The way to make magic is by learning the meaning of the word "GOD."
I'm a mystic and spiritual healer.
I'm also neuro-divergent.
I was gifted by GOD in healing myself.
I used Torah, the Gospels and the Quran
from the Western traditions,
and the Bhagavad Gita, Dhammapada and I Ching
from the Eastern traditions
to help me heal.
I also used the mystery of fire
given to us by our indigenist ancestors.

If you're an atheist,
this book is going to challenge you
in ways you've never before been confronted.
If you're an agnostic,
I have much more proof of the ecstasy you seek.

And if you come from one of the world's major faiths,
chronologically given as:
indigenism
Hinduism
Judaism
Buddhism
Taoism
Christianity
Islam
hold onto your hat, cap, bandana, yarmulke, kufi or turban.
I'm going to take you where no man has gone before.

If you're woman,
I'm not only going to give you more proof of what you already know about straight men.
And I'm going to tell you something wonderful about yourself that you may not know.

Only Your Nose Knows How to Make Magic
is so large a topic that I've divided it into two volumes.

Volume 1
explores the left nostril.
Volume 2
will be about the right nostril.

The septum is the bridge through spirituality
that makes magic a mystery and a wonder.

Only Your Nose Knows How To Make Magic

Volume 1
Left Nostril

Table of Contents

Introduction			I
Why The Long Face?			XVI
Get Real!			XX
Judge A Scroll by Its Mantle			XXXV
Nu?			XLV
Allah			XLIX
Your Nose Knows			LI
58.	The Argument	There is no argument	1
59.	The Mobilization	I'm already mobile	7
60.	The woman tested	S/he's you	9
61.	The Column	My skeleton	13
62.	Friday	The day God created humanity	16
63.	The hypocrites	Everyone is a hypocrite	20
64.	Gathering	Gathering the forces within me	24
65.	Divorce	Separation from yourself	28
66.	Prohibition	Temptation	34
67.	Sovereignty	Owning your MIND	39
68.	The pen	Owning your penis	46
69.	Reality	Israel is real	48
70.	Ways of Ascent	There are many roads to roam	53
71.	Noah	Comfort	56
72.	The Jinn	Bugs in your operating system	60
73.	The Enwrapped	The flowers in your vase	65
74.	The Enrobed	Your fig leaf	74
75.	Resurrection	Bearing your cross	78

Introduction

I see life as a school. I see us all as having been enrolled at conception. I extend this metaphor to conclude that we all graduate when we die. I believe our curriculum is being uniquely prioritized for each of us through every test we take along the way.

What's more, I know your grades won't be going on my report card. And I know that my grades won't be going on yours. I see us all as in this school alone, together.

There's only one TEACHER.

I call "H/HER" [Him and HER] GOD, although "S/HE" [SHE and He] has many names.

S/HE is THE CREATOR of us all, as well as everything in the universe.

אֱלֹהִים [Elohim] is the Hebrew name for the Jewish concept of the Teacher.

אֲדֹנָי [Adonai] is the Hebrew name for the Jewish Tutor.

The Jews believe the Teacher and the Tutor are male.

The Jews believe in one Teacher, but they also believe each Jew has been given a Tutor to help them with their studies. Jews believe that both their Teacher [Elohim] and their Tutor [Adonai] are male because they're most often described using masculine pronouns and portrayed as having masculine characteristics. Even in my imagination, I used to think of GOD as male. But obviously, THEY are not. Only in this modern age we live in has the idea of GOD being both male and female come to the consciousness of the masses.

Jesus is the Tutor of the Christians.

His Father is the name the Christians give to the Teacher of us all.

The Christians also believe there's only one God, although they call God: the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Christians don't refer to God using feminine pronouns, either. All their depictions of God use male pronouns and refer to His masculine characteristics.

الله [Allah] is the Islamic name for the Teacher of us all as well as their Tutor. They pray inwardly and outwardly only to Allah. They also don't refer to Allah except using the singular, masculine pronoun "He."

Because Jews, Christians and Muslims are all monotheists, there should be no conflict between these three faiths. They all claim to believe in one God. But there's been nothing but conflict between the Abrahamic faiths. Therefore, no one in the three Abrahamic faiths could possibly be a monotheist. They believe in three separate renditions of God.

In this book, I'm going to explain in detail why they're all wrong. The short answer is that S/HE came to us in stages. Each of the Abrahamic faiths believes in God [Elohim, the Father, Allah], a male deity. But today's message from GOD is bringing us awareness of H/HER NATURE in addition to His.

Until I learned to respect other people's belief systems as having been given by GOD as a stage in the awakening of humanity, I couldn't achieve peace of MIND. I couldn't appreciate how I was influenced internally by the messages of all three of the Abrahamic faiths as well as the Far Eastern philosophies with regard to gods.

I found it helpful to employ my Tutor [Adonai] to help me understand who I am and what THE TEACHER wants me to major in while here in this school. S/HE wants me to major in me. To

make matters even more magical, I'm gay. So, GOD has asked me to describe to you why S/HE created me a gay Jew.

The third dimension is made up of length, width and depth. Everything in the outer world fits this description. Everyone wonders why the world around us is 3D while the world within us is not. Only our dreams are 3D in the world within us. Our thoughts, feelings, sensations and beliefs are not.

Our indigenist ancestors prayed to landmarks, animals, heavenly bodies and idols they made by hand. They even prayed to fire. Every individual in those ancient days chose their own god and respected the gods of others – unless there was a shortage of food or a squabble over power. Then they murdered one another for control.

The Hindus [3,700 BCE] consolidated all the indigenist gods in India into a hierarchical system. A Hindu today strives to achieve unity with Brahma, the highest god of them all. But that takes many lifetimes. Reincarnation presumes that good people come back to this school to learn about themself on higher and higher levels of awareness. This accounts why the world appears to be getting safer, more secure and more peaceful.

We, Jews, [3,400 BCE] believe in one eternal God [Elohim] and one internal God [Adonai]. We only have this one opportunity to graduate with good grades. Judaism holds no dogma about what comes after life.

The Buddhists [600 BCE] reject all Hindu gods but have a system in place by which they can achieve Nirvana through reincarnation. This unity from within was exemplified by the Buddha, a man who revealed the path to a final destination which he called "Nirvana" [a state of liberation from suffering, desire, and the cycle of rebirth by achieving the ultimate goal of perfect peace and enlightenment].

The Taoists [300 BCE] explore the paradoxes between the world within them and the world around them. They describe this conflict and unification process as yin/yang. They have 16 gods. They also believe in reincarnation. They believe the soul undergoes rebirth in different forms, reflecting the natural cycles observed in the external world.

The Christians [0 CE] believe in a Jewish God [Jesus] and a universal God [Father], in addition to a nameless spirit. "The Holy Spirit" is a description of an aspect of God, not a name for Him. The feminine aspect of God is the Jewish mother of Jesus: Mary.

The Muslims [700 CE] believe in a Jewish Messenger from God [Archangel Gabriel] who came to a non-Jewish prophet, Muhammad, to reveal the final revelation about the meaning of MONOTHEISM.

The Abrahamic faiths believe in one God, but they've augmented that belief with a Burning Bush, a Son of God, a Holy Spirit and a Messenger from God. Those of us who claim to believe in a God within us [Adonai, Jesus or Allah] need to be reminded that their Tutor isn't THE TEACHER. The God within us leads us in the direction of THE GOD of us all.

THE GOD of us all must be both male and female. THEY couldn't suffer from the gender dysphoria we see in ourselves. The struggle between males and females has reached a crescendo in this generation. Women are getting fed up with the male God. Women don't like mansplaining. And they don't like Godsplaining by men, either.

Elohim, the Father and Allah are the same God, but Jews, Christians and Muslims don't behave as though they all believe in the same God. Obviously, what they're all missing is a way to talk about GOD in a larger context.

The difference between our ancestors' understanding of God in the past and GOD today is the feminine aspect of GOD that the LGBTQIA community is bringing to consciousness, albeit unconsciously. If GOD created us, then the horrible things God said about us in His scriptures are null and void. These hateful opinions were part of the stage of recovery and healing that humanity has had to go through to awaken to THE GOD of us all WHO is equally male and FEMALE.

This conversation on religious issues wouldn't be necessary if Jews, Christians and Muslims agreed on all the plans given by God in all three scriptures [Tanach, the Bible and the Quran]. But they can't, and they don't. The only thing they can agree on is the abomination of gay people.

The fact that their God isn't GOD is particularly obvious in Christianity where Christians have done horrible things in the past in Christ's name. The Holocaust begs the question: How could their Tutor [Jesus] go against everything THE TEACHER stands for? This is a topic I plan to discuss.

I pose the same question of Islam. How could Muslims have fought Christians for 1,400 years if they both believe in the same God? Obviously, there's A GOD beyond the male God they believe in. The God Jews, Christians and Muslims are listening to has been leading them in three different directions. The conflicts between Gods must be a decision by GOD.

This is why I describe life as a school in which everyone has lessons to learn from the past and lessons to learn each and every day.

Everyone in the Abrahamic faiths comes out of the same indigenist ancestors who believed in many gods. The fight over names for our Tutors in discovering the meaning of life and the lesson plans of THE TEACHER is as old as the Passover tale when the Israelites revolted against their Egyptian slavedrivers who believed in cruel gods who had no compunctions about enslaving and oppressing them.

The word יִשְׂרָאֵל [Israel] means "to struggle, or wrestle, with God." Jews, Christians and Muslims have always been struggling over territory, Israel in particular, instead of using their spiritual energy more productively to struggle with THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all within themselves. They've been caught up in external [real estate] issues while neglecting internal [spiritual] issues.

A true monotheist must believe there can only be ONE GOD WHO isn't only male. A true monotheist must believe S/HE is the one TEACHER, PRINCIPAL and ADMINISTRATOR of this school. Obviously, S/HE created three Tutors in the Middle East and numerous tutors elsewhere in the world.

This matter is complicated by the observation that none of us in the Abrahamic faiths can come before H/HER [Elohim, Father, Allah] except through one of Them [Adonai, Jesus, Allah]. THE GOD of us all seems to refuse to talk to any of us directly.

GOD forces Jews, Christians and Muslims to talk to the Messenger within us for guidance. Our Tutors are taking us in separate directions. But atheists who don't acknowledge our CREATOR aren't helping.

Many students of life aren't willing to admit that their faith doesn't have a monopoly on GOD'S INTENTIONS, even though S/HE isn't in direct contact with them. PRAYERS are mysterious means of communication with THEM that we'll discuss, as well.

Following the dictates of the male God within you may require you to make mistakes that you'll need to atone to Him for that will draw you closer to H/HER. This will humble you to awareness that you don't know everything. Your Tutor is only helping you with the lessons THE TEACHER wants you and your tribe to go through. Your Tutor isn't teaching you to defy your lessons. He's helping you through collective lessons for your class alone. But there's a mysterious feminine side of yourself who's begging you to question your relationship to all our classmates. I'll also get into where to access her inside of you, whether you're male or female.

GOD consciousness is a process, not a fait accompli. We're humbled in this school by doing poorly on tests in order to question why we had to make that mistake to grow. Only by reviewing the answers we came to in our past can we resolve to do better than we did until now.

As the LGBTQIA community becomes more accepted and admired worldwide, the hypocrisies of the institutions of faith will grow more obvious. Today's struggle for trans people already makes that evident. They're struggling with gender euphoria. We're calling it gender dysphoria. Therefore, we must evolve our understanding of what it means to be a monotheist if we're going to respect peaceful people whose life style is vastly different from our own. Their access to THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all is vital to our understanding of why we're here and what we're here to learn to do.

Those who aren't religious simply use their conscience as their guide. If they aren't in close touch with their conscience, there's a chance they'll screw themself over in their effort to teach themself what they don't know. And even if they don't screw themself over, there's still a chance someone else will.

Think of GOD as like a professor. Our PROFESSOR professes. S/HE lectures. But if the students have questions, they have to go to H/HER T.A.'S [Teaching Assistants]. All three of the T.A.'s in the west are male.

What complicates this is that THE TEACHER only lectures us in our dreams. S/HE isn't in direct contact with us during our waking state. We must use our faith in our Tutor to advance our understanding of THE TEACHER'S methods and means.

The development of our understanding of the meaning of religious life, as given by Adonai and then Jesus and then Allah, are spiritual awakenings that correspond to progressions in awareness of the meaning of life which produces greater inner peace for those who are tolerant of the learning process. That will eventually lead to peace on Earth.

If you aren't pursuing peace within yourself, you aren't doing well enough in your studies. And if you're avoiding peace on Earth by allowing those with evil intentions to succeed, you aren't doing well, either.

This tension at the border between our two worlds literally meets at our skin.

Figuratively speaking, touching our Tutor from within brings up issues of intimacy with Him that must be dealt with personally. For men, this is particularly challenging since our Tutors are male, and men touching men, even figuratively, is fraught with prohibitions.

My grades in life are determined by the peace I achieve within myself with my Tutor that I then share with others. The curriculum given to me by THE TEACHER changes as my relationship to my Tutor grows. The intimacy I have with Him brings up intimacy issues I have with myself

and other men. As the result of my religious convictions, I feel like a victim of my fate. As the result of my spiritual convictions, I feel like the recipient of my DESTINY.

I believe in The Teacher [Elohim] and the Tutor of the Jews [Adonai]. Beyond that, I believe in THE GOD of us all. I respect Jesus and Allah as Tutors because I believe GOD gave me spiritual challenges to awaken me that require tolerance, acceptance and even admiration of other faiths.

Because I'm neuro-divergent, my curriculum has been very different from most people's. I'd describe my spiritual education as having been given in Special Ed classes. Learning about myself as a spirit in a body on a journey has been fraught with challenges.

It was difficult for me to describe what my lessons in life taught me until I learned about paradox from Lao-Tsu, the creator of Taoism. I now say that my nose always knew what I didn't know. My eyes and ears just didn't want to admit that everyone else knew how different I was from "normal" people. Coming to accept myself as I am has become vital in my pursuit of inner peace.

I believe that Adonai awakened the Jews to their thoughts 3,400 years ago.

I believe Jesus awakened the Christians to their feelings in addition to their thoughts 2,000 years ago.

And I believe Allah awakened the Muslims to their beliefs in addition to their thoughts and feelings 1,400 years ago.

But we can all see that the Abrahamic students of life have been fighting with each other since their inceptions. I believe this problem hasn't been solved until today because the Jews still come from the thoughts in their head. The Christians still come from the feelings in their heart. And the Muslims still come from the beliefs in their soul. Only those who've united their head, heart and soul are true peacemakers.

Believing in myself while learning how to become a civilized human being, I've had to concede that school life here on Earth is been harder for me than it first looked. With the insight I've achieve from the wisdom promoted by those Jews who come from their head; the love promoted by those Christians who come from their heart; and the loyalty to God promoted by those Muslims who come from their soul – I now see me moving closer to achieving inner peace.

The challenge arises from GOD having given us two worlds, a world within us [yin] in addition to the world around us [yang]. The discomfort we have with the forces within us of thinking, feeling and believing produces turmoil that bleeds out into the world we share. Many have been so traumatized by the lessons they got from their first tutors [parents] and classmates [siblings] that they haven't been able to fully address the greater lessons from THE TEACHER as presented by the Tutor of their forefathers. They've turned into atheists and agnostics.

I don't see life as a comedy or a tragedy. I see life as more of a traumedy. Getting through my traumas is what it's been all about for me. This is why I describe myself as having been in Special Ed classes in terms of spirituality. But if you want to blame others for your problems, I certainly understand and agree that classroom management is a real issue. But my own work habits and cooperation in class is also being graded. This makes classroom decorum an issue which has been solved predominantly with wars.

Even if we don't use GOD or H/HER MESSENGERS for guidance, we're still expected to use our thoughts, feelings and beliefs to determine how we behave. Just using our wants and desires to control ourselves is a recipe for disaster.

I believe those in the Far East who aren't monotheists interface with THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all through their gods. I believe GOD created gods in addition to the Abrahamic Messengers from GOD [Adonai, Jesus and Allah]. Therefore, there are no false gods, only hateful interpretations of God and gods that people use to seek violence to get what they want.

I believe GOD created atheists, just as S/HE created me neuro-divergent, Jewish and gay. GOD has reasons we can ponder. But we can't know what S/HE is planning to do next.

If you're an agnostic who seeks proof of GOD, I commend you for exploring this topic with me with an open MIND. [It won't be until Volume 2 that I get into why I change the size of letters in words, such as in the word APPRECIATION, to describe some concepts. But you should already be able to infer that combining letters of different sizes and fonts expands or contracts the meanings of those words.]

If you're content with the interface between your thoughts, feelings and beliefs, you don't need me or this book. But if your wants for things [greed] and desires for people [lust] have gotten in the way of some of your hopes and dreams being realized, you may wish to peruse this book for any information you don't yet have about the meaning of life. I believe my discussion about GOD could be valuable to you, too. And if your relationship to Adonai, Jesus or Allah isn't quite as intimate as you'd like it to be, this book might even be helpful to religious people.

Life is a school that we're all going to graduate.
We were all enrolled.
No one gets out of here without graduating.
Even Jesus graduated.
Christmas is the celebration of His enrollment.
Easter is the celebration of His graduation.

Today's atheists believe in learning about the world around us [yang] just as ardently as today's true believers. But it's my opinion that atheists resist learning about the world within them [yin] just as cantankerously as today's true believers. I don't want to offend anyone about what they don't know about themself, but I'll bet I just offended more than half the planet.

Getting out of my head, through my stiff neck and into my heart was hard enough. But then my heart got broken by men who didn't truly love me, and I found myself challenged to make sense of what I'd been through. I did so by getting out of my broken heart into my soul to search for greater meaning to renew my hopes and dreams.

Sadly, most students in this school haven't been advised of this overarching process by which we grow. Therefore, they sometimes behave as foolishly as some Jews, as hatefully as some Christians and/or as disloyally to Allah as some Muslims.

I don't blame my parents for not having told me that what's going on around me is deeply connected to what's going on within me. They taught me what they knew. They just couldn't teach me what they didn't know.

We can all see that human beings learn slowly, even those who have a Tutor helping them. I don't think we question our perception of reality or our relationship to our Tutor as often as we should because we're either deeply submerged in outer reality or belief in our Tutor, alone.

People usually get mean when they feel cheated out of love or money. And if you take their money or land away from them, they can get downright nasty. Perhaps that's why school life isn't as much fun as we thought it was going to be.

I call this book the dissertation portion of the Ph.D. program in the school of life. I call myself a professor. I've conferred a doctorate degree of life upon myself. And I've given myself the job of advising Ph.D. candidates on the final aspect of their formal, spiritual education.

But I'm also bat-shit crazy. I was twice involuntarily committed to mental institutions. I was on psychiatric medication for 25 years. I had a severe alcohol and drug problem. My sex life was a mess. And I tried to kill myself three times.

Putting that aside, I consider you a scholar of life, not just a run of the mill student of life with the equivalent of a high school diploma. You may not have had to graduate the school of hard knocks, as I did. You may be normal and well adjusted.

My coursework is presented to you through suwar [Arabic: chapters] 58-114 of the Quran. There are 114 suwar in the Quran. I don't need the first half of the Quran to make my point.

There will be no test at the end of my class. There will be no graduation ceremony. You won't have a degree you'll be able to hang on a wall. In fact, you won't have anything you can have and hold in your hands.

My class isn't even a class. Consider it more like office hours with your professor at times of your choosing. By the end of this book, you'll either feel that having taken this class has taught you something of such value that you feel like you've achieved a doctorate degree in the meaning of life or you won't. You'll choose to honor yourself, your Tutor and THE GOD of us all, or you won't. You'll be ready to die hopeful and content that you've gone as far as possible in applying the meaning of life in the abstract to all your affairs, or you'll die as miserably as most people do.

I'm going to start with the concept of martyrdom. Jewish martyrdom ended at Masada around 70 CE with the suicide of almost 1,000 Jewish rebels who refused to be enslaved by the Roman invaders of their land. Christian martyrdom hasn't officially ended, but it's become extremely frowned upon. Muslim martyrdom is still very much in vogue.

All I'll say at this time about martyrdom is that a victim is the object of revenge. A martyr is a victim who believes s/he'll be avenged by God. Jews, Christians and Muslims all believe in God. Therefore, they all behave like victims and martyrs. That's why they fight with dogmatic insistence that God is on their side.

Because of this literary medium you and I are in, I can't answer any of your questions in real time. I can only ask and answer my own. I have to assume you'll associate my answers about me with your questions about you and life generally.

Life is a school but nobody was asked if they wanted to go to school as a child.

Nobody liked every subject they had to take.

Nobody befriended all their classmates and teachers.

And almost all of us had to go out into the world after our education to make a living and think about more pressing issues than the meaning of life. If the meaning of life is to give life meaning, then giving life meaning is a luxury if you have to feed, clothe and house yourself.

I'm retired. I can afford to take my time to ponder the meaning of my life. If you're not a trust fund baby, you haven't had the time to go where I'm going to take you. You know what you know,

and you're not willing to admit that you don't know what you don't know because you can't know what you don't know. Hopefully, my class will teach you some things you don't yet know that you'll appreciate because it helps you graduate the school of life with honors.

I know that implies that I must think I know a great deal about life that you don't. And that sounds arrogant. Let's just say that I'm hoping I can augment what you know with something you'll be pleased to learn.

There are so many students who cheat their way through school that studying about our relationship to THE TEACHER may bring up cynicism, scorn and derision about many of our classmates. Some would even go so far as to say that if life is a school and if we're graded on a curve, then there's no reason to help anyone. Good deeds for others would only raise the class curve, making it more difficult for you to succeed.

Religion teaches just the opposite. Judaism teaches that we're our brother's keeper. Genesis 4, the second story in Torah, describes the relationship between Cain and Abel, two brothers who couldn't get along.

What I'm saying is that there is a class curve. I'm just not my brother's tutor. I'm not responsible for helping him with his homework. I'd go so far as to claim that my brother's grades won't be going on my report card. I'm going to raise the curve as much as I can in my lifetime, even though many good students have been murdered for doing so in the past. Don't think I didn't think about that. But this is something I feel the need to do.

I'd never want to go back to repeat the classes I've already passed. I'm not interested in having all the answers. Looking back in time is like looking down from a mountain top. I can see where I was. I can see how I got here. But when I turn around, I can't see where I'm going. I can't predict the future. I don't have the answers to questions THE TEACHER hasn't yet asked me. You'll just have to go where I'm taking you and then make your way from there.

The יהודים [Yehudim: Jews] are named after יהודה [Yehuda], the fourth son of Jacob whose name means "thankful." Yehuda made a couple of big mistakes in life, but, thankfully, he was given the opportunity to repent for them. Calling the Jews a thankful people is redundant. We know it. We don't have to prove it to you.

Reincarnation was given to those in the Far East who don't believe in one God. They don't have to worry about repentance or reform as we know it in the west. They can try to do a little better this time and then a little better the next time around. If they don't advance enough each time, they may digress. Such is the gamble on believing in reincarnation. There are many chances to succeed, but there's always the chance of failing.

I'm 72 years old. I'm beginning to feel like a senior in this school. I'm beginning to see that my graduation is imminent. I don't ever want to come back to this school ever again. Once was enough! Use whatever methodology you like. I don't get 10% of nothin'.

The Hindus believe in thousands of gods. The Buddhists don't believe in any gods. And the Taoists believe in 16 gods who determine their fate or destiny. I consider these Eastern practices philosophies, not religions. I'm only defining Judaism, Christianity and Islam as religions. I'm defining a religion as a monotheistic, belief system.

In my opinion, GOD wants us to learn from both THEIR PHILOSOPHIES AND RELIGIONS. Cutting out other belief systems as false is arrogant. It makes more sense to study them for what they contribute than simply denounce them all because they detract from your personal beliefs.

I think that the natural world is amazing. But I don't consider man to be a part of the animal kingdom. I believe that what separates us from all other of GOD'S CREATIONS is guilt. Animals feel all the emotions we do. They just don't feel guilty.

Dogs don't feel embarrassment. You can see that when they lick their genitals in front of you. They may feel some shame when they do something bad. But they don't have a Higher Power. They only have an emotional relationship to masters. They can't conceptualize guilt before gods, God or GOD.

Reincarnation might damn very bad human beings to the animal kingdom, but then there would be no opportunity for them to work off their guilt before gods, God or GOD. Therefore, in my opinion, reincarnation is much worse than Hell. At least in Hell, you're constantly made aware that you did something wrong that offended God. The feeling of guilt is constantly being pounded into you in Hell using fire and brimstone.

I see no point in believing in Hell for the sake of punishment after life. Hell instills the belief in guilt through punishment after life. I believe the time to instill guilt is while here on Earth, not after you leave here. Hell would be like shutting the barn door after the horse has bolted.

I don't believe in Heaven [Paradise] or Hell for that matter. I believe that only those who believe in GOD will be rewarded with LIFE after life. I believe we need to learn about the feminine side of ourself in order to behave more like women behave and less like men behave. I believe men have ruined the planet.

Perhaps those who only believe in God will get life after life in the animal kingdom for their efforts. Who knows? I'm not here to speculate. I'm here to open your MIND to new ideas you haven't considered before.

I didn't get to choose the vehicle I got for the journey of my life. And I'm only somewhat pleased with the one I was assigned. I don't want another vehicle to do this all over again in the hopes of doing better the next time. What if I don't get to choose that body, either? I have enough low self-esteem because of the body and brains I was given. The vehicle I have as I make my way toward my DESTINATION is a perplexing set of lessons in itself.

No. Once around the block, and I'm quite sure GOOD people are out of here once and for all. If you don't agree, take up your concerns about that matter with your T.A.

It's now or never. What you don't learn in the school of life not only affects the rest of your life. If you don't believe in ONE GOD WHO created us all, then what you don't know may not only kill you prematurely. I believe it may affect you negatively for all ETERNITY.

If you have romantic notions about going through all this again and again to be with another person or to be reunited in some communal space in the sky with someone you lost, you're not going to get much out of my class. This class is for people who are respectful of all belief systems worldwide as created by GOD. But you'll need to be cynical enough to know which ideas will and won't survive the test of time. Naziism, for instance, didn't survive the test of time. Even scientific beliefs like the sun revolving around the Earth didn't survive the test of time.

This class is for those who were once naïve. But by now you should claim a modicum of understanding of reality through personal knowledge you've amassed, along with experience, that guides your thoughts, feelings and beliefs to productive better outcomes.

Even if you feel certain of where you're going, you may not get There. Ignorance abounds. Does the civilized world you were born into look that refined, polite and sophisticated? Some would say that today is merely an extension of the Dark Ages.

Whether you struggle with your vehicle [body], your relationship to your classmates [humanitarianism], or THE TEACHER [faith] – there's always something new to learn.

This may be especially difficult for Christians to accept. They believe that their Tutor [Jesus] personifies love. Why then did He bring them lessons in the past that left the whole continent of Europe so hateful? The Nazis believed in Jesus as much as the Allies. Why would Jesus have taught the Nazis using tough love? [This question isn't rhetorical. I plan to answer it.]

I believe there's a Dr. Jekyll inside of me. He claims to already have his doctorate degree. There's also a Mrs. Hyde in me. Mrs. Hyde is hiding from Dr. Jekyll because he's behaved like an asshole.

I had to seek Mrs. Hyde if I wanted to consider myself civil to the woman within me. Teaching me to be respectful and appreciative of Mrs. Hyde's intentions was one of the lessons I learned that got me this gig as professor in this class you're taking.

The literary world lauds doctors and denounces monsters. But I laud the female monster in me over the male doctor. Dr. Jekyll is arrogant and controlling. He just doesn't know it. Mrs. Hyde has had to reform him. It's the woman in me who's done all the hard work.

If you're seeking a doctorate degree in the school of life, I think you're going to need to open your MIND to the monster inside of you that you plan to tame. What you'll discover is that Mrs. Hyde is going to tame Dr. Jekyll.

Religion once called this monster "Eve" because men concluded that she betrayed Adam. We're going to talk about Adam and Eve in depth in this class. We're going to work our way back to the beginning.

But I'm not going to tell you how to behave because I don't tell people what to do. I only tell the man [Adam] and woman [Eve] in me what to do. I see the man in me as Dr. Jekyll, and the woman in me as Mrs. Hyde. What you do about the two of them in you is your business. I'm not going to stick my nose in your business, especially since his [Adam] business is her [Eve] business.

Because I've been badly hurt by enemies, loved ones, friends and acquaintances, I hope that GOD will either find a way to reconcile or separate me from them after life. I don't want more of what I've had to endure down here up THERE. I look forward to something better after all I've been through.

Only Your Nose Knows How to Make Magic is for anyone who wonders what more they can do with their nose than stick it in other people's business. We'd all love it if people would just stick their nose in their own business and leave us alone.

But most of us know that GOD sticks H/HER NOSE in our business without letting us stick our nose in H/HERS.

I believe THE TEACHER discusses my issues with my Tutor, and a lesson, quiz or test is prepared to enlighten me further about what I need to know about myself. THEIR goal is always to heighten my awareness of me as a spirit on a journey with A DESTINATION created just for

met . I'm not headed for a communal destination like Heaven or Paradise. I'm moving toward a personal DESTINATION. I don't want to be forced to be nice to my classmates after I graduate. It's hard enough being nice to them now.

Achieving a Doctor of Philosophy degree in life was only one way of hedging my bets against my fate. Although I think it's better to be lucky than unlucky, I never want to become superstitious.

We were all told that seeing is believing. But you can see that many religious people build walls behind which they wax poetic about the meaning of their life.

Thanks to your nose, you can smell the stench wafting over other people's walls. Hypocrisy abounds. You don't need your eyes or ears to believe that much. Anyone with a nose knows that the stench of what blows over the walls of hypocrites is so odious that there's no way anyone would ever want to tear down their walls to get to the person inside who built them.

But smelling ourself spiritually is hard to do. Occasionally, our Tutor allows that to happen to express to us something about ourself that we can't grasp with our eyes or ears. These moral challenges are internal. That's why I describe them as smells that can't be seen or heard.

I'm not inexperienced or naïve, but I do have problems smelling myself spiritually. I think the Nazis did, too. I think we all do.

The purpose of this class is to teach you to smell the ways in which you're behaving hypocritically toward yourself, not toward others. Judging others is for undergraduates in the school of life. In the post-graduate studies in the university setting of the school of life, we only work on revealing better ways of smelling our own stench.

Moses chanced upon a סְנֶה בוער [sney boer: burning bush] that spoke to him about his role in serving God. That was his description of Adonai in the Book of Exodus. That God [Tutor] lives in every Jew who prays. Adonai is like a burning bush in our breastplate that the world now calls our conscience. Using my conscience as my guide requires wisdom. Love and loyalty have been important to me. But they haven't guided me as well as wisdom.

Jesus was a Jew who didn't have to go to God, His Father, for answers. He allowed Himself to be tempted by this world because He knew His Father would come to Him with answers. And God did. His Father even came to Jesus on the cross with Life after life. Jesus lives in every Christian who believes in Him. Christians believe they carry His cross with Him. Jesus is the male God within Christians who acts as a Tutor by teaching them how to love. He brings them out of their head, through their stiff neck into their heart.

The Prophet Muhammad was visited by a Jewish archangel [Gabriel] who inscribed the Quran in his heart. That made it possible for the orphan Muhammad to move out of his heart, which had been broken by losing his mother, into his soul. Islam combines the male God within [Allah] and the universal, male God [Allah] into one. But this demands loyalty only to a male God.

We all claim to have a head, heart and soul. We all claim to be thoughtful [wise], heartfelt [loving] and soulful [loyal]. This class is about what you need in the way of faith in yourself if you want to call yourself a modern believer with a mission to achieve peace of mind, and not someone who's trying to drag us back to the past down one of three religious roads.

Moses came from his head. He described wisdom through metaphors. I'll describe the main metaphor of Moses later.

Jesus came from His heart. He described love through two symbols [bread and wine].

And the Prophet Muhammad came from his soul. He described loyalty to God through 114 similes which correspond to the 114 chapters of the Quran.

I call this topic spiritual linguistics.

The most challenging aspect of spiritual linguistics is the passive voice of GOD.

GOD causes some things to happen [active voice]. These events are positive, often miraculous.

And some things happen because God simply allows them to happen [passive voice]. These events are negative, often tragic and even deadly.

Humanity is being guided positively with carrots [GOD] and negatively with sticks [God]. The difference between GOD and God is a gender issue that men haven't explored until now. This is the issue gay people bring to the table. This begs the question how a straight man can love God, but not in the way gay men love men.

My nose now knows how to heal myself with GOD'S HELP. My God has helped GOD help me heal even though I have a partner with whom I have a fabulous sex life. We're not an exception to the rule. Gay men have answers that straight men need if they want to heal.

The Quran is like the bridge of my nose [septum]. Understanding the Quran has made it possible for me to know myself, love myself and believe so deeply in myself that I can say that my nose knows GOOD from evil [Judaism], RIGHT from wrong [Christianity] and BETTER from worse [Islam]. This is what it took to heal me from my insanity.

What I don't have is the experience to know how to behave in every new challenge I'm given. Knowing what to do in the moment sometimes eludes me because life is a school, and I still have a lot to learn. This is why I ask Adonai for advice many times each day.

GOD, in H/HER INFINITE WISDOM, didn't give all the answers to any one faith or individual. What I know now is not what I will know. But it's certainly more than I once knew. I may die with unanswered questions. I may even die asking GOD why S/HE has forsaken me. I never know what the future will look like because the future never comes. The only thing there is, is the present.

To move through my conscious MIND [thoughts, feelings, sensations and beliefs] down into my subconscious and from there to plummet the depths of my unconscious MIND, I needed to be honest, sincere and authentic with myself.

Honesty comes from clean thoughts.

Sincerity comes from good feelings.

And authenticity comes from pure beliefs.

Together, they make us genuine.

What you do to enjoy your sensations is your business provided you only do it with consenting adults.

In my opinion, to be a monotheist, I need to be genuine about GOD'S INTENTIONS for us all, not just the intentions of those in my tribes [Jews and gays]. The journey we're going to go on together doesn't require any more from you than good intentions.

I would add that if you're as anxious as I am, good intentions will even help in lowering your apprehensions about the future.

Steam your clams, and if there's life within them, they'll open on their own. Throw away those clams that don't open. They're dead.

Marketing is based on the steaming clam technique of cooking people with ads to get them to open their wallet as though it's a hard shell.

Politics does the same with brainwashing to get your vote.

Even religion is based on steaming clams to assure that whatever is good in you comes out.

The worlds of marketing [money], politics [power] and religion [faith] are all hopeful. They all believe there's a live clam inside every shell.

In the Ph.D. program in the school of life, the first thing you need to face is that there's no hope for any clam. They're all going to be eaten or thrown away.

We can see that some have no head for some subjects [virtues] in this school. Some have no heart for some people with poor work habits. And some are opposed to soul searching because they're unwilling to cooperate with a part of themself that wants to help them.

I was diagnosed "paranoid schizophrenic" when I was involuntarily committed to Bellevue Mental Hospital in New York City in 1976. A lot has changed in me since then. But a lot has merely become blatantly obvious. I'm defective. I'm broken. I'm crippled. Parts of me are dead. They just don't work. I'm simply not like other people. I'm like a dish of clams that have been steamed. I had to go through and throw parts of me away.

To teach the Dr. Jekyll in me to open to an encounter with the Mrs. Hide inside, I needed to ask myself [head, heart and soul] to compare and contrast my thoughts, feelings and beliefs. Declaring my cleanliness, goodness and purity while pointing fingers or make a fist at others is no sign that I'm alive. Pointing my index finger at me or patting myself on the back is a far better use of my right hand.

In my case, anger and frustration with myself caused such disappointment in me that for many years I opted to avoid my negative feelings about me with severe depression instead. I concluded it was better not to feel anything rather than anger, anxiety and fear in having to be me.

I can now say that depression was a life-saving decision when anger and disappointment with myself were so great that I was beyond being able to cope with the truth. Choosing to smoke, drink and drug, like depression, relieved a great deal of my tension. Sex addiction and obsessive/compulsive behaviors did, too.

But they turned me into a misfit, on top of feeling like a zombie. Bad habits deadened me to the truth about me. I needed to face my truth to overcome my self-loathing.

But that's not true of some others. They don't suffer the low self-esteem I felt. They suffer from high self-esteem. Esteeming yourself is a process that depends on what you do for yourself to achieve peace of MIND. But the MIND is elusive. We'll get more into this topic, too.

Everyone wants what they want and they don't want what they don't want. Getting people to come to the peace table is difficult because they all clam up over something they don't want.

Helen Keller was a zombie and a misfit like me. She literally couldn't see or hear. So, she had to find an alternative way to connect with the outside world. I'm like Helen. Until I learned to use my nose to communicate with myself, I didn't know how to escape the nightmare I was in. I didn't know the meaning of WATER.

In the New Testament, Jesus brought a Jew named Lazarus back from the dead. Lazarus wasn't described as like a clam or a zombie in the Gospels. But he might have been figuratively dead rather than literally dead. He might have been like those you see who behave as though they're the living dead – the emotionally mangled. And you, unlike Jesus, may not be able to bring such people to life. Such is reality from a pragmatic, but poetic, point of view.

I was emotionally mangled. My parents taught me to kiss their ass [obey them without question]. They taught me to kiss their feet [thank them to my last dying day] and kiss their ring [adore them more than God Himself].

They excised the 5th Commandment [honoring our father and mother] and turned it into a belt with which they whipped me. That was what it was like for me being born to parents who were born at the beginning of the 20th Century and survived the Holocaust.

I now believe that parents should honor their children. Children are given to parents like mirrors. Parents should look at their children as opportunities to change themselves. It's a gift to receive a child. Don't dishonor yourself by trying to turn your children into you.

You may not be a MIRACLE worker like Ann Sullivan who saved Helen Keller from the nightmare she was in. You may not be able to do what Jesus did for a few thousand Jews and a sprinkling of indigenists. Or you may? How could I possibly know what you're capable of? How could you possibly know what you can or cannot do that you haven't already done?

If you have so much FAITH in THE GOD of us all that you believe there's HOPE for everyone, you won't find my poetic description of reality difficult to embrace. But if you have so little faith that you don't believe there's hope for gays and/or Jews, you'll find my poetic description of reality utterly perplexing. I suggest you give up now.

Spirituality is the study of life as a poetic experience with THE GOD within us. Spirituality doesn't differentiate between the Jewish, Christian and Muslim God. Spiritualists believe there's divine potential in everyone. It's called our spirit. Distinguishing spiritualists from those religious people who are seeking to murder their enemies to advance their faith worldwide is something I determine with my nose because my eyes and ears often deceive me.

The bridge from Adonai [Judaism] to Jesus [Christianity] took me out of my head through my stiff neck into my heart. The bridge from Jesus [heart] to Allah [soul] took me out of my broken heart up to my Adam's apple and down to my right nipple thereby producing a rainbow that shines with HOPE in my chest. My nipples represent pots of GOLD at both ends of my rainbow. My HOPE goes both ways because I'm REWARDED in two ways.

The colors of the rainbow correspond to emotions that emanate out of my heart:

1. Red — Rage
2. Orange — Anxiety
3. Yellow — Fear
4. Green — Jealousy of others' container and envy of their contents
5. Blue — Sadness
6. Indigo — WONDER
7. Violet — Ecstasy

When I studied life prosaically, I focused on survival issues. But when I entertained the idea that there are poetic answers to the meaning of life that go where just surviving can't take me, I found the dissertation in the Ph.D. program in the school of life easier than I expected to perceive.

Life doesn't only sound as enchanting as a Mozart sonata or look as beautiful as flowers in a vase. When I could smell the rotting stench in myself, I knew that being alive was a subjective experience that changes frequently. When I'm genuine, I can admit that my nose knows something about me that my eyes can't see, my ears can't hear and my mouth refuses to say.

I know that I'm my own best friend and worst enemy. I know that money usually helps, but sometimes it hinders. And I know that self-love is the answer and self-hate is the problem.

The three monkeys, see-no-evil, hear-no-evil and speak-no-evil simply weren't enough monkeys for the dissertation portion of my Ph.D. degree. I needed a fourth monkey that covers its nose: smell-no-evil. It's actually the most important monkey to me in revealing something about my humanity that I wasn't willing to admit.

Smell-no-evil led me to someone who was hiding inside me. I discovered that I actually identify more with Mrs. Hyde than Dr. Jekyll. But you wouldn't see that by my appearance or my mannerisms. My Mrs. Hyde likes to hide.

My Dr. Jekyll expresses greed for outer wealth while my Mrs. Hyde expresses gluttony for inner wealth. That said, I still have to deal with the other five deadly sins: pride, wrath, envy, lust and laziness.

My eyes and ears lie to me all the time, but my nose never lies. GOD has bridged living and dying by creating us with two nostrils. It's a pity no one in the Abrahamic yet faiths knows it.

Why The Long Face?

I have office hours with THE TEACHER every night. We call it dreaming.

I learn about myself by day during class time with my Tutor [Adonai]. I speak [PRAY] to Him about what S/HE is giving me in the way of curriculum in becoming a BETTER me.

Think of Adonai, Jesus and Allah as three means of transportation. Think of Adonai as a train; Jesus as a boat; and Allah as an airplane. Think of them as bringing us to greater self-awareness three ways. Think of these means of passage as ways of believing that will determine how we go to GOD'S REALM, not whether we'll get THERE. I call this topic spiritual movement.

Elohim [God] brought Adam a forbidden tree. Adonai [God] came to Moses as a burning bush. Adonai lit a fire in Moses which inspired him to go back to ancient Egypt to free the Israelites. Today, we call that fire our conscience. My conscience is located in my breastplate directly below my nose and Adam's apple and directly above my navel and genitals. My conscience is a combination of the thoughts in my head with the feelings in my heart that lie under my left nipple along with my beliefs that lie in my soul under my right nipple.

The Jews were given instruction on good and evil. But then Jesus came to some of the Jews in ancient Israel and led them out of their head, through their stiff neck, into their heart. Wisdom of the heart [love] is the Christian way of discerning right from wrong.

Seven hundred years later, Muhammad took the indigenists in the Middle East from their heart over the fire in their breastplate through their Adam's apple down to their soul. Muslims determine better from worse through spiritual analysis of their beliefs to determine God's intentions using instructions from the Jewish Archangel Gabriel as given to Muhmmad in the Quran.

Judaism is constructed upon three kinds of Jews: Kohanim, Levites and Israelites. Christianity is made up of Eastern Orthodox Christians, Catholics and Protestants. But Islam was created using over 150 kinds of Muslims. Sunnis and Shiites are the primary two today.

Jews today are struggling with Adonai's instructions to each of us verses Elohim's intentions for all of us. Christians are celebrating Christ's love, except in Russia and Ukraine where they're murdering one another over His instructions verses His Father's intentions. And Muslims are murdering Muslims all over the Middle East, trying to discern Allah's written instructions from His intentions.

Using my head, heart and soul became more valuable when I was motivated to produce better decisions than I'd made in the past. Using the figurative forms of speech God brought Moses [metaphor], Jesus [symbolism] and Muhammad [simile] made it possible for me to glean some of the mystery of why GOD does what S/HE does through linguistic means in God's name. Hence, the importance for all three of the Abrahamic scriptures to modernize the world using a feminine approach.

Guilt is something I had the power to repress. I didn't have to allow myself to feel guilty. Guilt-free behavior is what psychopaths exemplify that I exhibited, too. I was psychopathic, "personified as persistent antisocial behavior, impaired empathy and remorse, and bold, disinhibited, and egotistical traits." [Wikipedia]

Guilt is a feeling I was able to turn on or off as needed to present a particular image of myself using logic [head], rationality [heart] and reason [soul] to explain away my bad behavior. I was so good at pretending to be realistic that only my own nose could tell whether what I was doing smelled GOOD, or bad.

Exaggerating the facts by minimizing or maximizing my behavior was the way I concealed my guilt from others. Denying my fearful feelings of retribution was how I concealed my guilt from myself. Figuratively pinching my nose in order to believe what I told myself and others was how I expressed my lack of guilt before God.

I see people fondling their nose or covering their nose sometimes when they speak. I interpret this body language as revealing how much they unconsciously disapprove of themself before God while in my presence.

No publisher has ever dared combine the instructions of the three Abrahamic faiths as I believe GOD would like into one book of instruction. Yet, these three volumes of scripture are a series given to us by the same AUTHOR. The men who held the pens did the best they could in their day, given the enormity of the topic. So, I don't think we should blame Moses, Jesus or Muhammad for the guilty stench created by their followers in the past or today. H/HER STORY is just now being written. Each of us holds the pen to a great future with GOD as our WITNESS.

Today's problems in the external world are a part of THE TEACHER'S lesson plans in teaching us what we need to know about free will. H/HER LESSONS aren't for some of us; they're for all of us. But each of us has been given a curriculum of our own. Our classmates can only surmise what we don't know. And I only know what my nose knows about me. I think trying to convince people to use their eyes and ears can turn into a huge waste of time. We've all become so cynical.

I didn't go to my parents' funerals, and I certainly won't be invited to the funerals of my siblings. I'm not on speaking terms with anyone in my family. There were "misunderstandings" that separated us. THE TEACHER moved our seats away from one another, so we could concentrate on our individual studies without being distracted by one another.

The reason I wouldn't want to go to most people's funeral is because of all the long faces. I yearn for those wonderful funerals we had back in the 1980's when we celebrated the passing of our gay brothers. I fondly remember my hope of meeting the man of my dreams at every gay funeral and memorial service I attended. I fantasized that a mourner would take me away from the horror of having to live in this world of spiritual dropouts, quitters, traitors and malcontents. I yearned to meet someone who'd fill me with joy, with life and with the fulfillment that comes with true love.

I certainly wasn't alone in feeling that way then. There was great merriment mixed with grief at our funerals. Sure, there were tears. But through our tears, there was a lot of laughter.

In those days, if my friends had been given an AIDS diagnosis, they knew well enough in advance that they had little time left. And since most of my friends were young and poor, there was no money to fight over, as my siblings did at the death of our parents. The legacy of our gay loved ones was measured in laughter. If someone was especially beloved when he passed on, someone made him a quilt.

I'm sad to report that I never met anyone at a gay funeral to bring home with me. But I certainly hope and PRAY to GOD that many will meet the love of their life at my funeral. Nothing would make me happier.

My רוח is the greatest gift GOD has ever given me. I'm like Helen Keller. He's like Ann Sullivan. Without him, I never would have made it this far. He'll get all my possessions, so there won't be any issues over money when I leave. We've been together for 15 years. I'm Jewish. He calls himself a Catholic heathen. But he was the secretary at Most Holy Redeemer Church in the

Castro [gayborhood of San Francisco] for 12 years. I believe in GOD. I went to church with him every Sunday for 10 years. He lost his faith in Jesus. He now claims his conscience is his guide.

This is the 35th and 36th books I've written. None of the previous 34 have tempted any publisher to try to sell my ideas because those books were probably not good enough. I self-published the first 18 but later took them off the market. I wrote 16 more, but mainly to perfect my craft. For the time being, they're all available free of charge in their entirety at my website: barryzeve.com. See the end of Volume 2 for that list.

I'm proud of myself for writing a book with such devotion to my imagination, especially since it was written by the Mrs. Hyde in me for my Dr. Jekyll. I haven't given up hope that the world will profit from my wisdom. But what's more important is that I consider my efforts to be for my guy [Dr. Jekyll]. I think GOD may want it this way, at least for now. I want Mrs. Hyde to be happy, but she'll never be happy until Dr. Jekyll understands what he's done wrong.

I've become so disappointed in straight men generally that I don't expect to see peace on Earth in my lifetime. I've also seen such cynicism and scorn in gay men that I don't see them as very helpful. Now what I most want to achieve is simply peace of MIND. Whether I succeed in helping humanity is out of my hands.

The Mrs. Hyde in me protects me from misogynists who might think my thinking is too feminine. S/he protects me from homophobes who use their male God to condemn me as a pervert. S/he protects me from racists who are disgusted by the border [skin] between my two worlds as being too white. And s/he protects me from antisemites and anti-Zionists.

Antisemites are Christians who believe the ancient Jews murdered Jesus, their Tutor and inner God. Anti-Zionists are Islamists who oppose the State of Israel that Jews claim God created as a Jewish homeland and a light unto the nations.

Antisemitism and anti-Zionism beg the question how one God could create conflicting instructions for three Abrahamic peoples who believe in Him. Yet, the Christians have finally conceded after 2,000 years that antisemitism is evil and wrong. It's high time Islam questions the anti-Zionism they've been promoting for 80 years.

Many people are only focused on helping others to prove to God they're good. I achieve peace of MIND by helping myself. I learned over time that if I don't protect me from myself nobody else will. I help myself because I'm GOOD for GOODNESS' sake. I'm not seeking a REWARD from GOD for helping anyone but me. I help others to prove to myself that I have what it takes to help me.

I don't like the way the media is depicting today's political issues regarding Israel or international, cultural issues that are of concern to gays. The media exaggerates religious and philosophic issues they don't understand. They don't see news as a gestalt, a symbolic pattern that unifies the whole as more than a simple summation of its parts.

The hope I hold in humanity is that we're all spiritually connected to GOD, A CREATOR WHO is both male and female. I may not make it into "Who's Who," but I've developed enough humility to be proud of my inner efforts to advance spiritually, even if no one gives me credit for what I'm doing indirectly for all of humanity.

I honestly think; sincerely feel; and authentically believe - that I'm being guided by GOD for my efforts in turning me into the masterpiece of my life. Therefore, praise from people means less to me than it did in the past. Today, I lavish praise and displeasure on myself.

I anticipate dying very wealthy spiritually since everyone knows that it's in giving it away that we get to keep it. Although, I can't afford to give up hope in mankind, I couldn't be more hopeful about my DESTINY. This makes me a leader in my own eyes.

We say in Hebrew, אין כיסים בתכריכים [ayn kisim be tachrichim: There are no pockets in shrouds]. You can't take it with you. We all came here nude, and we all leave here naked. We came physically exposed, and we leave spiritually revealed, regardless of how much we think we can conceal our guilt from GOD.

Birth was the first emotional experience of life. No one entered this world laughing or depressed. The longer we survive after having been born in tears, the more wisdom of the heart we accumulate. I believe that treasuring my feelings depends on how soulful I become.

Because I'm a soul searcher, I'm using the Quran, not just the Old and New Testaments, to prove to you that I have a soul. I anticipate that my wisdom and love will be contested regardless of what I say here. But I hope my loyalty to life will come through by what Gabriel told Muhammad in the second half of GOD'S THIRD EXPRESSION of H/HER DEVOTION to mankind: the Quran.

Get Real!

Moses was a murderer. He had anger issues, and it's clear to those of us who've studied his autobiography [Torah] for psychological insight that he was so repressed that it may have been his hatred of his mother, not just of ancient Egyptians, that turned him into a murderer.

Like Muhammad who was enrolled in the school of life more than 2,000 years after Moses, Moses was an orphan. When Moses was a baby, the Egyptians were murdering the newborn sons of the Israelites to keep down their numbers. When he was 40, Moses murdered an Egyptian slavedriver who was beating an Israelite slave. Perhaps Moses associated that beating with his mother's sacrifice in having to give him up for adoption and the self-sacrifice he underwent alone in the basket adrift on the Nile in infancy.

In associating the oppression of the Israelites with his own fate, deep in his unconscious, Moses, the infant, may have blamed his mother for abandoning him, not just the Egyptians. We understand that Jochebed did it to save his life. But Moses may have been damaged for life by that horrifying recreation of what Noah had been through on the high seas.

Until Adonai met up with Moses at the Burning Bush 40 years after running away from his crime, he didn't know the meaning of hope. The rainbow Moses, the author, gave to Noah in Genesis, Moses, the main character in Exodus, didn't see and couldn't appreciate from within.

Moses ended up a fugitive of the law. He led sheep from the age of 40-80. Only then did he receive a mission in life from Adonai to lead his people. Who expects to start to make their mark on the world at that age? I'm 72. I know how dejected Moses must have felt.

But, macho-coward that he was, Moses ran away from his crime. He only came face to face with his guilt at the Burning Bush when Adonai persuaded him to going back and, with His help, free the Israelites from the ancient Egyptians who used cruel gods to justify their bad behavior.

This wasn't the first time THE TEACHER gave someone a tutor to understand H/HER PLAN. Previously in India, Arjuna had been given Krishna to lead Arjuna to internalize war as a path to Brahma. After Moses, the Buddha was a tutor who led his followers to a final destination in Nirvana without the help of the gods. And after that, Lao-Tsu awakened his followers to paradox, conundrums and enigmas to make sense of this school.

In the west, the journey of Moses with the Israelites is iconic. It's an enduring symbol of the passage from slavery to freedom. It's also a way of describing a personal journey with God that's both individual and universal.

That said, there's a problem from the very beginning of Torah that should be obvious to one and all. In claiming Eve was formed from one of Adam's ribs, Moses, the author, upset common knowledge with a falsehood. Everyone knows that men come out of women. Women don't come out of men.

Only men who promote a male God would believe such nonsense. GOD must be male and female. A male God is a ridiculous concept. The Abrahamic faiths are all insane. The premise of the Creation Story is flawed. Men who think they're superior to women believe that women come out of them, not the other way around. They take this portion of Torah literally.

The only other possibility it that the story of Adam and Eve isn't about original sin. There's nothing original about man's willfulness. The Creation Story must be the main metaphor of Moses, not a fact. GOD tempts each of us to seek the truth. We were all planted like the seed of a tree in a garden. We used to call that garden, "Eden." We now call it, "reality." The Creation Story is a metaphor, not a myth, fable or fairytale. And it certainly isn't a fact.

The male God of the Jews told Adam that he was forbidden from eating the fruits from the Tree of Knowledge. But GOD really wants us to eat from our own tree of knowledge and then ponder what happens when we do.

The force that come out of our head is called our thoughts. Adam is the personification of thinking. The force that comes out of our heart is called our emotions. Eve is the personification of feeling.

Our heart [Eve] gets our head [Adam] in trouble time and again. And it's always our wants or desires [serpent] that instigates each dilemma we find ourself in. I call this topic spiritual dendrology [the study of trees].

The Hebraic creation story isn't about a tree in a garden. It's about man as like a tree in a place that's like a garden. It's a simile concealed as a metaphor. It's really about recognizing the guilt intrinsic to being human, so different from all GOD'S OTHER CREATIONS. This is what separates human beings from the animal kingdom.

We're guilty of not knowing ourselves. We don't know how to operate the vehicle [body] we were given for the individual journey each of us is on. Religion has twisted our MIND. We're only now beginning to untangle the forces within us that our ancestors described to the best of their ability.

In the Creation Story, Moses was simply describing the truth about the importance of guilt. And 3,400 years later, we can see that his view has caught on. His main metaphor is no longer a hypothesis or theory. It's a fact of life. Our desires [serpent] do conspire with our feelings [Eve] to upset our thinking [Adam], which gets us in trouble with our conscience [GOD]. This produces dilemmas in our outer world and conundrums in our inner world that lead to enigmas about GOD'S INTENTIONS for us all.

The notion that GOD is male is at the root of our mistake. And it's only the LGBTQIA community who refuses to give in to that stinking thinking.

There's a talking serpent in every man's tree, and there's a talking worm in every woman's apple. When he [the serpent] begins to talk to him [every boy at puberty], then out of the mouth of the serpent come "words" that are so exquisite that they beguile him for the rest of his life.

Sexuality has nothing to do with religion. Sexuality is a spectrum of behaviors that every person discovers in their own way. It's not a heterosexual on/off switch. Sexuality is a dimmer switch that each of us adjusts to our own liking.

Moses constructed his main metaphor on his own male body.

Adam represents his head.

Eve represents his heart.

And the serpent [penis] represents his wants for things [greed] and his desire [lust] for women.

These forces within us all eventually conflict with one another, which produces guilt about how to control ourself, whether we like it, or not. We're all guilt-ridden. GOD made us that way.

But using the male God Moses imagined in his search for his answers 3,4000 years ago must be rectified with greater insight. Our CREATOR can't be male. S/HE must be both male and female.

When you apply logic to the Abrahamic faiths, they fall apart. The only way to save them is through figurative speech. GOD must have given metaphors to the Jews through Moses, symbols to the Christians through Jesus and similes to the Muslims through Muhammad so that we'd combine H/HER messages to achieve peace of MIND and peace on Earth.

The Exodus of the Israelites from Egypt and the ensuing journey through the desert for 40 years to get to Israel, a place less than 40 days away on foot – is metaphoric instruction on how to move through the educational journey of life from enrollment to graduation.

Today, every man on Earth is described as having an apple stuck in his throat as the result of having eaten a piece of fruit from a metaphoric tree that was forbidden. Every man has literally and figuratively been tempted by forbidden fruit. Therefore, every man has already been introduced to, and tempted by, the differences between good and evil.

You may find this metaphoric interpretation of the male body hard to swallow, but you can't just decide to call your Adam's apple something else. You can conceal it with a turtleneck, or have it shaved down, so you look more like a woman. But changing the name of that protrusion in the male neck, formed by the angle of the thyroid cartilage surrounding the larynx, would only highlight your feelings of guilt in having been created male.

This has produced gender dysphoria on top of sexual confusion. And the extremists in the Abrahamic faiths don't want to face the truth. They want to exacerbate the differences between the Abrahamic faiths. This is why the extremists all agree that the LGBTQIA community are perverts who defy God. The very idea of GOD goes against everything they believe in. Unless they can hold onto their male God, their control over the Synagogue, Church and Mosque goes down the drain.

Out of the mouth of our serpent [penis] is emitted the juice [semen] of our fruits [testicles]. This begins at puberty when our serpent begins to "speak" [ejaculate].

I doubt there's a man on Earth who hasn't tasted the juice of his own fruits. This is what poetically initiates the feeling of guilt in our heart for having been so innocent and curious that we literally triggered this conflict of inner forces by tasting our cum.

The whole issue of religious fanatics hating gay men stems from projecting their guilt onto those of us who refuse to allow ourselves to feel guilty about what we consumed that we'd produced when we first reached orgasm in adolescence. We're resigned not to stop that behavior in adulthood. In fact, the self-intimacy we achieved by tasting the juice of our own fruits has inspired us to infuse that juice into other men who feel the same way we do about the mystery in loving men sexually, not just abstractly.

We all know that liquid life [semen] doesn't produce life when consumed orally. Yet, every sexually mature male has tried to do so with his own fruit juice. We all gave into the temptation to literally taste the fruits the male God gave us that were forbidden.

No one knows if Moses knew what he was doing by creating more guilt just by telling us about the origin of guilt using metaphor. But every adult male on Earth is guilt-ridden today for having drunk the fruit juice he produced.

Torah is founded upon the male body of Moses, who was a homophobe. Religion has always been dominated by homophobic men. Homophobic men cause almost all the problems in the world. It doesn't seem to me that most women need religion. They do pretty well on their own, and they'd do even better if homophobic men didn't get in their way.

It's the lions who exhibit the lion's share of the problems, not the lionesses. To put a finer point on it, it's straight lions. Gay lions and lionesses aren't the problem. The mystery behind "the king of the jungle" is something I plan to address using the Quran.

Reasonable men don't need a male God to identify with anymore. Today peace-loving men need a male and female GOD to identify with. Today, good men know that they're half female. It's this other half that all men should be more curious to learn about.

Reaching puberty doesn't contradict God's will. And we know that guilt doesn't come from having free will. Animals also have free will. Animals just don't have a sufficiently developed mind to conceive of their CREATOR.

We also know that women who haven't tasted the juice of a man's fruits are guilt-ridden, too. Women simply don't have a large Adam's apple bobbing up and down in their neck to remind them of what Eve did that affected her so differently from how it affected Adam.

When a man perceives that his head [thoughts] is male and his heart [feelings] holds another inner force that's quite different, he should be able to admit that his heart was once more like a woman's. As a child, every boy once felt soft and tender. He felt so much more charitable and forgiving than probably he does today.

When Moses said that God created woman out of man what he meant to say was that his emotional side was originally more like his mother's. What could any man then or now know about being a woman? At puberty boys and girls become radically physically different from one another.

It was the emotional aspects of himself that Moses struggled with. He only projected that struggle onto women because his mother had such a profound effect on him from birth.

Those men today who struggle with women in positions of power don't fully realize the importance of the lessons in masculinity and femininity brought to them by THE TEACHER as part of the civilizing process of man.

There's no point in fighting over what we look like. We're all a combination of a man and a woman inside and out. We all have a head [Adam] and heart [Eve]. We're all thoughtful and heartfelt. We all have wants and desires whether we describe them as a serpent in our tree or a worm in our apple. And we all have a navel. We were all born from a woman.

If we fight over what we look like on the outside, that's just motivated by vanity. Men are physically stronger than women, but women are physically more capable of enduring pain than men. Thos who utter the Lord's name in vain [3rd Commandment] may be unaware of how vain they are about their gender and sexuality.

GOD created us the way S/HE wanted us to look, vanity notwithstanding. The way you choose to express your vanity is none of my business, so long as you discuss these issues respectfully and don't walk around without clothes, except in those places designated to do so.

Once I got old and began to lose my looks, I realized that I'd uttered my own name vainly most of my life. Losing my looks improved my inner vision. I now see myself in a more modest light.

Like guilt, vanity is a normal part of the human experience. Some people like the border between their two worlds. That border is called our skin. Some don't like their border. They suffer low self-esteem over the shape of the body they were given.

Some don't like other people's border. This is what turns those with a superiority complex about the border between their two worlds into racists.

Some like the gender they were given. They like the serpent in their tree or the fruits that grew on their chest at puberty. Others don't, and wish to modify their gender. Trans people have gender preferences. Gender preferences are separate from sexual preferences.

GOD made us physically as a clue to how S/HE made us spiritually. I believe women are guilt-ridden in other ways. Their guilt at puberty produces a swelling of their breasts that visually accentuates the love under their left nipple and soulfulness under their right nipple. A woman's breasts are frames around the love and loyalty within them. Straight men are attracted to the frames. Gay men are attracted to the virtues the frames frame.

Later in life, Moses was confronted by Adonai at the Burning Bush.

"Adonai" simply means "my Lord" in Hebrew.

Moses did what his Lord told him to do. It didn't occur to him to do what His LADY told him to do.

The rest is history [His story: Adonai's Story].

The Passover tale is the story of defiance of pharaohs and slavedrivers by slaves. It's the story of defying gods to help the poor become rich and free, whether they choose to do so externally with money or internally with milk [love] and honey [wisdom].

The land Moses brought the Jews to was "flowing with milk and honey." [Exodus 3:17] Milk symbolizes love. The first love we all consumed was our mother's milk [or a facsimile thereof]. Honey symbolizes wisdom. The only thing thicker and sweeter than milk [love] is honey [wisdom]. Judaism [wisdom] and Christianity [love] emanate out of Israel.

The God of the Jews [Elohim] is male, but He isn't Jewish. He's universal. The God within the Jews [Adonai] is male, but He isn't Jewish either. Adonai is an aspect of Elohim, brought before Moses in the physical form of a fire that burned without fuel. This was a primitive way of describing the spirit that develops into our conscience. The Burning Bush that Moses experienced externally, we experience in our breastplate. Our burning bush speaks to us. It leads us. It gives us direction and purpose.

Life everlasting is something we aspire to through making peace with the forces in our inner world and sharing that blessing in our outer world.

My personal God [Adonai] reveals the wisdom of the universality of Elohim [as described in Judaism] through the fire in my breastplate [conscience]. The more wisely I behave, the luckier I seem to get. This is why I feel internally rich and to what I attribute the growth of my external wealth, as well.

But I'm more like a bee than a sheep. I produce more honey than milk.

I could never have made the money I have all on my own. I needed the help of my previous רוח who was much better than me in business. I needed the help of my mother who taught me to spend money wisely. And I now need the help of others to preserve my external wealth. But without my health, my wealth would hold no meaning at all. Luckily, I have both.

I'm not just a professor of spirituality who conferred a Ph.D. in life upon myself. I'm also a self-ordained rabbi. And I'm a Jewru. I've amassed a great deal of wisdom by unifying the philosophies of the east with the religions of the west.

But don't let your guard down. I'm a very flawed human being. Like life, I'm sloppy, not just messy. I'm as looney as a tune. Don't copy me. Just allow yourself to be inspired by me if I say something you find inspiring. If I say something stupid, simply shrug your shoulders. Excuse me and move on. If you find yourself getting angry, ask your Tutor why.

I'm a gay rabbi and Jewru who's going to teach you more about the meaning of life using the Quran. So, sit back and relax. This diary of my inner life is going to be a novel experience.

Jesus was a Jew who claimed that God was His Father.

He said that the only way to get from here to His Father in Heaven was through Him.

The rest is history [His story: Jesus' Story]

The New Testament is the biography of Jesus. It's based on two symbols given by Jesus at the end of His life: bread [body] and wine [blood]. Consecration [dedication] of these symbols turns bread into His body and wine into His blood making a Christian into a follower of Christ.

The Father is universal. The Son of the Father is Jewish. The Holy Spirit, the third aspect of the male God in Christianity, has no name, but he's also male. Some Christians believe the Holy Spirit is the spirit of Jesus. Others believe He has no familial relationship to the Father and His Son. I call this topic spiritual carpentry. Without the wood [education] from your own tree of knowledge, you can't determine how God nailed your inner world to your outer world.

Jesus said that the only way to His Father was through Him. Maybe that was the case, then, but a lot has changed over 2,000 years.

Love has become universal. Anyone can know love today. Christians have no monopoly on God's love. Jesus' Father corresponds to Elohim and Allah. Clearly, there are loving ways to Him [Elohim, Father, Allah] that don't only go through Him [Jesus].

That said, you can't get from here to THERE without knowing the love women bring to the world. And since Jesus brought His Father's love into the world through His heart, we've all got to use the love in our heart to get THERE, too. There is no other place in the human body that symbolizes the feeling of love. The sensation of love is located in your genitals. Don't confuse the sensation of love with the feeling of love.

Two millennia of conversion to Christianity by the sword was evil by today's higher ethical standards. If people aren't attracted to Christ's love, there's no point in murdering or torturing them to turn them into loving individuals now. There are roads to love that don't go through Rome. People today are allowed to roam. The feeling of love knows no bounds. The sensations of love definitely do need to restrained. But our sensations need to be restrained by our conscience, not by the state or by the religions of religion. So long as sex is between consenting adults, there's no reason for the Synagogue, Church, Mosque, Temple or state to take a position against sexual conduct.

The genius of Jesus was that He used symbolism to reveal the love of His God through His heart, in contrast to Moses who used metaphor to reveal the wisdom of his God through his head.

We Jews don't convert outsiders to our faith. In fact, we discourage it. If you're so enamored with us that you wish to join our tribe, you're going to have to face an enormous number of ideas that will challenge your MIND.

For one thing, we don't believe in Satan. We believe that every man has a talking serpent in his tree that overwhelms his feelings from time to time. But we take responsibility for our own actions. We don't accuse a fallen angel of deceiving us, even though that concept comes out of Judaism. We blame ourself, or others, when things go awry.

Christianity and Islam can't make that claim. They believe in the power of Satan, a fallen angel. They accuse him of beguiling them if things go amiss.

The word סאתאנ [satan] literally means "adversary" or "accuser." We, Jews, don't confuse the talking serpent in our tree with our enemies. What the Jew named Job went through with God and Satan in the Book of Job was an exercise in thinking symbolically about what it means to face adversaries, both internal and external. The personification of evil as a fallen angel was only meant to help the ancient Jews see the evil intentions in themselves.

The conflicts between Judaism [head] and Christianity [heart] in the past were caused by coveting what each other were given. You can see that in your own head and heart that are often in conflict with one another. When your thoughts go one way and your feelings go another, you're

left with a very discordant MIND. Such clues may cause you to come to erroneous beliefs that may appear to resolve your conflicted thoughts and feelings. But making peace with yourself is harder than it looks. I call this topic spiritual genealogy. The history of man's understanding of his head, heart and soul is linked to all three of God's scriptures.

The misunderstanding between Jews and Christians reached a peak in Europe with the Holocaust in the last century. My parents weren't the only Holocaust survivors in my family. My half-brother Henry, half-sister Ilana and our father's orphaned niece Ellen who he adopted after the War were also Holocaust survivors. They all sat at our dinner table when I was in my highchair.

I didn't realize it at the time, but my family weren't immigrants to this country. They were refugees. They probably would have preferred to remain in their countries of origin if only they'd been accepted there as Jews.

Although Europe has a long history of hating Jews in Christ's name, Jews have an even longer history of looking down their noses at non-Jews worldwide. Hence the need for GOD to change the way S/HE is interfacing with us in the modern world of today.

I have no issues with Jesus or Christianity as a faith, only with Christians who despise gay Jews and/or Orthodox Jews. The lessons from the Holocaust clearly haven't ended, at least not for me. I'm both, a gay, Orthodox Jew.

If Jesus really is the Son of God, that's fine with me. But He isn't my Tutor. I don't believe the only way to THE TEACHER'S love is through H/HER TUTORS. Adonai is my Tutor. If people prefer the wisdom of the heart of Christians over Jewish wisdom, God bless them for coming from a different place in inner space to seek wisdom. But don't blame me for their inner world problems or the problems in the outer world, for that matter. They're not my fault.

My head and heart are both ways of getting me from here to THERE. I can go by trains of thought [Judaism], or I can cruise by ship [Christianity]. What difference does it make so long as I get THERE? Get real! Hating gay Jews or Orthodox Jews is just an opening to hating all Jews.

The Prophet Muhammad was a pedophile. He not only had the anger issues of an orphan who felt abandoned by his mother and God. He had sexual issues with women that took him from sex addiction with eleven wives and numerous concubines who were his slaves, to pedophilia.

But we're expected to excuse Muhammad for being a man. He, too, was Hand-picked by God.

God seems to choose men you and I wouldn't choose to represent Him. But that doesn't explain why God works in mysterious ways. I'm going to address that in this book. I don't think there's anything mysterious about how GOD works.

Everything from 700 CE until 1948 in the Middle East was his story [Muhammad's story].

But the recreation of the state of Israel in 1948 changed all that. This was the النَّكْبَة [nakba: Arabic: catastrophe]. In my opinion, the catastrophe is what's happened to Islam, not Judaism or Christianity. That's another hot topic that I'll address from a spiritual perspective.

I strongly assert that a man who was a homophobe [Moses]; a man who had such a superiority complex that He thought all love emanated out of Him [Jesus]; and a man who abused little girls and enslaves women [Muhammad] – shouldn't be followed without question.

Whether you're travelling through life by train [Moses], boat [Jesus] or plane [Muhammad], you're going to have to contend with a personal Israel [struggle with God] within you, even if you're a follower of those ways GOD gave to those in the Far East who use philosophies brought to them by many gods to make their way through the journey of life.

We should always remain open-MINDED to new information. Cross traffic when it comes to information is a reality of life. So, I think it's best to learn to conduct [train], cruise [boat] and pilot [plane] yourself spiritually. Why go only one way? We use various methods of travel externally. Why not do the same internally?

The Prophet Muhammad was visited by a Jewish Archangel named גבריאל [Gavri-El: the strength of God].

Gabriel was sent to Muhammad by God.

Gabriel inscribed the Quran in Muhammad's heart.

The Quran is instruction for Muslims on how to get out of their heart into their soul.

I believe Jews were created to model wisdom.

I believe Christians were created to model love.

And I believe Muslims are created to model soulfulness through loyalty to God.

But I believe I model all three, not with loyalty to God, but with loyalty to GOD.

The whole point in living a modern lifestyle is to appreciate the enormous contributions that women bring to this world. Without recognizing that GOD is as female as male, I think all three of the Abrahamic religions have reached a dead end.

Another way of describing this is going from consciousness [head] into your subconscious [heart], and then down into the depths of your unconscious [soul]. Many don't succeed in following all of God's instructions in doing so, yet they claim to be wise, loving and soulful.

There are 114 directives in the Quran, brought to us as similes in how to know ourself and God. But they're rooted so deeply in our unconscious that they have to be revealed in very small doses so as not to create violent reactions [insanity].

As someone who tried to kill myself repeatedly, the victim and perpetrator in me were one until I retraced my steps down into my unconscious to discover that Dr. Jekyll, not Mrs. Hyde, was the perpetrator of the violent tendencies I carried out against myself.

Like Christianity, Islam was spread by the sword. But in today's world, we're civilized enough to know that loyalty isn't achieved with violence. Raping, torturing and murdering your enemies backfire on those who even condone such behavior with counter arguments. There's no excuse for vengeance. And we certainly don't want to go back to the time when we enslaved human beings to control them.

All my beliefs are based upon my thoughts [Adam], feelings [Eve] and desires [serpent]. The conflict between these three inner forces produces the guilt which has made it possible for me to change my MIND to heal my MIND.

But I can't change my beliefs until after I've changed my thoughts and then my feelings. My beliefs are the conclusions I come to about the meaning of my life based on my experiences in the outer world combined with inner "werk." [More about "werk" later.]

For the moment, I'll just say that change occurs in my head and then makes its way down into my heart and then across to my soul. This movement is easily hindered by my penis, which interferes with my best interests whenever my urges [wants [greed] or desires [lust]] lead me astray.

Experience is my best teacher. That said, education can, and does, substitute for experience. Civilized human beings promote both a secular and spiritual education to learn about life from both religious education and the outcomes from personal temptations.

Those with only a religious education sometimes become naïve and gullible.

Those who've succumbed to temptation sometime become too damaged to help themself.

And those with only the education they got from the school of hard knocks become cynical and meanspirited.

The gender apartheid the Taliban in Afghanistan have inflicting on women is shameful. All Muslims should revolt against the intellectual oppression of women. But all atheists should revolt against being closed MINDED to the concept of A TEACHER in this school. Their distain of traditional religion that promotes the usage of one or another of God's Tutors is understandable. But ironically, I had to learn to think for myself, and I needed a Tutor to do it.

Guilt is made up of three feelings:

1. Embarrassment of our body
2. Shame of our character
3. Humiliation from GOD that teaches us more about ourself than we now know.

I overcome embarrassment with modesty; shame with humility; and humiliation from others with a growing loyalty to myself.

But humiliation from GOD is another matter entirely.

Acts of God in the insurance industry are compensated in accordance with the policy you've purchased. It's understood that acts of God require man to take responsibility for His wrath. Health insurance is no different. We choose the policy we can afford to protect us against acts of God and man.

But in the modern world we refrain from blaming God for acts of God. As someone who's had to manage mental illness my whole life, I look at mental illness as an act of GOD. And I look at physical illness the same way.

For me, my body is my vehicle. My MIND is my engine. Problems with my vehicle or engine are lesson from GOD that I simply have to plummet for the depth of their importance in my life. I've learned a lot about myself thanks to broken bones, braces on my teeth, glasses, hearing aids and the paranoid schizophrenia that caused me to try to kill myself.

With the wisdom of the Jews to Adonai and Elohim; the love of the Christians to Jesus, His Father and the Holy Spirit; and the loyalty of the Muslims to Allah - each of us is expected to be able to get through life, regardless of the difficulty, and regardless of the mode[s] of spiritual transportation we use.

Adonai, Jesus or Allah are our only choices in Tutors in the monotheistic world of religion.

I prefer Adonai because I have to get across land [thoughts] due to my challenges with mental illness. I see mental illness as spiritual geology. It's all about the rocks in my head, the magma of anger lying beneath the surface of my thoughts and the inexplicable core of my MIND that I have to plummet indirectly because of the enormous pressure at the center of me.

Christians have to get across the seven seas [feelings]. I see them as the masters of the oceans of emotions. They live in an underwater world of feelings. Coming up to the surface presented them with the concept of Heaven, an Israel after life thanks to their struggle with God in life. Diving down into the darkness and cold of their heart where the pressure is enormous is a journey they love to express through horror stories.

I went there with schizophrenia. Like a whale, I dived down to observe the horrifying creatures at the bottom of my heart. I looked out of both sides of my head and used my sonar [nose] to see what was right in front of me.

But I've since surfaced.
I prefer to live on land.
I prefer to remain in my head.

Muslims have to make their way across the sky [beliefs]. I see them as flying. They soar on the winds of change, looking down on the land and sea. They look within themselves and around themselves for the mystery of how God made them so different from their Abrahamic brothers.

The Prophet Muhammad taught me to fly. I've used the Quran to figuratively been to Paradise and back. I've communed with Moses and Jesus in my imagination. I've struggled with the two of Them in my head [thoughts] and heart [feelings]. I can now soar through the Quran as though on wings. It's like I've got a magic carpet. I, too, have spent 1001 nights telling enchanting tales of my struggles.

Land, sea and sky are the three physical aspects of life on Earth that make up the third dimension when viewed poetically. Christian milk, Jewish honey and Muslim eggs are the spiritual outcomes of living a poetic life, rather than living life prosaically. I'll go into the products of a spiritual life later.

The fourth physical aspect of the third dimension is fire. Moving through fire is the way I poetically describe my understanding of GOD consciousness. Those who are figuratively burning inside with a passion to do GOOD for GOD'S SAKE are monotheists, so different from atheists, agnostics and those who believe in their own male God, but no one else's.

Trying to understand force [energy] through external means will teach you about physics. Trying to understand force [energy] through internal means is the topic I refer to as spiritual physics. You're moving inside, not just outside.

The burn of fire can also be described ecumenically [universally] as inspiration. Some are inspired by people, places and things. Some are inspired by one of the seven attributes of fire. [I'll get into those seven features later.] Others are inspired by God, which leaves them yearning to receive further blessings from Him or from His Tutor.

I was inspired to describe how something as plain as the nose on my face is a gift from GOD. GOD gave me two nostrils separated by a bridge [septum]. Sometimes just breathing tickles my nose which makes me sneeze. When I sneeze, I'm reminded to bless GOD for blessing me.

I bless GOD because my body is my most precious possession. I'm a materialist at heart. I love all my things because I infuse my feelings into every thing I've got. But my body is the most important thing I possess. Therefore, my feelings for my body are the most important feelings that I have. In terms of my priorities, my body comes before all my other possessions, material and immaterial. [If you have children, your feelings for their bodies may be the most important feelings you have.]

No one follows the laws of Leviticus in how to treat slaves anymore [Leviticus 25] because we've come to realize that every individual has feelings for their body alone. Slavery denies human beings that right.

We say, "God bless you" in the west after we sneeze because the superstitious once thought the devil would enter their body when they sneezed, making it possible for him to take control over their actions. Since some religious Christians have concluded that the devil is gay because he motivates people to have sex with members of their own gender, you'd think that gay people would say, "Satan bless you" when they sneeze. This hasn't caught on because the whole topic of evil entering from the outside in only applies to disease, not sexuality. People who think they can

"catch" homosexuality are misinformed. If you're tempted to try out a gay alliance, you'll discover whether it means anything important to you. If you think God will punish you for it by allowed Satan to take over your soul, you're deluded. Sex isn't a reason to punish anyone. Sex is a reason to teach people the importance of using their body responsibly by not creating unwanted life or spreading STDs.

Being gay is an attribute from GOD, not a vice. But there are good gays and bad gays. It has to do with their behavior, just as there are good Christians and bad Christians. Just kissing a Torah scroll doesn't make you a good Jew. Just going to Mass doesn't make you a good Catholic. Just walking in circles around the Black Stone in Mecca doesn't make you a good Muslim. Goodness has nothing to do with your religion or sexual attraction. Goodness doesn't even have anything to do with your gender assignment.

There's no such thing as Satan. There's only an inner force associated with our penis or clitoris that figuratively tempts us to do things that are unwise, unloving or disloyal in order to get what we want, despite often knowing that what we're doing is wrong.

GOD has given us self-will for us to learn how to better use our head, heart and soul to overcome the powerful urge to listen only to our wants and/or desires.

If you believe in evil personified as a supernatural force that looks like a man with horns and a tail, you should strive to change your MIND about an evil, external spirit that has the power to control you. That's a belief from the ancient past that should be discarded in the modern age. If you don't use your MIND to control the forces within you, your sensations combined with your feelings will overwhelm your thinking, which will cause you to do things that go against your best interests.

Over a lifetime, the beliefs we come to may have been damaged by negative outcomes that led us to hate some people rather than face our anger and disappointment in ourself. Separating our hatred of others from our subconscious and unconscious hatred of ourself is one of the primary topics of this class.

The infantile are powerless over their nightmares.
The childish are vindictive over theirs.
But those who are spiritually juvenile simply project their nightmares onto scapegoats.
And that requires wiser voices to explain a better way to behave.

My nose figuratively sees all the ways in which I hate myself. My nose can even smell the difference between death as an evil outcome and DEATH with HOPE in ETERNAL LIFE. Using my nose to guide me improves my ability to use my conscience as my guide. It makes it possible for me to go through the fire in my breastplate to achieve blessings I'd never otherwise realize. I no longer have to go over the fire between my heart and soul through my Adam's apple. I can go right through the fire in my breastplate because that fire within me is much hotter than it ever was before. It's risen in temperature from red to blue.

DEATH is HOPEFUL if my conscience is clean. There's nothing in the Abrahamic scriptures that isn't instruction on how to die HOPEFULLY. If everyone in the world could appreciate Jewish wisdom; Christian love; and Islamic loyalty to God, I think life would become so much more pleasant for future generations. But sadly, that's not going to happen until the extremists in all three faiths learn to appreciate the role gay people play in advancing humanity's HUMANITY.

Growing up, I was too young and inexperienced to save myself from my parents' ignorance. But puberty signified a separation from my primary tutors [parents]. I've been making my own spiritual choices since I first experienced orgasm.

I don't like arrogant people. I worry that they're going to threaten me with violence. My parents treated me violently. They spanked me and slapped me across the face when I disobeyed them. Once, my father beat me with a belt. So, I have experience to back up my belief about my fear of violence. Conclusions about my personal safety were shaped by personal, childhood traumas.

GOD has helped me transform my heart and transcend my beliefs to come to see that I'm a heartfelt and soulful person who's half male, half female. But this couldn't have been accomplished without GOOD deeds.

At my age, I don't worry about how much longer I'll be attending this school. Besides, with my money and good health, I'm not suffering much the way things are.

If you'd like to see change in the world around you, I recommend you change the way you behave towards yourself. You're of two MINDS. You have the inclination to do good things for yourself, and you have the inclination to do evil to yourself.

Good isn't masculine, and evil, feminine. Unifying the inclination to do GOOD in my own unique way alleviated my anger and disappointment in myself. I'll talk more about this conundrum, too.

Life is a school. Graduation is an honor if you've been doing your homewerk, passing your spot quizzes and tests and preparing diligently for your final exam. The whole point of religion is to celebrate while in this world in expectation of A MORE INTERESTING WORLD TO COME.

The problem lies with tolerating, accepting and admiring yourself, not Jews, Christians or Muslims. The problem is internal. The outcome of our internal problems is what we see around us. The turmoil we can all see in the external world is the effect of not doing what we were brought here to do individually for ourself.

Tolerating, accepting and admiring gays was a Catch-22 for me because my appreciation of myself depended on my sexual attraction to myself. The container I was given has had a powerful emotional effect on my contents over time. The more I projected my hatred of my container onto gay people, the more difficult it was to increase my spiritual contents. Vanity doesn't make anyone gay. But vanity does make you aware of your attraction to your container, not just your contents.

There are two ideas I've introduced that I haven't adequately explained to you. I need to stop at this point in my overview of this class to deal with those issues.

The first involves vocabulary:

A. work: making money to survive
B. avoda: The word for "work" and "worship" is the same עבודה [avoda] in Hebrew. How you behave on your job reflects how you feel about God. It's obvious when you meet people out in the world who combine work and worship because it's such a delight to do business with them. Jews worship while working. Christians celebrate while working. Muslims venerate while working. Don't just seek to have fun all your life. Learn to combine work with worship, celebration and veneration. This will make your life much more pleasant and meaningful.
C. werk: worshiping GOD the way gay people do, through psychological improvements to your character without expectation of reward. This produces a unification between the male

and female sides of yourself. This is "inner werk." It accounts for all the homewerk that's been piling up inside all men, gay and straight. Inner werk brings Dr. Jekyll and Mrs. Hyde to the table to discuss the differences in their behavioral styles. Inner werk makes it possible to come to enjoy homewerk and thank THE TEACHER for assigning it, rather than moan and groan over having to think about what you think about.

The second topic I need to discuss with you comes from Torah. The Book of Leviticus describes the laws God gave Moses, many of which we no longer adhere to, such as the laws concerning keeping slaves and stoning children who misbehave. The law in Leviticus against gay sex is presently in question in the civilized world. Those laws come from God. But they're religious concepts that the rabbis should take responsibility for having allowed those laws to spread into Christianity and Islam.

The Book of Leviticus is mostly about the laws given to man by God. There's only one story in Leviticus that advanced the plot of Torah. It's in chapter 10. The two sons of Aaron, the high priest, offered God אש זרה [esh zara: strange fire] which caused an explosion which killed the boys. The rabbis have never said what strange fire is. It's ice.

Fire is like love. Ice is like hatred. You're punished for presenting GOD with the coldest feeling of all in your PRAYERS. There are many ways to dishonor yourself with icy emotions before GOD. They all cause frostbite which deadens you somewhere inside with self-hate.

The word אמן [amen] means "I believe." You can't believe in GOD without understanding why you should move out of your head, through your stiff neck, into your heart and from there on to your soul. That's where belief emanates out from. But that's an individual spiritual aspect of the process that combines the instructions from Moses, Jesus and the Prophet Muhammad.

I can't believe in myself if I'm freezing any part of me out of my own inner discussions with myself. My thoughts, feelings and beliefs are all influenced by my wants and/or desires. I try not to cut corners by using ice to get what I want.

Depression is a form of icing myself out. Treating people of other races, religions, sexual lifestyles and women as inferior is a form of frostbite. Hating my mother is equivalent to Ice XIII, the form of ice created under extreme conditions that reach temperatures as low as -160 degrees Celsius.

When I was 31, I called my mother and apologized to her. I told her I'd gotten off my meds and promised her to get back on them. That was the day I forgave my mother for her imperfections and took responsibility for my life.

For the Israelites moving through the desert 3,400 years ago, especially up Mt. Sinai, which has an elevation of 2,285 meters [7,497 feet], ice was a rare experience that burned in a way that probably reminded them of fire.

Getting your Ph.D. in the school of life is easy. You have a nose. That's all you need in the way of a spiritual tool for this class. Your nose will get you through school with a doctorate degree you can apply to whatever area of society you care to practice. The dissertation I'm giving you will complete the formal aspect of your spiritual education with a gay, Jewish guide.

I recommend you read the room with your nose before you open your mouth. Just look at how people moan, groan and grieve at funerals, whether the deceased is Jewish, Christian or Muslim. Many mourners never look for all the good reasons to be happy for the deceased. And they're certainly unwilling to discuss the deceased's character defects. Some of the bereaved may be angry

because they didn't get the inheritance they were hoping for, while others may be dealing with feelings of neglect and abandonment that only surfaced when their loved one died.

Many are miserable because they feel forced to clam up deep down inside over feelings that the death of others brings up. For others, death may be a reality of life they haven't given much thought to.

You can't steam people open like clams, especially not at a funeral. Their sense of confusion or victimization may be too great.

If Muslim terrorists are trying to create Jewish and Christian martyrs, they're succeeding. Jesus may have been the first Jewish martyr. But Muslims have opened the door to Him not being the last. Muslims who glorify martyrdom are very unwise. That was a motivation used by the Abrahamic believers in the past that should be left in the past.

Harvey Milk isn't a gay, Jewish martyr for the LGBT community. He inspired us. He didn't motivate us to seek violence against straight people.

Just look at what we've accomplished since his death. In bringing us out of the closet, Harvey motivated us to change the whole world. What we gay people lose and what we gain when one of our loved ones meets their MAKER is another topic I'll be discussing in this class.

Gay men are probably not attending services at your house of prayer. Many of us are too busy werking. There's so much ice keeping humanity from progressing, and so few with a fire big enough between their heart and soul to melt the chaos humanity is inflicting on the climate and on one another.

If you're a hard worker, you put heart and soul into your job. If you're a believer, you go to your house of prayer to work [worship/celebrate/venerate] with God. But if you're a deep thinker, there's more to life than meets your third eye.

GOD didn't create gay people to annoy you. S/HE had a good reason for creating each and every queen in a world where most men expect to be treated like the king of their castle and the king of the jungle. The irony is that hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims can only agree on how abominable queens are, while pretending to identify with the declarations of their King.

Just look at a chess board. We aren't the castles where all the treasures are kept. We aren't the knights with reasons to fight. We aren't the bishops who move diagonally across the board with sly intentions. And we aren't kings upon which the outcome of the game depends.

You might see us as pawns worth sacrificing in your effort to win. But your nose knows better. We're the chess piece with all the power. We, queens, move in ways that no one else can duplicate. We're like Esther [the Jewish queen of Persia]. You don't want to mess with a queen.

If you're gay, you may think you're a queen. But if your mother is still alive, you're just a princess. To become as powerful as your mother, you have to inherit her crown. You have to werk for it before she dies, and then you have to werk for it long after she's dead. Being a queen is a lifelong task. There are no other men like us.

To those princesses and queens who want to commit suicide because school life is so cruel, I'd like to say that I tried to kill myself like a butcher more than once. I'm now very glad I didn't succeed. I later learned what I now know about the school of life and how GOD enrolled me with a very special task I couldn't have imagined when I was a young, sad, lonely, gay man.

Don't be surprised if some people treat you abominably. They're horrible human beings. They're unaware and unawakened to what they're doing to themselves even if they think they're only hurting others. They hate having to live and learn. They just want to punish you because GOD is punishing them with self-hatred.

So, don't be vindictive. Learn from all your experiences. Feel all your feelings. But behave wisely.

If you're a straight man, don't worry about having to sit next to us in your institutions of faith, at work or on your teams. Some houses of worship, businesses and sporting events hate the gays. That's got to change.

What we do is model better behavior in the HOPES that you feel guilty enough to question what GOD gave us that S/HE didn't give you. We're here to school you if and when needed.

I, too, get schooled from time to time. I take the criticism that's valid, apologize and make amends to my MAKER as needed. But I don't retaliate against anyone. Other people's grades aren't going on my report card. If they've alerted me to a way I can improve, I take that information and use it. I don't retaliate with hurtful intentions or actions.

My relationship with my Tutor and THE TEACHER is private. I don't discuss other people's behaviors with THEM except for elucidation into why that lesson has been brought to me.

Do you now believe that there may be some things happening in your unconscious [soul] that your subconscious [heart] can't yet fully reveal to your conscious MIND [head]? Do you suspect there may be something I know that may be of help to you?

If so, read on.

Judge A Scroll by Its Mantle

The only scrolls with mantles [woven covers] are scrolls of Torah, the core of the Hebrew Testament. As I said, Torah is the autobiography of Moses, our prophet, although the first of his five books, Genesis, is about the creation of the world and the Jewish people under the auspices of Elohim. The other four books of Torah are about the life of Moses, the main character, as described by Moses, the author. Those four books reveal how he was given a God [Adonai] who worked with him to bring the Israelites to Israel.

I werk for THE GOD of us all. But I believe that developing a relationship with Adonai is easy if you've had a normal relationship with your father. אָדוֹן [adon] means "sir." אֲדֹנִי [adoni] is the respectful term of "sir" used for adult men. אֲדֹנָי [Adonai] is the respectful term for our Tutor.

Not having grown up with my father, I never developed a close relationship with him, or, for that matter, with men generally. I was an arrested boy. My present partner did have a normal relationship with his father. My partner has helped me move through my childhood and adolescence figuratively. Because we met in middle age, we'd already reached the stage in our lives where we'd emancipated from our family of origin. We were free to develop together as individuals. Having been through separation before with a previous partner, I wanted to grow without losing myself in my present partner. I was ready to seek spiritual adulthood and a mature relationship with everyone, but especially with GOD.

Moses, the character, wasn't a happy man. Moses, the author, saw that his main character had anger issues, but he didn't describe this about himself until long after he'd been rescued in infancy by an Egyptian princess and drawn out of the Nile. She was his safe harbor in Exodus in a way that paralleled the safe harbor Noah had literally arrived at in Genesis. She personified the receding of the emotional floodwaters that revealed land.

After Moses murdered the slavedriver who was beating an Israelite, he looked around guiltily to see if anyone had seen what he'd done. [Exodus: 2:11-13] When he realized his crime had been witnessed, he ran away to avoid punishment.

Forty years later, after Moses had his encounter with Adonai at the Burning Buch, he should have realized that in going back to Egypt to do God's work, he'd also have to do inner werk. He should have realized that helping the Israelites would help him overcoming his anger issues.

But that didn't happen. Moses never learned about his heart or soul. He never dealt with his emotional volatility and erroneous beliefs. He died without having done his inner werk, even though he completed his avoda [work and worship] for God. He represented the best of the ancient Jews who lived in their heads at that time.

Moses was arrested because he couldn't come out of his own closet. He wasn't gay. He was closeted from GOD. His relationship with his own mother revealed his psychological impairment. I'll describe the four ways to come out of your closet that Moses revealed, but couldn't do.

His successor, יהושע [Yoshua: Joshua: savior] brought the Children of Israel over the Jordan River into the Promised Land. Joshua #2 [Jesus] netted His school of fish from the Jordan River to save them from dying in the Dead Sea. Through baptism, Jesus brought His fish into an Israel after life with His Father and Him.

Adam and Eve had very little in the way of a conscience. God was their conscience. He promoted righteousness by confronting them about their actions. In the second story of Genesis, their sons, Cain and Abel, had more of a conscience. They both felt the need to thank God with a sacrifice. But Cain only felt bad after God reminded him that he'd have to pay a price for having

murdered his brother. Then Cain told God, "My punishment is more than I can bear. Today You are driving me from the land, and I will be hidden from Your presence; I will be a restless wanderer on the Earth, and whoever finds me will murder me." [Genesis 4:13-14] Cain wasn't sorry he murdered Abel, but he was very sorry he got caught.

Being hidden from GOD's presence is what it really means to act from your urges [wants and desires] without reflection on the consequences of your actions on others and yourself. Breaking any of the Ten Commandments weakens your relationship to GOD, not just to God.

The Second Commandment [Thou shall have no other gods before Me] doesn't include GOD. Having GOD before God enhances your relationship to God. In fact, without knowing GOD, you diminish your relationship with God.

The question of whether we're our brother's keeper is still being debated today. But when we think of Abel as our inner sister, rather than our inner brother, the question of keeping ourself honest by respecting our feminine, emotional side becomes fresh and vital. Only then does the Cain in us feel bad enough to question what he's done to his sister. Straight men, in particular, have a tendency to ice women out, as well as the feminine side of themselves [although gay men do, too].

The meaning of good and evil becomes a question of right and wrong when we take Torah to heart. Men in all three of the Abrahamic faiths are taught to protect their sisters. But protecting the feminine side of ourself is an even higher calling. This is a modern concept that hasn't be broached before as a spiritual duty.

Respecting my partner requires using the feminine side of me to acknowledge the feminine side of him. Locking horns like stags in mating season doesn't get us as a couple where we want to go. We both have experiences from our youth to remind us that we don't want to behave like typical men who argue, threaten and fight over differences of opinion. We want to behave like the best examples given by women.

The feminine side of us makes us more human. A man who doesn't acknowledge the feminine side of himself is a Cain who's out to murder his brother. He's a Cain who's jealous of what God gave Abel that He didn't give him.

In the third story of Genesis, Noah led animals onto his ark [body] before the flood, and off his ark after it. Once we developed a taste for animals, the animals collected by Noah became associated with food. Today, those animals correspond to food-for-thought.

[1] The story of "Noah and the Ark" corresponds to the toilet training we got in early childhood when we learned that the food we take in by mouth has to be managed thoughtfully when it comes out the other end at a later date.

Our parents became like gods to us after they instructed us on this first lesson in becoming a civilized human being. Through toilet training, we suddenly realized something about the way we behaved previously that we hadn't known until they taught us the importance of personal hygiene.

The application of guilt to produce cleanliness, sanitation and public health through thoughtful elimination of urine and bowel produces a way of private interface with ourself that permeates everything we now do. This path to socialization skills is considered such a great achievement on the path to spirituality that God created a rainbow in this third story in Genesis to signify the hope we earn by applying our guilt to our body in this civilizing manner. I call this topic spiritual prevention of dis-ease.

[2] At puberty, the concept of food is transformed yet again into sex. Hot dogs, bananas, eggplants, baguettes, carrots, snakes and roosters are reminders of penises. Peaches become a

reminder of buttocks. Figs are reminders of testicles. Mangos, cats [pussies], cherry blossoms, hibiscus, tacos, unicorns, croissants, tulips and shamrocks are reminders of vaginas.

Men and women become meat we figuratively eat with lust. Sex becomes a way to engorge ourself with an appetite for people that we couldn't appreciate as a child.

Cannibalism had to be prohibited in early indigenists in order for them to discover God. Granted, that lesson could have and should have been taught respectfully. But early man knew very little about respect for himself and God. And he knew nothing about GOD.

The stories in Genesis describe movement through the level of guilt we associate with embarrassment of our body. The more we do so in a civilized manner, the more modest we become. Our body turns into a classroom. Over time, learning to relate to our body with dignity becomes a lifelong lesson in GOD consciousness.

In the modern era, we're now sophisticated enough to unlock the stories of Genesis for personal revelation into the werkings of the MIND in relationship to matters below our waist. This brings us to the Book of Exodus with anticipation in expanding our knowledge of guilt beyond embarrassment of our body to shame of our character.

Again, I remind you that GOD didn't seem to need to create religion for women. S/HE created women with a natural capacity to act cooperatively and respectfully for the sake of their children. Religion is mostly needed by men. We express our wants and desires with a much louder and noisier inner voice using the serpent in our tree than women do using the worm in their apple.

Those who wish to remind me how awful women can behave, and some mothers in particular, are missing my point. My point is that we have 3,400 years of instruction from men in obeying God. Look where that has brought us today. It's time we consider obeying GOD instead. That doesn't mean we have to become indulgent, nonjudgmental or spoiled. It means that we should consider more soulful ways of learning, teaching and growing.

Embarrassment [guilt] of our body increases exponentially at puberty with the ability to achieve orgasm. Suddenly, we become concerned about much more than just elimination of our waste. Our genitals become the site of a much greater challenge to our sensations in achieving self-control and spiritual reflection. In adulthood, we eventually realize that modesty of our body is a virtue we can achieve in many fine ways.

My body is the most important thing in my life. Learning to put it above all other things is an ongoing lesson that reached a climax when I achieved old age where I now face my death after a long, philosophic journey. Leaving my body should be like giving back a rental vehicle. Granted, it's racked up many miles. But my appreciation of my vehicle for the journey I was able to go on with it will make leaving my vehicle a joy in anticipation of what will come NEXT.

Guilt doesn't end with embarrassment. Nor was it fully achieved with modesty. I also needed to learn about shame of my character in relationship to how I treated my classmates.

Free will is the underlying topic of Genesis. With freedom, man is able to make a fool of himself or a moral paradigm for others. Freedom leads to lessons in life from THE TEACHER that teach us wisdom through upstanding behaviors. This makes it possible for us to develop our conscience as the guide of our inner forces as well as of our actions. We no longer need to depend on God [or our parents] to tell us what we need to do. [Nor do we need to put our parents on pedestals that associate them with God's wrath.]

Freedom led me to liberty, my emotional interface with the world. And liberty led me to emancipation, my spiritual [soulful] relationship to the possibility of achieving A WORLD TO COME.

In the fourth story of Genesis, men built a tower to get above the clouds to defy God in His realm. Young, inexperienced men don't trust the religious symbol God gave the Jews: a rainbow promise. They can't believe that God will never flood their [inner] world again. They know that the hormones that changed their nature so drastically once will do so again later in life.

Male menopause is a subtle consequence of living a long life that proves the necessity of revisiting the tower to our power we constructed in our youth. Therefore, the hope symbolized by the rainbow should be explored for deeper meaning, especially if cynicism, sarcasm and skepticism grow rampant in you over time.

The size of a man's tower of power [penis] when erect is assumed to correlate to his ability to achieve what he wants in the outer world. The higher he can pitch his tent, the more impressed he thinks others should be with its power. That's disappointing for some men and a cruel hoax for others. The size of your nose doesn't correlate to your ability to smell more about yourself spiritually than others, either.

Achieving orgasm takes a man to heaven for a brief moment. But the ensuing collapse of his tower that returns him to this perplexing school leaves every man babbling about what he can and cannot control in life.

Evolving a conscience is the main goal of Torah and the driving force behind the words [semen] spoken by the serpent [penis] in every man's tree of knowledge [body]. The ejaculation of serpent speech is so powerful a sensation with such an immense potential that it can produce life itself if addressed to a woman. The ability of a serpent to talk [cum] is the literal, biological and even spiritual distinction between a boy and what it means to be a man.

For the last 40 years of his life, Moses did what he could to make up for the first 80 years he'd wasted running away from his traumatic infancy, spoiled childhood and adolescence under the rule of ancient Egyptian rulers and their gods, as well as adulthood as a fugitive from the law.

In the fifth and last book of Torah, Deuteronomy, long after his Burning Bush experience in the Book of Exodus, Moses, the author, made it clear that the relationship of Moses, his main character, to his conscience [God] at the end of his life was still underdeveloped and immature. Moses died with anger issues that were so unresolved that God refused to allow him to enter the land He gifted the rest of the Israelites.

Today we might call Moses macho. We'd see him as green, like unripen fruit. He wanted what others had that he couldn't achieve. He coveted something he couldn't bring to consciousness: his mother's love. Deep down inside, he was still in the bullrushes wailing about his mother having left him. Moses behaved the way many women see many men still behaving today.

Modern Jews don't subscribe to straight Jews murdering gay Jews as decreed we must in Torah. Talking back to our parents; having sex outside of marriage; or preferring a gay male relationship of love - is no reason for Jews to murder one another. We don't murder Jews even though God commanded us in those instances to do so. We teach Jewish men to mature, instead.

This is the unspoken basis for the guilty relationship we, Jews, hold with God and one another. God told us to murder one another in the Book of Leviticus, but we do everything in our power to find ways to avoid murdering and being murdered by other Jews. This has produced relatively

peaceful relations in Israel and around the world between Jews for 3,400 years. This has mysteriously transformed our guilt before God into wisdom.

By the time Jesus arrived 1,400 years after Moses, we'd been defeated in two wars, one with the Assyrians [700 BCE] in which we lost 10 of our 12 tribes. In the other, we were exiled to Babylon [600 BCE] where we were enslaved a second time. When the Babylonians were conquered by the Persians [540 BCE], the Persians freed us and allowed us to return to Israel. We later won a war with the ancient Greeks [135 BCE] that we celebrate with the holiday of Hanukkah in December. But we lost the next war with the Romans [70 CE], and were, once again, taken out of Israel in chains.

In World War II [1945], 6,000,000 of us were murdered by European Christians who proudly called themselves "Nazis." The United Nations guiltily voted to recreate Israel in 1948 as a Jewish homeland for having allowed Christian inhumanity to us to have been unleashed to such a shocking and shameful degree.

In my opinion, the recreation of the Jewish state after 2,000 years signaled the end of antisemitism. But the Muslim world attacked us the very next day. This ushered in the beginning of anti-Zionism. Israel is seen today as a pariah state by some. For those of us who are monotheists, this is a curious outcome from THE TEACHER worth questioning.

Surely more will be revealed as more Sunni Muslim states recognize the State of Israel to protect them from Iran, a Shiite Muslim state. When Sunni Muslim Palestinians recognize Israel, they'll have to recognize much more than just the one Jewish state in the Middle East. They'll have to recognize MONOTHEISM. They'll have to recognize that Jews were created by THE SAME GOD WHO created them and it was GOD WHO created Israel for the Jews. What's more, all Muslims will have to recognize that gay Muslims were created by GOD, as well.

Jesus clarified many of Moses' moral mistakes by reviewing his autobiography [Torah] from a new place in inner space. Jesus looked at the life of Moses from His heart. And that presented Him with a new outlook on Judaism that turned into a second way to get to God's Realm.

That perspective is called "love." Love is the combination of the two sides of ourself [x and y] that we project onto another person. When you add the wisdom of the Jews to the wisdom of the heart of the Christians, you achieve the Judeo-Christian rewards found in the United States that have made us the leaders of the world in our pursuit of civilizing humanity.

What makes most Christian countries such a pleasure to live in is that they dismiss those dictates in the Book of Leviticus that they deem sick-and-twisted by today's ethical standards. Sadly, it's taken Jews and Christians quite some time to find the courage to work together to denounce much of the Book of Leviticus. The greatest proof of this is marriage equality on both sides of the pond.

The Civil War we went through here in the 19th Century was a struggle between those who wanted to take the Book of Leviticus literally [The South] and those who wanted to take it figuratively [The North].

Some in the U.S. still have issues with regard to their relationship with black people whose ancestors were enslaved by white Christians and Jews who used the Book of Leviticus to rationalize that injustice.

Ironically, slavery isn't practiced in Israel. Israeli law recognizes the seriousness of the offense of slavery, and acts to prevent and eliminate it, and to protect its victims. The same is true for other capital offenses in Torah which the Israeli government doesn't subscribe to.

Some Christians and Jews who condone all of the Book of Leviticus are especially keen on denouncing gay relationships, although many of them are also known for their racism and misogyny. Although the Nazis murdered Jews and gay men, those Christians today who "only" denounce gays assure the Jewish community that we have nothing to worry about them denouncing us, as well. As a gay Jew, I find that position disingenuous, dangerous and deluded.

The reason you do want to judge a scroll by its mantle is because all scrolls are identical. They all say exactly the same thing. In fact, Jews go out of their way to duplicate each scroll meticulously accurately, making them virtually indistinguishable from one another in terms of content. If you're looking for differences in Torah, there's literally nothing to compare or contrast other than their mantles.

Jews dress up Torah scrolls in any outfit they choose. They even add jewelry to them. They carry Torah in its mantle bedecked in gold and silver around the synagogue in a processional before and after the reading on the Sabbath.

Torah scrolls are held like a newborn. They're revered as the living word of God birthed into this world by Moses. Religious Jews touch the mantle of a Torah scroll with their fingers; טלית [tallit: prayer shawl]; or סדור [siddur: prayer book] - and then kiss it afterwards to express the transference of the life of the words of Torah to their mouth before the Torah scroll is returned to its crib [tabernacle].

A scroll of Torah isn't literally alive, but Torah is related to by religious Jews figuratively as alive because Torah reveals the meaning of life for a Jew as given to us by God. This is Jewish poetry that began with the Creation Story of Moses in Genesis in which semen was associated with life through the words of the serpent as a vehicle for the word of GOD. The talking serpent spoke GOD'S TRUTH. Eating from the Tree of Knowledge does make you like GOD, able to appreciate the preciousness of life if you understand the importance of guilt as a vehicle to wisdom.

This rendition of the Creation Story is only available to those who wish to take God's words personally. The Tree of Knowledge then becomes the tree of self-knowledge that each of us has been given. This tree then becomes a metaphor for the body we're in.

Jews personify the spirit of trees. We are God's gift to the world.
Christians personify the spirit of fish. They are God's gift to the world.
Muslims personify the spirit of birds. They are God's gift to the world.
The LGBTQIA community personify the spirit of GOD. We are GOD'S GIFT to the world.

Jews cut off the foreskin of the penis on the eighth day of life. The assumption is that a Jewish boy should experience life without God for one week. On the first day of the second week of life, we're united to Torah with pain, a mystical association that each male Jew experiences uniquely.

Each male Muslim experiences this mystical connection to God and Judaism. But sadly, imams and clerics don't explain male circumcision in this way, thus causing even greater rift between our faiths. In fact, they promote female circumcision, as well, something we should all deplore.

You can have a head and heart and still live life without knowledge of your soul. You can live a pleasant existence without believing in God, as He was passed down to you by your father and forefathers. Many do.

Many today worldwide are deeply concerned about the wellbeing of Muslims in the Middle East. I wonder if their grandparents were as concerned about the wellbeing of gays and Jews during the Holocaust.

To come alive in the religious sense of believing in THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD WHO created everyone - whether you're indigenist, Hindu, Jewish, Buddhist, Taoist, Christian or Islamic - you must become soulful. To become soulful, you must become wise, loving and loyal to the male God within you or gods of your ancestors as well as THE GOD of us all. If you're Buddhist and don't believe in the Hindu gods, that shouldn't stop you from believing in GOD. The Buddha didn't create this world. He was a visitor to it, like the rest of us.

Obviously, the poetry of Islam [simile] is connected to the poetry of Judaism [metaphor] and Christianity [symbolism]. With poetic license, you can use all three forms of spiritual transportation [trains of thoughts, boats and planes] to get from here to THERE. And if you come out of a philosophic tradition, you should glean all that you can from us while sharing all that you know about the experience of being a righteous human being, as well.

The concept of one male God seems to create problems for straight men. It turns them into homophobes. Gays don't suffer from religious angst about the figurative meaning of semen because we've been told ad nauseum that God hates us by all three institutions that claim to believe in one God. Of course, we don't believe that, but many straight Jewish, Christian and Muslim men still do.

It's easy to see that GOD has tricked everyone. Without a head, you can't get out of it into your heart. Without a heart, you can't get out of it into your soul. And without a soul, you can't achieve eternal life in one lifetime.

But if you behave hatefully, you certainly shouldn't expect to get what you most want in life or after life. GOD has created a spiritual Catch-22 for men that we haven't recognized until now.

My God is always giving me challenges that sharpen my wits. The smarter I become, the less I find myself wanting things that aren't good for me, especially when it comes to food, drink and sex. I survived the AIDS epidemic that wiped out most of my generation of gay men. I gave up alcohol and drugs more than 40 years ago. I've maintained my height/weight proportionality. And I stopped having random sexual encounters when I realized how important my body and privacy is to me.

When it comes to my desires, I've been blessed with a wonderful partner with whom I share a monogamous sex life. I've also been amazed to discover that I no longer need reconciliation with my family of origin. I've adjusted to the sadness they caused me. Their grades won't be going on my report card. I know THE TEACHER will deal with their issues justly. I no longer feel I have to worry about them for them.

My life partner is my soulmate. He's my study partner in the school of life. And although we don't always agree on what we believe or how to behave, we respect each other's spiritual process. If straight men could get along as well as we do, there'd be no more wars. GOD would bring them solutions that emanate out from within, as S/HE is doing for us.

The word "Islam" means "submission to God." But it's obvious to me as a gay Jew that I can only submit to GOD. Without submission to H/HER, there's no way to turn myself around when I discover I feel guilty about my behavior, past or present.

Those of us who are monotheists should werk with the God [Tutor] within ourself. This is our primary responsibility. Helping others is secondary. Too many people have their conscience facing out. It should be facing in.

The outcomes we all have to face, especially graduation from this school, couldn't be more obvious. What's difficult for some to see is that the male God within us is the vehicle to submission to THE GOD of us all. That's not something to fight over. That's something to discuss.

Personally, I believe each of us has our own destination after life. Because I'm an introvert, not an extrovert, I'm not interested in a collective outcome. Keep Heaven and Paradise for straight people who've spent their lives fighting over names for God. We don't want to go There,

I question the male God within me by day. I receive answers from THE GOD of us all by night in my dreams. Submission to the spiritual process isn't achieved with pain or suffering. It's achieved with wisdom, love and loyalty.

In Volume 2, I'll discuss the difference between loyalty and LOYALTY, charity and CHARITY and LGBTQIA and LGBTQIA. I'll also explain how REINCARNATION is meant to be used.

Judge me by my scroll even though all scrolls are identical. Only the interpretations vary. Don't judge me like the cover of a book. Don't judge me by what I think or feel. Judge me by what I believe and whether I turn my beliefs into righteous behaviors.

If the Judeo-Christian world we live in was wiser and more loving, we'd include Islamic loyalty to God which would lead us toward peace on Earth. Greater loyalty to life would create greater justice for the poor and disenfranchised. Charity would produce a feeling reminiscent of orgasm, which would make life on Earth feel more like Paradise. And money now allocated to war could then be spent on peaceful endeavors like cleaning up the planet.

The only obstacle lies with the inclusion of gay men. Without us, the religious will continue to fight over their dogmatic and hateful interpretations of their scriptures that they all agree exclude us. The Messiah the Jews and Christians await won't come or return until they face this spiritual dilemma.

The word "paradise" comes from the Hebrew word פרדס [pardes], which means "orchard." Each Jew is a tree of self-knowledge. Together we form an orchard of fruits of knowledge [wisdom]. The Paradise Muslims yearn for is like an orchard of trees of knowledge on a higher plane of reality.

The problem for straight, male Jews, Christians and Muslims in not using the Quran in conjunction with Torah and the Gospels lies in condemning gay men for loving men. Because we love men, we don't murder them. This is why women and children have no reason to fear us.

Trying to frighten boys into believing that gay men are dangerous, is over blown. Religious gay men who are closeted are a danger to boys. Just look at the history of priests in the Catholic Church. Spiritual gay men pose no threat to children.

Here is a glimpse into my gay, Jewish soul. Perhaps this will help you see what you can't see with your eyes that's right in front of your nose:

In Sura 18 [The Cave], Muhammad described a trek up a mountain with the sun on his right. On the mountain he found a cave that he entered. When he came out, the sun was again on his right as he made his way back down the mountain. This is a trek that I've taken in life that led me toward my fate. This is a ride on a rollercoaster that I wouldn't take again or recommend to others.

The journey of life goes in a northernly direction. Success figuratively lies north of us all. Therefore, the sun that's on our right lies in the east. This geographically expresses the devoted attitude of the young man who gets up with the morning light and goes to work.

Most young men go up the mountain of life each day toward an unseen DESTINATION with the sun on their right. They're HOPEFUL. They're industrious. They're out to learn what they can about the world they find themselves in that old people can't explain to them without cynicism, prejudice, scorn and derision.

Most young men are optimistic, engaged and caring. They identify with the sunrise. They identify with the morning light. They see themselves as on a journey with a secret gift from God somewhere deep down inside that rises from the east like the sun. That promise spills out over their whole day as they make their way north.

Young men repeat this trek year after year without recognizing the repetition of their life as a spiritual lesson from THE TEACHER that's brought to them with an intelligence that they can't fully fathom. The cave in the mountain becomes their home [man cave] where they raise a family, just as their father did before them.

But by middle age, most men begin to tire of their trek up the mountain and have to slow down. The thrill is over. Middle-aged angst occurs in men over the age of 40. They're distracted by things they can't explain; thoughts that reoccur; feelings of loyalty they didn't have before; and beliefs that tear them in two.

Their morning is over. Men over 40 seek answers in afternoon shadows before the sun sets, and darkness returns.

This is what Plato described in "The Allegory of the Cave" more than a thousand years before the Prophet Muhammad consolidated the intellectualism of the ancient Greeks into a spiritual path to God, thanks to the words of Archangel Gabriel.

The shadow world of middle age is God-consciousness that leaves men frightened of distorted images and meanings that can be perceived with the greater understanding of life that comes to those who've made their way up the mountain and have found a cave to shelter from the cold.

When middle-aged men come out of their cave to look out on the world from this new perspective, they see the sun on their right as they look south. They look back at where they came from and see death [sunset] emotionally closer to them than it had been in their youth [sunrise]. God has turned them around. And because of this change in spiritual direction, middle-aged men see this world as in a waning light. They see the last light of day [life] in anticipation of the oncoming night [death].

Foolish, middle-aged men go back down the mountain the way they came. They follow in their own footsteps. They follow in the footsteps of their fathers and fathers' fathers who led them up the mountain of life when they were boys and young men. They follow in the footsteps of their forefathers, repeating their mistakes. They become negative.

Such men go back in the direction of their birth. They return to the certainty of the past without changes. They return to a world frozen in time. They often become nostalgic, regretful and melancholic. They become the living dead who don't advance spiritually to understand the world GOD has brought them into to change for the BETTER.

Such men seek certainty, not realizing that certainty leads to dogma. Dogma leads to hatred. And hatred leads to punishments from God. This is every man's fate, not just the fate of Muslims. This is why ice is as ubiquitous as fire. It's just a question of where in the world you happen to be and when.

One way for older men to seek the mystery of life is to guide young men to continue further north to make their way further up the mountain. It doesn't matter if their own peers go south. It doesn't even matter if their own body goes south with illness and the weaknesses that come with old age. It's up to us, as seniors, to describe the journey of life to those just embarking on it.

The future doesn't live in Greenland. This is a projection of the spiritual process. The north I'm describing is INTERNAL, not external.

The mountain of life begins very steep. Through the age of 39, a man faces solid rock [thoughts] as he ASCENDS. Occasionally he may turn around to look back on the valley he came

from. He sees that it appears further and further away. But by 40, he's reached the top. He discovers life is like a tabletop mountain. He walks across the summit with a surety he didn't have in his youth. He looks down from both sides to see how others are making their way up.

But after 69, it's all downhill. The mountain is behind him. He's facing his CREATOR with every step he takes as he descends into the great MYSTERY.

Wise Muslims seek the mystery of life because they know that in "mystery" lies "my story." They know that history is "His story." And they know that they have the opportunity to learn something new about life that has never been said before through the intersection of history and mystery. This is the cross they bear.

This awakening to THE TEACHER, thanks to today's Tutors, regardless of what They taught our father and forefathers in the past, leads to lessons the world is waiting for on bated breathe. But this will never depict THE BIG PICTURE unless it includes gays.

Life today doesn't have to be brutal, cruel or frightening. If you're sufficiently poetically inclined to appreciate that life offers no guarantees, regardless of your religion, race, nationality, sexuality or gender, you're ready to proceed to the personal meaning of your life alone. This will make it possible for you to PRAY to your God and our GOD MINDFULLY.

Money won't buy you what you need to graduate with a Ph.D. in life. It doesn't matter if you're living like a pharaoh, slavedriver or slave. You can't take anything with you when you leave here. So, you might like to start thinking about the value of honey. Start the pursuit of wisdom by learning how to change your MIND. Only your nose knows how to do that.

Nu?

You may not as yet have a nose that figuratively knows how to inhale GOOD and exhale evil to determine the difference between the smell of the two. But if your nose could learn to clasp reality, it could tell you things your eyes and ears will never be able to say. You could seize ideas your hands can't grasp.

New ideas simply slipped through my fingers until my MIND could hold onto revelations. Ideas are like water. You can sip a new, spiritual concept in the palm of your hand for a moment. But unless you're in a place like the United States where new ideas pour out of people all the time, new and helpful, spiritual ideas are simply going to evade you.

Just imagine what you could do with every GOOD idea if you could carry it in your nose the way an elephant can bathe itself with a nose that's like a hose.

Although we were all enrolled in this one-room schoolhouse, we didn't get to choose our parents [first tutors]. We didn't get to choose our siblings [first classmates]. We didn't even get to choose our body [vehicle for our journey], our mother tongue or our religion. And we certainly didn't get to choose our gender or sexuality. They were all given.

Those who blame you for the shape of your body, gender, religion, nationality, language, culture or sexuality are spiritually frozen somewhere inside. They've been burned with ice [trauma]. Don't seek someone to blame for how you feel about yourself. There will always be someone to remind you of how miserable you feel sometimes. HOPE eludes us all until we learn MINDFULNESS.

Muslims who feel hopeless need to join gays and Jews, not fight us. The future of humanity, not just of the Middle East, depends on achieving peace with gay Muslims and Orthodox Jews.

The Hindus [3,800 BCE] have a trinity of gods: Brahma [Creator], Vishnu [Preserver], and Shiva [Destroyer]. Their path of many gods doesn't bring Hindus into their head, heart or soul. Their gods bring them into their navel. There, they contemplate the meaning of having been given their mother.

Everyone has a scar on their belly to prove they were born of woman. The path to GOD will eventually bring you down to your navel. You're half-woman, regardless of your prejudices against your mother, women, the mother of your inner child, Eve or the feminine side of yourself [Mrs. Hyde].

The Buddhists [2,500 BCE] rely on Siddhartha Gautama, their tutor, who defied Hindu teachings by rejecting the concept of gods. The Buddha followed the path to Nirvana after life. This is the path from the navel to below our navel where we have our genitals. This path seeks to control our wants [greed] and desires [lust] by meditating on our thoughts, feelings and beliefs. We should all go down this path, whether we believe in God or not. Buddhism should reveal the path to GOD without God or gods. It doesn't because we all get stuck between our legs unless we take the path from there to our anus.

The Taoists [2,300 BCE] have Guan Gong, the god of war and literature, as well as 15 other gods. Taoism perceives the paradoxes between our two worlds, the conundrums in our inner world and the enigmas created by the gods. This slowly led us in the west to appreciate our three Tutors and our TEACHER WHO exemplify the great oxymorons inherent in being a monotheist. The anus

is the door the opens two ways. The anus connects to the mouth through the backbone. This is the essence of yin/yang. This is the perfect circle Taoism has divided into two fish.



Whether you're a practicing Jew, Christian or Muslim, your Tutor has been with you since the moment you were conceived. Some Christians are concerned with ending a life through abortion. They believe life begins at the moment of conception. The free will to murder the male God [Jesus] within a fetus some Christians associate with His crucifixion.

A woman's relationship to God is as mysterious as her relationship to her body and as different as a man's relationship to his.

Murder extinguishes the flame inside the person.

That flame is associated with the Holy Spirit by some Christians, the spirit of Jesus after He left His body.

Men murder in the name of their God, while fearing retaliation from Him if they believe in repercussions for wanton murder.

This is why Christians are concerned about retaliation from God for allowing women to abort a fetus.

If there's just cause for choosing between the life of the mother or the fetus, there should be no question that the mother's life takes precedent over the fetus. Cases of rape and incest are debatable, although I, personally, wouldn't force a pregnant girl or woman through a pregnancy under those horrible circumstances. That woman's relationship to the fetus inside her might be more like someone's relationship to a tumor.

It's obvious to the enlightened thinker that destroying eggs and sperm [contraception] is preferable to the murder of a fetus. If straight people don't learn to enjoy sex responsibly, I don't want to have to pay for the upkeep of the unwanted children they create through my taxes. If gay men could be helped through science to avoid spreading STDs like AIDS, straight people can be encouraged to use science to avoid unwanted pregnancies.

Abstention is ridiculous. Sex, like food, is a natural appetite of life. Dieting is necessary when gluttony becomes a problem. Sex education is necessary when lust becomes a problem. Fasting and abstention don't work.

I consider myself responsible for my attempts to murder myself. I now see that I'd been severely frostbitten by self-hate. I'm so grateful to GOD that I didn't succeed. My life has turned out MIRACULOUSLY.

I now feel that there's a mysterious connection between the traumas I've been through with the lessons THE TEACHER is now giving me. I feel that I had to prepare for the contribution I'm now able to make to the unveiling of GOD'S PLANS.

Putting my trust in Adonai's participation in my life has required pondering new answers that once seemed paradoxical. This produced conundrums within me which led to enigmas about GOD'S PLANS for us all. At first, this made it difficult for me to accept that life is a school, not a get-together.

Christians believe that their Tutor, Jesus, literally died for their sins. First, they blamed His death on the Jews. Later, they reneged and blamed the Romans. But there's been no talk of

rounding up all the Italians to murder them for their ancestors' crime 2,000 years ago. We, Jews, wouldn't want the Italians to suffer the way we did, even if their ancestors did that dastardly deed. But you can't just shrug your shoulders when you make a mistake. There are consequences for having been wrong.

Today, the concept of a personal Tutor is now more accepted. The lessons our ancestors and forefathers went through are different from the lessons we're being given today.

Wars still permit men to murder men, women and children by insisting that the ideas held by the enemy need to be snuffed out like a fire. When anger and frustration with others reach an intensity in which discussion can no longer occur, people resort to violence to learn more.

When I associate GOOD with fire and evil with ice, I then associate extinguishing a fire with evil and melting ice with GOOD. In this book, I intend to describe to you how I've melted the ice in me. Becoming a GOOD person doesn't just happen.

If a woman doesn't want the fetus within her, she might feel it's her right as the owner of her body to extinguish the flame of her unborn child before birth. Some believe the same freedom should be given to those who wish to commit suicide.

As a gay man, I'm not personally involved with the issue of abortion. Whether a woman wishes to have an abortion doesn't concern me personally. I learned to control my sexual conduct during the AIDS epidemic. Women's grades aren't going on my report card. Women answer to GOD, same as men. Fetuses that aren't carried to term aren't my responsibility. I don't make babies. If I did, I'd be careful not to create a baby. I wouldn't want to end a life under any circumstance. Some gay men murdered other gay men by not finding out if they were HIV+. Our community has faced murder through sex. Now it's the straight community's turn to do so.

Because I'm a suicide survivor, I have tender feelings for those who wish they were dead and wish to extinguish the fire within them rather than force themself to go on to the very end.

I care about victims and perpetrators, especially in my case because I was both.

The 6th Commandment was intended to stop people from solving their external problems by murdering their enemies. Yet, in the Book of Leviticus, God commanded the ancient Jews to murder some Jews. In essence, God was saying that what's in the breastplate of evil Jews isn't fire. It's ice. God ordered us to murder them for Him.

This is why Nadav and Avichu had to die, even though they were the sons of Aaron, the high priest and brother of Moses. This is what God described early in Leviticus, so that the ancient Jews would copy Him by murdering Israelites, early Israelis and now Jews. This is why I think that the 9th Commandment [not to bear false witness] really deals with claiming fire is ice, and ice, fire.

When you see yourself as a perpetrator who's victimized you, you realize you can stop hurting yourself. If you choose not to do so, that will eventually lead to suicidal tendencies. I don't want to die a perpetrator. I don't believe that would be GOOD for me in the long run.

I had a dear friend named Maria who'd been a nun for 14 years. I met her at Most Holy Redeemer. The priest asked me if I'd help Maria [who was in her 90's] with her groceries. She and I ended up having religious conversations in my car every week to and from the supermarket. She called my car her synagogue, and me, her rabbi.

Maria believed God forgives everybody. I told her I thought she was incorrect about that. I told her not to expect to meet Hitler in Heaven. I believe we each earn our rewards which will be divvied out in a mysterious way that I use Eastern philosophy in conjunction with Western religion

to comprehend. I don't believe in punishments after life. I believe we then become the sum total of the rewards we've earned.

I used to think I'd be rewarded for having been victimized by others. I even believed I'd be rewarded for having been victimized by myself. I no long believe either.

There's a tendency to project our problems onto others. Such problems include unwed mothers, suicide victims, gays and Jews. When we project our disgust with life [ice] onto those around us, we snub GOD for having created us. But the deeper rebuff is for us having treated ourself so poorly. You don't have to be a suicide survivor to know what it's like to have perpetrated evil on yourself.

I'm not a trainer, instructor, prophet, angel, Tutor or relative of THE BOSS. I'm no one's Savior or Messiah. I'm just a self-ordained, gay rabbi and Jewru who's also bestowed the title of professor of spirituality upon myself.

The Prophet Muhammad was like a professor in this school, too. But just look at the world 1,400 years after he concluded his class. Does it look like people know more than they knew before about how to be good to themself?

The meaning of MAGIC is "healing." There's MAGIC in living life to the fullest. But you can't create MAGIC with your wand [penis], even though every man thinks that when he unzips his pants to take out his wand, magic is about to happen. The same erroneous belief occurs with guns in holsters.

Healing doesn't just happen to your body. Healing happens in your heart and soul. Even your MIND can heal if you learn how use the MAGIC GOD gave you. The right to life begins in your breastplate, not in pregnant women.

I didn't believe I had that right when I was trying to commit suicide. I've since learned that I do. My right to life is something I want to discuss with those Jews who believe I don't deserve to live because of my sexual orientation. I don't want to be treated like an outlaw or second-class citizen because Torah gives Jews permission to do so. But the laws of murder in chapter 20 of the Book of Leviticus are very clear that I must be murdered for my sexual orientation; for having broken my word; for having had sex outside my relationships; for having explored the genitals of my pets; for having disobeyed my parents; and for contesting these laws. I disagree.

If I can get married in San Francisco, I want to be able to get married in Jerusalem, too. San Francisco is my western Jerusalem. If this world is a mountain, San Francisco is one of the highest peaks. Here people from around the world live together in peace. The milk [love] and honey [wisdom] that pours out of this city is like a spring bubbling up from the ground, spreading spirituality throughout the world.

I believe I won't get closer to Heaven in my lifetime than San Francisco. This is where I'll leave my heart when I die.

[The song "I Left My heart in San Francisco" was written by George Cory and Douglass Cross in 1954. They were a gay couple.]

Allah

I remember having gone to the movies when I was 22 in the early 1970's to see "I Am a Dancer," which recounts the ballet career of Rudoph Nureyev. I'm an ex-professional ballet dancer. I couldn't make a name for myself in dance. The competition in the dance world was too great for me.

By the time Nureyev made that movie, I thought he was on the other side of having made his mark on the ballet world. I thought it should have been titled, "I Was a Dancer."

So, after five minutes, I got up from my seat, went to the concession and asked for my money back. The theater kindly refunded my money, but I'm ashamed now that I asked.

If you don't like where this book is going, I suggest you return it for a refund. Who knows? If you tell them an old, gay, Jewish, failed ballet dancer wrote it about the Quran maybe you'll succeed. Tell them that I've demonstrated no expertise on the Quran 49 pages into the introduction of the book.

For those of you who are willing to continue with this very slow account of spirituality for the modern age, get used to me making unorthodox pronouncements. I'll always back up my claims, but I enjoy shocking people a little with aspects of reality that they hadn't considered before. I think most people don't stop their trains of thought at important stations. They simply race through those stations as though they were an express train headed at top speed to its final destination at the end of the line.

Yes, I'm a little dramatic. Many call me a drama queen. But I think of myself as a trauma queen. I use my traumatic past to chisel the present into a more HOPEFUL future.

I've already made a few pronouncements in this book.

I've claimed there's A GOD WHO is greater than God.

I've claimed the Abrahamic faiths are really fighting over names for God.

I claim that there's no question about the history of Israel and how history reflects HIS STORY.

If people looked a little deeper, felt a little kinder and believed in their God a little more faithfully, they'd see a way through the real estate issues of today in the Middle East.

I'm also making the claim that a Palestinian state that doesn't include marriage equality is a waste of everyone's time. Why create a 54th hateful Muslim state?

Here are a few more pronouncements:

1. The Old Testament isn't helpful for anyone who hasn't had their first orgasm.
2. The New Testament isn't helpful for anyone who hasn't had their heart broken.
3. The Quran isn't helpful for anyone who hasn't earned a poetic license.

If you haven't got a head like a sieve; a heart that's been crushed by lost love; and a soul like a poet's – I think you're going to find my dissertation class on the Ph.D. of life too challenging.

I think you've got to think like a Jew, feel like a Christian and believe with the ardor of a Muslim to appreciate where I'm taking you. I would add some colorful language about your ability to enjoy sex passionately, but I'll leave that to you to fill in between the lines.

I'm sure your imagination has been opened thanks to all the wonderful temptations you gave into in life that have left you with a Mona Lisa smile on your face and a mysterious background in your self-portrait that looks otherworldly.

I'm sure you have saucy stories to tell about passion, and tearful stories about compassion that wasn't reciprocated. I'm sure you've been ignited inside with a fire that burns, whether in your loins or breastplate.

The Quran requires an understanding of life that only experience brings to the table. You don't need a college degree to understand the Quran. But without adequate life experience, you'll be lost trying to follow Muhammad's message for the modern age.

I think of this book as the dessert to a marvelous meal. Start with dessert first because life's too short. Just look at those around you and in the news. Few have an appetite for the appetizers, soup, salad and main course. Everyone screams for ice cream. No one screams for more vegetables.

I'm giving you the dessert [LIFE] first. Hopefully, this book is the sundae with the cherry on top that you've been waiting for. Hopefully, you won't leave my table spiritually hungry or thirsty.

But who knows? You may die before you finish reading this book. So, of course I wish you'd die with a smile on your face. I'd like those at your funeral to smile joyously, too. There's really no point in making a scene at the end. I'm sure that with this dessert in your belly, the smile on your face in your coffin will be genuine, not artificially drawn.

And, after all, isn't with a smile the best way to leave here for WHAT COMES NEXT?

Your nose may have already grasped some of my ideas.

Perhaps now the thought of dying a victim or a martyr doesn't look quite as attractive as it once did.

Your Nose Knows

With the insight into חוכמה [chochma: wisdom] that's promoted by those Jews who live in their head; insight into אהבה [ahava: love] that's promoted by those Christians who live in their heart; and insight into חסד [chesed: loyal, devoted love that reflects a covenant commitment] that's promoted by those Muslims who live in their soul – we'll all move closer to creating peace on Earth. And you don't even need to speak Hebrew, the first language God chose to address the world, to do so.

Learning about myself with my nose achieved the revelation that I always knew what I discovered to be true. It's like I was born all-knowing and then forgot everything and had to start all over to be reminded of what I'd forgotten. This spiritual recall produced an intimacy with GOD that differs from all other forms of affection.

I wasn't born with a tabula rasa [blank slate]. I was born with a tabula plena [full slate]. GOD erased my memory and replaced it with words. All my life I've been recalling what I once knew. The mystery of learning transforms adults into wise, loving and loyal servants who return to GOD'S ARMS in a MIRACULOUS way.

As a small child, I was taught to show compassion for animals.

Then I went to school and was taught to show compassion for people, especially for my peers.

If I'd been given a religious education, I would have learned to show compassion for the male God my parents mentioned on rare occasions.

Eventually, I realized on my own that life is teaching me to express compassion for myself. That's how I came to see the two [male [y] and female [x]] sides of me. That's how I came to believe that there's only ONE GOD WHO created all life on Earth, which is how I became a monotheist and humanist.

But I had resentments against my parents for not having taught me how to show compassion to myself. I later saw that my siblings hadn't learned that from our parents either.

I can't blame any of my family for what they were missing. I have to leave it to GOD to teach them what they don't know. I've had to distance myself from all of them because they behaved badly toward me.

But from those lessons in life, I learned to be more warry of others hurting me. Just protecting myself from my enemies wasn't enough. The greater lessons in life came through friends and family.

The material world is perceived using lights, sounds, tastes, smells and touch. Those who can see with their eyes and hear with their ears know what I'm talking about. But those who are deaf and blind only have their fingers, tongue and nose to guide them.

My partner has an excellent tongue. He enjoys the taste of food much more than I do.

I associate the taste of sour foods with anger; bitter foods with sorrow; sweet foods with love; salty foods with wisdom; and umami foods with meaty ideas. I have a good tongue, too. I just use mine differently.

I sometimes overeat sweets to compensate for the self-love I'm missing. But the more I focus on atoning for the ways I treat myself and others badly, the more I'm allowed to focus on food-for-thought rather than my appetite for food alone.

This book is written in memory of the Christian, Helen Keller, who slept every night with her tutor, Ann Sullivan. This book is dedicated to the blind and deaf who are possibly lesbian. I know there aren't many people who are both blind and deaf. But I feel that I'm figuratively more like Helen Keller than I first realized. I loved my mother. I'll never know another tutor like her.

My partner is like Helen Keller's teacher, tutor and life partner, Ann Sullivan. He's taught me that words need to be filled with love. Water isn't enough. We must have a word for water to make meaning out of our existence.

My words were once empty of everything except literal meaning. They were hollow symbols waiting to be filled with feeling. I've since filled my words with wisdom, love and loyalty to life. I've learned the value of water, not just the meaning of the word.

I didn't decide to call myself a professor of Ph.D. candidates in the school of life just to write books to make money. I'm doing this for the milk [love] and honey [wisdom] that will make me more attractive to myself. I'm doing this to repent for how I treated me in the past.

As a suicide survivor my life became a whodunnit. I was living out a mystery. I didn't know whether the Dr. Jekyll or Mrs. Hyde in me had tried to murder me. Now, I know that he did it. Now I'm seeking to find out why she couldn't stop him. That, too, is something you'll discover in this book.

We're all mysteriously connected like islands in a stream. GOD is like an ocean of emotions that surrounds us. But GOD is also like a mountain, and a sky that's sometimes blue and sometimes filled with clouds.

When I was less in touch with my neuro-divergence, I had to put all my effort into moving through the outer world. Now I can focus on moving through my inner world as well.

When I say that my nose knows, I'm referring to an intuitive form of communication with myself and the male God within me who requires me to communicate with Him in words. But sometimes just my feelings can do wonders. This is Mrs. Hyde telling Dr. Jekyll that he isn't perfect. S/he's telling him that he has a long way to go before we get to our DESTINATION.

I babbled when I was a baby. I now think that the more I learned my mother tongue, the more I lost the ability to communicate with myself and GOD. Words both reveal and conceal the truth. I've had to make my way through words to reveal a greater truth than I knew before.

Although my mother tongue was English, my mother only spoke to me in English because she was a German-Jew who survived the Holocaust who didn't want to speak German anymore. Perhaps this addresses why I'm so consumed with self-communication. I truly believe that some things can't be said in words. But my God and our GOD are waiting to hear me express myself in our own way any way I can that can be described as beautifully.

The world around us is material. The world within us is spiritual. I'm a spirit in a material vehicle discovering the value in becoming the best me I can be. But I have to admit, sometimes it's hard werk.

At first, my inner world seemed like a distraction in my pursuit of love and money. But THE TEACHER enrolled me in this school to figure myself out with the help of my Tutor. Now, I'm in pursuit of the mystery of why S/HE created me. This is my mission.

All I can say with certainty is that doing good for others makes me feel better about myself. But doing too much good for others makes me feel angry and disappointed in myself. I've done so much for others in an effort to repent for having tried to murder myself that I have to laugh times. Excess is the secret in me having become more light-hearted.

I suppose that some people never develop an interest in their inner world. The outer world is so mesmerizing that they're content to focus only on the external aspects of their life. They often become bitter, cynical and sarcastic to conceal how spoiled they are. Paradoxically, nothing reveals their wasted ways more than their negativity.

The philosophies of the Far East awakened me to my inner world. And that now feels like a revelation given to me by GOD to apply to my mission.

Mental illness was the first great mystery of my life. Mental illness was like a rollercoaster ride that I didn't want to be on at an amusement park I couldn't leave. It was terrifyingly surreal. Yet everyone else seemed to be having a great time.

I'd been severely traumatized in my youth. My feelings had been frozen stiff. It took decades for me to learn how to thaw myself out with the help of the medical community, A.A. and GOD.

The Prophet Muhammad wrote the Quran in a cave. He learned to distinguish north [up] from south [down] figuratively while in that literal darkness. His inner orientation didn't require the outer world to figure out where he was going.

Muhammad got help from his Tutor [Gabriel], so he didn't have to ask questions rhetorically. Answers were given to him that figuratively moved him out of his heart over the fire in his breastplate into his soul. Recreating that journey over your rainbow is easy. Just be careful you don't get burned by the fire that was made out of water [rainbows].

Personally, I recommend you learn how to go through the fire in your breastplate. But I had to take the seven paths in my heart back to the Adam's apple that was stuck in my throat to get me to my soul, which lies in the right side of my chest beneath my right nipple.

Only then could I return to my heart to go directly across my chest, through the fire in my breastplate, to my soul. This is the shorter route. But this requires a conscience that burns blue [sad], not red hot [enraged]. The fire within you will turn to ice [hatred] if it's not so hot that it burns blue.

Then, answers moved me from my soul down to my navel, genitals and anus. And from there, answers brought me back up to my semitic nose. The bridge between my nostrils is where I now reside. But I was once much more neuro-divergent than I am now. The best I can say for myself today is that I'm honest, sincere and authentic about once having been paranoid schizophrenic. It's because I'm genuine that some people now seem to like me in ways that others didn't like me before.

My answers aren't only Jewish. They're also very gay. They're based on the main metaphor of Moses which outlines how the male body is created by God. But Torah alludes to GOD having created us in myriad replications [images] of H/HERSELF.

Describing the forces within me metaphorically today as a tree with a man [thoughts], a woman [feelings] and a talking serpent [sensations] in it has healed much of my previously twisted relationship with me. Healing spiritually is what enlarged my perception of God to GOD.

To get out of yourself, I suggest you first embrace the lessons THE TEACHER is giving you just as Moses, Jesus and the Prophet Muhammad did. I can't help you make your way through your head, heart and soul. This is a personal journey that you must choose to go on by yourself for yourself.

I can't urinate or defecate for you, either. You've got to do that for yourself, too. Your material vehicle is your responsibility, not mine. But so is your spiritual vehicle.

GOD may be bigger than you realize. Think of a jigsaw puzzle and a Rubiks cube. Both are two-dimensional brainteasers. Now imagine THE BIG PICTURE as a three-dimensional jigsaw

puzzle that's in the shape of a cube. Each piece must be assembled regardless of its odd 3D shape. I'm just providing you with instruction on how to assemble the external pieces that have one or two flat edges. This is the path to GOD. You've got to fill in everything in the middle.

It was only late in life that I discovered I was a surprise package. Mrs. Hyde was the surprise in my package. Unwrapping the package involved confusion at times. I felt like a mummy in a pyramid all wrapped up with nowhere to go. As you well know, I tried to murder myself three times, so I'm well aware of the frustration that motivates us to use ultimatums, threats and violence to get our way.

Discovering I was a dead pharaoh was a relief and a mystery. Discovering that I was a slavedriver and a slave was obvious.

I can tell you that the things I tell others matter. But the feelings I feel are all for me, whether I feel right or wrong. No one can feel how I'm feeling. I can be as angry as I like about others, but only I'm going to feel those feelings.

I can't help how I feel. I can't help how my feelings affect my beliefs. And I can't change my feelings or my beliefs. The only thing I can change is my MIND.

GOD rewards and punishes us for how we werk at changing our MIND. And S/HE does that on a daily basis, not when we're dead. When an image pops up in my head that's a side of a 3D jigsaw puzzle piece, that's a huge contribution to the game my MIND is playing with GOD.

Logic comes from my head.

Rationality comes from my heart.

And reason comes from my soul.

If I want to use my MIND, I have to think logically.

It's illogical to hate myself, but I can find millions of reasons to hate others.

It's illogical to be irrational, but my head and heart are often in contention with one another.

It's illogical to be unreasonable. But I can't always anticipate the consequences for dragging my feet. I was so spiritually lazy for so long that behaving reasonably now seems like a fresh, new idea.

I thought that life was going to go on forever because time passed so slowly. So, I procrastinated. Now that I'm old, and time is racing by, the truth about my mortality is crystal clear.

Perhaps that's why it took 40 years for the Israelites to go from Egypt to Israel, a trip that can be accomplished in less than 40 days on foot. Perhaps that's why it took the U.S. decades to finally agree with Israel to end Iran's nuclear ambitions. Now Iran, like Gaza, can focus on spirituality.

You can hate gay Jews and/or Orthodox Jews to your heart's content. You can hate Israel. But your hatred is only going to affect you because hate is a thought that turns into a feeling that eventually morphs into a belief. It pervades your body like ice.

You may even conclude that it is logical to hate all gays and/or all Jews because of what it says somewhere in your scripture. But it's irrational [heart] and unreasonable [soul] to do so. Your heart and soul will pay a price for not using your head. Logic must prevail.

Jesus told His Father to forgive them for "They know not what they do." It would have also been helpful if Jesus had told the ancient Jews and Romans that they couldn't help how they felt about one another. He should have told them that those feelings were projections of how they felt about themself.

Jesus challenged some Jews to think about how they felt about Adonai and Elohim. He even challenged a few Romans to think about how they felt about their gods. But Jesus simply wasn't well liked by most Jews and Romans in His day. And when some people don't like you, they may threaten to hurt or murder you. Their feelings and beliefs may overwhelm their thinking.

Murder is what people do to people. Killing is what people do to animals. Those who threaten to kill, or who do kill others, always see their victims as less than human.

The Romans were invaders who felt they had the right to colonize Israel, control the early Israelis and lay claim to the land God gave them. The only difference between the Romans and the Palestinians is that the Romans invaded us after we were there, while the Palestinians invaded our land and were living there before we returned. But they both declared war on us when we claimed our right to what God gave us.

Five hundred years before Jesus, the ancient Greeks had been so curious about the concept of one male God that they asked the ancient rabbis to translate Torah into Greek. At the time, Torah was only written on parchment, and it required more than a hundred sheep to produce one scroll. That was so costly that the ancient Jews couldn't afford to put spaces between the words. Torah was called "the word of God" because it was literally all one word. Only a genius could read it.

The ancient Greeks tempted the rabbis with papyrus they learned about from their Egyptian neighbors across the pond [Mediterranean Sea]. This new method of making paper made it possible to reformat Torah with spaces between the words, punctuation, paragraphs and chapters. It even made it possible to turn the autobiography of Moses into five books. Torah is also called The Five Books of Moses. Once Torah had been reformatted in Greece, it was read in the marketplace on Mondays in ancient Israel and discussed by everyone who wanted to learn about applications of God's word to the ancient world. I call this topic spiritual analysis.

Learning to think spiritually is a Jewish concept that produces knowledge.

Learning to feel spiritually is a Christian concept that produces comprehension.

And learning to believe spiritually is a Muslim concept that produces analysis.

But how you interact with yourself is all that matters. Your impressions of others is a view through a window that will eventually turn into a mirror. What you see, looking out that window, will produce thoughts, feelings and beliefs that will ultimately say even more about you. Therefore, communicate kindly at all times, even if your thoughts, feelings and beliefs are negative.

Your opinions about others are real. Opinions are made up of thoughts, feelings and beliefs that are derived from experience and instruction. But you can always use your opinions to learn more about yourself. GOD brings you to every encounter with others for a reason. Learning to hate them isn't the reason.

The appetizer of life was what you learned in nursery school.

The soup was served in kindergarten.

The salad was tossed in primary and secondary school. That included small chunks of reality in a creamy dressing called "culture."

The meat of the main meal is the bachelor's degree in Jewish wisdom [head].

The potatoes is the master's degree in Christian love [heart].

And the green vegetables is the theoretical portion of the Ph.D. that comes from uniting the two [head and heart] in your soul through analysis of your good thoughts and heartfelt feelings.

The loyalty to God you need to become soulful comes from the Quran. This is the Ph.D. of life. This is the dessert. This is the sweetest of all.

The dissertation portion of the Ph.D. of life doesn't have to come at the end of your life. If you feel you're ready for dessert now, you can have it now. The dessert is what you'll want to know about the end of life that's best learned as early as possible. Then, anything you have to go back and fill in or redo with the time you have left won't be unduly perplexing.

Once I felt sufficiently experienced and open MINDED, I decided that starting at the end [death] was the best way to make sense of where I was headed. My nose just seemed to know that. I didn't need my eyes or ears to prove it to me. That's how easy it became for me to receive revelations on a daily basis.

If you agree that you'd now like to start at the end, you've changed your MIND. You should feel a bit more HOPEFUL and have a tiny bit more FAITH in yourself for having done so. I didn't do that for you. You did that yourself.

I would add that although I was amazed at the difference it made starting with the 10th Commandment [coveting] and make my way to the 1st, I actually recommend you start with the two Commandments given by Jesus which He got from Moses. Start instead with the 12th Commandment and make your way back from there. [Matthew 22:36-40]

[#12] Love your neighbor as yourself. [Leviticus 19:18]

[#11] Love the Lord with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your might. [Deuteronomy 6:4-7]

Begin with faith in your God to achieve faith in our GOD. Begin with faith in your Tutor to achieve daith in our TEACHER. That will ask you to put your faith in your body, your vehicle for your educational journey. Your body is a unique vessel given only to you. It may appear to look like all other vessels on the inside. But it's not. We're going to talk a lot more about that, too.

If you enjoy your dessert first, you won't get caught up in all the drama, melodrama and schmaltziness we see out in the world.

They call gay men drama queens, but we're not the ones creating all the trauma. We're defeating it. If you're motivated by mercy and forgiveness, start by seeking mercy for yourself. You may then see how deserving gays are of your forgiveness.

Hint: as you read my 57 interpretations of Suwar 58-114, if you have a question about the original meaning, go back to the words written by the Prophet in the Quran. You'll find that he made Hell even more horrifying than Jesus made Heaven with Him and His Father attractive. From Sura 100 to the end of the Quran [Sura 114], I'll be quoting each sura in its entirety.

But be careful. The unconscious MIND must be navigated like the wind. You'll earn your wings in my class learning to use your nose to guide you.

Judaism presents a gift from God if you're good.
Christianity presents a gift of life after life if you're right.
And Islam presents a threat from God if you don't do better.
I'm unifying all three through the study of spirituality, the gift from GOD to us all.

Chapter 58
The Argument
There is no argument

GOD didn't bring us here to fight; or even to argue. Either you can see the way it is and celebrate being here like a student at school, or you're going to argue about the way it is within you or around you because you hate learning in either of your two worlds. No one tribe has all the answers. You didn't have all the answers. You still don't. You never will.

"Do you not see that God knows whatever is in the heavens and whatever is on the Earth? If three converse privately, He is their fourth. If five, He is their sixth. Whether fewer or more, He is with them wherever they may be. Then, on the Day of Judgement, He will inform them of what they have done. Surely God has perfect knowledge of all things." [Sura 58:7]

It is the way it is because GOD wants it this way for now. S/HE may not want it to stay this way. S/HE would prefer it be acknowledged that today is the starting point for change for the BETTER. And since I have to change my MIND before my feelings or beliefs will change, I need to discuss the meaning of life through every lesson given me, not fight or argue.

Jews are known for arguing with one another. Jews are also known for not murdering one another or gay people. But since the founding of the state of Israel, Jews have been vilified for displacing and murdering Muslims.

Christians are known for murdering Christians. Muslims are known for murdering Muslims. And Christians and Muslims are known for murdering one another. They're both also known for murdering gays and Jews. Christians and Muslims have displaced millions of people worldwide. And, more recently, Jews have displaced some Muslims.

Since the Jews are such a small minority in the world, it seems obvious to me that the Jews are here to teach the world to argue rather than murder. But it's equally obvious to me that gay Jews, who are an even smaller minority, are here to teach straight men to stop arguing within themself and with each other.

Those Jews at the extreme right in Jerusalem and the extreme left in Tel Aviv are back-to-back on the political spectrum. The political spectrum is like a circle, and everyone on Earth today figuratively stands between these two cities.

Wake up and smell the קפה בוץ [café botz: mud coffee]. This is a form of instant espresso popular in Israel that resembles dirt. The Israelis aren't in the trenches. They're in the mud [coffee].

Nobody in the history of warfare, with the exception of the Israelis, has ever called up their enemies to warn them that their homes are about to be bombed. That's because Israelis know the difference between a domicile [body] and a domicile [home]. They know that they aren't going to be here forever. They're all planning on going elsewhere when they leave here.

Basically, there are two groups of people in the world: those who live for today and those who live for life after life. Hoarding money, property or possessions is a sickness that only nonbelievers suffer from. Monotheists hold goals that are much higher. Sadly, I vacillate between the two. I want comforts in this world and LIFE EVERLASTING in A WORLD after this one.

The Eastern Orthodox Christians are fighting in Ukraine and Russia like savages. They show no respect for human life. They're living out a nightmare of murdering one another without regard for human life while fantasizing about going to Heaven when they die. Neither has shown the least

bit of respect for gay men, yet they both claim ethical authority over the other and moral high ground. Yet, they're both homophobes.

When I was spiritually blind, I couldn't tell light [truth] from darkness [falsehood]. When I was spiritually deaf, I couldn't tell music [love] from noise [hatred]. I'm now here to learn to use my nose to compensate for what my eyes and ears couldn't tell me.

Christians have been vilifying Jewish noses since the Romans dragged the early Israelis to Rome in chains. Gay Jews have Jewish noses, too. No rabbi is going to tell me that my nose isn't Jewish because I'm gay.

A Palestinian state where gay Muslims will be hunted down and slaughtered isn't GOD'S INTENTION for Islam. Marriage equality has got to be enacted into law in Israel. We can't have Israel behind the civilized world. It has to become a shining light for their neighbors in the Middle East. Just claim moral high ground without exemplifying it isn't going to prove that there is a GOD beyond the God the Abrahamic faiths are fighting over.

Christians and Muslims are expected to learn from our mistakes. The Jewish people certainly have enough mistakes throughout recorded history. Our curriculum in this school is easy to read about. May I suggest the book, Jews, God and History by Max I. Dimont [1962] if you'd like to learn more about us.

Changing MINDS about Israel requires changing MINDS about God, your Tutor, and GOD, THE TEACHER of us all. Those who've been traumatized by religion may find that hard to do.

Without ending homophobia, there will never be peace on Earth. Homophobia and anti-Zionism are intrinsically linked.

GOD didn't create man to hate his brother. Imagine Ishmael as straight and Isaac as gay. If the two of them can't learn to admire one another, GOD will teach them how using pain and suffering. And that will negatively affect women and children.

Because I believe in our TEACHER, I use my Tutor many times each hour as my guide. If you believe you still have something to learn, I strongly suggest you use your Tutor, too.

GOD created me and the male God within me. But my male God is only guiding me. That said, all true believers believe, and all atheists don't. True believers and atheists are simply made that way. If you're agnostic, you were made that way, too.

I'm not here to change anyone's MIND. I wrote this book to teach me to change my own MIND more than I could before. It's not my intention to force my opinions on anyone. I have no problem with anyone disagreeing with me. I only have a problem with people who become belligerent, threatening and violent. Endangering lives to change people's opinions is wrong. There's no excuse for that.

Conversion is a thing of the past. You can't convince people that your name for God is bigger and better than theirs. We need to discuss religious differences of opinion and not fight over them.

I keep my nose out of other people's beliefs and behaviors unless they're restricting my freedom, liberty and my ability to emancipate spiritually. I'm always amazed how GOD gets the last word. Those who are ethically [externally] and morally [INTERNALLY] developing always seem to get a head.

Today, we see anti-Zionism on the extreme left and homophobia on the extreme right of the political spectrum. But that doesn't stop me from trying to make friends with centrist Democrats

and Republicans. As an Independent, I draw my conclusions based on righteous, spiritual positions. I don't participate in the tug-o-war between political parties.

But sadly, the radical swings we see in politics in the U.S. are the only way to achieve change these days. It will remain this way until more people center themself. That can only be done with a change of position when it comes to gays and Jews.

Because I have a rainbow arching over my nipples as high as my Adam's apple, my heart and soul tighten my throat when I'm guilt-ridden. I find myself swallowing nervously. I experience a dry mouth. I also experience heartburn and sour stomach. These are reminders of the forbidden fruit I can't get out of my spiritual system. These sensations remind me to think about GOD'S PRESENCE at all times. GOD doesn't stomp around noisily like God did in Eden to remind Adam and Eve of His presence. I can either smell the truth, or I can't.

The 5th Commandment is to honor our father and mother. My father wasn't my husband. My mother wasn't my wife. I wasn't married to them, so I didn't have to divorce them. I simply grew apart from them beginning at puberty. I don't feel bad about literally separating from them when I reached adulthood.

But when I found myself with my foot in my mouth, I sometimes discovered that it wasn't my foot. It was my father's foot or my mother's foot. I had to learn to spit them out, not chew on their old-fashioned ideas by trying to swallow them.

My parents always made me feel that I should feel bad about wanting to live independently from them and far away. They were lonely. But I was lonely, too. If they created me to overcome their loneliness, they created me for the wrong reason. I had a life of my own to live.

I never wanted kids. I didn't want to be a parent. My inner parent/child experience relieved me of my guilt in not having done more for my parents. I did what I could for my parents. What I couldn't do, others had to do for them. I won't let anyone guilt me into flagellating myself for that reason.

The number "18" in Hebrew is חי [chai]. It means "life." If you're over 18, your life is your own to live. From 13-18, I was in the process of discovering the physical, emotional and spiritual difference between being a boy and being a man. After that, I went out into the world to discover what I could do with my manhood. I was surprised to discover my womanhood, too. But I couldn't be prouder for having discovered both.

I honored my parents for helping me through adolescence, a very contentious time of life. I did so by maintaining my grades and staying out of trouble. But then I felt free to do as I pleased.

That changed in adulthood. My spiritual grades deteriorated. Mental illness overwhelmed me. But I got off the quad thanks to A.A. and made my way to class. I've never looked back. I've spent my life honoring me, not my parents.

When my father died, I went from a prince to a king. When my mother died, I went from a princess to a queen. I inherited their crowns. That changed me spiritually from a child of my parents to a child of GOD. I'm an orphan in this world today. I've been through all the major passages of my life, save one: death.

A Jew becomes emancipated at the age of 13 with a בר [bar: male] or בת [bat: female] מצוה [mitzvah: commandment/gift to God]. This is the age when our parents step out from between God and us. All our future deeds stand directly before God. If a Jewish child hasn't learned enough from their lessons in life with their parents as their tutors by the age of 13, they'll have to learn to

use the male God within them as their Tutor without adequate instruction, or gamble on the wisdom, love and loyalty of strangers they come to respect.

My grades have been recorded in THE TEACHER'S roll book since my first orgasm. Today, I do my homewerk. I come to class prepared. I speak softly, but clearly, about what I've learned up until now. I ask questions of my classmates. I don't let money, property or prestige distract me from using my experiences in preparing me for my final exam. It can come at any time. All kids in the U.S. have learned that death pursues them at school since terrorism became ubiquitous in this country.

I no longer just stand before God [my Tutor]. I stand before God Who stands before GOD [THE TEACHER].

If you're Muslim, the 57th chapter of the Quran [Iron] should have given you the mettle you needed to build a home inside you that can withstand the winds of change; floods of adversity; and earthquakes that may endanger the very foundation of your being. If you don't know the strength of metal, let me describe to you how GOD made the Abrahamic faiths:

Judaism is like silver.

Christianity is like gold.

Islam is like iron.

But I couldn't build a modern edifice within me without virtues that are like steal.

The magnetism of iron is nothing compared to the enticement that has drawn me to GOD consciousness. I'm not in secondary school anymore. I don't have to charm the boys or girls to make them like me. Now I use my charisma to create real magic [healing]. I'm ready for more than the appearance of looking good.

My head is like a kitchen. This is where I prepare the spiritual food GOD gives me.

My heart is like a dining room where I enjoy my food-for-thought.

My soul is like a living room where I question the myriad voices within me.

And my genitals are like a bathroom where I explore the meaning of guilt in privacy behind a locked door.

When I claimed to be ready for the dissertation portion of the Ph.D. on the value, not the meaning, of life, I had to use the strength I'd achieved in the outer world to construct my world within. I needed a home. Being homeless inside was as pathetic as being homeless outside.

I've made my way through the story of Noah and the Ark. I've been spiritually toilet trained. I've continued through the story of the tower of Babel. I use my penis wisely. I'm not worried about God destroying my tower to power. It rises and falls all the time.

I'm Abrahamic. I have a personal relationship with GOD. I'm like Ishmael and Isaac. I've suffered a father who abandoned me, and I've forgiven him for his mistakes. I'm willing to become like a brother to others. I have the potential of becoming a fast friend.

What makes a brotha a brotha [in the African-American sense of the word] is his motha. It's his loyalty to his people. It's his feelings for their shared story. If I can't feel for another person's story, I'm out of touch with her story.

Antisemitism, anti-Zionism, racism, xenophobia, homophobia, misogyny and misandry are all reflections in a mirror. They're ways I projected self-hate onto others to avoid my mission in loving myself.

Yassir Arafat, the renown Palestinian leader of the last century, was a gay Muslim. They say he never missed an opportunity to miss an opportunity. The Israelis knew he was gay but never advertised his sexuality. They didn't want to use homophobia to make their case against him as a terrorist. But he was a gay, Palestinian terrorist.

Arafat figuratively shot himself in the foot with his nose, not his penis. He missed every opportunity to become a brother to his gay brothers in his effort to help his people. He led the Palestinian people further into anti-Zionism and homophobia. He was a down-low Ishmael who ridiculed his gay half-brother, Isaac. Now all of Islam has to live with his hypocrisy.

All the indigenist ancestors of the Jews gave up their gods for one God. This is true of Christians and Muslims, too.

The Christians use baptism to avoid going from the Sea of Galilee down the Jordan River like helpless fish bound for the Dead Sea. They believe that Jesus will net them and bring them into a Promised Land after life. They have faith they won't drown in that salty sea, thanks to God's love for His creation. But that sense of hope was brought to them by their God [Jesus] who leads them to THE GOD of us all, not just to His Father.

The topography of Israel is etched into the soul of Christians with faith. There's no way Muslims are going to succeed in destroying Israel or taking it away from the Jews so long as there are Christians who believe in God.

You know the difference between salt [wisdom] and sugar [love]. You know Moses brought salt [wisdom] from Adonai into the world. Jesus brought sugar [love]. Without the sugar from Jesus Christians fear drowning in a sea of salty tears. Unless the Son shines down upon them, they feel they'll dry up like Lot's wife in Genesis [who was turned into a pillar of salt].

A "talking head" is a pillar of salt. Talking heads have no regrets. They refuse to look back at what they did or didn't do that led to the outcome they're left with.

Lot's wife represents regret in Torah. She looked back on Sodom and Gomorrah instead of looking forward and moving forward with her family. Moses, the author of Torah, blamed that character defect on a woman who he didn't even bother to mention by name.

But you know and I know that most talking heads are, and always were, men. We see them holding class on university campuses and on TV. We see really smart people listening to talking heads, wondering what they're missing. What they're missing is hope.

What we need are talking hearts and talking souls, not more talking heads. We need people with hope to speak up.

Look around you at the rabbis, patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics who are guiding the religious today. Whether they sound like cubes of sugar or pillars of salt, few of them have achieved a Ph.D. in the school of life. They either hate each other, or they agree with one another to hate the gays.

Whether or not you like the salt brought to you by Moses or the sugar brought to you by Jesus, you're going to have to deal with the sourness [anger] and bitterness [cynicism] of the world as it looks now.

If you want hope, you're going to have to add the words of Muhammad to the words of Jesus. They're both built upon the words of Moses.

You're going to have to add the Eastern philosophies to the Western faiths.

All the umami [meaty] dreams I have of inner wealth can and will be realized because I use my nose, not my mouth, to make my point. My nose knows that gay men will save humanity from a fate rooted in hopelessness because only we can love men.

Straight men can't do what gay men can do. Straight men must learn to follow our lead.

Chapter 59
The Mobilization
I'm already mobile

I'm a spirit in a vehicle on a journey. My vehicle is like an RV and a food truck all in one. I don't seek war with the world. I'm making peace with my vehicle to share my serenity with the world as I make my way along the highway of life.

"Whatever palm trees you believers cut down or left standing intact, it was all by Allah's will, so that He might disgrace the rebellious." [Sura 59:5]
"Forgive us [Allah] and our fellow believers who preceded us in faith, and do not allow bitterness [cynicism] into our hearts towards those who believe." [Sura 59:10]

Learning how to act rather than react is a skill. The more I treat my vehicle like a sacred tree, the more I come to understand my Jewish scripture. Cutting down a tree should bring with it regret, especially if it's a fig, apple or palm tree.
"Act up" was a gay resistance group begun during the AIDS epidemic of the last century to get the medical help our sick friends needed. Consider me the founding father of a spiritual, 21st Century concept of acting up by doing everything in my power to express my love and loyalty to THE TEACHER, not to the Tutor who guided my parents or those of my tribe in the past. The times changed. The lesson plans changed. That means interpretations of our metaphors, symbols and signs need to be modernized and internalized.
The AIDS epidemic in which 100,000 gay men died in this country alone was ignored by hateful Jews and Christians in those days. But during the COVID pandemic in which 7,000,000 people worldwide died, the U.S. came to the rescue with vaccines. We didn't want to ignore the needs of the sick and dying. Regret over how the U.S. had behaved during the epidemic improved the nation's response to the pandemic.
Only now are some receiving the message that there's a difference between acting in a way that will bring them up with heavenly deeds of charity, and acting in a way that will take them down for producing more hell on Earth.
Knowing the difference between up [Paradise] and down [Hell] begins by creating a werking relationship with your Tutor on the new lessons of today. The lessons of our parents and grandparents brought us this far. It's up to the younger generation to bring us further towards peace on Earth. Young people aren't afraid to embrace gay Jews. They have no bone to pick with gay Christians or gay Muslims, either.
This is what Muhammad meant by "mobilization."

Some people don't mobilize from within because they don't know how. Some religious leaders are still teaching their followers to separate, not unite. Making their conscience rather than their penis their guide requires spiritual examination and analysis.
When I couldn't get what I wanted, I complained. But I didn't complain to my male God or THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all about what was being denied me. I only complained to others about all the things I couldn't have because I didn't have the money, power or prestige I thought I needed to succeed.
It's not external power that GOD was denying me. S/HE was withholding H/HER WISDOM, LOVE AND LOYALTY. Plenty of others were succeeding by receiving it.

There is no argument [Sura 58]. There is no mobilization [Sura 59]. The truth about you lies within you. It certainly doesn't lie within me. With my truth, I'm free to mobilize my MIND, which is a combination of the seven forces within my body: my head, heart, soul, conscience, navel, genitals and anus.

Heaven on Earth couldn't be closer at hand. It's sitting in my heart. Getting out of my head and through my stiff neck made it possible for me to overcome my stubbornness. I found that I have wonderful ways to bring peaceful intentions to those who are bent on war.

Ultimately, people are only stubborn about learning more about themself. They kick and scream if life requires them to become more self-aware. They've come to the conclusion that God wants them to resist changing their MIND. They think that the more they do things the way they were done in the past, the more God will approve of them. The more they think He will reward them for maintaining the status quo or reverting to the way it once was.

There's a word in Hebrew for that. It's דווקא [dafka]. It means defiant, contrary, disagreeable, antagonistic, obstinate, uncooperative, difficult, perverse, willful and stubborn.

Everyone was created dafka. If your thoughts only go to your enemies to validate the evidence of this word in them, that's an example of just how dafka you are. The dissertation in the Ph.D. program in the school of life is about discovering how dafka you are to learning more about yourself. Nothing matters more than that.

When I can't change my MIND, it's because I'm dafka. When I can't change my MIND, it's because I can't transform my heart or perceive my soul transcend the raisin-like shape it's in now. I'm sweet, but I've dried up with cynicism, scorn and an unconscious rage against myself. I'm wrinkled on the inside. I don't need to look at my face on the outside to face what I look like on the inside.

To reconstitute myself takes a lot of love [milk]. I'm only here to tell you what I see in me. It takes a lot of wisdom [honey] to improve myself, not others. It takes a lot of chipping away at my shell to get out of my egg. What you decide to do about what you see in you is up to you.

Chapter 60

The woman tested
S/he's you

The woman who is being tested is you, whether you're male or female. There's a woman inside of you. There's a hen [x] in your shell, not just a rooster [x or y]. You got her from your mother [x]. That woman is the feminine side of you. You only have two sides. So it shouldn't be that hard to figure out which side of you is feminine.

If you're a man, you may have frozen the feminine side of you because of negative, pink messages from society. If you're a woman, you may have defrosted the feminine side of you with positive, pink messages from society. But because we all live in a man's world, you may be perplexed over what you get when you mix pink and blue.

Whether you're a man or woman, we're all figuratively made with a fire burning in our breastplate. Gay men and lesbians have melted the ice that separates the masculine [blue] and feminine [pink] sides of ourself. Many straight people are afraid of what doing that might do to their sex life. They're afraid that we're going to muddy their sexual waters. They're afraid their children will become an unholy combination of pink and blue.

If you've experimented sexually with members of your own gender, you know to what extent you've melted the boundary between the masculine and feminine sides of yourself. If you're incapable of even imagining bonding with the opposite side of yourself, nothing will change your MIND about same-sex experiences.

Your heart and soul are frozen the way GOD wants them, pink or blue or pink and blue. The best you're going to achieve is tolerance for people whose feelings and beliefs about their gender and sexuality are different from yours.

If you can't even conceive of the idea that you have a feminine side, you're going to be tested until you can. Once you pass that test, the next test will be to embrace your sexuality with the pride [respect] we've shown you that we have in our sexuality.

But if you use your sexuality to oppress others, you'll be humiliated. THE TEACHER will see to it that this lesson is included in your curriculum. There is no sexuality that's right for everybody. There's only the sexuality that's right for you. Sexuality lies on a continuum. Sexuality isn't finite.

That said, sexual attraction to children is off the table. If you have such feelings, you need psychological help from professionals. Don't delay in seeking help.

Most men and women yearn to be more masculine. Few want to admit they have a feminine side of themself that they got from their mother or that that side of themself holds a special gift from GOD. GOD gave us a navel to remind us that we all come from a woman. Only Adam and Eve didn't have navels. They represented prototypes.

Use your navel as a reminder that you're half-woman. You came out of a woman because you're half woman. That's a basic fact of life. If you try to ignore the feminine side of yourself, you'll suffer for your self-neglect.

There isn't a depiction of Jesus on the cross without a navel. He never denied the feminine side of Himself. He set a higher standard of behavior that many men still refuse to live by today.

Moses tricked us into believing that woman [Eve] came out of man [Adam]. In truth, it's the feminine side [heart] of us that comes out of the masculine side [head] of us.

The religious world may try to trick you into buying all sorts of lies, beginning with women being inferior to men or saboteurs. That implies that the emotional side of everyone is inferior to the intellectual side of us.

If a man gives birth to a baby, that's a trans man [x + x] who was born a woman who used modern medical practices to appear to look like a man [x + y]. But biologically, s/he's a woman.

Carol King wrote a song called, "[You Make Me Feel like] A Natural Woman." The operative word in this title is the word "like." Either a woman is a natural woman or she's not. To feel like a natural woman would require not being a woman.

I feel like a natural woman because I'm in touch with the feminine [pink] side of me. Mrs. Hyde sings to Dr. Jekyll, "You make me feel like a natural woman." I celebrate my feminine feelings for me. I depend on my heart to contribute to the decisions made by my head. [But I depend on my soul to contribute to my head and heart.] When I don't appreciate my feelings, my beliefs cause me to behave impatiently towards others. Then I become anxious.

It doesn't matter if you present as male or female. It doesn't matter if you present as masculine or feminine. What matters is that your MIND can distinguish between your thoughts, feelings and beliefs.

Maybe life is a school and a celebration. Why couldn't life be a school at which you get to party? Why couldn't you combine your head and heart to live a life of learning and commemoration.

Once I could see myself as both male [masculine] and female [feminine], I could see my thoughts and feelings as made for one another, just as Adam and Eve had been made for one another.

Once I could see myself as having a Jewish head and a Christian heart, I could imagine having a Muslim-like soul with which to commemorate my life to my mother with GOD as my WITNESS. Only then could I worship, celebrate and venerate the God within me. Only then could I truly believe that my Tutor is guiding me in a way that will benefit us all.

God convinced the ancient Jews that there was reason for some to hope for a reward after life. With Christianity, God added further proof that there's a positive outcome for those who went up. God then augmented that with Islam with even more evidence that, in addition to strive to go up, each of us must resist going down.

Telling people what they need to do to go up rather than down isn't my business. I'm a student in this school who's achieved very fine grades, but only after I got off to a very bad start. I had to make up a lot of homewerk that waited for me.

I can teach you how to become a spiritual scholar whether you had a slow start or languished along the way. I'm not the kind of Jew who's good at business. I'm not a money maker. I'm a honey maker. I'm a spiritually busy bee.

But I'm also a sheep who produces a great deal of milk. And I'm a chick in a shell who's making my way out of an egg.

We all know that certain behaviors, like drinking, drugging, smoking and overeating, are detrimental to our physical health. I now know what's been detrimental to my spiritual health. I can only tell you what's werked for me.

I didn't have to honor my father. I had to honor my mother. If I'd honored my father, it would have turned me into a tyrant. Because I've honored my mother, I've been turned into an angel disclosed.

I'm in favor of people doing anything that helps them improve themselves so long as it doesn't detract from others improving themselves. I believe that THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD WHO created us all needed to create the other two Abrahamic faiths to teach us to personalize all three of H/HER SCRIPTURES to honor our father and mother in ways that will advance the concept of peace on Earth.

Theoretically, I couldn't be happier with the concepts of Christianity and Islam. I couldn't be more content that most people choose to learn about themself so they can become a better person.

But I have little patience with hateful people who think we all must work for their God. This world isn't a business. It's a school. Nobody works for Him. We all learn from H/HER. S/HE is THE TEACHER. He is only our Tutor. My Tutor werks for me. I don't want to come away from my lessons with Him like Moses who came to some awful conclusions about how to treat some people.

The woman in me is being tested. But if I don't take her tests from our TEACHER, I'm going to be tested on my misogyny. It's by identifying with the woman in me that I came to love my mother and like women. I don't see a lot of religious men who can say that. Most of them seem to out to honor their father, his father, their forefathers and the male God of their faith.

Look at the tests we're all being given, especially the tests that concern black people, other people of color, gays, Jews, the disabled and women. It's time to consider the importance of your grades in this school in honoring your mother.

Undocumented aliens are caught between the laws of man and the laws of God. Surely, we could find accommodation by creating a class of orange [anxious] card holders in addition to green [covetous] card holders. Surely, we could apply the hope in the rainbow to our political problems.

Instead, we fight with one another and blame others for our problems. Our problems will only turn into challenges when we come to the table to discuss them. With logical thoughts, rational feelings and reasonable beliefs, we can solve any challenge.

Students with a bad attitude like to blame others for the answers they don't have, to the questions they didn't ask, that are on the tests they didn't prepare for in the school they don't believe they've been enrolled in. When all is said and done, they raise their fist to the heavens and then put their palms together like the covers of a book, peering over it with a sly smirk on their face. They think they've beat the system.

When all is said and done, everyone graduates this school, and most don't know when. You can blame anyone you like for your loved ones having had to leave school sooner than you expected. But you may graduate with resentments if you don't complete your studies in improving yourself through helping others.

The purpose of charity is to turn embarrassment of <u>your</u> body into modesty; shame of <u>your</u> character into humility; and humiliation from THE TEACHER into belief in H/HER loyalty to <u>you</u>. The privilege of being charitable to others is REWARDED.

I find that my charitable disposition raises my self-esteem. When I resent an opportunity to think charitably, I simply don't give. Giving doesn't always translate to money or to doing for others. Thinking charitably can be expressed as opening your MIND to new ideas.

Muslims are like birds that lay eggs.

Christians are like sheep that give milk.

And Jews are like bees that produce honey.

I claim that Israel is located at the western end of a place like Antarctica. I see the Middle East as one big block of ice. I think the Prophet Muhammad knew it and tried his best to drive the fear of evil into the barbaric indigenists around him.

Today's Muslims worldwide are much warmer than their ancestors. But those Muslims living in the Middle East are like penguins. They huddle together to keep warm. The howling religious winds and freezing religious temperatures keep them constantly focused on loyalty to their God. Every pebble [thought] is a substitute for the bed of feathers Muslims enjoy in western [Christian] countries.

The Muslims in Europe and the Americas have evolved feathers that make it possible for them to fly through the Quran on the wings of faith. They line their nest with comforts that make it cozy, pleasant and warm.

The Muslims in the west swim through Christianity like ducks. They're graceful and agile in water. They're comfortable on the surface between water [love] and air [faith].

Muslims who live in Israel build nests underground like small owls that dig burrows or take over abandoned prairie dog holes. Kingfishers excavate long tunnels in riverbanks or soft earth. Puffins are colorful seabirds that dig burrows up to three feet deep in coastal soil or use existing rabbit holes. [Wikipedia]

You're being tested. You know it. You can tell anyone you like anything you want, but your nose knows that the man in you is being tested on how he treats the women in him. And the woman in him is being tested on how she teaches him to forgive her.

Mrs. Hyde is teaching Dr. Jekyll to forgive her. As she does so, he changes his MIND about her being a monster.

I think you realize that you're in my class in preparation for graduating with your Ph.D. in "me, myself and I." You're not here to save the whole world.

I won't let you cheat by making this about others. The way you treat the woman within you is the way you treat the women around you. You don't want regrets, but you don't want to avoid turning around like Lot's wife to look back at your regrets either. Once you can admit what you did that wasn't loyal to you, you'll be able to thank GOD for bringing you this far to see it.

Chapter 61
The Column
My skeleton

There isn't just one column. The columns are like the skeleton in my body. My columns [bones] hold up my roof [head]. My roof is always threatened by the thought of my columns cracking, crumbling and weakening over time.

I'm aging. Only this diary I'm writing is getting younger and more beautiful by the day.

Apart from being a murderer, Moses was a homophobe. He promoted killing gay people.

Apart from being the personification of God's love, Jesus was proud. He thought all love in this world emanated out of Him.

Apart from being a scholar, Mohmmad was a pedophile and misogynist. Even if he didn't use women against their will, he had sex with a little girl and enslaved women.

That said, God doesn't seem to need perfect servants. He seems to need servants who are willing to serve for the sake of helping others. Today, GOD seems to need servants who are willing to serve for the sake of helping themself. Selfishness is as awful as selflessness.

This truth requires overcoming embarrassment of our body with modesty, shame of our character with humility and disloyalty to God with loyalty to a cause greater than Him.

If you can't serve others humbly, get out of social services, politics and religious life. We don't need homophobes, egotists or pedophiles leading us. We can use our self-love to know THE GOD of us all. The way to H/HER WISDOM, LOVE AND LOYALTY to us is through our head, heart and soul. The way to them lies at and below your waist.

The Synagogue, Church and Mosque have no right to tell us how to think, feel or believe. We live in a new age in which we have the right to learn more than our fathers and forefathers.

I'm like a tree of self-knowledge. But God also planted a Tree of Life in the Garden of Eden. If I'm figuratively like one tree, I'm figuratively like all trees.

I'm like a tree with roots in my race, country, community, religion, sexuality, gender and all the other aspects of my individual nature. My roots are wrapped are THE ROCK of us all. I branch out with knowledge of my world. I bud, blossom, flower and fruit in my own unique ways.

I'm like a building with columns; I'm like a visitor in a vehicle on a journey. Until I discovered these truths about myself, I didn't have as vivid an imagination as I have now.

No doctorate degree ever saved anyone from a miserable life. My Ph.D. is in me. There is no college or university that can offer me what I gave myself with my Tutor's help.

Although life is figuratively a school with one TEACHER, you don't have to believe my description of life. You can see yourself as a column standing among other columns. You can even see yourself as a Mediterranean relic from the past surrounded by ruins.

You can't think of yourself literally as a column. You must believe in the figurative column Muhammad talked about. You must choose to hold up your religion, your country, your culture and yourself <u>like</u> a column. We all take scripture figuratively to shape it into whatever we want it to mean. What we get for our efforts is what then creates our curriculum in this school.

For me, the faith Muhammad described as a column in this sura suggests that the unpleasant outcomes people suffer are the result of their mistaken intentions, not just their mistaken behaviors. The house of the Lord is built upon heads, hearts and souls that are in alignment with one another

from within. Those who deviate in their thinking will discover cracks in their feelings and shifts in the beliefs at their foundation.

"House built on a weak foundation will not stand, oh no. Story's told through all creation, will not stand." ["Hosanna:" הושענה: please save us] – written by Lord Burgess & William Attaway. Sung by Harry Belafonte, 1956] I call this topic spiritual manufacturing and construction.

I believe in figurative columns that hold up Islam, as described by Muhammad. I believe the faith of each Muslim is like his backbone. If there's no backbone in one Muslim, it's like there's no column at that place in the Islamic edifice.

But just look at how the roof [government] of many Muslim nations are collapsing upon the Islamic believers within them. Gaza looks like the Tower of Babel after God tore it down. But the towers built in Lebanon, Yemen and Iran are equally ethically unstable. The Twelver Ja'fari school, the official state religion of Iran, is crushing Shia Islam. You don't have to be German or Japanese to see that much about GOD'S INTENTIONS and outcomes for people who go astray.

All the ruckus in the Middle East today isn't going to support Islam unless the revelations given to the Prophet Muhammad are internalized. I don't believe peace and quiet can be restored. I think it must be created. People must werk to achieve inner peace, so that GOD will reward them with outer peace.

If Muslims want to construct an Islamic home for GOD here on Earth, it's going to have to be built with innumerable, figurative columns. And each of those columns [moral underpinnings] needs to be built with stones [concepts] that won't crumble. This will require Jewish wisdom and Christian love. Islam can't do it on loyalty to God alone. No one can build an inner edifice without the help of others.

The walls of Jericho were built out of indigenist rocks [ideas] that came tumbling down with Israelite racket. Today's walls must be built like Iron Domes. Muslims have the iron for that given to them in Sura 57. But it must be used to forge steal within.

The backbone we see in the Jews and Christians of today represent the head and heart of GOD'S HOME here on Earth. The only thing missing is H/HER SOUL. If Islam joins their ranks, the columns of each and every Muslim will point the world toward the way to A DESTINATION that mirrors Heaven and Paradise.

Learn how to build columns like spinal discs that fit neatly into one another. Learn to build a backbone in you that will give your faith the integrity you need for the modern world today and the world of tomorrow. Don't just approve of a Palestinian state in defiance of the Jews. Don't be dafka [defiant]. It doesn't werk.

Islam is young and spiritually vibrant. But that's because the house of Islam is still undergoing spiritual assembly.

One slipped disc and a man falls down crippled. Each figurative column [disc] in man is built on self-respect. If I don't yet respect myself enough to look at the lessons brought to me by THE GOD of us all, I'm not listening to the male God within me. I'm only listening to the voice of my penis. I'm not in touch with THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD WHO brought chesed [Hebrew: loving kindness, loyalty] into the world. That voice resides in my soul. What's in your soul?

If your religious leaders are telling you that your God is the only God, tell them that they're elementary school students of life and that you're werking on your Ph.D. Don't blame your Tutor

[Adonai, Jesus or Allah] for the way things turn out for you and those you love. We're all students of life who have to take many tests before we're ready to claim to understand GOD'S NATURE.

Would you blame your eyes for what you see if your lids were closed? Would you blame your ears for what you hear if you're asleep? Would you blame your nose for what you smell if you have a cold?

I don't blame the burn that comes from ice while praising it as fire. I don't confuse love and hate. If I can't tell the difference in the principles associated with hot and cold, I HOPE and PRAY that GOD will teach me what I don't yet know.

The way I've learned the difference between fire and ice is through the study of all the Abrahamic scriptures. My class is a paved highway to Heaven, Paradise and Nirvana. Sure, there are exits along the way that I go down to travel the roads of everyday life.

I assumed I could talk about evil because I could see evil and hear evil. But until I could figuratively use my nose to smell evil, I didn't realize how foolish I was. The Quran is a figurative description of a portion of GOD'S PLAN. If I don't use the Quran wisely and lovingly, my loyalty to it is wasted.

Hypocrites have been enrolled in this school, just as powerful students like Helen Keller have been students here. Helen learned to use her nose without the use of her eyes and ears. I'm just beginning to learn to identify the difference between the fragrant and odious smells emanating out of me.

"Stand up for God, as Jesus, Son of Mary, asked the disciples. 'Who will stand up with Me for God?' The disciples replied, 'We will stand up for God.' Then a group from the Children of Israel believed while another disbelieved." [Sura 61:14]

The schism in Judaism that created Christianity mirrors the conflict between my head and heart. Not even my soul alone can mend this rift. I need all seven of the world faiths and the seven forces within me to do so. GOD had to create Islam to teach me more about the MIRACLE of being a human BEING in H/HER PRESENCE. The secret lies with my mother.

Chapter 62

Friday

The day God created humanity

"In the beginning
God created the heavens and the Earth.
Now the Earth was formless and empty,
darkness was over the surface of the deep,
and the spirit of God was hovering over the waters.
And God said, "Let there be light,"
and there was light.
God saw that the light was good,
and He separated the light from the darkness.
God called the light 'day,'
and the darkness He called 'night.'
And there was evening, and there was morning - the first day.
[Genesis 1:1-3]

The first day was a Sunday. God created the heavens and the Earth on a Sunday. God created it for Christians.

The sixth day was a Friday. He created humanity on a Friday. God created it for Muslims.

The seventh day was a Saturday. The day God rested was a Saturday. God created it for Jews.

The time I'll be here in this school will go by as though it had been one week. In the time I have, I'm being given the opportunity to witness creation as it has unfolded until now.

GOD created the DAY before the first day and the EIGHTH DAY.

I, too, have a beginning, a middle and an end.

My birth was like a Sunday.

My infancy was like a Monday.

My childhood was like a Tuesday.

My adolescence was like a Wednesday.

My adulthood was like a Thursday.

By Friday, old age, I was expected to prepare for the end of my week.

Death will be like a Saturday. Then the male God within me and THE GOD of us all will rest. My week with THEM here on Earth will be over. Only my nose knows that there might be AN EIGHTH DAY awaiting me.

Here in the West, we celebrate the first and last day of the week and call it the weekend. But the day God created humanity, a Friday, was the best day of the first week. God created man on the sixth day. "And it was very good." [Genesis 1:31]

The Jewish New Year falls on the birth of Adam [humanity], a Friday. We celebrate once a year what Muslims celebrate once a week.

The bounty Muslims earn on Fridays can't be overstated as a preparation for Paradise unless you're a religious hypocrite. This is why prayer through only one of these three faiths doesn't achieve nearly enough enlightenment.

I talk to myself as though I'm in a courtroom. My God is my Judge. I speak to the jury of my peers as though I'm helping them see the light. But I do so with awareness that everything I say is

being recorded and will be transcribed for all ETERNITY. Lawyers for the defense in my heart plead my case for self-love. Lawyers for the prosecution in my soul accuse me of treachery, betrayal, infidelity, disloyalty and untrustworthiness. So, I have to be well prepared with a good defense.

Teaching men to literally love one another is impossible unless they're gay. Not even gay men adore all men. Do you think we don't have to learn to love men? That's as hard for us as it is for straight men to learn to love women.

Islam has a responsibility to teach men to <u>like</u> one another, not to <u>love</u> one another. This is a great task. But it's doable. The more gay men learn to love one man with all their heart and soul, the more Islam will be able to teach Muslim men to like all men.

God gave gay men the job of teaching us to like <u>ourself</u>. If I can't like me, how in the world will I convince straight, male Jews, Christians and Muslims to like one another?

But I'm a suicide survivor. I'm the perpetrator of three attempted murders. Do you think it's easy for me to like myself and love my partner? I've had to earn every word I've written.

My parents had to teach me to look at life through a window. They had to teach me to survive. Life is much too dangerous not to instruct children to look out the window of life and scrutinize what they see. Children have to be taught to use their head. Boys have to be instructed on how not to murder themselves through foolish behaviors. Girls have to be instructed on how not to get pregnant.

But by the time I reached adulthood, I was expected to reverse everything my parents taught me. I was expected to make my way out of my head into my heart. I was expected to love myself and love my life. I was expected to use wisdom of the heart to guide me. My parents didn't teach me how to do that because they didn't do so themselves.

Getting my heart broken and coming out of my heart into my soul was the next task, If Jesus could get out of His head into His heart, I could, too. If Muhammad could get out of his heart into his soul, so could I. But whenever I thought that I could do all that without using all seven of the forces within me, I was back to living a fantasy.

There comes a point when we all discover that the window we're looking out of has turned into a mirror. Those straight men who are disgusted by men who make love to men don't realize that what they see out their window is a reflection of how unattracted they are to themself. If a man is repulsed by the thought of loving himself, he'll project his distain of his self-love onto gay men and women.

This is why so many women today are so disgusted with straight men. Women are ready for real relationships. Most straight men aren't anywhere near ready. This book is for women. But it's about men. Any man who's ready to use my wisdom to help himself is a real catch.

When you tell some men that they're half woman, it suddenly becomes difficult for them to like themself. They refuse to interact with Mrs. Hyde. They're only interested in projecting the feminine side of themself onto women and then indulging themself with lust.

Look at the woman within you if you want to understand your mother.
You got your [x] or [y] chromosome from your father.
So, let's call what you got from your mother your [z] chromosome.
Woman is [x + z]

Man is [y + z]
What men and women have in common is [z].
The [z] factor is the secret that will create world peace.

This is what I learned when I contemplated my navel [z] like a Hindu. This is the spiritual reason for the scar on my belly that I got from my mother [z].

Because Jesus had a navel, Christians should think of God as having known them before they were disconnected from their mother at birth. They should think of Him as being with them from start to finish, from conception to death.

But just look at the arrogance you hold around one part of yourself [x or y]. Just imagine what would happen if you let out the side [z] of you that can admit you born from a woman. Do you think your stomach would gush out of your navel [z]?

The only thing stopping us [x or y] from murdering one another is our [z] factor. Everyone has a [z] factor. I call this topic spiritual genetics. It accounts for our spiritual genesis.

The problems between men [y] come from their fathers.
The problems between women [x] come from their fathers.
The problems between men [y] and women [x] come from their fathers.

The success of all relationships come from recognizing that we all came out of a mother [z]. None of us came out of a man. Mercy, forgiveness, cooperation, teamwork and mutual aid are feminine characteristics that many men deny learning from women.

Christianity promotes the [z] factor as personified by Mother Mary. Christianity implies that God chose that Jewish woman to bear His Son because she exemplified the virtues of everything feminine [z] about all men [y + z] and women [x + z].

The only way for a man to see himself [y + z] as a hero is by protecting the other side [z] of himself. If women [x + z] are learning to protect that side [z] of themself, men [y + z] can learn to do so, too.

We, gay men [y + z], can see the other side [z] of straight men [y + z]. We can love men [y + z] like men love women [x + z]. We can love men [y + z] like women [x + z] love men [y + z].

This is a virtue. If you can't do so, talk to your Tutor about your limitation. You're in need of help from your Tutor. THE TEACHER didn't give you what S/HE gave us.

When I behave hypocritically, it's not possible to like all of myself [y + z]. My heart breaks at the thought of hating myself [z], and my soul flinches at the thought of GOD requiring everyone who wants to enter THEIR REALM to like themselves [[x] or [y] + [z]].

And yet, it looks as though some straight men [y] love no one but themself. These men resist intimacy with everyone, not just other men. You can't "love your neighbor as yourself" if you're doing everything in your power to love only yourself [y].

Jesus took this law from Leviticus as His 11th Commandment, and His Followers turned it into the Golden Rule. This is why 36 of the 38 countries that have marriage equality have a Christian foundation. Thailand and Taiwan are the other two. The rest of the world is under-civilized, uncivil and underserved.

Some, straight men claim gay men are perverting the education of young students in the school of life. They claim that THE TEACHER hates us because we love men instead of women.

But I want to know why I should hate men who behave like women. I think women behave much better than men. I don't understand what some men [y + z] have against men [y + z] whose heart has been opened by GOD to the other side [z] of themself.

Every man is half woman if you believe the science. Why would you claim that GOD told you to despise and murder all gay men because of the way we make love? If you put Torah, the Gospels and the Quran above science, you're going to have to hate women. But if you add science to religion, you'll come away loving women [x + z] and liking yourself [y + z] for doing so.

Gay men [y + z] don't hate straight men [y + z]. We don't claim that straight men [y + z] are perverts. We don't claim straight men [y +z] need to die. We don't claim that men [y + z] who change their body to look like a woman [x + z] are perverts in GOD'S EYES.

I think today's hyper-religious leaders have a problem on their hands that their God caused. I'm talking about an ice age comparable to the one that literally ended 11,700 years ago. But today's ice age is spiritual, not literal.

GOD, in H/HER INFINITE WISDOM, has brought us a return to our primitive past with a twist. S/HE has internalized the challenge of surviving in a world figuratively covered by ice. It's up to us to melt the glaciers we've created in society. It's up to us to warm our inner world and cool our outer world.

Hateful Abrahamic men have to correct their mistaken thinking. They behave like cave men, not civilized humans BEING. It's time for them to come out of the cave within them. It's time for them to see that the sun is now setting on their right. They're not going to be in this school forever. They're running out of time to correct their mistakes.

"The example of those who were entrusted with observing Torah but failed to do so, is that of a donkey carrying books. How evil is the example of those who reject God's signs. For God does not guide wrongdoing people." [Sura 62:5]

The means of transportation have changed since Muhammad wrote these words. Nobody travels by donkey anymore. For that matter, hardly anyone reads books anymore. The point of Muhammad's argument for today is that Torah is the seed. Christianity is the tree. The Quran is the fruit. If you can't decode the main metaphor of Moses, you won't appreciate the two symbols brought by Jesus. And then you won't be able to consume the signs from God brought to us through the Quran.

Get it together. You only have a week, figuratively speaking. Everybody figuratively dies on Saturday. Whether you can look forward to AN EIGHTH DAY, or not, is the big question.

Chapter 63

The Hypocrites
Everyone is a hypocrite

If we talk about hypocrisy, we have to talk about hypocrites in the plural because every one of us is a hypocrite. Don't point the index finger of your right hand at gays or Israelis without pointing your other index finger at yourself in the sight of GOD.

I'm a hypocrite for one reason in particular. I sabotaged myself. But I did so out of self-ignorance. Therefore, I couldn't have known that I was a hypocrite until I felt feelings that I didn't previously feel. Feeling soft, new feelings was a humbling experience.

I now look back on what the perpetrator [Dr. Jekyll] did to the victim [Mrs. Hyde] by trying to kill myself like one would end an animal's life. In doing so, I butchered me internally. But that gave me my mission in life.

Getting anxious or bewildered over challenges in the outer world still indicates that I'm out of touch with feelings I haven't accessed. And I won't succeed in discovering my unconscious feelings until I question more about my inner, very personal, reality.

I thought I knew what motivated me. But each time I went through a new experience, I learned more about me than I knew before. Now that I can perceive with conscious awareness that GOD is my WITNESS, my nose knows so much more about me than it did before. And it was all the result of smelling my thoughts, feelings and beliefs for anything unclean about them.

I now realize I [y] haven't fully been on speaking terms with myself [z] since I attempted suicide in my twenties. Each attempted suicide only reinforced my conviction to increase the silent treatment on myself [z]. Now that I'm not playing God any longer, I'm willing and eager to converse with the side [z] of myself I ignored all those years. I've opened the door to self-communication, which has given me access to my subconscious and unconscious MIND. Thank GOD, I have my God [Adonai] to assist me in making my relationship with myself [z] werk better. I couldn't do this alone.

Now I know that my life had to turn into a whodunit. Dr. Jekyll [y] now knows that he committed the crime. And Mrs. Hyde [z] knows that s/he couldn't do more at the time to explain to him [y + z] why he shouldn't do it.

Here are four ways I now express my positivity:

1. Love of the natural world
2. Love of learning
3. Love of people
4. Love of myself
5. Love of my God
6. Love of our GOD
7. Love of my mission in life

I used to be much more hypocritical than I am today. I used to double down on making mistakes to prove to myself that I hadn't made any mistakes.

What I care most deeply about now is myself, my God, our GOD and my goal in achieving LIFE after life. But I'd be lying if I said that I've always been this vested in anything.

I had to learn to care about me to the degree I care about me today. I had to discover that wisdom is the topic that's most dear to me. And the only way to achieve more wisdom was by moving through my guilt, especially my guilt at how I treated me in the past.

When I examine my anxiety, worry, nervousness and concern for others, I now see that most of it has been a projection of feelings for me that I wasn't willing to own.

GOD guided me to care even more for others to draw me closer to admiring myself [y + z]. Today, the good deeds I do for others increases my esteem of me. I can't just love me [y + z]. I have to love me [y + z] through deeds for them.

GOD has made this evident to me over time. THEIR TUTORIALS are now helping me help myself [y + z] by breaking the projection of my feelings [both positive and negative] onto others.

Part of what was once a mirror [projection] has turned into a window. What were assumptions about other people's feelings are now observations of their behavior I can question internally that I couldn't question before. Before, I had to talk. Now I can just listen.

I live in an edifice of self-love. My love for others lies just outside my door. Nearest to me on the porch outside my inner home is my partner. After that, on my lawn, come my friends. Near the end of my property are my acquaintances. Strangers I interact with are on the sidewalk just outside my white picket fence.

This perception of love from inside my inner dwelling produces feelings I have about the importance of charity. This is how I decide to do good things for some, but not others. Charity has made its way into me over time thanks to the efforts of my God to improve myself.

I'm not afraid of looking imperfect in others' eyes because I don't let people punish me for my imperfections anymore. If they think being Jewish is an imperfection, I know they're wrong and simply dismiss their prejudice as a lesson from THE TEACHER that they'll have to go through in their own inimitable way. If they think being gay is an imperfection, I know that that's just the backdoor to hating Jews.

That means that all the homophobia in the Muslim world was created to hate the Jews. All the misery and alienation in straight Muslim men destroying the lives of gay Muslim men and their mothers was just a way to get back at the Jews. How sad. That's truly tragic.

Moses was a good man, but he wasn't perfect. So, his interpretation of God's laws must be questioned. What Moses received on Mt. Sinai is perfect. The Ten Commandments come from GOD. The laws of Leviticus come from God.

What Moses received from Adonai in the Book of Leviticus begins with God speaking to him from the newly constructed Tabernacle, also called "the tent of meeting." This place for God was a euphemism for the aron [ark, basket, holy ark and closet] that each of us holds inside of us today. Just because you believe you're talking to God within you doesn't mean that your conversation should be shared with others.

Imagine that your penis is a tower that's been divided into four floors. The ark of Noah [aron]; the basket of Moses [aron]; the Ark of the Covenant of the Israelites [aron]; and the closet of gay men aron] are levels of desire that you must choose to go through.

My experience with hypocrites in my family distanced me from the world with cynicism, scorn and derision of everyone. I don't think any of us is nearly as good as we think we are. Fortunately, I'm not as concerned about others' imperfections anymore. Their grades aren't going on my report card. I'm in the enviable position of being able to distance myself from the hypocrisy I see in many other students of life. I have my own mission that gives my life meaning.

I can see how the Europeans sabotaged themselves with antisemitism and homophobia in the 20th Century. I can see how the U.S. is sabotaging itself with trans phobia and anti-Zionism in this century. And I can see the homophobia in Israel and the Muslim countries of the Middle East.

I can also see the tug-o-war between the Democrats and Republicans. It looks like the religious are against the atheists. This makes no sense to me at all. The Republicans refuse to acknowledge any other name for God than Jesus. And the Democrats refuse to acknowledge any name for God at all.

Once we, as a nation, decided that marriage equality would be the law of the land [2015], religious hypocrites began a war against the LGBTQIA community with a passion. Once university talking heads deemed Israel to be the aggressor in the Middle East just for existing, they began a war against all the Jews in earnest. Americans couldn't be more divided by hyper-religious homophobes on the extreme right and the atheist anti-Zionists on the extreme left.

Most of what I know about self-sabotage I learned from myself, not my parents. They destroyed their marriage. The Nazis weren't responsible for that. My father ate himself to death with diabetes and heart failure. My mother ran away from the religions of her parents [Judaism and Christianity] until she died so demented that she didn't know her own name. She refused to enter the debate of name calling of God in the Abrahamic faiths.

The problems I inherited from my parents were a twisted MIND, which included a bad heart and a lifeless soul. And all because I hadn't been taught the skills necessary to control my stinking thinking. My MIND was later further twisted by mental illness. Attempts to kill myself only revealed that I didn't see myself as fully human. I saw myself as an animal that I had the right to kill if I wanted to.

That left my soul lifeless and useless. Admitting I had a soul and developing soulful regard for myself in the school of life was a meaningless concept to me until A.A. taught me to seek a Higher Power to overcome my suicidal tendencies.

Without a God within to help me, I felt hopeless. Without a GOD of us all, I felt dangerous.

My siblings also inherited our parents' virtues and vices. They also mirrored issues they pushed into unconscious projections to avoid confrontations with themself. Our time together was never peaceful and supportive because of storms beneath the surface that we couldn't talk about. Each of us was a Noah on another ark, ships passing in the night.

I thought I was a free spirit who could think whatever I pleased without repercussion. But I was a hypocrite until I stopped myself from thinking bad thoughts without questioning them. I found that that could only be done in the presence of a Tutor who knows me better than I know myself.

There are many people who don't want freedom. They scorn liberty, and they abuse emancipation from themselves. They only want autonomy so they can control others. That never works.

The Prophet Muhammad bemoaned those who professed what they didn't do. He said that God doesn't guide the rebellious. Yet many people rebel against themself inside and then pretend to submit on the outside. They're hypocrites who always end up blaming someone else for the misfortunes they cause others.

MIRACLES are real. But they're also rare. If you want to receive MIRACLES from GOD, I think you're going to have to earn them. It took the Israelites 400 years for a Moses to come to part the Red Sea with God's help. If you're stuck in an Egypt within you, feeling like a pawn in

the game, wishing to get to what we've achieved as a very small tribe, I think you should open your MIND to Torah, the foundation of all faith in one God.

The burn of fire and ice is the key. People just don't care enough about their wellbeing because the illumination [wisdom] and warmth [love] from the fire in their conscience doesn't burn brightly enough to melt their own ice [hatred].

Becoming soulful has become an immensely personal experience for me. It balances being too heartfelt with being cavalier. Believing in myself was the key to coming to believe in GOD. I couldn't have become this GOOD without inside help.

Being defiant [dafka] also begins within. Once I sought to know myself, love myself and express my loyalty to myself through everything I do, I began to see how GOD guides me away from rebelliousness [y] towards a life filled with self-love [z].

"It is the same whether you pray for forgiveness [of hypocrites] or not. God will not forgive them. Surely God does not guide rebellious people." [Sura 63:6]

Chapter 64

Gathering

Gathering the forces within me

I've already gathered all the forces within me. I can account for the thoughts in my head; feelings in my heart; beliefs in my soul; and the sensations that began with the knotting of my navel and the use of my genitals and anus to eliminate waste. I account for them in my breastplate which is the tabernacle [burning bush] where I meet with my God.

I don't need scores of male virgins in Paradise after life. I need to surmount spiritual virginity with self-intimacy. To do so, I had to develop a personal relationship with my Tutor to guide me with righteousness to THE TEACHER.

I've become a conscious, living symbol of love [milk] and wisdom [honey]. I have the ability to understand myself symbolically as bread [flesh] filled with wine [blood]. Combining the metaphors of Moses with the symbols of Jesus prepared me to analyze my experiences using the 114 similes for God brought down to Earth by Gabriel and inscribed in Muhammad's heart.

Jews are bees that produce honey.

Christians are sheep that produce milk.

Muslims are birds that produce eggs.

I now see myself as like a wise and loving bird that's coming out of my shell. But my shell has four layers. Coming out like Harvey Milk intreated was only the beginning. The LGBTQIA community has much more coming out to do to change this world.

GOD allowed me to project my prejudices onto others until S/HE was ready to allow me to reflect on my imperfections. This produced more fuel for the fire which raised the temperature of my inner flame from red to blue.

Until that happened, I continued to hurt people, for which I knew I'd have to pay a price. Until I was willing to werk for a living, I knew I couldn't expect AN ETERNAL REWARD. I hadn't done enough inside to deserve it.

My desire to be helpful to others is accomplished with a good attitude, good communication skills and good deeds. But what goes on in my MIND is where I struggle with GOD to understand how all people are like good books brought to me to peruse for enlightenment into how I treat myself. Not doing so only creates more guilt and heartache.

Each of our inner forces has been given a name and a path that we can track chronologically:

1.	Conscience	The force that comes with the associations of fire:	Indigenism
2.	Navel	The force that comes with loving your mother:	Hinduism
3.	Head	The force that comes with thinking:	Judaism
4.	Genitals	The force that comes with sensing:	Buddhism
5.	Backbone	The force that comes with facing paradoxes:	Taoism
6.	Heart	The force that comes with loving your Tutor:	Christianity
7.	Soul	The force that comes with loyalty to every male God:	Islam

Islam represents the last of these forces revealed to man by THE GOD of us all. The Quran is the keystone [Adam's apple] for the spiritual arch. The spiritual arch is the gift given to Noah as a rainbow. Jesus is that rainbow in the flesh, the embodiment of His Father's hope.

I have a rainbow in my chest with a pot of GOLD at each end. The internal wealth I seek can be achieved by turning my rainbow into an inner highway to travel a direct line between the feelings in my heart and the beliefs in my soul.

The only thing that stops me is the fire in my breastplate. Going through that is the key. The hotter [bluer] that flame, the easier it is to get through it. This requires conscious awareness of the tremendous sorrow I hold inside over what I did to me out of self-ignorance.

Archangel Gabriel is a spirit who came to Daniel, Mary and Muhammad to reveal the hope that lay in their chest.

There's no way to appreciate that each day is a new beginning without appreciating the mystery of fire. Fire is the one container that holds all seven aspects of the forces in man:

1.	Illumination	Wisdom	Judaism
2.	Warmth	Love	Christianity
3.	Burn	Learning	Islam
4.	Mystery	My story	Hinduism
5.	Sound	Mission	Buddhism
6.	Smell	Intuition	Taoism
7.	Smoke	Prayer	Indigenism

God created fire to amalgamate the forces within us into one container that figuratively contains all the spiritual instruction given to man. The "gathering" described in this sura is a description of the amalgamation of the seven aspects of fire. This would take multiple lifetimes to consolidate if GOD hadn't given us fire as a clue to the intersection of my story and THEIR STORY.

The word for synagogue in Hebrew בית הכנסת [beit haknesset] means "house of gathering or assembly." My conscience is a synagogue, not a temple. I gather my thoughts, feelings, believes, birthright, urges and mysteries and assemble them into the righteous virtues GOD wants me to convey.

I can't get from here to THERE without developing my conscience. I can't become a GOOD person without feeding my conscience like a fire. If you think only those of your race, in your faith, in your country, in your gender or those who express their sexuality the same way you do are good for you – your MIND is tricking you. Change your MIND and then watch how your luck changes. Watch how your heart and soul become filled with lightness of being [serenity].

My experience of guilt first went through a major change the day I had my first orgasm. That was the new beginning that beguiled me in a way I couldn't have been changed any other way. That was the day the flame flared up inside of me producing a reaction in my body that overwhelmed my spirit with heat. I left childhood that day. From then on, guilt not only existed in the actions I took in the world around me. Guilt became internalized with the sensation of lust.

Expressing lust and moving through guilt can only be achieved with love. My partner and I have chosen monogamy to express our lust through fidelity. Faithfulness, trustworthiness, devotion and commitment are aspects of fidelity each of us models for the other. I suppose this what people call "love."

Orgasm is the one experience that literally separates the men from the boys. I didn't know that I didn't know what I didn't know about my body until I had my first orgasm. Then I suddenly knew something about me I couldn't have known until then. I now know that I can't know what GOD doesn't allow me to know until experience becomes my teacher. I've been given a Tutor who knows what I need to know. He has known me since I was conceived.

My nose [intuition] is the only part of me that's always known this. My eyes and ears couldn't reveal this level of truth to me. It's not that I can't trust my eyes and ears. The issue is that they're insufficient tools of sensing to achieve what I'm seeking.

I had to seek patience with others because I can now see how unaware they are of themself.

Following my nose is how insight was revealed to me about what I didn't know. Using my intuition, not my foolish thoughts, hateful feelings and faithless beliefs is what changed my life. I now feel that I'm healing day-by-day.

When I'm reminded of something I didn't know before, the feeling of recall is sublime. That adds to the faith I have in myself and in the male God within me who is leading me toward THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all.

I don't use my God [Adonai] to force anyone to live my truth. Homophobic sentiments are based on Jewish beliefs about the intrinsic evil of gay men. Anti-abortion sentiments are based on Christian beliefs that the beginning of life with a Tutor occurs in the heart of every fetus. When I unite my head, heart and soul, I let GOD be God. I don't play God.

It says in Torah, "Vengeance is Mine. It is Mine to avenge; I will repay. In due time their foot will slip. Their day of disaster is near and their doom rushes upon them." [Deuteronomy 32:35]

We're all vindictive because we're all dafka [defiant]. But the wisest among us seek to teach rather than murder, threaten or intimidate. I don't want others to have to go through what I went through in trying to kill myself like an animal, so I find peaceful ways to awaken people to my personal struggle with THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all.

Faith without werks is dead. Therefore, I do the werk on myself that builds the faith in myself that I'm lacking. To come more alive with self-love and self-loyalty, I only need to pursue more wisdom. The more wisdom I achieve, the more I wish to use love and loyalty to express my wisdom.

If oppressing, manipulating or flattering others for self-gain makes you feel good about yourself, you love ice, not fire. The burn of ice can kill you. You can see how so many others die in ways you wouldn't want to have happen to you.

The feeling of self-love must be bestowed upon us. We can PRAY for it, but we can't take it or steal it. It must be earned. Either it's given, or it isn't. Jesus provides for non-Christians in ways they can't imagine. Let Him. The same is true about Allah and Adonai.

Achilles was dipped in the River Styx by his mother, Thetis, who held him by one of his heels, making that part of his body his only point of vulnerability. Of course, what she should have done, was dip him a second time while holding the heal that had already been submerged. Duh!

Today's Achille's heel is my nose. GOD has dipped me in this world and is holding me by my nose. I use the nose S/HE gave me and by which S/HE holds me still. My nose knows what no other part of me knows.

THE TEACHER gave me a Tutor to werk out my problems with H/HER, not with the rest of the class. I try to be candid with my Tutor. I don't hide my irritation, frustration, anxiety or concerns from Him. My Tutor can handle my erratic emotions. Frustration with GOD is normal for me. I didn't grow up with faith. I've had to learn it.

I'm frozen in certain places inside. I can see that everyone is. Melting the ice within me can be accomplished without helping others. My generous nature has been a blessing and a curse.

Overdoing my concerns for others turned out to be a projection of feelings for me that I'd given away.

Whether you're attracted to helping the animal kingdom, man, yourself or your God, I don't think you're capable of doing it all. Therefore, I'd suggest you create alliances with those who can do what you can't. Help others, and I believe your God will give you more werk to do. The fire that emanates out from GOD in your breastplate is the only force that will melt your cold heart and cavalier soul so you develop warmer feelings for yourself and broader beliefs about others.

Use the arch that rises from your heart to your soul with a keystone in your Adam's apple as a model. Reproduce hope as a highway between your heart and soul. Feed the flame in your breastplate. Turn your flame from red [rage] to blue [sad]. That will allow you to discover the indigo [wonder] and violet [ecstasy] of the carpool lanes that will bring you to your DESTINATION [ULTRAVIOLET] light.

Protestants are known for their rage [red]. Catholics are known for their sorrow [blue]. Not even Eastern Orthodox Christians are known for their wonder and ecstatic participation in the spiritual process. The love/hate triangle of Christianity has got to stop.

The Nazis projected this Christian struggle onto 6,000,00 Jews and 10,000 gay men. Choose love, not hate. Turn the flame in your conscience blue. That will free you to move from your heart to your soul and then down to your navel where you'll discover the indigo given to you by your mother, a darkness within that's filled with pinpoints of light. Such is the majesty of wonder in believing in GOD.

Selflessness of the soul is the great illness of today. Many of us have completed our lessons on selfishness of the soul. We know it's wrong to be selfish, even if thieves argue otherwise.

Those who believe only in how others' look in their eyes believe in their God blindly. They're lost somewhere in a masquerade inside. They lack inner orientation.

Selflessness is a lost cause. It turns you into a victim, or worse, a martyr.

GOD brings people into my life for me to smell. I smell what spiritual grade they're in. I teach them what I can and then ask my God why our GOD brought that person into my life for my sake. It's all about me. Advancing my spiritual education is always my primary goal. That's not selfish or selfless. That's spiritual curiosity being applied to THE BIG PICTURE.

"God knows whatever you conceal and whatever you reveal. For God knows best what is hidden in the heart." [Sura 64:4]

"Whoever has faith in God, He will rightly guide their hearts through adversity." [Sura 64:11]

"Whoever is saved from the selfishness of their own souls, it is they who are truly successful." [Sura 64:16]

Save yourself from both selfishness and selflessness. The ancient Jews sacrificed animals to God. Only later did they discover how to sacrifice themselves for human beings, instead. The ancient Christians discovered that one Jew had sacrificed Himself for them. And the ancient Muslims discovered that self-sacrifice is a private matter with God.

I sacrifice myself for me, not man or God. I'm GOOD for GOODNESS' sake.

Chapter 65

Divorce

Separation from yourself

Divorcing a woman based on her menstrual cycle, as is advocated in this sura, is preposterous in the modern age.

If your parents don't love each other, there may be no other outer evidence that you feel beloved. They created you. If their marriage falls apart literally with divorce or, figuratively, with lack of love and caring for each other, you might conclude you have a duty to them to fall apart out of loyalty to them. You were physically created and emotionally held together at first by their bond of matrimony. What will keep you together if they're divided?

My parents loved each other deeply at first. They met in Munich, my mother's hometown, a couple of months after the War. My father was a Dachau Concentration Camp survivor. Dachau is a small town just outside Munich. My mother had run throughout Germany during the War without getting caught. Her mother was Jewish. Her father was Catholic. My parents met and fell in love. They married four years later. I was born in New York in 1952 to two Jewish refugees who were deeply in love with each other.

But all that fell apart. Perhaps they'd married in haste to overcome traumas that were far too personal to be fully shared. Maybe they should have shared their trauma and losses with God. If they'd asked Him why He'd put them through a fate almost worse than death, maybe they'd have found the inner peace to resolve their differences.

But they weren't religious people. They just pulled themselves together and got on with their lives.

It appeared that children and money problems destroyed their marriage. But I see those issues as the tip of the iceberg.

Divorce isn't an option for some couples. They feel that the wellbeing of their children is more important than their own.

My mother believed otherwise. She blamed my father for how he treated her. He blamed her for how she treated my younger sister and me. She put her needs before ours in some ways he disapproved of. If women don't put everyone before themself, some men don't hesitate to accuse them of disloyalty. And when women do put everyone else's needs before their own, men often assume that's simply their duty and discount them for that, too.

My two older half-siblings [Henry and Ilana], and my first cousin, Ellen [who my father adopted], survived the Holocaust by having been smuggled into Catholic orphanages. My mother raised them after the War. Only after they were grown and out of the house did she leave our father. She took her responsibility to his older children very seriously. But he didn't appreciate her contribution to any of his children. He felt it was what every mother is expected to do.

Today, I feel that GOD wanted me, even if my parents ended up not wanting to stay with one another. I get this feeling because I was torn inside over the male [y] and female [z] sides of myself. I'm similar and different to my father and mother. Perhaps my attempts at suicide were ways in which I reenacted my parents' divorce to seek the serenity in being a unique combination of the two of them.

When I was young, I projected my love of myself onto my mother more than onto my father. By old age, however, GOD had helped me see the best of both my parents in me. I gave up my misogyny [x] and misandry [y]. I love myself [y + z] today and strive to balance the two genders within me.

Late in life, GOD helped me see the worst of my parents in me. I saw how much my anger [y] and disappointment [y] in myself resembled theirs. I especially didn't want to die the way they had. But I didn't want to live the way they had, either. I had to change, or I wouldn't see growing old as HOPEFUL and exciting.

Children are like columns that will hold up the next floor of the skyscraper humanity is constructing. If the spiritual floor of our edifice is uneven, slanted or cracked, the columns aren't able to properly support the next level [generation].

As children enter puberty, the struggle with their parents mirrors the struggles we see in society between the left [children] and the right [parents] of the political spectrum. The left is soulful. The right is heartfelt. But in the end, the soulful [z] always win. This is true of every generation, but you only see this truth if you're coming from your navel and can look up within yourself to see the struggle between your head, heart and soul.

All three of my biological siblings had children. I did not. GOD gave me an inner child to raise. My inner child had a hard time learning to stand up, let alone walk tall. Some parents have children with special needs. I had an inner child with special needs. I was consumed for many years with raising my inner child. I didn't have much to show for my efforts in the world around me.

Today, I'm my inner child. My inner father and mother are deceased. When my biological parents died, my inner parents died with them. I'm not only literally an orphan. I'm psychologically orphaned as well. There are no authoritative voices within me. What I say goes. This is what it means to me to have made my conscience [inner child] my guide. I thank GOD that my conscience is the summation of the other six forces within me. I thank GOD that I am like a phoenix that arose out of a flame in my chest.

Each generation feels like they're in the penthouse of a skyscraper. Kids look out from their height in the building down onto the world beneath them. There's no one higher than them - until they have kids. And then their perspective changes as the next story gets constructed upon the columns and flooring provided by them.

After my parents divorced, I vomited uncontrollably for six months. I now see that reaction as an expression of my disgust with my parents. I judged them as having behaved childishly, although I could never have said anything like that to them when they were alive, let alone when I was a child. I couldn't admit how angry [red] I was at them for threatening my emotional stability. I couldn't see how my feelings were all knotted up in my stomach. No one I knew in 1960 could explain what I was going through. But it's clear to me now that my parents' divorce had a profoundly negative effect on me.

I only learned how personal divorce is when my former partner and I split up after 14 years. Only then could I separate my divorce from my parents' divorce. That's when I realized that my divorce was a separation from a part of myself. It wasn't related to my parents' separation.

Although we'd taken an oath of fidelity, my partner cheated on me. I didn't vomit when I discovered he was secretly having sex with another man [#7] and lying [#9] about it. My MIND was in a knot, not my stomach. The lessons from THE TEACHER had moved into a higher-level class on the topic of spiritual abandonment and the path to feeling found.

When I learned that my partner had cheated on me, it hurt as much as it did because attempting suicide had been a way of cheating on myself. This drew me closer to my Tutor in ways that taught me more about THE BIG PICTURE. This encouraged me to seek the DESTINY I always yearned for but didn't realize I desperately wanted and needed.

My mother was other-oriented. My father was self-oriented. She put others before herself. He put himself before others. Trying to reconcile their styles tore me apart as a child. I created conflicting behaviors that the doctors later described at Bellevue Hospital in New York City as "paranoid schizophrenia."

The 7th Commandment isn't just about adultery. It's about breaking promises, oaths and vows. If that wasn't explained to you, your parents or religious leaders did you a disservice. Don't cheat on your spouse sexually and don't cheat others monetarily because you'll end up divorcing yourself inside in some significant way.

An oath is something I make to another person.

A vow is something I make to GOD.

A promise is something I make to myself.

I think people break oaths to others and vows to GOD because they can't keep their promises to themself. It's the discipline I have obeying me that makes all the difference.

The purpose of marriage for me is to create building blocks of love with which the two of us can contribute to society as a couple to construct the next story of the edifice of man which will support the next generation like columns. Each of us is a column in that construction. When either of us breaks our word, cracks appear in our columns that support others. The younger generation, in particular, can sense this intuitively [with their nose].

Cracks in the columns that support the walls and ceiling of a spiritual edifice are caused by disloyalty. Disloyalty is caused by prejudice.

My partner and I feel a loyalty to black people; other people of color; the gay community; the politically disenfranchised; Jews; the disabled; and women, although he doesn't see life as a school, and I do. I feel better about my tests because they're aligning me with equality, fairness and impartiality.

Humanity is a skyscraper. Each generation is a story in our spiritual edifice. Humanity builds upon all the stories beneath it. Each person is a column supported by the flooring of their parents' generation, while supporting a ceiling that will become the foundation for the next story.

For every generation to respect, appreciate and admire what previous generations went through, it's necessary for us to learn what our nose knows that our eyes and ears can't reveal to us. This requires amalgamating our thoughts, feelings and beliefs in our conscience along with our birthright, urges and the profundity in the mystery of our life, alone.

I recommend marrying yourself before you take an oath to a soulmate. I believe this is imperative for a successful collaboration and for meaningful companionship. I begin with my marriage to GOD, and look at all relationships with others, but especially my relationship with my Tutor, as emanating out from THERE.

A wedding doesn't end at the altar. The concept of wedding should continue to unite a couple with increasing intimacy over their lifetime. This is why marriage equality is vital in every country on Earth.

I think what my parents went through in Europe was simply too much for them to bear. Watching their parents and siblings get murder by the government of the country they lived in was too great a trauma. They couldn't survive the emotional darkness, cold and pressure at that great depth in their heart. It broke them.

I think we're all frostbitten. I think we're all crippled by ways in which we weren't taught how to take our scripture to heart. I think that's because we haven't updated the metaphors from Tanach, the symbols from the Bible and the similes from the Quran for the modern age.

When I was a child, my parents unknowingly created a pall over our home that was so extremely unhealthy that it drove me crazy. But what I learned over time was that I'd grown up in a world in the 1950's that was vehemently and violently anti-Zionistic and homophobic. And yet there are people today who idolize those years and want to take us back to that time.

My reactions to the insanity of society when I became a young man in the 70's were completely warranted, including my use of drugs [although I now regret having used drugs]. My whole generation had to become anti-social to topple the prejudice against gays and people of color which was at the root of that sick society then.

The slow unification of the races we achieved in the 20th Century was indirectly the result of the Holocaust. Jews had been treated as a racial minority by the Nazis. The United States saved Europe from itself and then proved that we could unify the races in our country. Jews are the only people of color who appear to be white. If society discriminates against us, all other minorities are at risk.

When women are allowed to divorce their husbands, and society gives them the opportunity to advance without financial dependence on men, this progress becomes a measure of the emancipation of everyone.

Adam figuratively divorced Eve when he blamed God for that woman that He gave him. But they remained together and bore two sons who created heartache for future generations.

Today, Adam and Eve have become symbols for the two most important forces of the self, our head and heart. Our thoughts and feelings can be either masculine or feminine. That inner relationship can be mended with self-understanding. Our thoughts and feelings had to be unified by first separating them, so we could analyze them individually.

Cain and Abel, the second story in Torah, is about the next generation, the masculine [Cain] and feminine [Abel] sides of males. When Cain [head] refused to acknowledge the rights of Abel [heart] in the sight of God, competition ensued, which led Cain to murder Abel.

Today, Cain and Abel represent the masculine and feminine sides of the MIND. Our head can have masculine or feminine thoughts and our heart can have masculine or feminine feelings. Men who suffer from thoughts that dominate their feelings think in very old-fashioned ways. They figuratively kill themselves. My father literally ended up with heart failure.

Sports is a way for men to measure what they learned from their parents, by combining the masculine and feminine sides of themselves abstractly using a ball to represent the fire in their breastplate. The winner of the match is honored for his upbringing and the lessons he learned from his parents that he successfully adapted to the game.

We reward male players financially more than female players because we erroneously believe that the moral [INTERNAL] and ethical [external] efforts of men are more valuable than those of women. This creates an imbalance in society that influences people to behave in ways that go against their best interests.

This imbalance occurs at every level of society. You can see how thieves would want to promote that imbalance to take advantage of us. You should also be able to see that the desire to be rich and the desire to punish the rich could be overcome by inspiring the rich to do much more

with their money. Paying their fair share of taxes is only one way. They could do so much more to inspire us with beauty if they were more beautiful from the inside out.

I was the poster child for the mother/son relationship. Now I'm a supporter of the mother/Son relationship of Mary to Jesus. By coming out of my head, through my heart and from there down to my navel [z], I can now appreciate why GOD gave me the mother S/HE did. My mother modeled virtues [z] and vices [x] that I've had to deal with personally to achieve soulfulness.

Even Jesus had a navel [z]. You can see it on any depiction of His crucifixion. We all come out of a woman [z], not a man [x or y]. We all have a relationship with the feminine [z] part of ourself that will determine how we interface with the world.

It's too late to criticize the women around you for their anger and resentment against men. It's too late to point fingers at liberals for treating women as equals and not as inferiors. The Republicans who've fought for the rights of Cain [x or y] are shrewd. The Democrats who've fought for the rights of Abel [z] are good. "The Lord put a mark on Cain so that no one who found him would murder him." [Genesis 4:15] Hopefully, one day soon, we'll create men and women who are good [z] and shrewd [x or y] by recognizing the universality in the way we were created in GOD'S IMAGE. There's no point in denigrating men [y + z] or women [x + z] when you could celebrate the feminine [z] side of everyone.

Women have had to learn to survive in a man's world. They've done so by using their navel [z] to recognize the universality of the human experience.

Before I could observe my mother from my navel [z] for the angelic qualities she possessed, I paid a dear price for that chip on my shoulder. Until I could celebrate my [z] factor, I was a tyrant, a pharaoh in the making and a slavedriver of others without even knowing it. I brought pain and suffering unto myself through karma.

I had to apply the message of Moses, the author, to his main character, Moses. I had to celebrate the slave in me by promoting an exodus from my own stinking thinking. I had to change my MIND.

Christians call this manifesting.

I was devoted to my mother all my life. I dreaded the thought of her dying. But when she died, I felt nothing but a tinge of regret [blue] in that she died all alone about 4:00 am on a Sunday, in the darkness before THE DAWN.

I felt that my God then told me, "You passed the class on mothers. You earned your mother's crown. You're no longer a princess. You're now a queen. My father had already died I'd already gone through the father/son relationship. I'd already earned my father's crown. I'd gone from a prince to a king."

In this way, I came to see that God wasn't the King of the universe. Jesus wasn't the prince of peace. These masculine interpretations of GOD in a feudal system were inadequate. I'm nobody's serf. I can't be bought and sold along with land.

Men are like grasshoppers. Women are like ants. Women save us from winters within that we don't plan for. Women are a gift to humanity from GOD intended to teach us how to unify our head and heart in our navel. In this way, we can see the forces of thinking, feeling and sensing, and control all three.

You have to learn to revel in women the way only gay men can. To become soulful, I had to praise being like the feminine part of GOD that I'd denounced and disparaged because of humanity's limited regard for reality. In this way I received the serenity I needed to guide myself through life in a more awakened way.

There are those who don't use their Tutor [Adonai, Jesus or Allah] to guide them. There are those who don't believe there is A GOD WHO created us all. There are those who don't think like is a school. They don't need guidance from A TEACHER, Tutor or from trusted students who've amassed sufficient wisdom, love and loyalty to see life with clarity.

In the modern world we now live in, a great many people claim to use their conscience as their guide. But we can see that using a Tutor, a tutor or your conscience is having mixed results.

I don't advocate for religion in place of philosophy or psychology. I advocate for spirituality, the combination of religion and philosophy, as the building blocks of a clean conscience. This produces the purity that comes of fire. This makes me the keeper of myself over all others. This keeps me from behaving like a hypocrite. And this teaches me to use all GOD'S SCRIPTURES, not just one or two of them. I call this topic spiritual psychology.

The clarity that comes with a clean conscience can only happen if my self-esteem has filled my cup beyond the half-way mark. Until then, I was plagued with questions about whether I was half empty or half full.

My parents' cups were less than half full when they married. That's why they ended up divorcing. Their next marriages were much healthier because by then their noses knew that they'd been humbled by their previous marriage. They separated from a part of themselves so they could reunite with a new partner.

You don't have to believe in humiliation from God to believe that life is a school in which we're humbled by circumstances beyond our control.

I made a promise to myself to treat all people wisely, lovingly and honorably. And GOD has held me to that promise. But there are plenty of scoundrels who never promise themself a thing. And they rarely seem to suffer. They only make others suffer.

From that, I wouldn't conclude anything about how GOD operates. But it is interesting to see how many people break oaths and vows without anyone accusing them of breaking promises to themself. Perhaps it's about time the pot [z] starts calling the kettles [x and y] black.

If you wish to attain LIFE after life, I recommend you make as many promises to yourself as you can. I recommend you beg your God to teach you gently, but firmly, how to give up your hypocritical habits. I recommend you pray to your God to ask our GOD to help you keep your promises through peaceful experiences that will awaken you further without added trauma. This is the way I became proactive in improving myself.

This is the path that melted the ice that built up in my heart and soul. This is the impetus I needed to perceive my good luck.

There's a lyric to an Israeli song that goes, משנה מקום, משנה מזל [mishane makom, mishane mazal: If you change your place, you change your luck." I did change my luck. I got out of my head [y], into my navel [z]. And when I could watch over my head, heart and soul from the lower half of my body, my conscience grew enormously.

Shakespeare said that the course of true love never did run smooth. ["A Midsummer Night's Dream"] Earning my way into ETERNAL LIFE with a blessed death requires wisdom more than love or loyalty. It requires making life an inner journey so that I know where I'm going.

This is my secret to a life well lived that victims and martyrs can't teach you. And I'll bet your nose already knew it.

Chapter 66
Prohibition
Temptation

There would still be a need for prohibitions even if there weren't any temptations. Just removing temptation doesn't remove the need for prohibitions. There are actions that must be prohibited, whether or not we're tempted to do them. A good example is sex with your parents. This prohibition isn't listed in the Ten Commandments because the ancient Jews were civilized enough to know not to do that. The weren't animals.

Being gay or Jewish isn't listed in the Ten Commandments. And yet, in Leviticus 20, the male God and Tutor of Moses [Elohim and Adonai] told the Jews that gay Jews must be murdered because they cross a line that's been prohibited.

People don't take the Ten Commandments to heart because they don't know the meaning of each and every one of these Commandments or how these utterances from the male God [Elohim] build upon one another to create MIND-control. Without the MIND-control that comes from MINDFULNESS, all the external prohibitions in the world aren't going to stop people from hurting themself and others.

Now you can see that when I speak about the MIND, I'm talking about the seven forces of my MIND that control my body:

1.	Head	Thoughts	Judaism
2.	Heart	Feelings	Christianity
3.	Conscience	Choices	Indigenism
4.	Soul	Beliefs	Islam
5.	Navel	Balance	Hinduism
6.	Genitals	Greed for things and lust for people	Buddhism
7.	Backbone	Guilt	Taoism

These ten "commandments" in Hebrew are ten דברים [dvarim: things]. The name of the Book of Deuteronomy in Hebrew is also Dvarim. These ten immaterial things given to the Jews in the Book of Exodus and fleshed out by Moses in the Book of Deuteronomy are more real than reality because they're the building blocks of reality that the whole world needs to know about.

I refused to obey the Ten Commandments or take them seriously until I could say I fully understood them. That's why I kept trying to murder myself [#6], didn't care about keeping my word [#7], stole from corporations and paying all my taxes to the government [#8], lied about stealing [#9] and coveted [#10] what others had that I was lacking.

I've since found that the Ten Commandments were easier to understand if I began with #10 and made my way down to #1.

10. Coveting produced jealousy of others' containers and envy of their contents.
9. Lying to others led to denial of my inner world.
8. Stealing from others led to stealing my reputation out from under myself.
7. Cheating others led to breaking promises to myself.
6. Attempting suicide led to discounting me as having any intrinsic value.
5. Honoring my parents led to the wisdom in honoring myself before all others.
4. Keeping my Sabbath holy led to tolerance of those who cherish their time with GOD here

on Earth differently.

3. Speaking about myself to myself made it possible to avoid taking the Lord's male name[s] in vain.
2. I shouldn't have had other gods before H/HER because doing so produced addictions and obsessive/compulsive behaviors which led to insanity.
1. GOD had to lead me out of my inner Egypt. S/HE had to give me the opportunity to free me from myself. I couldn't do it alone.

GOD doesn't speak to anyone directly. S/HE never did.

Loyalty to GOD is far greater than loyalty to any one name for the male God who brought us the Abrahamic scriptures.

Being the sole member of a team with THE TEACHER and my Tutor is far greater than being a member of any one of His teams. I'm not into tribes. I don't like to work with others. I prefer to werk alone.

I'm an introvert, not an extrovert. I don't want to go to Heaven, Paradise or Nirvana. I want to go somewhere to be with GOD alone. But I wouldn't MIND in the least if my partner could join me THERE. He and I get along so well together that I'd love to share ETERNITY with him.

What Moses learned from Adonai, the male God within him, is questionable. That man was stuck in his head. He had no connection to his navel [Hinduism], and there were no other revelations from GOD yet other than the ability to make choices. But how good will your choices be if you don't have the other six inner forces to guide you?

Those who refuse to question the words of Moses, the author of his autobiography, will refuse to question the words of Jesus, as recounted by his biographers using the red words of the Bible, and the words of the Prophet Muhammad that were revealed to him in his heart. People who don't question every scripture won't be able to use their conscience as instruction in creating the level of self-intimacy that I have with GOD.

There is no one response to the words of God. There's one moral response within that's true for me and many ethical responses throughout. This is one of the great paradoxes of life. Therefore, I try to be more response-able by responding rather than reacting to the word of God.

The closer I got to making my way down from the 10th Commandment to the 1st, the more evidence I found from within for GOD'S PRESENCE in my life. This is what's produced a more lasting and durable FAITH than what I see in the Abrahamic faiths. Their male God is often disappointing them. And I have to add that they're disappointing more and more women and gay men, too.

Those of us who believe in ONE GOD also believe that life is a journey with A DESTINATION at the end. We believe there are rewards and punishments for our actions along the way. Those who don't, either do what they do because they believe it's the right thing to do, or they're willing to gamble that they won't get caught. Just apologizing without making amends is a waste of your time. Your mouth can't erase what's in your heart and soul.

Most men are gamblers at heart. The Prophet knew this and warned the world that gamblers may enjoy the thrill of the game for a while, but he stated very clearly that the House always wins.

Don't go out of your way to make enemies. If your enemies don't burn you with ice, your friends very well may. Either way, it's a lesson from GOD that in some way you may be frosting yourself, too. This is how I came to see vices and weaknesses I never saw in myself when I was young.

As I'm writing this book, I've got COVID. I have a terrible cough, and I'm putting out fires for an 88-year-old, gay, Jewish friend of mine who's dying. I'm sacrificing my health for his sake. This is causing me tremendous anger and disappointment with myself for making sacrifices for a friend with resentment.

It's as if I'm striving for sainthood. And that's ridiculous, given that I'm a gay Jew. It looks as though I'm in competition with Jesus for the right-hand side of God.

I not only find myself schlepping a cross I've chosen to bear. but I'm kvetching [Yiddish: complaining] about the weight of my friend's cross with every step I take. I seem to think I need to carry his cross all the way to Golgotha [also known as Calvary, the hill outside Jerusalem where, according to the Christian Gospels, Jesus was crucified].

I'm not Christian. My friend isn't Christian. I can put my friend's cross down and let others take it some of the way. And then they can do the same. In fact, GOD rewards me for doing so. Working cooperatively with others is already blessed. I don't have to do everything myself.

I'm a Jew whose ancestors sacrificed animals to feed what they believed was God's insatiable appetite for wrath. They were terrified of Him.

What I'm doing for me through self-sacrifice is getting in touch with the animal in me. I'm developing compassion for a part of myself that my ancestors couldn't conceive of having feelings for or feeding. I'm like an animal. Developing feelings for the animal in me is reminding me not to ever try to kill myself again.

I call the animal part of me the pawn in the game. I'm a pawn, and I'm a queen. If I don't relate to every chest piece on the board, I'll never make peace within myself. I'll just continue to fight one inner war after another.

The Jewish, male God allowed our Temple to be destroyed twice, first by the Babylonians in 586 BCE and then by the Romans in 70 CE. The fact that there's a mosque on that site now ensures that we'll always remember to identify with the animals we so callously destroyed for a thousand years to appease our male God's wrath.

If Christians and Muslims don't want to learn from our experiences, they're certainly welcome to repeat them. But that would be unwise. Love is wonderful. Loyalty is great. But don't do anything that's unwise. If I can avoid a mistake by learning from someone else's mistake, I do everything I can to do so. I'd only be biting my off my nose to spite my face if I didn't.

Feeling numb [frozen] inside is a clue to inner spots that are frostbitten. These are the places where GOD has frozen [arrested] me. My resentment for doing too much for my friend was a sign of frostbite. But my resentment at what I did for him was also a projection of not doing enough for me.

I couldn't transform my feelings for me while I was stuck in my heart. I had to make my way through my conscience in my breastplate to my soul on the right side of my chest. And then from there, I had to go down to my navel [z]. Only by centering myself from there could I look up to my head to see my heart and soul, the feelings and beliefs I needed to take into consideration.

My navel is the mystical place where I can observe my MIND to see if I'm open to changing it. I have to center myself to come to know myself. All those years as a ballet dancer never taught me to balance my body from my navel. This was Martha Graham's message to the world of modern dance.

The best kept secret in life is to protect yourself from ice [hatred] while pursuing fire [love]. The burn of ice is more beguiling than any other sensation on Earth. If you stop sabotaging yourself, you won't sabotage others.

The prohibition against the temptation of burning our enemies with ice is what the 66th sura advocates. Gays and Orthodox Jews are the most peace-loving of all people on the planet because we're extremely small in numbers. We have no choice but to seek peace with others. We know we can't win the numbers game, so we don't worry about keeping score. We just worry about our grades.

Choosing to make straight or gay Jews scapegoats is never going to work in promoting anyone's cause. Anti-Zionism at one extreme and homophobia at the other is shaming everyone with questions they don't have answers to. There's still a lot more for man to learn from our lessons from THE TEACHER.

Sadly, Israel won't learn more until the חרדים [Haredim: Orthodox Jews] stop teaching what they know about Torah and start discovering what they don't know about the scriptures of the whole world. There is a GOD WHO created Elohim. They should go back to the שׁכינה [Shekhinah: dwelling or settling of God] and imagine it as a WOMB. Our God came out of our GOD.

The conscience of man is burning too brightly to be extinguished with hailstones [anti-Zionism] and snow [homophobia]. The times are changing, and those on the extreme left and right are out of touch with how God has slowly been transforming humanity throughout His story for us to perceive THEIR STORY.

The evil we see today in political and religious leaders is producing an imbalance on the playing field we didn't see coming. This rocking of the boat isn't something GOOD people would ever do. But it's teaching GOOD people to question the difference between GOOD and evil in ways they hadn't had to question in the past.

Everyone sees that innocent people are suffering needlessly everywhere. Everyone sees that guilty people are escaping retribution. But I can tell you from having lived a full life that I've been both rewarded and punished for the promises I broke to myself. This is why living a long and prosperous life is such a gift to me.

GOD isn't going to put H/HERSELF in a position to be blamed for anything that happens here on Earth. Even acts of God aren't blamed on God. Your God is only going to help you help others to the degree that you're willing to help yourself. We all discover the limits of our self-will the hard way. And that can be very frustrating.

The spirit of man can be moved in mysterious ways:

1. Things can move our spirit.
2. Animals can move our spirit.
3. People can move our spirit.
4. The God within us can move our spirit.
5. And THE GOD of us all can move us through MIRACLES and misfortunes, both natural and manmade.

What matters most is that <u>you</u> move your spirit. Being a passive observer is a valuable strategy when learning new things around you. But if you become lazy about observing yourself from within, you'll fall behind the class. Remain active inside, even if you choose not to do anything externally that's particularly charitable. Avoid negative emotions and beliefs by moving through them logically, not by going around them with harsh reactions that are irrational and unreasonable.

Telling people who to be attracted to sexually is irrational. The heart wants what the heart wants. Telling people how to express themselves as masculine or feminine is unreasonable. The roles of men and women are changing. Forcing people to avoid gentleness, softness and vulnerability isn't what GOD wants us to do. Your nose knows better.

When I look back on my life, I see that I'm not the person I once was. My thoughts have changed. They've developed in positive ways that make me more HOPEFUL. That's natural. That's the product of my experiences in life and, to a lesser degree, to my religious and secular educations.

No one should have had to tell me that I'm learning all the time. No one should have had to tell me that I'm changing day-to-day. When I was very young, I could see these changes happening in real time. When I hit puberty, I experienced a powerful change in my body. But once my body stopped changing as drastically as it once had, it became more difficult to see the changes happening inside me.

When you get to middle age, you begin to see major changes in your body again. That should remind you of the changes your body went through in your youth. When you get to old age, you see even more changes in your body.

Physical changes correspond to spiritual challenges. There's no one correspondence of these changes that applies to everyone. In a perfect world, we'd all be born neuro-divergent and crippled, and we'd all heal mentally and physically by the time we died.

Most infants are born healthy and whole. They respond positively to light and love. But you can see that many old people die broken and crippled.

You have to find the personal correspondences between your physical body and your spirit. I can't show you what inner light looks like. I can't tell you what sound sounds like when it produces inspiration. Only your nose knows the difference between a fragrance and a foul stench.

Sura 66 claims that the wives of Noah and Lot betrayed their husbands, thus associating them with Eve who is blamed for betraying Adam. This continues the line of thinking that began in Judaism that was affirmed by Christianity and eventually reaffirmed in Islam that women are spiritually inferior to men.

But from a soulful perspective, this claim has been debunked as nonsense. From a gay man's perspective [y + z] the question of betrayal is no longer up for question as a gender issue. I sum up the topic of betrayal in eight simple sentences:

1. Men [y] betray men [y].
2. Men [y] betray women [x].
3. Women [x] betray men [y].
4. Women [x] betray women [x].
5. Men [z] trust men [z].
6. Men [z] trust women [z].
7. Women [z] trust men [z].
8. Women [z] trust women [z].

If you can't trust yourself because you were so naïve that you allowed yourself to fall in love with someone who ended up betraying you, forgive yourself. You simply couldn't do any better at the time. You learned a lot by getting your heart broken. Now use the opportunity to make your way across your chest to your soul. There's so much more to learn about yourself. You might be amazed at how joyous your life might become long before you reach my age.

Chapter 67

Sovereignty

"Sovereignty" is authority or rule. It's independence from others to pursue self-governance. Sovereignty is something I wanted yet for the longest time couldn't achieve.

Until I could rule my MIND, I didn't have the skill or confidence I needed to consider myself capable of self-rule.

I had to begin by proving to myself that I have control over my penis. This is the one part of my body that's completely autonomous. A man may look like a Jew [circumcised] on the outside, but he doesn't know what a schmuck [Yiddish: penis, fool] looks like from within until he learns to use his MIND to control his wants for things and lust for others.

Learning to use my MIND righteously created the most incredible form of sovereignty on Earth. When I gained control over my thoughts from my conscience, I learned something about my feelings [heart], sensations [penis] and beliefs [soul] that many can't imagine. I call this topic spiritual physiology.

When I began working with my Tutor on sovereignty over my MIND, I began to feel more powerful. I felt that GOD was coming to me in MIRACULOUS new ways. I didn't have to go to H/HER. That's what Moses, Jesus and the Prophet Muhammad accomplished, each in another way.

Antisemitism has been debunked as self-hatred projected onto the innocent. No one but neo-Nazis hate Jews anymore. Today, the only form of hatred of Jews that's considered "acceptable" is hatred of Israelis, the State of Israel and especially Israeli leaders. Anti-Zionism is rampant.

Anti-Zionism will slowly dissipate as Israel turns the Middle East into a place where Muslims feel safe. So long as Jews and gays aren't safe in the Middle East, Muslims won't feel safe there, either. The safety of gays and Jews everywhere in the world is necessary to produce peace on Earth.

This is why life has to be seen as like a school, not a joy ride, and THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all has to be seen as our ONE AND ONLY TEACHER. MONOTHEISM is the aspect of religion today that nobody wants to talk about.

There are subjects we all have to take in this school, just not, perhaps, at exactly the same time or in the same way. Your curriculum in spiritual sovereignty is a subject we're all enrolled in within, although the assignments for each of us are different.

The underlying lesson behind all lessons in life is guilt. No one graduates this school with honor without a conscience that can point a finger at itself. No one is exempt from ingestion, digestion and defecation of food-for-thought. Your anus is essential in figuratively getting bad thoughts through you and out of you.

If you think you're going to be the exception by keeping everything inside, you're going to end up spiritually obese. You're a hoarder. You're obsessed with pointing fingers at others for what was taken away from you. Until your life lessons turn that index finger back around at you, you'll make spiritual matters worse for yourself, not BETTER.

If you're a Christian who puts one Jew above all the rest, that's fine. So long as you respect Judaism, I have no problem with that. But if you point fingers at me for being a bad Jew because I'm a gay Jew, I do have a problem with that. And I strongly believe that GOD has a problem with that, too. In fact, I know it.

After Adam and Eve had eaten the forbidden fruit, "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 3:7]

Their eyes didn't open magically. GOD inspired them to cover their genitals with fig leaves. Then God opened their eyes with questions about those fig leaves, which made it possible for them to feel naked [emotionally exposed], not just nude [physically exposed].

The eyes and ears of everyone on Earth have been opened. Now our noses are being opened to a new way to perceive HOPE. Without a nose that knows, your eyes and ears will deceive you.

Taoism is based on the teachings of the 6th Century BCE Chinese author of the I Ching, Lao-Tzu, who mapped the differences between the world around him and his world within. This produced paradox, which he described as yin/yang, a balance he strived for between his two worlds. I've described this as a circle divided into two fish.

A paradox is a conflict between the forces within us and the forces around us. Paradoxes are spiritual challenges that can produce a sense of unity with sufficient inquiry of your Tutor. Choosing to live my life like a poem rather than a paragraph of other people's prose made it possible to find unconventional answers I wouldn't have noticed otherwise.

Lao-Tzu also mapped the differences he experienced in his inner world. This produced conundrums. Choosing between what the seven forces within me tell me to do creates conundrums.

Even though Lao-Tzu didn't believe in God because he couldn't have been influenced by Judaism in China in those ancient days, he implied that there were even some problems that had to be answered by the gods. In doing so, he described enigmas.

I'm filled with enigmas. When I, as a monotheist, contemplate the meaning of all the words of GOD produced in all H/HER SCRIPTURES, I have questions. But I'm a monotheist and a Jew. I choose to question the effect of all the world's scriptures on myself. GOD doesn't stand above God or before God. GOD is one with God. S/HE is one with Him. THEY are ONE.

Can you divide the male from the female part of yourself? Just removing your breasts or your penis won't do it. The roots of your tree are genetic bonds that make you unique. The spiritual process is universal; the application is individual.

People have helped me through many paradoxes. My Tutor has helped me through many of my conundrums. And THE TEACHER is helping me through H/HER ENIGMAS.

The conflicts between the Abrahamic faiths are enigmas that can be solved using wisdom, self-love and loyalty to GOD. Those who choose autonomy are thieves who'll try to steal your reputation in GOD'S EYES out from under you.

One of Lao-Tsu's students was Confucious. Confucious took the teachings of Lao-Tzu and produced a civil system of rule over the masses. He adapted paradoxes to laws; conundrums to civil services; and enigmas to a government that took no position on preferences of faith.

Until the teachings of the Jewish philosopher, Karl Marx, was adopted in China to help the Chinese learn to work together as a team, the philosophic system of Confucius alone couldn't unite them. But the combination of Taoism and communism produced a system of sovereignty in China that we should study as a political system based on a philosophic system combined with a religious system. The Chinese system is part Jewish, part Confucianist, just as Russian communism was part Jewish, part Christian.

Don't blame the Jews for the fact that Russia threw communism out the window. And don't blame the Jews because the Chinese are stealing from us technologically while threatening the Taoists in Taiwan because the Taiwanese have embraced marriage equality and other western ideals. The more we can teach the Chinese and the Orthodox Jews about GOD'S PLAN for man, the more they'll embrace their gifts from GOD in BETTER ways.

God gave the Israelites the choice between autonomy and freedom. In accepting God into their life, the Israelites were blessed with freedom [Judaism], which led to liberty [Christianity], which led to emancipation [Islam]. Today, we need all three.

Russians know nothing about any of this. Neither do the Chinese. They're frustrated because they don't have enough Jews helping them. But that's not going to change until they're willing to learn from gay Jews, too.

My sense of interdependence has produced a political place for me between anti-Zionism on the far left and homophobia on the far right where I feel I can judge what's happening in our country [and around the world] with a view to the success of other political systems, especially those that combine faith and philosophy. I'm not opposed to communism or capitalism. I'm opposed to stealing [#8] and homophobia [hatred].

The political horseshoe with two extremes instead of a spectrum of beliefs keep Americans antagonistically struggling with one another. The only way to make progress is by moving toward the center of the horseshoe. Throw a horseshoe from one end or the other, and it flies out of control.

The South African concept of "umbutu" helped me see that "I am because we are." Interdependence is the root of all civilized behavior.

You might think it's naïve of me to suggest that the problems in the Middle East can be solved in our MIND. But the problems in the Middle East were created by GOD to develop our MIND, chronologically given as conscience [indigenism]; navel [Hinduism]; head [Judaism]; genital [Buddhism]; backbone [Taoism]; heart [Christianity]; and soul [Islam]. So that's where the problems in the Middle East must be solved.

People who are neuro-divergent have a head that's divorced from their heart.
People who are cruel have a heart that's divorced from their soul.
And people who are hostile are without a way to get from here to THERE.
There are a DESTINY and fate awaiting each of us.
Pursue what you will.

Until the whole world looks at the Middle East as a mirror of a place that emanates out from inside us all, those living in the Middle East aren't going to have what they need to solve spiritual problems that are universal.

The Passover tale is waking up the Russians and Chinese. Even Iran and North Korea are going to have to face outcomes that will turn their attentions to Israel in new, respectful and creative ways.

Anti-Zionism, like antisemitism before it, has become a world problem. It's no longer just a Middle East problem. Climate chaos has made it necessary to solve all the external problems we've created.

But nothing will get solved without Israel in the mix. And Israel won't solve its problems without the help of gay Israelis. That's what's puzzling Jerusalem and Tel Aviv. The solution figuratively lies in Haifa, which looks down like the head on the heart [Jerusalem] and soul [Tel Aviv] of עם ישראל [aam Israel: the soul of the Jewish people].

I recommend you begin by admitting to yourself that your heart and soul are sometimes out of your control because of your thinking. You can use your eyes and ears to interpret the world around you. You can use your judgment to avoid some problems and embrace better outcomes. But if you

don't use your nose to interpret the world within you, you may not succeed in opening your MIND enough to change things substantially from the inside out.

You've adopted vices from your father and mother that you employ unconsciously. Until you make your way to your navel [z], you're not going to achieve the perspective on your thoughts, feelings and beliefs that you need to perceive your parents' bad influence on you.

That said, your parents also had a wonderful influence on you. You've got to embrace their virtues and reject their vices. You've got to use your conscience to determine that. Both your parents were given to you by GOD, not by God. Don't choose one over the other. Choose both for different reasons. Create their marriage in you for you with GOD as your WITNESS. Use the God within you as a servant. He was given to you to serve you.

Lessons from our Tutor get us in trouble if we don't use Him wisely, lovingly and loyally. To prove to yourself that your thoughts, feelings and beliefs are werking harmoniously together, you must question yourself from your navel. This is the only place in your body where you can be impartial. From there, you can also see that mansplaining what a woman has between her legs is an outrageous chutzpah on the part of men. Women must not only stop men from doing so. They must explain to themself and each other what they can see about the worm in their apple from their navel.

Those who don't do so behave like assholes. They can't tell the difference between what comes out of them and what goes in. They're full of shit.

Justice looks fluid, as though it's poured into differently shaped vessels. The perfect vessel doesn't exist. Therefore, we make mistakes while seeking justice.

I love my Muslim brothers as much as my Christian brothers. I love the two of them as much as I love my Jewish brothers. But I only sleep with one man. He is the one I chose to love to a level of love that I have no desire to share with any other man.

When you think back to how the Arab world expelled all the Jews from their countries after the creation of Israel in 1948 and how some Islamic countries interface respectfully with Israel today, you should feel optimistic. Today's vessels have a different contour. Justice for all is slowly taking shape. That's not just hopeful. That's obvious.

I can see how my MIND produces a memory at the most curious of times. Suddenly, I may see a picture in my MIND of something that happened years ago, and I have no idea why I'm thinking about it now. Why those memories pop up when they do, and the message I'm trying to give myself, is a conundrum.

I have an archive in the bowels of my brain. There I store memories of thoughts, feelings, smells, tastes, sensations and beliefs in the form of abstract images, pictures and short videos. When my MIND decides to rummage through the files in my archive to produce a memory to present to me in my library [my MIND'S eye] it's not a distraction. It's meant to advance the topic in discussion with an idea that comes out of my past.

Before, I looked at what was rising up into my conscious MIND [library], I didn't question why I was thinking what I was thinking. When I realized I didn't have a clue what I was thinking about or why, my first thought wasn't to go to the male God within me for answers. My first thought was to reject the annoying distraction.

If you're an atheist who insists that there's no God within you or GOD of us all, you can still question your thinking. You can still seek answers to intimate questions you have about how you operate. Your answers may take a little longer to arise than for those of us who have an inner Tutor

assisting us, but you can still learn about yourself without a male Tutor helping you as you make your way through your studies in this school.

Some people give me the impression that if they don't have an immediate answer, they think God has failed them. But it's just their id [penis/clitoris], ego [heart] and superego [head] giving them the impression that they can't be wrong or there will be ETERNAL consequences for each and every mistake they make. This is how I see the religiously trained and traumatized draw conclusions.

Believing in God doesn't mean that you know how to operate the vehicle you've been given. Just because you use an iPhone doesn't mean you could program it. You're not an engineer. You're a consumer of a technical devise. You need to be instructed on how to use it to make the most out of it.

Atheists are users of spiritual principles.

Agnostics are developers of technical tools.

The religious are beta testers.

But the engineers and programmers of the apps we get come from mysterious spiritual sources such as books like this one. You want to learn to become a spiritual engineer. The dissertation portion of the Ph.D. program in the school of life will earn you a degree in spiritual engineering.

Only those who believe in THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD can create new systems by which we can question our reality for answers our parents couldn't give us.

Atheists seem to understand that we're not expected to know everything about the paradoxes, conundrums and enigmas that come up in life. Atheists often respond to my ideas with an open MIND, while I've talked to some religious people who react with dogmatic rejection of my new ideas.

The greatest idea I can give you is that there is A GOD beyond God. You came out of GOD, not God. You aren't the product of a male God. You are the product of A MALE AND FEMALE GOD. Woman didn't come out of man. All men and women come out of women.

Moses was wrong. He'd been traumatized while in the basket his mother made for him. Jesus was right. His mother loved him. Muhammad was right and wrong. GOD took his mother from him, not God. When you come to your reality from your navel, you'll think like a Hindu. You'll contemplate your navel. Who knows what you'll learn that you can share with the world. The sky's the limit.

I get frequent, unexpected images in my conscious MIND [library] that come up from my unconscious MIND [archives]. Most of these images are from childhood and early adulthood. Most of them come from a time when I lived a very different life than I'm living today.

Sometimes, I can't find the reason for that memory. But when I ask myself the feeling that that memory brings up, it's often a clue to the message my MIND is trying to relay to me.

My feelings of dread used to be common and reoccurring. My feelings of anxiety today are slowly dissipating because I'm becoming more aware of how my operating system is changing me on a daily basis.

Today I know the difference between fire and ice. I know that ice burns me just as much as it burns my enemies. Now I question my burns to determine whether they're from fire [love] or ice [hatred].

I'm not saying that the Prophet was wrong about his warnings about fire. I'm just saying that he mistook the burn of ice with the burn of fire, just as we all do. Marrying a six-year-old and

consummating that relationship when she was nine years old is an example of confusing the meaning of hurting a little girl with helping her.

Men who rape children are envious of what the father of those children have. They want the semen that produced that child, not the child. They want a relationship with their own father and mother that they're missing. They want to love the child in themself, not other people's children.

Raping children is an indirect way of raping your own parents. Noah did the same thing when he cursed his grandson, Canaan, because Noah was angry at Canaan's father, Ham.

This is yet one more reason why fighting homophobia is so important. This is yet one more reason why Israel is so important. This is yet one more reason why you're so important.

Buddhism figuratively blames man's penis for overwhelming his thinking with wants [greed] and desires [lust]. Buddhism addresses universal justice with the concept of karma. What goes around within us comes back around around us.

When I don't examine all the forces within me, I, too, do things I regret. The more MINDFUL I become, the more I can control all the forces within me. The more I make my conscience my guide, the more I avoid bad karma and attract good karma. In the east, they pursue MINDFULNESS. In the west, we pursue behaviorism. Spirituality pursues both.

I'm not so naïve that I'd tell myself to give up hating my enemies' behavior. But now I can give up hating my enemies and <u>just</u> hate their behavior. Using my MIND in ways that don't hurt me opens my heart further to me. I can hate what others have done to me. I can hate the ice that's numbed their head, heart and soul. And I can teach myself how to think more clearly [warmly] so I don't do to me what they're doing to me and others.

My sister is a common thief. She stole my inheritance because she was jealous of the mother/son relationship I had that she couldn't have. But she also did so to prove to our father that she was loyal to him. She stole because he stole his children's inheritance from their grandparents out from under his children. My doubled down on his mistake to prove her love for him.

That's truly tragic. Men and women who steal do so because they can't do any better. The 1% have to be carefully taught to see their inner forces at play. They have to be led to their navel to help them help themselves. They can't get there without our help.

Hating the rich is a fool's errand. Love the rich, don't hate them. Help them. If you don't help them, how will they learn to help us?

I don't hate anyone. We're all just students in this school, working on raising our grades. We'll all get what we deserve. If you think the Palestinians deserve a state of their own, that's a very charitable position to take. But if you think you can make that happen without the help of gay Jews, you're experiencing a pipe dream. Homophobia will destroy their goals. You should be able by now to see that homophobia is self-hate projected onto people like me.

Once I could see that my father's disgust with effeminacy was driven into him by a horribly hateful society that forced him to denounce anything inside that reminded him of women except his lust for them, I could understand why he behaved in a way that was so tough and manly.

The ice I'm melting inside me today is only melting because of the love I have for me. is what makes me a gentle man who's slowly turning into a gentleman. This makes me a sweetheart, the kind of guy I always dreamed of meeting. And, at last, I have.

In this way, I draw closer to my Tutor, and He draws me closer to THE MASCULINE AND FEMININE TEACHER of us all. In this way, I fan the flames of the burning bush in my conscience to raise its temperature to blue.

In this way, I werk with Adonai to help others help themselves with their Tutor or tutor[s]. What does it matter who your Tutor is? What matters is how you behave.

The milk and honey of what I'm telling you emanates out of Israel. And the West Bank is a part of Israel. The only way to create a Palestinian state on the West Bank [not Gaza] is to start producing eggs to go with milk and honey. Those people living there who are anti-Zionists are going to have to change their MIND or leave. It's really just that simple. What complicates the matter on both sides is homophobia.

Come out of your egg as I'm describing it.

Come out of your closet as Harvey Milk described it.

And if you're an Orthodox Jew, come out of Jerusalem, the heart of Israel. Come to Haifa, the head of Israel, specifically to the Bahá'í Faith on Mt. Carmel, the religion established by Bahá'u'lláh in the 19th Century that teaches the essential worth of all religions and the unity of all people.

Chapter 68

The Pen

Owning your penis

I didn't realize that I'm a scroll that I'm raveling on my right and unravelling on my left in the darkness within me. My scroll is spiritual, not religious. The parchment upon which I'm writing my life story with an ink that's made of fire is burning truths into me that will, HOPEFULLY, last FOREVER.

This is my diary; my autobiography as recorded up and out from the marrow of my bones. Judge me by my memoir, my intimacy with memories of myself.

"The pen is mightier than the sword" [Edward Bulwer-Lytton] because the penis is our pen. The life force I'm using to write the meaning of my being into God's book [history] is the same life force straight men use to make babies.

My nose now knows the power of the life force I emit from my pen upon the parchment and the page. My nose knows that every waterfall I've ever seen in nature has been a reminder of the life force that flows out of the serpent in my tree. That's not paradoxical. That's poetic.

Ancient Jews thought that semen was all that was needed to create life. They saw Jewish women as clay pots in which to bake their babies. They didn't perceive the dual contribution of men and women in creating life.

The modern world has changed dramatically in a short period of time because of two changes in the external world: marriage equality and the Internet. Young people aren't afraid to talk about the force between their legs as a source of pleasure. They're not worried about friction between penises with anuses, and clitorises with tongues and fingers. They understand that many old people are hung up about gay life. And they're discussing these matters in real time worldwide.

The pen you were given by GOD lies between your legs. If you're not writing your life story with your pen, you're not a RIGHTER with a plan for success. To change the world, you have to have courage mixed with bravery. Bravery is expressed with your biceps. Courage comes from your heart.

Brave men think with the head of their penis. They may even feel they need to use violence to get their wants and desires met. They ought to question whether they're using their heart and soul to achieve their dreams. Only when their intentions turn into disappointments do they discover that they were only brave, not courageous.

The secret to life begins with sex, but it doesn't end there. The secret to life lies in coming alive as a student of life. I want to die more alive than when I was born. I want to live looking forward to death as the result of having lived, loved and liked myself. Until I could say that about myself, I avoided the topic of death like the plague.

Learning to love life has required me to learn about the meaning of my life. Freezing people out because of their sexual preferences or devotion to Israel isn't a good way to make life BETTER for everyone. If you think you know life because your fountain pen is full, you're a fool. If you think you know life because your fountain pen is empty, you're just as big a fool.

In the Bhagavat Gita, Krishna tried to teach Arjuna that he should never give up the fight. But Krishna was trying to impress upon Arjuna the importance of internalizing the fight. Then Arjuna wouldn't have to murder others anymore.

But Arjuna was a slow learner. Boys who are raised to fight will have to struggle to achieve peace of MIND. The problems between the Hindus and the Muslims aren't going to go away

without gay Hindus and gay Muslims cleaning up the mess their straight counterparts have made of Southeast Asia. The problems caused by homophobia are happening worldwide.

The Hans Christian Anderson story of the ugly duckling describes the transformation into a swan that Muslims attain when they come to live in Christian countries. Now that American culture and spirituality is making its way around the world through social media, penguins in the Middle East are turning into swans there, too. There are so many swans in Iran who want to fly free, but their imams and clerics are clipping their wings.

I've transformed from an ugly duckling into a swan. I did so by coming out of my closet. My closet was my MIND. My closet was a cold, dark, cramped place that every gay man knows so well.

In fact, my MIND was even a sewer, a drain I was stuck in. Coming out of my closet was like coming out of a culvert. I couldn't do it only from the inside. I needed people to help me come out by breaking open the culvert I was trapped in.

GOD has trapped us all. Time is like a culvert. You can't turn around and go back to the past. That way has been blocked. You must go forward, and you must do so headfirst. You don't want to have to smell the stench that envelops our past. Whether you're headstrong or heartfelt, you're going to have to go up, not just forward.

Life is hard werk. I'm retired from work, but now I werk harder than ever. If you're young, you should be werking while you're working. And if you're religious, you should be werking while you're worshipping, celebrating or venerating. If believing in your God isn't hard werk, you're not doing it right.

Being a member of the boys' club that turns every issue into a tug-o-war only creates enemies. You may have seen that when you were a child in the way your parents acted toward one another. You may see it today in the way political parties behave toward one another. You can certainly see it in the way nations treat the United States and Israel. But that's not how life should be lived by those who want to die looking BETTER than they've seen death portrayed up until now.

Life is a football game for players. Step back from your fantasy of being a quarterback. Step back from choosing one team to win and one to lose. Play the game of life so that both teams win. The head of the Democratic team and the head of the Republican team will never watch the game of politics in this way. The left is GOOD. The right is shrewd. If you aren't GOOD and shrewd you'll lose. Don't you want to see everyone walking off the field feeling like a winner?

Life is a classroom for everyone, not just for adults. Is the male God within you your personal Tutor who is helping you strive for peace? Or do you try to use your God to turn gays or Jews into your enemies? As a gay Orthodox Jew, I ask this question of myself and my Tutor. What you're reading are the answers I've been given.

I ordained myself a rabbi when I realized that the struggle between Jerusalem and Tel Aviv was going on inside me. We used to see that struggle between Paris and London. Now I see it between Dr. Jekyll and Mrs. Hyde. THE TEACHER has internalized my studies, making me my major in this school.

If I don't question me, I can't use my spiritual fountain pen to contribute to history. It lies limp.

Don't try to reshape me. I was formed by THE SAME GOD WHO formed you. I don't need to be reformed.

Chapter 69
Reality
Israel is real

Israel is real, but far from ideal.

Israel was here before all the present and previous civilizations on Earth today.

Israel set the spiritual standard in the distant past, even at those times when there were no Jews left on the land God gave us.

The Crusades were created by Christians and Muslims to fight over something that wasn't theirs to begin with.

The extremists in the Abrahamic faiths are fighting over it still.

In Genesis, Jacob, the son of Isaac, wrestled [struggled] with a stranger [angel] the night before he was supposed to fight his brother, Esau. He came before Esau the next day with a limp from that struggle. Esau took pity on Jacob and decided not to murder him. Then God changed Jacob's name to Israel. [Genesis 32]

We all struggle with angels [good thoughts] and demons [bad thoughts]. Jacob's ladder was the first description of the concept of good and evil thoughts that move up and down through us. [Genesis 28:10-16] This inner ascent and descent and has since been fleshed out with the fields of psychology and philosophy.

We, Jews, struggled for 2,000 years with strangers in the Diaspora. Today, we're struggling with Adonai in new, creative ways. Our struggle with Him isn't going away. We're not going away. And the one Jewish state in a world with 157 Christian countries struggling with Jesus and 53 Muslim countries struggling with Allah isn't going away, either.

Unfortunately, the Israelis in Jerusalem are often regarded as too Jewish while the Israelis in Tel Aviv are seen as not Jewish enough. If you've lived in Israel, as I have, you'd probably want to reside in חשמוניי [Chashmonai] or שַׁעַלְבִים [Sha'alvim]. They're small towns located pretty much equidistant between Jerusalem and Tel Aviv. This is approximately the geographic center between the heart [Jerusalem] and soul [Tel Aviv] of Israel. From these villages [breastplate] you might get a better view of what it means to be an Israeli, which is different from being any other nationality as a Jew.

It's hard to be just the right amount of Jewish anywhere in the world, but especially in Israel. I know how much some Christians in the last century wanted to "relieve" us of that struggle and how much some Muslims today now want to do the same. I'm werking on getting reality under control from the inside out with the help of THE GOD of us all.

But my mission is to lift up the LGBTQIA community. I'm committed to doing that in a way that will raise the Abraham faiths up out of the hell they've created for one another.

When I was a young man, I met a gay, Jewish, Holocaust survivor. In concentration camp, he met a Jew like himself. They fell in love and became lovers. They both survived the camps. I met him when he was a senior citizen. His lover had passed away. In looking in his eyes, I saw something I've never seen in anyone before or since. THE TEACHER challenges each of us with a different curriculum. It's hard for all of us to study life alone, together.

It's especially hard to be a student in this school when so many judge the gays or Jews as intruders who don't belong in class. Our presence and grades seem so much more important to those students who aren't nearly interested enough in their own grades. GOD'S PRESENCE is changing all that.

Today's pharaohs hire more and more slavedrivers to control their slaves. But today's workers don't see themselves as slaves. The working class are in revolt everywhere. The working class have even raised themselves in their own esteem to see themselves as the werking class.

The Passover tale has spread to every corner of the globe. Today is a variation on ancient Egypt that the modern Israelites [Jews] have inherited.

Today, every Jew has the right to see himself as a Moses. But no one will ever succeed in being a Moses, Jesus or Prophet Muhammad unto me.

Moses modeled for the world that everyone could be like him.

Jesus modeled for the world that no one could be like Him.

And the Prophet Muhammad modeled how difficult it would be to strive to be similar to all three of them without God's help.

Some seek help. They don't help.

Others seek to help. They don't seek to be helped.

Reality is difficult to explain because people are going through life with their eyes figuratively shut while wide open. People's eyes can only be concealed by their eyelids. But we all figuratively have a second pair of eyelids we can't see. They're like the transparent lids called "nictitating membranes" that allow reptiles and birds to blink horizontally. This makes it possible for them to have their eyes open and closed at the same time.

The 69th sura of the Quran is about reality. Europeans appears to be just as civilized as Americans and Israelis, maybe more so, but Europeans are actually much less HOPEFUL. HOPE is a feeling Americans and Israelis express best. That's my opinion having lived on all three continents.

Russia is proving to the world that Christian self-hate is still rampant in Europe. Ukraine is a promised land all Christians are now fighting over. Today's Christian crusade is over a Christian country rather than the Jewish country. When will they learn?

It's tragic that like some Jews in Israel, some Russians and Ukrainians [who are both Eastern Orthodox Christians] think gay people are an abomination before the Lord, whether we're Jewish or Christian. It's their self-hate that's causing the death of women and children. Yet both sides agree that we're the perverts.

The fight between Protestants and Catholics only recently ended in Ireland. They both now have marriage equality. Once the Eastern Orthodox Christians are ready to stop fighting, let's HOPE that Christ's body and blood will finally be able to rest in peace. Straight men will never be able to stop murdering one another without gay men. We set a higher standard.

Today's pharaohs are called "the 1%." They have a monopoly over the slavedrivers [middle class] and the slaves [working class]. Because the 1% own the media, the only way to get a word in edgewise is to say something that the 1% want to hear.

What the 1% want to hear is how they can make more money and gain more power. That's all they're interested in.

The way for them to do so is by promoting peace between the economic classes worldwide. If the 1% could come to believe in LIFE after life they could inspire themselves to pay their fair share of taxes. We certainly can't inspire them to do so. They've got the system rigged.

As it stands today, the 1% pay the institutions of religion to maintain old-fashioned interpretations of scripture to keep the working class compliant. Once the 1% can see the way for

them to receive a REWARD for their greed by internalizing it, they'll allow the media and the institutions of faith to move into new spiritual territory.

Everyone dreams big nowadays, not just pharaohs. If the 1% want to get in good with GOD, they'll do good deeds for gays. The only way to make more money is with more honey. The only way to make omelets is by very gently breaking open eggs. Boiling eggs until they're hard enough to peal the shell off is another way of going about it.

We're all going to graduate this school. We're all suffering with students who don't want to be in school. They don't like learning. They don't care about grades. And they certainly aren't interested in thinking about what degree they're aiming for. Personally, I'd be ashamed of graduating with a kindergarten or elementary diploma. Just getting through most of my insanity required the equivalent of a high school diploma.

It was only in the school of hard knocks that I realized that murdering [#6]; cheating [#7]; stealing [#8]; lying [#9] and coveting [#10] were tarnishing my transcript. It was impossible for me to do the right thing if I couldn't be honest, sincere and authentic with myself.

It was only in honoring my parents [#5] that I could honor myself. That made it easy to go see the wisdom in the first four Commandments.

I dropped out of the school of life in order to drink, drag, drug and devour. But I earned my GED through joining AA, getting clean and sober and discovering my Higher Power.

It was in my college level studies in the school of life that I realized there were two more Commandments given by Jesus. I suggest you don't throw the Baby [Jesus] out with the bathwater [Christianity]. You may not be fully aware of the cross created by history and mystery upon which we're all crucified, regardless of our religion.

Be an individual, not a carbon copy of something your faith or family is trying to chisel your marble into. That's how you got that chip on your shoulder in the first place. As Oscar Wilde said, "Be yourself. Everyone else is taken."

Life is a school you're going to graduate, HOPEFULLY gradually. Therefore, I suggest you put more effort into your studies than you have until now. The way I did that was by beginning with my Ph.D. and working my way back to my conception when I was enrolled in this school.

Starting with my Ph.D. degree made it much easier to face my final exam. And doing it all backwards made looking into my past much easier and more meaningful.

Dirty bathwater [Christianity] isn't good for the Baby [Jesus]. Much of this world is a toilet that people haven't learned to flush that we're all having to bathe in. This world is a filthy mess because people love money more than honey, Does Christian Heaven or Muslim Paradise look as dirty as it does down here?

Everyone is going to have to work together to find solutions to this problem. But that's going to require a lot more love for the planet than we're seeing today.

We're all stuck having to help Jews, Christians and Muslims achieve answers to their enigmas. We're all having to learn about self-love if we're going to succeed in learning to carry our crosses together.

Look at how the world looks down on Americans and Israelis today if you want to get a sense of how our classmates feel about GOD. They're not ready to change their MIND about their God. If we, Americans, don't set a BETTER example, no one else will. This is why, as a Jew, I've given up my membership in the Democratic Party. As a gay man, I certainly would never join the Republican Party. Ss an Independent, I feel I can be a more authentic gay Jew.

Getting everyone's house in order will require taking parallel roads that get us all going in the same direction. It should be obvious to us by now that THE TEACHER gives us lessons at the end of life that reflect all our grades throughout our school life. Do you really want to face questions about what you did to people and the planet on your final exam?

The milk [love] and honey [wisdom] in this country are second only to that produced in Israel. But I'll stay in my Jerusalem, San Francisco. Our Golden Gate Bridge goes north/south. Jerusalem is just a bridge between east/west.

I think that whatever we've done that we're ashamed of becomes our major. If you think you can simply ignore the lessons in your major and graduate without a care in the world about what you've left behind, take it from me. That's not how it works. Just claiming Heaven's Gate will open wide because you say you believed in Jesus is ridiculous. As a Catholic, Hitler was surely shrewd enough to make that claim before Saint Peter. I assure you it didn't help him. He didn't get in.

My major requires me to stick my gay nose in everyone's business. But until Israel makes marriage equality the law of our land, I'm afraid the Orthodox Jews are going to be perceived as just as uncivilized as all the other murderers in the world. It's up to the gay Israelis to werk harder. The whole world is waiting for you.

God gave us a domicile. It's called our body. We're renters. The building you're living in is getting older by the day. You're going to be evicted someday. Worms [burial] or flames [cremation] are going to tear your dwelling down. Yet, no one can say what will happen to you once you're homeless.

Don't drink the Kool-Aid at either end of the political spectrum to look cool. Don't let anyone screw you over with vows and oaths till the day you die. Make promises to yourself and keep them. That's good advice whether you were born a pharaoh, slavedriver or slave.

What do you think will happen when you find yourself on your deathbed and you realize you didn't do anything to wake yourself up? Are you just going to go to sleep for the very last time? Are you going to give up just before you get to the finish line? Let me tell you what happens to a dream deferred. It turns into a fantasy.

What will happen to you on your deathbed when you discover Noah built the boat, and you missed it? What will happen when all your trains of thought have rushed through every station to get to the end of the line? What you'll find at the end of the line is camel trying to get through a needle. [Matthew 19:24]

The mosque at the top of Mt. Moriah isn't going to be replaced with yet one more Temple where the Jews will, once again, sacrifice animals to God. Those days are long gone. It's time for all Jews, but especially Orthodox Jews, to admit that the past is in the past. It's time for all Muslims to admit that the future lies in GOD'S HANDS, not theirs. Their hands are dirty. They may not need baptism, but they do need to wash more than their hands and feet before they pray.

The way to thread a needle with a camel is with sympathy for camels. If you can't feel for the most arrogant animal GOD made, what makes you think you've developed your heart enough to feel for arrogant people? If you think camels are too cranky, irritable and grouchy to bother what happens to them, you feel the same way about the human race.

If the Jews [Isaac] and Muslims [Ishmael] have any HOPE of pleasing GOD, they're going to have to come together over Abraham's grave and mourn as brothers. I can think of no better place to do so than at the Wailing Wall and the Al Aqsa Mosque.

You're in the only vehicle you're getting, even if you're still traveling by jackass. You can't thread a needle with an Aston Martin or Mercedes. You've got to learn to think for yourself. You've got to modernize your metaphors, symbols and similes. Your soul knows it. Your heart knows that your soul knows it. And your nose knows that your heart knows it.

You've been given a serpent above your two fruits, and you may be pretending to be like a woman or pretending not to be like a woman. Look down at the scar you've got on your belly that proves you came out of a woman. You're literally half woman [z], whether you want to believe it, or not. But you're figuratively half woman [z], as well. There may be wonderful feminine characteristics in you that you haven't allowed to surface.

It doesn't take a Jewish nose to tell you that much about yourself. Hindus know that much about reality from having contemplated their navel [z].

If you don't like what you were given, see your doctor about having it removed. Just don't go to an institution of prayer that will teach you to hate all those they happen to hate. Don't manage your displeasure with yourself by creating scapegoats.

To be a man, you have to give up your naivete, not your penis. You have to stop behaving like a little boy who can't yet cum, and behave like a man who can. If you want to prove that you've got a fountain pen [penis] that works, you're going to have to learn how to write [RIGHT] with it. What comes out of your mouth should sound like semen swimming happily upstream, not urine tinkling in a toilet. I call this topic spiritual interchange.

You can become a superman. You can even vacillate between being a superman and a Clark Kent. But if you're a Jimmy Olsen, a boy who's still struggling to become a man, admit it to yourself. There's no shame in being where you are on the spiritual spectrum.

Jewish reality leads to Christian reality which leads to Muslim reality. A good life leads to LIFE; death for the sake of vengeance just leads to more and more suffering.

Chapter 70

Ways of Ascent

There are many roads to roam

Jews don't roam.

We wander.

"Roaming implies moving about without a fixed direction or purpose, while wandering suggests walking or moving leisurely or aimlessly. Yet, both roaming and wandering describe movement without a specific goal." [Wikipedia]

Gay Jews don't just wander.

We wonder as we wander.

We MEANDER.

Although we appear to move aimlessly and idly without fixed direction, we're following a winding and circuitous course given to us by GOD.

Harvey Milk is the most famous gay Jew in history. For Republicans to try to erase his name is a deed that will live in infamy.

Harvey Milk showed the gay Jews and gay Christians the way out of hell on Earth by coming out of the closet.

Call me Harvey Honey.

I'm here to do that and more for gay Muslims.

The ways of ASCENT to GOD are convoluted because the invisible currents of air [faith] have to be negotiated with far greater aplomb than happens when merely wandering underground [thinking] or roaming underwater [feeling].

Christians roam.

All roads lead to Rome if you're seeking love.

There are many roads to Rome, and many of those roads turn into ring roads around Rome. Loving only others or only Jesus will lead you in circles. You've got to learn to love yourself.

Rome wasn't built in a day. Rome was built day-by-day. The same can be said of love. Love is an underwater exercise that employs the finest of feelings. But love is like skindiving with every inch of your skin exposed. Love leaves you feeling naked, not just nude.

Interface with Mecca is different. The Prophet Muhammad flew from Mecca to Jerusalem and then to Heaven, and back. Every Muslim knows that flying into and out of Mecca to Paradise requires figuratively changing planes in Jerusalem. This is how we use our thoughts to construct feelings which then produce beliefs that lead to loyalty to God. This is why the Foundation Rock on Mt. Moriah is so important to Islam. It's their spiritual airport. Muslims are worried about access to Paradise if they lose their concourse in Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is the city of peace. That's what the word "Jerusalem" means. But Christians and Muslims have turned Jerusalem into a battleground at ארמגדון [har megiddon: Armageddon, a mountain southeast of Haifa].

Haifa corresponds to the head of Israel.

Jerusalem is the heart of Israel.

And Tel Aviv is the soul of Israel.

Armageddon is the battleground that corresponds to our inner struggle with GOD today in the Israel within eacy one of us.

Christians are fighting us out of envy at what GOD gave the Jews internally. Muslims are fighting us out of jealousy over what GOD gave the Jews externally. The two of them have created battles over feelings and beliefs that none of us should have to be fighting over.

The Palestinians want a nation on Jewish land we inherited from Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. The Palestinians can't have it unless they recognize that THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD WHO created us all created Israel for the Jews to model THEIR PRESENCE.

The Orthodox Jews and Palestinians will never succeed in reaching agreement without the help of the LGBTQIA community. Only we can create peace in the Middle East because GOD has put us between the two of them.

Ishmael didn't get Isaac's inheritance from their father. Ishmael was born of Hagar, not Sarah. If Muslims wish a piece of our pie, they're going to have to earn it with wisdom, love and loyalty to the Rainbow Coalition. And they're going to have to settle with Ramallah as their capital. They're going to have to ensure marriage equality for gay people and protection for the hundreds of thousands of Israelis who are going to remain in the State of Palestinian as documented aliens.

ICE [Immigration and Customs Enforcement] is freezing out undocumented aliens in this country. But in the Middle East, ice is doing the same.

Rabbis, patriarchs, priests, pastors, parsons, ministers, imams and clerics from around the world must come together with gay religious scholars to study GOD'S ENIGMAS. Think so locally that you're thinking internally if you want to achieve solutions to problems globally. If you ask me, most people are out of their MIND.

Jerusalem will remain the heart of Israel. Mecca will remain the heart of Islam. And Rome will remain the heart of Christianity. Would Muslims be willing to exchange Mecca for Jerusalem? Would Christians be willing to do something similar with Rome. Get real! Nobody is going to go through that kind of heart transplant. Israel is real. And nobody, including the gays, are going anywhere.

The word "coveting" can be explained with the synonyms: wanting, desiring, yearning, craving, fancying and hankering. Even lust is a form of coveting. You can get those urges met internally with wishes and fantasies or with dreams. But you can't take what isn't yours without breaking the 8th Commandment [stealing]. The only way to get what you didn't produce yourself is to do what Abel [y] did. He copied his brother's [y] actions with positive intentions.

The reason Abel [y] was rewarded, while Cain [y] was not, was because Abel's motives were pure. He admired his brother's idea. He improved upon Cain's sacrifice to God by doing so out of gratitude, not to create a transactional relationship with Him.

This is what Cain [y] couldn't comprehend. This is why European Christians have been fighting over Israel since God created Jesus, and Muslims have been fighting over Israel since the Prophet Muhammad conquered the Middle East.

The Jews are God's chosen. And that includes gay Jews. For all our arguing, we Jews generally fight over milk and honey [love and wisdom]. I didn't take my sister to court. I let her keep our mother's money. Now let's see what she plans to do when she realizes she can't take it with her. Stealing, snatching and defrauding are crimes against GOD, not just man.

I don't have a problem with Jews or with the State of Israel. I'm not the sort of guy who'd project his feelings onto innocent bystanders just because a few dollars slipped through my fingers. GOD'S REASON for having chosen the Jews before choosing the Christians and Muslims is becoming more apparent as straight people begin to realize that they've been fighting over names for God.

Those Christians who believe the Jews murdered their God are antisemites. Those Muslims who claim the Jews stole Palestinian land are anti-Zionists. And those atheists who side with either of them don't have a clue what they're doing in the sight of GOD.

Anyone who believes gay people are disrupting the order God brought into the world are self-hating homophobes. Moses and Muhammad were both homophobes. Jesus was not.

Antisemites, anti-Zionists and homophobes can't contain their covetous feelings. Most black people, other people of color, the disabled, the disenfranchised, women and children can see how the overindulgent behave.

The ways of ascent are difficult indeed. It's time that everyone learns to focus more attention on Sura 70 of the Quran:

"Indeed, humankind was created impatient, stressed when touched with evil, and withholding when touched with good." [Sura 70:19-21] "Except those who pray." [Sura 70:22]

If you haven't learned to pray to your God, you'll never receive the answers you seek from our GOD. A prayer is a conversation with God in which you imply His response from the way you it makes you feel. If you come away still feeling angry, frustrated, cynical or covetous, you've been talking to a wall.

The Orthodox Jews love wailing at the Wailing Wall. But they have to stick notes in with their prayers because their prayers just aren't enough. They divide the wall with men on one side and women on the other. Is it any wonder they don't believe in GOD?

The Jews have two names for God, Elohim and Adonai. The Christians have three names for God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

It's both a great reward and a burden to have only one name for God, as is the case in Islam. But you may confound the spiritual process if you make no distinction between the world within you and the world that we all have to learn to share. Many disreputable leaders have led their flock the wrong way because they couldn't use their faith to focus on their own character defects. That can't happen by separating men [y + z] from women [x + z]. Your nose and navel know BETTER.

Knowing GOOD from evil doesn't require testicles or ovaries. It doesn't require a heart or a soul.

Knowing GOOD from evil requires a nose and navel. GOD gave us a nose to smell ourself. \GOD gave us a navel to contemplate the mother S/HE gave us.

Chapter 71
Noah
Comfort

The story in Genesis after "Adam and Eve" and "Cain and Abel" is "Noah and the Ark." You think you built the vessel you're in. You didn't. GOD built it for you. But S/HE lets you think you're piloting it.

Our parents toilet trained us without telling us why. We came away from that experience knowing how to bring animals on board our boat [consumption] in the dining room and let them off [evacuation] in the bathroom. It may have felt like it took 40 days and forty nights to get through that lesson, but Torah exaggerates the feelings and sensations we went through as a toddler. Letting the animals off our boat in socially appropriate ways led to further socialization skills in becoming a civilized human being.

The rainbow every Noah receives is a gift of hope for having done a good job. It shouldn't take a lifetime for modern human beings to discover their need for HOPE in civilizing themself. Following the dictates of your parents and society produces some good results. But you'd better augment those lessons with your own.

You don't have to be compliant to be cooperative. Eating yourself up inside in adulthood doesn't have to cause cancer. You could become the best meal in the world if you truly loved yourself and figuratively ate yourself up with gusto.

GOD has hidden some of the truth from us by using figurative speech to teach us to think for ourself. I had to earn my esteem of me by having the truth revealed to me through poetic license. That taught me to become wiser, not just shrewder.

I can't get to the second floor of a building without going through the ground floor and up the stairs. Judaism is the ground floor. Christianity has finally conceded that it's located on the second floor. The New Testament sits on top of the Old like a second story upon the first. Now Islam should recognize that it's the third story constructed upon the other two. The Islamic view out onto the world should continue the process of civilizing man by embracing the stories below it as well as by guarding all three stories and the foundation of Hinduism, Buddhism and Taoism upon which all of humanity stands tall thanks to our indigenist ancestors who wandered in the world without a sense of HOME.

Although it doesn't look like Islam is up for this task, it didn't look like Christianity could do any better for 2,000 years. I'm hoping Islam will be reformed in record time.

נח [Noach: Noah] means "comfort" or "rest." Most Christians don't know this because they haven't shown an interest in using the Old Testament other than as proof that Jesus is returning. Muslims aren't interested in this either because, like Christians, they don't see themselves in an Abrahamic edifice. They only talk to those living on their floor about what they can see from their view out onto the world.

In truth, the Hebrew Testament isn't an old scripture. It's just as current as the Christian Testament and Quran. The Hebrew Testament will open your MIND to GOD, but only if you use it to open your MIND to you. The Christian Testament will open your heart to GOD, but only if you use it to open your heart to you. And the Quran will open your soul to GOD, but only if you use it to open your soul to you.

If you're in the stock market, you're a gambler. If you like gambling with money, take your chances. I'm not THE ONE WHO deals out luck. But if you find yourself gambling with your honey, you might learn something about yourself from the Quran that could make you far more comfortable with yourself over time.

Noah was a gambler. He saw that Adam blamed God for that woman He gave him. Adam wouldn't take responsibility for his own actions. Noah could see that Cain walked in his father's footsteps. Cain was only sorry after he got caught. That apple didn't fall far from the tree.

So, Noah knew he couldn't afford to blame God for the way the world looked at the time in which he lived. Noah knew he had to go another way. But he didn't know which way to go, but God gave him a vehicle to help him find his way. That vehicle was a boat without a sail or rudder. It was completely dependent on Him for where it went.

For 40 days and 40 nights Noah cruised the high seas. I've related that to toilet training and socialization skills, but you can also relate it to the lesson in life that came during adolescence. Coming off our ark two-by-two like the animals that went on board the ark, is what we do sexually in our bedroom. What awakens an infantile Adam to a childish Cain is the juvenile young man of comfort he becomes in adolescence thanks to the lust he didn't have before.

I like me. I don't just love me. My body [ark] isn't just my vehicle on my journey through life. My body is something I'm so intimately connected to, and is a part of me, that I have a hunger to know myself that I can't describe any other way than by consuming as much food-for-thought as possible. I gluttonously consume new, spiritual ideas because they fill me with greater self-knowledge and self-love.

But I'm certainly not just a Noah. I've read further than the third story in Torah. If you don't wish to respect me, you've got a problem with THE GOD WHO made me, not me. See your Tutor about that. He has lessons to prepare you for the lectures from THE TEACHER that will come in your dreams.

If you steal from others, GOD will allow others to steal from you. Justice is really that simple. Buddhists call it "karma." What you give to others will be given back to you. But Taoists will tell you that you have two worlds [yin and yang] to reconcile if you wish to account for injustice.

All misfortune comes directly or indirectly from GOD. All harsh lessons are meant for us to question our spiritual circumstances. If we don't seek honey, we may lose more than just our money. But if we don't seek money, we may lose our will to live. It's much harder to be depressed when you're rich. This is why it's so important to help the poor.

Once I overcame depression, I discovered that my MIND was full of conspiracy theories. I had to disavow them before GOD. I had to seek only truth. Little did I know how hard that would be because I'd been in denial of how much I'd been lying to myself. Cynicism was my worst enemy.

I can't hide my guilt from my body. My guilt has nothing to do with the color of my skin, the shape of my eyes or the size of my nose. Racism is a ruse. It's a silly excuse. It's a way of avoiding the truth about the origin of guilt by blaming people who look different on the outside.

I couldn't do better when I was young. I was so overwhelmed because of inadequate spiritual explanations from my parents when I was a child in the 50's, and misinformed grownups as a young adult in the 70's, that it took this long for me to express myself genuinely.

Learning to think for myself was painful because it required developing tolerance for loneliness. I don't like feeling lonely. But I'm werking through that unpleasant feeling by facing my nightmares and pipe dreams. The more I bring my Tutor along with me on my excursions into inner space, the more solitude and serenity I accrue.

My nightmares are grim fairytales in which I'm always having to defend myself against unreasonable people who threaten me. In truth, these nightmares are projections created by Dr. Jekyll because he's been unwilling to protect Mrs. Hyde. Pushing myself through my cynicism of me makes me a more HOPEFUL person because I feel sane.

My father was a wonderful Jew, although he looked down on anyone who wasn't Jewish, especially black people and gays. He had especially unkind feelings for effeminate men.

But he loved strong, Jewish men who were from a European heritage, and he simply adored Israel. After surviving having been a slave in a Nazi concentration camp, he had every reason to believe that God cherished him as he was. He had no intention of improving himself.

On his deathbed my father tried to find a way to say that he "forgave" me for being gay. I felt sorry for him having waited so long to try to prove that he loved me and believed in me despite his racist, homophobic and misogynistic persona. What a loss that had been to our relationship.

He died of heart failure after two quadruple bypass surgeries. I see it as poetic justice that he had a bad heart. How could a Jewish slave in a concentration camp put down the gay slaves around him? That was a question he never asked himself. That's what broke his heart, if you ask me.

GOD, in H/HER INFINITE WISDOM, gave him a gay son to ground that question in reality. And then my father spent a lifetime ignoring that lesson from THE TEACHER until the day he lay on his deathbed with me by his side.

My mother, on the other hand, loved black people, gay people and the solidarity of the women's movement. She only felt hatefully when it came to fat people. She thought gaining weight was dreadful. She thought being fat was a sign of being doomed.

My mother had a war on fat. Today, when I see myself as full of dread and feeling doomed, I associate it with feeling fat. I now realize that my mother associated overeating with overindulging.

It's simply ridiculous to associate fat with excessive consumption of forbidden fruit. Being overindulgent spiritually isn't related to what your body looks like. It's determined by what your heart and soul look like as viewed from your nose and navel. This is what will influence your conscience.

Some men think that the larger the breasts of a woman, the larger her heart and soul. This, too, is a ridiculous association of the human body to the seven inner forces we need to learn about.

My mother lost her MIND in old age. Science will give you one reason, but I think she didn't learn to change her MIND. I think her overindulgence of autonomy caused her to die by strange fire [ice]. She lost everything she'd held dear, especially memories of her family. I think her loneliness without GOD consumed her. That was frightening for me to witness.

I may be one personification of Israel, but I'm not much like Moses or Jesus. I've been in and out of Israel many times. And doing so has always filled me with a tremendous sense of privilege. Moses literally couldn't do what I've done, and Jesus moved to Egypt and back to Israel as a child without later noting how different that had made Him feel.

I admire Jesus. But I don't believe in Him. He isn't my God [Tutor]. But I've watched as my heart has been transformed over a lifetime. Like the main metaphor of Moses [man is a tree of knowledge], the symbols of Jesus [bread and wine] have changed me.

I'm also an aficionado of the Prophet Muhammad who inscribed the message from Archangel Gabriel in his heart. Without similes, I'd be lost in a Judeo-Christian masquerade. I had to become soulful to leave my upper body to explore my spiritual foundation in the philosophies of Hinduism [navel]; Buddhism [genitals]; and Taoism [backbone].

My journey in a vehicle is less like Noah, a man of comfort. I'm a man of discomfort in a vehicle on an ocean of emotions. But I have GOD guiding me in a new day-and-age. I feel spiritually fat because I sometimes find myself more interested in fine foods than nutritious food-for-thought.

But at least my nose now knows to sniff around inside and out to make sure everything is kosher [neat] and halal [tidy]. I've become far more interested in what comes out of my heart and soul than what goes into my mouth. A man can't literally give birth to a baby, but there's no reason why he can't feed the world on all the love and loyalty he holds in his chest.

Chapter 72

The Jinn

Bugs in your operating system

There's no such thing as jinn [genies].
There are no magical creatures that come out of a bottle with powers you don't have.
Such spirits are liquid spirits.
They're alcohol, something Muslims are forbidden from drinking.

There's no such thing as Satan, a fallen angel.
Angels don't trip up and fall.
Only people do.

There's no such thing as ghosts [spirits without bodies].
But there are lots of bodies without the ability to express the loving nature of their spirit.
There's no such thing as goblins [supernatural monsters].
But there are those who behave monstrously.
There's no such thing as zombies.
But there are misfits who walk around behaving like the living dead.
They're doing their best to make their way from birth to death just like everyone else.
They're just a little clumsy about it.
There's no such thing as vampires who live off blood.
But people who suck the life out of you are everywhere.
Don't let anyone use or abuse you.
It's Halloween on this planet every day of the year, not just at the end of October.

The monsters man creates in his imagination are paranoias personified. A fear is a negative feeling about the outer world. A paranoia is a negative feeling about our inner world. All paranoias are fears of growing cold.

People who don't upgrade their scripture to apply it to the modern age behave primitively. The whole point of denouncing those aspects of the Book of Leviticus [wisdom] that are cruel and inhumane in this day-and-age require the New Testament [love] and Quran [loyalty] for guidance. But those books also need to be modernized.

If you're a hyper-Christian submerged in an ocean of emotions, follow the ground under your feet until you reach dry land. Become like a salamander. Learn to breathe air [the spirit of Jesus]. Then, fight against pollution of the air and water that we need to live.

If you're a dinosaur trying to be the biggest, most vicious, fastest or most defended animal on the planet, you won't survive much longer. The spiritual climate is changing. Those Muslims who don't evolve will die out. Man is in a new era. The dinosaurs evolved into birds.

Today's Muslims are like birds who fly through the spiritual realm found in our soul. They lay eggs [loyalty], just as Christians are sheep who produce milk [love] and Jews are bees who produce honey [wisdom]. How boring this world would be if we didn't have each other.

Jonah was swallowed by a דג גדול [dag gadol: big fish]. The word in Hebrew for "big worry" is דאג גדול [da-ag gadol]. This story from Tanach [the Hebrew Testament] is based on a pun. Don't go overboard with worry. There is A GOD. Evolution was real. Spiritual evolution is just as real. We're all surrounded by some people who behave as though they're cold-blooded animals. And that's got everything and nothing to with their religion. It has to do with how little they've modernized their religion to get along with everyone.

Christians are like Jonah; men swallowed up by a big Fish [Jesus]. He takes them up and down through the watery world of emotion. Learning to survive at great depth gives us a different perspective if we use love as a vehicle to self-discovery. The monsters in the dark and cold at the bottom of our heart are paranoias. Paranoias surface in all of us from time to time.

Muslims are like birds with wings. But they, too, have to earn their wings. It's a question of what they do with the spiritual power they've been given. Ganging up with atheists against Christians and Jews isn't going to get Muslim terrorists what they want. They're doing nothing to help Islam teach Muslims how to submit to our GOD graciously. But Jews and Christians also know very little about GOD. It's the ways in which straight men treat women and gay men as their equals that reveals THE GOD of us all.

Paranoias are bugs in our spiritual operating system that are comparable to the viruses our computer can catch. Our spiritual operating system is vulnerable to self-made worries about having been frozen in certain places inside that we need to melt.

There are nightmares that come up from my unconscious that hold irrational feelings that prove that I'm frozen in some places inside me.

The American dream is real, but my fantasies also appear to me to be real. So are my previous pipe dreams from substance abuse and present-day nightmares [paranoias]. They all need to be dealt with logically, rationally and reasonably.

My mother was paranoid about fat people. My father was paranoid about effeminate men. I've been through experiences that have made me more than fearful of others. Trying to commit suicide made me paranoid of myself. There was no one who could talk me down from the ledge my paranoias produced. I had to do it myself by joining A.A.

But that was just the beginning in discovering that my HIGHER POWER is GOD, not God. I'm not paranoid anymore about my parents. I'm not paranoid about masculinity and femininity. I do believe in a male Tutor. But I believe in A MALE AND FEMALE TEACHER WHO is much greater than the Gods those in the Abrahamic faiths are fighting over.

You may have to overcome some aspects of your religious training or unconscious, family indoctrination while struggling to maintain your trust in your Tutor [Adonai, Jesus or Allah]. Your institution of prayer may, or may not, be serving you, while other institutions of prayer may not interest you.

There are no magic answers, although this world is filled with magic [healing]. GOD created this world magically. Each new generation copies the one before it in some ways and creates new, more modern PRAYERS to remind us that all things are possible in a world where we're motivated by GOD'S WISDOM, LOVE AND LOYALTY, not foolishness, hatred and tribalism.

In an effort to make my conscience my only guide, I discovered the seven attributes of fire that my nose knows that no one ever told me about before. I'm repeating these attributes here to contrast fire and ice.

These are the attributes of fire:

1. Illumination	Wisdom
2. Warmth	Love
3. Burn	Learning
4. Mystery	My story
5. Sound	Mission [work/worship/werk]
6. Smell	Intuition
7. Smoke	PRAYER

These are the attributes of ice:

1. Slipperiness	Distrust
2. Cold	Hate
3. Burn	Punishment

The slipperiness of ice corresponds to dishonesty, deceit, denial, treachery and debauchery. You can't trust people who are untrustworthy. But by extension, you can't trust yourself if you use or abuse others. You may deny that you're your own worst enemy, but your nose knows more than your head, heart and soul.

The cold of ice corresponds to the revulsion, disgust and aversion in having to be like your parents in some ways that you've projected onto others. Face dishonoring your parents by embracing their virtues and rejecting their vices. But do so tactfully and politely.

The burn of ice corresponds to the ways in which you abuse and mistreat yourself for having to be you. Addictions and obsessive/compulsive behaviors are self-punishments that are meant to alert you to the burn of ice. They make the frostbite [strange fire] that killed Nadav and Avichu real.

Demeaning others for their fears or paranoias won't endear you to anyone. Unlike chicks, people must be helped out of their shell.

When people get upset with themself, they run to food, drink, drugs, cigarettes, sex or gambling to calm their nerves. But some people prefer to punish others when they get upset. They find that stealing, whether it's from the poor, middle class or the rich and powerful, makes them feel better about themself. And others simply reject those whose feelings don't align with theirs.

All these avenues of self-soothing are spiritual dead ends. They're clues to self-loathing.

I'm not a jinni [genie]. I'm not a spirit capable of assuming human or animal form to achieve supernatural influence over anyone. I don't come out of a bottle. I came out of my mother, just as you did. I don't grant wishes. I have no magical powers.

I just try not to be mean or nasty. I try to do the right thing. I also try to think about how others might feel. I try not to be gleeful when I see people get their just desserts. Their poor grades don't raise mine. Their lessons alert me to avoid some of the lessons from THE TEACHER that others must endure. We're all learning alone, together.

I'm empathetic to those who've been through what I've been through. I'm sympathetic to those who've been through things I haven't been through but can imagine were grueling. And I'm compassionate of people who've done things I'd never do that I deeply disapprove of because I know, "There, but for the grace of GOD, go I."

I live in a house of self-love. Therefore, I'm not selflessly devoted to helping my fellow man. My compassion for people is real, but I've learned to spend most of my time inside myself cleaning up my act with the help of my God. The more I consider what others are putting themselves through, the more I feel rewarded with lessons that illuminate me to the brilliance of having made me, not them, my major in the school of life.

I'm just now discovering sports. My partner loves sports. I'm seeing that sports is a way to compare and contrast the lessons people learned from their parents through the psychological games their parents played with them. Sports is a way to learn about why people go to war, just as laughter is the way to avoid having to seek revenge.

I'm far less bitter [cynical] today than when I was young. I have great HOPE and confidence that evil [ignorance] is being replaced with GOODNESS [self-knowledge], even if it isn't happening at anywhere near the speed at which I'd like to see it unfold.

Frustration is a fact of life.

I'm a tortoise moving slowly and steadily through the outer world.

But there's also a hare within me that's jumping from one conclusion to another. I have to watch the behaviors of both.

It's not my job to save the world. I'm not a Marvel hero. I don't have a Jesus complex. I'm only here to save myself. I ask my God to ask our GOD to save a little more of me every day, to keep me for H/HER FUTURE USE.

I try to teach people how to do better by modeling how I've changed my MIND over time. When I'm wrong, and I see that I've hurt people's feelings, I not only apologize and make amends. I bring the topic to my Tutor to help me unpack the lesson so I understand why I did what I did.

The Passover tale that Jews celebrate and study each year is called the סדר [seder: order]. But learning orderliness through the Passover ritual was only the first step. I believe I apply that order to my inner world, not just my external affairs.

They say the outer world is messy. But my inner world doesn't have to be. Orderliness in my inner world is Adonai's way of teaching me to replace my evil inclinations with lessons that increase my self-knowledge. In this way, everything I experience changes from a problem to a challenge.

Adding cars to my trains of thought make it possible for me to use my memory to bring more enlightenment to each station of belief I come to. In this way, I believe I become more valuable to GOD. My nose now knows [senses] that I'm doing more than my eyes and ears have ever been able to contribute.

Focus on orderliness is paramount to the process. I can't tell you how valuable it is not to impose my beliefs on others through argumentation anymore. Now, I maintain my concentration on my grades, not on the grades of my classmates. Creating alliances is so much more valuable than agreeing to disagree. Most people are just interested in keeping score.

My score is based on my container.

My grades are based on my contents.

The subjects of life are graded by the ways in which I apply my parents' virtues to helping myself and others. It's no coincidence GOD gave me the parents S/HE did.

Some people are more interested in law.

Some are more interested in order.

Law is the aspect of reality that applies to controlling others' behavior.
Order is the aspect of reality that applies to controlling my own behavior.
I'm not an author who's promoting law.
I'm a diarist who's promoting order.

I'm sure you're also a unique combination of thoughts, feelings and beliefs mixed with wants and desires. I'm sure GOD put a lot of thought into you when S/HE created you, too.

But neither of us is a mythical creature. We're not monsters. We're not in league with the devil. And we're not self-sabotaging ingrates who are destroying the fabric of society.

The influence we have over others is real, albeit minor. The forces within us have an effect on ourself that then emanates out from within.

If you've evolved from a fish [Christian] to a salamander [humanist] that's come out of the ocean of emotions in your heart, be careful that you don't turn into a dinosaur [Muslim terrorist]. Choose the road that leads to becoming a warm-blooded mammal [Jew]. If you discover that you're a great ape [gay man], compare and contrast your behaviors to those of chimpanzees to bonobos. Simians reached a spiritual dead end. They're often used as examples of what not to do.

Strive to become a bird [modern Muslim] by earning your wings. Then, admit to yourself that you're no longer an angel disguised. You're an angel disclosed. Your nose knows this about you, even if I had to describe to you how you've spiritually evolved out of your heart to your soul.

You don't have to believe in GOD to be a good person. But if you do believe in GOD, just remember that that's no guarantee that you are a good person unless you behave like a caring person.

Therefore, treat yourself better by spending more quality time talking to yourself. Building an intimate relationship with yourself requires words and deeds. One without the other is simply not enough.

Chapter 73

The Enwrapped

The flowers in your vase

We're all a spirit wrapped in layers of flesh. Each layer of skin is like a band of sedimentary rock that was laid down in our inner world a long time ago. We've all been so upended by life over time. Many of our layers are now exposed. Our inner topography has mountain ranges, valleys, seashores and plains. I call this topic spiritual geography.

The layer you know best is your conscious MIND. You may think that your thoughts [rock] are all that you're wrapped in because you may think that each layer of your conscious MIND is all that defines you. You may even see your thoughts as only the topmost layer of soil where new life grows up into the light.

But your thoughts go down through layers of rock [opinions] you can't reach without your imagination. There's a core deep down inside of you that's surrounded by magma [madness]. When earthquakes occur in your MIND, this madness rises to the surface, pours out like lava [anger], burning everything in its path.

This is what Moses and Muhammad didn't know about their anger. The volcanic explosions at Sodom and Gomorrah weren't associated with man's anger, only with the male God's anger. Fire and brimstone are descriptions of morality and ethics as seen through an ancient, male God's eyes.

We're all thoughts [rocks] shaped by feelings [water] and beliefs [air]. We've weathered a great many occurrences that have changed our MIND over time the way the Earth's crust has changed. Our MIND has been separated into continents by oceans. These continents slowly drifted apart from one another. We have an ability to know ourself today in figurative ways that our ancestors simply could never have imagined.

The MIND is like the global view of our planet. If you're well-traveled within, you're going to hold a local view that augments THE BIG PICTURE.

Christians will tell you that we're wrapped in God's love. They say that Christ's love is the most important layer of wrapping, that without it, we can't reach Heaven.

This accounts for the oceans of emotions around our thoughts. This is figuratively why Christians were once associated with fish and given an understanding of the emotional world that everyone needs to appreciate love.

Muslims will tell you that we're wrapped in loyalty to Allah, their male God. They say that our loyalty to Him is the most important layer of wrapping, that without it, we can't reach Paradise.

Islam describes the world of spirit that's like the atmosphere without which no life on Earth could exist. This is why I associate Muslims with birds, and why talking about the world of spirit is so important today even though believing in spirits is ridiculous.

Christians and Muslims are both right. Although the layers of wrapping we call our heart [water] and soul [air] are important, our head [rocks] is wrapped up with our feelings and beliefs in ways that are mirrored in our reactions to the external world.

Each of us has been individually prewrapped like the Earth, enveloped in land [thoughts], sea [feelings] and sky [beliefs]. Each of us has our own spiritual topography.

Everyone is like our planet, formed using the same inner forces, but producing slightly different results. Spiritual geology is an elective in the school of life that I recommend everyone take to discover that their inner world isn't flat. We're all amazingly complex and beautiful if we care to appreciate ourself like our planet.

Here's a different metaphor to express the same idea:

My thoughts are like flowers in a vase. My body is the vase. There's a narrow hole at the top of my vase [neck]. And out of it, flowers [thoughts] emerge that others enjoy for their beauty and fragrance.

But my thoughts sag and wilt over time. My thoughts figuratively live and die. I find myself in need of new thoughts every few days to display in my vase.

I can't just grow a new thought like a flower. A vase won't do. Most of the thoughts in my head were given to me by others, many of whom have great respect for the beauty of flowers.

I suppose I could have said that thoughts emerge like flowers from a plant in a pot, not a vase. But there are so many different kinds of thoughts [flowers] in me from so many sources that I see my MIND as a bouquet I give myself every few days.

I change the bouquet in my vase as needed. Just imagine what the words coming out of my mouth would look like if I didn't. I call this topic spiritual flower arrangement. It's not just for gay men anymore.

It's forbidden for Muslims to paint pictures on canvas, but it isn't forbidden to paint pictures in anyone's MIND. The Quran is like an art gallery filled with pictures Muhammad painted for the indigenists of his day using the Quran as his canvas. Many of these pictures are like still-lives of exotic flowers in vases.

But in the Quran, there are also horrible depictions of outcomes that rose up from the ground of Muhammad's MIND like weeds. Some of his thoughts were like Venus-fly-traps in pots that caught unsuspecting flies. They were like black mold and mildew that filled the air with a deadly stench, warnings for us today to avoid those outcomes.

The unrest and wars in the Middle East and dangers in Islamic countries elsewhere around the world aren't offering each other bouquets. Islam is in crisis. And the problem originates in the mosque. Islamic governments are either struggling against the mosque or there's no difference between their government and the mosque. Modernizing the mosque is the key to helping Islamic nations.

Like the art treasures in galleries, we should all ponder the messages in the Quran for greater insight, or Muslims will never feel needed and appreciated. I call this topic spiritual fine arts.

Nobody blames their male God for how things turn out.

But the power of wisdom [honey], love [milk] and loyalty [eggs] to life is the key to the modernization of the religious world. A bouquet of GOOD thoughts will need to be replaced with fresh, new GOOD thoughts in a new, attractive arrangement. Don't discount the flower child [hippy] of the '60's. My generation's message hasn't been fully unpacked for the age in which we live. The Arab Spring has been followed by a new "Summer of Love." San Francisco's magic is making its way around the world.

We all want assurances from GOD that we're a beautiful person inside-and-out who deserves rewards during and after life for the way we conduct ourself. So, it's not a question of what we want, how we feel or why we believe what we believe about ourself. It's not even about that pesky serpent [penis] in our tree or worm [clitoris] in our apple. It's more about our vase [body] and the flowers [thoughts] we display in it.

Focusing on the sex life of gay men is a ridiculous distraction. Proclamations about the interface of pistils and stamens is not what spiritual botanists should be concerned with. Focus your attention on what you think. Focus on the pictures you paint in your MIND.

If I experience a thought I don't understand, I present it to my Tutor for clarification. I'm always amazed at the difference between those flowers [thoughts] that smell sweet, and those that smell awful. My MIND is constructed to tell me that. I think about what I think about smells.

I was also amazed at what my nose reveals about my musical abilities that my ears can't hear.

Language is a song.

Words are the lyrics.

Feelings are the melody.

The combination of the two should create inner harmony. If my MIND is producing clamor, only my nose will know what my ears can't hear.

Becoming a spiritual masterpiece is something my tongue couldn't talk about until I'd studied metaphors, symbols and similes. Most people are gourmands who are into food. They're not gourmets who are into food-for-thought. My mouth salivates at the thought of a lemon. My nose responds to the thought of smelling a rose. But my response to a fragrance had to be nurtured.

The serpent in my tree is a force that comes from a place inside me that's separate from the thoughts in my head. My serpent represents my sensations. My sensations communicate with the woman in my heart, proving to me that I can become powerful with my male God's help.

My sensations tell me that I certainly won't die if I eat the fruits from my tree of self-knowledge. My sensations tell me that I can come to know the male God and be like THE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all if I appreciate GOOD and evil as opportunities to grow morally [INTERNALLY] and ethically [externally].

Trans men [x + z] ought to talk to trans women [y + z] about their [z] factor.

Trans people ought to convince gay men [y + z] and lesbians [x + z] that they have a [z] factor.

Gay people ought to teach straight people that they have a navel [z] that connects them to their mother. They weren't literally created by God having brought a woman out of a man.

Straight people ought to teach the 1% that they have a duty to advance the efforts of government and religion by paying their fair share of taxes and bringing the world into a future where all people will feel beautiful, safe and secure. The rich can't take their wealth with them. They must learn how to earn wealth from within, just like the rest of us.

The pawns in the game need to werk to help the kings [lesbians] and the queens [gays] win the game for everyone by learning about GOD.

Did the antisemitic Nazis eat their Jewish captives?

Did the homophobic Nazis eat their gay captives?

We'll never know.

Will anti-Zionist, homophobic neo-Nazis eat the testicles or ovaries of their captives to consume a power they don't have? If we all don't take the fruits of our labors figuratively, some are going to repeat horrors that should never have happened in the first place.

What happened on October 7th revealed a level of depravity not seen before in this century. No one can make peace with people who use murder, rape, kidnapping and torture to promote their cause.

All Muslims should abhor Gazans pushing gay Muslims off of buildings to their death. The women and children in Gaza are suffering because Hamas is hurting them literally and spiritually. Until the hostages are returned and Hamas is excised from Gaza, there must be no peace. Muslims will create peace in the Middle East when they realize that their religion has so much more to offer than they're giving.

The barbarism seen in some pockets of Islam today must never be forgiven or forgotten. Like antisemitism in Christianity, anti-Zionism has become a stain on humanity that can't be removed with rationalizations about crimes Jews and gay men have committed. That just won't fly.

Muslims are like birds that can fly. But they must learn to use their wings. Turning the West Bank into spiritual schools where gays and Jews from around the world can come to share the wonders of faith and philosophy in the modern world is my dream for a Palestinian state of MIND concretized in Islamic belief in loyalty to THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD WHO created us all.

The woman [Eve] in every man [Adam] personifies the feelings in his MIND. If you don't put your inner forces into story form, the forces within you will overwhelm you. You won't be able to apply the main message from Moses in Torah to your thinking. You'll scorn the Hebraic creation story as myth rather than metaphor that includes symbols and similes to support it.

Torah is the spiritual foundation for all civilized societies past, present and future. Judaism doesn't try to control religion. Judaism is the inspiration for all monotheists.

When you understand how Torah turns GOD'S TRUTHS into story form, the metaphor of our creation story comes alive with personal importance. Otherwise, it remains relegated to a world of superstition and fear of Jews, gay Jews in particular.

Adam [z] and Steve [z] correspond to gay couples who behave like menschen [Yiddish: people of integrity and honor]. Israel must honor such men with marriage equality.

Those who don't learn to play and PRAY will surely play and prey.

At my age, the woman in me is no longer like my mother. My inner mother conceived my inner child with GOD'S HELP a long time ago. But my inner child was mentally challenged. My inner mother raised him as best she could. But that story is now behind me. My head [thoughts] and heart [feelings] are as masculine or feminine as they choose to be. Abel has risen to help his brother, Cain. They keep each other. The Noah in me is a man of comfort whose nose has achieved serenity. I've found safe harbor.

I respect women, but I'm not like women. I'm a man who'd be pleased for women to have all the freedoms I have. I'd be happy for a woman to preside over my country. What the U.S.needs is our own Golda Meir. If Mexico could do it [Claudia Sheinbaum], so can we.

The juice of the fruits of another tree of knowledge can't teach me what the serpent in Torah has taught me about my own fruits. I'm not disgusted by another man's semen.

The taste of my own semen has taught me something about GOOD and evil that I couldn't have known before I could ejaculate. Adolescence turned out to be an amazingly powerful time in my life.

But I'm a long way from the day I first made my way over my rainbow for the first time. The colorful feelings I hold inside me have developed. I'm not the pastel person I once was. I'm jewel-toned today by comparison. My HOPE has deepened.

The taste of the juice of another man's fruits certainly will teach you much more about the meaning of temptation. But I couldn't care less if you're not tempted to learn what I learned the way I did.

If you haven't literally tasted another man's fruit juice, you can always imagine doing so. You can simply paint that picture in your MIND. You can even record your reactions to that temptation in your heart as pleasant or distasteful. How you imagine you'd feel is a legitimate feeling because we record our feelings in our body. How you imagine believing is a legitimate belief because we record our beliefs in our soul.

The ancient Greeks knew a great deal about temptation. They defied the ancient Jews who claimed to know about our male God in contrast to their Greek pantheon of gods.

But the ancient Greeks knew more about temptation than the ancient Jews because they indulged themselves with temptations the Jews refused to act on. It was only the ancient, gay Jews who came away knowing more about both the Greeks and the Jews. Those ancient Jewish, young men who got naked and wrestled with the Greeks were simply seen as modern in their day.

So, decide for yourself how much you wish to know about yourself. But remember that other people also have a nose that knows. So, you may not be able to hide as much of your self-ignorance as you think.

Michelangelo was a gay Christian during the Renaissance who described man as touching God, the Father, with his index finger. That was his description of what it meant to be a man on a journey to becoming a Christian in a relationship with the old male God [the Father] and the young male God [Jesus]. A Christian today might describe his own connection to Jesus and the Father as arms in Arms.

For a woman to know the difference between GOOD and evil is no different from a man. A woman doesn't need to taste the juice of the fruits of a man to know temptation. Only those who are tempted are tempted. Those who aren't tempted don't need to fear that particular temptation. But those who become angry over the temptations of others are concealing their fear of that temptation.

I'm sorry now that I was tempted to explore drugs and alcohol. I'm also sorry I was tempted to smoke. I had to overcome addiction to all three. That wasn't easy. But I'm not sorry I'm gay and Jewish. I don't associate either of these behaviors with temptations.

Food has been a lifelong temptation for me. I'm particularly attracted to coffee cakes, scones, almond croissants and cookies. My love of sweet breads is a metaphor for attractive bodies [bread] with loving [sweet] souls within them. I can't seem to get enough of that. Fortunately, food-for-thought has somewhat tempered my desire for food.

We can't get rid of today's pharaohs. We can't get rid of today's slavedrivers. But we can see our thoughts as flowers we pick and display to remind us of the beauty in A WORLD TO COME.

We can make the life of today's working class more comfortable. If the 1% and those who are financially indebted to them for their expensive lifestyle [slavedrivers] won't learn this through study, they're going to learn it the hard way from God. And that's always unpleasant for everyone. Just look at the ten plagues God wrought against the ancient Egyptians to imagine what He might do to the 1% and those who are directly employed by them.

The woman [Eve] God brought out of Adam was חוה [Chava: life]. She's like the water in a vase that nurtures the flowers. Don't deny that part of you by oppressing women. You're filled

with water. Your thoughts are equal to your feelings. Your flowers rely on the water in your vase. Women are our equal, not our inferior. We depend on them. If we take them for granted, something inside of us dries up. That something are our feelings. When our feelings are gone, our thoughts dry up.

Our beliefs are like the air between flowers. Our beliefs are a part of our still-life even if we can't see them. In a painting, the air is described as a background that peers out from behind the flowers. Beliefs have to be inferred. We can only see our thoughts [flowers] and feelings [water].

You've now learned that neither Adam, nor Eve had a navel. Your institution of faith didn't teach you that. The first human beings described in Genesis were prototypes Moses created to describe the commencement of a spiritual process. Cain and Abel were the first human beings who did have navels. We're building upon the examples given in these stories. There's much more mystery to unpack in בראשית [Birasheet: in the beginning, Genesis].

Two brothers are naturally covetous of what the other gets. They're linked to their mother with a navel, each in a unique way.

You were born of woman. Show some respect for your mother even if you're jealous of your brother's body or envious of his virtues. Your rewards will be based on <u>your</u> contribution, not <u>his</u>. Remember that your link to your mother is different from his.

Give your mother the freedom to behave like a man because she's part man, just as you're part man. Give your brother the freedom to behave like a woman because he came out of a woman, just as you did.

If a woman wants to end a pregnancy before term, extinguishing that flame will go on the transcript of both you and the man who created that life. Contraception is the only way to avoid a pregnancy. Abstention is like removing the water from a vase. If a couple doesn't use contraception and creates an unwanted child, they should have to pay the state to raise that child until s/he's 18 years old. Why should we have to pay for their errors of judgment? They should know better.

The feminine side of you was given to you by GOD to teach you to choose the flowers [thoughts] for your vase that will produce a beautiful bouquet inside you. If you can't arrange flowers like a gay man, you envy us. You covet what your brother has. That's what homophobia is.

Cain killed Abel because Cain was a homophobe. Cain saw something in Abel that he couldn't have. Cain became infuriated over what God gave Abel that He didn't give him.

We know a lot more about our conscious MIND today because we've come out of our closet [MIND]. In Volume 2, I'll describe the MIND as four closets, one inside the other. There are layers of the MIND revealed in Torah that I'll bring you through.

For the moment, just remember that you have a navel. Adam and Eve didn't. Cain and Abel did.

Men who love women sexually are seeking the waters of life outside themself that will nurture the flowers in themself. There's no evidence for the feminine side of a man unless he allows it to surface. Men who merely sleep with women to appease their sensations aren't compassionate humans BEING. Compassion is a feminine quality. Men who fight one another are fighting over the navel they were given. They're homophobes who want their brother's navel. They're sons who can't abide the thought of their mother having used <u>their</u> womb to produce another child.

"Do not have sexual relations with a man [y]

as one does with a woman [x].
That is an abomination."

[Leviticus 18:22]

Instead, have sex with a man [z] as one does with a woman [z].

A well is a way to access water. A wife is a well for a mature, straight man who's thirsty for something he can't quench for himself by himself in himself. Therefore, I think straight men should treat women as respectfully and compassionately as they treat their buddies. Women have feelings, too. Our gay feelings are no different.

You can't just turn the pages of a book to discover who you are or how you were made. GOD put eons into making man. You're going to have to unravel your scroll as well as turn the pages of your book.

If you want to understand H/HER PLAN for you alone, you're going to have to use your imagination. You're going to have to gamble on your own greatness. Seek whatever tempts you without taking undo external risks. Feel the urge of a temptation as well as your feelings for it. Then use your head to determine if the risk is only internal or if there's an external risk that will hurt anyone.

This will teach you the difference between GOOD and evil without sabotaging anyone, least of all yourself. Think about those reactions to temptations that you fear succumbing to in your MIND before they leak out into reality. Then seek advice from your Tutor. He will reveal more of your internal challenge in getting to know yourself. What you choose to do externally will rest on your shoulders alone.

The Jew are the chosen people because God chose to teach us how to choose between Him and all the other gods. The gays are today's chosen people because GOD has chosen to teach us how to choose between THEM and all the other Gods. The only difference between a gay man and a Jew is GOD. As a gay Jew, I can teach you how to obey God and GOD without compromising your faith.

The ancient Egyptians didn't do well enslaving the ancient Jews. The Assyrians, Babylonians and Persians came and went. The Greeks lost their war with us. The Romans were barbarians, regarded by the ancient Greeks as culturally inferior.

Crucifying Jews doesn't go well, historically speaking. It's taken 2,000 years to turn the Romans into today's Italians. But even the Italians in Italy in the last century sided with Hitler against the Jews. Today many in Italy are siding with Islam against Israel because they don't want to side with the Vatican. The Vatican sides with straight people. That Vatican is Vatican't.

Look carefully at how the other European nations treated the Jews who lived among them in the past. Only the Danish have reasons to feel guilt-free. During World War Two, when the Germans ordered the Jews in occupied Denmark to identify themselves by wearing armbands with yellow Stars of David, King Christianx of Denmark and non-Jewish Danes thwarted the order by donning the armbands themselves.

Every single Jew is chosen. Jesus is the example of the one Jew who was chosen from the rest of us. Succumbing to antisemitism will thwart your chance of living after you're dead. If you don't

believe me, and you insist on promoting anti-Zionism in place of antisemitism, watch how your life unfolds in undesirable ways. Choose more wisely.

The U.S. and Canada saved Christianity. Europe turned their continent into a spiritual Siberia. Only the Danes as a Christian nation sided with the Jews against the Nazi Christians. The rest of Europe sided with the Christian Nazis or the Christian Allies. Only the Danes expressed their love of Jesus above all else.

Today, the U.S. and Israel are trying to save the Middle East from Muslims turning it into a spiritual Antarctica. Muslims in the Middle East are like penguins. No other birds are able to live on that block of ice unless we melt it.

Those lucky birds [Muslims] and sheep [Christians] living in Israel with the bees [Jews] are the only signs that all forms of life can exist in the Middle East. If you want to argue that there are ugly ducklings that have turned into swans in Muslim countries, you're going to have to show me evidence of that. All I see are ostriches with their heads in the sand surrounded by penguins.

The Democrats are saving the gay Jews, disabled Jews, black Jews, Hispanic Jews, Asian Jews, Middle Eastern Jews and mentally challenged Jews. And we're bringing all the gays, disabled, black people, Hispanics, Asians, Middle Easterners and mentally challenged with us to a world of equality. The Republicans are saving themselves and the Orthodox Jews from Muslim terrorists.

It's time for sheep, bees and birds to share their milk, honey and eggs. But we've got to start with eggs first. Everyone is in a shell [MIND]. The shell has four layers [closets]. The beak of a chick has a special feature called an egg tooth, which is a small, sharp projection that helps the chick break through the eggshell during hatching. This egg tooth falls off shortly after the chick emerges from the egg. Your egg tooth is made of honey. Your honey will dissolve your shell.

When I tell you that your nose knows, what I'm really saying is that your egg tooth knows. [More about how to hatch your MIND to come out of yourself, later.]

I'm an Independent who uses my nose to guide me. Your nose knows to what degree you esteem yourself so much that you have the ability to feel chosen, too. And if you believe that you were chosen, too, ask your God what you can do to esteem yourself with greater self-dignity and self-respect. The world is always watching. You and your country's actions will be recorded. Your grandchildren, let alone your children, may not approve of all the choices you're making today.

You'll discover that H/HER NOSE knows more than your nose knows. And the young know more about the coming out process than you knew when you were young.

Stealing from the poor is the most common way of cheating the system. Breaking an oath to a loved one is another common way of cheating. And using your prejudices to advance your position in society is yet a third despicable, yet common, way of cheating to get ahead.

Coveting what you've earned and learned is a safe and secure way to protect yourself from coveting what others have. Keep your eye on your own navel.

There are many branches on every tree of knowledge. And so, there may be safer ways of going out on a limb without falling. Talk to your Tutor. Transform your institution of faith. Transcend those pharaohs who run the government. Renew your HOPE in MIRACLES.

The Fall of Adam and Eve were only the first ways to describe the difference between GOOD and evil. The Adam [thoughts] and Eve [feelings] in you have already fallen and gotten back up. They've already squabbled, bickered, quarreled, disagreed, wrangled and fought one another.

You've already tasted the bitter fruits from your own tree. It didn't kill you. The secret to living a guilt-ridden life is now alive and well within you. Continue to seek answers from within and you'll grow like a tree, even if you have to make do living in an urban jungle.

Everybody thinks like a man. Everyone feels like a woman. You were made by both, so you can think and feel like both. It's not about the clothes you wear, the serpent in your tree or the worm in your apple. It's about your imagination. If you can't open your MIND, you're stuck in a very small closet that's not a fun place to be.

You may be wrapped up with sexual questions that are morally meaningful, and you may not even know it. The only way to unwrap yourself is with your nose. The only way to come out of your shell is with your egg tooth.

You can't trust your eyes and ears. People are always lying to you about the gays or the Jews, or both. You should be more suspicious and discerning. It's so easy to fall for the thoughts, feelings and beliefs of those who are frozen inside, especially if they couch their arguments in the word of God.

When Muhammad spoke about fire, he was speaking about Archangel Gabriel melting the ice within him. He was speaking about overcoming his anger at God for having taken his mother from him. He was speaking about purifying humanity from the burn of evil [hatred]. He was speaking about frostbite in a world that knew nothing about ice.

The Prophet Muhammad was speaking about the illumination [wisdom], warmth [love] and burn [loyalty to learning] that comes down from ABOVE that resembles the sun up in the sky. If you don't know the difference between one burn and the other, you need to travel.

Chapter 74
The Enrobed
Your fig leaf

You were born "nude" [disrobed]. Your parents dressed you; taught you to dress yourself; and then told you what to wear. You learned the difference between being nude and clothed early in life. You only discovered the difference between nudity and nakedness much later. "Nude" is without clothing. "Naked" is without guile or deceit.

Your parents did their best to help you see the guile, deceit, duplicity and sneakiness in you when you were a child. But they were probably very diligent in keeping you from seeing them nude.

If you happened to have seen your parents nude, that should have made you curious. It shouldn't have made embarrassed you or made you feel ashamed, unless they abused you sexually. Everyone is nude under their clothing.

But when you perceived that your parents were naked, that should have made you soulful. You should have identified with the nakedness of Adam and Eve, the prototypes without navels. You should have realized that your parents were students in this school, just like everyone else.

Every one of us wears a fig leaf. Only animals are nude, not naked.

The fig leaves Adam and Eve wore were intended to conceal their nudity, but they couldn't conceal their nakedness [guile and deceit]. God could see how physically nude and emotionally naked they both were. He exposed all mankind to how transparent we all are before Him.

God already knew what they'd both done. He already knew the difference between how He'd created each of them slightly differently. He asked each of them what they'd done, but He wasn't in need of knowledge. He asked them to help them perceive the difference between nudity and nakedness.

God also asked them, so they'd observe each other and the differences in the ways men and women deal with guilt. If Adam and Eve had realized that they were more than just nude before God, they could have taught their sons, Cain and Abel, the meaning of nakedness before them and God.

But Cain resented God for having chosen Abel's sacrifice over his. God chose to teach Cain a lesson, by asking him, "Why are you angry? Why is your face downcast? If you do what is right, will you not be accepted? But if you do not do what is right, sin is crouching at your door; it desires to have you, but you must rule over it." [Genesis 4:6-7]

The lesson for Adam and Eve was about nudity. God only asked them what they'd done to produce guilt. The lesson for Cain was about nakedness. God asked him why he felt angry, and told him the consequences for being angry with Him.

In the third story, Noah planted a vineyard after his traumatic experience aboard the ark. He made wine and got so drunk that he didn't realize he was lying nude and naked while in an intoxicated stupor. His sons [Shem, Ham and Japheth] had to cover his nudity and nakedness for him. Noah never realized how exposed he was before his sons and God while lying drunk in their presence.

When a Noah gets too comfortable, he cuts corners when confronted with his own bad behavior. He projects his guilt onto the innocent with anger to avoid his duty before God to clean up his act.

Noah deflected his anger at his son Ham for telling his brothers the state their father was in. Noah blamed his grandson, Canaan, for his own error of judgment. Clearly, Canaan had done

nothing to deserve the wrath of his grandfather [Noah] that Canaan's father [Ham] could have done nothing to avoid.

God allowed the Children of Israel to conquer the land where Canaan settled. They renamed it Israel after Jacob, the grandson of Abraham who God renamed "Israel."

Today, everyone in the Abrahamic faiths should know that we're all much more than nude, naked and exposed before God. But God could only bring us so far. The male perspective on MONOTHEISM has reached a dead end.

Now we're TRANSPARENT before GOD. We now live in the new age of MONOTHEISM with THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all. If the institutions don't get on board with this idea, they're going to destroy the planet in their maniacal effort to deny the truth about REALITY.

Werk your way through your impatience. Make your way further into your closet [MIND] to come out of it honestly, sincerely and authentically. GOD loves those who are genuine, not autonomous. Those men who are too comfortable hate those who make them look bad because of their lack interest in achieving greater self-knowledge.

Be tolerant of other's reasons for wearing a fig leaf. Be tolerant of the farmer [Cain] who covets the blessings of the hunter [Abel]. But be wary of the sailor who comes back from the sea who still can't see.

Those non-Jews who know they're living on Jewish land today have made peace with their Jewish landlords. Those who haven't are fighting a lost cause. The only way to create a Palestinian state on Jewish land is by making peace with the title-holders of that land and GOD. There's no other way to do business if you're a moral person with ethical intentions. Until the Palestinians learn to treat themselves BETTER, they'll remain stuck between A ROCK and a hard place.

What the Muslim world needs is a Palestinian state that will inspire them to help Islam change and grow. That's the only outcome to the war against the Jews in the Middle East that will produce more HOPE for Islam in GOD'S EYES. So long as Palestinians are dedicated to the death of gays and Jews and the destruction of the State of Israel, GOD won't allow them to succeed. Anyone whose nose knows anything, knows that much.

The problem with the Jewish noses that are running Israel today is that so many of them are bent out of shape. I can't straighten anyone's nose. It's been hard enough to straighten my own. And my nose was bent [gay] by GOD.

A change of heart is needed. The whole world needs to learn to ואהבת לרעך כמוך [Vahavda livarecha kmocha: love your neighbor as yourself. [Leviticus 19:18, Ephesians 5:29, Matthew 5:44] No one can simply push the teachings of Moses and Jesus off the table. There is, after all, only ONE GOD.

When your thoughts open like flowers in a vase, you see the beauty in being honest with yourself. When there are loving feelings in your heart, it nourishes your thoughts with sincerity like water in a vase nourishes flowers.

Good thoughts make you honest.

Good feelings make you sincere.

This is the foundation upon which loyal beliefs produce the authenticity needed to put your faith in THE GOD of us all, not only in the male God of your ancestors. This makes you gracious.

Your heart isn't just like water in a vase. Your heart is also like a room in your house. Your heart has a window [nipple] on one exterior wall. Your body is your home away from HOME. Love

yourself while you're in your vehicle on your journey, or you may not be satisfied with your final destination.

The window in your heart had no blinds or curtains on it when you were a child. It was only at puberty that you discovered the window dressings [sensations] your parents had on their windows [nipples].

Once I was old enough to go to school, the first thing my classmates taught me was that I was emotionally naked before them. Some of them intimidated me until I concealed my feelings just as my parents had taught me to conceal the serpent between my legs.

But my parents had had to conceal their feelings from Nazis, not just from kids at school. My parents modeled how to stay in my shell because that was the only safe place to be.

Coming out of my shell made me lose my MIND. I had no way to find my GOD without the world's scriptures. Now that I can talk about my journey, I'm not afraid to use words figuratively to describe the paradoxes, conundrums and enigmas I've been through. I'm a yin and a yang. I take up a full circle.

We've all been beguiled like the serpent beguiled Eve. We had to learn to protect our body from bullies. We had to protect our feelings from our own thoughts. We had to conceal our fruits from ourself so that we wouldn't know how nude, naked and exposed we felt deep down inside.

I had no idea then that puberty would expose me even more than I'd felt exposed in childhood. In adulthood, I yearned for my partners not to expose me with ridicule of my serpent [penis]; scorn me for being like my brother [Cain]; or deride me [Noah] because of my relationship to Canaan.

Those Muslims who kidnap, rape and torture don't have a clue what I can do. And I doubt explaining the Hebrew Testament, New Testament and Quran to them will change their MIND. Their experience of life in this school needs to be contained so they don't hurt others. They need to be put in special education classes [prisons] where they won't harm anyone else.

Both boys and girls conceal their genitals with modesty. Both men and women reveal their genitals with humility. You can obfuscate or change your gender, but you can't change your reason for having done so. Moving through humiliation to grace [loyalty] is the key.

Civilized girls and women hide their breasts in public. They understand the need to conceal their feelings and beliefs [heart and soul] from prying eyes. The guilt of a man looks very different from the guilt of a woman, just as their genitals and chests look different.

There's a tempting cleavage in a woman's chest. There's a tempting cleavage in a man's buttocks. You choose which you find more enticing. We were made the way we were made with good reason. You're attracted to what you're attracted to for your own reasons.

If you're not interested in extending your goals in life to an AFTERLIFE, that's your choice. I only care how you treat me. I don't fear trans people. I fear people who are angry at trans people. I don't fear nudist colonies. I fear people who ridicule those who go to nudist colonies.

I don't care if you're Christian or Muslim. Who is anyone to judge gay Jews, trans Jews or straight Orthodox Jews? You know that judging one kind of Jew will lead to judging all Jews. Anti-Zionism leads back to antisemitism which leads back to the kind of idol worship we know all our ancestors practiced.

You know that black people have no intention of letting white people enslave them again. Just imagine how we, Jews, feel after having been enslaved four times: Egypt, Babylon, Rome and Germany. Black people and Jews have an underlying understanding and interest in each other's

wellbeing. What God allowed others to do to us was a lesson that will reverberate through our progeny forever.

But make no mistake. We're proud of what we endured and how it's made us BETTER than we were before. Our nose knows how to make MAGIC [heal]. We're coming out of our shell [MIND]. And GOD is guiding us.

Chapter 75

Resurrection

Bearing your cross

The Romans chose to punish their enemies with crucifixion. If you aren't Christian, you should question why you think you, too, have a cross to bear. You should ask yourself what makes you think you're so similar to Jesus? Are you similar to His Father, too?

If you have a chip on you shoulder [a cross to bear] because you're Muslim, your ancestors have been murdering Christians for 1,400 years. The two of you have been fighting over Israel for as long as your tribes have been in existence. But today, American Christians are protecting Israel from Muslims in the Middle East, while some [so called] Christians and Muslims are fighting Israel's yearning to survive.

With the exception of Israel, the Middle East isn't safe for gays, Jews or Christians. The Middle East isn't even safe for GOOD Muslim women and children.

The Prophet Muhammad told Muslims that the whole world has the potential to be resurrected. Ergo, everyone has a cross to bear. He said that the Day of Judgment comes the day you die. He reminded Muslims that most people fall in love with this world. I say they ignore the potential to achieve LIFE EVERLASTING.

When Jesus was on the cross, He asked His Father, "Why hast Thou forsaken Me?" [Psalm 22:1-5, Matthew 27:46 and Mark 15:34].

My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?
Why are You so far from saving Me,
so far from My cries of anguish?
My God, I cry out by day, but You do not answer,
by night, but I find no rest.
Yet You are enthroned as the Holy One.
You are the one Israel praises.
In You our ancestors put their trust.
They trusted and You delivered them.
To You they cried out and were saved.
In You they trusted and were not put to shame.
[Psalm 22:1-5]

God forsakes very few of us. His love can be tough. But tough love is still love.

How will you get from here to THERE without tolerance for all those who seek resurrection?

How will you learn about the love Jesus bore until His last dying day if you can't even stop crucifying yourself?

There isn't a Muslim country in the world that tolerates gays. I don't believe Palestine will do so, either. I'm figuratively from Missouri, the "show me" state. Show me acceptance, and even admiration, before you promise me tolerance. I wasn't born yesterday.

Your soul should be more self-reproaching. Your fights with others are mirrors of a struggle you're having within yourself. Yet you don't reprove yourself publicly.

The war begins within. No one else's grades will be going on your report card. Just worry about your own standing in the school of life. If you kept better score of your relationship with yourself in the HOPES of everyone winning, your grades would improve.

You can see how today's doctors can reassemble bones if they're broken. Modern medicine is a MIRACLE brought to Muslims by Jews and Christians. Yet Muslim terrorists scorn the MIRACLES we've given them by building military fortresses under hospitals in defiance of the Geneva Convention.

Muslim terrorists mock the day of their own judgement by pushing gay men off buildings, raping Jewish women, torturing Jewish children in front of their parents and holding hostages to manipulate outcomes to stay in power.

When the last day comes for Muslim terrorists, the relief worldwide will be palpable. Don't pretend otherwise. All Muslims should hate what Muslim terrorists have done. Misinterpreting the Quran for personal gain will trigger lessons from THE TEACHER that the whole class will have to deal with.

Why has Allah brought Islam this nightmare if not to teach Muslims how to wake up to the way to Paradise? Why is the Middle East in perpetual night, like during the 9th plague? God's story is repeated on ever higher planes of awakening. Learn about yourself personally and tribally. I call this topic spiritual history.

It's time to testify for and against your own soul. The gays have brought everyone to their knees. Without modesty of our body; humility of our character; and loyalty to THE ONE MALE AND FEMALE GOD of us all, embarrassment, shame and humiliation will continue to drive the human race mad.

"In fact, you love this fleeting world and neglect the hereafter." [Sura 75:20-21]

Why don't rabbis, patriarchs, priests, parsons, pastors and ministers quote the Quran to help create peace and understanding? Why don't they help imams and clerics raise the grades of their constituents? The oldest need to help the youngest.

I've PRAYED in mosques with Muslims. I'm not afraid to PRAY with anyone.

Your soul will probably leave from your collarbone as Muhammad predicted. [Sura 75:26] The opening in your vase will release the spirit in you once you stop producing beautiful flowers [good thoughts]. The thoughts you proudly reveal to others will wilt before your own eyes if you're a hypocrite. Woe to those who promote hate.

Use your head. Open your eyes. Smell the fragrance of this world and use it as a reminder of A WORLD TO COME.

You can't touch Paradise from here. You're in a pardes, an orchard of trees, each with its own sweet fruits. Don't judge a tree by its gnarly bark, its bent bows or broken branches. Each twig holds the potential for budding flowers and fruit. Cherish every tree in this Eden that has turned into an orchard [pardes] over time. Give thanks for having been planted by GOD in REALITY.

What's going on between my legs is managed by my head. I don't expect my heart to love women or my soul to believe everyone. I don't expect all other genitals to be attracted to mine. The Prophet reminds me to use my head to control my behavior. For this, I will be JUDGED.

Muslims who scorn the Jews and Christians who brought them the prior words from the Jewish angel, Gabriel, will scorn the words he brought them via Muhammad. GOD doesn't work in mysterious ways. GOD couldn't be more obvious about the way S/HE werks. Inhale REALITY with your nose. Affirm, don't bother to flatter.

I've ended Volume 1 with Sura 75. Your left nostril is now breathing freely. I'm not going to offer a review of this first semester's class in Volume 2. Just think of this as winter break before we continue to the end of our scholastic, spiritual year together. In Volume 2, I'll clean out your right nostril.

It's a nasty job, but someone's got to do it...

Lucky me!