understand the navel that remains as a symbol of this *traumatic*, yet unifying, human experience.
   C. Birth, toilet training and the loss of our father and mother are experiences of life that drive us all a bit *crazy*. To make our way through the rage [red] to the sorrow [blue] that these experiences cause, we need guiding principles that only a civilized society can provide.
3. The ARON [Ark of the Covenant] of the ISRAELITES that they carried the presence of GOD in as the stone tablets of The Ten Commandments on their way to ISRAEL is the third level of awakening to the closet metaphor. This is what I witnessed at Most Holy Redeemer Church in the Castro. They didn't know that their body is like their sacred chest. They bowed down to the tabernacle at the front of the church as the place where GOD resides. Unless you believe in the symbolism JESUS brought into the world, there's nothing but crackers in that vase. The GOD/GOD/God within us all becomes real when we become a tabernacle rather than just pray before a tabernacle, a vase or a rock.
   A. The ISRAELITES carried GOD in the tabernacle, not knowing the difference between ELOHIM and ADONAI. The GOD within Moses [ADONAI] had not yet become a GOD within each and every Jew. The internalization process of this symbol by which the GOD around us comes within us was first experienced by the ancient Jews before it was shared with the early Christians at a new place in inner space [heart] and then again with the early Muslims in yet a third place in inner space [soul].

B. The ongoing struggle in society between ADONAI, JESUS and Allah is absurd. When you come out of this level of your own closet, you identify with the individuality of YHVH, JESUS or Allah within you and the universality of the GOD/GOD/God of us all.

4. The ARON that Harvey Milk described as a closet is the final level of awakening to the profundity of this word. Coming out of the closet is a self-healing journey in which those who believe in GOD/GOD/God are advancing in their understanding of themself as a gift to the world that they're unwrapping day-by-day by removing their character *defects*. This emergence from *darkness* into light is like a coming out of a closet into a room that's so magnificent that it can't be described in words. This kind of journey isn't religious or political. It's SPIRITUAL.

Coming out is very personal and private, even though it must be achieved in the company others. It's a level of authenticity that requires honesty [head] and sincerity [heart] in addition to authenticity [soul]. Becoming authentic is achieved by weighing the love in your heart against the loyalty in your soul on the scale in your conscience. This will achieve the experience of feeling genuine in GOD's/GOD's/God's presence. This is vital if you wish to confess your mistakes to achieve the reward of grace.

Your head is logical. Your heart is rational. your soul is reasonable. And your genitals are sensible. It stands to reason that you're a SPIRIT going through material experiences to increase your sense of self.

It's *unreasonable* that today's pharaohs are forcing us to give them our money to clean up the world. They should be working with us, not against us. But it's equally unreasonable that the slavedrivers and slaves should be fighting one another to get a head. We're all in this alone, together.

You don't have to become famous to become infamous in GOD's eyes. You don't need a fortune to achieve the Midas touch from within. What you need is to do everything you do fully, as though you're on stage every moment of your life with GOD/GOD/God watching. "All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players." [Shakespeare] GOD/GOD/God is your only audience.

If you're shy, you don't have to become outgoing. If you're reserved, you don't have to become confident. If you're fearful, you don't have to become *arrogant*. There's no one way for you to come out of your closet to become who GOD/GOD/God wants you to be. Contradictions are the norm.

The paradoxes created when you see the contrast between the world around you and your world within becomes your classroom. Your Tutor is with you at every moment to help guide you through the lessons in the moment. But what you experience by day with your Tutor is very different from what you'll experience at night with our TEACHER as you dream.

Your dreams are impossible to fully decipher. They're messages from our TEACHER through your Tutor that program you in preparation for the following day. In this way you change your mind, transform your heart and transcend your soul day-by-day.

But if you're *digressing* rather than progressing in the outer world, your dreams might confound your thinking. Like Pharaoh with Joseph, you might need help in making better decisions. [GENESIS 41]

Life is a "mystery." It's "my story." It has to remain a mystery in order for it to be exciting and interesting. You can't know how it's going to turn out because you must make decisions every day to move you further through your journey any way you choose. Your story isn't the story of Moses and the ISRAELITES. It's like the story of Moses and the ISRAELITES. It's a simile, not a

metaphor or symbol. As such, GOD will determine in exactly what ways you're going to live out your association with the characters of TORAH.

I lost my father when my parents divorced. I was given a partner in life who was like a papa to me. Larry treated me like an Old-World father. He thought of me as inferior to him because he made all the money. He saw me as inferior to him because he lost interest in me sexually. He even blamed me for causing the tension at work that triggered his AIDS diagnosis. He gaslighted me, and left me with doubts about myself. This is the way many men treat their wife.

GOD brought me a second partner, Will. Will is like a dad to me. He solves problems in the external world that I can't manage. But we have a relationship based on friendship and respect. Our financial and sexual relationship is healthy and balanced. Our familiarity with one another is more like that of brothers. He's my Esau. I'm his Jacob. We lie in bed together naked as though in a womb we share. Our intimacy is profoundly deep because it mirrors a lesson in TORAH that we've taken to heart. We can avoid the conflict of those brothers. We can avoid the conflict Joseph had with his ten brothers. We can even avoid the conflict Moses and Aaron had as brothers. This is why marriage equality in ISRAEL is vital to the future of the Jewish people.

Judaism is constructed upon metaphors. Christianity is constructed upon symbols. And Islam is constructed upon similes. But once you realize that you've constructed a TOWER of BABEL with language that will teach you how to communicate more effectively with all others, your tower will become a gateway to GOD. It won't have to come crashing down and hurt people.

Karma is different from THE HOLY SPIRIT. Awareness of karma is based on principles. Awareness of THE HOLY SPIRIT is based on GOD-consciousness. Karma is individual. THE HOLY SPIRIT is collective. We need both.

Each of us has an individual relationship with our CREATOR. And each of us has a collective relationship with THEM. What will be will be a combination of the two.

Don't expect to find *Adolph Hitler* in HEAVEN. Don't expect to find *Sadam Hussein* in Paradise. *Antisemites* and *anti-Zionists* have collective relationships with GOD/GOD/God that are *evil*.

Life isn't a game. We don't shake hands and move on when it's over. There are consequences for how you behave. If you *cheat, steal, lie* and *covet*, expect those behaviors to influence the outcome of your education in this school. Expect your graduation to confer a degree upon you that's different from mine. I'm going to graduate with a Ph.D. in me. But who can't see that there are those among us who are working on their nursery school or kindergarten diploma?

It takes a mature view of life to see that many are juvenile. They're still in SPIRITUAL high school. They're cynical and bitter. They only see others as advancing. They feel hopeless because they covet what others have.

ISRAEL is the LAND of MILK and HONEY. Yet, most people don't even know what MILK means to them. And if you ask them what's sweeter than MILK [love], they have no idea that the answer is HONEY [wisdom].

The problem with the world 3,400 years after Jews were the first enrolled in GOD's classroom is that people covet what we have. They *hate* us. They *hate* the LAND GOD gave us. They *hate* the progress we're making. They *hate* the notion that GOD began with physical evolution until HE achieved man. They can't perceive that now we're all werking on SPIRITUAL evolution from the inside out. Together we stand. Divided we fall.

After having given us a LAND of MILK and HONEY, GOD gave the world one Jew with a message of love that he personified with his whole body [JESUS]. Then HE gave a non-Jew {Muhammad] EGGS [secrets] that each of us must discover for ourself. Coming out of your shell

is a personal, private and uniquely individual experience that gives no Jew or gentile any advantage. To win at the game of life you have to stop playing games. You have to start learning about the magnificence imbedded in your body.

Guilt is the greatest gift GOD/GOD/God gave us. It's what separates us from the animal kingdom. If you don't appreciate embarrassment of your body; shame of your character; and humiliation of your SPIRIT – you're going to avoid the potential of becoming modest, humble and gracious. You're going to stop evolving.

The *flies [victims], spiders [thieves], humbugs [homophobes], locust [xenophobes], cockroaches [anti-Zionists]*, *carpenter ants [antisemites]* and *termites* [Muslin *terrorists]* behave the way they do because they want to honor their father and his father before him. But they do so by repeating their forefathers' *vices*, not their virtues. The rats subsidize some of these *diabolical* deeds because they're just as *traumatized* by life as the rest of us.

We need better rats! We need a 1% who are wise, loving and loyal to life. We're never going to succeed in *stealing* from the rich. We need today's pharaohs to volunteer to pay their full share of taxes by creating a flat tax on everyone's income. We need them to pay the slavedrivers to keep the slaves werking while they're working. And we need the slaves to put their heart and soul into everything they do.

We're all *guilt*-ridden. We all have a tendency to be *vindictive*. We all seek war within ourself, which overflows into wars with one another. Therefore, good people have a duty to stop those who won't stop themselves. And we have a duty to educate everybody. Life isn't just a school for those who are good. Life is a school for us all because we're all a combination of good and *evil*, right and *wrong* and better and *worse*.

Iran's nuclear and military sites must be bombed. Obama wouldn't do it. Biden wouldn't do it. But Harris or Trump must. Some people simply don't have the courage to do what must be done. The outcome of this election must accomplish that above all else.

If Iran wants to use their nuclear knowledge for peaceful intentions only, they'll have to allow the ISRAELIS to monitor their reactors. We can't trust the Internation Atomic Energy Agency [I.A.E.A.] any more than we can trust the U.N. We can't trust any organization that doesn't have gays, Jews and women on its board of trustees.

EVE was right. ADAM was *wrong*. EVE only *blamed* the serpent. ADAM *blamed* GOD and that woman that HE gave him. Eating from the tree of knowledge was the right thing to do. Knowing good from *evil* is imperative in this world. Every ADAM must admit that his loyalty is to the ADAMA [earth beneath his feet]. Every EVE must admit that her loyalty is to women and children.

We're none of us children in a garden anymore. We're not teenagers enjoying fruits in an orchard. Nor are we adults lost in a forest.

We're all out in the open. We're exposed. We're figuratively in a meadow with trees bordering us on all sides. No one can hide from the truth anymore. It's too late in HIS/HIS/His story [history] to go back to the way we were.

Got an email from Jonathan:

"My doctor said that I have a heart murmur that's rather severe. I need to come in for a procedure and will probably have to spend the night in the hospital. She's sending me some general information about it. She said I can go off the Zoloft, and that it's such a low dosage I don't need to taper off. She is prescribing a medicine which has to do with cholesterol and is scheduling blood

work also. She is very thorough, and I trust her. She said the procedure should alleviate my anxiety and should make me feel better."

Me: "That's such good news! So, what I hear her saying is that your anxiety is biological, not mental or emotional. That's amazing! I still think the werk we're doing is spiritually valuable. But if your problem is physical, and they can deal with it in an overnight procedure, that sounds wonderful. Of course, Will and I are by your side in any way you need us."

Jonathan: "I realize that my body is not the only part that needs my attention. I'm glad I'm having the procedure, because now I realize my heartbeats are abnormal and the aorta needs to be unblocked."

Me: "You've come to a very wise conclusion, Jonathan. From a spiritual perspective I'd say that you were blocking your heart all your life. Your head wanted to be in complete control. And this is how that mistake has manifested itself in your body. Thank God, the doctors can correct the problem on the physical level of reality. And thank God that you've reached a level of awareness where you can do the spiritual werk to keep yourself from repeating this mistake."

I've moved through some of my embarrassment of my body and shame of my character. I don't know if I've achieved a great deal of success because I can't know what I don't know. I'm more modest and humbler than I've ever been, but I can't know what I'm going to learn about me next. People can continue to try to make me feel *guilty*, but that won't work as well as it did in the past.

In the Ph.D. program I'm in, I watch the thoughts in my head that produce videos in which people in my mind hurt me. I defend myself from them in these stories I tell myself. But a part of me sees these stories as warnings I produce concerning forces within me that are *defiantly*, *irresponsibly* and ignorantly trying to hurt me. I can see that I'm "still *crazy* after all these years." [Paul Simon]

The werk I have to do now is call me out for being nuts. I don't want to fight myself. I don't want inner wars because I know they lead to outer wars. Self-scorn is the best method I've found to stop myself in my tracks.

I've achieved amazing grace just by laughing at myself. [Composed by John Newton, Published in 1779]

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me HOME.

THE LORD has promised good to me,
HIS word my HOPES secures;

HE will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The Earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But GOD, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing GOD's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

The world is trying to humiliate the gays and Jews. But humiliation is that area of *guilt* that's GOD's/GOD's/God's department. I won't let anyone humiliate me about these two aspects of my identity.

I insist on humiliating myself. I insist on scorning the *insane* things I tell myself. Nobody else can do so. The job must fall to me.

Today is Monday, November 4th, 2023. Tomorrow is the election.

Ephraim came over tonight. Will invited him to dinner and a movie. He arrived bent out of shape. His lessons in life today had been difficult for him. He brought out a long list of problems that he needed answered. But with every answer we gave him, he had doubts. He's like a drop of water splashed onto a hot frying pan. He just bounces around until he fizzles and disappears as steam.

During dinner he politely asked Will questions about how he prepared the food, but he didn't appear to me to be really interested. Will isn't *vain*. He's *conceited*. He uses his *conceit* as a way to serve others. So, Will gave Ephraim detailed answers. But I don't believe Ephraim really cares to learn from Will. Ephraim just wants to pretend to care.

I actually admire Will's *conceit*. I want him to feel good about his knowledge of people, places and things because they're his natural vehicle to being of service.

I admire his passion for learning about the external world, even though I'm only passionate about learning about my internal world. Will is an amazingly good person who wants to give as much as he can to people who appreciate his knowledge.

Rina made a big mistake in having my name removed from the list of people to contact in the event our mother was ill. That decision was unforgivable. I'm my mother's son. Rina had no right to exclude me from our mother's care and oversight. She did so out of *vengeance*. She did it to be *spiteful*. I don't even know what happened to our mother's remains. I have no doubt that GOD will damn her is just the way she needs.

I was like a daughter to my mother when I was child. I became like a sister to her when I was an adult. And she became like my daughter when she got old and feeble. No one can tell me that I haven't played the roles of daughter, sister and mother. I'm proud of what GOD has taught me through my curriculum in the school of life. I'm proud I'm able to describe the [z] factor that's so beautifully shaped me. I hope that Harris wins the election and promotes more of the unification of women.

The bedrock of morality is GOD. The foundation for the skyscraper each of us builds, story by story, is based on four pilings that must be pounded into the ground of our being until they're completely secure:

1. Love the Jews.
2. Love Black people.
3. Love gay men and all others in the LGBT+ community.
4. Love women.

And that all boils down to how much you're willing to love your mother [z]. If you don't wrestle with her in your head, heart, soul, navel, genitals and anus, rather than with her literally, you're going to fail to evolve.

I don't have to wrestle my mother's ghost. I don't believe in ghosts. I've only had to wrestle with my mother's SPIRIT. I've had to figure out where she ends and my navel begins. That knot is in me. Everything else is outside of me.

Women today are unifying their power to protect themselves from men and to protect children. But anyone can see that it's a complicated task. Being heartfelt isn't always the right answer. Sometimes you have to use your head. This is something I think ISRAELI women may understand better than Jewish-American women.

Remember that all Jews are humans BEING. Jewish men, women and children must be protected from *antisemites* and *anti-Zionists* at all costs. Even those of us who are gay must be guaranteed full protection under the law. A lot of people have forgotten that recently.

Christians are humans BEING through JESUS, whether they believe HIM or believe in HIM. And Muslims are humans being because they study the Quran to unify their beliefs with those of their Abrahamic brothers.

Muslims believe in God [Allah]. Christians believe in GOD [JESUS]. and Jews believe in GOD [YHVH]. You'd think representatives of the Abrahamic faiths would have explained all this to you years ago.

Jews believe in two GODS, one within us and one around us. The GOD within us [YHVH] is our Tutor, and the GOD around us [ELOHIM] is everybody's TEACHER. This makes the job of every Jew personal.

Christians believe in three GODS, one within them [JESUS], one around them [THE FATHER] and a SPIRIT which we all carry in our breastplate like a fire [THE HOLY SPIRIT]. This makes the job of every Christian collective.

Muslims believe in one God. They make no distinction between the God within [Allah], the God around us [Allah] or a unifying SPIRIT that connects us all [Allah]. This makes the job of every Muslim private.

The ARCHANGEL GabriEL connects Judaism to Christianity to Islam. He is the link that proves that there's a SPIRIT within each and every human being.

We all need a personal, collective and private reason for being. We all need to believe in ourself, the SPIRIT within us.

As far as gay people go, don't be surprised if we have to call out the three of you for not behaving like human beings. That's just the way we're made. You're welcome.

I'm doing everything I can to help America and ISRAEL achieve a bright future. If things look bright here and there, things will look brighter everywhere.

Regardless of who wins the election, I'm going to need to focus on my personal safety, security and serenity. That's my [z] factor in action. I don't want anyone's charity. I want their respect.

But the world is going to have to examine their fear of the Jews leading humanity into the future. There are only three Jewish stereotypes.

1. The Charlie Brown stereotype is the sad, slightly overweight Jew who's *gluttonous* or *greedy*. He can't differentiate between food and food-for-thought. He has an unsatiable urge for something he can't verbalize. He unconsciously wants to evolve, but he doesn't know how.
2. The Lucy stereotype is the scheming Jew who's lustful. She has an unsatiable urge for sex and control. She covets others' container. She's *spiteful*.
3. And the wise old Jew, the Charles Schulz type, who's kind, insightful and wise. He wants to illuminate himself through his work, in the hopes that he'll make better decisions in the future.

I'm sorry I don't have a big dramatic end to this book. There's no emotional or SPIRITUAL orgasm [z] I've got to give you at the moment. You'll just have to make do with my fingers crossed.

I've carried you down and across the RAINBOW from your heart to your soul. You're now in the violet realm of the RAINBOW that emanates out of your breastplate. I HOPE you find pots of gold filled with love and loyalty at both ends of your RAINBOW. I HOPE you can make your way to ULTRAVIOLET realm of the RAINBOW where the GOD-consciousness within you and around you can inspire you to admit that you miss your mother at times.

“These are the good old days.”

“Anticipation” by Carly Simon, 1971.
[Jewish father, Catholic mother.]

We’re all a lot closer than we may think to:

The End

You've got to sing like you do need the money
Love like you're guaranteed to get hurt
You've got to dance like only GOD's watchin'
It's gotta come from the heart if you want it to werk.

Previous Books
Available for free on my website: BarryZeve.com

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 Everyone

2. The Wisdom of Self-Love
Life Is a School. I Am My Major

1. Becoming
89 Poems of My Love for Me