

~1.

Step by Step yew made it to Step 6,
by this Point yew may think yew know my Story,
but this is the Step it gets Interesting,
yew see, there is a fine line between Sanity and Insanity,
because most of yew are Sane, or at least think of
yewerself as Sane,
even though some of Yew believed in Albert Einsteins
Dynamic or Dark Universe,
so there is a fine line between being Sane,
and being Insane, so for the sake of Argument,
lets say Reality is Real, therefor yew can verify every
fact in His Story,
although I do see many Alternate Realities going on here,
I do not see any Multiverse's or signs of Time Travel,
No Curvature of Space and Time cause by Black Holes,
but what I do C can be Verified if its True,
but it can not be debunk without Scientifically proving its
Not,
but that is what Sheeple are Good at,
which is Putting People down with No good Reason, its Mean
and Cruel, but that is how Sheeple are,
I defend the Static Universe, as I do His Story,
and Like Isaac Newton, I do not like it when anyone
Disagrees with Me,
the Warrior in Me comes Out and IAM ready to Fight...
PTSD is a Real Bitch on Days that Sheeple do Not believe in
His Story I Tale,
so Pay Attention to what I say and how I said it,
because I would not say anything that was not True,
that's called Honor, and that requires Integrity,
as if anyone even knows what these Spells even Mean Now a
Days,
so if yew Disagree with Me that is Fine, just do Not tell
it to Me,
because I do Not Care what Yew Believe, Nor Does the
Universe,
because the way I see things is through a Wizards I,
that Means Yew must have an IQ over 180 to Disagree with
Me,
and Like Sir Isaac Newton before Me, I believe that God is

the Force in all my Equations,
so the way I figure it is Like Gods Sun,
I was Born in the Light of "Corona",
at 3666 and $\frac{1}{2}$ Valley View, just North of Corona in Norco,
so I knew there was Light in Me,
and I also knew there can be No Light without the Darkness,
and being Born an Ashkenazic Jew,
my Family hid their Heritage in Judeo-Christianity,
by Removing the word Judeo to become Good Christian's,
thus hiding the Jew in them,
and since they have been doing this for Centuries now,
they have become very good at Hating Jews for doing this,
but seeing how both of my Grandfathers were Military Men,
and High Ranking Masons, it was clear my Family had a lot
more Secrets to hide,
and if yew ever want to hide something,
hide it in plain Sight, so Numbers have Hidden Meanings.

~2.

As a Child Conceived in 1960,
it was clear at an early age,
that I was Autistic,
and being born with Autism is just another Dark Secret my
Family keep,
but Autism is a Dirty word in my Family,
so I like to be called an Aspie, which is named after Hans
Asperger,
and where the name for Asperger Syndrome comes from,
and since I had a High IQ,
this made me a Wizard,
because it took all 3,
so an Ashkenazic Aspie with a High IQ who knows how the
Universe Actually Works,
is what I call a Wizard,
not as in the Mythical Fairy Tales,
even though some of those were based on True Stories,
these Wizards are Real People in History,
and since the Last Wizard to be born was back in the
1700's,
I inherited all the Secrets of the Masonic Order from my 1st
Cousin, 5 times removed,

and 5 Points make a Star, and my Cousin "Isaac Newton" was a Star,
and not only did I get the Collective Work and Notes from all the Greatest Wizards in Time,
I inherited a copy of the Real Bible that Sir Isaac Newton wrote about,
and since he was a Descendant of Jesus who like himself was also a Wizard,
I inherited the Knowledge of how to interpret them, since they were all written by Wizards like myself.

~3.

They say that everything that ever happened, was a Grand Plan that God Created when Creating the Universe,
and this Grand Plan included Me, as it also included Yew,
but Yew and I do not see things the same way, Yew only see the World through Emotions,
and I do Not have any Emotions, and IAM Not talking about Me,
because in the Light there are No Emotions, but as for Me, my Darkside has plenty of Emotions,
so I And Me are in Balance, whereas the Story I tale may sound out of Control,
Yew have to remember that this is Gods "Grand Plan", and Not Mine,
and God can see the whole Universe, so His Story is the Big Picture,
and my part in it is just a Bit Part, because IAM just the Messenger...
And Yew are just the Sheep...

~4.

I can not remember the Day I was Born, but I do remember the Day John F. Kennedy was Murdered in 1963,
he was a Wizard who tired to take back the United States of America,
from the Banks who Owned it, by Printing Money for the Government,

the Banks Killed him as they have countless Wizards before him,
like the Dark Wizard named Lincoln would was Executed for
Treason back in 1863,
for selling US back into Slavery with the Bank,
and Yew have to wonder if this too was Gods Grand Plan,
because the Bible is very clear that the Light can not
interfere with Yewer Freewill,
but the Darkness will tell yew half Truths to deceive Yew,
and the Line between Good and Evil is Drawn in Shades of
Grey,
so to Live in the Light,
yew would have to Cut off the Darkness,
so yew can Measure it with a Micrometer,
Mark it in Calk,
and Cut it off with a Chain Saw,
if it was not for the fact that the Line is very Blurry,
and yew never know where the Light leaves off into the
Darkness,
and the Bible said that God is all Light with No Darkness,
but also states there can be No Light without the Darkness,
so my Grandfathers said it was up to me to bring Balance
back to the World,
as if this was Gods Grand Plan,
and after Reading the Bible,
I had to agree with them,
so this is His Story told by the Light Wizzard in the
Flesh...

~5.

Growing up I had to prepare for a Battle,
knowing that the War would come for Me if I did not bring
the Battle to It,
so as a Child I had to Image how I would do such a Task,
I mean how can 1 Man take on the Whole World,
so into my Imagination I went,
Armed with the Knowledge of Countless Wizards before me,
because I never Die, IAM just reborn,
so my Mind envisioned the White Wizzard,
who was an Old White Man with Long White Hair and Beard to
match,

he would come to me in my Dreams anytime I needed him,
and being born with an Autistic Schizoffective Brain,
I built my whole World around the things that the White
Wizzard told me,
and he told me everything.
Growing up I learned to tell my Father about my Dreams,
because after my Mother died in 1963 at the age of 19,
my Dad remarried a Woman named "Aloha",
and she told me that if I tale people Stories about
Imaginary Friends,
that they would have me Locked up in some Prison for the
Mentally Insane,
but my Dad had other Plans for me,
so when I turned 6,
he asked me if I wanted to go to a Dog Fight with him,
and being able to do anything alone with my Dad was Great
as a Kid,
but little did I know that Me and the Dog was going to be
the Main Event,
where the Adults would bet on which Boy and Dog tied
together by a Leash,
would Cross the Line Drawn on the Floor of some dirty
Country Barn out in the Boonies,
where the Dogs would tear each other apart unless the Boys
could break it up,
oh this was my Dads idea of having Fun,
but to make it Funner,
my Father have me Smoke Cannabis and Drink Beer like a Real
Man,
that way I would be Stoned out of my Mind,
trying to keep the two Dogs from Killing themselves,
as well as trying to Kill Me,
so this was my Fathers way of Preparing me for this Battle,
by making me Stoned out of my Mind and meaner then a
Junkyard Dog.

~6.

My Step Mother had her own plan on how to Prepare me for
this Battle,
after she interrogated me to find out where my Dad was
taking me and what he did,

she slapped me so hard on both sides of my head that both of my Ears were bleeding,
then told everyone that I stuck a long pieces of wire that were used by Cars to find Curbs into my Ears,
it was her way of Kicking me into the Curbs I guess,
but No One ever Wondered why I was always covered in Buries, Cuts and Bite Marks,
because I was a Boy who was Clumsy and always getting into Fights,
and Boys will be Boys, but from that time forward,
I never knew if she was going to Hit me or Hug me when she called me over,
and she had a very Darkside,
she would take so many Drugs that she could not walk,
and I would have to help her and clean up after her, I was her personal Slave,
and when she was Mad at my Father, she took it out on Me,
then I got to hear how much she just wanted to Commit Suicide,
and I had to make sure she did Not,
because she was my Mother, and the Word Step had little Meaning at that point in my Life, because I Loved my Mother,
and Honored my Parents and Grandparents,
and never spook Ill of them to anyone,
nor am I now, I am just telling it like it was,
because they were the ones Teaching Me the Meaning of Life, at the cost of their Own,
but the Battle between my Step Mother and I was not over yet,
so when my Father got back on Heroin, she Left him,
and she Remarried a man named Merlin, who I though of like a Wizard,
and I went to Live with them with my Little Sister and Step - Brother and Sister,
and on the Day my Step Mother told me she Threw all my Treasures away,
just so she could use the Box they were stored in so she could pack her stuff in when they moved,
she taught me a Lesson in Life I will never forget,
and that is that there are worse things to lose then

Treasure,
but I had to follow her to the Store one Night to Learn
this Lesson,
as she pushed Me to the Ground and yelled at Me that all
the Books in the World will not Help Me Win this Battle,
because No One will ever Believe those Books and Papers she
threw out,
because its up to "Jeffrey Scott Flesher" to set the World
Right,
as she used Sarcasm that mostly escapes me, since I take
everyone Literally,
so she said go tell the World about all your Dreams,
and see if any of them Believe You, or if they will just
Lock yew up...
Then she turned around and without looking both ways before
Crossing a Road,
she never made it to the other-side alive, so in Shock,
I ran home and hide under the covers like a Little Boy,
instead of the 14 Year Old Teenager who was not ready to
own up to his Responsibilities...
I keep this Secret buried down deep inside until it rotted
my very Soul,
for reasons even I do not understand,
was I protecting my Step Sisters and Bother from their
Delusion of our Mother being a Goddess,
or was it out of Shame for Not Protecting my Mother when
she was Drugged up and in one of her Suicidal Moods...
The Truth is that we all have our Dirty Little Secrets we
Hide from the World,
and telling them is never much fun,
but that was only part of the Battle I had to look forward
to,
because my Life was like me, Not Normal, so Step by Step,
His Story unfolds...

~7.

I learned in School how to behave like Normal People known
as Neurotypicals or NT's,
which I call Sheep,
because they believe they are the Animal and Not I the
Light Being,

so School is really about Learning to behave like Sheeple,
and also due to their IQ, which was normally around 100,
which compared to my 180, this meant that Sheeple are
Stupid.

Being somewhat Clumsy at Sports and other Activities,
I had to work harder,
and having Asthma due to my poor diet was No Help,
and knowing the Truth about the Universe,
was more of a Hindrance than Help,
because at School they wanted yew to learn Lies,
and be able to repeat those Lies,
and I never was interested in Lies,
so I made no effort to learn them,
I would never do my Homework,
yet I would Ace most test if I really wanted to,
and when they tested my IQ and found it to be 180,
they wanted to do more Testing to see if I was Autistic,
because its not normal to have an IQ over 133 unless you
are Autistic,
but my Father would Not Allow that,
because once People know you have Autism,
you are Branded for Life,
No One will ever Believe You,
because they will think you are Schizophrenic,
and having an Imaginary Friend will just prove that,
but like my Father before me,
and IAM a Jew,
and No One hates Jews more the the Jews do,
so I grew up Agnostic or even down Right Atheist,
because the God I believed in was from the Science of the
Static Universe,
and Not some Deity,
so I was Not about to pretend to be Normal and go alone
with all the Lies,
but I hid the Wizard from the World and told No One but the
Ones I Truly Trusted,
because I knew from experience that once I tell anyone IAM
a Jew,
they stop being my Friend,
and if I told anyone I was a Wizard,
well they would Laugh at Me and tell Me IAM Crazy,

so I learned a lot at School,
but none of it was what they were Teaching Me,
instead it was what I learned on my own,
and I was all alone,
I was the Only Wizard...

~8.

One thing I did learn in School was that Bullies would pray
on People Like Me,
who never wanted to Play with the Other Children,
so it was best to blend in,
but even that was Not enough,
because I was Smart,
and everyone in School thought they were the Smartest one
in School,
so they Hated Me,
so I learned to act Stupid just like Yew,
and I found one way to stop the Bullies,
because Me and my little Sister had a Plan,
when they Picked on Her, I would Fight them,
and a Fight is what I gave the Bully,
as I pounded his Arrogance into the Ground with my Foot in
their Mouth,
then I learned that this did not always have the Effect I
was looking for,
in fact, it normally backfired on me,
because the Bullies would see Me as the Bully,
and the Bullies ganged up on me one day and thought they
would teach me another Lesson,
but that Day is when I learned that I could Kill someone
very Easy,
and almost did so in Anger,
but something stopped me,
and I never Fought again,
I learned another way to deal with Bullies,
but never forgot how to Kill someone if I really needed
too,
my Father taught me well,
years of Dog Fights and Street Fights for Drunk Drugged out
Gambling Fools like my Father,
taught me how to Fight and Win at all cost,

and that Bully was buried deep down inside Me,
yet just another Secret to eat away at my Soul.

~9.

By the time I got out of High School,
my Dreams had only just begun,
I was in the Militia,
I fit in so well that I thought this was my Destiny,
and I quickly rose in Rank till I was the Highest Ranking
Officer in the Militia of the United States of America,
under the Constitution,
the only Problem was that the United States was not under
the Constitution anymore,
in fact it has not had a Constitution since 1863,
when the 16th President Lincoln sold it back to the same
Bank,
that my Grandfathers who sailed from Germany in 1752 On
Board the Phoenix Fought for our Independence from years
later in 1776,
so this Militia was Illegal under the Laws of the Bank,
yet its Military still swears to Defend and Protect the
Constitution,
which is very Ironic,
since they would have to Arrest everyone in the Country for
Treason to do so,
so this was a Paradox that the Militia had to work out,
and only His Story can Judge if this Plan was in fact Gods
Grand Plan,
because the Mark of the Beast in Chapter 13,
might be the Address I was Born into, 3 666,
but the 6's do not stop here, they just started there,
but that is Reading into things,
but that is what Aspies do,
they take everything Literally,
and since Sir Isaac Newton who was also an Ashkenazic Aspie
with a High IQ,
making him a Wizard,
he was born on Christmas Day in 1642,
and said his Birth Date was moved to 4 January 1643 to make
way for a New Calendar,
and then they threw out 10 Days, which made the Date the

next Wizard would be Born on 14 January,
which is my Birth Date,
and I was born into the Flesh,
and go by that very Name, since its Legally my Last Name,
so History will have a hard time getting past People like
me,
and History is about to be Changed back to telling the
Truth,
instead of telling the Lies of the Bankers,
just to keep their Sheep under Control.
As a Child I made other Friends,
as we sat down to Play Wizard Games at our Annual
Renaissance Fair,
we took an Oat to take back our Constitution,
but it would cost US a lot,
since the National Debt already means that the Banks own
the World at this point,
our Plan had to include a way to take it back without Civil
War,
which is what got US into this mess to begin with,
so we gave this Group a Name,
and called it the Admiralty,
and we would be the Admirals at the end of this Era,
and set the World back into Balance,
by Teaching Sheeple the Truth in the Bible,
which is that Money is the Root of all Evil,
and to prepare for the Ice Age,
but we also realized that the Constitution was not worth
Saving,
since it did not mean enough to its Citizens to even
Protect, let alone Defend,
so our Goal became Sanctuary,
and its something yew can not Fight for,
because yew had to Live to be Free,
so this Battle was not to be a Bloody one.

~10.

Secrets and Secret Societies are part of the World Culture,
and the Mystery that surrounds each of these Groups are
Legendary,
but this Group is the best keep Secret in the History of

the World,
I know all the Secrets in the Universe,
which comes down to just one Secret,
and that is that we are "IAM",
its sounds better when you say that Word while looking into
a Mirror,
because only then does the phrase that God Created us in
his Image make any sense,
because "I" is the Light,
And "Me",
well that is just Meat,
so its the Flesh,
and IAM the Flesh,
so the Secret was in the Messenger,
and Sanctuary was the Message that the Admiral's was going
to tell,
but first it had to execute its Plan,
which is to Break the Banks,
and Believe me, we Broke them,
so its time that the Wizards come Forth,
and tell Yew who they are,
because its not my Place to tell yew Who they are,
most of yew can Guess,
but until yew hear it from their Lips,
do not believe anything yew Hear about it,
because Seeing is Believing,
so yew need to see this to believe it,
so everything I say will some day be Proven,
that is when the Secret is out of the Bag,
and this Bag is in a Box,
Pandora's Box, and its in a Closet,
so its time to come out of the Closet...

~11.

The Bible states that God will give Yew a Sign,
and there have been many Signs that God has given,
but most of Yew do not believe in God,
not the True GOD IAM,
which is the Science of God,
and not the Deity,
like Sir Isaac Newton said,

God is the Force in all my Equations...

So go Figure...

Like I already told yew His Story is about Science,
Seeing God's Particle is seeing God at work,
but God is every Atom in the Universe,
and there is only 1 God,
the God of Light,
and the God of Darkness,
and IAM every Shade of Grey in between,
so this is my Sign...

~12.

His Story is about the Dreams I have,
where Signs can take the Form of Numbers and Patterns which
Weave their way into my Life,
but Dreams took on a Whole new Story after I joined the
United States Military.

After arriving at my First Station with the 366th Avionics
Squadron at Mountain Home Air Force Base,
where I also served on the Honor Guard,
when one day I got a note from the Admiralty,
it was addressed to "Admiral Jeffrey Scott Flesher",
when the Military Courier Delivering it to me had a curious
look in his eye when he said I have a Message for an
Admiral Flesher,
he said you are the only Jeffrey Scott Flesher in the Air
Force,
so I was instructed to deliver it to you,
Airmen Flesher,
regardless of the Rank it is addressed to,
and I said that is for me,
and without missing a beat I said,
I was prior Military before Joining the Air Force,
which was the Truth,
and I always tell the Truth,
but the Courier just laughed and said Right...
And asked me to sign the receipt, and walked away.
The note was written in "Talk Around",
a Code we use to send messages to each other,
it just said, "It Starts Now",
so it was time for me to become a Warrior,

so I proved I was the best Shot by winning the M-16
Marksmanship Medal for Excellence-in-Completion,
which less then a percent of all Military every get
Awarded,
so its so Rare that even most Military Members never heard
of it before,
but it is the only Medal Authorized by Congress that you
can wear on all Uniforms,
making it the most Valuable to me to be Awarded,
and its also the most Prestigious Medal on any Uniform,
because you actually have to Preform like a Warrior and get
the Highest Marks,
in a fast paced shooting match with hundreds of other
Military Members who think they are the Best Shot,
I also got a Medal for Meritorious Service - which as a
Computer Programmer,
I was able to improve the System Reliability by 30%,
which made the System available a Year ahead of time,
and allowed the F-111 to be the Primary Aircraft that flew
over 96% of all Sorties during the Gulf War,
so I can say the Gulf War was my Responsibility,
so I took that Responsibility Serious,
I got my Collage Degrees like a good School Boy,
but at the same time, I was in a very Bad Married and had
two Red Headed Daughters,
who had Satan for Grandfathers on her Mothers side of the
Family,
but that is my Life up to this point,
and if yew think that IAM Arrogant, instead of just stating
Facts,
yew have a Lot to Learn about who I am, because IAM an
Aspie,
and my Schizoaffective Personality blends in very well with
my High IQ,
so its the True Mark of a Truly Autistic Person,
and it runs in my Family, even Isaac Newton had Jesus
Syndrome,
so I inherited it also, as well as His Story itself,
so this is where His Story will take Yew...

The Light Wizzard in the Flesh,
will now define IAM in Step 6,
from the Viewpoint of the Lightside in Terms the Darkside
can Understand.

~14.

In the November of 1990 just before the Gulf War,
Like others, I got a series of Vaccinations in Preparation
to be Deployed,
but the Anthrax Vaccine made me feel Real Sick,
Like I got the Flu that would never go away,
and I ended up with what most call "Gulf War Syndrome",
only I had it before everyone started talking about it,
so I figured I had something Else,
mostly because that is what the Air Force Doctors told me
to Believe,
and since no one could even tell me what it is, and no two
people described it the same way,
so I had no reason to believe I even had it at that time,
but its effects were just starting to seep into my Life by
the Time I was Deployed to Kuwait,
but the War was far from Over,
in fact for me it was just Starting,
but first my Dreams became Nightmares,
and then the unthinkable happened to me,
I could not differentiate my Dreams from Reality,
I started Dreaming I was awake,
the Doctors tagged me as Schizoaffective,
but ruled out Schizophrenia,
since I knew what Reality was.
After the Gulf War of 1990 I cross trained from being an F-
111 Computer Test Station Technician,
which was an Electronic Engineer and Computer Programmer
wrapped up in one job,
to an H-60 Helicopter Crew Chief for the 66th Air Rescue
Squadron at Nellis Air Force Base,
where my Dreams got way out of Control,
and the Lines between Light and Dark were in Shades of Grey
that looked like MUD to me...

~15.

Most People have no Idea what the Gulf War was all about,
but if you think it was about Killing Slaves,
known as Third Country Nationalist or TCN's,
that would become Citizens of Kuwait,
after 3 Generations of Slave Labor to the Kuwaitis,
that lasted from 1960 to 1990,
so its also known as the 30 Year War,
so if yew knew this,
then you would be Right,
but this was not a Masonic Secret,
in fact,
it was not even a Secret,
the Results of the War Prove that,
but that is how Sheeple View the World,
if yew do not hear those words come from the President's
Lips on Main Stream News,
then yew do not Believe it,
nor would yew believe anything I have to say,
so His Story is not for the Sheeple,
its just for History told by Wizards.

~16.

The First Sign that my Dreams and Reality were breaking
Down,
was on a Day that I Dreamed I was Flying on a Rescue
Mission which retrieved 7 Bodies,
that were reported as being stuck in MUD,
which come to find out later was actually a Substance that
the TCN's used to Transfer Oil in the pipelines,
it had some Biological Organism in it that keep the Oil
from solidifying,
but any human contact is real harmful, too much can kill
yew,
a little can cause long term Neuropathy,
and other skin conditions which can lead to Skin and Bone
Cancer and Rashes,
knowing this now it seems like we would have been dressed
in Hazmat Suits,
instead of the BDU's we were wearing,
but we thought it was just MUD, and not some acronym for a
32 character chemical compound,

but after retrieving the Bodies we took Small Arms Fire
from an off shore boat,
I could feel the bullets rip through the Helicopter,
then we were stuck in the Cross fire coming from the
Pumping station were we landed,
and the Boat that was Firing at us,
only armed with 50 caliber machine guns,
we called in for an Airstrike,
then we took off in a hurry,
in the distance I saw the Oil Platform near the boat
explode,
and after the flash of Light,
the boat was gone,
but so was the Platform...
By the time we got back to the base,
I was told to get some rest,
and we would repair the damaged Helicopter's in the
morning,
but in the Morning when I searched for Bullet holes,
and found none on any of the Aircraft,
I thought that someone was playing a joke on me,
then remembered that I was not in any of these Aircraft,
come to think of it,
I could not remember who was on the Crew with me,
then I searched for records of the 7 Bodies we retrieved
and could not find any records of them,
so my head started spinning,
and has never stopped to this date,
it felt like Virago,
like I was standing still but the Earth was Spinning around
me,
I found myself writing a Report about something that
everyone denied ever happened,
so my Sanity was being Questioned,
but I learned to go along with things and see how they play
out,
so I acted like they were Dreams to the Doctors,
and Real with everyone else,
because the Doctors would have declared me Insane,
and everyone else all ready knew that,
because they knew these stories sound too Crazy to be true,

but sometimes Believing things are True is just different Levels between Dreams and Reality, maybe the Truth is just somewhere in between in the Shades of Grey...

~17.

One Night I had a Dream about a Snake Visiting Me, it told me to meet a Man in a Coffee Shop who would tell me the Truth, but before it finished talking, I was awoken by Gun Fire, which I quickly found out that a Military Security Guard, opened up fire on a King Cobra that was next to my Trailer, and it slithered under it and got away, seems like this was around Christmas before New Years, but order of Events gets confusing to me, my Memory is not stored Chronologically, instead is just a massive amount of Random Memories clumped together, and held in place by the threads of dialog, so its just series of images, feelings, and senses that make up Memories, and is really just the way I remember it from the last time I remembered it, so its constantly changing, because my mind tries to run that memory like it was a video recording, rewinding, do overs and all kinds of video editing is taken place, so that my mind can deal with what happened, and this event turned into a recurring Dream or Nightmare, in which the Snake would tell me even more Dark Deeds done by the Darkside...
Soon I found myself in Kuwait, at what would be called a Mall back at home, when the Prayer Alarm went off, this was a very loud speaker system setup around the country, it meant Pray time, and the Shop doors slammed down as everyone inside was pushed out of the shops like Sheep,

as we headed for an Exit,
a Man stopped me and said come with him for a Cup of Coffee
until after Prayer...
I did not hesitate,
I grabbed the other Sergeants and Airmen that were with me,
and we ducked into his Rug Shop,
and he dropped the Doors down and locked them,
and then he served us Turkish Coffee and told us many
stories about the War,
one was about a Reported who was killed tiring to escape
the Country with evidence that the TCN's were being
Murdered,
so that they could not become Citizens,
and that Night I found myself in another Mission,
this one led me to the Oil Fields not to far from the Base,
the Oil Fires were so bright, it lit up the night sky,
there I saw Sheeple in trucks unloading bodies into piles
where Oil was dumped on them,
and their bodies were burned,
our job was to collect evidence,
I was given a bag and special cutters designed to cut
cables, but they cut off fingers real easy,
and I was told to cut off the index finger of as many
adults as possible in the time we had,
after tagging them and filling a few bags,
the fear of cutting off my own fingers in hast creep into
me,
but we had pictures, ID's and physical Evidence,
Fingers with Finger Prints to match the ID's and Pictures,
we gave them to a Reporter,
the next day at work,
I heard about a Reporter who was found dead out side the
border of Kuwait,
so to this day I do not know if this was a Nightmare or a
Memory,
that was planted there by the Man in the Coffee Shop,
or was it the Snake...

~18.

Another time I found myself at a Camel Race,
we got to meet many Kuwaitis and even a dozen Iraqi

Republican Guards,
which one of them told me about the Reporter,
and that Night I found myself on another Mission,
this time we flew in a Russian Helicopter all the way into
Iraq,
where we were taken to see Saddam Hussein,
with me was the same Crew from my last Mission,
and the 12 Iraqi Republican Guards I met at the Camel Race,
we were taken to a room where prisoners were interrogated
and beheaded,
the interrogation was short,
since he already knew who I was and what I was doing there,
what he found amusing is that I showed up there of my own
Freewill,
thinking I could get him to change his ways,
he told me I was wasting my time and his,
because the 30 Year War would continue in 2020,
and in Hind-Sight I know that was going to be true...
So I told him that I would not allow this any longer,
its time to change yewer old ways and embrace Sanctuary,
he laughed at me and said "Wizards never Learn, the Infidel
must Die",
so I said fine,
then allow me to Die with Honor,
so I got into position over the chopping block and rested
my head in the cradle,
and told him there is no need to strap me in,
because if I move or tense the muscles in my neck the
slightest,
the blade will have a hard time cutting through my spinal
cord,
and will result in a very painful death,
so lets get this over with as easy as possible,
because yew know that I believe IAM God,
and will only be reborn as your Children if yew Kill me,
which is why yew are always at War with yewer Children,
he laughed and said do you have any last request,
before my Men cut your head off,
and I said, Just 1,
as I stood up and said, I want yew to to die with Honor.
Saddam looked at me with a strange tone in his voice,

as if he did not understand what I just said to him,
and said, you must be Joking?
No I said, yew see,
these are MI Men...
It was then that he realized that he did not recognize any
of the faces in the room,
he yelled Guards!
I said to him who do yew think let us in here?
I have one question for yew,
where is the Football?
He said I do not know what yew are talking about,
I said the Nuke in a Suitcase,
and other Weapons of Mass Destruction?
he said oh those things,
well that is a long story...
I reminded him how many fingers, toes, feet, hands and arms
he had,
and that is not even where I will start...
So yewer options are not very good once we start down that
road,
and he said
what makes yew think I will tell yew the truth,
I said, yew know my resolve,
yew know what I think God is,
and yew know I believe IAM the God of Fertility,
so I will make sure yew are Reborn an Insect that feeds off
of the Shit of Animals for the rest of Eternity,
and this is that part of His Story where most Sheeple think
IAM Joking,
but Not Saddam, he knew the Truth,
and he believed in the Prophecy,
so I told him that I already know where it is,
what I want to know is why its there,
and for yew to repent for yewer sins...
which started when yewer Ancestors destroyed the Great
Pyramids,
instead of building them as the Bible told yew to,
and then changed the Bible into a Religion to Control the
Sheeple,
because only Satan Lies about what God is,
since God is the Light,

and that Light is in everyone, and everything that God
Created,
and this is yewer Judgment Day...
I made a deal with yewer Son Uday,
its up to him and yewer Clone to change yewer Old Ways now,
if yew do not, Israel will sick its Dogs of War on yewer
whole Country,
and yew know I am just the Messenger, and yew know what the
Message is,
which is to Build Sanctuary...
So if yew want to Ascend and Re-Dimension, Yew must Die
with Honor,
so its up to yew, because IAM on a Mission to bring Balance
to this World,
yewer job is to chose what side yew are on, the Light or
Darkside...
After they cut off his head,
they stuck it in a Jar and filled it with a Liquid
preservative, sealed it,
put it in a helmet bag,
and we left.

~19.

A while later I was on another Mission,
this time to retrieve the Football that was on its way to
Damascus in Syria,
the battle there was masked by the Violence that takes
place there all the time,
so we got in and out of there without much problem...
Which actually means it was an all out battle that left
many Sheeple Dead.

~20.

After my tour in Kuwait was up,
I was on a Plan back home,
when being checked by Airport Security,
when one of the Idiots searching my Civilian bags,
opened up my personal bag,
which is used to store my shaver,
tooth brush and had a plastic container that had my mouth
Guard in it,

and he opened it and dropped it on the ground,
it was then that I lost my temper,
after all that I have been through,
this is what upset me,
I let into this idiot with every foul word I could think
of,
it was clear I had Tourette Syndrome,
then I punched him in the bridge of his nose,
and yelled at him as he went down,
then made fun of him crying like a little Baby,
saying that if I wanted to hide something I would just put
it in my Military Bag because yew can not Search it,
and I can put anything in it, Guns and Grenades...
I might as well have yelled Bomb!
Because every security guard in the place came running to
see what the problem was,
long story short was that I was held in a room until a high
ranking Officer showed up to collect me,
after a short lecture on protocol,
the Officer asked what was so important about my mouth
guard,
I told him about my Temporomandibular Joint Disease, or
TMJ,
and told him that it will be years before I can get a new
one,
he said go to Dental,
you have full coverage,
do not freak out about such a trivial problem as this,
but I was right, I just now got a new one, 18 years
later... (Now its 19, but that will change next year)
Now he said,
what do you have for me?
Look in my helmet bag and see for yourself,
as he did,
oh was all he said,
it looks just like him,
but so did the 5 before this one,
I said that means yew only have one more to go...
He just laughed,
and said lets go home Admiral,
I said after you Admiral,

and I was allowed to enter the US and return home to Nellis Air Force Base.

~21.

I was not home long before getting orders to go to Korea, where I would be a H-53 Helicopter Crew Chief for the Black Knights 31st Special Operations Squadron, where my Mission to find Footballs became an Obsession, which lead me around the World, and into situations I felt I had no way out, in battles against Pedophilia rings that were being run by using a Church as a front, so by the time I got leave after being there half a year, I was tired and sick of War, only to find out that my First Wife of that time, had allowed her Pedophile Father to get a hold of my oldest Daughter, which was about 13 years old at the time, and who was now talking about Suicide, so I never got a break, I went from one Drama to the next, not knowing what was Real and what was just a Dream, so the whole tour ending up being a Nightmare, and to top it off I broke my back in an Accident, and did not even know it till I broke it again a year later after returning home, so I really did not have a good time in the Military, because I lost track over what was Real and what was a Dream, and that is never much fun no matter who yew are, because in my mind, I knew these things seemed Real, so Real that No One will ever convince me that they did not happen, because the PTSD attacks that go with these Memories are Real, and all Reality is is just Memories, and Traumatic Memories are more Intense, which accounts for the Spinning out of Control just before an Attack every time I think about it, which is why they call it PTSD,

so Round and Round I go...

~22.

Just after returning home,
I started to fall into a very deep Depression with Anxiety
levels through the roof,
just after I broke my back for the second time in a Car
Accident with a $\frac{3}{4}$ Ton Yellow Taxi Van,
I was told that I was being Medically Retired for
Depression, Anxiety and PTSD,
when my Wife of Twenty Years told me that she wanted a
Divorce so she could move back home with her Pedophile
Father,
which started a War that was really not fun,
because I lost everything...
Because the Darkside was running this Reality,
then I learned that the Courts in this Country are ran by
Satan,
as the Courts and Police Protected the Pedophile...

~23.

So after all I had been through the news just keep getting
worse,
I had been diagnosed with a Rare form of Lymphoma,
the bones in my back where I broke them twice, the top the
first time,
and bottom the second time, at the 5th lumbar,
are pushing against my spinal cord,
causing Neuropathy in my legs and Feet,
and also partly due to Chemical Contamination,
I have Skin and Bone Cancer from Depleted Uranium or DU,
which was used for Helicopter Weight and Balance,
which was not uncommon for me to put in my pocket,
since they told us that paint will protect yew from Alpha
Radiation,
but the DU in Kuwait got airborne from dust it left as a
residue,
and I came in contact with it from Tanks that got hit by DU
Ammunition,
and partly due to other Chemical Contamination I came into
contact with,

like Sarin Gas and MUD,
and I have DNA damage due to the Anthrax Vaccination,
so I now I have Chronic Fatigue Syndrome,
Fibromyalgia Syndrome,
Advanced Deteriorating Joint Disease,
and that is just for starters,
my Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder or PTSD,
is way out of control,
and my sleep study shows Abnormal EEG and No REM Sleep,
and a Rare Sleep State Misperception Disorder,
which is why I can not distinguish my Dreams from Reality,
so yew can say that everyday is a bad day for me,
and after a few years of trying to work as a Computer
Programmer for the Government,
I was Permanently Medically Retired,
but His Story does not end here,
in fact,
it was then I decided that I should tell His Story...

~24.

Like the Phoenix... Out of the Ashes of my Life I would be
Reborn,
so death never bothered me,
yew can Kill Me but I will never Die...
Its the living in Pain part that bothered me,
but I have my good days and my bad days,
on a good day I got remarried back in 2000,
and I have nothing to complain about,
not that that stops me,
I complain all the time,
IAM a Jew,
and that is what Jews do,
and its why I hate Jews,
because hate is like complaining,
its something yew do because yew feel compelled to do so,
because Jew type of behavior disgust yew to the point where
yew hate it,
but when its Yew that is the Jew,
Yew hate yewerself for being a Jew,
and that is how yew know yew are a Jew,
because no one hates a Jew more then a Jew does,

so it was not uncommon for me to Want to Check Out,
with Drugs, or a Belt around my Neck,
because there are times when I do not want to Live this
Life,
I do not want to have to Explain it, as I am doing now,
because I know that I must take responsibilities for
everything I have done...
So my Wife has to put up with me being a Jew,
complaining all the time,
telling her that Money is the Root of all Evil,
which is Live Spelled backwards,
so she has to put up with a Wizard who can not Spell very
well,
because I have no interest in the English Language,
so I talk like a Wizard,
I have no idea if its because IAM an Aspie,
or just because IAM an Ashkenazic Jew,
or if its because I have a High IQ,
and I think that all of Yew are just Stupid Sheep,
and I keep repeating that Yew are Stupid,
because only You are smart enough to know that You are the
Light,
and not the Animal,
a lesson all of Yew need to learn,
so when I say Yew are Stupid,
IAM talking about the Sheep,
because they think that is who they are,
and wonder what happens when they die,
but the truth is I never Die,
only Yew do,
so like the Phoenix IAM always Reborn back into Yew...

~25.

I knew that at some point in my life I would have to tale
His Story,
so its why I went through all the Motions knowing that
someday I would have to take Responsibility for all my
Actions,
and as an Admiral of the United States of America's
Militia,
I have responsibilities to uphold the Constitution,

but how do I protect something that has been gone for over 151 Years?

I can Not Order another Civil War,
because that is what caused this whole mess,
nor can I Order a Stand down,
because the United States is completely owned by the Bank,
and everyone working for the Government works for the
Banks,
and the Police have always worked for the Banks,
and so did the Military,
but not the United States of America's Militia,
they are People who support the Constitution and not the
Politicians who work for the Bank,
and not those that believe that the Constitution Exist,
and was Legally Ratified to allow the Banks to own it,
because that is just Stupid,
and Yew would have to be Completely Insane to Believe that,
and anyone that tells yew it is, is Lying...

But that is how the Banks have keep this Lie going for 151
Years,

because Sheeple will believe what ever they are Told,
they need no Proof,

Main Stream News is all the Proof Yew need,

so I give no Orders and never will,
because Freewill does not allow that,
to be Free Yew most give up being Dumb,

so stop Believing in Free Dumb,
because all I can do is show yew the Light,
and it does Not allow any Bartering of any kind,
that means No Money,

No Paychecks,

No Gambling,

No Loans,

No Welfare,

No Interest,

No Ownership,

No Hunger,

No Homeless,

No Unemployment or Disability because everyone works,

No Voting, that is how yew became Slaves,

so No Slaves,

and No Crime,
its the place where nothing is for Sell,
and you pay for nothing,
everyone gets the same resources regardless of who they
are,
but everyone has to work for it to work,
there can be No Free Rides,
this is called Responsibility.

~26.

Most Sheeple can not imagine Living without Money,
or some form of Barter,
because they have never known True Freedom,
not even in their Wildest Dreams,
because those born in the US were raised to believe that
Communism was Evil,
even though there has been no True Communism Countries in
1,000's of Years,
most Countries claiming they are Communism are actually
Dictatorships,
but most of Yew know that the Governments Lie to Yew about
Everything,
yet most of Yew buy into everything they say,
so its a Paradox,
whereas I see No Real Difference between the Government,
Churches or Banks who own them all,
the Ring of Power is Hidden in Plain Sight,
even the Bible States that Money is the Root of all Evil,
so only Evil can come from Money,
and anyone dealing in Money is Evil,
which is why most of Yew Lie about Money being the Root of
all Evil,
because once yew go down that Road,
yew know that it will only Lead yew to conclude,
that this whole World is Evil, and out of Control,
so Yew Lie to yewerself about Everything,
and Believe that God is just a Deity,
and that Money is what makes the World go a Round,
so those who Sold Jesus out for Money,
are still doing so to this Day,
because Jesus said that only Evil can come from Money,

and would never use it himself,
and I might point out that he was not a Christian any more
then Allah (Muhammad) was a Muslim,
in fact he spook out against the Church for using Money...
Try Living without Money now a days and yew will Die,
which proves to yew how Evil Money is,
but Yew are just Female Sheep,
and Yew Write "In God We Trust" on all Yewer Money,
knowing that only the Dark Lord uses Money because its
Evil,
so Round and Round We Go,
in a World that Sold out to Profit,
allowing those in Charge to Scam them out of their
Heritage,
leaving them Penniless in the Streets, if they can not pay
the Interest on their Loan,
unless they take the Mark of the Beast,
which is a Credit Card, as long as yew have a Birth
Certificate,
which is also used as Collateral for the National Debt...
In the U.S. where We the People are Taxed to Death,
when the Constitution we Claim to defend fought against any
Taxation from the Banks,
yet there are those that Claim the Constitution was Legally
Amended to Allow the Banks to Print Money,
knowing that who ever Prints the Money owns the Country,
so these Sheeple Lie to themselves and Others,
because they are Ashamed at being Treasonous Traitors,
because they refuse to believe that President Lincoln was
Legally Executed for Treason,
and the Banks are the ones that put him on a Pedestal as
Honest Abe,
so I wonder who is Living in a Dream Word?
So Yew go along with the Lie that the Constitution is still
alive and doing fine,
knowing that yew are Guilty of Treason if this is True, so
yew Lie to yewerself,
when in fact it was permanently suspended till Yew pay back
the Loan,
which is what Yew call the National Debt,
and its Impossible to pay if off,

so yew go into debt until the System Crashes,
then yew Blame it on the Politicians,
because yew do not want to take Responsibility for yewer
Actions,
and no matter how yew try to defend yewer actions,
its still Treason against the Constitution,
so Yew will never Change,
Yew Will Lie about this to the Bitter End,
so yew want to Take Me to Court,
to Prove that IAM Wrong and Yew are Right,
but what is the Point,
the Courts are Guilty of Treason,
do yew really think they will Admit that?

~27.

The Weather is changing and that is a Sign from God,
its called Reality,
and History proves that Yew are over due for another Ice
Age,
and the fact is that its coming,
and the Current Infrastructure of the most Advanced Cities
on this Planet,
could not last a few weeks,
let alone a few Thousand Years,
so the Human Race is about to become Extinct,
as Sir Isaac Newton Calculated that to be in the Year 2060,
just 46 years from now,
because he knew that all of Mankind could not come
together,
and work on this Problem together,
because Money would divide the People into Groups,
the Have, and the Have Not,
and because of Money the Great War will destroy the World,
because Profit has been put above the Safety of the Planet,
and all Life on the Planet,
and its why the Gulf of Mexico is allowed to Bleed out into
the Ocean,
which will start a chain reaction that will Kill all Life
on this Planet,
and that is just a Sign that yew can not afford to miss,
nor can this be put off for 46 years while yew figure out a

way to pay for better Cities,
and if yew Pray to God to Help yew,
God will tell yew that God can only Help those that can
Help themselves,
because Yew are Powered by God,
but Yew are just Stupid Liars,
who do not even think that an Ice Age is a Problem.

~28.

Sanctuary is a Pyramid,
some standing 66 Miles tall,
like a Stairway to Heaven,
making a 500 Mile Circle around it,
to be used for Security and Resources,
it is fully self-contained and designed to provide all the
needs of every Living Being on the Planet,
and its owned by everyone on the Planet and not the Banks,
if the Banks paid yew to build it,
yew would only be Building yewer own Prison,
which seems to be the only Free housing in the U.S.,
and its nothing but a Slave Labor Camp for the Rich
Business men and Banks,
so its clear that the only way yew can be Free is to work
for Free,
this is where the Word Freedom comes from,
so everything in Sanctuary has to be Free,
including everyone's Freewill,
so the Ignorant ways of the Darkside most also be trained
out of yew,
so You will know the True Science of the Universe,
and the Truth about the Evil ways of Money,
so not even Sanctuary can deal with Money,
not even to the Darkside,
which is what I call the Government,
so a Deal with the Devil must be made,
so yew will give the Darkside all yewer Excess Power, Food
and Products,
but the Darkside must give yew Freedom,
and Allow yew Access to the Resources yew need to make the
Power, Food and Products,
and will only deal directly with those that supply

Resources,
and never Produce Products for the War Effort,
since Sanctuary can not Supply the War Effort in any way,
with the exception of products that Civilians have access
to also,
so it has to provide for the World and not the Worlds
Politics.
Sanctuary must be a place where people can come together
and work for a Common Goal,
which is a Society based on Trust in God and not Money,
where Religion, Politics and Laws have No Holds Barred,
the People in Sanctuary are Not Slaves to anyone,
the Community is Self Regulating,
a very strict code of Honor is written into Technical Data
and Orders,
that describes how to behave in every situation,
it has Step by Step instructions on how to do every job in
Sanctuary,
so its a very Structured Pyramid,
it has to be to last for Millions of Years,
Greed starts with Money and Power,
and in Sanctuary yew have None of these Things,
No Rights, No Laws, only Technical Data and Orders that
describes what yew are suppose to be doing,
and every Job needs someone to do it,
so training is required and some jobs that people do not
like doing,
still needs to get done,
so this System has to be Computerized for Efficiency and
full Coverage,
but for the most part, people can chose what Job they can
do,
so a lot of services yew take for Granted,
like Medical, Shopping or ordering Supplies online, and
Entertainment,
are still going to be there,
but the goals will be to become more Intelligent,
and push for Higher Technology to make Life easier,
yew will Build Robots to build the Pyramids,
because once yew get up in altitude, humans will not be
able to build any higher,

and also because yew will have to pour Billions of Yards of Concrete a day to finish this job on time,
so Sanctuary is built on Logic and Science.

~29.

In my Dreams Sanctuary was Created from all the Details of other Dreams,
Layer upon Layer, these Dreams took on a Life of their own,
I could see a Future where everyone is living in Sanctuary,
which reaches into the Heavens above,
so what is done in Heaven is done on Earth,
where Healthy People Live and Work in Harmony,
where Inventions are all Open and Free,
because Religion and Money is no longer a Motivational Control Mechanism used to Control Sheeple,
and there are No State Secrets,
Sanctuary does not Keep Technology a Secret,
it shares this information with the World,
along with all its excess Power, Food and Products,
to make it a better place to Live,
so that People can Control their own Destiny,
and can build a Paradise all the way up to Heaven,
because all Resources are owned by all the People and not just a few Privileged Elite Classes,
so that all of its Citizens are afforded the same Luxury as the Others,
so Greed and Crime are a thing of the Past,
and self improvement and ingenuity are inspired into everyone,
so everyone can Live the Dream,
and as everyone learns to speak one Language and learn the same Reality,
so they can shape their Future and Really Learn to Live with others in Harmony,
and not just Talk about it as if it was a Fairy Tale,
where King Author Returns with the Wizard Merlin,
even though I had this recurring Dream,
even I know that some of my Dreams really are just Dreams,
but Sanctuary is for Real,
People have been Genetically Programmed to Build Pyramids,
and they have no idea why,

because our connection to God is through our Atoms,
and most of Yew do not comprehend yewer Life at the Atomic
Level,
yew are unaware of yewer cells,
so yew only react at the Marco Level of Biology,
imagine that all the Galaxies in the Universe were just
Atoms in God,
and the Whole Universe is God,
I see a Universe that can be explained in terms of Science,
and not Science Fiction,
because believe me, I have an IQ of over 180,
and I know that the Static Universe of the Light Wizard
Isaac Newton,
is the True Science, and the Dynamic Universe of the Dark
Wizard Albert Einstein,
is just Science Fiction,
and at the Subatomic Level I can prove that to be the
Truth,
that is Science, as is the Light,
and this is the same Light the Bible talks about,
but its just in the Levels of Grey does any of this make
Sense to Yew,
but most of Yew have an IQ lower then 130,
so yew can not understand some of the Science of the Light
Wizzard,
because yew believe in the Science of the Dark Wizard,
which is called Science Fiction,
so yew have to chose a side, do yew believe in the
Darkside,
which is what 100% of all Sheeple believe in, which is the
Dynamic Universe,
where Yew are just Souless Animals,
or yew believe in the Lightside, which believes that its
God,
which goes by many Names, but in the Trinary Universe,
its IAM the Light, IAM the Darkness, IAM every Shade of
Grey in Between...
so its at the Science of the Matter and is not a Deity,
or other Mythological Being,
I could not Dream of a Universe that was not Created by
God,

and yes this is the Same Universe of Sir Isaac Newton,
and everyone uses Newtonian Math to create this Modern
Society yew Live in today,
and Sir Isaac Newton said that God was the Force in all his
Math,
and for the past 333 Years, no one has proven him wrong.

~30.

I view the World in Black and White,
if I say something is not very White,
its just a Polite way of saying something is Dark,
because if I say something is Dark, as in Evil,
people get all Upset, not that saying its White will make
it any better,
because then they will think IAM Prejudice,
so its only in the Shade of Grey that any of the things I
say make any Difference,
because the Color of yewer Skin has no Meaning when it
comes to the Light,
and I never talk about the Color of Ones Skin in
relationship to their Soul,
because only God is all Light, IAM a Light Being,
the Darkness is just Me,
and all my Dreams are in Color,
and are never what most of yew view them as,
because I live in another World,
its the Only explanation for Me seeing this Universe in
such a Different Light,
and why it is I had the Dreams I did just to Survive,
because I could not imagine Living in a World as Evil as
this,
without doing something about it.

~31.

My Family came here to Fight for Freedom,
but in 1863 that Freedom was taken away by the Banks,
and there is No Denying that,
once the Banks took over the Constitution was over with,
so why does the Military require its members to take an
Oath to defend it,
if they know that yew will never defend it?

Its a Game.

And its Not a Game I like to Play,
because this Game will take yew around the Board a few
times,
and yew will always end up Broke and in Jail if yew Play
the Game Long Enough,
so why Play the Game at all,
its Evil, and nothing Good can ever come From Evil,
and all of yew know this is the Truth,
because its like Voting for the Lessor of two Evils,
yew are still Voting for Evil,
and this is how yew became Slaves to the System to Start
with,
so the Dreams that my Family made come True,
are now Gone,
and our Freedom is gone with it,
and if I do not do anything to try to fix this,
then I am just as Guilty of Treason as all of Yew,
so IAM standing up to this Whole World,
and saying I want my Freedom back.

~32.

Some Sheeple think that I imagined this whole Story in my
Dreams,
just so I could deal with the Harsh Reality of how Evil
this World is at this Time,
and that this had more to do with a bad upbringing then
Reality,
I can not count how many Sheeple told me to just get over
it,
but the alternative is that I agree that I am nothing but a
Treasonous Traitors for not Defending the Constitution,
and all of those Sheeple who do not see it this way are
Insane for not being able to cope with the Reality of what
they have participated in,
which includes allowing the Banks to Own the United States,
and Pretend that the Constitution is still in Existence,
instead of the simply Reality that the Bank now owns Yew
and any Country yew Live in,
no matter where yew live on this Planet,
and the New World Order is the Bank,

which Controls Yew by Religion and Money,
which are the Same thing, just a way to Control Yew and the
Root of all Evil,
and there is no way around this kind of thinking,
Logic dictates that once yew remove all the details that
make up Reality,
what ever is Left, No Matter how Impossible it might sound
to yew,
must be the Truth,
which for Me, is this Truth that the Banks own the World,
and Sanctuary is the Only way to be Free,
so I Dreamed about Freedom and how to Get it,
and I set out to give Freedom to You,
and I do not Care what Yew Believe, Nor does the Universe,
because Yew are just Female Sheep who Believe that this
System of Government yew Live in,
may not be the Best, but its the best yew can do,
knowing that most of the Population is in Prison,
either by the System they Work for, or by incarceration for
Laws that make no cents,
yew go to Church knowing that 95% of all the Priest are
Pedophiles,
yet yew believe the Religious and Church going People are
the Good People,
and all the others are Bad,
and the Christians are the Worse,
since they Know that Jesus did not want anything to do with
the Church,
he said he would Destroy it and yew would rebuild it in 3
Days,
in fact it was the Church who had Jesus Executed,
so talk about Judas selling Jesus out for Money,
the Christians wrote the Book on that,
they made Jesus a Two Faced Liar by inserting Christ into
the Bible,
this was proven by Sir Isaac Newton over 333 Years ago...
So yew know the New Bible was Written by Satan himself to
Enslave yew,
because as long as Religion backs the Dynamic Universe,
which States that God did not Create the Universe,
making the Bible a Lie,

then yew Know Satan is in Charge of the Churches,
and only Satanic Sheeple would belong to Satan,
and Yew are to Scared to Stand up to that System,
because yew know they will come and take yew away,
and yew think I am Schizophrenic, when its yewer Reality
that is in Question...

So I ask yew just one Question: Do You see it this Way?
As for Me...

~33.

IAM the Light,
IAM the Darkness,
IAM every Shade of Grey in between.
IAM the Light Wizzard in the Flesh.