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...and Charlie Woram and...

Once upon a space not in time there came to be an in circling Light form not yet to be named the planet earth. Timelessly a mysterious planet of much activity and eventual mischief, a planet presence of wonderment and tentative promise thus real. Much came to witness inofby the Light before the self excluding man became Lord purveyor of the all perceivable. Answerable to the God of his own choosing.

Contrary to the divine flow, for reasons unknowable, this lifework came to experience themselves in the preferred Light of time displacement. The near all "created" by this "death" determinate being was only relevant n' revealing in the non-permanence of self. Hence there progress came to be known as progress less the same, explainableby the redundant self-reflection of self. A time ironic dematerializing reality where dreams were only real of God by the distant wakings. Understandably in the soon of love this living form, wondrous of self-challenge, came to worship God inby a deference of self to the preferred prophet. Majestic Temples rose like mountains, temporary tributes to the self reflected God. Truly what Karma incredible these earth Universe peoples came to know their love by not, hope by less and their brief successes legitimized by failure. The earth Godchildren seeded love by forgiveness (loves burden). Conceivably it is true there has never been in the Light history of God a life presence more devoted to suffering. And as Yang came to be known as Ying therefore a life being more ripe to the God miracle knowing themselves inofby the Light. AS we approach the time of now forever.

So true to the God irony of themselves that they came to know their divinity by the preferred ephemeral of faith and the many other temples of choice, the most eloquent endorser became death. And as such they lived to die while dying this became their miracle. Not God's. And from this river their life flowed. They killed one another and called themselves men of peace. So true of sad be truth these brave n' delinquent children of God came to know the hope for their children in apposition to themselves. And so hope became brief and temporary the earthly path to the infinite Eternal. So earnest of God they believed the shared suffering extinguished the same hope...often forgiven as the same. They were born to die. They built and dreamt what they destroyed. Claiming knowledge the future of their own. Hope loves progress. Guaranteed again forgiveness' folly. And again. Happiness the mirror of unhappiness. Suffering

companion to joy. And anger warned that anger be more. Always time always naught. Death became life's partner. And love calculated. What magic curious divine riddle shaded as the same? What God so decree's? Man's not God.

So promised of themselves as not that one major religion offered Creation's destruction, as God's hope be promise. What God build's to destroy, but man's. Many of most divinely wrought believing their Holy Books the true flesh of God more than the waiting dreams of their children. And so we breathe wise of waiting...

Peoples of consensus favoring the eternal seed delayed, the earth people knew their witness as seen, felt, inherited, imagined or destroyed. Meaning they believed in themselves. God ruled by their worship. And all was as true of God as brief. Heaven was distant that life be more. And the children waited. And as stillness do. Fighting wars reclaiming the peace denied. Not having learned to breathe: You can't have an enemy without being one. Authors of themselves their lives continued. Preferring inventing to detecting God's ideas. Building self-reflecting dark machines. Dangerous machines that will reverse God's Creation and there's. What God seed so blossoms

And truly of God amidst the hope of these contradictions the earth people loved each other dearly, they feed their children before themselves, they hoped that life be so and their prayers were as true as themselves; yet true of beauty well growing of God the self defining ones continued to make of time less thus bequeathing the vacancy to death. Themselves. We proved ourselves the perpetrators of life because we were the masters of death. What Temple's did we truly enter to commune with God? The givers of time became the deniers of time, the extinguishers of the Light.

And their intelligence grew by their agreement. They came to experience more of themselves inof God by their owned creation than as themselves created divine. Noted scholars, theologians agreed with their own successes, forgave n' punished their failures silencing most often by reward. Apologizing to the impatient God their preferred contradictions. Excusing the essential flaws to faith. And when one religion claimed exhaustion's birth another rose. Further evidencing God's Creation more flower than seed. And all of form chaste of dream always volunteered to death. No reality "change" was beyond their temperament since reality had become their own. Any journey beyond "times purpose" became diluted to the common wisdom. The earth's peoples built two sided fences and knew them by many sounds: Progress was but

one, government another, sanity one more, laws you know, freedom offered as denied and assuredly the most insurmountable fence you know by waking. Each fence holding intruder and builder apart the same. Each fence built of in time displacement. Fastened by death banishing life where away? All self approved of by God. Freedom became the protest of a people born free imprisoned by hope. Remembering to forget that freedom given once is twice denied. And truly when their power of death through life was not tender touch enough, the earth man built machines that multiplied death the more. Beyond lives witness. Do you understand?

And so progress became strange. And dark. God be less that man be more. No longer did mirrors cast a true reflection. Man had claimed Creation to himself.

Throughout this grief lonely thinkers many modest of life marveled of time. We laughed and we prayed. We lived. We died. Witnessed as we slept by our dreams, we waited. We continued. Scholars by whatever attendance to self, many silent to histories telling, quizzed times fading contradictions. The noted Aristotle believed himself to think that time was a numbering process based on the before and after status of motion. Plato insisted upon himself to think that time and the Universe were inseparable. The beautiful Egyptians willed themselves to believe that life was changeless, sensing historical events were superficial occurrences with little relation to past or future. Some of their "primitive" ancestors felt to realize that time was an issue of rhythm. The gentle n' nice Hopi Indians had no word, no grammatical structure for past or future. M. J. Guyua regarded himself to believe that time was a product of our imagination. Not a consequence of our experience. Descartes, St. Augustin, Emmanuel Kant and others speculated on time speaking to absolute time, relational time, the eternal, symmetrical time and more recently there is imaginary time. What of life that is not timely construed you know to breathe. Yet the Universe truth resides elsewhere. The earth man became so immersed of times design that in 1752 the English government decided to adjust their calendar to be in harmony with Pope Gregory's 1582 calculation, people protested certain their lives were going to be shortened by eleven days. Anger gave to riot on determining they were going to lose eleven days of pay. Man n' time and space had become interchangeable.

All is material except time. All material is motion therefore has sound. All materials are unique unto self; therefore the sounds are unique. The sounds further distinct by interaction. Light is non-distinct, all distinguishing, unbordered all embracing, non-excluding. Yes in non-time all is of by the Light. In time the near all is displaced. (Displacement causality near the

same). Certainly of true only God can displace creatively. The earth people are devoted to the opposing n' de materializing causality of themselves thus immersed in the material formulation "that which begins ends." The aforementioned is of...choice. The Light affluence awaits as we continue to approach "The time of now is forever." Please be patient you will come to understand.

And so we live ruled by time while dematerializing all by our consignment. What is the clearer knowing of time? What truly of time is so true that dreaming to breathe elsewhere denies conception? What of the Light Spirit do we bequeath ourselves away by our temporal embrace? So punished are we of punishing others, one of times lordly contempt's...sensing otherwise denies hopes instruction.

Still the mist of the Lilly we touch as tears our soul, still the God tender smile on the baby child we know without contemplation and always we feel the poetry of our love without restraint however denied by the sad efficiencies. What remarkable we are, burdened deep of life yet aspiring of dreams the better way. And so well loving of our children unless adult child you are. Whatever darkness falters our body soul still we yearn the livelier path. Easily desirous thereof and assuredly of life so much more yet to come.

Will you understand to abide there is no all representative Universe time, such time you know as self denied is an earthly machination. Follow this companionship, we are not alone, you read and as such loves hope prevails.... Accepting that "in the beginning" the Universe is not by our labor, not our neighborhoods witness. And so by what beginning can we know by knowing. Such is the time irony of our esteemed truth. We can only "know" God by displacing the Light, however temporarily. And so by defere3nce sad we prefer ourselves. Not to protest this sadness bad or good, just so. Certainly we witness this thriving despair by our daily chore, often lonely more. Do you not sense truly the waiting more, denied by less claimed as more not enough that the same is not otherwise. And so progress always needing progress more, we spend our time rethinking, rebuilding, relocating, reinventing, researching, and remarrying. Be patient please no garden grows as one flower. The Universe is but one location unless your eyes see all as God. (I) beg to whisper one guest ion please, if the Universe is one location how can we relocate? Understandably we are pleased by our apologies forgiven by what kiss not the same. And still we talk about absolute truths, the fearful fiction of ourselves. We are like magic looking for the preferred magician. We are lost as found so brave and true, let us continue that hope need no

effort but you.

We live declaring all dreams our own, authors of all except ourselves.

Yet as origin n' source our timely search continues self anointing, our truest vessel time vessel not. Again we are not privy to the beginning of the Universe, the Universe is expanding or otherwise-absent are the two parameters consistent of self that would allow us to fruitfully resolve ourselves in time, except by displacements folly... our dematerializing way. Clearly by assurances logic if there is no Universe time then there is no displacement, one breathes the other. Meaning to say time claims displacement to self by all tragedies, one as life seeded by death and as such God proclaimed. Displacement meaning the time needed to arrive from hither to yon. Be this your lovers kiss as kissed, yourself by what divine writ deceased, your body aging twisting soul from flesh and the many other sadly separations we thrive. Acknowledging the instruction body and soul are two, proving of earth is not God's. Sadly shared with the great man. Parent of self. Machines nativity awaiting. And as body not soul we have the religions, God's governing exchanging the divine child to the preferred man, displacements servant.

(This door opens kindly by your patience).

But within n' as the Light body and soul are one. Understanding by the birth of your eyes perception the Light is the only non-displacement. "I" know by the weight of your preferred tragedies, your logic's breath leads elsewhere. But what map's brag "you must die to go to Heaven" deserves the fullest navigation. Yet our sails are cast faith our winds direction. Yet what currency is not worth the saving, what reasoned wind proves ship not anchor, I am asking not to say what else do we deny ourselves inby time. Much of all engaging has form dimensional, triangulated casual time effect polarizing the Light as densities whim, the earthly travelogue. We witness our family's blossom purpose be motion alive, directions chore we thrive. Yet this charmed mosaic is ours not

God's, minabilist of soul we are, measuring hope not prayer measured by another displacement and that be language. So by our witness we witness naught. All governed mightily by the Lord benefactor death. Our tutor our companion ourselves. A timely effort to collect lives birth our own. Curious do you agree? Our timely denying of God as forgiveness, as prophet's profit be God, we became silent of the Light that we could sing ourselves as praise to God. What prophet true not you, God's lesser child divinely derived. What greater displacement "your heavenly reward" not you.

Your life loves hold worth sharing speaks to sing truly

“That which begins ends” is an earthly worship incomplete. And so be so. And so we live by not. Dematerializing our self-segmenting soul body unto the final dreaded separation. Esteemed as Heaven’s promise. Reincarnation n’ Resurrection’s gardens toil, displacements not the same. Attendant of the Light all-inclusive, not displaced, the journey and destinations greetings are one the same. The Light conversant. Reciprocal and Reciprocating. The carnational flutter. The breathing of God’s dreams the Light flow uninterrupted. Spherically the refining Light holograph, if form you must. The Light flow’s earthly root and seed. These words gathering will be more certain of clear by your labors gift. Our greatest “talents” we only hint as dream Eternal, temporally repressed.

Karma is God’s presence disguised as ourselves. Unnecessarily.

We are not alone, Godcompanion well born evident Godsoulprint. Miracle awaiting miracle more. You are Light in tuned, otherwise by your disposition. I am not dark to know that the Light be clear, lost of hope. Prayers sponsor. We have arrived by the darker truths. And so I write you. Well of my love of you aspiring. Truly I sense to know as breathing reminds our heart many of our species have been denied; loved not as loved, afraid less reason, success by failures requisite...still love remains love. And fear be less afraid by patient chore that love holds well. Hope the same. But understand if by love you choose: the time of now begs prayer’s deed unlike ever before that life be love. And children grow. Many are lonely of food, many lonely of shelter, the alm of medicine, many lonely of hope’s ease. But more dwells that cannot be explained as word enough, our time is different, we have made of death communal nest. Lost displaced wanton by prayers wit lost again. Man’s surrogate technology warns this unkindest truth. Announcing the death of all God’s peace. Asking what machine exhales man’s will not man. We have arrived esteemed man’s family, not God’s.

What pain’s benediction has fettered our souls as such that life be not life at all. What prayer then speaks our voice? Yes many hunger of loves nurturing as others thrive the same, many sheltering in splendor others by the cold wet of their skin, some life to die well counting seventy five years-others by the same birthright thirty nine allotted despairing years. Witnessing their family’s eyes. Unlike yours? And the weapons rise as if seed of this, always the weapons, the terrible machines. So much of God’s flesh labors to improve these sad sublimation’s. And so evolved no greater weapon than choice bequeathed. Known by many words disguise, one is

civilization, another is success.

Still what joy of heart the earth people remain, burdened choice of self, yet the dance continues. And still the children promise our rebirth. Knowing we are the good from the bad. And striving, suffering kinsperson that tomorrow's unbearable pain will be less the fire by our extinguishing tears. And our years past, slaves to one another, we became none be not less - the kinder thrift. The unkindest promise hides our truest love. Always the children lovely, curious gift. Thus sensing beyond knowing the beauty kindness of the Light. So be so we have arrived exhausted of our success to the Light. Affluent of spirit's promise. The wakening dream. Can there be any doubt we will choose the Light? And so be chosen the same. Alive of God's breathing our labor passed from our parents to your children's child uninterrupted. For there is God. And we are waiting as the time of forever approaches. Yes there is God. And we are choice.

Will you consider by the cherished waiting flower of yourself, by the Light unordered flower of yourself-consider the rivers prayer, the chipmunk (all) embraced...of Creation undisplaced. Consequently by your kind births offer to these words you are invited, do not disqualify, but qualify. Certainly by your first heart beats agreement do not disqualify self to any so7und. Let us learn by evolved loves agreement all is important, inter connected, God congenial. Nothing less that less be yourself. You are benefactor of whatever life infinite be Eternal. Yes all is important all is wonderful all is of the un bordered Light thereof. And so be so all easily loved the Light be you.

Given man's nature chosen of self in time, consequently expressed in the many labors n' yearnings of andby self...resultant in the many dematerializing (destruction's) (ie) aging, always death, relocating, rethinking, the same apology again preferred as forgiven-the question becomes (will time displacement be) the planet earth's contribution to the Cosmos. Our plight blessed of choice is a Cosmic happenstance. Relevant n' revealing reciprocally the same. As our eyes are ofby the Light seeing as seen this will be more clear.

From the inception of man-woman as perceiving beings the earth people have been preoccupied with doom, the end days. Now man devised of self reflecting machines the communal quieting, the death all has become the impending choice. Spherically the fires flow. Will it be man's destiny, the silenced woman, unresolved of times causality to introduce the sad polarizing of self to the ever-present Cosmos. Further diminishing the Godmaterial Light beyond

the redeeming self. And the neighboring other life form planets.

However separated of spirit there remains the designation well known of Godsoulprint whispered as you, a place whereby the earth person can glorify“life” well of Eternity. A place of partiality called Nirvana, bliss, answered prayers; known of the surface as the precognitions, luck, coincidence, the dreamings and further residing the great mystery the well spring devalued as death. The presumed telling mystery of all on the planet earth, linearly so. A few of you have found this garden self, the quieting Nirvana; some beckoning others “join this journey”. And so you did. And as such did not. Desperate men well nourished of opportune exhaustion, less so the God cherished devalued woman, made of presence’s offering the less through the deceptive

“And essential” more of self. Believing worship the equal of the Holy deed. Kindly gesture well aggrieved of soul, loftier Temple. Certainly by worship affection of self glory acknowledged, but less the seed than by love the deed. Assuredly not God’s fuller orchard. Please by patience be kind, I do not as contempt is contradiction-disqualify and so decry. I pray to wonder why, offering spirits riddle God be more. Why are your Churches, Mosques and Temples the only institutions from which you do not graduate?

This place of Nirvanic bliss, acquired menu born of amiable prayer’s deed as done know your dreams as they know you. Those self esteemed of God preferred as chosen beckoned followers as seeds do flowers, silencing themselves as shared God’s lessons. The same those taller on their knees than standing up, believing to be good practice belief enough. Learning God’s sounds but not dancing to the music. And what magic these men, the deed easier than the worship that God’s Light flowers do grow. Loving not that they be loved but that you be so, having learned of easy toil be self...any idea is a divine idea if it’s divinely expressed. What burden that God is your weight, but joy unequalled. And so the divine became the man beyond the word that God’s chores be done. The followers became as they choose, no less God’s children, but by their own estimation prevailed, as silence be less. Sister4s and brothers all born of Holy fluid who petitioned a path and so became. While holding the Nirvanic way before their eyes blindly of deed they advanced themselves to God. And so we became not of God less the deed. And dangerous. And dangerous more again. And again, lost of the Light. Pleased of self.

What is this path in the many ways alluded thereof, otherwise mysterious. Like a flower’s birth warmed by the stars can this searching called self be realized beyond the adamant displacing? What answer is yes more the same? Essentially that breath be so. And no other way

but so. Still self spiritually well imagined. Light intuned. Light denied. Always God assisted. Let us reach. And be together the better of God that so be so. And as prayers deed-deed so be so.

What lien we compel that ours not God's makes love of silence? Our self preferred as choice not God, understanding that only God can displace as life not less. And the Light beofby God is the only unbordering, the infinite Eternal. Source origin the same. All embracing word n' deed the same. Ourselves we brag to breathe otherwise disguised. Apology not humility. Heart's collection be words the endless brevity. And other sad displacements true. Denied no less forgiven. Apologies requisition. Truly there is no magic. Love is the rest is not. You need more guide than pain's assist? Hear the same apology tremble twice your lips, hurry feverishly wonder why.

And yes be not but yes enough you are not alone. The spherical awe. Unrelenting loves companion affluent well beyond words rebirth. The Light conversant self. God caressed un bordered so. The choice be not deed disproved by approvals concern. As fruit are examples trees the same, yearning to pray that your reading is the better writing that we both may be so. Spherically all so is so: Linearly the Holy Bible offers, "In giving you have received." Spherically the song is heard as sung the same. "In giving you have already received." Congruently you and the God Light are one. All beneficiary as such. Choice prevails, one of One, echo's breathe. Alternatives abound, linearly acquiescence esteemed. Loved of man silenced of God... Please understand before love becomes the deserved insult; I do not cultivate good from bad. Nor what evil be done better undone. I wander n' wonder to what kindness is degree. And what danger prevails. I offer no apology polar to forgiveness. And make no pretense satisfied. Correct me if I'm wrong preferably if I'm right. Love me nonebeless the same. AS I do you, easily of self. Happily in awe of you. Denied by modest or contempt waiting the evidence be as we breathe. I claim no authorship here but thankfulness and respect. And joyfully of awe what fruit derived. The smallest seed wait's the kindest apple some trees fall. Some do not. Both the same as risen. I remember not to forget stepping out of church after the mischief of my worship, a nice man once a soldier who dreams and sings the quitara; any way be the way while locking the church door closed the young man patient of soul offered words Light of bliss, "perhaps there is positive time. " Sometimes sounds are heard, as the Light collect's the eyes. And knowing is presence enough. I said thankfully, " God bless you." Words more of hope than less of myself. If whistling I could walk away whistling I would, thinking instead. Of course time as a measure of

our motion, whatever the presence oblique so well disguised, does not have to be an ironic acquiring, an instruction conflicted, polarizing endlessly the diminishing self-rendering us inevitably blind of God. Hopeless. Alive to die, mans singular n' communal bequeathal, funeral unfitness. God sublime not dying as death we know, memory-loosing sigh of us. Darkening divine perception. So compelling of death that even death would not remain to witness our demise. Such is the time of now. Man's time. Our success. Yet as the kind Christian at he door touched the Light's shadow (is the shade Eternal) no darkness except by our labor preferred. Flesh and deed evidence true, contrasted spherically, what yet can be. Wondrously beyond wonders estimation. Already is by loves effort wrought. Awaiting prayer's balance word's deed as done.

Why have we walked to pray this path, I do not know to tell. Assuredly there is a reason divine more than man? Man is not God. God be so. Yet I know what I am as I do thus I am. And truly I pray by your breath's dream these words will thrive the fuller garden, less the thorn more the flower's seed. What reflection is not less the mirror's desire?

What could this Light time be, so different from the annoying brother ourselves by what love so well esteemed. Thus forgiven. Allusions of entropy, decay, displacement- yet symmetry the Light we are reciprocally aware. What is this Light time? Beyond the presumed celestial gossip of our species. Light enfolded before our unreceptive eye: Appears, the beckoning Nazarene, our other brother's in the Light Mohammed, Moses, Krishna, Buddha. And of course you. Spherically intuned, ourselves, Light communed. Glorious of self well spent. Love evident by the lesser evidence of self still love. All dreams of flesh are soul God never apart. Separate not apart. Does science now speak the enlightened voice of man? God's voice is one voice God's.

What form speaks form that we are informed' like Pythagorous Golden triangle aren't we? Well borrowed from the Light, God's petition well advanced. Oh the earthly dilemma, one of process constrained as form, constant dematerializing- the passageway of self. Whether this be church, tree, alleged mouse or beloved woman. All form agreed no less the same by name not the same. Forms content exchanging density n' nimble mass, aggrieved dimension, cause to whose effect while polarizing. Seemingly triangulated observed the nice bearded man conversing with God, wondrous curiosity:

(father, mother, child) (past, present, future) (Life, death, afterlife), (solids ' liquids,

gases)(three dimensioned acclaimed) (here there in-between) (late, early never left).

Materials all exchanging the same not the same, stalled, displaced through time. The linear accolade, earthly moonsets dance. What silent prayer's construct? Linear passageway, spherically attuned, space-time non-continuum secured by the loftiest credit ie death.

What else is spherical, playful holograph, precognition's you've heard, sleeping dreams permit, luck unthanked, coincidence rehearsed. And more yourself you'll see.

I am lost of thought thinking I might perceive. These displacing forms aglow, life process you prefer, manifest consequentially volumed forms-relevant in time through the repressed casual polarity evident pain... futile attempt to make better the same. Darkening lullaby: War's lost of peace desiring peace, cures to diseases evolved as aspired linear man, aging beauty's brief, death by dying stilled and birth by what duality not triangular. Man's disheartening-maturing displacement of the Light. What sound do you prefer not fear, displantings, may I ask your name? Timely deferred while watching not the beautiful Universe unfold your eyes caress. The chipmunk threading God's tree, the stars applaud what name material Lightfulness. Yes sadly there is no flawed illusion, no perception inconsistent except us. God defined awaiting God.

What more disguise complete but time shuffling space. What answer that does not begalm's of the better question, both parent n' child everlasting

Let us better look our eyes to see further past Mr. Pythagour's Golden Triangle, allowing logic fastens key and door as one. Are not prayer's the same. The gentle Rabbi offers, "prayers are not answered they are the answer." Explaining perhaps why after prayers flow people feel no need to wait. Unless you do? Returned to logic, the deaf man's irrefutable song.... Strangely this triangle when drawn smaller into infinity never loses its form. Displaced in time accordingly configured remaining unlicensed of

Thought the same. Am "I" correct this form by lines agreement relishes 45% 45% by 90%? Visually displaced in by time. What happens when our formulation is bargained without time's intent; the evolving, impended, refining Light, the golden triangle falls into a straight line? Infinity immediate begins to yield to the Eternal, of course a straight line can only occur as by infinity...endlessly displaced time. If infinity by time you insist: One point opposite the initial interruption, casually called distance, measured by elapsing time's agreement (Advanced earth mathematics tells that there can be no straight lines in the Universe). Except and essentially so in

time, affordable only in a straight line time intersect world. What doors open only partially closed relevant n' revealing-the mysterious ways intact the earth people know as inter stellar travel. One more question begs no prayers answer.

Indeed asby deed Light eventually curves never left, "returning" to origin source if you will, only in time perception does Light appear to flow in a straight line. The confusion is further accentuated as mirrors reflect, meaning to say the human life form see-experience Light emitting from a source like a neighboring star. Earth scientist offer. We cannot simultaneously realize or witness Light fromthe second perspective like ourselves. Further evidence the linear self is displacing repressed of the Light. Yes a straight line, whatever the formulation is a self extinguishing energy source or presence. Constantly leaving the initial previous source of self be this God or your last thought always incomplete, and so we exhaust aging the near distant Light away. Reminding metaphorically by the simpler ruler, a straight line justifies explains the same by leaving the same behind. What third inch, minute or dream having not forgiven the first? Two fruits from the same God's tree invite questions answer: What happens when an earth person by whatever instrument including self encircles the often of always, returning to origin as source. The natural flow divine, the Light refining not self extinguishing displacing progress. The second question we know to live, suppressing the Lightflow encouraged haste-allowing the dissatisfaction of the contrasted self. Causally licensed replete as naught. Joyous limiting profound, acclaiming our time ironic selves always breathing "that which begins ends." Man returns to himself as source not God as origin. What follows literally: life attended by death's author, the endless redundancy all complete while incompletely so we think and the pain. The unhappy fears angering many. And the many linear industries self-reflecting thereof. Tragedy's continuance the apple the seed the same. Why? Man cannot know all and remain man. Yet Again why the then of such as before, I don't know. And the Holiest words I know are, I don't know. God knows. I don't know. What thoughts shadow is shade, one is this: we are not neighborhoods within a planet, but a neighborhood of planets. Reciprocal n' reciprocating and as such relevant and revealing. The stars beckon no transport needed but your names response. Do you comprehend where Heaven lies? Not away Light's darkened disguise, timely self-disfiguring contrast. What Ying explains Yang enough awaiting. The dark warms the day as Light, holographic miracles enfolded, you are unquestionably of any answer one. Unless you prefer otherwise.

Can Mr. Pythagoras Golden Triangle help further to perceive the earthly dilemma, our sometimes beautifully mirrored dichotomy. Can we agree by what kindness or hesitation that the Light is the ideal refinement of God's Creation, more correct to say refining. Refinement hints to times consent, refining to the Light continuance, the unordered dream Eternal. New worlds. Consider recalling the stillness of our shared self, the Spherical availing. "We do not engage the Light the Light engages us." And this visit not preferential unless you persist not, the Light is undisplaced accepting all. Unless you defer from your self away, ironic splendor. What earthly yes is yes enough not adequate Light's culmination. The earthman and the awaited earth woman are only as fruitful as our next disappointment. What omniscience echo neighborly resides? Progress is progress naught. We live answerable to death's instruct, the discerning accomodator. We live to prove we are alive. Willing eager to listen to any evidence contrary. We are a material bliss dematerializing. Dying lives not by birth bequeathed. Choice prevails angrily.

Are your deaths undesired, your lives un-lived? Of what death do we speak? Silenced witness conversant alive. Prayers willful deed argues modestly, religious consent, you must die to go to Heaven. The words sing themselves, our lips prophesy. "Your Heavenly reward." "Are Father who art in Heaven." And truly the words most feared of solitude's explanation. "We are gathered here today." What sung as heard before singings vocation, Spherically attuned. Do you hear to feel the happiest song now sad lived as written, "What could have been."? Waiting birth foretold the most compelling displacement anguished of God. Yourself amazing. When all is gathered as petitioned. Done forgiven as loved, you remain God's nest. Not alone. Yet so

Understanding to prove God we doubt. And by proving we be more? Conflict prevails happily that the Light be so? Silently more than Light intended.

The magic of thought so easy. Spoken as delivered. Body and soul are two. Taking which turn, God forgiven as the same. Proving ourselves so we live. Curiously dangerous and sad. Forgiven blood unrelenting God's neighbors foretold. What garden God man preferred as thorn? Taller on our knees than standing up.

Yes we love. And truly well. By hand or love itself. Waiting quietly silence by degree. Challenging obstacles external the same. Loving temporarily?

Accruing Spherically. Always the same. The same is not. Yet is. Forgotten as forgiven? What forgiveness that love be not the less. Forgotten as forgiven? Always the words. The words. Delivered as not. Yes is no and maybe isn't. Hence what foe of thought that in mid sentence be

not returned as friend. What an amazing fire we build. The smoke smoke's disguise. May your reading be the kinder listening of these words. But words we are. Until we arrive. "Wanted dead or alive." You see the trick again.

Do you understand enough the doubt not doubt enough, each time the earthly schism (that which begins expires as the same)...polarizing apposition, the cause needs whose effect and again and again the tri-dimensional world invigorating the Light as naught. Conflicted truth's consent because in God not so. Yet so. Cause...effect graciously what polar of God still God. We cause what polar effect what consent consensual the same, temporary becomes a friend, releasing the Light interrupted, repressed, displaced i.e. dematerializing. As not opposed to the Light refining. We settle unsettled promising the future ourselves whether this be aging, forgiving ourselves a tree replanted, the wars the wars what sad fraternity of one, legitimizing progress by denying the same. And of course explaining our prayers to God that they be heard. Always relocating as these words which one next. While waiting to die preferring a hot fudge sundae to Heaven's delight. And yet another relocation, resurrection one, the other way the same now reincarnation. By and bye Lights chorus the same. Uninterrupted except by life, not by breathe but certain choice. Please understand truly I don't complain, I marvel. Weighted anchor more than ship still we float. And marvelously, this you know. Imagine

Ourselves born as delivered. Godsoulprint alive...

*The ones called poor are in need of nourishing foods. They are in the desperate need of good medicines. And if so inclined, lovingly taught how to read and write freely. The nice and wonderfully rich are in need of charity. "Charity for the rich." Easier for a rich man to walk through the eye of..." the nice and gentle Mr. Turner generous and alive. The nice Carnegie person, all those library's. But why does a one legged banker need twenty pairs of shoes. The soft radio offered ten years ago, in the City of Angels man visiting himself generously walking a spiral stair case made of sixteen carrot gold. Do "I" intrude not knowing? Straight up and down a little humility. Why do the gentle rich enforce the law's they sponsor. When I returned from the war place denied as Vietnam, the news paper offered,"The gentleman who cleaned the Oval Office paid more taxes than the strong, brilliant President Nixon. Was this public servant not a nice man except by our witness? And if a poor man became rich would he abandon his neighbors. What dollar given less loves labor still love the same? Oh dear Oh Dear....

Can this transcendence witnessed of word, temporally constrained, form eternally still communing with the intended human form. Ask Mohamed, Jesus, Buddha or Krishna, yourself on the better day. What distant futile translation needed to explain their way? Eternal communion as you live. Light affluence breathing eloquence enough.

Can such DNAs transmuting, transcend beyond the mass-density earthly form, well secured by internal-external conflict. Yes can the triangulated, bordered, displacing earthly formulation attendant of "reality" arrive blissfully Lightfully intuned, beyond words carriage and perceptions folly? Beyond our heavenly explanations. Beyond the temporal bliss displacing of the Light, luck love coincidence and lofty intuition. Yes beyond the Light touchings of my brothers and sisters, remote listeners, remote viewers, dream travelers, regressors many times experienced imperfectly as insane. Unshackled of reality dreamers who sleep awake. Winds of the soul. Meaning all. What question asked not answered as the same, prayers delivered as received. However displaced as congratulations. Not less but more by success be disguise agreed, twice the deceit. And more. But again what tricksters mask does not conceal the kinder face.

Further yet beyond pleasantly stepping, quietly past self-relevant doors be fences, further past away now closer. Asking? Cannot the nimble chores of Krishna, Buddha, Jesus, Mohammed and others of God embraced, be the self ourself by the brevity of one dream? One choice. And so. As so be so. Companions of one yourself. Assuredly less the miracle more than man. One choice is done. And be. Words only wonderful do you agree? Then be so then be not, the mirror is yourself you see. Otherwise preferred. Self-displacing, away again to the next missed opportunity. Simple he falls or does not. On this planet the same yourself.

Further yet yourself not faraway, if you will step beyond language, further closer, beyond dreams conceivable (beyond distance)...doorways the determinate heart sounds of Abraham, the Torah, the Four Fold Way, the Bible, the Koran (yourself watchful beyond awe's reflection)...can not these throbbing words be source. Spherically accrued. And if so yourself the same. What map reads those words more your soul beyond waiting consent, soul body's breath. Presence. The doorway accrued of self beyond time's registry. No poetry's trumpet here, but fact, as seed is flower. Yourself not? Purity of logic the sun does rise. What mathematics writ heals the way? Can we see to hear that we continue? Over there once again never left. Thank you God you be companionship. Yourself eagerly the same. The Light wind's rise. Without reserve

or bound apology, we continue. Uninterrupted of by hope, rowing between the stars, we continue. Bridges curious. Effortless and wonderful. Sounds of Light. Accruing Light the same. DNAmusicality the same. Be polite and all will come, one word the Light the same. Yourself ajoining, glory. By what vehicle of flesh we dream, asking to know. And in knowing be. Understanding beyond perceptions flight, we do not engage the Light, the Light engages us. Always you otherwise dispose. Others are the wiser, the Light. No scholarship births consent. No approval God attuned. Beyond consequence. God enough. Yes God enough. Now the flow what flaw but love. Not as flaw redeemed. The Light emits Spherically, unstalled dimension what bias but Eternity. Holding definitions gift, a dimension is “a property of space an extension into space.” Yourself you see. A passageway communed. What two doors entries exit the same? What understanding claims perception? Soul n’ body intact. No dream needs memories nail. The billboard past read. The anagram for time: I’m it tie me. The anagram approaching shoulders length read as thrift recedes. The anagram for Untimely. I’m me let my time untie me. Flowing is. Partial anagram for timelessness. You are. “listen see me “be” less time stillness let me see.” The music knows the harp without permit. We move unrehearsed. Grace is motion otherwise. Patience is faith. Fate preferred. The map unfolds as by destinations arrival.

Not to say though our wanderings are incomplete what is known is not real as such reality being so, though logic dances... unreal never meant non-existent. Meaning to pray, we seek beyond searching license. Revoked happily by prayer n’ curious progress. Seeking a different traveler’s way. Beyond this sentences comprehension. What scent hides esteem. Myself UI’ve learned more by contradiction than affirmation. No wisdom’s toll, but afflictions gift. Any idea’s sincere of practice, welcome, all truths are one. God undenied we continue the miracle is the day. Polite challenges valued as expressed. Tree of Light fruit unseeded: Churches are the only institutions from which we do not graduate. Tips to the waitress delivering of kind food are the only expenditures we determine ourselves. Charities allowance? What charity loves the beggar twice? I ask to know. And in knowing ask again. Curtiss Slama explained the following sound to me. I heard not eloquently. My confusion insists. The psychiatrist smiles to breathe announcing, “an unsuccessful suicide attempt.” What success not death still alive? Unsuccessful why so I ask, the patient lives. What kiss as kissed, uncongratulted may I continue? Sounds flirtations casting shadows. Parallel Universe not displaced? Expanding Universe the same? Eddington’s law waits. Sound cryogenics anew. Death conversant still alive Duplicate Universe parallels not. And if

death be not life be still? Symbiotic machine? Music heard as seen, congruently. Hints of thoughts distantly related. Forgotten once esteemed. Inter stellar travel what ticket needs man more than thirst. And the blissful woman waiting. Glory that half our hands are clean. Original once original.

I mean no disrespect unless your joy prefers, I yearn to smile else ways. But truth be enough that chagrin be not, our earliest cousins in the Light gathered praying before bone alters. What God tomorrow holds you8r soul's hand, yesterday's. I ask to know and knowing pray again. What more symphonies petition us concurrently? Hints of thought distantly related, nearby. What sounds needs love we express the same? Where doth loneliness reside if by absence well astride. Each their own silence, Lightunefully expressed. Do you sense approval's covenant? Still harnessed away by timely choice. The list below more certain asby your tellings mischief. Several choices offered by a sweet poet's song disguised as name Lorraine Duggin. Friend mysterious byas words caress, like all songs not yet fully heard. What joy unequalled to be friend to all as handshakes embrace and kind words do ripple? Enough warning needed but tomorrow, prayer enough. The sounds of sounds inferred suggesting our earthly dilemma, whispering mysterious ways. "Do you have the time?` I am late. He ran out of time. She's always late. I'm early this time. I wish I had the time. Sorry I'm late. She gave him the time. Left behind by time. I'll never forgive her if she's late. Don't be late. Am I early? Better late than never. When did he die? The world that time forgot. What time is it? Left behind by time. If she were any earlier she'd be late. When is he coming back? Better late than never. Other's you know we sing to smile. All as if time were an alocation, ourselves. And so we have agreed beyond reason's labor and transgression's restraint. Constantly we are inconsistently exchanging space for time, the material for the non-material, thinking to prove ourselves deft at what bargains cost. Lost auctions echo a material world for a contrived non-world. Congruently dematerializing, mishapping the essential Light refining. Ourselves. And our perception's application

Is time a precondition to our existence? With time's barter are we blind while seeing. Suffocating to dust by breathing. Rowing still we wander, wondering guided sincerely as the Light. A recent late night conversation, always by kindness and man well received, a kindly engineer once a soldier timely resident of one of your churches-invited a more transparent appeal relevant to mass n' density. Whispering to the core of our time perceived n' practiced world.

Wick Wickstrum explains... mass addresses the wholeness of a material, dimension-size-volume. Density avails issues of compactness or frequency of the same material presence. Ofcourse the differential one from the other is a time displacing process, the inter play between briefly polarized through causality enfolded as us. Time absent, dimensionally excused, mass and density pardon one another's company, ending linear's causal restraint in favor of the Light's frequency. Beautifully engriating self encircling Light flow. Time less the man more the presence abiding allocation. Mass and density resolved to the Light, the duality of time n' place are singularly aware beyond perception's haste. Be this church, church mouse or man. The Eternal apparent breaths beyond words miscarriage. He endless spontaneity. The One refining. No longer a multiplicity of form, the same dimensions, now non-extraneous thrives. Our joyful triangulated congestion. One Creation, the God self process refining, not self-diminishing angst. No child's gift deserving. Duality is one. This gentle shift imparted because in the absence of time there are no dimensions i.e. form. And of course announces the course in the absence of time there is no displacement hence the undisplaced Light no longer foretold. Free at last free at last the Light our eyes loves hold. We have passed entry uninto the Light unbordering, the infinite Eternal, what words remain are lightfull sounds. God's Brightness soulful allegory. The Light living alive previously excused asby live's deaths, curious passage pathway the same. Indeed as words are deeds thoughts the same, logic will inform you asby form informed. There can only be dimensions in time. And in the absence of dimension (i.e.) time the occurrence is Brightness. Mr. Eddington's law prevails. "Brightness is a function of mass. " Mass n' density become interchangeable or displacement would factor thus time, undisplaced as the Light, the all dimension. Entry exi9t the same. Holographically representative of the unbordered sphere, the passageway of self. Further yet be not faraway, understanding that death is not time active, not time engaging, therefore death is without dimension or form. Hence the Light. Not the substance decays of de materializing, dreaded place heavens passage, but ofby the Light. The other materializing. God's eloquence uninterrupted. Doorways passageways bridge the same, smiles gentle crossing. Undistracted except by hope. Finally.

What wonder words not the flesh the same still holding? Yet no miracle words as soul and flesh the same. Meaning to say as singing does, less we are not alone, prideful Galleon Light's destination near complete. Wick, Curtis, Lori. Mr. Eddington, myself and the wondrous Eternal you. Posterity's anchor fashioned into wind chimes and ploughshares. And yet more.

Tomorrow's you, embrace's grateful stranger. Happily I continue less afraid.

If I may interrupt the flow clearly not mine as consent you know, Curtis Slama recently imparted some knowledge he labored to learn. If you ever met Curtis you would be well pleased and wondering eager what he will share next. Apparently according to earth science "dark matter" is the Universe material that does not emit Light. Also there appear to be issues of non-frequency, NASA a year past launched a satellite to learn more of this mystery. What partiality will be learn already materially real no less so by our absent partnership. I recall again that the nice Carl Sagan offered that ninety percent of the Universe is dark matter. Acknowledging that the resident conception, the place of nine, is the numeration of beginning's and endings. Whimsically so before titled as such, logic's whim alerting. All is relevant, all is connected, all is important; how could we proceed otherwise acknowledging our ideal in time always incomplete. I cannot dismiss flower real or imagined and not dismiss myself. All is lasting and accruing. All is God's. Fiction another sound for temporary hastening seed undone. I was thankful to Curtis for his sharing; it is truly impressive how much of our earth's presence this searcher has learned. I suggested to Curtis that libraries must Curtsy when he passes bye. Curtis laughed well his immediate happiness at the image unfolding, his dear friend and alleged dog Buckminster near always standing by. We also discussed the notion of ghosts, monster's like that lonely Mr. Dracula, the curious Mr. Mothman and Mr. Frankenstein as being incomplete images, partial material sensations of otherwise materially intact formations...echo's of the dark Spherical. These questions pending beg what partial answers? Is it possible that our suffered choice between good and bad speaks to a Cosmic struggle of which we are relevant seed and offspring? What can we say with the patience of prayer? Our search continues the stars our guides. And friends.

*One questions sound please. Do you agree thought n' expression requires interpretation. Music does not. Assimilation? Guideposts lead...

All earth life forms, material formulations, "appear" to have massed the triangulated volume, a Christmas tree, our Light emitting bodies, electron's and their playful companions. All perceptions tolerable agreement, time displacements essential happenstance. What better eye's reason prevails the Light? Currently the Super String Theory which determined and brave men of scholarships effort believe will unify all the energy fields availing a uniform appreciation of the Cosmos. GUT and TOE...The Grand Unified Theory or the Theory of Everything. This science

invites “everything is material except time. “ Further, “ residing below the sub atomic particles is a world of sound

(i.e.) “vibrating strings.” Clearly suggesting, as your hand knows its fingers what could be more Universe representative than your DNA is the notion that you are a unique thriving sound. Untimely bargained the lesser displacements kindest flow. We are now elsewhere than ourselves. Breathing searching yet wandering of wonderment unfolding. One suggestion echo’s restraint, time is not a force, more an activity. Choice abundant choice nonetheless, with out which current earth science would be otherwise replete. And ourselves? Conceivably time is an activity not a force, engaging time as an activity creates force. And apparent presence. Not engaged asby choice time enfolded displaced as self and all as such enemating becomes... Lightfullness astute? What Light sees as seen when words are beyond companionship, hence thoughts otherwise? By prayer and smile, continuing. Time engaged acknowledged in the many ways displacing becomes force. Apparent presence, dematerializing, time become what (is) not. We are aware of this undisplaced presence through the silence of sleep, the brevity of laughter excusing all displacing to the better place, meditation silently astute, the curious coincidence curiously instructed, always bliss, luck uncharted map, the karmic flux, the awesome precognition’s, what more daja vu again for the first time. (Thank you Mr. Berra great throw to secondthrown before delivered)...Meaning the all places not stillborn of time, therefore not dimensional. (Brightness refining Eternal). What words beyond words unknown, unknowable andunneeded are still pedals of different blossom. Speaking tenderly of the essence source asby origin, not machine not human derivative. What voice then asks the question? Answers? Spontaneous whispers the answer, not linear, not polarizing-casually argumentative. What Light we know but see by not.

The Quantum riddle alludes to man’s thriving imperfections, the riddle of perception touches on the pervading reality controlling the sub atomic word i.e. measuring interferes with that being measured, accordingly all calculations know only probability. And this faded reflection not inclusive of man’s incomplete nature, currently incomplable except by further inconsistency we know as agreement. Is not one question deserving of further riddle; if the Universe is made up of sub atomic particles, Creations final construct whatwe teach is not all improbable as observed. Our smallest neighbors “ourselves” further dismayed of Light’s companionship (neighborly inquisition), institutions of many disguises not the least our offspring

machine and many profits based on loss. What occurs without complaint four and more again displacing levels, linear entrapments before man-woman become beneficiary of the displaced self. Hence the faulted process seeded as success essential avails man lost as found, God aware by temporal worship than deeds petition. The life-engendering dream advantaged as reflection disadvantaged, not cast as seen. A fearful lifestyle revealed as death of self, so Heaven rewards, not man. What question's coy prevails the seed more the flower less the man, is man's destructive way of self an attempt to liberate the timely incarceration to the Light. All questions know numerous answers, how many unknowable as soul not man. What answer's courage excuses the Light inspired of society's mocking gate, often suffered the unhappiest banishment's. Expulsion's fire or reward temple the same, the funeral before the corpse. Fences all protecting before the breach, faithfully warning God our mission's aspiration. No wonder be wonder enough that gentle Nirvanic's like Jesus avoided established order that the neglected God be preferred. And thus reciprocally accompanied. Most often their Lights travel detoured, the worshipful death glorious example. Another gate that man be less not God's, but Temple preferred, brick and instruction the same. Forgiveness licenses all, except God.

Asking to know loving be kind, what love needs knowing. Sadly one more displacing of one, through the same the pained groups others whose kin measured of loves depth often similarly displaced. Desperately worshipping the gentle labor wrought of the prophet Nirvanic than themselves divine example to their children. What music needs the greater conversation than one? Sung as heard. And of love the same? How curious of thought twice not the same, love breaths as loved. Yet in loving you have already been loved. Can God be real of soulful self on this timely planet and be consequential?

Assuredly do you understand, if by understanding you self-perceive the displacement of time is not fundamental to origin of self, but rather a displacement from (within) the Light. Whatever the darkening pervading we are still of one choice immediate as your next breath the Light embraced. God evidenced. Though mighty are our disagreements, how often the same our prayers, the bankruptcy dwells of choice within God's creating not the reverse our own. The Light engages us. In spite ourselves preferring. And of this we know. And know not. Amidst this irony thriving much hope resides. Eternal conversant hope. Beyond hope needs more of fate acquired than faith unrelenting. Vague and thus heroic. We discuss a Universe of which we lodge. Not abstain. There is no distance but God, congruently. We are forms of nature presence

compelling less displaced, predating the materializing of ourselves not the same. Once derived as intended of whose will be done man proceeds to dictate Creation unto himself. Any variants less than esteemed were well excused as by the excuse of self. Curious man curious true man proclaiming himself “of God’s image” sublime. What sad author so bequeaths the insult more map than destination? We knew. And know. Knowing not. The earthman pursued of self captivity, man’s one creation himself reproached. Earthly triangulizations reflected of self, Universe repressed and of God you know.

Though spherical man-woman is a presence reciprocal eloquent be refining, the determinate offspring of self is more man’s than reciprocally accorded. This fusion of mantime resolving spirit is apparent in two linear energies; one the current Godawakening, the second man’s bonding of weapon is self complete. The time impractical of the same approaches, the time of now is forever. The extinguishing of self spirit to the dark acknowledges the spirit Light. Decidedly of self be all as in by the Light Eternal. Not indefinitely, the earth people have triangulated their Universe perception unto the timely displaced resonance of themselves. Though the earthman’s relationship external with the Cosmos wait’s the seed; spherically perception and practice engage as the same. Fortune be kind not rich this engaging holograph, formulating sphere-spontaneously echo’s source origin the same evident as historical record however intact, collective consciousness, memory thriving the same, what inspirations we know, archetypes, your waiting self...greatest talents unaware. (Miracles petitioning beyond soliciting). Aware n’ beneficent. Unquestionably we know one the other by languages answer, what language true of sound cultivates the bees, the trees, the electrons i.e. the alleged ones. Certainly not our own what gentle fraud disagrees, we converse ourselves temporary self reflection astute, Creation’s laurel otherwise. We are incomplete more by agreement than burdened disagreement. What tree ours not God’s seed. Malforming mirror’s illusions we are. Time mirror the same (no illusion) but self author of self. What dimension instructs dimension not, we are blind by touching what we see. Our eyes I ask, tissue, light and intent? What miracle here temporary as location? Spherically the tree, ourselves, the chipmunk the same Spherically, however flowing of interruption, i.e. Lightfully sound intuned. The Cosmos’ silent symphony awaiting our kinder attention. Reciprocally relevant n’ revealing. Learn the sounds are sung. Apprehend the dance. God’s lyrics better knowing than self be self, Creation’s testimony.

Yesno, meaning, one the same neither both yet relevant as each singularly instructed,

dependant on negation...what perception more approaches.

Beyond the triangulated dimension, our determinate displacement, beyond relocating self temporally constrained to the affluent unbordering, the self refining other materializing...infinite be Eternal. Self wedded to the Light. Currently apprehended in by our timely menu. Assailed as ownership Creation's lien, our thoughts exclusively self derivative, what more fence intact that man be so. All follows lost as lead, time engendering self quieting. Intelligence shrewdly allocated that more be less. And less be more, freedom's allocation. What enemy without the same. What apprehension deserving caution the riddle posted, how can all earth people receive the same intelligence test? When each is Godsoulprint unique. Intelligence administered hastens the same applied, the needed assessed is societies whim not soulful self, Light awakening. Truly currently harnessed, there are no smart men-women on the planet earth, only smarter. The thrift denies the gift that institution's breath preferred to man. Tool be wit the object is the subject, deny the Light, a test administered against diminishing time. What song so sung can complete? Be the cause embraced as touched, not as birthright or dream the same do we insist. All of by degree temporarily sublimated, the face hides the mask. Agreeable self deception, fearfully procured laws consent, what dream unbearable hastened temporary...and so we live unloving. Grit hustle and folly. God approved without consent. This chorus drowns deep waters. Yet what shade without darkening shadow not Light's benediction still the same. Time recedes gleefully we appear, our friend Curtis volunteer's "until before." Hence we proceed.

Gravity is the canvass on which Creation draws itself? Eternally now already. Recalling that the Universe is one location. Yourself otherwise? Further close the same the Universe Creation is ever-present. Hence what future claims the past arbitrated later? What strokes gravity well the Light not the same. Curiously gravity baffles still the earthly scholars instructed as the same. Is gravity why... because ever so casually instead, wondrously undisplacing. Whimsically causal witnessed by a less than causal man. What eyes can so to think not as seen? Refining is the Light as the Light. Creating new worlds not the same. So witnessed. The Universe expands were told is this not displacing. What else can a displacing witness see? Breath as breathed. A possibility refining. Simultaneously the Universe expands. And contracts. Each the spontaneous echo of the other. And so God breathes. If metaphorically you prefer. Metaphor no less material like our flesh curiously evolving. God "knows where."

Earth scientists insist behaving to live accordingly...gravity is the force attraction by

which terrestrial bodies tend to fall toward the center of the earth. Are we too late to be brief, the effort nonetheless, gravity flows as weight? Of course what weight is form when form is not unless temporarily triangulated? The Light displaced. The weight we speak to witness must be the final displacement, ourselves. What gravity without motion when motion in by the Light is the same. Another word is grace. What more does our gravity inform? Force of attraction falling toward the center of the earth. And if your real estate depletes elsewhere what center falls the same. But rising. And simultaneously spontaneously not, what center then but self excusing self. Explaining why traveling beyond “we must overcome gravity.” Our sublimated self centrally emanating, not emitting, a non-harmonic view not spherical. Further aggrieving that gravity is other than object status, a prioritizing presence. Is not gravity not unlike the Light equidistant to itself, therefore only force is accordingly forced, otherwise undisplacing. As the Universe mosaic yields witness. What stitch of thought’s conclusion stitch enough? What follows us gravity in apposition to our next move, thought vehicle hasuntight the same. Hence we relocate while relocating. Lost as found by whom. Not lost as found the same consensually. Gravity and thought application the same. Practice not? Another displacement. And off course not on ourselves content as source excusing origin, thus by all rules ourselves in control...all becomes external to our being. Aging by death ourselves alike. Man does not refine man alters. Interpretations of the Universe are self reflections. Mighty boosters we are, the essential self not elemental to gravity as the same. By what Universe we see not ourselves organically, affirming partiality and prejudice, two absolutions. Exhaust and exhaustion. Cause and effect. Polar apposition. The future inevitably-essentially becomes the past and denied as such. Man separates the Universe from himself to satisfy is preferred arrangements. Not unlike generously kissing your partner before the date begins. All is motion that is not. What lavish treasures we spend alone. Not spent at all. What nails hold the cross not the nails.

Spherically what question that is not the answer effortless, spherically what word of sound not as denotes. “In giving you have received,” displaced as offered, Light denying, cause be effect not assuredly. The sense is that a spherical bond between more than one does not infer a shared will, more a unity of soul motive beyond expression but not realization. Identity is not lost much exemplified. Mathematically not two joined neither excluded, more in the nature of a curious holographic square rooting. A spherical PI. And this in the initial release of time to the refining Light. Beyond what words however caressed not denying as expressed.

Spirit Light is the intended of man-woman deserving whatever breath forgiven. Man-woman's origin, all Creation however witnessed, is God derivative of by Light essence. What forms we thrive, mouse, tree or child man-are these in contradiction of the Light intent. And so temporary as divine. Not to suggest all is not as intended, beyond the encouraged linear entrapments; certainly our lives connect Spherically and so conversant Light intuning. The Godsoulprint of self engaging. Becoming beyond the sense n' flow of Karma itself. God yes prevails the Universe is so. And as such is so. What then these words plead? What is today less as such does not assure tomorrow's blossom. What is today less as such is pain unbearable. Unnecessary by dream or understanding. Stifling of this planets beautiful destiny. Essence beyond prayer's request.

The Universe self would appear to be a presence yearning outside of limits bond. The infinite Eternal however seeded of imaginations thrill will remain inexact of word and application, time denies not assures. We must displace ourselves in order to actualize the same. A contradiction in Light logic. And location what fruit left behind the same gratefully consumed. The answer celebrates man's wastefulness, time excess derives as less replaced, curiously entitled as not. The Universe sphering, the extended self forcefully otherwise, fosters in spite descriptions authority therefore affect ...the fullest appreciation. Reminding language's mirror reflects less the mirror's reflection, these flaws perfectly inferred as imperfect. Beggar I continue. One more chorus enough God less the hallucination. Thinking more the smile of heart of my cherished friend George Bisacca. Of whom indebtedness is Eternal. God awareness effortless. Now you joyous mystery less any crimes agreement, what anchor needs this ship, love our water's floating. I sigh to breathe continuing. Yes what language needs love except reminding.

Inspired consensus materially through language with the possible exception of music heard as derived seems the near of impossible. Temporary as agreement, contract binding enforcement's circumstance³. Truly of sounds neglect if you were to walk Lightly amidst the plural community of word, the ebbing flow would emanate beyond artists canvas. Lyrical sound of by Light the same. Unconflicted tran presence, harmony without ambiguity, offense or tense. Once so caressed you become the echo of your own existence. A welcome outcast. Time viable as neglect esteemed. What love needs word enough but love's silent parallel?

The unbordered therefore uncomplicated sphere (one locality), unencumbered of

consequential effect, emanates-emits self kindred near omnipresence. Karmically congruent. Know thyself the offer resonates. Loving well as often. Unneeding of response cause n' effect the same, Lightfully attuned. Concordant Karma. No enemy loves challenge enough. Easily loved as easily offered. You wish to feel God's dream across your cheek love those undeserving of love. Love not as response hastened, but in loving you are loved. Accordingly undisplaced from of those alleged stars, spherically nearing self. Godsoulprint. Carnational flutter gifts abound. What reincarnation-resurrections waits. (Karma is God's motion disguised as yourself). Unnecessarily. Know your mask's claim evil or love. And know the abiding God absence of yourself. How often God fraternally esteemed, what lie knows three friends. God's relationship is one of One one the same. God and yourself no less voice the same. No oratory of Mosque, Church or Temple the nearest equal of your body soul. Spiritual gold or brick the same. What Holy books the Holy of you? Opened thus God fraternal. Light spirited conversant bibliography. I mean no disrespect praying the same, what path you dream to walk is not mine to offer. Nor flatter God's chore is yours flattery the same. I lead myself alone unlead. Loving well alone confused what Nirvana without toil of thorn. What love without anguish waiting? But the inconsequential God of yourself as deed's self esteem. The hustle never ends. What Light dwells aglow, the smile claims the fist. And the assailant. Know your enemy know yourself. The same as loved

Do you sense authorities voice, only by the error of consensus. Each life form is a dimension, a pathway spherical the same; devote your life to hearing others silence... yourself. The miracle awe of you. The trail is not easy pain abounds. As intended simple of awe joy of you... it's the deal. And as such is so. We spend our lives listening to others thus we are silenced of God. Thus mute as deaf Godsoulprint repressed. Correct me if I'm wrong preferably if I'm right. What more kindness needs companionship's love than agreed, qualify don't disqualify. Conversations chorus prevails as love. The darkness yields to life.

All matter of life presence is Godchild derivative of by the same. Yet the earth people are claimant of their own reward. Themselves. A people afraid. Enslaved of one and the other. Love abiding sound of many ways. Do you agree? When it comes to love fear is no excuse for cowardice. And so man toils. Curiously many speak of unconditional love, not of unconditional trust. Is faith man's displacement of God to self?

Often as deception shades... love holds secure. Shade of self deception's greatest song not heard. And so self awareness flaws comprehension. What is truth asks the question? What is

heard and said trumpet enough that glory be heard... Is truth otherwise the lie forgiven? And love fear foretold. Dreams sleep wakened either by both. Having tasted the sweetened poison of our success what ephemeral flower walks astride that is not by prayer forgiven. Again. Once all garden translucent immediate God. Light distinguishing non-excluding. Once again now us. Choice is so.

Please let us return not left to the Sphere. Wordless place holographically. The map of map's beyond mapping. Love's inestimable touch. Infinity at a glance. Softest caressed embrace. Never alone the least by the same Eternal. Aware the same pyramids and treetops, the stars do point. Heavenly place your eyes. Wondrous beyond wandering blinded by sight. Flower's precognition. Scents do walk. Dreams responding. Alive in love not temporal harvest forgiven secular host. Earthly love lost as shared. By naught. Not unlike freedom given, chores consent. So given once twice denied. What freedom more than your birth Light alive displaced. Temporarily?

And in the soon of then now is forever. Will we know the communal harvesting, Light unfettered? Place omniscient whispering's hold. What is choice that is not? Is God our gift to offer? Waiting spent as such. Children cry deeply. Lonely of food. Lonely of shelters love. Our wealth not the same too much is not enough and more will never be. Always hungry never starved. Charity for the rich. Hurriedly. What is it that you wait for?

And the Temples. The Mosques, the Churches hide their wealth. Closing doors. Protected God's inherited earth? And the lonely are sad. And the hungry the same. And more afraid, lost of needing. Treasures more than children untouched of tenderness. What life prays the doors are locked. Protecting God's entry that man-woman-child be loved.

Why are the earth people afraid? If they are not afraid of love. And he bought the shiny new car. Of many ways good. And unnecessary. Next to him. Nearer than God. The little baby girl. Starving while sucking on her dying mother's breast.

Why is this so. Because it is so. And so by choice. Why enough that we know. What inquiries seed not in vision the same. Prayers guarded while those tender of God comply quietly. Deed's the same. How sweet the quilt but not the blame God intended them to be the same. Dark time. Living dangerous people eager diminishing circle. Death less the man the evil done. What greater evil than God's life undone?

Neighborhoods bleed their earthly souls. Unto God's hands, the Heavenly Sphere of

ourselves. The communal dark extinguishing otherwise. All selves waiting, Creation the same. Choice both fruit n' seed, shadow and shade. Death's communal witness not laid to rest. What resting does that God is so. And us such is so. Forever so? What happy illusions we bargain as dust, pretense one. Another promised as corpse delivered. And by life not. Truly....

Neighborhood's celestial earth's soul alight. Light be sound ourselves impending, silent harvest. Light symphony of all is all. Spherically pervading. Holographic grace curious motion refining. Undimensional space un bordered space within. Space non-excluding. Ourselves interruption by choice. Affluent choice effortless joy enough, no scholarship but life be nice. Soulbodies laurels deed. And as such deed divine. Transom doorway self of self. What curious wind chime flows, lightfull tune: Women are divine. Men in the just necessary. Do women approach the yearning unkindness? Darkness becomes hope. Perhaps men knew, kindest intuition, to have made women the equal of themselves...what prayer then who prays. Silenced quiet all. Yes the most of women are divine most men in the just of necessary; the earth woman must compel man to put down his weapons (himself) or were at going to make it. And so it has come to pass if the one silent of rage does not so compel, the darkest sun will rise. God unassisted we will perish man-woman's Creation, self of self turned against self of all. And the darkness will of time's silence be stilled. And there will be no sound. But naught. "The day the music stopped."

Energy material whatever song still sounding cannot be made not to be. The Cosmic music singing, the same not the same, always different the same. Man the song, the song the man different only by the waiting. Love agreeable. Souls our tolls spent that death be life. Living the same. Oh how curious our success, funny be sad. When ofby the Light Eternally we be. Eternally relocation translucence the same, rethinking ever presence the same. Progress refining the same. All the same except by waiting. God the unordered self, the un bordered self, all living non-excluding. Yet so as not we listen to ourselves hearing God. Waiting unaware more doors than temples locked. Unfolding divinity birth's spasm bequeathed. Cousins all enfolded Creations riddle not. Fish tree squirrel and rock. Cousins indistinct alleged that's all, Light transmuting. Dream still undreamt. Waiting still that still be love. What more miracle than current man-woman still be miracle as loved. And as love preferred. Easily.

*Anagram for the word sound History. "Is it his story... or It is his story"?

*What is Sphere more of the formal word. One of Curtis's books will tell

Right now Curtis and Buckminster are in Seattle helping his mysterious friend

Brian Page Bauerle and Brian's wife Yang, a woman beyond beauty's way of from Thailand. I am fortunate to have met so many wondrous people to miss that I be.

Most evident of the Light sphere beyond your life's living is a book written by a nice curly haired scientist from England, this book I sense to remember is entitled "Science of Life." This gentleman offered, "There exists a field between species that evolves irrespective of time and space and has its own acquired memory." Fascination smiles. Apparently this scholar taught certain behaviors in one country to alleged rats upon moving to Australia the little cousins learned these behaviors ten times faster. Subsequent experiments verified the initial study. Curious learning's more about Lights door opens silently. Remembering the words of Thomas Mann who heard himself say, "Life isn't invented as we go along it's detected."

We continue never left, yes the Sphere. Not enough be the same by any other word. Spherical Light returned thwarted never left. Spherical tune be form the same be not, intuned of by in God: Sphere of self not self you know. Similarly family, the stars this trees ornaments. Sphere of nation, whose? Confirming less the man assured. Silenced woman sphere securing. Other places unbordered except by thought. God's love purposeful allegory. Beyond imagination's requisition. As well not well do you sense to sadly agree; sphere of hatred, sphere of war's accruing, sphere of not, sphere of what could have been still is. And yes sphere of love. Wondrous coevolving. Sphere of all you will know and more, waiting. Witnessed in by time as such. And not. Eternal tune listening. Man's flute but one. The fullest meaning's seed I don't know. But know enough to pray. All essentially linearly distorted. Divine nonebetheless. Present. Present not. Spherical us. And as sphere we are not. Chosen proven confirmed. Excused by love, relieved by pain, healed as disease rewarded as disease. Our causal lost meandering ways. Origin n' Source. Which one the same derived as not. Undeniably denied. Yes this our existence so we plan. Affirming tomorrow's plan yesterday's hope. Our faith in God, we bargain as denied. What faith in God that is not God. What faith knows that knows faith still enough. Our histories yes not God's.

The earth people as perception practices insist of self that their survival of choice, otherwise spiritual, is the place external to self. Machines much the sooth and thrust of this acquired displacement. We have become the Creation of ourselves watchful before our

determinate gaze; pools of Light are not our eyes from which we see. Yet of spirit we sway preferring self the beneficent benefactor of machine. Displaced machinery agreeable self, not “machinery” sublimated of the unbordering man-woman, the Light inclusive self. As God created the Universe we ourselves machine. Eloquent man creator unequaled of God’s children. We speak to know. Who hastens the great denier, the great destroyer. Holding hard Creations leash. Hence ourselves the same. Reproach proof the same. Well-mannered apologies. Repetitions hope. Abundant sins love forgiven not as love. Love nonetheless. What lasting joy begs loves ferment that tender loves apology instructs forgiveness the same. Again and again. Thirst n’ quench not one. Why do the earth people repeat the same prayer? No serpent here, but love ephemeral. Do you deny... what love holds lasting love man lasting more than love? Divorce your wife not the least of friends. Love more a promise than promised love. Confirmed? Apologies’ forgiveness we thrive interrupting loves flow. What bridge needs love but love. You cannot leave God’s Creation to anticipation or apology. And not be the less of Creation yourself.

In the imagination of my presumed self I sat feverish of conversation. Searching words the better words still words. Perhaps. On this planet everything is perhaps except perhaps. Perhaps? The words began as offered hastily before our birth. Sad of anger a woman protests my existence. Beauty is merit loneliness beguiled. We sang which one of us alone. All is material except time. Her anger’s testimony continues better breath than self. Finally I interrupted myself interrupting my guest, asking. “Don’t you love me?” Her anger proved better tenant than friend. “No...” The word moved and twisted the same. Continuing bereavement. What answer’s beggars have no choice but as beggar’s to forgive. Anger distracted by moth or saint, I respond. “Wouldn’t you prefer to love me than this that you are offering me and yourself?” Bravest when I’m alone I’m sure I smiled. Logic sincere thus feeling well accompanied. What curious friendships we can be... eloquence reprieved by silence. Assuredly more of love than not at all. Not all question’s need answer’s begging.

*The question of before. Not before? The human eye we petition see, do you think our eyes we wonder are embraced together as moistened tissue, watchful Light. And intent? What intent not sharing? Cooperation? Light communion the same? Our eyes we close to see our sleep’s dreams. And so by memory well reprieve. What eyes see as seen? What eyes ourselves at all? And further by memories apparel see those lodged as dead? Questions dance. The answers can wait.

We are like an anchor. Holding dream's passage. Anchor's ourselves. Departures... ironies docking and voyage the same. Hopes shared delegation. By half which half still half, magician's magic more than man. Claiming all denying everything in exchange for the same. Afraid of love desperately needing the same. Please no cemeteries offer here, reminder to the living. Hell be damned and waiting stilled. Merrily let us continue uninterrupted of hope or despair. Joining soulful hand's with other great explorers, ourselves Lightfully Eternal the same. Unquestionably. Next to us, the gentle wandering Mr. Einstein, a lady Madame Curie, bending forward that we could see the near-distant Galileo, a junior high school science teacher if I may the gentle Mr. Hurlin, your Mom and Dad mine as well reaching into the womb of their dreams that awakening be companionship; Jesus, Moses, Mohammed, Krishna, Buddha what others you know whose song needs singing. Thus opening Eternity's door never closed, triangulated in time, dimensional passageways we continue. What motion already there? Unneeded word's understanding we continue. The night the dream sleeps to waken. Spherical place inspite of memories barter. We continue beyond mapping. Arriving, the children ourselves. Unloved by loving done. Not speaking to hear. We continue. Further closer nearby.

Where resides the Spherical Krishna? Buddha, Jesus, Mohammed the same. What separation but us, esteemed of self as worshiped. What preference one that does not silence yourself the same? Prayers interrupted by praying. Rising to the level of our own eyes, the Light. Eloquent breathe presence the same. Not love as loved but loving. Spherically we persist. Not persisting. Beyond words dream now past. What apology here thrives forgiveness? What love need be asked? What impatience but histories past. Prophets astride our heart's intent. Easy miracle loves as loved the same. Not brave of God. Easy miracles like the trees accepting the rain. We continue. Loves rehearsals forgiven as forgotten. What hiding in Heaven that Heaven be had? What choice but none. The trees rivers our friends once again. Weapons locked in sad museums. Offspring of our desires the same. Remembered ghosts forgotten as forgiven. What love needs request? We continue. Dream and deed the same. Extinction no more.

*There have been six-spasm extinction on this planet, the pending mass
 Extinguishing is the first one species will be responsible for... The anagram
 for "Revelations" (reveal all the nations). Anagram for "the Rapture." (Rape
 "By" the true ape). Anagram for "Armageddon." (Are we done with God?
 Damned). Spherically M becomes a W, holographic spontaneity. Me, We...

We are creatures of proof. Needful of evidence already ourselves. Displacements ourselves, The Bible, The Koran, The Torah...not. I wonder will we by visit pray 200 years from now. God waits for you. Not charm be the reverse. And if awe be the Light yourself, what two hundred years not yesterday? Tomorrow? What tenderness of heart advocates my soul as contentment, I ask politely further of prayer. Do you think to wonder that after two thousand years the ever-present Spherical Jesus of Nazareth would despair the continued karmic reflection of some of the inspired words that have delivered us still alive, loving of child and brave of prayer. Example please. We are offered the truer kindness than rage the same, victor less the one, hence "Turn the other cheek." Understanding yours Spherically is our body, linearity suggested; your Mom and Dad's, your cherished friends, your children real and imagined material real the same, your high school prom date and always God's. More yet that logic's kiss warms both. No do not turn the other cheek inviting your assailant further devalue himself with violence more. And you suffered of damages harm again of blood and tear. And memories haste revisited? Preferable embrace the son of two parents, most likely a man, violence knows that name. Hold him arms heart words the same, violence be less. Love needs no bravery but Karma. God attendant by your choice.

Wonder we are creatures of tenderest heart, better yet tomorrow's doing, no miracle certain but self. And all is good that bad be not. Soul and body one. Harmonically neighbor the same. Spherically redeemed loves telling blooms. Speak to listen inby the Light the same. Yourself...prayer's flowers glow. Whatever scroll your dream, striving love easily that hate not be struggles choice. Love asby smile or tear spherically the same. Truest prayers need no telling. Look the dream sees God looking well. Greet the birds they you.

What love petitions more inspite of yourself cultivates reciprocal loves greater opportunity? Love restrained not denied not love less. Spherically accruing. Bad karma resolved. Feel the dream waking you. Comprehending fruition's labor. God is and as such is so. Needing not faith's waiting. Do you understand? If the answer preferred yourself is no, certainly then your answer avails loves better telling. Choice allowance be so. Light be so the Light as love the same. What love needs faith needs love less. God the same.

What word I complete but one, be polite and all will come. No commandments of tree or man desires the planet better. Be polite and all will come. Ten commands satisfied as one. Love

hate that hate be lost to love. Your opportunities are yourself. What apologies needs forgiveness loves lie not enough. What leaf falling explains the tree? Love the same in giving you have received. Love your neighbor already loved. What love be less. Reciprocally more the same. Eternity dwells here at play. Creations heart's thrives celestial. The Milky Way resides. Your breath truly echo's.

Listen yourself these words further we meet, real true only by the better of you. Better be enough that bad be not good enough? Kind intent flower's bliss enough. Garden's purpose flows. Love hate that hate be lost to love. Greet the birds can one be flight. And not the other. Displacements riddle what more. What praying needs that praying does. What praying waits not yourself? "I'm so sorry," are failed words love preferred. What moment spherical allows both. Love both the sin and the sinner that neither be one. Yourself the same. Why discriminate darkness leads not begs. You can't have an enemy without being one. Soul of an idea or flesh material's breathing the same.

As you feed so be fed. Love unclaimed claims both the same. The word not heard. Word nonetheless. Silently instructing. Be the deed that prayer need not beg. Deedivine deedivine. What Mosque not Church Temple the same. God resides. Man abides. Be the word not listened. God is.... What faith needs winds carriage, Godsoulprint intact. All you need to know is known. Knowledge is waiting. Patience is faith. Words song or dream not residence enough. Mountains do not rise as our alms instructed. But collapse alike. What love searches not searched as love. As a raindrop is not a pond. Love the same. Love more the effort loves effort less not love. What love learns is not learned of love. Unless the mountain more the man. More the woman waiting.

"Lost souls," those fear of God approach. What is lost not misplaced as loss?

Preferred. What apology loves more? Loves prayer less? Oh so many words to arrive from whence we came. Light abandoned never left. Man preferred lost preferred as man? What search relocates lost as searched. Let's dig our souls near past words traffic. Translucent dimension unbordered. Yourself never left. Not returned. Words bellie times lively auction. "I" am like you likewise one. Enumberable together. What magic we are magic practices. What first-born planet or child self instructed.

What manner of place will allow us to transmute aware unharmed our dimensional form sensed delicately during mediations dream. Comprehending through shared self, DNAsound, two can retain the greater translucence. Two arrived as one not one. Love trust's the same. What faith

proclaims faith denies. Partiality yearns faith again, what faith then.... Better to topple thus learn than balanced on faith. Again.

Meditation mediates intuitive love unconditional. Words toll deliverance God attunes. Spherically all spherically one. The dream awakens. Not the woman. The same.

What agreement does not acknowledge disagreement? The same agreement as not, God. What virtue then qualifies consensus? Agreeably I continue no bargain of one thus one, congratulating fear my companionship. Despair smiles. What God consequence not displacement. Karma is as Karma does. God's song disguises unnecessarily. Church I graduate death's menu the same. Faith rewarded to fate the dream awakens? The silence sings. Memories share. What birth not death anointed. Reciprocally the same. Sung as sung. Spherically fatefully intuned. What falls does rise the same. If one does not die its death that dies. Unless faith fears bargains deride. Unless what words you hear. Preferring faith to God. Church Temple Mosque to man. Graduated from all cherished. Cherished I continue. Painfully aware. Not wise of word. Not brave transacted. Lost as found Karma's winds assail. What faith that God resides. Light is my time. Laughter not fear presides. Be polite and all will come. No wrong that does not somewhere thrive. God instructs flesh not man.

Arriving I am not arrived, what witness recognizes reflects. Thinking I comprehend. Arriving I wait. Perception flows. Karma glows. Nirvana contemplates faith. Cause affects no more. Arriving late to my funeral. Vacant plot. Killing compromises death alive. Encircling cohesion Karmically polite. What words continue as sought? Why do people divorce each other? Not themselves. Contemplated so what divorce. But self the inquiry of marriage. Hence sincerely. Waiting bliss you are. What love that does not hurt loves less. Would you like to hear a curious progression of logic?

A hundred and ten years ago one out of nineteen divorced. Most happily of sadness separated by two graves. Now anticipating one out of two divorce. I scream to pray not begging yet, I ask. When your children claim your age one out of one will divorce?

Your grand children older once younger, more than one out of one will divorce? Now I beg such wisdom can wait. What meaning thrives, does this mean that you grandchildren will marry for the same reason our contemporaries got divorced. What alms satisfy such beggars but ourselves? Evidence to what kindness are we? The time of now collect's us all. Two paths aglow: One Light one Dark. Both we know. What timelessness not blissfulness prevails? No

surgeries prayer we know. But choice. Not what good is not bad prevails. But choice of self aware. What disagreement does not agree? Purity of logic denies faith the same.

...The anagram for "time,".... (I'm it tie me).

...The anagram for "untimely,"...(Yet I'm it let me untie me).(I am it let me untie me).

...Partial anagram light leaning toward the darkness...(devil).... Be -the- evil -I and live.

Do you sense to see other variables? The nice n' gentle lawyer Robert Kohorst nearby of Harlan Iowa asked to suggest the interesting question what of these anagrams in other languages? What question answers question enough? Does the planet earth's extinguishing karma reside in America? What do anagrams really mean? What answer's place better than your companionship. Not certain faith, but fate certain. We are alive. Divinity flows. God responsive the day's Light continues....The anagram is the words sentence undi9placed of language4s thrift. A sentence is not a complete thought a words is...

Why of word n' deed are we not Lightfully fluent. Accepting the Light affluent more God apparent than our tormented selves. All by divine appointment? Clearly I don't know that knowing prevails. Of God's deed devotion does not know all. Not near enough, these words searching lost evidence enough. Much of our lost map's trail abides disharmonies sharing. Confusion our lesser chaos essential. Contentment is matrimony temporary and consensual. Disagreement's cast shade by agreements shadow. The linear breath of soul ending always exhausted. Dematerializing. Unless the Light esteems the

moment truly licensed anew. Well of instruction I can speak saying less as yet.

More word needed. How sad unbearable one voice speaking all. More than sad again actually impossible. Each life a Godpresence unequalled not the same except to God. But what knowing of by the Light is only knowing stilled. Knowing quibbled not. A miracle near always is what is not. God surprises thrive the day. All material heavens of miracle. Do not hide pleasantly wait.

What more yearns silence, words rampant, assisting lost the many forms aspired. Why are the all the gifts of a few? And so the gleeful choices. Even as by the Light's curious motion still temporally received. Yet beyond definitions will. Beneficial n' true nonetheless: Clairvoyant, remote viewer, lucky as unlucky does, remote listeners, otherwise denied, the impending symbiotic machine, coincidences soul conversant, what dreams pass away yet stay. And more you know yourself. Greatest gifts await. Amazing menu holographic awe. And more

of God subtle beyond miracle's witness. Currently not. Because we are choice. Caused as such not cause enough. Time's banter freedom's spoil. Freedom's laurel the thorn appraises the flower. So what garden grows. Not enough except asby temporary. Hence what kiss as kissed still Eternal? Are we lost as found esteemed as loves retrieval? Merchants of menace arbitrating all. We exist we don't. Happily by apposition. Often life defined as opposed. Cause to each other's temporal effect. Unknowingly many times intersect. No many more times than that.... And yet again. So only found as lost. Encircling the Cosmos best by poetry's rhyme. No sense be true. Loves laughter wakens sleep to us. Lost best by worship most. Oh the many killings that life be host to God. What path "The Gates of Grief" yet God.

What love displaced still God afforded? What sense not less that love explains? Bartering fear love confides. What hurt still love? But love again. What love real not excused of fear. Two must love. Prayer calls only one. Curiously true the kindest love whispers silence not word. The fullest glow no word we know that love requires. Truly we steal love from time, unrelenting. What accessory God forgiven. Love be still love be true love be effortless. Near impossible near as far. Love best not contemplated. Fearless hence, earthly toil improbable. Who loves that does not plead reason's writ. And all governing. Secured as not securing fences. What suicide not enemies gratitude stills whose love not denied? Love is love not as loved, but loving. Truly as one leaf's tree remains as hope, loves deed can of the dark make Light again. Truly again the same prevails as naught, the Light can be made as dark. "Judgement Day" holds our hand. Scientist as much witness as politician. No hydrogen machines not us. Plagues and gas frantic calls construct. Each the polar equal of man's innocence improved. As woman silenced of self and man watches the darkening scheme. Of God's woman we wait. (Many of all proving themselves innocent. Victim innocent not silently bequeathed. Tax payer the same. What answer's claims all, finally? Love or ash not the same.)

Do you know yourself not choice? Hence the greater choice abides. Neither good nor bad petitions great understanding. What is good we know. Yet noble of governing we are lost. Solicitous of preferred religion we are lost. Of the many wars ennobled celebrating peace, we are lost. By the prisons of ourselves. The starving of oneself. By the birthright's sadly acquired are we not lost? Supplicant to subordinate lost again. There are no bad people. Only good making bad choices. What love then redeemed as forgiveness? Would you rather be forgiven or loved?

Are we lost as educated? Lost intelligent? Hopefully we are lost. Approaching the

opening graveyard of ourselves unquestionably we are lost. As intended? Asking again please by whose tutorial God's or ours. I need not to know. Already certain good not bad. Why are we the less ourselves. Loved as many near apologies forgiven. Resistant waiting "the after life." Reason's sacrifice logic's burden. Born the withering flower's pedal of us. Promised wanton death's deliverance. Please understand as we approach the nearing fires of ourselves, I volunteer no hope, offer complaint, no lively prayer more than knowing you. God's whispering's Eternal. Emerging still. God's resident the planet earth breathes. And dreams. Ourselves

We are arrived of the darker place. Called hope. Not hope enough. Still hope. Casual acquisition. All is true as incomplete. Relevant as temporary. Life revealed by death's caution inevitable. If this tapestry encompassing is less the echo of source. What prevails hidden by our labor's disguise? What guidepost's complete misdirect.

Are you born of God's gifts? You prefer your own source of the Universe? Derivative and source not the same. The answer equal's itself as yes, relevant and revealing as not the same. Intelligence we are.... Assignedreflective contrarily inclusive. "Your" intelligence is administered from a professional stranger thatstranger to the Light you be. Sequential thrift. You are always waiting for yourself. Less so the more you deny others as instructed. Meaning time diminishing yourself. What hand you hold warrants polite caution, your mind's soul given near faraway to institutional whim and requisite. No soft regards for your dreams. Your Godsoulprint. Child tested not the man. Woman the same curiously. Same mirror different reflection? What a puzzling crime as many victims exactly as assailants. Institution's pulse dictates, disqualifying God's gifts to the contrived self. Temporarily inferred. Redundancy yield's absolute. We are dynamic of lessors linearly ascending nowhere to the better form. Allowing all subordinates. While descending prestigious ladder. Thank man not God. Smarter than the rest not smarter than yourself. What test when the only test is man? God approved as approved by man. Do you realize as comprehended yourself accordingly Lightfully repressed. We are seeds taller than the trees. And the busy other places smartly derived. Temples, the other governing, the other punishing. Busy places consensual less the same the less of you. Congratulated. What better is not aware? Currently all of man derived perception dictates. The only Light conversant miracles rare. Moments of time escape. Returned unopened worships respect.

Impracticably speaking government displants citizen to self, guaranteeing freedom already free. Religion hesitates the worship to God. Offering God amenable when breathe is

God's offer intact. Enlightened education more the man. Pleasantly educating man that man be not. Woman waiting as self or anointed man. Ying we know Yang we praise. Which prefers the Light not the other. Understand please I mean no disrespect. By smile and prayer intended. Acknowledging ourselves alive. Beneficent of balance alive rewarded. Yet what more derives (denied)-esteemed as success. And lasting promises. Insatiable believable. May we by the brief darkness expose the Light: Business schools compel ones profits other's loss. Sociology heals mans self inflicted wounds. Deemed inevitable. History cautions history more. Law warns man-to-man punishing the same. Unbearably lethally. Science as much weapon as man. Political science is not. Philosophy department's doors are closing. And still we love. Amidst the pain. Promising wars preferring peace. Bodies anchored to our souls. Lost in time accordingly guided. Still we love. And beautifully well. Can you imagine yourself less darkness spoils. Beyond expression. Not beyond eloquence. And appreciation. Love need not ask. No promise offered as discussed, anticipating. Essential collects the Light. The time of now is...

What says that saying hears; there is ofby today no place Spherically perceivable. Allowing our individual n' shared Godsulprint...be. Reciprocally intuned ofby God. Loss whatever the gain eventually becomes another's loss, in the Light accruing all suffering. The same need unexpressed not silent, the place of love where need be loved is love the same. Spherically accruing reciprocal and reciprocating. What goes around never left. Loves offer denied again love the same. The symphony plays the symphony listens. A child's presence unspoken love yearns love the same. Spherically child we remain adult the same. Nothing is left behind played as memories distance. Do you sense these sound's earthly poetry beyond earthly realization? Patience is faith knowledge is waiting.

If your mind's heart prevails love the silencing laurel. Such is the reality you know. Such you are. Truthfully replete, intelligently derived reality brags. But what fruit proved as not. Seeds contentment not seed enough when contempt (loves opportunity denied) is the fullest labor. What contempt preferred nest man as contempt intact, we sing ourselves (9 before was) heard to sing? The heaviest rock we carry is ourselves. Why carried twice? Blame appointed elsewhere not rocks weight the less. But carriages invite again. Dismissive darkening of self. What unkindness not choice unredeemed by apologies haste. Unkindness nonetheless. Accruing. Forgiven is not forgotten. Except contrived as time's irony. Truest contempt. Juggling souls Light diminishing. And so darkness attuned. Assembling the Light to naught. I'm scared.

Desperately thriving?

In the linear world of our choices materialized externally, the preferred of love, triangulization assumes the greater cadence...form is used often to suppress the Light. The choice of one, the lessor more the choice of many, the sublimated choice of institution...the displacing form persists. The God desire linearly manifests not encircling. Meaning the causal has been experienced accordingly polarized, time prevails; hence the same event needs rethinking, reworking-frustration actualizes i.e. anger, sadness, blame, and unemployment. And continues the rest bleeds as history. And this enfolding by what logic still logic's content. How can cause be to what affect our mirror n' reflection when God is One and All. The answer often called the question you know. We are. We prefer the object to ourselves the source, incomplete until so aggrieved displacing the Light to our incomplete selves. Cheered as instructed. What loss when we do not know the same. And so not so at all we must try again. The pain, the fear, the waiting loneliness, unloved, dying while remembering the dead... all this embracing or inevitable. What Creation's promise is this...God's or man's? And so we relocate when there is but one location God, we rethink, rebuild, reincarnate, and resurrect...only joining God when we are no longer. The truest hope unequalled is that this anguished panorama does not make sense. Ourselves the same. There must be a better way. God is not unkind. Often we are. Always as choice.

We are away. Evident as not. Lost when found. All of us. Followers leaders the same. Being lead back to ourselves. Temporarily preferred. Mighty ship mightier waters. Interestingly of what surprise those who aspire "acquire" themselves to the Light often assume an "other place" of self. Anointed of self, communally the same, bequeathed of God preferentially unlike our selves. What shadow not the shade still the Light displaced. Bliss the lesser degree still less not all. What God prefers? And not prefers. What God denies God's Creation and not the God self. What God omniscient less. The answer the God of ourselves worshipped as the same: We spend our lives listening to others. And thus we are silenced of God. What prayer prays when praying hears. All is Godopportune. What God's grace requires the greater effort? When fraternally explained. Offered as the way. The final grasp linearly remains. One denomination man or church begs another. What choice be God that is not. Singularly or collective what residence God resides. Dweller not tenants the same. What Church, Temple or Mosque does not avail God by rule amended? Again. When God rules unruléd, Creation as Creation. What doors

inviting preferred worshippers that does not close the same door to God? Is God your gift to offer? Linear wonderment. Those linearly displaced of by the prevailing success where could they be, but God uninterrupted. Many of most so opportune- those yearning drugs more than self, those drinking themselves away. The words heard as said, "he is drinking himself to death." Literally yes one is drinking themselves using alcohol or drugs as a medium. And the many other displacements beyond the desired-encouraged displacement of self; smoking, homelessness, over eating, insanity assumed as offered, loneliness alone or well gathered, unemployed, employed, soldier preferring not preferring the same, those hungry of food denied, desiring of knowing and denied, those unaware of knowing desire twice denied, those imprisoned guilty as innocent, those twice condemned of sin not once of by God. All aesthetics walking the barren deserts of themselves. Yearning God or not the same. Searching God or naught attended of God the same. Available attuned desperate undisplaced of the prevailing success. Lost beyond apologies reproach. Again please what apology tenderly redeemed not license for the same. Forgiveness the same. Easier both than loves expectations patiently wrought as love less that love be more.

*What life ironic secure as not, blessed as fleeting that does not beg "controls." What love controlled not preferred as love. One partner cannot control another without both journeys-imposed-impaired. Needing to control that love be love one partner must be weak or weakened as loves regrets. Whatever seed the source love suffocates. Withering alive. Maturity secured as blames request. Curiously love is true so true so effortless. Embrace loves instruction enough. Curiously the lessons awe, abiding, soulful question's promise reside amidst the anguished quieting divorce. Two no more apart forlorn. What joy of knowing loves lost riddle once kindest embrace preferred contempt. How sad once lovers now not the least of friends. Forgiven and forgotten one word.

*What King, government or man has servants when God has none?

*What servant can man be than subordinate to self enjoined. Yet supplicant we are to religion, government and death. Times obliging.

*Not to say our best journey thrives by solitude's companionship. We are brothers and sisters all, cousins the same, the tress, alleged squirrels, the lakes-Creations family all. God's chorus. God's instruction. Assembled near tree, mountain, school or Temple assembled no less of God's Creation. Not that better be more, but more be God. And once desirous, choice rarely encouraged, one join's God to man as deeds divine. Churches are the only institutions from

which we do not graduate. Sometimes our prisons. Yet we graduate from Universities. Am I curious alone?

*A sin is a sin if you prefer the sin. Must sinning be a sin, yourself a sinner, unloved unless forgiven. How then loved again unless reminded. Must we hide to prove we are lost? Love the sin and the sinner, hence what sin. The currency is the purchase.

Often it seems to what is left of me love sustained speaks to loves sacrifice. Has this been your observation? One of the novel puzzlings of this beautiful planet. Is love still love if by love denied? Is loves offer partial to the task. Linearly must loves cause be relevant to loves effect. When we fall in love, what befalls as we wait for joys anguishing response? First a preference if I may, whatever loves elevation dream or scheme I prefer becoming in love to falling. Perhaps not important Love is individual how not the language be otherwise. Well enough fallen or not the question rises: By what flowering seed does this love make shade of my soul. And poetry expressionless. Love as by whatever instant occurs the same, how? I did not politely borrow not steal the “love potion no. 9” from the cherished ladies purse. I did not breathe her breath preferred to mine. How then this love lost or gained, love opportune the same? Silently she reminds me. Oh yes. No words instruct the love already evident. Eager or cautiously denied. What silence is silences love. We are gentle creatures of stimuli response, once again polarized of whatever charm through cause and effect. How then can silence claim our attention. Understand if by understanding we must, silence is the word, not quiet the absence of sound. If we cannot engage the silence, the silence must engage us. What cause no effect the play is the Light undisplaced. Loves conduit. God’s caress is love. So in loving we have been loved. Yet we think the partner the cause. And fear prefers evidence. And life is hard. And who’s in control. You cannot control another without weakening the one you love. Self-sufficiency avails love as love. Godreal n’ prevailing. Love hurt’s it’s supposed to, yet love is love. Loving response hastens but does not wait. Selfless love not selfless at all: God beneficent. Yet this is but one leaf of each the many trees. And it’s only Tuesday.

I hope I have not been presumptuous. My only authority is my absence. I claim no scholarship but good intentions. The dark wind blows outside, the alleged puppies and the mysterious lady Rosie Dale make harvest’s comfort of the carpet. So I write about love. Loneliness sponsors. Perhaps a burglar will enter the house. And the puppies will bark caution and instruction. Unnecessary unlike love you need two to make a thief. Guest host the same as

loved. If it weren't for life what would we be doing? The question begs the answer. Already answered otherwise like love how asked?

The time of now is forever us. I mean no sad doom to tell. No other word the same. Anticipating happiness beyond histories telling. And ourselves esteemed. No miracle lasting, but the seed fruit of choice. No choice unequalled of dream, but easily like the tumbleweeds lift of the air. Agreeable love again for the first time, God opportune. Now the unequalled self: God one way reciprocal. Choice fully. As the foot leaves sand's printing what evidence tells the same. The same we are the same were not. Curious progression of logic. Again same flower different shade. A hundred and some more years ago one out of nineteen happily married. Unhappily divorced. Otherwise separated by the kind attendance of two graves. Now holding our loves merit. One out of two promised joyfully of marriage lastingly divorce. One reflection begets another. Prints alike. Twenty-five years hence when your child is now once more the past age of yourself. One out of one will divorce. What fruit can fall twice not the same. Misery continues the numbers cry. Now not the same once again your grand daughter marries happily the word belies. What strange darkness looms. Now more than one out of one shared as married, divorce. Meaning to say, protesting ourselves reasons way; your grand daughter will marry for the same reason our contemporaries got divorced. What love then still love once enough? Our loves tree bare of loves leaves. Logic's kiss twice held. We've heard these words before. Words looking for a song. No forest fire asunder. Ourselves prevailed. More evidence footsteps unhappily near. Prisons we build prisons we are. Unkindest deprivation prisoner n' jailer ourselves alike. What love denies still loves? What anguish more secures love safe. Killing the living punishments creed. What unkindness begs unkindness more still love? You ask, implore, and protest death prefers life. I pray executions are unkind. Anger's trumpet never ends. Cause reason enough. The words following," and the murder of three neighbors unkindness not?" Of course sadly we often pray. My final word prayers breath...less unkindness is better than more. Does one rose pedal hold the flower enough? Reminding. Yours is our body. Your Mom and Dad. Your children real or waiting imagined. Your kindest friend of leaf, fin or fur. Again where's my high school prom date. Your smile remembers. Further search beguiles. What more proof decries. Need we look further than the diary of our eyes?

Imagine next to you smiling holding the warmth of your hand Mohammed, Jesus the

Christ smiling, Buddha waiting whispering, Krishna always in awe: Wondrous gathering of the Light. How can the words continue? Even by prayer waiting for whom? Who were these men divine we ask to say. Preferred of God less ourselves. What spark divine claimed their soul instruction, not ours. What appreciation's language reflects the same? But does not foretell. What of God prefers one child, one tree not the other all Creations Light? What preference divine that does not the same preference deny? We know the answer not God's. What man displaces God does not. What remedy God's Creation still God's? Our selves alive explaining God. Instructing, protecting God. Allocating God's resources. Masterful we are. In God's image we reflect. Heaven not on earth. Delayed while were at play. What magic hides the magician first? Who were these men not ourselves? Lazily preferred. Linearly adapt cause to what effect. Unending secured by endings. By how many leaves do you agree still the tree intact? These men chosen by God not us the same at birth? What excludes denies the Light un bordered infinite as Eternal. What hands these men not hands eyes the same, dreams not afraid. What blood there's not spilled still lives. We raise others that we might not rise. The Kingdom of God lies within if Creation is otherwise preferred. The quiet words search continues. Spherically these men availed themselves to God. Un displaced not by day but day and night. Consequently n' congruently of the Light beloved. Reciprocally bequeathed. Otherwise the choice like ours otherwise preferred. The word the deed fatefully unafraid. Prayer does as prayer breathes. And so they lived loves effort every day. Divinity unquestionably by contrast and by shame. Lovingly well challenged lovingly well again, the mirror becomes the reflection. God chosen and self chosen of God spherically the same. Availing the easy miracle of themselves. God be. Lovingly well and lovingly well again. Yet the tragedy against the Light these gentle men were taken from themselves. Esteemed God not man. And through them we became the preferred God less fraternal of ourselves? What teacher without lessons toil. What miracle without instruction. Search yourself no further. You are not as they yourself preferred. Rewarded displacing Creations gifts. Man tree star alike. Yourself the same. God fraternal all.

When you enter a Church, Temple, Mosque or Ashram. Do you deny God claiming one not the other? Do you insult God yielding God's child permanently to Temple less your body soul. Do you sense to agree? Open one door closes all the others. The one all life spent linearly of soul denied. Yourself closed door intact. Linearly spherically less the same. What sad worship justifies God more brick than Creation? Unbearable assembly lasting so. Of dream's brevity

lovingly justified. Again please that falling leaf not yet reached your lap. The Holy Temples are the only institutions from which we do not graduate. Does leaving God's house deny the same? The ideal of man-woman spiritually lodged. Graduating transcendent, liberated of God explained, relevant as secured ...questions man's plan. What more women-men divine than Temples the same? Glory is life. Hatred despairs. The Light arrives. What man be not that man is less? What institution more than intent? Graduating beyond believing patience. Deed more the man, the woman finally. What Holy maturity that day. After many answers questioned of self be love less afraid. After many prayers contemplation. You graduate. Finally not alone. God strong n' true that this planet be loved. As intended. The Heaven waiting of yourself. Still breathing. Smiles alive. Yes open the doors of these Holy n' wondrous Temples...opening's Light deliverance affords the planet earth. Our home.

Truly what is love not as shared? But love the same as offered, unmitigated. What love that does not heal. And healing promise love's duration. What love that is not birth? God the same as loved. Curiously perhaps not all dwelling of the Light (are) fraternally of deed devout...assuming the quiet nesting of themselves. Not unlike professors better the word than the deed. Not unlike Mohammed poetically God earnest -urging God loves the deed. Politically of spirit claiming the streets. What politics opposes that God decries? What affronts Creation not God? What enemy be man not God the same? What God of one not God still God? No riddle here. No courage no reason procured. What explains God not already explained as by God? What challenge, what trial, instruction replete? What faith guides.... God is. And as such is so. And may so be so. The leaves speak the words the same the man. By God already spoken.

What words value are these unless the better words of yourself. No instruction here. But yearning. No final word exact. But searching. What saying hears not hearing God? Hears man preferring God. Choice lost as chosen.

Politely I am inviting to suggest what Holy man; prayerful and friendly of love is not beyond questions joy? When man is question himself? Inquiries awe. What prayer that does not open doors closed by man? What parishioner does not silence God while burdening the minister? What Holy man life resident of the Temple not God's cemetery himself. What Mosgutempchapel windows not souls, sun warm, bird's attendant, moonrise aglow...still God resident? What Godconversant will we be in two hundred years? Reminding once our cousin intended in time worshipped at altars made of bones. No less the worship than the bones. What Nirvanic pulse

will warm the fever of our eyes in two hundred years? Not better by the gentle haste of twenty? What kiss divine needs the same again? What prayer repeated not reproached as the same? What man procures Creation as his labors source and not despairs God as origin? What Holy book prefers the reader to the one called illiterate. And not prove man, woman, tree and bird not the better page of God. Holy words wondrous reflection divine. Perfect words perfectly read? What Holy books intact that does not breathe your names purpose. What Holy book complete as not. What church that as church is not? Temple Mosque, Ashram the same. Trees grow blossoms yield Temples not. Trees not separate. Temples so. Trees yield to fallen height. Temples not. Man extinct by choice. Temples not?

I mean no disregard unkind. But debt acknowledged well loved. Offering bliss preferred relevant and revealing not as offer, but as by consent. Yet still I feel of loves concern the quieting dwells profound...the many Temple residences of God. The same not hillside, prisons of self. And the residence of self. What lasting merchant of bliss, guardians at the temple door...translate God better than God? Is God our gift to offer?

Please again that no less than love be so. What planet would thrive without those of life devoted to God, protector's instructors, and benefactors of whatever cloth? What planet but the near anguish of none. Well delivered we are by these gentle God companion's. Proclaiming none be less Light's brighter day-offered less of wall than flesh. Less obliging of God preferred than God expressed. What God needs instruction more than God? Source n' origin. Omniscient beyond sights full knowing. Yet aspiring we assemble. Together and alone. Searching as delivered. How smart we can be less the wisdom of ourselves proving God omniscient thinking word resident knowledge the same. The awe continues blissfully incomplete. What glories expectation lies ahead, labor's deserving. And so the words not proof enough. Unless proof we are.

Praying our requests once sacrifices, availing our sublime and timely attendance. The Temples ours Creations God's? There is no blame, but better knowing sincere. Hence what apology fosters love in forgiveness's name? The karma flows. The linear Light awaiting. And of this now you know. Clearest evidence mirror or yourself. You are a dimension, a passageway. No license redeemed but your eye's pulse everlasting. Predating your conceptions bliss. Postdating your return experienced in the sound most incomplete n' partial heard as death. Will you forgive me your love if you come to agree? Applauding me more than yourself? If so you

applaud neither but naught. Slowly we are entering the place way beyond. So far that near is so faraway. Beyond words wind chime. Place beyond never left. What words are none? But one. Yourself.

Do you sense to understand a word is a material form of life, God life, whose varied essence predates like ourselves the materializing of the planet earth? An anagram is the Light sound unfolding of the presumed word, the initial spherical of the word itself. Of course words lose much of their vitality when they are assembled with-against others. Much like us. Language flow displaces the Light as the medium of communing with the Cosmos. And the ourselves of each other. A single word can have as many meanings as there are betrayals of language. Not knowing is but one. This echo within an echo not counting responses. The Light commune, carnational flutter if you will, is a communication un bordered, self defining, unordered, non-excluding. Hence spontaneous as refining. The near opposite of the current language. Not to say the earth peoples language does not avail consensual moments of bliss. But moments last as memory lingers, the spherical miracle near interrupted. What bliss shared is twice the bliss or bliss affirmed politely. How often it appears that denying another is a form of self-giving on this planet. Many linear hats exhausting define the lasting temporary earth person: tax payer, parent, soldier, lost parent, memory, lover lost and found. And presence the same when fear derides and anger dictates. Yes the gentle Buddhist's

offering "detachment" would appear to be no more than half the answered offering.

What joyful conversation God resides. What more consensus than God? Than answer is yourself. The dangerous one, the enlightened one, the forgiven one. Singularly more or less fraternally the same? Can you experience a Light God offering and not sense to tolerate the compelling denial of self? Fraternally the same when consensus commands. Further making haste's desire of such bliss be lasting can be troubling. Inviting fire, torture, and mistreatments for insanity. Possibly a greater quieting, acceptance. Curious very curious do you agree? What reward claims life not as life still the same?

What questions asked sincere, thoughts the same, still anger. What death not death still dying? Hard to know the fullest flavor without the taste. What death the same when each is not? One kills another what is shared when one is not. Killing to die thriving happenstance enemates. Darkness pervades. Silencing God ourselves. What vanities pervade more the mirror than the reflection? One offers the unhappiest death lives lesson replete: Attending your own funeral. "No

greater love has a man..." You're Heavenly reward denied on earth. What resurrection waits reincarnation the same? Bliss desired as naught. What enemy you choose. Reproaches you enemy to God. You can't have an enemy without being one. When the beautiful Nazarene facilitated his own execution did this gentle man become an accessory in his own murder? And claim man preferred murderer unkind. In assembling Judas, the Roman's and noted Jews as his enemies what shared kindness prevailed. Yes the evolved Karma. Glorious courage be so. Still? And if there is no death. How can Jesus return? Never left. Spherically in tuned still thriving. A partial answer unquestionably. God Creates. We decry. God is omniscient. Thriving of word near always of the Light we deny. God decides. We wonder n' wonder.

The Karma flows. Ourselves what choice karma prevails.

Inby the Light witness of ourselves. The God all self inclusive. Accruing miracle. So we grow the Light season intended, the Spherical Jesus, Krishna, Buddha, Mohammed n' joyful other's known best to God...all linearly liberated continuing the unburdened journey. Reminding to breath less believe "death" is an enhancing, a repossessing, not decay gone away lost displacing-but eloquence self Light refining. What smile we smile smiles us, what song we sing we hear, death the same. Life continuing assembled. Reciprocal n' Reciprocating. Revealed as relevant. Resurrection n' Reincarnation the same uninterrupted. Each expressed realized moment of self is Spherically intact, unbordered not self-excluding. Whereas death is not time active, time engaging, time assuming hence what death displaces. Separates us away. Except by our own desire. Yes what death separates us from self and others? Ours preferred. What choice? Light attuned all expressive. Spherical-Holographic hence Curtis's smiling word at Mcfoster's restaurant prevails, evident awaiting...Spheroholography. Indeed asby deed wondrously awaiting death not death. While death communing. What flower raised alone still flower shared. What life or death when not reciprocal. May I invite you walk the last five sentences once again. The fuller garden thereby. What retreat like death when return not more the same. Reminding what mirror mirror's reflection. Meaning to say...the Light God inclusive, otherwise undisturbed, undisplaced (not of this current earthly place)...in growing, changing, improving would accordingly dislocate from self. What omniscience knows the better way not the same? I think I can be more brief. It's already too late. Anyway be the way the words important sing as sung. There is no death. But extinction yes. When the Light is lost of our God intended communion what voice hears that listens. The silence quiets the Light. Un bearable darkness prevails: What

planet earth complete as equators hold. The Milky Way invites asinby the Light. The accruing darkness the same. Each ourselves the choice. What awe of eye's behold or blind as never seen. The blond can not see, but seen as loved and appreciated. Ourselves the same.

Accepting as accepted the death place is not un displaced of self-from others. The living continues living. Better. Revealing reciprocally. Unless you know better. Jesus, Moses, Mohammed others of whatever smile or frown linearly guide. Wondrous story continuing. Reciprocal breathe celestial memory. Saviors if you prefer. For life impeding, silencing if you do not rise. Intact Light complete. Affluent of deed and word. A linear life denies Heaven on earth. As if this beautiful planet were other than God's true place. Currently ours well shared. Spherically burdened as linearly expressed, "The Sins of the Father" and " Judgment Day." The wrathful God ourselves excused of will. And preferred Temple. "Going to Heaven" never left. Unless so preferred. And so be so. Spherically more than forever so. Prayer needs prayer does.

.... Do you comprehend to understand. Your prayers aren't answered they are God's as God. Response displaces request. Yet again God is omniscient we instruct.

Reasoning to explain for one to chose himself-herself ofby God is not Spherically dissimilar-excluding of being chosen by God. What God denies any effort sincere of kindness? So chosen as derived upon birth. Like death the Light displaced. Oracle refining. Called life temporary. Not temporary the same. Do you understand to say we are correct, choosing loving of God our life be so does not guarantee a life notsad-silly or dangerous. Karma. Spherical. What needs be done. God be done.

Correspondingly one chosen by God whatever logic's tribute does not mean you will accept the offer. We are children of choice. Before God. Hence the Light grows abundant. Yet we have made God choice the same. Tempered self preferred and congratulated. What Temples we have become beautiful of ourselves. Understand please no Temple less the home. Unless attended more as exit. Soliciting logic's further hold if we accept one Spherically self chosen of God ourselves God distracted the same. Further yet nearby acknowledging ourselves Spherically one attuned with God does not assure laurels bliss. Life is learning life is choice. Bliss the same. None be the less one who follows indefinitely follows less himself. Hence one as followed not the same. Kiss as kissed.

Please not to suggest our way has been less the way. Not God evident. Alive and

promising. But Karma. God's motion disguised as us. As n' by ourselves. Unnecessarily. What disguise we dream to breathe... we are. One question begs the breath of yourself. Are you satisfied. Is your pain enough? Don't you sense more? Easily evident. True as disregarded. The quiet challenges. The Light. The dark impending. Challenges not met. But yourself. Divine flow. Fatefully. Love trusts enough as love. Man cannot know all and remain man. No less the same. Assuredly more. Need we still plea not be wrong that we be right. Accordingly polarize. Distract. When which is not temporary. Ourselves the same. Who be guilty that you not prefer innocence? Accordingly polarize. Spherically reciprocating. Responding. Why disqualify when qualifying touches love more. What echo not as shared. All is important. All is connected. All is relevant. Unless you otherwise prefer. Hence yourself. Not preferred. God evident? Relevant yes the Light esteems all. Yet the darkness grows. Revealing ourselves Light abstained. Accordingly contrasted. Good from bad requires no education but a tear. Of the more good we assemble ourselves of God's easy kindness. The more God flow we become. Clearly. What breathe needs repetition? What are the fewer words of silence. Be not alone ofby God. And Lightfully prosper yourself the same.

Time and displacement dance together. Separate not apart while parting. Hence "controls" are the call to order where disorder thrives as reasoned progress. What so fosters that is not. Government concedes the lesser man that governing be the same. Controls the near polar opposite of what desire thrives as controlled. Curiously of sad when controls are the least needed the restraint becomes the most adamant. Most Light quieting. Speaking to hear loves song. Most in loving wish to be loved. One without the other love despairs, begetting fearful loneliness. Linear love waits for love already loved. The suggestion by your kind listening love another yourself as loved. One who negotiates the Light like a deck of cards can only win while loosing...In loving you have been loved. Giving as received. I said to Ginger the same to Amy. "I loved you before I knew you existed...became so much easier when I recognized you again for the first time." Am I a silly man alone. Foolish more of word than kind company. All is temporary and is not. What love lasts but all. I am fortunate to have someone to yearn. Someone to miss. Love learns loves challenges. What love that does not anguishes loves waiting. Is not love by whatever presence still love?

Of the current loving way we dwell. Fear sponsor's love tenant not lodger the same. Blame excused anchors hope. Controls predominate love captured not escaped. Do you by

experience or witness perceive to agree when one love partner needs control another a weaker partner is sought as preferred (or) weakening a partner becomes loves threading. Some so thrive if thriving is so. Of course the Karma flows. Nirvanic bliss congratulating God your friend can occur so suddenly. Bliss tutors the same. So yes be yes or no the same love by any opportunity is love the same. God's assurance to ourselves. Our closest Sphere sufficient. Companion never alone. Memories truest benefactor. Memory mysterious place material. But that's another story.... The final logic's offering awaiting your kind return promises loves controlled harvest the briefer season. Even by companionship. Sadly bloomed afraid. Loves story lasting beyond loves flesh. Two so loving loved most by all. Children's glow. Yes scary being alone beyond explanation. Beyond directions reprieve. What question's anguish lead. Continue thrive and strive. Lesson's learned once by twice each God caress. Until God knows yourself enough the same. The fullest love self is offered as fear's pretense reciprocally the same. Love the less of cause and effect the least dematerializing of loves flesh.

A gift twice given is returned to God? Do you find giving a gift to another delivered to you unnecessarily curious. What permanent ownership lasting the same? Lives ownership peculiarly curious. Those who aspire to own more than they need seem to need themselves less that they need more. Too much is not enough and more will ever be. What is external of self not of Creation's breathing eventually a futile embrace.

Back to death quietly left. Death not death living the different smile. Realizing that death is not time conversant therefore undisplaced, Light eloquent uninterrupted. The relevant n' revealing pleasant resolution (refining) of the triangulated dimension of the human body form. Not left behind hence displaced timely menu. Nothing materializing from naught truly you are a child of the Light. Nothing is something or it wouldn't be a word. So I learned to breathe again. Unreal never meant non-existent. Simple cautions polite man-man cannot know all and remain man. Not to say man less woman the same. And all perceivable whatever disguise of form. But more. Beyond evermore kindest telling. Beyond trumpet and sound. Word and intent Accordingly cautioned accordingly returned.... Carnational flutter the Light flow determinate as you live to dream. And dream to live beyond self knowing. Engaging Godsoulprint. Creation's shared Godsoul. Resurrection Reincarnation uninteresting. Graciously encircling spherical haste beyond motions timely telling. While we yearn unknowingly for ourselves. Interrupted by the preferred choices of self. Meaning ourselves delayed away. Temporary. Futile. Love funded by

fear. Successful again. Death our guided pathway. The greatest fiction of ourselves. Truly so curiously not. And we continue. Strangely not. Approaching our Tran presence. Infinity the Eternal rewarding.

Would you agree by wit or the lesser fear of self you did not know a flowers scent before first sight, the weight of your shoes before your first walk...death the same. This chasing ambulatory in securing place called death(is) more a summing translation, an accruing that good be Light and darkness the lesser Light aggrieving. The harvest garden of self. No seed forgotten. What effect has been the cause of you gathering uninto the polarizing Sphere? Death the fuller dream of the fuller waking. Not full enough you know. Waking to the same dream wondering what parallel Mosque, Temple, Church and Ashram would of our God's life be...beyond faith's prayer, not needful of hopes barter, even beyond the babies smile if each became the all of One. Entrance only darkened by the night's stars rising. All attendant the same. God's language your flesh. Child's voice Eternal. Finally beyond promise.

What entrance that is not exit the same. Accordingly what church that is not. I remember I once asked my dearest friend Pastor Sarah Darter what kind sentiments of sermon's word "her" shared Congregation might recall. Sarah bold of God caution unforgiving asked her lovely tenants. This week's last week's silence prevailed? No voice spoken but quiet. What church that is not. I ask to know. And knowing will pray again. Will the days of Sunday continue as the falling night. Consensual solitude. All listening to one. And one to all not one. Silence forgiven to the quiet. Can this be God's dream, ourselves?

.... Anagram for "American" (I'm an American I can or I'm an American can I?)

...We don't all sing along. Certainly not talk along. The anagram for "Laughter"...All Gather. What word that is not less itself by our witness. Books not the same? Your children? Ours?

...Anagram for (Patriot)... "I" tap (the) riot.... What patriot not less his brother-sister's children bleeding. You can not have an Enemy without Being one. Less yourself. Hence God. What protestor, soldier, disdainful politician n' dangerous not in apposition to self, Godsoulprint. We pray alone. We riot together? What prayer heard as returned not a Community of one.

The gentle n' nice Emanuel Kant, offered himself to say.... One denied from all...all less itself the same. Deny one brother, one sister, and one child. You deny us all. Emanuel Kant's as

Universal prerogative. "Why can't we get along?" The nice brave Rodney King promised himself to hear.

Those teachers yes, what a huddle. (Mr. Hurlin, Mr. Depace. Dr. Parsons. Dr. Degrood, Miss Brown, Coach King, Sergeant Staller, Mr. Joliciuer, the gentlest smiling giving ones of Mexico "m" memory fades thank you are my prayers. Oh Mr. Testa geometry angles and angles, very confusing. Dr. Brown. Forget one forget myself. If you don't remember does this mean you become the memory? Always Jesus. Certainly Mohammed, Moses, Oh Buddah one breath enough, the incredible Mormon 's, Mr. Smith, TheHindu's by all loves scented flowers aspiring the same, Krishna oh Krishna, Abraham God's river flow. The gentle nice Greek Hericlitities whispering to the wind, "You can't step in the same river twice." Yet we do. Of churches, Mosques, Temples, Synagogues, Ashrams we do not graduate. What church lasting mirror carefully preferred not less your reflection preferred. Not so. Why attend? Flowers grow inspiring thorns, ourselves of Spirit...institutionalized....

So many words to go once returned from whence we came. So be so not so at all. Let us be the passageway. Already entered. What more transom doorway than man, woman, child, tree, wind, bird God attuned. Patiently the same. May we ask that prayer be heard what is the opposite the war thermonuclear, apposition to natures fading, opposing soul bodies beauty, what glory not yet done asto self. Self to all the same. Please let us enter unto thenocturnal eye alive-our collective hope of the ages. Admitted as read. Before these words. Your first breath planned before anticipated. Awareness delayed. Now more than self alert. Proclaiming God's greeting, interruption less than us by birth and dying. What lock unlocked by a lock, illusions needs no passport. Nor dream permissions return. Truly we cannot know all and remain man or woman. Remain we do. Yet approaching the garden beyond words conversation. Seed not as seed still seed. Pebble no less the rock as word. Words are a community we attend while visiting ourselves. Words are the end to end at no end. Quieter still as we sleep. Through the best of sound we gently alter our soul body. Arriving still not stationary. Dreaming our children's better night. By and bye word we became the truthful masters of all except ourselves. By word we pray. And by word forgive our prayers another day. What sad certitude the certitude of words. Yes is no the same by as many words as foes. Consensus by logic's acquiescence. Yet here we are. Arrived introduced by ourselves. Sad freedom freely wrought. Possibly these celestial echo's

sublime can better rest as numbers play. Forms nonetheless? What two can claim themselves three not less one except as lyric not sung. Words warn the numbers counting the sound of Creation. And so time delivered as delayed. Understanding so. Fatefully gathered. By n' bye patient word less we continue uninto the passageway of ourselves. Unbordered of bodies time, "Hi its nice to meet you."

Glancing back another look not final. Déjà vu minus you...

.... 3 world wars sequence of 9's. Commenting missiler exchanged to begin millennium.

Add or subtract the culmination of each world war, including the gentle and nice Mr. Nostradamus projection on WWIII (1918-1945-1999) and an uninterrupted sequence of 9's develop. The number of beginnings and endings. The research on Hiroshima the determinate sequence of 9's once again. Nagasaki? The final days of the year 2000 Russian and American nuclear war fighting officers worked diligently together trying to resolve an anticipated Y2K accidental firing of ICBM's. Spherically of the Light infinite Eternal did this gathering sincere make the difference?

One more collection reminder left behind. Reaching closer further left behind not nearby. Closer than ever is time. Guide posts floating passing bye. Not unlike now we are. What mirror reflects an empty room? Over there back here. Spheres of the word returning. Mysterious yearning sounds. Not anagrams the same. Map of lost soundings. As gravity is to the late. The unwording anagram's DNAs holds the Cosmic Symphony. What melody yourself. Infinity sings. May "I" suggest the anagram of yourself. No mystery knocks. Follow Robert's insight. Try another language.

Examples: History...is it his story.... (or) it is his story.

Dimensions...So I die see me dismiss the I in men. (More later ourselves the same). Suicide...I sue us I die.

J.F. K.... John(was) killed by a Don.

J. F. K. Jr. (was) killed while flying.

Are words beyond anagram the assembling Light, otherwise constrained for temporal use. What eyes not words doth see? Approaching "until before" left behind upon arrival. Can we through sounds assist reverse the Quantum Riddle ie inquiry affects inquiry. Cosmically relevant ie The Unified Field Theory. What one rule affects one not the other. Comprehending what

sounds we cannot hear sounds nonetheless. Variations how many: What sound that cannot hear us, we hear. What sound silence permeates? Mystery unbounded. Are these words congruent in time, casual we know...reciprocal? Can one be affected? The other? What words miscarriage still words? What man of many words self displacing, less the same more the man? What burden man carries. Carries man. Mysteries solving mysteries. Our poetry heard before the words are written. Apple trees the same. No less the fruit by word anointed. Creations Universe not by our hand's clay delivered. Why the song persists? Why must be the answer?

*The Light encloses our opening. Together still not stationary. Hope whispers language amazing. Our eyes see us approaching. Caution you know. Waiting we are returning...

Confusion lingers inevitable. Order insists. Deception complete could not argue otherwise. The difficult of illogical examining words by words precaution. Impossible? Can the human brain objectively examine the same without deference, objective prejudice? What at riddle answers always temporary? Always? Curiously strange we are never satisfied except by dissatisfaction. (What is the dimension of the material dimension)? Men conceding Creation to themselves. Securing passageways insecure. Silencing woman the essential one. Historical birthright? The abuser of words controlling. One planet Temple not enough. What choice be not when man is choice. Our hands are blood not tears. Suffering the alleged trees birds' aflight. Killing the forbidden fruit not man. God not neighbor. The path inviting. The glass not half empty not half full if fully shared. What violent corpse counts only two. Time yielding time to man. Man flawed machine not. The passageway clears. The path invites. Arrived beautiful. And exhausted. Will half be not half again? Mother, sister, wife, daughter, nun and friend. Gentle practice giving. The gentler memory of self continuing? What mirror begs that does not deny. We will witness ourselves.

The stage is set. Ourselves. Will the earth woman's love cause God to breathe or gasp? Understanding Nirvana self or communal is not a temporal residence, but choice evolving. Not all were soldiers nor as soldiers "good" soldiers unkind. Man knew wrong. Man knew right. Perhaps by wrong right has prevailed? Perhaps not. Will woman be darkness unforgiving, soliciting injustice greeted by the same. Will woman's Light emitting clear the darkness Eternal away. Will man resist love's lesson to himself denying one last time woman, tree, dream and child. Will man n' woman ideally loved prefer the same not bartered as forgiveness. Will we be able to transmute ourselves conversant with the stars. Timeless ascended, the Nirvanic heart

transcendent of commandments pause.

The Sphere the Spheres, Holographic ally the same: Each materials location is inclusive of all in by the spheres refining identity. Cause and affect the same, language of the Light. Unbordered blissfully. The petition set forth, "Let there be Light." And so we heard? Inceptions non-beginning silently begun. Yourself the same. More less the choice be not choice again, linearly inconsequential. Dislocated God.

Cosmic soul alluring: Collective consciousness gathered by whom, memory the same, echoing archetypes rippling from whence... the Universe ever presently refining. Sound of Light God be God. And so be so. Simultaneous is spontaneous. Resurrection Reincarnation not death's allowance. Not ours exclusively. Language of the Spheres delayed to the better self, we think to think. And apologizing confirm. Unfathomable synergism the darkening Sphere accruing. Fluent of self and all language material. Self of self permits writ permits prayer. Technology our arm extended. Diminishing time diminishing self. Two Worlds Two Towers. One chooses alone one chooses for all. Fate your breath not faith preferred the same. Worship you walk standing away. Promising... you dream awakened you are.

Does the darkening replete singular n' communal predate the materializing of this planet earth. Does the dark fester amidst the first seedspace of Creation. Essential origin source the same. We can only know by not. Ignorance arrogance's applicant. We can know the trembling mirror of our past. Plan the future temporarily? Yourself I do not know except to love. Miracles familiarity. We are not caricature to our dreams. Conscious matrimony of one. Excused by dissimilarity. Lost by following leader not? Holy residence Eternal more than man. Key lock enough. Lost maps understanding are we, apology love's astrology. Still we waken. Knowing love yet the better love. Your children warm in your arms shelter. And we know right from wrong. And we learn. And so God is nourished. Ourselves the Light the same.

And we laugh well that our tear's can wait their turn. Prayers difference not indifference. When people laugh they are in the absence of themselves therefore the presence of God. Sometimes not. Sweetening laughter, gentle tears, floating sleep, meditations mediating, quiet embrace memory lasting, promises nurtured as expressed and love oh that love... what guideposts undisplaced are these? Ours not God's? Un displaced hence the Light willfully silently sounding. What more needs a smile. Tears chasing other tears away. What word needs a child be born? And we continue. And we bury the dead. Memory shovel and tears. The dead

leaving the living behind. What languages riddle well explains, the dead instruct themselves silently. Cheers and tears the same. Each understandable...

Choice circumstance fate the same. There are no accidents but our presence. The seed from the flower dissimilarly the same. Certainly earth scientists will unify all

The Universes' field forces, temporarily again? Man's magic predates intent. Substance and proof consensually construed. Application satisfied as incomplete, the preferred flaw prevails. "We will know the mind of God." The earth scientist's invite. Who will arrange the introduction already made? The seed from the flower dissimilarly the same. We license birth through marriage. Death through life. War yields peace. And scientists educate themselves. What prayer's lien hold's God the same? God's? The earthman's parade seems often to move forward from the rear. Confidently explaining direction.

* Time's travail is a gift from God, if not God whom not God approved less God the same.

*You need not believe in God. What believing that does not hesitate? Pause claiming faith instead. God is and as such is so. As much in the presence. As the search. Believing compels uncertainty, partiality resolved while displacing. Whose preferred language. Uncertainty the better disguise than believing congratulated? Always in the sum of times.

* "When you die you go to Heaven." Simultaneously displacing. Hence not spontaneous. Christians walking "streets paved with gold." Other wonders. Many virgins greet Moslems deserving. And other wonders. Formulations that interrupt, displace the fluidity of the Light. Forms bordering amidst other forms, hence infinity less Eternal. No less true as partially true. Joyous myth echoing the Light's embrace. Does the appearance not seem (to be) that when "you die" you don't go to Heaven you become Heaven... returned. Never left unless accordingly preferred. Reciprocally affluent. Silently eloquent the same. Finally brothers and sisters all birds and trees the same. Creation enfolded. Now unfolding. Now the same.

The earth terrestrials wear many hats. God only one. Intent one. Purpose another. Mosque, Temple, Church and Ashram innumerable. Earth scientists unifying the field forces already unified. One not one the same. Noble undertaking prayer the same. Aspiring self. The earthly form gone by memory not, Thomas Mann returns..."Life is not invented as we go along life is detected." Do we invent ourselves to accommodate our Creations preference. Freely

delegated as enforced. The nice n' feverish Voltaire promises, "The World is a watch there must be a watch maker." Keeping time paying for the repairs. We exist by culminations discovery denied. Discounting life revealed by congruent sacrifice. Searching life not life? The nice n' gentle Larry King offers, "I never learned anything while I was talking." Yes of course. Related and not...why don't people wait after they pray. You understand for the results. I understand to see perhaps. We are the results. The gentle Rabbi returns more clearly. "Prayers aren't answered they are the answer." Who prays as praying waits for himself not for God.

Can we assume the passageway yourself is returned well nourished while delivering. What evidence of the Lightself bestows spherically the linear entrapment away? Anger hurting that anger be more. Unhappy anger yielding to rage. Two examples please. Others you know. First a woman well imagined accordingly real appears. Still approaching the lady speaks. "Sir." Trying to disguise me with confusion to her advantage. The earth people are of many tricks you know. I respond preferring yes to no. Head starts can be very helpful particularly if you're the only runner. Her words continue beautiful of lips of course, surprisingly difficult of heart. "Are you in favor of capitol punishment?" I pause to breathe while breathing claims me. I smile... I don't asking. "For who you or me?" Alone I laugh for both, her smile encouraged me. When people laugh they are in the absence of themselves searching for God. Often always it seems I beg a woman's company that solitude be less and loves pained learning more. I hesitate to interrupt again possibly carrying bad news posed as a question. Are there any shelters that are permanent? Reassuring always. Recalling what a lovely n' mysterious man Mark Twain once said," Did you ever see a fat man leading a riot?" I cheered for years feeling well defended, on the occasion of to often introducing the fearless writer kind of word.

Through this truthful pronouncement. Finally my dear and bravest friend Richard Nelson, smiling the burden of himself, protested logic to the better place of truth. "Of course the fat dude isn't leading a riot he's in the back trying to catch up..."I smiled a shrug and thanked Richard for his labor. What's my point? Does there have to be one. Breathing waits not man? I trust in prayer my brave friend Richard is well. And willfully aspiring of the same. Another true and bold aesthetic. Not unlike the contemporaries of Jesus, searching God amidst the hot sands, only eating Kosher centipedes. I love those Jews easily. Curiously I am one myself. Christian Buddhist Jew. What one embrace enough when three leaves you short of Heaven.

Easily like a dream waiting to be caught, we suffer. Uneasily gather life walking the

barren deserts of ourselves. Junkies, wino's, lunatics, prisoners...each not the same. Lost from gain not the same. No beggar begs but reminds. Offering the gift of opportunity. Beggar you need rich you are. What charity but charity for the rich. I truly mean no unkindness. But searching love to the better shade. Tender shadow shared. My hands are together as if resting from prayer. Recalling the nice lady sociology professor from the University of Nebraska in Omaha, explaining, there are no statistics on the very rich. They refuse to participate in studies. What saying that saying hears. What illusion that does not disappoint the seeker less than its benefactor. One no less by the greater shade. All seemingly lost in time. Waiting for more praying otherwise. Rich or poor what disguise not prayers first word.

What above less the linear that the Sphero be. No argument that one be wrong then who is right. No one less the opportunity. Angers choice not love expressed as love denied. What love forgiveness chore. What death the same when killing one. Cause and effect displacing each the same. How wise we have become less wisdom's chore. What difficult questions we hear. Anguished questions desperate friend. Yet often of near always we answer immediately. I don't recall the words mine included. "I must think to pray. Please may I get back to you in a week hopefully tomorrow." Curiously the more we know the less we hear? I'm asking hoping you better know. Yet more of this narrowing trail. My witness hopefully you're the more beautiful of kindness be joy. So be so for myself not yet so at all. Since the good time of high school three n' a half decades ago I recall only the wise and noted of television saying, "I don't know" three times. Waiting I correct myself recalling the gentlest Reverend Billy Graham has spoken to the same. Knowing of himself more of God not knowing when more was never enough. We are incredible. The planet all. I have no complaint I'm simply desperate.

What complaint not prison without parole. What life sentence life enough. What love offered not as loved. Judgment the same. Praying desirous the better way. Motion more the winds than the sails. What churches exit church the same. What prison the same. One man gently freed less the prison. Jailer and God enlivened. The prison graduates. What order less than imaginations good intent, hopefully derived. Teach your cellmate how to read. If cell mate you must. Both respectfully thrive. Work well acknowledged the same. Resist violence not as violence noted. Maintain your health not

unlike being kind to others. Hence prosper well of learning. Does the living lesson matter whether your prison is your soul; your job, your ill health or your neighbors prison shared

some call justice. Yes by seasons turn the better prison less. What fence not two sides, the builder but one? What fence that is not border proclaiming away the unbordered infinite Eternal Light? What poetry logic linearly enough amidst the bartered tears essentially derived. Even prayers need encouragement. Rewards the same. Self-esteem shared labors toil accordingly rewarded. A menu once a week. There's a movie theater the popcorn isn't free. Eventually as demeanors change what restrains the same. Must we call the cage a cell? More visits. The children often in by all manner of form. What crime is birth living not the same. What guilt is there's not innocence not the same. A telephone video theater paid for by the residents. Week ends with the family, those learned of kindness and good manner. The residents of "the prison" an evolving family. Dragons have friends accordingly dragons less. If soldiers sad amidst the unkindest killing why not these men, women. And children. No miracle less, unless for you love is the miracle unexpected. Often easy of loves charm n' intent loving the one complimentary to self. You wish God's cheek warm against your own, love the one you can't, love the one you won't, love the one who hates. Love bravely that love be preferred to courage. And the love flourishes. No prison that does not of all religions abide. A green house. Flowers the gentlest witness. The vacation place unlike the prison. Guards esteemed once prisoners. Paint the prisons rainbows companion not alien friend. On weekends all men dress well of body soul awakened, our Sunday best we say. And above all never all enough study hard and learn. Of good and good be applicable. Those angry of fist startled of soul, violent we still say, begin their journey elsewhere love secure. Those addicted given the helps opportunity of themselves. And volunteer work once by privilege earned. And assuredly conjugal visits love expression dwells that love be kind. And well reminded. As by prisons need love the fullest glory. Prophets breath loves the same. And inter library loan worldwide. One book loaned two returned the printing shop aspires. And the wife, the lover, the children what prison should there's be...silence? Parents, grandparents, should friends be forgotten...psychotherapy's theater of all forms blossoming. Paid for by the residents, love, pain and currency. What cancer begs attention criminal act not the same, learning be love. Maturing love not the same. What crime that does not know the saddest root. Concealed most often by all, otherwise what crime be so; yes sadly hidden by pain's bequest. Entombed by the dragon society. Yes and dances. Holographic until the ladies arrive. And vaudeville. And picnics. Heavens I'm sorry I'm home. All well earned kindness, witnessed deeds deserving, soon your neighbor. Considerate of your children and your wife. As promised

by Jesus and all the kindly others. Do you prefer otherwise, now otherwise secured? If so then you are the prison, the bricks your soul. Welcome home let's get started.

More that hope be so. And so be real. Beyond God's tender poetry, consider employment. Please an example. A man is tried by his angry neighbors once his peers. Preferring guilt to innocence sentenced to eleven years. Sadly...unbearably the man once a child violated a woman, the other word more the pain is rape. Often the woman suffers the trial more than the assailant. Once the verdict read given away to memory. And family if the same nearby and fraternally of love willing. What sad theater justice. Unnecessarily do you agree? Anyway what's another way that does not waken dream from nightmare. Returned, despair distracts: darkness linear engulfs. And festers. Returned as amended. This sad man of self and others is a welder. Eventually beneficiary of the aforementioned, he works on government contracts not impeding others. Paid two thirds if otherwise employed by the same all benefit including the taxpayer. Still by tenures end, the resident mature, older wise and well treated has earned one million dollars. Who thrives that benefits. The woman harmed and brave will be compensated, the courts discretion. "The prison" resident will pay taxes. Also paying for his own health care. Eventually rent. Sending income home to his wife and children. The family blessed not on welfare. Upon discharge now the gentle man leaves prison not with fifty dollars, but with twenty five thousand. Held in escrow with his parole partner. A team that includes, employer, friends and family. Once full of loves breath hopeful and returned to life, the compensation is his less thirty percent. Allocated toward a fund to build-maintain a prison, perhaps curiously named "Prison of the Last Chapel"...where those eager of rage, or drugs contempt can eagerly visit. Preferring hope n' kindness to crimes return. Sadly of true not all of man lord of Creation (is) the near of perfect...if our sad brother fails himself, his family and loves intent he returns to prison. The funds in escrow? The public defender, the prosecutor...what thriving garden not by thorn instructed. If truth knows prayer best I can count no miracles here. Unless your rage turned to love is one?

*What barren desert of self not the linear echo, lonely tragedy. What barren desert of self not the echo more of the Light awaiting.

Be polite and all will come. One word flowing seemingly. We cannot know all petitioning the same, known as knowable. Yet we can ourselves the passageway. All knowable as known. The pathway the Sphere. The Light challenged to the Light's opportunity. Choices

disposition spherical tune. Be polite and all will come. What more

than cordial self. Not the same if displacing the same of others. The place displaced the self-awaiting the Light, whatever the chore repressed or selflessness. Again selflessness not the same as read, but the nearing cherished opposite. Godbeneficent. Not the less of self assuredly no. What prison not the locks-key turn than cement entombed. Understanding the key first turn's opening is Spherical. Meaning Creation's God's not man's, do you agree. What disagreement not less the effort than agreeing less. And kindly so. Qualify do not disqualify. Not by bullet, love, church or lasting instruction heard than karmic ally derived. Wait if not waiting if you do...if knowledge is true as progress and progress so as fleeting, how can knowledge be otherwise than by loves patience loves waiting. Love requires no explanation, no justification, hence no apology. Love is and as such is so. Yes essential understanding the prison of impatience. What impatience deny yourself as other. And other as the same. What impatience that does not explain faith. Already explained as tree, breath, rabbit and child. Fate be God faith be man. Which companion not one less the other. What prayer seeds impatient knowing more than prayer's response. Elocution's prayer response the same? Patience is faith if patience you must. What patience that does not wait as yourself. Karmic dissatisfaction guarantees faith. What love without kind patience not be love otherwise. Love breaths... does not dwell consensual bliss. Love explained love lost. Love expected expects love less. Love controlled fears love. Love without loves painpromised currently un planetary. And so what patience requires patience itself. Faith the same still faith. Explanations complete? Karma preferred not excluding of all even patience lost as faith reclaimed. Be polite and all will come. Seems one word not one garden. One Heaven none be the less. And so be so blissfully so. Unless you prefer otherwise.

What love hold's prisoner as prison. Tenant landlord the same afloat on ocean's waters. What love enough prison when love hurts. What love explained as love not love waiting. Do you agree most of loves pain is caused by love? Not loves absence. Not so love learned than love excused. Love the same we grow not so...Love touches you unlike yourself unique ofby God. Love your neighbor, as yourself preferred. Hence yourself neighbor the same. What more love be not love when love not enough again. Loves opportunity as love avail's instructions joy. And so love continues more asby learning than by love? What prison when love is key not lock. What is love but kindness when hate is preferred? What is hatred I just learned? When love (is not love) when love is needed as preferred. What love build's prisons. Unless love justified as

explained ambiguously. Justice knows your absence. Loves warning hastens love? A thief steals with the consent of two. Otherwise the thief steals from only one, himself. Otherwise only stealing that love be more. What woman-man does not steal from himself when loves opportunity displaces loves call. And so it is loving a thief less than yourself... which thief not the other. Love your neighbor as yourself preferred. A thief is only two as two agreed when love is not. Intrusion is opportunity. What intruder more loves least? When love is feared preferred to love. Violate the criminal in your home you are love's intruder. What love is in the giving not already given as love. Love is not in the giving. Love is in love. What love petitions evidence not evidence of love. What love born in giving not loves gentlest reproach. What love born in giving not asking for love already given? And so love waits. Another prison. One who waits for love. Loves himself by waiting. Wait for love? Go and love. A miracle in a smile. If miracle you are.... And so you are.

A prison is loves miracle waiting. They're for you. What greater gift of loves freedom than not to deny another's freedom to love. Accepting... what is read as offered might be more garden than seed apparent allows. Still the lesser prison the greater love. Hoping your reading is the better seed than garden intended. And so "The Garden of Waiting" prospers. Relevant and revealing of love. Not forgiveness. Love anointed not faith abiding. Again please again as needed: what love needs loves nesting not the lesser lover than love intemperate. Do not love freely. Be as love.

"Behind every straight line there's a sphere." Curtis smiled to jest. I think to feel? Laughing yoga for the soul. The more complete companion hides treasures well. Meaning not at all. Interesting these words sing. What more straight line than war. Transect-imposed linearly on the Spherical Light be God least preferred as war. Strange war leads to the preferred peace the war interrupted. The same peace. Not the same men. The same. What weapons are men still men. What straight line again unending than a prison wall. A straight line, form process destiny all that breathes; a straight line meaning a point initial to the original self that gave the self to be.... Not unlike our relationship with God. Yes meaning no... a straight line (is) an offering that can only begin by ending the same. A displacement. Relevant as a polar opposite revealing otherwise not the same. Life explained and sequestered as death's presumption mirrored against aging. Can you see the rose pedals falling. Once prison walls. What miracle is choice when the harder choice was the wall once men. Once lock now only key. The garden seed becoming the air we

breathe. The jail keeper is free. Born as such and as such decreed. Love unshackled love once fear. Jail keeper all. Yet love still more poetry than man. Loves lessons learned as offered. Until the only wall is dam holding back our body soul's gloriously is our next lives moment. Loves dark opportunity embraced as love. These words again. Flowing evolving as much pulse as reason's eye: We do not engage the Light the Light engages us. Not entirely true as God is true. The Light spherical does not hold away dissent-consent assembled. No mirror needs the Light. Ourselves you know preferred reflection charmed as tentative. What rules instruction unfolds the unbordered infinite as inclusive thus Eternal. The Light self-defining as refined. Beyond spatial dislocation. What more map than your eyes doth see. Dreaming awakened the same. Your greater gifts unfathomable yet to be. Evidence smiles lingering like a gentle wind: The Light approaches. The Light you know. We are like fences apprehending ghosts. Weapons now more soldier than man. Sleeping dreams detained. Doors close to open. Love apprehending love. Some call divorce. Hide the truth and it will look for you. Door's opening beyond doorways contempt. Miracles will become language. And you will know. And you will be known. As one two the same. Not the same and so. We will have arrived. The wandering tribe borders the same. What instruction repeated as forgiven? Arrived none be the less. Arrived of beauty's kind self intended. Less the choice than God's dream. Arrived awakened divine. The passageway Ever present self. Well distant beyond closer than ever. No mirror reflects love Eternal.

“My theology, briefly, is that the universe was dictated but not signed.”

Christopher Morley

Can the earth terrestrial life forms watch the planet expanding, dream awakened, not summoning the linear self? Cause and affect harmoniously one. The ripple on the pond the pond itself. Displacements shadow cast away. Brightness aglow. The door opening is the door. Transom holiday, dimension inter dimensional one. Dematerializing now refining. Arrived fences not. Location self the same. Sphere oh sphere gracious hologram. Arriving never left waiting not the same. Unbordered form once diminishing body. Still the same. Not the same the same. Once languages interruption. Sleep dream not the same. Curious hints. Charmed n' incidental. Collective consciousness. Memories fusing echo's archetypes. Coincidences friendly dreams. And what is that unheard, unseen not unfitness. Beautiful prison song. The wall's ourselves came tumbling down. Gently unto our own smiles. Acquiring memory listening to talk

the same. Up is down to either to neither side. Lightfull ye love beyond forgiving. Finally....

Always the riddle more the riddle. Writing n' reading evidence enough. Apparently at the sub atomic level some particles "move instantaneously from one location to another." Seemingly without regard for times displacement. Our tutor and master. Spontaneously? By what eye seen as unseen. Can this be so. And ourselves not the same. Delayed arrived always. Hastily we agree. Language similar. Death the same? "Vibrating Strings" the Super String Theory politely offers, "The Kabala" the same. Genetics and sound watchful symphony. Commune bridge conduit to the same. Location bridge the same. All is motion curious therefore sound materially explaining. Ourselves included expect when thinking. Willful choice self affirming temporarily. Heaven waits. Now that later be preferred by opportunity already lost. Sometimes called waiting. Early late the same. Life shared cause to deaths effect. Curious bargain bought as sold. Choice? Securing love undone the same. Open your eyes. Once by twice. Butterfly singing still. Feared only by love. No fear at all. But waiting the same. Stillness listens.

Anagram for the location word called "Musical." Call I am us.

"Jesus died for us." Are you sure? If living not the same. What death is death does prosper the brave gentle Nazarene? Evolved karma gentler flower by the gentler touch. Yours the same. Eternal not earth included? If you agree not death intact, but curious death conversant. What second coming. But yourself to secure your absence. Jesus the same. Love instructed. Moses, Mohammed, Buddha ourselves preferred less the same. What leader that does not follow as lead, humbly. Hence not leader but us invited. Tree bee mountain example the same. A dream wakening the dream our sleep. Beautiful witness: Krishna, Mohammed. Moses at the drinking well of themselves. Jesus arrives with Abraham. Confucius, Buddha self reflecting follow. Others known the same to God not ourselves. No arguments assuredly. Blissful consensus beyond words delivery. The smiles. What words but smile the same. Unknowingly. Shared prayers. Tears the same. The Apostles arriving. Judas loved again well embraced. Others more. Singing words approaching. Hindu's, Sikh's, Taoists, Mormon's none excluded. Costumes of habit welcoming God's approbation. Now your children. Once yourself. Not left behind. Gentle assembly Eternal orchard. Now more of bliss. Conversations sing. The sheltering shade approaching love another name. The beautiful Egyptians of many Gods explained. The Aztecs wandering arriving late the first the same. All well loved of greeting's kindest labor. The equal of the feeling wind. A soft trees branch offers tenderness to your face. Our cousin's flight of foot or

wing arriving, God's alleged insects greeted lovingly of all and self the same. Squirrels, chipmunk's conversant of tree, the warming sun called another day. Stars. Mountains distant shoulder high. God's family. Ours no less. Wondrous branches one root the same

These men not of gift attained. Joyful more of love than brave. What more faith than God? Bodies not holster to their souls. Nirvanic home labor's mortgage. Living of by God beyond explanations permit. Chosen by God self chosen the same. Deed alike love the same. What argument would God oppose. Divine appointment of by human flesh. Still subject to loves predicate. Imperfect flesh bleeding exposed, otherwise crowned by those of many uses. Often no less ownership. Risen they rose. Affluent bliss countless followers. Easily counted. Their dream shared given before returned. How curious are we that we are not. And rightfully so we claim. What same prayer twice not once. When prayer you are. Truly soldiers' chore more than prophet's. Yet soldiers we are. Tax payer the same. Very curious. What miracles we hide not ourselves. Dreams attend no graves, but your children unborn. Labor prevailed.

Please be patient of love. Not anticipated as loved. Spherically kind to us all. More Eternally the same. Stop now please to write the better of these words. Beyond echo's reflection God attuned. And so the passageway thrives. Spherically resplendent. Reciprocally conversant. Pathway aglow entry as intent. Return with gift as more than gift as entered. Currently love unknowable. Clairvoyant whisper lean of all. The place world beyond hither and yon. Loves loss once the same. What souls are one not as two. All is possible. Can you deny and not petition yourself as foe.

Anagram for "Share." He she hears.

Do you agree fiction is the equal of any mirror? Unreal never meant non existent. What fiction less than more caressed, temporarily. What passageway closes not our labors gate? All is real improbable the same impossible always. The passageway widens. Our breath. Expanding the other way. Understandable hence ourselves perceivable. Delayed. The fewer words. The clearer sight. All is possible all is true. Already. Undisplaced the same less time. Hence no "space" perceivable by sight or language concealed as a lifetime. Space material location dimension form the same. Waiting for time while watching. The choice life defined (or) Light refining. Grace of motion not in time. God's joy is done. Not ours preferred. Man has determined God's Creation to himself, attempting to leash God to time. But has only succeeded in collaring himself.

This omniscient echo's interruption derides man's success not God's. Your life you

know. Introduced by pain, fear and revealed as death while dying. Of self consensual the same. Meaning life interrupted as life that we continue living. A life fearful of the same. Again a life fearful of the same. Anguished lost to loves fear, a life defined as riddle and myths essential. What has been lost to understanding, lost to prayers need. Perhaps disguised as prayers answered. And miracles tainted as explained. Not beyond belief but true man judges the miracles of others that God to all are true. What man is God not himself? What has been lost searching understanding? These words the same. All forms still forming. May we look back dreaming awake accompanied by the stars. Quietly afoot well borrowed from God. What garden approaches seed dismissed now flower. Confusions lie explanations license. Recalling Dennis' surmise "good time" better time availing. Ourselves approaching. A time not negating of less to not. A good time truly made. Untrue of fears reprieve. Displaced only to God. We wonder more. Wandering less. Lost only with God's permission. Reviewing the wind whispers. What logic strains simplicity?

What door we are opened or closed the same? Again the same flower not the same. Our words touch a Light energy spherical presence that is linearly experienced, encouraged, misunderstood and repressed as luck, coincidence, clairvoyance, remote viewing, past life regression, Nirvana, remote listening, angels and the partiality of dream. The fewer words the better song. Meaning our intended selves still waiting. This spherical presence divine offers this co beneficent Light can be a celestial dialogue of un paralleled consequence. The first day not the last.

Can we examine the map of ourselves bordered in time? Acknowledging as thought always temporary, logic preferred, there is no time in the Universe. Time whatever the determining is an earthly ghost. A strange machine consensually, mischievously designed. Now designing us. Hence death applauds we bow. Unquestionably except by answer there's no time in the Universe except by our practiced perception. Absent as the Universe are the two linear parameters, locations or conceptions that would allow us to consistently resolve ourselves in time. So time denies the infinite Universe. What logic that is not. One parameter not unlike your self the Universe is expanding and or contracting; secondarily we would have to be conversant with God in order to be materially privy to the "beginning" of Creation. As presence, instruction, inquiry, witness of contempt we would have shared with God the "initial" awe. Consequently there is only one determinate presence, origin n' source, God not ourselves. Except in time

endless vacuum. Begins as ends. All is possible when impossible is the same. Allowing insight into man's time ironic dual-opposing relationship with himself.

No time in the Universe no displacement the same. Except on the planet earth displaced we are. Light thwarted, perverse and interrupting. What time that displaces not, meaning unbearably what begins ends. Amidst Eternities pulse, the Light underplaying. And so we live to die a life dematerializing, our incessant need to relive, rethink, recreate, damage or destroy what is cherished or reinvent-repair the same. Our all pervading reality: God a religion a choice, the government more fence than man, the woman silenced, young soldiers all the same, aging to die what life is then, revealed away other timely reincarnations and resurrections. Different doors not to the same self. Congruently otherwise you must die to go to Heaven. As if this beautiful planet was other than God's true and intended place. And indeed as sad deed prevails this planet has become our own. Harnessed to time we all breathe the same planet, that which begins ends. What majesty sad contempt. Eternally beyond words attendance.

Does the door open quietly? Yes ourselves the Light non time. Do you understand to know? Perceiving we gather. Only God can displace. Wondrously the Universe. Did God displace the Godself to create this Universe? I don't know. Timely we were not born before our eyes. Man can not know all and remain man. What we know we are. No evidence complete denies. The earthman needs to destroy what he cherishes in order that he die as he lives fearful of himself. Revealed secure alive as by the prisons of himself, war, the lesser woman, the deprivations many. Dual linear man must die to prove himself alive, must seek war regarding peace, must cure to prove disease, and must encourage hunger to prove benevolence. Extinction awaits. Our next choice. No warning. No folly of word. The flames gather ourselves approaching. Our rage the same. Witnessed, encouraged by our companion the machine. Less leash than collar. Does man not love himself, his children that he must make of himself as machine. Must the time imbued man destroy himself in order to release the spirit entrapped? The words again. There is no death there is extinction. Do not the current earth religions promise that man-woman is displaced from selves hence from God, explaining man-woman's need to separate from soul? Two be not one be more. Christian sinners, Buddhist suffers, Moslem Jihad. More you know. What man is man prays. What man prays man is? Congruently the earth dweller lives a dual diminishing life. Wonderfully reprieved often most often from himself. Always lives summation made vital by death's promise. This seems unnecessarily curious. What dismal God

at play not God at all.

*Death there is you might insist. Truth again only if you prove yourself less the thought of yourself. What evidence testifies that disappears.

Did the initial schism of man prefer time less himself, when he was willing to use his brother for himself? Thus separating body from soul. And the brother by consent the same. And God's planet became your own, time fence man alike. Man and soul bartered not one. And all the dark became imaginable. Necessary and dark impending. Progress forgiven as progress. Prayers answered as repeated. And all acknowledged of God, temporary. Bliss delayed anguished man preferred. No please no body and soul are one. Beautifully co beneficent of the Light. Reciprocating communion. The Spherical awe. God awaiting us. Not us God? What Heaven sleeps that man-woman wakens. The question pleads as flowers glow, if there is no death hence life un interrupted, the opposing duality is resolved as one to the Light...what joyous curiosity anticipates the Godlier residence, ourselves. Accordingly what skills divine.

What whispers not dead still the Light. Imagine watching your brave full lives struggle. Baby fetus Light loving invited seventy birthdays later smiling tired well accompanied around a wheel chair. What unique energy immeasurable, simultaneously separate but not apart forty generations of your genetic family. What whispers still Light conversant. Genetic pond Spherically unordered (unordered?) Communion true carnational flutter. Yes time imbued life form governed by duality, nurtured by fear and protected by death-thrives eloquence un interrupted. Linearity fulfilled not temporary. The linear reality inevitably moving away from origin, now otherwise. Of course the fullest origin non-excluding however derived is God. Yet linearly in time we have seemingly no choice but to create space away from origin-source. Frustrating all level of life including Spherical. Man and machine moving ungraciously yielding God away from extinction. Man as choice revealing love chosen over fear, time over the Eternal, himself over the Light. Destruction over Creation. Man as choice choosing man not God.

Understanding nothing in the Universe exists (exists) independently of everything else. Clearly this knowing is more apparent as by the Light than our earthly adaptation. Only in time is everything separate while separating, while curiously in time appearing not to. Hence we play amidst three states of matter, solids, liquids, and gases. Each the determined past of the others contrived future. Utilized as depleted. Not self defining available applicable, but manifest of machine and extraneous labor. Inefficient, wastefully exact, polluting. Bordering. Excluding.

Diminishing. Not of by the Light infinite. Matter in time is the Light displaced to temporary advantage. Precipitously moving toward the darkness, the persistent consuming absence of the Light. The determinate time incongruity is that we do to feel ourselves of by the Eternal. Infinity is speculative not applicable as a self defining uninterrupted energy presence. Self defining meaning an energy continuum applicable, available, as process not machine relevant or exclusive to human intervention relevant or exclusive to human intervention. Hence inclusive, unbordered, infinite of by the Light. Otherwise depletion, displacement, exclusivity, disparity become essential to success as success is revealed and secured by failure.

Do you find the following oddly curious

.... A person unknown to yourself through a disguised process determining your intelligence.

... Is it not peculiar that borrowing money “on credit” you can pay the value of the desired item several times before the debt is absolved, but from love sincere you can only give material items away once.

... Soldiers we continue.

... The earth peoples language process seems unnecessarily in exact, contradictory as expressed, example, why an unsuccessful suicide attempt when the patient lived. Curtis offered another example. Planes flying ineffectually experience “near misses” not near collisions. Why are not the two forms of language not used simultaneously? Numeration and language.

.... Tips to the nice waiters and waitresses are the only expenditure amount we determine ourselves. This is curious in the extreme. Your shoes, wallet, grave stone, water, what you pay for money are amounts determined extraneously. Most often as a process that often is in conflict with itself, not by a human wanting to smile. Yes allowances to the children and offers of charity are two others. Function is ownership does this thought have meaning to you. These words linger about me...

... Oh God those unbearable abortions. And the earth woman’s liberty of self. Will you allow a labored notion. I favor abortion for women but not for babies. Sound synthesis uterus bequarium .

... Most curious unbearably so, the desire of earth women to be equal to men. Why not opposite not the same. Woman should compel the man to be the equal of herself. The gentler hand the quieter heart. Unless the earth woman obliges man to put down his weapons

(himself)... dust will gather on all our ashes.

The Japanese people believe to sense that buildings each have their own RA, their distinct energy. The Light flows. All is material except time. I will bet the next sentence if you visit your friends house for the first time and all your senses are blind folded except walking, you will be able to distinguish between the room where the power tools are kept, the unused kitchen and the room where the baby rests to sleep as nurtured...

*Anticipating: The Familial Banking Concept; DNAs medicine, education process, communication, de aging, museum, farming, non lethal weaponry, duplicate non parallel Universe; Interstellar travel, The Graduating Temple; Soundcryogeneities; Transom-Transmute-Tran presence; Encircling computercom; Holographic translocation; the Graduating Prison; The Christian Moslem Judeo Credit Card; Holistic Financing; the Symbiotic machine; Uteral Becguarium the secured shared pregnancy; Fashion motion; DNAs consensual reversal (ie) an individuals disposition toward rape; DNAs life parallel tracking; and DNAs non space time continuum sports example one of Creighton Universities talented soccer players disappears for four seconds while advancing on “the opposingteam”; DNAs virtual reality amusement park. And of course etceteras. These places of knowing, places of being’ products, concepts, processes and ideals will be further developed. Ours in the Light. Reciprocally Light inclusive whatever the medium perception ie this writing you’re reading or non awareness-reciprocally equally co owned. An all inclusive presence activity. What are the implications to the alleged birth-death linearity relevant to the extended Universe? The answers always partial in the displacement of language, read in time and so written: A spinning-spanning directionally refining sphere, perfect while perfecting, timeless and without borders...though not necessarily infinite as Eternal. The Sphere sustained active by an inherent non displacing refining. Space as space within the equidistance of the same space. But yes as well coexistent with the dark, the Light “yielding” to the dark not as an alteration of material, dematerializing, but more essentially a voiding of the Light. Issuance nonexistence. Whereas the dark “yielding” of flowing uninto the Light is Light refining, God enhancing. Circumstantially and linearly a process experienced as forgiveness, apology’ answered prayers, miracles and vaguely inferring the metaphor process “The sins of the Father.” All apparent as repressed through a variety of medium (ie) luck, coincidence, sleep, inspiration, the precognitions, laughter, selflessness complete. Yes the dark masses gathering

Light the same. Both assuming the Universe flow. The Universe struggles the birth of new worlds. And the negation thereof. Frustrated wonderfully enhanced by your willful labor, we are players in a Heavenly drama. Is it not true this you already knew? Are there extra terrestrials, this also you know. Please acknowledge of the many sighting encounters not a single act of violence has been attributed to these Universe Terrestrials. Except through our self entertainment. Adding credence to the insight that before the earth people can transcend their earthly harness, the avarice and lethality of technology must be resolved politely. Yes this now as the abiding time approaches. The Light. The dark. The time of now is forever. Forever us. The final expression to this liner dichotomy materially and metaphorically is the time inversion of communal man, the mushroom cloud. Do you understand to know Spherically this event through a multiplicity of evidence has already occurred? Awaiting the final flux. The final imbalance yields. . Nothing is forgotten. Nothing is forgiven. All is material as refined asto the darkness or the Light. The unkindness of one to another four thousand years past continues; the gentle warm smile offered a stranger in the super market the same, until the darkness prevails ourselves or the Light ourselves the same. There can only be borders in time; without material time borders you are obviously more approached too the Eternal, the infinite as the Light. The door transom. As the intended refinement continues. More blissfully more. “Nearer my God to thee.” Time in a sense is its own self consuming border, a duality unto itself; an inferred material presence activity from which dualities flow as opposed ... the linear time displacement. Our current spiritual entrapment. Time can only be experienced affected by its predetermined ending evidence linearly as dematerializing such as aging culminated in death decay. Man’s life has become the near polar opposite of the God presence. Time is approaching the assumption of material status in opposition to God reminding “that which begins ends” is the essence of time. Such is time. Whereas time flows by its contrived nature to its own extinguishing and that to which time is wedded through dematerializingsuch as relocation, constant rethinking, temporaries, death ness; the Light flows refining creatively as an all inclusive, all loving infinite process. Eternity. But the Universe is infinite inclusive or spherically holographic...interactively abiding.

Please the fewer words. Map inclosing.

*Time is an earthly contrivance experienced in the linear, suffered as duality, bordered to and by itself, secured and expressed as dematerializing ie destructiveness.

*Time self extinguishes... time ends by beginning. The beginning of a time event or

activity linearly is also its end.

*If there is no time, there is no displacement. Life continues uninterrupted or undisplaced.

*Allowing that only God can Create (displace) eternally, the earth people presumption of creating in time is a diminishing, temporary process that explains their existence based on repetition, damaging, damage repair, constant improving, reworking, relocating, self limiting warranty assurances, incompleteness incompletely. Man's success is futility.

*Only God can displace. And consequently-congruently created the Universe. Not in time. "Let there be Light."

* The only non-displacement is the Light.

*All expressed through language thought as a partiality of the Light sphere. The Light essence is not beyond perceptions aware, but is beyond expression shared. Currently in language, mathematics, less so music the sharing becomes displacement. The linear menu effected.

*Language is displacement, individual words much less so, these individual location soundings remain intact energy inferring of the Light until subjected to the temporal causality of language. Most displacing in conversation in all its foibles. Individual words are singular places, intact communities unto themselves; separate but not apart from the Light. Some words are otherwise. Like the near of all material interacting of or in spite of the Light, some are of the Light, some words of the darkness. Alone intact presumably and more so in language interactive. Currently the earth people are language, without this medium, the life linearity would cease to chaos.

*Man can only exist in time by creating a polar duality of himself. Man exists as choice. Favoring self. Not favoring self. This conflicted dichotomy becomes exacerbated through consensual inequality and the assimilation of self through displacing machinery. Directly-indirectly the choice becomes one of damage and destructiveness; either as anticipation, through planning, competitive depletion financing and man's sublimating institution to self. The most telling being the not being of death.

...Nirvana is material consequently a material place. The conceivable of self and otherwise.

...The displacement of body from soul by man contributes decisively to dematerializing; this schism displaces the communal soul, nature's soul essence and planet's spirit presence or

soul. Inevitably separating man from God. Explaining the many religions within religions. Did not those who remained God devoted-oriented to the planet's nature, like the native American Indians, know to live beyond the believing of this.... You do not have to believe. God is not about believing. God is about being.

.... God is and as such is so... source-origin the same. Anylinear separation is preferably not good. But can yield-lead to good. All that dwells on the planet earth as the Universe is of by and in God-all is nice and beautiful that which is not can be so. The only sin is a sin.

...The only sin is a sin. What love punishes love.

Only in time is everything separate while separating. Cause to effect and effect to cause. Materially polarized as dimensions are these separation; less so as sleep, smiling, laughter, day dreaming, the baby, the old man and the old woman waiting, kindness as kindness complete, praying, meditating, love complete, love complete again, selflessness...not language, mathematics less so music we have said: Numbers and words we respond with the same, music most of us don't music back. Hence becomes the lesser linear causality, the lesser separation form and by the Light while we listen smiling silently somewhere inside. And wonderfully together outside. Also music like art and much of the aforementioned does not require negation such as sport like activities where one group or individual must be displaced. Made less than desired by the effort. But it is nice to cheer, of shared soul character challenge the odds and upon winning truly congratulate the assigned opponent. Without this devoted presence you would have to turn on yourself. Win by losing that losing not be preferred. There are many manners of sport art yet apparent that celebrate all none least. But in the midst of this linear swirl if I may offer one other possible accommodation to the soccer or football game beyond the previously mentioned zone of disappearance; alterations of field in the last quarter and the addition of one player to each team, both holographic life forms that upon contact with the ball or a player with the ball...disappear in a puff of sound light until the next play or formation. And the children should always get free nice popcorn and good soda pop. Why not? Love expressed to children realizes God immediately, do you agree?

A linear life form engages his own family through the Spherical Light as to the Light or the Light is the darkness. There is as well the Sphere of community, the Sphere of country, the Sphere of species and specie. And the Spheres of process such as war, disease, peace, love, hope, prayer, mediation; these material self sustaining presence linearly we know as we know

ourselves and we know as karma. And otherwise beneficently in by the Light that Eternity be so and Eternity be not.

...Amidst of by the Spheres holographic all is occurring as the same, meaning already happened. Examples your birth, your presumed death, nuclear war, the opposite of the same, the aspired life ever lasting, the opposite communal extinction...already happened though not necessarily in time. The linear material event awaiting our final accrued choice presence, our devotion to self manifest.

How can our species relocate when there is only one location, the Universe.

The answer of course is by exchanging time for space (ie) displacement interrupts the inclusive fluidity of the Light-consequently dematerializing the same. Affecting a multiplicity of locations within the singular one location, the God presence, creates obviously a schism within the core essence the Light. Consequently and congruently the earth people perceive and experience a partiality of the Universe, a frustrated-distorted characterization of the Universe (there preference) creating the destructive illusion that Creations is there's... they are in control. Time the inevitable essence of relocation or displacement also allows the earth people to further deceive themselves, accepting the flawed-dematerializing now as an improvement over the past and planning improvements in the future. But the canvas on which the earthman materializes him self-destructs accordingly. What voice does man have? Most often the individual lost to consensual man, most dependant fraternal with self reflecting further displacing machines and all sublimated to the God all surrogate of man-the pervading institutions. Borders and fences. Borders and fences. Awaiting death life the same benefactor. What joy is not known joy awaits. Choice essential. This you know this you are. The reading the same the writing, otherwise displacing except that by our kind deliverance God aspiring...the Light refines. Eternality flows persisting.

Perceptually...materially you cannot inter act, communicate or perceptually one location to another without yielding one the lesser not the same and of infinity compelling less the Light. Half a pie which half not the other half no longer the same pie. Clearly movement in a sphere as thought, communication, travel, through machinery inter action (spirituality all) becomes functionally different than in the line excluding plane. Example. The experience of leaving and the experience of arriving are materially different as are the perception of destination and the appreciation of arrival. (All material realities or locations (ie) temporary in time, consequently

displacing). One location or realization negates the other or the experience wouldn't be possible and only is in time. You arrive late or on time and you leave the previous time displacing location behind.

This process experience or awareness occurs simultaneously and spontaneously in the Light sphere. Simultaneously only in the sense of refinement, more a sense of spanning than expanding which would suggest relocation. Distance becomes other than relevant, accordingly time the same. The evident duality resolved as spinning and the time inference as spanning, at one point spontaneously they become one the same (ie) presence or the Light. Reminding that at the speed of Light there is no passage of time. (If you need to continue thinking in terms of speed and relocation what could be faster than ever presence or presence ie being simultaneously everywhere at once). Hence Light only has speed or relocation relevant to another relocating object or idea relevant to the affecting of the pre ultimate earth machine time. The nice Mr. Einstein spoke about the curvature of space and time, Wick, Matthew and Curtis always George will know more about this (whatever the flow) of course never finished as complete. Thank God. Of course.

Movement or relocation inevitable and essential in time, whether realized astravel, communication, knowledge, death, perceptions-in the Spherical Light become more an presence process of intuition than structure and intent. In and of the Light the intent is assumed as the Light. And structure is presence. Again the intuitions or precognitions being other derivative. Meaning not of machine or human origin, therefore of the Light. Until of course assimilated in time (then) the Light essence

becomes displaced and through form dimension, the interruption of the Light (in time) becomes dematerializing. In the briefly of easier space ideal. In time you are always going where you were not, if you arrive, the presence will be conflicted and temporary. In the Light you have already arrived to where you are going, assuredly uncomplicated (ie) without displacement or self-depletion. Not only in the Light Sphere are process presence, but awareness perception the same; meaning that awareness is not casual linearly integrated, but spontaneous and so in all conceivable directions and immediately reciprocally back to you. The previously dislocated self has become of by the infinite Eternal. Equidistant to self in all regards as the Light, Eternally. And as mentioned the presence divine can occur, given choice disposition, while you are alive in the troubled distracted body form of self. As you live breathe and inter act. While asleep,

praying, importuning miracles, meditating, laughing yoga for the soul, assuming the precognitions and while you walk and wander. Wondering about life yourself. And the same and more, Eternally more, once you refine or are reclaimed to the Light. Thankfully of your brave and loving labor as all whatever the disguise (is). Consequence and congruence has become one in by and through the Light.

How can such a transmuting occur transverse time, displaced matter form and repressed Light. The aforementioned you know, the miracle fully of yourself impossibly included. The unfolding Light Godsoulprint of your intended self. Another answer is... "thought". Remember the only displacement that is not dematerializing is the Light. Interestingly thought becomes a lesser displacement even though this material presence occurs within the time material, thought gives way as the less of its Light self when acted upon or engaged in time life-most often initially through language. The unequivocal impression is that individuals can decisively improve their well-being the more causally displaced they become; the more they acquire outside their essential self. But clearly the more linear entrapments individuals assumed, the more linearly invested they become, the less Light available or beneficent. Even in the time displacing plane this becomes apparent; such individuals it is said have less time for themselves. The activity flow becomes directed towards the congesting self, maximizing the entrapment for self and others and heightening the decompensation of the individual. Linearly and Spherically. The two illusive temporary elements of time are affected, quantity and the texture quality of time. The more of time sublimation for one the less of the same for others, spherically and linearly. A collectively debilitating life culminated through the dreaded cessation of the same, death. Understandably the termination, the transition most unwelcome when much is left behind unresolved, unexpressed... gradually as we become "older" or more dematerialized sadly we realize that we did not live a life as source, but the meagerness echo of what could have been. The suggestion here is that this progressive separation from self can be favorably accommodated through a refinement of thought, the communing of thought not the linear defusing of the same through the variety of means we have created (ie) language, displacing machinery, conflict duality, time displacement, the Light self aggrieved to the institutional flux and the life long practice of death through dying. Refinements of thought would be remote viewing, potentially shared, accelerated meditation (again eventually shared) and the previously mentioned intuitions, sleep, the precognitions and the still stationery of the silent self that minimize displacement and heighten

our Light presence. Meaning love complete as expressed, selflessness rewarded as the same, sleep, dreaming in the variety of forms, communing miracles of self n' others apparent and not judged. Meaning the less of time the more of ourselves. Light apparent. Can you pleasantly imagine a self defining energy evident as shared that does not have to be altered to the linear inefficiency of time. The human self becomes an uninterrupted dimension remaining bodily attuning and intact, communing infinity relevant to the task. Hence what is divine that is not? Presence more the material of being than calculation, God the same less determining faith. Conversant the stars alive the trees the same. Undisplaced presence becomes language, Light the hope the same. Beyond belief? Assuredly in spite beyond believing. Function becomes thought not thinking if thought need be, yourself not thought enough. And as partners we are communally the same, organically gently apart...incomplete of the Light as body soul we will remain. No less of the Light as the Light esteems. You are Light conversant; the near all is possible. Loved as shared. There is no need to return because you didn't have to leave to arrive. You've become the door.

Untrue of fears reprieve we move on beyond words harness. And times shackle. More breath than body less space deprived. What trumpet less the same not sound? What structure not form? Pythagorean' triangle approaching spherically impounding. Our mind's eye on trial. What witness summoned, but our absence. Infinity ghost without a sheet. Ourselves waiting impatiently for ourselves. More haunting than house excusing time away. Non-time distant close one is both. Breath now hope Light resplendent. Everpresence allocation God's location still. Perception perspective one. No riddles left intact. Except for you and me.

Finally smiling bliss moving on, as we are, new worlds ourselves abstaining. Why am I still writing, breathing, am I suspicious of our success. All the same never left, no longer. Location allocation. Tomorrow passed yesterday abstains, hopelessness waits. Need is giving. Lovevolves like gravity. Naturally. Sight as heard the better word. Sound uninterrupted ourselves the same. Further now not left behind, star's salutation sparkling. Prayers' are alike we breath, the mirror has become the image waiting for God's reflection. Lightfully refining Eternally the same.

*You are born of bliss. By bliss. Blissfully intended. If you are otherwise self-pain imposed, bliss denied better of bliss opportunity. No greater breath than learning. And so learning's acquisition bliss, the God self-availing. What pain but faith waiting for self perplexed.

By n' bye what further mystery does the passageway open not ourselves. Time uncoils self to time. And time to self. The calendar flesh our lives. Separate but not apart linearly absolute. What thrives as birth ends distantly as death? Which one the cause the others effect. Polarizing all ourselves displaced. Destroying to stay alive. Curious riddle what riddle less? Question more precise: What is spontaneous beyond time's test? Not of human origin. Not of process polarizing not the same. Dream by any waking. Nirvana's tune. Death unknowable not death. The flowing precognitions archetypes refining. What past life one the same. Process origin the same. Presence Spherical. Light moment instantaneous. Other worldly blossom. No longer gossip's rumor to the Light.

Past life regression? Resurrection? Reincarnation? Linear echoing. Frustrated life incomplete reclaimed. Life preferred returned. Truly less untruth Spherically relevant as revealing the same. Reciprocal-Reciprocating photographically (holographic ally) life forming. What goes around never left? Eternally materially assembling. Lightfully. Resurrection and Reincarnation prevail body not soul, Heaven not earth preferred. All borders bartering fences. No not a partial life dieing unto death disfiguring mute decay. Past life regression spherical map, refining glimpses. Light echo's refining. One the same. Resurrection and Reincarnation constant, ongoing carnational flutter. Material life Light Godsoulprint's communing. Inspirations. Lucky coincidence the song the rest you breathe the same. Silent hallelujah. "A flower by any other name..." Light the same.

* Please comprehend beyond words shadow; our soulful anchor floats beyond words shade. New distant worlds approaching nearby. What tree you ask we will see.

Truly of pulse beyond man's prescription of self, the human presence is the past co equal partnering of the current self. One location photographically evident. Refining-defining not the same. One partial border incomplete of displacing self; the other non-localized everpresent Lightfully congruent. Not self actualizing. But eternalizing self. Cause of cause. A self earned by spending not acquired as spent.

No longer a parallel Universe, but a duplicate holographic visual sound echo spherically construed. Motion relevant instantaneous to cause not excluding to effect. Instantaneous not spontaneous direction not the same, timely bordering linearly licensed. The tense of Light refined retrieved. Now memory, book, handshake...

A dimension defined as "an extension into space" is no longer apparent, dimension

yields to space as space the Light unified as unifying. Space excuses time to the Light. Spontaneously except by our organic presence however sublimated. Result consensual to degree (ie) consensual meaning the managed degree of undisplacement. Human or symbiotic machine process. Examples: Holographic source origin materially construed (interrupted) as past life regression. Partial displacement. A child awakens over night having learned a different planetary language. Fuller lesser displacement. A young woman is DNAsound compatible with a law degree; books, lecture and much of the internship also a revealing-reciprocal DNAsound... both are consensually assumed under ideal non disruptive sound conditions like soundcryogenetics. Again the construed lesser displacement. The opening or unbordering of the relevant sphere between the varied compatible life forms or materials, attuning the inherent Light in the refining Sphere through the uniquely relevant sounds (minably displaced and displacing as a formulation of non interactive or neutral silent form until accordingly engaged).

We are not alone poetically of wonder n' prayer we have heard. This aspired offering is not lyric waiting for an audience, but gathering itself splendidly shared of our own often-resistant company. Reciprocally the same. A presence material beyond time. Beyond displacing therefore beyond death. Not cause diminished to effect, but cause the Light affluent. The other words we've danced together, Universal mind, otherworldly, Hereafter, Spherical, Kingdom come, collective consciousness. And the Light previews inferring the lyrical Light (ie)coincidence, clairvoyance, remote viewing, near death experiences, xenology, remote listening... Mathew and I wondered speculating knows, luck, prayer's evolving, inspiration waiting to attune, your dreams cuddling your gifts of Light blessings undisguised. Imagine as you look at your hands the wonder available of the aforementioned neighborhoods if our world were not earnest of linear contradictions, otherwise distracted and unavailable. The Light carnational aflutter not a willful incidence reciprocally emitting, but currently the wonderful meager of coincidence. (Spontaneity excludes love presence un bordered).

...The difference is not as one only being able to "talk" to self reciprocally, but being able to engage the great mysterious similarly. And these great places responding with kind familiarity. And abundant generosity.

...Look at me you'll say. And you will.

*What prayer not already answered as deed deserving of others.

*Karma is God's motion disguised as ourselves. Unnecessarily disguised. Hence choice.

Hence personal karma, the earthly toil.

...Karma does or karma doesn't.

*When taking the life of another immediately or long term, your denying choice is in preference to yourself. Not God's plan. Yours. Compromising their karma and yours, a spherical indebtedness. The people on the planet earth have spoiled death unto themselves (ie) killing to die. Accordingly spherical...linear harvest. You sow yourself as you reap... yourself.

...Do you understand to agree the public figure in the 20th Century the most needing of loves kindness therefore the most deserving was (is) Adolph Hitler. What man you condemn you condemn as yourself. Kindness preferred self included. The greatest love spherical overcomes- accordingly resolves the most compelling linear love challenges. Love the one you need to hate. And know the fullest garden of your love.

What words delay another, related, waiting for the same? May we by our companionship look curiously at the notion of mass and density. One without the other appears to startle earth science to the near of impossible. Mass is the aggregate grouping, the apparent form. Density is the activity within the given mass, the number of units per given volume if you will. Density also speaks to opacity, the amount of Light that can pass. Is density congruently a measure also of displacement of the form? Mass & density explain the nature of the volume form; the particular polarized linear gathering in time displacement ie a golf ball, the tree, the trajectory of the golf ball, the eroding golf course.

All assimilated inter actively played, with varying degrees of inevitably displaced harmony. The evolving mass and density of one bargained against the other casually in time, all graciously fading through the displacing -inter active use. The apparent form or mass engaged with the evolving density, the presence and utility of which translate to the amount of interrupted Light flow. The Light integrity, God bliss, further revealed or compromised when men compete winning to lose, cheating while looking at themselves, selectively excluding other life forms, poisoning the golf course with pre mediation. The density, opacity, of the experience culminated in time (the game ends) the volumed forms involved prevail...tired if not exhausted, disappointed often even though "victorious" while encouraging others to disappoint themselves through your labor and several forms damaged, lost, needing repair ie two tree branches, three balls lost, one pencil punished, a friend deceived, a shoulder muscle strained...score kept on a

piece of a former tree about to be discarded. The four companion players review the game laughing agreeing to play again while damaging the opacity of several vital and reciprocating organs with fermented debilitating liquids and malignantly toxic smoke. The one victorious usually treats the losers...

The measure of the dematerializing volume life forms is called life, until the gathered and gathering or accumulating life form yields density or opacity and mass

yields to its origin as Light. The previous bordering displacement, mass-density resolves to the Light in an untimely resistant manner. Light is presence. And this presence is purpose. Presence purpose unabated unless altered to a preconceived advantage. No question to the better answer. More the Eternal "why" refining to the infinite same. Clearly not the same known best of by God. Reminding man-woman cannot know all and remain earth people. If why you must futility the same, more way than why. The trail becomes the purpose. Consequence is consequential. No cause be to what effect but God origin source the refining way. Can such a status refining prevail as the needy life form? Assuredly by choice be done. Evidence Mohammed, Buddha, Jesus, Mother Teresa, sometimes your mother and father...the all of they not known to you. Not to them, but God assuredly. Nirvana is a place. Resident yourself. Tentative effortlessly brave. Not seeded of approval, contrast denied of God preferred. Hence other timely. Not timely reprieved. What is temporary karma yearns. Fate not faith. Nirvana complete within self as complete as the attendant assembled karma. The time of now is forever. Finally we are one. Of the Light. Of the dark. Awaiting. Recalling we cannot experience God within this temporary reality-consequentially. What bargains God denies God. The Light can be yours the music God's the Light the same. Reciprocal awe.

*No one prophet spoke the first word of God nor any prophet will explain the last. What this planet prays bequeaths the first word the last, earth dweller's all. Beckoning Milk Ways.

...Today at Kevin Anderson's funeral, the words of a Native American Indian. "He understood more than he saw." Simplicity yearns. God all speaks once. The leaf falls the leaf does not. The child lives the child dies? The moonrise. The moonset. Simpler yet. Much simpler beyond assurance.

What is gravity that is not? What gravity holds your kiss? And holds your kiss apart. What is gravity if all is Light? What of gravity baffles man? When only God baffles man. Why does gravity vary from one planet to another? Is such the most subtle of displacements. What of

gravity pauses the Light ourselves? What gravity whisper's amidst the one dimension refining, the Light? Can we know and knowing not beg gravity more? Is gravity the canvas on which the Universe draws itself endlessly. So wonderfully etched ourselves how can we selectively describe that canvas without altering the canvass-simultaneously ourselves. What word then brag's forgiveness hastily explained. Can we alter gravity from away as the earthly tides draw us hither to yon. The nice book Random House Webster's Dictionary offers," Gravity is the force of attraction between two masses." What yearning is this that calls together as instructed? The book quietly continues. "Gravity is the force of attraction by which terrestrial bodies tend to fall toward the center of the earth." I protest I must I'm sitting. By what earthly eye celestial not does one fall the same as not. What center does temporary man claim always relocating some say thinking? Did the nice Mr. Einstein insist that gravity is not a force? When the sentence forces the complaint. Is gravity the progress process material formulating uninto the all-inclusive Light? What gravity consents that does not consent gravity? Does gravity permit the Light or lien and not displace. Light the garden grows on gravity's furrows? Is gravity the release holding of the Light refining? Is gravity the musical scale on which the Light plays Creation? God's song we call Eternal. Does gravity all the more know than we can be and still prove logic the most abiding fare? Is gravity form forgiving itself? Wondering gravity whose listening. By prayer gravity's answer the same. By whatever pirch gravity still. What is gravity to dark matter, the place of death, the easy of dreams? Who do I ask who knows gravity not himself thus objective? What riddle without beneficiary. Anti gravity amidst anti matter enfolding unto the timely swirl? Timelessly? Is gravity the Light of way?

Is gravity the total mass? Deviated briefly to density in time, explaining the triangulated flow witnessing ever presence? May I suggest presumably, what else when we are the same? Reminding to rethink Mister Pythagoras's Golden Triangle drawn to infinity without affecti9ng form. Design? Smaller larger the same. Borders less borders more ourselves as borders not? What gentle prejudice are we not? Logics wit endless bargain foiled as expressed. The Universe endless volume assembling self instructing? More simply put the Universe is not ours. Hence what witness ours complete? Exclusion not inclusion. We breathe we displace. Yet surprised we are today not tomorrow yet. Gift and beneficiary not the same. Impending beauty the Milky Way sings. "He understood more than he saw."

Must we think to think, I think not always thinking. Wedding the garden of our success?

If mass relating to density, reciprocally the same, explains the Galaxies volume in by time (then) in the timeless unbordering (non displacing currently unperceivable to man) does the Light communion assemble harmoniously, in spite of or through the gathering Galaxies? My God I would have rather of been kissed. Refining the encompassing mass by resolving the opacity of density to the preferred ideal Light self (timelessness of the undisplacement) can best be effected through the harmony of related materials or DNA sound (ie) the non interactive neutral “silences” therefore lesser displaced material processing’s as opposed to the current destructive alterations of materials. DNAs silences are countered harmonious. A sound interrupted remains the same, except in time. Resolving density or time to the more abiding Universe representative sound absolved the otherwise conflicted materials to refinement or non-localizing. This process or experience eventually becomes self defining; meaning any presence activity on the part of a current human becomes disruptive to intent. Presence has become definition. We have entered into the unbordered holographic. Presence is definition and application is spontaneous and cannot counter to relevant-reciprocating intent or the process materials self negate; the activity returns to time displacement. Hence the redundancy of self or the need to avoid the human presence in the aforementioned process. The fewer words more telling. We are not in control. Currently our efforts are inevitably affirming of causal duality, temporal partiality, and exclusion of the Light essence ie incomplete as incompletable. Nirvana a presence that is not limited to the human life form. Even self-sufficiency spiritually, exclusive of communal conflict denies the Light sphere holographically. Self acceptance breathes self to the imperfect self. Denying the community denies the self to God, though the journey might require the isolation. In a sense density is destiny and mass is revealed as one articulation of that conflict in time either spiritually or otherwise. Karma does or karma doesn’t. One is inclusive to all or all-inclusive to one are both processes exclusionary of God, though the path is the same. “Walk the straight and narrow path” until you become the path yourself. Godsoulprint. God becomes Spherical not linear therefore consequential. God is and as such is so. And may so be so. Mass has become density and density mass, metaphor is material. Reminding on this planet learning is learning. Challenges are challenges. You are only as good as the next person you love. We remain a nuclear family, the machines dangerous ourselves. So on this planet everything is perhaps except perhaps. Of what glory God yourself articulate and esteemed when the damaged Creation remains your mirror.

Learning is God. A kiss the same. Learning the blissful way, born you know, all is lesson as love denied you might know. Lesson's fruit true of bliss not much encouraged of church or man. Needing God more is needing God less, hence the less preferred of institutional man-woman. Is this the irony of illusion, meaning the incomplete preferred no further than as such. Not illusion not preferred...essential otherwise neglected. Yet knowing of truth suckled as dreams breathing to be of God aspiring is awe of choice much esteemed, flawed man sadly buried, but this you know sadness prefers man alive than cherished. Blood's tears lead the way... dream's bliss are for poets under nourished. A conversant God communing, a learning of God engaging...man unburdened of love's neglect preferred-what seed then hastens prayer. What man then asking of himself less of God. And others. Child of God not adult. What man (then) no longer the merchant of death are many disguises. Breathing temporarily of life but one. Nirvanic? God evident. Not the simple choice, but the simple choice essential. What pain thrives denied as bliss love preferred? The answer you know. Yourself. Evolving karma, inevitable flaws impending lessons of the Light. Critically as God is God and God is not, what lesson learned twice not lesson twice dismissed. Society thrives on error's contempt not loves kindness lastingly resolved. The same many linear entrapments by choice inevitable. What love forgiven not apologized as the same? Repeatedly? The singular choice. Your Godsoulprint. Evolving karma Spherical commune. What lesson learned once not man the same God in tuned. Not the less of other's. The Light flows. What love controls less loves fruit, vacant seed forlorn sometimes called fear. Not to say the perfect man-woman approaches, what God then less God's lessons Eternal. Man makes mistakes woman the same, less the same more the love esteemed as kind opportunity beyond forgiving. What sin then but error justifying loves polite lien. What sin then lesson's opportunity love's introduction. The Light flows. Karma evolves favorably. Understanding as your eyes know your hands no lesson deserving of loves value allows the intended harm of another. Hence the darkness flows. Understanding spherically taxpayer soldier the same, what finger pulls the trigger knows many hands. What mystery not prefers the lonely soldier to the playful athlete? No great oracle explains. No journal more than be polite and all will come. The singular choice man-woman conversant of by God. The same as such. And as such the same. The simpler words that kindness be love lasting. War has become impractical. Not so of song preferred or purpose desirous of peace. But linearly Spherical beyond result's allowance. Impractical as a man without a heart or family not man less, but not man at all. The

time of now is forever you. Hence ourselves.

Resurrection: Life to death.

Reincarnation: Death to life.

Resurrection: One returning uninterrupted. As the Light refines “one” the simultaneous inheritance of the other, uninterrupted the Light flows. Reminding please there is no death there is extinction.

The flying saucer designs: Not a factor of time displacement relocation. Hence not powered by a self displacing machine energized by an externally contrived fuel source. The voyage is the process contained harmoniously as the space vehicle. Spin begins resolves time duality ... departure-destination displacement; span resolves the consequential duality of relocation as a time factor ... all inconsistencies in time as opposed to Light assimilation travel (not the speed of Light speed is dislocation in time accentuating distance location as an exclusionary process)... resolved or transmuted through the relevant assuming sounds (ie) DNAs. Soundings which incorporate departure, destination, all space vehicle variables including probabilities, (are) structured as a singular harmonious entity. An intact uninterrupted flow pattern. The design configuration of the space vehicle structurally undisplaced to its purpose ... DNAs compatible to the mission. A vehicle that can harmonically adapt to the mission variables consequently maintaining allocation integrity. Example. The outer metal of the space vehicle is harmonically adaptable; resilient to any flow pattern, such as the metal found at the Roswell crash sight. No test tension could be applied to this metal process that kept the metal from assuming its original presence. The testimony of private citizens. This transcending vehicle well continues to evolve in design purpose.

Recalling: All is material except time.

Everything below and inclusive of the subatomic level apparently displaces instantaneously therefore assumes a non-timely function. Also we have entered uninto a new world of sound. Given that we are discussing the structural components of all matter the same non-time application would fundamentally apply to the material world unless otherwise affected This includes the notion of travel). “Vibrating strings...twenty nine dimensions” the inquiry continues. Presumably the compelling sounds of silence. In non time interconnected as the Light flow continuum. The inclusive Light becomes an issue of relevant sounds when assimilated to a harmonious purpose by an organically displaced presence such as a human being.

Beyond the terrestrial perceived limits of earth? You're next dream. The next dream of you. The far away Galaxies touching your shoulder. In the inclusive continuity of the Light, the uninterrupted fluidity of the same, a space vehicle "trip" and a Lightfull relationship with another life form are similarity exact. Spherically spontaneous as the same. In loving another without the anticipation of response, as love not secured by apologies forgiveness, but as a selfless act hence co beneficent of God (you) have transcended the time displaced limits of self-not unlike the aforementioned description flow of the space vehicle. You have given yourself to another in the Light, spontaneously reciprocally the same. The love gesture expanding not into space, but as space refined spherically. Is all love unconditional conditionally applied? From the Light availing to the displacing menu. What kind fear fosters the lesser love of yourself? What answer's the question we least prefer? Quieting opportunities. The earth people insist, "Everything comes to an end." Not true as true unless so you compel. One of the worship Temples I attend, Unity Church of Omaha, often the parishioners speak of unconditional love. But not once of unconditional trust. Curiously I watch to listen trying not to forget myself. Also these Christian eager of thought devoted, offer, "Metaphysics means beyond the physical." What words do we hear not physical perched to silence or delivered as derived. Do they say spirit is not material? Apparently I'm told. But by my witness clumsily referred spirit is the most material of all. Perhaps "beyond physical or material" these Christians mean beyond time. Explaining the conflict of their ambitions knowing, beyond time has to mean beyond them. Standing tall as they breathe ambitious ladder, perhaps explaining their anchor's devotion "prosperity" and themselves. No less the begging dreams of the rest of us, I suspect better certain of my solitude than companionships. Are not the earth people not dissimilar of dream material as opportunity? Hastening their temporary bodies to the better mirror's reflection often called success. Eager for the Light not for death. Contradiction enough that contradiction is all. The Light eternal entrapped in their materially displacing bodies what liberation not than Heaven after death, when life is futile. What tree not a tree proven treated accordingly, but not a tree? Life the same. Explaining possibly why our lives are much of risk, disease, accidents and aren't wars better lost than won; meaning to say that unconsciously the earth person assumes these unnecessary behaviors eager to separate the troubled timely earthly bond. Modest escape desired as delayed. Man prison jail keeper alike hope imprisoned. What value love unless not as love accepted. Breathing skill enough deserving of our labor, the sunrise will unfold gift's n' riddles. What

flower more thorn than seed. Trust all you meet and love's charmed foibles will bring you to the Light. As intended. Karma is more sound than word. Do you value more the soul of your flesh than your wallet? Do you truly prefer God to your next purchase? Proceed carrying no more than you can afford to lose yourself.

Whatever path you take the path is self. Karma prevails beyond the irony of causality, the many despairing ambitious and forlorn. Consequently as motive is sincere n' kind, selfless gentle dreams say-affect is only unto self. And God. The path you walk is the path yourself. One with Karma flows. Not forgetting caution loves you the better self. Not even the past on the planet earth is absolute. What bliss is bliss can be bliss deceiving? Can we know what turns the corner? What love demands unknowingly? What torments seed enfolds? Applause disguising scandal? What crossroads are we not yet; one must learn to set the table. Creation is not our meal.

*Is gravity interim Light? The "music of the spheres?"

*Would we correct in assuming the Quantum riddle inescapably includes the essential self. Dimensions harmoniously excluding. Can we conclude that unless the unified field theory includes the fumbles and charms of the earth people, the reflection is caste as lost. What witness not participant? Have we implied the clearer understandings that each life with form is a dimension unto self? A passageway intact n' engaging. Relevant and revealing. Yearning the Light. Naturally...

Are the earth people threatened of fear by what is not understood? Exclusion fear not in control. Unquestionably given man's displacement of the Light realized as self n' group extinction death control-survival predominate. Dying? Do you sense to comprehend that if body n' soul are one "your dying" is called beyond yourself. Otherwise if death in the many ways of others is your preoccupation, your commerce. Are the places of contentment threatening or inferring of the same because you need to control less. What you control disallows you the less of yourself. Control the ones you love settles fear the preference to your love. Do you agree governments-corporations without controls become the inadequate of themselves. What chaos then essential? Know the garden know the Gardner the flower hesitates. What controls, weapons of soul and flesh, laws punished as enforced, freedom once again, rules by laws and contempt's. Fears secured as fear altered as the same. Chaos without controls a song without an audience? Exhaustion quieting the spirits.

In the finally of good hope, eagerly approaching dreams, we have arrived after much

suffering to the one Spherical choice of self. Do you prefer the Light? Do you prefer the dark? One translucence Eternal acquiring eloquence. One the dark of darkness absorbing. The greatest sadness. Crime absent of any evidence. Except for the same. May we reach for the tree, recalling, and fruit only by your warm finger's hold? Unfolding enfolding gathering.

*Curious smile do you agree that we must die to realize we're not dead.

... Relevant to mass-density time's displacing. Remember we were playing golf. Thank you for your company truly so. One thought maybe two. Eddingtons Law ... luminosity is a function of mass. Once densities opaque groupings become less displacing, luminosity reveals. Now the patient smiling Mister Einstein speaks, "if mass is concentrated enough the curvature of space becomes infinite." Do you sense to understand the implications nearing? Not I yet almost.

.... The early Greeks believed violin strings were a paradigm for the Universe.

.... Resolving time displacement alone, however briefly, places you in the near midst of a Sphere. The evolving Eternal of yourself. Encircling cohesion. One with Karma.

.... Form resolved to the Light negates time. Similarly any variation.

.... Time is man's attempt to control the Light. Imprison Creation to himself.

Necessarily? Destructively? Through material alteration?

.... Light only flows one way because we are through time-displacement separated from the Light Eternal.

.... Displacing the Light is not natural, contrary to the Cosmic flow. Displacement in time explains the de materializing dimensional forms ironic in nature and function. Currently this experience is called living secured by death while dying (a panorama of activities) including the impending extinction. The non-death continuum avails the spherical dialogue, witnessed as miracles and other wonders.

.... Duality resolved begins to yield to the timeless Sphere. Linearity begins to assume curvature. Mass luminosity. Speed dislocation yields to presence. Form time light reciprocal.

.... In by the Light location or presence is motion. Motion refining. Not space into space, but space refining as space (uninto). The one non localized dimension enfolding-unfolding ie refining. Darkness enfolds. The Light unfolds or refines.

... Music is not the Light, but the music is of by the Light. The lesser displacement.

Listening is response. Art the same. Almost beyond the dichotomy of time. Are not music and art their own responses.

.... If you bend time with enough electron volts you get a disruption of gravity. How is this possible if time is not material. Of course engaging time as we does have a consequential effect on that through which time is engaged, even inconsequential or unrelated to the material process, this gives further credence to the notion that we are introducing time to the Universe as we have to ourselves. Hence the Light yielding to the dark, extinction verses death and the conceivable end of the Universe. But...as there are organically and spiritual (we are not God) displacing limits to our knowing and affecting all as the Light similarly the same applies to the dark. Not to say the thoughts on this page should be excluded, but that at some point they exclude themselves. Beyond language thought beyond self. Also my fear pervades to terror and inhibits me. And as always our Moslem brothers and sisters offer beautifully, "God is good God is great..."All is however fragmented or repressed-connected. Ignorance if you prefer. But you cannot frown and disregard anything without disregarding something. Hence yourself. Reinforcing the partiality of who you chose yourself to be. The path inclusive or exclusive. The breathing dream desire is not only to embrace the Light God affluence, but to of make the darkness Light again. And again if your body soul are one your "death" is not your call. I sense to realize that numerous questions have been answered relevant to myself. Concerned that in engaging an enemy you reveal the same. And risk yourself interrupted of your love for your planetary neighbors. But seemingly to avoid the enemy, the opportunity to make of this presence friend to all as to the Light, avails the darkening. And denies your karma.As the nice Senator Church offered, " Be careful how you pick your enemies you risk becoming like them." What choice if all are loved as one. And we are a nuclear family. Sheltered unkind alike. The lesser choice appears-avoid them that they prevail as your fear.

"An eye for an eye." Twice again not kindness once. An eye for an eye. The blind claiming the blind to see.

...Symbiotic are DNAs computer process overlapping design and function. Beyond self reflecting, but also assimilating in function-response. A machine that accentuates-celebrates the human life form, at no exclusion to another. The P E .A .R. group at that beautiful Princeton University offers after years of studies "that individuals affect the function of a random machine beyond pragmatic utility. Who you are affects the response of the machine. A dual awareness inferring an engaging Light presence. The hard working flight mechanic has his preferred wrench, the little girl her favorite toys; the concert pianist travels the world with his chosen

piano. The suggestion however marginally in a time parameter is that the choice is to a degree reciprocal. Is not a person using a clumsy mechanical device in a risky endeavor less language thought displaced, potentially less self preoccupied (machine assisted) therefore more available to the Light and a prevailing outcome. And this with a displaced temporary machine reliant on external fuel result being used by a distracted or displaced life form. Imagine please not a machine, but a machine process that nurtures self to a maximized ideal. A computer with intuition. An undisplaced computer processing, suggestive of the aforementioned interstellar transmuting allocation, that is a construct of sound relevant to compatible consensual technician, intent and the least displaced variable and probabilities. The

Earth machines have become more Light attuned, less functionally displaced both as a designed material unit and in the relationship with the life form user. This near union is accomplished through DNA-sound-going beyond the molecular time structure in function and function relationship unite the more Universe representative less displaced soundings referred to in the Super String Theory as “vibrating strings.” We are if you will harmonically connecting these strings to a harmonic end. Note the numeration nine alluding to the sequential notion of beginnings and endings; the reference is two fold (1) new beginnings and (2) currently perhaps permanently we remain organically displaced or temporal in nature, though this not need mean destructive-dematerializing in all its parameters. We await the application of your gifts’ n’ labors. Glorious days journey ahead, none excluded as loved or otherwise denied.

Do you sense to comprehend the flow? What neighbor not the less of you preferred? The equators expand the stars glitter closer. What enemy another not yourself the same. What war but not? Love impending not as seed forgiven, but flower’s blossom awe. What enemy but earnest polite self inquiry. Finally the kindest words deserving of our late evenings dance. The orchards sing clouds alike birds reciting the all-inclusive God reflecting success. Finally our reflections glow uninterrupted of choice or faith. Our dream’s breath alerted to life unending, God our Temple the planet earth.

Once again please for the first time. “You can not have an enemy without being one.” Enemy deserving-needing better. Assuredly the more of God. Further nearby do you understand to dream graduating from your Church, the Mosque, Temple, Ashram. Not one the same not less hence each the opening door to the other. Yours. And God’s evolving as by our witness.

Woman-man’s interim Karma need not be randomly de materializing, the inevitable

destructiveness. The eager displacement of the Light. Man, Woman, Child, Tree alike the Holier of God than cherished words decreed divine. Do you agree to otherwise express secured less by practice? Yourself the same. Accepting considering your DNA spherical sound attunement, (unordered?) ...un bordered limitless, infinite as Eternal the same. Your greatest gifts not yet yourself. Unquestionably of answer n' question the same. You disagree? Heavens why not heaven at all distant gone away. Here your hand your soul, Nirvanic choice deed the same. Lightfully the music beckons your name yes the same. Transcending life form intact translucent fear not fear resolved but love embraced, not as love forgiven but love deserving. Transcending easily not love on being loved, not borrowing on lending, death on dying. As we sing along smiling our hearts each word...we talk along common purpose less disagreeably done. Be polite and fate is your friend. Not only enlightened the glory of all. But all the glory of One God foretold, that not one be less than the love of all. Eternity premature? Yet assured. Communing spherically the Light. Revealing relevant beyond self the same as self. Beyond well beyond current echo's impressions. Organically explained. Much lost as heard the same expressed. We breathe otherwise aspiring. Promising as forgiving. All graciously displaced. An example: Past life regression esteemed of word, witnessed like ourselves incomplete. What past ourselves awaiting death not the Light. What past life not seeding death not life the same, Refining. Echo's of Light sublime. Spherically yourself the same. Not the same. Lost as found words the same. What words enough still waiting? Not beyond cause beyond effect. A past life form, myth material relevantly intact, interrupts the inclusive, un bordered Light. What bridge the same? Upon crossing. Body of the Light bridges the crossing. Assuming n' assumed. Self the same undistracted undisplaced.

Why are some more beneficiary of good than others. I don't know enough to say. Nor whom in knowing can I tell. And not as such denying. "Don't step on other peoples karma," the nice lady in the book thought to say. Not knowing life well enough or not the same, do I always know the good from the bad for myself. Distant disaster's now cherished gardens. What love disdained not loves lesson-love more the same. What more to say enough shadow searching for shade. We spend our lives either listening to others once esteemed as taught we spend much of what life remains speaking to others. No less the love offered as received, but linearly redeeming none be the less. Hence we spend our lives listening-speaking to others... thus we are silenced of God. One more leaf falling that the tree not be bare, myself whatever the worth's neglect, I've

learned more by contradiction than affirmation. No wisdom's choice applauded, but karma's burden. What more be said beyond your words caress, we are not alone born free of freedom's burden: Freedom given once twice denied. Hence governments contrived prisons worth more than tenant. The same decree born free what freedom redeems self to others. Freedom offered freedom not. Freedom given freedom less. What begins before ending not the same, our relationship is with God the same, not government or the neighborly others. When choice is made choice is done-one often excludes the other. Karma consequential all love the same. Expressed as free not as entitled. Lovely this gardened furrow continues, lovely of true more by your company than words that follow. Hand and hand we go love not brave love the same hope entitled. Spherically the alleged stars join. Symphony we are alive of God, thus born as promised. We continue our soulful circles walking straight ahead as instructed. Must we disqualify to be? Is not qualifying enough? Politely so love enough that love less not be love lost? What answer given asking we already know. Time approaches must we hurry? By what wisdom lightfull etiquette aspiring all spherically the same. No two trees the same or their labors fruit. Gift or glory fallen as retrieved. Seed's map unfolding. Imagi9n the all of us loves consent unquestioned. What Light refines, but darkness more. Choice hastens loves opportunity refuted loves lesson love not less. Patience is ours God's the same. Seed and flower we breathe. Heaven's resident's laurels of the Light, waiting and dreaming the same. Busy grace busy ourselves gently distracted. Meditations thrift, prayer's prayer, whispering kiss, oh the smiling laughter...sound of angels wing's aflutter. Born to life unknowing of death. And love returned as given? On loving another you have been loved. In giving you have received. In realizing love you have been received. By God. What more you want? But yourself waiting for who you already are.... Anguish and love related, not one less without quieting both, currently on this planet it's the deal. Tomorrow waiting forever.

What of the essential self? Still essential? Administered of the many governments church but one. More harness than direction when harness is self. What sings the initial self, life form eneration, aspiring Light recipient. What sings darker times causing polarity, the all-misplacing flesh against soul. Current time current man. Woman displaced of man not God, yet silenced. Do you perceive more clearly than the earnest of myself the Light's distortions unfolding. Shared distortions not preferred. Truly of truth what need when the only need is choice. What tragedy now has to be.... The final bridge the first, ourselves, the only road Godkarma. The sphere of

self-soulful self gloriously attended... alone. What wonderment of place rests waiting to sing beyond the alleged Milky Way? What is known to say blissfully that saying hears.

*Why do people have to interrupt their daily routine to pray? Preferably reversed what prayers chore prayer's need.

*Listening talking with George as such the other happy day, science not religion which one excludes the other not the same exclusion. One God's the other mans? Physicists explain approaching the unified field theory," We will know the mind of God." Hence science approaches God not the reverse. Not one need be the displacement of the other both of by the Light if so disposed. Here we search the holy words none excluded of deed, words always. Yet words the Light the same. Karmas vary Light the same. Preferring the Bible, the Koran, the Four Fold Way, the Bhagavad-Gita to the slide ruler. The awe of Zoraster, Mohamed, Buddha, Christ the Nazarene, Krishna, Mother Teresa and you real or imagined ourselves almost the same. Einstein, Galileo, Niels Bohr, Mister Hurlin no less the equal of Buddha, the gentle others, in God-otherwise displaced. What Light we are together disguised beautifully as face the same.

Spherical tune the refining sings, karmic melody: Formulating body. Cosmic holograph of all. Uninterrupting carnational flutter. Simultaneous echoing swirl, spontaneously the same. Simultaneous again, refining. Each sphere each karmic flow. The sun of the dark. The sun of the Light. Casual forces prayers the same Tr5ansom opening dichotomy, one way. Approaching the other. Words unheard Light eloquence. Death not death smiling. Who speaks to death that death knows. Who speaks to death listening to himself desiring less. There must be a better way to end your life than dying. And of course there is, we continue. What trick ends with magic, but life disallowed to death. Strange instruction he who listens. Not God's song our melody. Sadly played.

* What Light we displace in time displaces all. Words we know, progress needing progress more, rethinking-relocating travel communicating the same, sadly destroying sadly we witness ourselves, terminally alive similarly we share (also) our visual and auditory perceptions incomplete. Partial n' displaced. What you see to hear thus think not as it seems not what you perceive, further frustrated as explained. The linear casual world denied of the Light alleged that's all. Knowing the first step licensed by birth. What more you cannot see more you will. And glory be... what words reflect your eyes still the Light?

Man realized the planet earth was not the center of the Universe. Assurances

congratulated, accepting fear offering the same, still proving to believe...he was. Yet both are right not of wrong's allowance. Holographic ally all is center to the same of all. What disallows denies the undeniable. Light eloquent not of word. Light presence not speed contrasting. Untimely less of not more the Light. Yet the earth people's history tells as instructed. Man conceded life to himself thus securing death. Nature, science, woman, the future past...man's assembly. Identifying himself the problem's proof less the solution of himself. Consensus one voice often deafening God. Those of a different path sincere often silenced by fire, prison or heartfelt congratulations. Not all smiles smile the same. So history tells as told. Men reproached mother earth to themselves agreeing with themselves. What wrong confirms the right not wrong enough? Progress and temporary the same. Man waiting for himself while waiting for death. What impatience Heaven wrought not the planet earth: Remorse, pain, punishment, an after life...easy tolls essentially spent. More of credit than expenditure redeemed. What first choice not God, but man preferred. Exchanging space or Creation for time, amazing himself. Improving on Creation, using each other to forgive God. Attended by their children. And their machines. Both essential. Swimming machines. Flying machines. Talking machines. Imitating machines. Man wandering amidst his own Creation. Silent words silent rituals. Attending the Temples of themselves. Man both source and origin. God became a choice, a practice. Man had entered unto the season of himself unscathed except for death. Proving himself the master of all through its absence.

What Creation's Eden resides: Man as source deceived as origin. Defining all to himself. Woman silent choice. Awakened to despair confirming destruction, hopes relieve less hopes chance, what Creation's from is this, but man terror to himself bartering time against time? Manipulating the material world exhausting the Light. God source of the other's. All consequences remanded inevitable preferred not wrong less right not wrong enough that right prevail inevitable. What Creation is this Creation not enough. The answer man's creation not God's. While women waited the silent witness of themselves. Thus God's? Woman now of recent raising the weapon of herself. Soldier mother killer not the same. If so...God's final breath secured against woman's breast. The flower yields to the thorn. The seed to the mushroom cloud.

What words are these searching for a song. Your daughter your son not enough. Man separated himself mass to density, held together apart by gravity instructed; the artists warned

scientists their triumphs both cheered their taxes, congratulating God another excluding Temple. Oh our chosen burden. Witches burnt at the stake. Children hung for stealing bread. Camps guarded by ovens. Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Delinquent children of God the time of 9 is upon us. Note please the language of numbers: Tabulating the culmination of the last two World Wars (1918 n' 1945) and Nostradamus' projection on the 3rd World War 1999. Add ... subtract any variation of these dates-the result is a summation of 9. The progression numeration of Beginnings n' Endings. Examine all the numeration in the language and numbering of Hiroshima, alarmingly the same. Nagasaki? "I" did not research. Anecdotal information the same. (Man can't know all.) The earth people began the second millennium exchanging nuclear war fighting officers concerned a Y2K computer flaw would cause the death missiles to discharge with as much regard for man as man for himself. (Also joyous gathering of the Light). Man has assembled God's planet to himself, licensing Heaven's flow to himself. "Streets paved with Gold." Revealed as a Holy Jihad n' Revelations. Availing hell the angry earth people. What decency forgiven not forgotten. Poison cigarettes sold as warned, chairs made of electricity, creating war diseases to protect healthy people, feeding poisons to the air in order to improve our lives, weapon's now more weapon than man, nature raped giving birth to man.... Please understand I do not complain to pray what word's enough. God already exhausted. I am afraid? Are you? What unfolds the witness of the morning sun is not of solution, not of faith, not of choice. But of us...

What tragedy can lie beyond our eyes when the Kingdom of God lies within? What displacement more, what soul not God's nature's Creation the same. What Heaven's pulse not Creation's haven. Tax payer soldier Caesar the same. Are we not answerable to others questions when life bequeaths as both. The Kingdom of God lies within-without the same, otherwise man's, God's Light preferred.... Self-displacement's greatest factories of contempt. Defile one Kingdom defile both. Neighbor nature or mouse planet the same. Must man talk to himself before listening to God? Heaven deaths toll life on earth the same? The answer not answer sought. But yourself deed as done. Reminding please any idea is a divine idea if the same is divinely expressed. Yet not yet enough...what source enfolds self displacement as man-woman repressed. Hence children not? Assuredly we are born Light of the flesh. Not a word eyes glistening Heaven on earth.

... How we push the Light away.

... We lie to conceal the uneasy truth, ourselves. We die the same convinced of death.

... Sometimes we tell the truth in such a way as to conceal the same. What is the truth?

What is said and what happens. Occasionally it seems that earth people must deceive themselves in order to tell the truth perceived, hence what truth but less the same. Some sense of truth is their advantages prevail, the occurrence of others in their presence is only relevant as they are to themselves. Is this not much of the planetary business dynamic? One group through their product must disadvantage another human assembly; otherwise the process negates the experience as structured . Hence silencing the Light.

... You hide in your preferred Temple unto death.

... We kill others as we die risking our own lives. There is no death so true. But there's somethen. You can not know the flavor without the taste. And it's substance is Eternal. The darkness be not the Light. Tax payers, movie fans, politicians, veterans cheer. Not God. After thousand's of years of embattled flesh the earth people are left with one enemy. Themselves the next war approaching the last.

... We blame others certain blame is both flower n' seed. We imprison damage others to secure, prove the better example of ourselves. Bleeding the Light the Godessence. We execute to extinguish the life of others that they better learn they are unlike ourselves while proving we are like them. The Light darkness our body souls the same.

... You apologizemore days forgiving than there are days.

... We use others for ourselves.

... And so we allow the same.

... You hurt each other and God's children with your hands.

... You go to the worship place and leave the same.

... We enjoy the pain of others. Sometimes our own.

... You prefer God's words to yourself not the same.

... We are afraid to die because we believe there is a life after death.

And so we make quiet of the Light less that we prevail. Many suffering in the land of milk and honey unnecessarily of choice. Isolating the guilty that we may continue our own. Do you sense the above partial evolving list enemates unwillingly from ourselves. Much excused to justice, peace, kindness, and God forces external not ourselves. Spherically all hands bleed their fading souls. Even yes preferring love-to-love, example, choosing divorce over loves learning.

Divorcing our wives, our husbands not ourselves. Curious do you agree a husband cheats on his wife not on himself when the ethics of self-tarnished to ash are his own. Wife the same. So the language testifies tears know better, often tears know more than love.

The pain of the millennium gathers greeting us less ourselves more of by technology, encircling the time of 9. The torrent winds of history stare back as witness proclaiming there is good there is bad, there is ying there is yang. There is the gentle life and the gentle life not, there is the darkness and the Light. And as you wait for another's choice. Darkness waits for you.

The nice n' gentle Carl Sandburg's poem, which one do, you prefer? I misplaced the one I somehow selected. And somehow presumably misplaced.

You read the Bible, the Torah, the BHagavad- Gita, the Koran, Buddha's Four Fold Way, what other Holy words warm your heart with promise. Yearning for guidance. Divine scholarship labored by loves human hands. Does your response loom as shadow or caste shade. Does your labor's deed respond to God or the communal self? Choosing one miracle not the other depleting the only miracle you can truly know. Yourself. Truly so and as such is so. Unless you prefer otherwise. And so you are. And are not. You are the seed unique Godsound purpose blossoming true. Godsoulprint Spherical tune. Grace and glory knows your name God the same.

Can we subdue ourselves away from memory? The question hesitates what happens to all forms once absent of times effect, our displacing. These forms return unimpeded to what they always were, the Light refining. Otherwise harnessed as interrupted by the earthman. As man. Noble sufferer brother, father, lover and friend, delivering us however wounded to our grace. Acknowledging death need not be death; tree happily chasing the chipmunk, child awaiting man, tree ocean woman the same...need not de materialize disruptively in order to commune the Light Spherical swirl(ie)... sworld. Death need not be death life anguished. Indeed by deed and whim dream and scheme the triangulated displaced life form can be a reciprocal conduit to of by the Light infinite as Eternal. By whatever word this you knew. Now time to do. But how can this graciousness unveiled prevail upon the human traffic, hectic and forlorn. Look about don't get in the way of yourself, what glimpse asleep awake of dream you know, inexplicably you know. Body n' soul joined finally your eyes see. Beyond explanation's flesh. Never closer. Words tumbling away to their own confusion. You look to see looking to who you are, finally yourself. Uninterrupted of miracle for miracle you are, now wondering, who taught you of miracles before miracles taught you. What of God needs more explanation than your anticipated self? You know

when you pray. You know when you not. You know when you rise. When you fall. And when you initiate of another the same. And certainly you know, don't you...that currently you are much less than you truly are, defined more by others than by God. You know what is true. You know what is not. You know the Light. You know the dark.

Speaking to wonder of notions t5ransmutting, translucent of the transom:

Being the willful ability "to leave" or materialize uninto the Light world... sworld. As prayer's reach, meditation yearns, near death and out of body experiences infers. How does an earth person become Light conversant reciprocally in tuned unlike the current desirous of waiting. How does the earth resistant presence engage the unfurling source n' origin. Each path of self to of God is Spherical not liner. Each path is self conversant yearning more. Of elsewhere not the same. Are prayers a choral witness? Reminding the Light has already engaged us. Unless otherwise disposed. Light we are. The Light cherishes all none less, otherwise the Light would self displace. And infinite Eternal would diminish to time. Effort is choice the Godchance is yours. You have the examples before you, Light shadows. Krishna, Moses, Jesus, Buddha, Mother Teresa, Joseph Smith, Mohammed, your parents real or imagined material neither be the less the same. Unreal not nonexistent the preferred garden nourishing from the reality of your assembly. Whatever it takes. If not taken from other's that they be lost of themselves. Thus you. The question asks your answer unique, what great telling separates us from Buddha, Jesus, the Apostles, the wise patient Guru's of many names and one face? No doubt less be many of your deed's are the equal of these God aspired lives. What divine difference abides? What answer's you know. Deed's the same? Would you like to hear the feeling of something most curious; the ones kind of God beyond braves loves sharing...their lives anguish was most likely less than our own. What pain's despair stumbled the determined ones path rarely stifled them. They loved not that they be loved, but that you be so. And so they were ofby God, Lightfully attuned. Not displaced of avarice and the many other unkind contempt's. What faith of magic? The joy of choice. One...love. The rest falls to raise God determined. Yes these nice men and women, miracles of choice, hope for God's repressed Creation toiled their breath's carriage...likely needing less of courage and the other fortitudes than yourself. God of Light accompanied...

Curiously more. Accepting to respect that the expressed labor of the determined ones was that you love your neighbor, that earth be peaceful, that you esteem God the equal of your worship's intent...then it must be said as truth is proxy that the determined ones failed. The most

abiding of the Light failed. Not themselves. Us? We know what we see. Whatever the despair, continue we are, delivered of all our neighbors kindness. Spherically intact continuing. Pain's trilogy continuous. Unfolding to the current door. Eden's Nirvana inherited. Woman-man-bird's tree alike awaiting the Light. Tutored by pain forgiven by history, "Let there be Light" the angels will dream our lives. Awakening to God's allowance our choice...that man knows man's choice divine woman the same. Time triumphs not prayer's gathered and answered. Not born again never left, witness the Light, God unfolding Creation's return. The planet earth neighbor to life neighbor to the stars. The planet earth's space vehicles welcomed as ourselves to one another. Acquired as earned. Real or not the same certainly partialities.

We are a sadly tree of many branches preferring the Lordly path of other's to our own, woman many times the same. And again the same as naught. Silence imposed silence accepted. What Christian loves a Jew less the Christian, what Moslem prays for either God be kind...each more Temple than man. And as often as one raises consistent of word deed divine another falls lost to glories following. We spend our lives listening to others not listening to themselves. What foibles and challenges did the determined ones suffer as divine thus personal, their God intimate choices taken by others as worship?

Path reproaching their own. Each lives worship closing the door to paradise, yourself. Loving your neighbor soulful breath not choice. One door opens closes another already closed as opened. Each life form a passageway, Lightfull breath the same, alleged tree, alleged fish, rock mysterious...important beyond man's weight. By what cherished whim of rule, instruction so instruction not, does God move Creation. (I) do not know except to wonder. Man can know all only bragging self deception. Man cannot know all and remain man. Women do not know themselves that each be true to self and other. Disappointments inspire the heights. Love forgiven love allowed. God preferred as fleeting faith again. Prayer's repeated is God deaf? Our earthly license valued by apologies dues. Perhaps its true exhaustion begs submission. Frivolous complaints limits deride. We continue the gathering garden storm left behind, do you agree. If not by better wit sincere certainly then by prayer. We are a nuclear family. Noah's Ark the planet earth.

Did not the spiritually in tuned, those actualized of their own Godsoulprint, eventually become distracted ofto their own transcendence. What answer complete answer enough when love question not one, but two. Should "I" pause to apologize or forgive knowing too much? We

are not alone by dream evidenced so? Once spherical, one with karma, self has no meaning only application. Graduated from Temple? Nirvana replete? Blessed as miracle? "Retarded" miracle enough? Lordly truth anointed as followed. I smile shared warm heart's reprieve, my imagined lady friend approaches. She cautions stern, amicable wind n' flower, trying not to smile. Now challenging. "What sweet Charlie do you think you have all the answers?" I smile almost for two knowing better, "Are you the one with all the question's" Finally we both smile. We have an understanding called companionship. What imagined flower unreal when once upon a space not in time we were admired as the same. Correct me if I'm wrong preferably if I'm right. Can we move one space further? No I'm not wrong I'm Charlie. Of course what "I" share is profoundly wrong, incomplete n' incompletable, the truth as the mirror glows beyond reflection's haste is incomparable. Truly so. And by your children's dreams, answered prayers, more the so forever so. Look a head look behind where were we, wondering yes about those transcendent. Curiously God communing but not beyond our reach. Translating "the will" of God to us, hastily not the less of themselves to God. We spend our lives listening to others. And the Temples from which we do not graduate. Not to say God insights by whatever births instruction not essential, actually very, but not assuredly for the entire of ones linear life. Unless you disagree. And you'd rather listen to your neighbor on TV than to God. Searching is listening. Yearning conversation. And yourself beyond. Your dream's winds to your sails.

Curiously of strange the transcendent begging life the better stead, often invite their deaths violently shared as final testimony to their God loves devotion on this planet. How sad how strange becoming accessories to there own murders. And of their brothers n' sisters encouraged murderers fraternal. How sad untrue that a God Creation's life be called away by man. Not called home by God. Revelations assembling. Our lives God's not man's. Creation the same ourselves not? Many of most of ten thousand saints in the Catholic Church I've heard to listen not fully knowing were martyrs. So loved of death so of life esteemed. What death better than a life of God instructed. When the death anguishes your blood unto other's hands. Not God's. What saintly woman or man not truly the better of God holding a baby in their arms than their own corpse. However esteemed noble and applauded. "Death" is a gentle introduction. Spherically blissfully accruing. Not a sudden grab screaming, cheering. Not prayer's felt as heard. What high school lovers kiss all of lives years tenderly remembered. What bar mitzvah cherished of friends and family for a hundred smiling years. What Christmas thanksgiving more

of love assembled than gift remembered, remembered again and again as if by prayer heard. All lastingly affecting. Materially true spherically accruing thank God again. And your “death” acquired and derived, tender of God or heartless of man, a passing moment, remembered as tearfully interred? Not Spherically influencing. Assuredly otherwise. And your death the ten thousand of that day. Unbearably shared. The screams. The smoke is fire. The loneliness. Afraid. Not spherically different than smiling your family goodbye. Hasta luego, until later. There is no death there is extinction.

Whether deaf of mute of God or opposite be the same has God’s song been sung as well as relieved. What glorious of words not heard had the Apostles grown the cherished Rabbi. Of word and deed desiring. Such fraternal love tenderly instructed, blasphemy? Yourself of one day or ten thousand the equal of the gentle Nazarene, blasphemy? Not of man encouraged. And of God? “You to can be like me.” Jesus preached once not himself, but child playfully waiting. Do you think to pray and think to wonder that God the origin source of all would prefer one life form creation to another? Displacing the God creation against itself. Such scars are born of man’s cuts not God’s. Do you agree? Do you understand you pray as heard? Not as word. But as the prayer of yourself.

But this of God’s Creation has not come to pass. The tree became the branch. And the branch Creation. Followers of each other seeds unplanted. Not God beneficent all. The determined ones spoke of love for all not less one. And of each you worshipped, less yourself. Followers not seeds. The fullest miracle still wandering, unclaimed. Still the dream of Jesus, Mohammed, Krishna, Buddha and all their friends. Friends of friend’s brother’s and sisters of the Light. Trees alike and mountain ranges real and imagined material the same, God’s Creation throbbing. And man’s. And so man-woman continues to weigh God to the scales of their own souls.

Do you understand to feel, I am not morbid desperate of distant hope, begging of the darkness. I come from a different place. As each your own. A lost place of “hero’s” lost to the many deaths. I sense no longer any unkindness, untimely thorn or wilting flower of these words. I feel no less love by witnessing love denied. I feel no great hope. No great fear. I wait searching for the searching way. These words without you are sounds without reflection. We are a nuclear family. We wait for you, the Light the same. Many years ago yesterday a lieutenant in Saigon Vietnam wakened us at 3:30 in the morning. “Nuclear war...” Words heard no longer words. We

accidentally bombed the Russian Embassy in Hanoi.”We were ordered to run to the intelligence building. Nuclear war the words were said.. I stopped no further than my combat boots. Afraid still afraid. Terror became waiting for whosedead. I still don’t remember. Asking any of the other soldiers, “Did we have a nuclear war?” What answer is yes? What answer is no. Still waiting. That dark night waiting, God spoke to me. “Save the world.” The exhausted words were heard. What words real myself not the same. What hope alone a young lost soldier? An ant taller than me. Still waiting. Each year became a breath. Prayers became waiting. Now offered together. Separate but not apart sleeping the Light together. Clouds our pillows. Tender dreams our pillows. The stars wakening were getting closer.

Are we born to sleep. By what sleeping do we dream to know? Does sleep respond to displacements riddle. Lost time immersed, not Light aware. Are we more awake of God by sleep than wakened prayer? What of the sleeping place do we conceal by waking? By what calculation, curious agreeing, do we travel the sleeping way? Sleep...bridge or abatement?

Our sleeping way away, like music heard enough not said, is non casual hence of other time. Sleeping spherically communing. Amidst the carnational flutter. Sleeping God assisted. Relevant revealing of language beyond word. All ofby sleeps kindness are we God received. And welcomed. The one place our all Harmonious. As Creation intended. Awakened we are redeemed refreshed, returned to the triangular opportunity. Returned softly from sleeps moving (mediations- meditations sometimes misspellings lead the way). By and bye away the sleeping place, we are Light conversant. More God pertinent. Un harming of all restfully. We may choose the waking but not the sleeping juncture hence sleep is not cause- effect, Lightfully not timely gone away. We close our eyes the Light turns on.

By what riddles writ do we sleep. Of course the riddle of ourselves. What more is there to know of this distant near, un negotiable resting. The sleeping. Determined by what cause to whose effect, the strange curious place un needing of faith. Un disturbed of hope. Yes sleep tender sleeps the God consequential placement. One third of our lives we expand to sleep the anticipation of this God love kindness. One question rises quietly. Asleep are you ever lonely?

Can we know our sweeping journey by your displaced words sea4rchings? Once away leaving further our displaced lives mapping, how do we explain the visitation. Guided wandering dream’s yearning. Again as sleep wakes to sleep by what dreams dialogue would we know the “self” conversation of sleep?

Of course the least disturbed, least interrupted placing patterns of motion or grace are the sounds of sleep. Is not sleep the residence where Light and sound converse God available. Not as we listen to music, but as music. Beyond the time trinity our lost is perpetuating selves. All material the dwells as DNAs near complete, sleep's location the same, un willful silent vague happenstance ofrom whence if not by choice we disappear nor the same appear awak3ened. The incomplete sentence to the unspoken word. What knowing we secure incomplete: deep sleep, partial sleep, half sleep, rem and the acoustic location of the sleeping partner. These insights nocturnal instructed while awake or the sleep? Curiously of interesting by whatever bargained distance we realize life or death, one separated from the other, not so sleep.

The Lightfullness of sleep not unlike prayer, meditation, the precognitions sleep also appears to be a singular, un bordered, seemingly timeless place. Non-polarizing spherical and holographic, times dilation near prevails hence presence is location the Light. Reciprocally communing. Un needing of word or proof. If you do not sleep, whose choice. Karma nocturnal? Only in time do we need to know, believe, assert the denial of the Light. We engage the Light the Light engages us asleep. Wonderfully not. Not by judgments folly or loves prejudice but as presence near complete. Unbordered we transcend. Inter stellar travel not the same? The Light assumes us ever presently. Amidst war we sleep, pregnancies baby sleeps, the dying sleep if sleep is sleep. One question please what prayer sleeps? Did you ever pray while you were asleep? Why repeat yourself...

Matthew offers quoting. "Each reality is that which was inconceivable to the one before. Accept the creature. And begin the dance." The nice n' gentle Byron Head.

By what karmic trail can we reach location's sleep far away nearby, beyond the knowing self. Sleep not by choice, but as instructed. Lightfully again un chartered asleep...attuned conversing ofby origin source. Relevant revealing beyond successes laurels. No prophet, King, merchant scientists commands the sleeping way. No starving child lonely of food and loves companionship, no beggar unknowingly preferring you to the dollar (is) denied God's company. Sleep. Consider patiently for this moment that by what you call sleep you are awake. And by the wakened industry of yourself you are otherwise. Sleep the bridging place, going n' returning place. Which one the same not the other. Sleep the preexistent place spherical. Did God create the Universe while asleep? Again once again hopefully adding one rose pedal. Accepting that "in the beginning" God created everything how can your Mom and Dad have the baby you is this

life presence not more than the predetermined everything. Of the unceasing ever presence. The whole intact (unordered?) un bordered non-excluding. And death the reverse not the same, the self-unfitness non-participant place named death. Like sleep the one place we claim little material knowing of, “ the final resting place” one awakened the other not? Both of un willful intent, timeless, other polarizing heavenly sublime...one wakens the other not. Only be waking are we aware that we were asleep. Only by dying will we be aware that were not dead. (Unordered...does the entire Universe include God?).

As heart “disease”, sleep “disorders”, tap dancing, the wandered place of memory, the window from the window called consciousness, yes the place called after death, the place called birth n’ pre birth (all) have DNAs vibration (The quivering Light refining imprint) so does sleep. The God rhythm unbordering reality only timely by your discretion. If the door called sleep is not of your opening is the waking truly yours. Unless displaced by a loud machine. Hence sleep is the God preferred silencing of ourselves. But not of God assuredly. Hence what prayer during sleep, but fading echo of self.

As sleep is the more God enhancing place, less displacing, like meditation shared and of one...can sleep be DNAs coded to the needs of old age, grief, pain, parallel DNAs to the evolving function of the presumed dying not unlike sleep. What answers?

An approaching challenge allowing that sleep is un bordered of the Light less displaced this nocturnal garden is beyond causal displacing intrusion that sleep remains the same. But as all is material spirit, the Light the same sleep also has a unique DNAs that can be more favorably attuned to the Light if the aforementioned distractions (with their own DNAs) can be assumed to the sleep self vibration. The better knowing of this dynamic should light process, accepting that the life form is less organically displaced during sleep, will allow clear more precise insight uninto how to commune presumably opposing DNAs such as cancer and the human self, the DNAs assimilation of books and student, the consensual resolution of a life forms inclination toward criminally violent choices and the essence of “beam me up Ginger.”(ie) This dynamic can be presumably through DNAs computer programs, the echo transference actualized graphically the results also DNAs evident can be assessed as being counter relevant or not. The human life form need not be harmed during control double blind studies or our cousins the alleged mice separated from their friends and family and otherwise extinguished or displaced. As a human is a body soul intact harmonious with the Light commune, however displaced, similarly

the body soul presence of a tree, a mouse, the clouds. No less of by God because the earthman has co-opted these dimensional Light evolving forms to his advantage... disadvantage.

Whereby a life form is aware upon wakening of sleep encounters, dream's insights, degrees of restfulness (all DNAs code able)... can these compatible sleep occurrences or locations be re introduced to subsequent sleep opportunities. Presumably there re introduction wouldn't be counter to over all sleep DNAs of an individual. Counter meaning not necessarily contrary. Understanding that sleep is not a willfully engaged presence location therefore less casual or not at all, accordingly of the Light holographic- the suggestion follows that we all share the same sleeping place. Though we might deny another's sleep by waking upon that moments alert the sleeping place has been vacated. Reminding please all on the planet earth is not as it seems, not as perceived, not as experienced... all is currently incomplete and incomplete able. A wonderful but near meager echo of the total regard we displace-displace in the many ways deemed essential. Sleep is not an exception. Accepting this shared sleeping sphere and that all incremental on this planet except time is material does it not follow that dreams with their own distinct DNAs can be reintroduced to the sleeping life form and further given consensus-compatibility we can visit one another's dreams. Of course would we have to be asleep in order to knock gently on that door and since sleep is not an argumentative-argumentative placement who would knock and who would answer dream's door. But sleep is weighed as sleeps return and it appears that people can be influenced to learn while asleep consequently can sleep issues with a pre determined DNAs be introduced during sleep, possibly assisting in resolving sleep impediments or introducing wakened concerns to the sleep world availing the Light embrace. Accepting that there are parallels between meditation and sleep can one be used to open the other to deeper reaches? By and by through the shared journey, one sleeping the other meditating, can one partner aide the other to the better place of self. Conceivably teaching the sleeping companion how to meditate, one or both join pray much less distracted amidst the sleep Light's flow. Need this consensual arena, nocturnal garden, be limited to any enterprise or the limitless only of two individuals? Can this manner of sleep become sequential, the more joyous of life's challenges. Awake n' asleep this partially already occurs in the disorderly manner of ourselves and clearly not to the full Light glory of our bliss potential. The rare whisper caress reminding.

* Sleep is not a casual juncture.

Can we not through holographic imprinting map a sleeping travelogue for the wakened

understanding. The sleeping sphere Light inferring communally shared, but each presence organically and of by Godsoulprint n' karma gently different...hence the nocturnal sojourn by its many encounters, locations, twists and turns parallel to self aiding those hesitant of sleep to the better sleep departure n' return. And opening this mysterious restful neighborhood to our many experiences. Particularly to those unhappily less available to themselves and others. These curiously bordered un bordered placing suggested by memory, collective consciousness, archetypes, pre birth, post death...though of our immediate selves only the whisper of the greater symphony, only the surface varnish on this wondrous floating dancing floor. Can we through this unfolding reach for the clear Lightway relevant to inspiration, coincidence, precognitions, locate the oracle of unanswered prayers. And reach further un into the self ...resolving to the better the current imposed partialities of thinking, language and mathematics. What of journey's fortune lies well beyond the Milky Way, us never left but sleeping gently the truer sleep?

Do you agree we can draw material parallels between the place of presumed sleep and the place of presumed death? Do "I" agree with your fuller awareness, apparent or not the same; sincerity's birth allows dissimilarities not less the same but more the Light Spherical. Shoulder to shoulder politely wandering amidst the stars we continue, never lost-one location the Light.... Both accommodations materially in tuned (light conversant) due to the non-linear other polar and less causal reality. Further realizing that death, like sleep, has an evolving DNAs-presently beyond willful perception. Death is not time affected or imposing therefore less separated from the Light flutter, the communing sphere. Whereas death is not an issuance of transition, translating nor repossession, but all three spontaneously and more the same. Appreciating gently that the experience of death is an accruing of life not its rebuttal. Life and death are wonderfully inseparable, fluid, articulate therefore timeless. Thank God for laughter.

The other day before yesterday I called George with the hopeful gift of humor for George and his magical wife Mildred, appreciating both their kind labor on my behalf. "George," I heard my myself smiling, "I am truly in your debt if it wasn't for you I'd still be alive." We sung our laughter together. But all is true. Only less so by our acquired wisdom and success.

Given that all is reciprocal and by careful interruption evident the engaging DNAsounding of death can be anticipated (ie) the progression can be projected backwards to and beyond the immediate self. And interestingly perhaps significantly beyond and in spite of the

immediate limits of the human life form. All presumed motions could be anticipated as they anticipate themselves, the most compellingly if we are able to politely excuse or presence prejudice. Realizing the all immediate and all in the non-location pervading of the Light are the same, we're the experiment the experiment is us. Probabilities the same. We only appear as source or in control through the interruption of the flow, but we are not origin hence the appearance of control as source is illusory (ie) partial unto itself while temporary. After death the individual remains the same not the same, but their DNAs (a continuing assimilation of their life)...remains intact and articulate reaching during sleep and death. Both waking the symphony continues, other than language time conversing. Indeed patiently of deed a living person can consciously integrate them amidst the familial sphere long "departed." Is this not one of the forums otherwise enfolded that explains the current partiality of astrology, the precognitions, near death n' out of body experiences and the intimate flow of luck, coincidence and the like. "I" ask to the better knowing waits. Reminding myself if you need be, like the "silences" an idea through language can only be expressed absolutely as not.

Prior to the materializing, localized refining, of the planet earth four and half billion years ago the eventual material utility of a table and the ephemeral stardust Light undisplaced were one and the same. Only different once given form in by time function hence dimensions. Unquestionably as questions allow blissfully intended. When all is said and not done, God is the only source origin consenting. Similarly the aforementioned is true of death and death, both preexisting the material formation of this planet. And ephemerally relevant to the human life form awaiting its timely formulation amongst the vegetation n' the stars. Neither death nor birth bordered, self contained prior to earth materializing, but Lightfully refining. Holographic ally so, otherwise the Light excludes itself, no longer the Light infinite as Eternal. Meaning death and birth both of by the Light until timely bequeathed to the displacing world. And again until return to the Light from whence we came. Syllables of music not yet heard. Gravities song? Death is not but death or birth, lightfully refining the same. And as such resurrection n' reincarnation spontaneous, uninterrupted, reciprocal and revealing. As we speak to Light so we are spoken. Asleep we are not gone nor of by death the same. Did you really think the near final encompassing of the earth people was going to be our tentative, dangerous, temporary selves? All energy dialogues the carnational flutter infinite Eternal by whatever mirrors slide the same. Through the body, however frustrated, the Light material accrues. Waiting for us as we wait for

ourselves. All is life thus living ofrom God the same. Beyond word not excluding of word. Words candles in the dark leading the way. Yes George “all there is is all there is” and not the same. Our material place ironic refining beyond our excluding presence. A living flow process that includes the initial quieting called...transcendent repossession. Thinking to wonder that the Light refining is not unlike God’s breathing. Eyes the same. What words we know not knowing. We tried soldier, taxpayer, morticians and magicians-accruing Spherical presence linearly enfolded. Unfolding. And this we knew as knowing and made essentially all temporary except God. By what authorities license do we thrive that negates all direction? How bold we are not bold enough.

Awakened less not more can we seek the sturdier plough- garden the same. Desiring to secure a progression of logic, a refining approach toward cohesion, partially assimilated during the inference of verified scientific precepts. First be last the same (I) find it curious that the earth scientists have bravely devoted themselves toward identifying n’ securing a “grand unified field theory.” And the priest, revered, rabbi,

Imam, guru wait. A grand unified field theory not already unified? The slide ruler, computer more than holy man searching bold deft of the Holy words. “We will know the mind of God. “ Physicist’s announce. Before our own? By what privilege hence the success if not self conversation congratulated again. We continue asking what tool of God Bible,God Koran, computer the same or not if divinely derived affirmed as the same. Holy words do not guarantee kind deeds. Nor computer’s computers more. Any idea or experience is divine if expressed, hence experienced, as such.

*The stars sing we wait to listen. “Inter stellar travel” holds near all the linear riddles wavering. Recalling to further reveal: Currently travel involves relocation in time, exchanging departure for destination over a time duration. But if both departure and destination are material sounds and as such already less displaced, less prone to the de materializing anomalies of time displacement, consequently the travel experience is hastened different. If these sounds are harmoniously intact, an undisturbed fluid track, the space vehicle the same. Once again hastened different. Recalling the holographic ideal suggested by a quantum corridor, Light years“traversed” over less the distance of your living room. How is this affected? Modestly further seeking. The material sound location of destination and the material sound location of departure-are reversed DNAs harmonically. In actuality already reversed. Remembering that the

material sounds we are discussing well beyond the evident material are profound silences. More Universe Light representative of essence than the subatomic world, less displaced more holographic (ie) less reliant on the how-many varieties of cause and effect. Further “the silences” are neutral non interactive, like sleep, not elemental or responsive to displacing causality therefore to the vagrancy of time. Congruently the beginning of the sound silent is also the “presumed opposite end”, once actualized departure and destination become the near of one within the organic limits of the space vehicle which as space (location within location) can not be totally DNAs assimilated to this dynamic. Actualizing more in the sense of correcting the flaw we represent. Displaced conflicted material no harmony more favorably resolved. (Spin and span will wait).

...Note intellect is most often derived from intellect. Imagination from whence? Inspiration? We can not all sing along, often we do not talk along. In laughter we are one. The anagram for laughter is ...all gather.

...Current physics speaks toward an “interconnected” non localized (one location) reality where electrons are non dimensional. Further reflecting to union between consciousness and physics. And spirit?

...The nice Albert Einstein offers through his paper on time dilation, verified by the U.S. Air Force, “As we approach the speed of Light time slows down.” And “mass becomes smaller in the direction of motion.” Concluding, “At the speed of Light there is no passage of time. So how can space travel be linear based on displacement?

...Definition of dimension. “A property of space, an extension into space.” Why are you not a dimension? Would resolving and experiencing yourself as such help resolve the quantum riddle and further facilitate DNAs to the inconsistencies of material time displacement? Curiously referred to as the space time continuum.

...Eddington’s Law.” Luminosity is a function of mass.” Clearly suggesting a correlation between the constriction of mass, minimizing density (opacity) mass displacement, as time becomes other than relevant and Light presence or luminosity prevails. Approaching the infinite Eternal more fluidly.(ie) The process becomes the material.

...Advanced mathematics offers “there are no straight lines in the Universe.” Therefore the essence of direction becomes other than liner or linearly correlated (ie) there is no north, east, west or south in the Universe whole this would negate the presence experience and influence of

infinity and the Light as inter changeable. Meaning a straight line is based on one point casually and linearly being derived and defined by another point; rendering time impossible in the Cosmos, time being the ultimate causal, polarizing reality that is linearly manifest (ie) one point functionally related to another. Not natural non harmonious with the Cosmic flow. We live an ironically self displaced reality. And all that we experience-experience and affect is materially relevant because inherent in its material nature is its termination...that which begins ends.

...The Super String Theory many believe will join relativity (gravity, time, space, energy and motion) with the quantum model, the sub atomic world into one unified theory. Much of the work on quantum done by the nice and devoted Nehls Borg, presents a curious problem: at the sub atomic level the function of measurement alters that which is being measured, consequently all insights or calculations occur as probability. The spontaneity of particles the non-dimensional nature of electrons ... two reasons why this inquiry is frustrated. Also the displacing nature of language and mathematics contribute to this dilemma. Of course one question becomes if the Universe at its presumed most essential is made up of sub atomic particles why does not the quantum riddle pervade the entire Cosmos? Clearly in time displacement, to which we are currently organically wedded, this riddle pervades.

Two fascinating considerations, parameters are offered by the Super String Theory. (1). Everything is material except time. (2) Beyond-below the sub atomic world is a unifying world of sound "vibrating strings." Also as the effort matures through this theory so do the number of dimensions. The number according to some estimates now exceeds twenty-five with one of these "pathway door ways" persistently defined as "magical."

...Time again otherwise the Light: Understanding the Universe is ever present infinite (one location) how can there be time when the temporal is based casual displacement or relocation (ie) the current hour negates the previous hour and is further secured by a non existent non material future hour. An awareness experience based on negation further revealed by further cancellation. Further within the current self-limiting perception of the Universe. "The beginning" of the Universe is God's purview. Man was not organically involved. The Universe is expanding and or contracting. Absent are the two opposing consistent points that would allow us to legitimately experience ourselves in the Universe consequently the planet earth. If there is no time there is no displacement. Displacement being the essence process essential to time, the location of one leading to another, which allows us to resolve our lives in a destabilizing, de

materializing process that frustrates the infinite Light Eternal. The space-time continuum in actuality is the space-time non-continuum. Otherwise by our consensually chosen contempt of the Light (ie) deferring God to ourselves Creation the same. Consequently there is time displacement on this planet, essential as a linear causal polarizing effect ie defect. Time and displacement become essential to one another. Without displacement time becomes non evident, a non-sequesters...time becomes material not linearly negating or dematerializing. Time becomes dislocated presence or unordered? (un bordered) or ofby the Light refining ie infinity uninterrupted as the Light Eternal. More precisely if there is no displacement then there is no process relocation that allows us to impose, experience our material preferences unto the material world; this process relocation inherent to time suggested directly by displacement we also know as duality, cause and effect, jing and yang...all separation within the contrived current schism of the Light.

The other existent material presence in the Universe is the Light, the undisplaced nurturing Light. Self defining (ie) refining, not reliant on active external opposing forces. Hence holographic self of self. Unlike our timely world bordered as form's constantly displacing, temporarily polarizing as such; the Light is infinite thus unbordered, all inclusive Eternal thus of God. Satisfying the current trend in physics, "interconnectedness-non locality and the non dimensional." Inferring the unified field theory.

The Cosmic Universe from the earthman's perspective is a tentative place, much unreachable, a conflicted evolution of Galaxies, stars, worlds expanding apart. Ourselves stationary? The near harmonious contention unfolds between the Eternal Light God affluent and our material time displacing experiencing God defined as preferred. The Light flows grace enhancing. Ourselves we begin all anticipating-planning its termination fading along the liner path. A spiritual life legitimized by an after life available only after death's decay. The constantly impending apparition of ourselves. And those loved dearly. Further unveiling life: Cures to reciprocal diseases. Wars won as lost. Institutions esteemed. Protected more than child, woman-man. The woman pauses the ages subordinated to herself. Poverty the servant of wealth. Man-woman knows the better dream spending life to time diminishing self the same. Searching lost as found: relocating, rethinking, reinventing, researching, rationalizing, remarrying, reincarnation, resurrection, repaying, removing, plural religions each holding God away. Prayers of dissatisfaction. Conflicted loving lost afraid. We sleep God wakens

The world evident as shadows are to shade you know; miracles witnessed as naught, the presumption of accident good n' bad, the seeming sounds of silence gardened as music, body n' soul separate unless otherwise preferred. And above all the God mirror blissful enumerations of your own.

Creation now more hammer than flower? Man-machine prevailing? We search hopefully as prayer's whisper. Curiously approaching two potentially revealing-unifying breakthroughs, opening of the Light. In the mid-late 1970's the nice hard working Dan Rather reported on his news show. A geneticist from MIT, seemingly for his own amusement and much to the chagrin of his peers, took the DNA code of a fish and superimposed this design-structure on a standard musical scale. The result: a melody of a fish. The same approach, a leaf. The result: the melody of a leaf. Next this Asian gentleman took the DNA code of one of the cancers, eventually played it backwards, resulting in "Mozart's Funeral Requiem." Oh dear Heaven hears. I smiled to know what awe.

The suggestion is that sound is more Light subjective, less displacing than our current material perceptions of the Universe and ourselves. More intact less apt to be defused much less dependant on other material interactions to maintain its evolving nature. We are visiting a mysterious reality that dwells below the sub atomic world. Conceivably a place where man's linear conflicted nature is even less welcome than at the sub atomic level as suggested by the quantum riddle. (Possibly more welcome...is this essence place where our inconsistencies will be greeted to the kinder purpose). Curiously not we are born a sound language Lightfully in tuned. A baby child, a flower prefers certain sounds to others. Unless I am mistaken a DNAs sound presence remains intact regardless of the human intervention; because however repressed we are of this world-conduit to the Light. Also a sound once affected will return to its origin status. The process dynamic would be less an interactive effect than a shared assimilation flowing. At some juncture the "intervention" is no longer interactive the sound assumes-displacement is minble. A material sound presence whose "structural nature" is self contained n' self defining, not dependant on external activity to maintain its own essence...will be given much less if at all to the remedy of de materializing based on inter active conflict or displacement. The sound presence is near holographic, we are approaching or being approached by the infinite Eternal. DNAs is Lightfully in tuned harmonically beyond the foibles of displacement and begins to self remedy when its intact self contained nature is assumed, in part

because the assimilation “sharing” itself must be compatible-harmonious or the presence activity will self negate. Again we are discussing curiously profound sounds of “silence” since we have embarked unto locations or the near of one location that has become other than time essential and not dependant on displacement. The profound whispering murmurs of the refining Light. Sounds in the nature of silences unimaginable. Near beyond the organically appreciated and nurturing silences of the current earth people. The coherent Light materializing sounds of DNAs, not the happily minably displaced rhythmic sounds of poetry and song, though related essentially and also that the response to these art mediums is less language-thinking inter active. Metaphorically if you will allow, Biblically before the initial Light, the sound “instruction” heard unheard “Let there be Light.” New sounds unending, undisplaced in time unheard, sounds presumably more of all senses conferred spontaneously. The sounds of Eternities refining flow. Unique embracing unbordering sounds, Karmic whispers hastening Nirvana. Eternal symphony attended by the stars.

*Reminding all is material except time including metaphors.

Understanding to appreciate less affect we are creatures of stimuli response, yet these “silences” are a neutral not an interactive material presence, consequently how are we able to initiate a conversant stimulant relationship? How are we able to interact with a material energy that is self containing, un bordering therefore whose inherent nature is self identifying n’ sustaining...a world reality complete unto itself with its own undisplacing language. Presently we search the knowing of reciprocal prayer, the magic of sleep, the language of laughter, inspiration, déjà vu the song heard again for the first time, meditation’s menu, the other earthly dances like Ti Chi n’ Yoga and always your babies smile. The list grows as the dream unfolds.

The question yearns can the earth species that can not experience the Light simultaneously, enemating-emitting, share these silences or silence given our disruptive language, constant motion relocation, self contempt of nature and our undying devotion to time. The answer as suggested is most likely through our assimilation evolving relationship to DNAs that includes the parallel spiritual evolution of the earth people. Of what value is a dream that lives a nightmare. Death explained reciprocally as life. We need to become the better Light conversant of self and revealing reciprocally of self.

Allowing the brave work done by the gentle man at MIT, paralleling the work done elsewhere such as Texas Wesleyan University, the implications speak to implications beyond

assessment-alluding to a transcendence that reveals the human spirit to self. Technology and perception following. We are touching on an undeveloped

reality that the Greeks several thousand years ago addressed, the Jewish Kabbala developed and the love seeking youth of the 1960's embraced and sensed intuitively...the Universe is made up of "vibrations". And we are part of that Universe. Civilization emerges to the Light. Medicine, travel, communication, education, meditation, impoverishment, religion, not death...finally we are.

Note examples please: An earth person's alleged heart "disease" is a component sound element, with its own DNAs, to the total DNAsounding of the individual, accordingly the displacing heart problem can more easily be influenced to the preferred ideal. An ideal that can easily be determined through computer probability that would include the family norm. The same is true of a visitation from a presumed cancer. Appreciating that a good host appreciates any guest, kindness to either is kindness to both. The same process dynamic to any assigned medically assigned aberration such as insanity. Understanding to appreciate that the process is harmonious in nature and simultaneous near spontaneous, a DNAs Lightfull extremely sensitive occurrence, and meaning to explain the need for consent (ie) the patient, the student, and the space traveler availing themselves uninterrupted. Consent beyond choice and free will more suggestive of a meditation trance. Do you perceive this consent suggestive of unconditional trust realized under conditions that speak to the notion of soundcryogenics? Further the aforementioned new field of comprehension-application also translates to the earth person's relationship with that which is external and unless engaged independent of the individual whether we are discussing a symbiotic relationship with computers, an energy source the spacetime non-continuum is confirmed.

Clearly if we have stepped into an undisplaced world reality that supplants the relevance efficiency of our own repressed-separating reality; the material itself and the perception becomes other than the ironic displaced presence we have created. Assuredly our ironic dematerializing diminished experience has been significantly resolved to the Light. Not absolutely since we remain organically displaced, institutionally inter active and otherwise inconsistent. (As we are God intended). Another example: The evolution of life to death (ie) aging has its own DNAs, clearly an evolution (we age for a reason) and these reasons also have their own DNAs sound print which can recorded-tabulated and presumably to a decisive extent reversed. Accepting the

relevance of a world of sound, as we have never realized before, this world would also include the disruptive sounds that explain (can anticipate) illnesses, accidents much more effectively and aging. Relevant to aging ... a unique DNAs cue or code imprinter can be worn which would register all the disruptive “aging” material sounds that you encounter during the day-recording sounds that are particularly damaging to yourself...sounds which can then be reversed at the end of the day. A process that already occurs through sleep, prayer n’ meditation. A sound bath preferable to synthetic cosmetics.

A second seeming potential breakthrough that speaks the “interconnected non localized”... un bordered-undisplaced world or realm suggested by DNAs implications (is) the work done by a nice curly haired scientist conventionally trained at Harvard and Cambridge Universities in biology. This gentleman’s book “The Science of Life” caused much self upsetting anger amongst his peers. The presumption of knowledge it appears becomes territorial on this planet. The young biologist suggested, “There is a field that exists between species that endures irrespective of time and space and also has its own acquiring memory.” This brave researcher taught numerous behaviors to alleged “rats” in America, relocating to Australia, the local alleged rodents learned the same behaviors ten times faster. Inferring an interactive engaging undisplaced connection evolving beyond and or in spite of the presumed and applied space-time continuum. Other efforts have verified this hypothesis. A professor from Yale University surmised that the Hebrew language has been a field that has been common to the earth people for thousands of years. Next this gentleman took the historical Hebrew language, wrote out a series of fictitious words devised from the Hebrew alphabet and interspersed them amidst correct Hebrew terms, candidates who had no background in this language were able to distinguish between the authentic and false words beyond the limits of probability. Again we have the suggestion of interconnectedness, one location-therefore of an undisplaced presence process, “ a field that endures beyond the limits of time n’ space and has its own memory.” Is the term field interchangeable with the term Light...Sphere...Spirit?

*Can we “know the mind of God” while distant from ourselves, the appearance of thought would seem to be not the conversant knowing of God’s mind...but listening. As our list of sad songs continues. And yet distracted burdened of our Godsoulprint, unnecessarily causing pain still we smile to wait and our children love us. God the same. Unquestionably beyond answer. And we sing. And dance. And our prayers are still answered.

We have drawn a number of insights, maintained logic's friendship and speculated about new fields of comprehension suggested by the Asian gentleman at MIT and the curly haired researcher from Britain. Both of these endeavors reinforced by the Super String Theory, ancient documents such as the Kabala and the benevolence of common sense. Beyond estimations laurel also what kind gifts of labor you will deliver beyond these pages, the content of these pages as much yours by the reading as mine by the writing otherwise displacement occurs drawing us apart by whatever insult of process or legal compliment. Now we can carry these gathered wanderings of thought to another conception, a profound departure from our wanton benefactor death. And all its inherent de materializing, essentially defining. Understand if by understanding we really do? (There can be no dimensions without time. And in the absence of dimension what occurs is...Brightness or luminosity, the Light). The explanation. And unparalleled implications: Without the linear causality of time there can be no dimensions (ie) form reminding that on this planet a dimension (a property of space an extension into space) is a polarized material presence location characterized by length, width-depth. With the loss of this dimensional form, derivative in and by time, we have the other material reality - the Light...all-inclusive, unbordered and not displacing (of self or other material selves). Now the core implication that alters-changes all.... Accepting that death is not time active, not time engaging therefore death is no.1 without form or dimension no.2. Death is an issue a process dynamic of brightness or the Light. And as such death as Light is undisplaced, not relevant to "decay" dematerializing or separation...asof the infinite Eternal. Not only conceptually but as an experience. Further derivative of "death" being ofby the Light undisplaced (1) when you "die" you don't go to Heaven you become Heaven, reciprocal n' reciprocating meaning this planet can be the same as Heaven given choice. (2). Further the mythical beliefs, material and partial in time, that when you "die" you undergo judgment to ascertain your position in Heaven, the Moslem faithful are greeted by many virgins, Pearly Gates are evident leading to streets paved with Gold...these beliefs are also displacements of form that would be displacing or disruptive of the inclusive fluidity of the Light hence conflicted and excluding not Heavenly ofby the Light. Understanding to appreciate that the Light or Heaven is a reciprocal all-inclusive world, Heaven on earth is possible. And by whatever measure of the Light be love preferred...essential.

Understand please we are not discussing only the practice of death amongst humans, but the consequential de materializing status of all material form in time ... the table, the oil

preserves, technology, machinery, the perceptual application of space, the essence of memory (individual shared genetic and otherwise), the process application and materializing of knowledge, the relevance and presence of “disease”, the practice of aging and the seemingly non participant nature of entertainment. Considering the current self actualizing incongruity in our modes of expression-experience (words are us), once resolved to other than partiality, new formulations of idea sharing would evolve than mathematics, language and the present art mediums. These formulations would be reflective of the Nirvanic progress of the earth person and the congruent design evolution of machinery and energy.

Anagrams: Share...He she hears.

Light...Light.... (Anagram) for silent...listen.

Dimension...So I die see me dismiss the I onin men....

Once this material energy location is undisplaced, returned to the Light-simultaneously before spontaneity occurs this term location assumes all possible image and graphic forms. The M becomes a W hence...women interjected in the above equation of thought. The I's and the O's and the S eventually form into the resolving image of ying and yang, the resolution of which speaks to the resolving of opposing causal material forms or dimensions to the singularity of the Light. Please note the inference of “women” becoming apparent once dimensionality is released to the Light ie the earth woman spherically and linearly has been and currently is less damaging of God's Creation than man. Consequently-congruently more of the divine, Light affluent. Though as many earth women reach parity with the earthman, the violence grows. Darkening sphere. Curiously again I offer quietly as prayers are repeated, should not the earthman be approaching the equal of the woman...the gentler hand the quieter heart. Must not the earth woman compel man put down his weapon, himself, or Creation's garden will turn to thorn witnessed by ash waiting for dust? Is the male presence organically born to the destructive place or institutionally disposed? What is the fullness of the woman's ageless silence? Often of tear n' cheer inviting the brother son father to war. Hastened of prayer and promised return? What question repeated seeds one answer enough? Enough to say we breathe arrived together, God witnessed of self, joy full of our children promising love tender and learned. And as all is sphere far or near, Lightfull splendor, prayers gathered as all the same. Now returned.

*The darkening. Approaching. The dark verses the Light. Choice. The Spherical implications of killing. The dark bond. There is no death. But there's somethen. Killing while

risking-denying your own life represents a multiplicity of displacements. The darkening mirror, spherically reciprocal: Soldier, tax payer, encouraging parent, designing technology, compliant darkening religions, determined profit motives, glorification (ie) myth, parades, decorations, entertainment. We are due, essentially, a “war” without casualties.

*We all walk searching to a different stride how is it that we arrive at the same location? The answer by your agreements weight, because we are not the location. Thus displaced preferring our God to God.

*The further riddle of anagram and word chasing word not caught. The single word community “anagram” again as refining predating the planet earth. The curiosity of language displacement. Now you see it when you don’t. Example if I may, the voice promises, “There is no God.” The origin source divinity has been denied while identified. More briefly the response, how can you deny the existence of what you just identified? The next challenge smiles, “how about Santa Claus?” The answer on this planet all knowledge is partial knowledge, temporary, incomplete, displaced and incompletable. Myths are material true but fleeting partialities of our selves reflected. The next question extra terrestrials? Ourselves returned from whence when once the same. What is life? Intelligently we pray waiting for ourselves the answer.

The current attempt to unify all the field forces appears frustrated by our conception of gravity. Is the reason the near underplaying holographic nature of gravity? Man becomes organically baffled incapable of the perspective perception simultaneously that inspired the same. Gravity...as if we hear ourselves arguing with our own answers having already forgotten the questions. If gravity is the refining canvas on which the Universe draws itself endlessly beyond-beyond time displacements whimsy the confusion is inevitable: Man can not know all and remain man. This we know more by our successes than our failures. But what be tomorrow’s man, Spherically joined of the woman not less himself? What be man-woman joined harmoniously of Creation’s nature, the sweet air, the gentle trees alive, our friends and cousins fish, chipmunks, smiling lions and patient cows. Spherically of the Light by what kindness we so embrace or not we embrace ourselves again. And again. And please again. What goes around never left.

...The ironic curiosity of gravity and other concerns such as (the self defining life form human already defined) suggests the need for a diminished-accelerated computer programmed to ironically undisplaced or self availing objectivity. (Man while man not yet man thinking). A

diminutive computer, a regression process, developing of the presumed extraneous i.e. error, simplicity, disorder, inconsistency, the unrelated, retarded, inertia, flaw. Recalling to remind that everything is relevant and interconnected one location unless interrupted, frustrated in time. Meaning put to our own use. "I" recall several three or four months ago I walked into a store to purchase a computer. I was greeted by two young earthmen former wrestlers, determined of purpose well alive and nice. Yon and Robert who spent the once enfolded energy of one hour selling me a computer I already purchased. Not exactly I'm often confused and easily smiling. There were questions not to ask, options non existent, polite distractions, answers forgotten while asked and warranties on the computer not myself. If it had been a crime scene the criminal would have been invited to return. But most of the words gathered to be disposed until repeated were not the words relevant and revealing to our purpose, is it not often so. I ask misunderstanding not knowing the answer yet curiously familiar with the question. Anyway while curiously buying this machine "I" offered to Yon or Robert who often relocated with little warning...that we are much linearly confrontational it nonetheless is curious that we use machines with only one side. Can a man be selling if the profit is sincerity? Further explaining recently I'd been informed that half the purchase cost of a box of cereal is the packaging. Does that include the human? Anyway one last time still talking with Yon and Robert "why not a computer with two windows?" One of us smiled it wasn't me, I'd started suspecting myself of making sense. Still uncertain as to the author's smile, now a grin, I would testify in court the cash register applauded. I further explained about diminished liability, reduced storage shipping cost, being able to utilize extraneous energy otherwise randomly defused by a computer with a single window, the reduced cost of material, repairs, warranty advantages. It's really very easy to discuss all the pertinent variables when you don't know what they might be. And easier when your share was available before the first meeting and negotiable by less to the greater need. The words continued the lights aglow fingers tapping. I volunteered that there might be problems with the shared proximity of the computer people like privacy specially when they want to be alone, but the true potential advantage to this computer might be its inclusive function. Meaning that most of what we do is conflicted, self displacing indeed futile since the ideal of potential is realized as non-permanency. But the two windowed computer, the beginning of the encircling computer com, would begin to address these inconsistencies given that the second window could be engaged to tabulate information that would most likely be negated in our conscious and otherwise linear use

of the computer... the one window. And most likely the parallel information that would consciously be dismissed or de emphasized as extraneous for the reasons mentioned might very well cancel itself since this result is not only fundamental to our manner of perception therefore tabulation and research.... But this interconnected data or information would be programmed to appear on the second window. I must say I was almost impressed with myself though I am somewhat uncertain as to the reality of that place. Regardless of that estimation I was happy and fortunate and happy with the companionship. Relieved and pleased that we weren't wrestling the sell would have been completed, myself pinned to the carpet, in four-five seconds. Probably quite a bit longer my sense of direction isn't what it used to be. And of course those changes in gravity. Being reasonable and well accompanied you might ask...what's my point? Does there have to be one? Eagerly of shared response I was assured at church...a point does have to be made. Why don't Christians wait for a response after they pray? Why are prayers repeated? And love forgiven again? Why are sins preferred by forgiveness than neglect? Are not most rules best when they are broken? Politely. Including gravity.

*As the nice and determined busboy at the European Café observed, "Gravity has form."
The quest continues.

And so we live unfolding the mystery of us preferred protected, redeemed and solved beyond resolution. Another day in paradise. Were approaching the stars approaching us. Relinquishing our multiplicity of destructions, ourselves. Still conjoined to the revealing Light. Process experience becoming presence. Love need not ask. Destination the journey itself. Music of the spheres beckoning. Finally we respond. Silences celestial. God's earthly equators spanning beyond the Milk Way. Our labor divinely wrought. Our children ourselves waiting. Children of by the Light

* Another soul print gathering. Mapping ourselves holographically. Hence assuring by any error the same, Light is presence. Ever presence the same. Infinity what infinity less? But ourselves self proven finite speculating about infinity. Watching thus excluded? Proof ourselves proof enough. Language applauding. The hereafter now left behind which one not the other. Enough logic hidden as logic expressed. Consensually. Currently the earthman has proven to himself "the speed of Light" is a relevant correlation. Yet the gentle Mister Einstein remembered yet alive. Please excuse the interruption, now less, how can there be time or dislocation if you're eternal. Never delivered never left hence by what deliverance timely measured. Never left. Ever

presence. But the earthman prefers science to thinking song and poetry. Logic returns never left. Words conceal thus reveal. The paper on time dilation, verified experimentally by the United States, conclusively offers, "At the speed of Light there is no passage of time." No time no displacement hence what Light speed but presence. The ultimate speed, Ever presence. (Everywhere at once materially intact meaning without de materializing-as energizing- hence un bordered holographic. Not self defining hence infinity as infinity intact already defined intact thus undisplaced). Infinity flows grows refining. Space not motion grace as motion unheard Eternal. Beyond language. Un provable thus defined if define you must. Not less real like ourselves. But real all reality. Indescribable except as witnessed. Beyond experience except as experience. The shorter menu Light can only have speed if compared per affect with or against a dislocating presence or idea (including the idea of ourselves or the idea practice of death). Infinity is not linear. Infinity is presence. Lightfull space evolving-refining into space otherwise displaced. Would you agree infinity speaks of space uninto space... otherwise displacement occurs (ie) time...space that ends. Space that dislocates itself trying to redeem the ironic schism the frustrated separation of materials from the Light through time displacement.

***The inference "un displaced" of current earth linear definitions.

Distance: "The fact of condition of being apart in space or time." Clearly the essence of displacement. Essentially?

Sound: "A vibratory disturbance in the pressure and density of a fluid or the elastic strain of a solid." Disturbance?

Transmute: "To change into a form, nature, substance or state to another...to transform." Change from the unchangeable, the underplaying Light?

Transmogrify: "To change into a form that is fantastic or bizarre." This word "I" sense is going to be an interesting place.

Density: "The mass per unit volume under specified conditions of pressure or temperature." Pressure and temperature earthly displacements. What presence yearns the un displaced Light? What density then but agreeable mass? Density also speaks to optical opacity. Interesting. "Mass": "A unified body of matter with no specific space." By half which half not half. How unified if separate while separating from other material bodies. No specific space approaches understanding do you sense to agree? Also. "The measure of a body's resistance to acceleration." WE can only have acceleration through causal linear time displacement. Hence no

acceleration in space. (Also no straight lines earth's mathematicians sing). Continuing. "The mass of a body is different but proportional to its weight...independent of the body's position but dependant on its motion with respect to other bodies..."The quantum riddle has eyes that are included in the oracle of motion. Apparently displacement includes weight. (One of our first mentions of this ebbing place i.e. weight. "To gather a form into a mass." What density inclusive? And how? "An area of unified light or shade." Finally. "Shade"...interesting.

Gravity: First please as excitedly pointed out in the nice and traveling Nick Cook's book "Zero Point"... "Gravity is a theory." According to the nice people, sorcerers of sound who gathered "The American Heritage Dictionary" (also responsible for the above definitions in word)... Gravity is..."The force of gravitation which for any two sufficiently massive bodies is directly proportional to the product of their masses and inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them." No wonder I get lost when giving directions. Other words. "Gravitation...gravitational wave (and once again)...weight." What really is gravity? What is gravity in relation to the Light?

Inter galactic travel: A long way away before you leave while leaving.

Other words approaching. Torque...Centrifugal force...Curvilinear motion...the opposite of centrifugal force...Triangulated sound...acoustic osmosis...soundcryogenetics...consent...thought...the silences....

*Approaching the Cosmic Heavens, immediate except in time: Infinity of space within space, not causally linear, not temporal (refinement not motion) presence the Light infinite Eternal. Formulation not form material proportionate to other forms, not distance but presence (ie) Ever presence. Relocation is only possible through time displacement. And by altering-assimilating Ever Presence (the core Universe Light0) to material related (or unrelated) forms or locations experienced through dimension. We have the inversion of the aforementioned. (ie) (In the absence of time there can be no dimensions (ie) form ...the absence of form (is) luminosity the Light refining. Inversion meaning that the Light presence, the undisplaced-undisplacing Light, can be relevantly and reciprocally transmuted to a specific status such as inter stellar "travel" without reverting to time displacement. Assimilating without altering the one Universe location, not de materializing but by maintaining or creating a dimension as the entire event itself the vagrancy's of causal time (de materializing) do not factor reciprocally...the ideal of other materializing is maintained.... The inference of distance as space is resolved, the tri-relevant

DNAs (the entire event) is manifest as one “sound” harmonic with Brightness or the Light hence time becomes not relevant. The one sound refers to the previously mentioned “event dimension”. And this one sound is harmonically attuned to the Light therefore not disruptive or altering of the Universe one location, not breaking down into a multiplicity of locations. Such as destination, departure, space vehicle realized in a dematerializing space-time non-continuum the current earthly affectation. The “one sound” alludes to refining, not displacing. The tri event speaks to destination and departure coordinates, including the material ironic anomalies of the space vehicle, all of which as described become realized...not materialized as a relevant and revealing dimensional presence. Negating displacement cancels causality (space-distance coordinates) supplanting the dimensional form in by time relevantly de materializing (with) the harmonic presence, the un displaced event. Which upon completion (the destination itself actualized through completion of the tri DNAs or consequent dimension...the space vehicle and destination materialize. In an intriguing sense this particular musical score is completed. The essence of this harmonic event are realized when the specified conditions, the displacements of temperature and pressure both suggestive of motion, that explain density are resolved harmonically to mass. No longer a measure to resistant acceleration, relevant to the irony of density mass and time displacement and weight. Speed yields to the infinity of presence in this event instance harmonically or DNAs coordinate determined. Since distance no longer factors or multiple mass bodies “gravity” no longer factors. Congruently weight becomes non-sequential not relevant, the gravitational wave (gravitational forces), the echo of displacement yields to presence (in a sense becomes) or the one event dimension. A simultaneous spontaneity has occurred. Not unlike a lifespan or life cycle of a life form realized in the Light before returned to presumed “order” of time. Hence the inversion.

Logic's Music

The visual-auditory anagram of “Music” approaching spontaneity or the spherical holography is.... Auditory spherical (ie) Musical...“Call I’m us”. The linear anagram for silent (is) listen. (An anagram begins to release a word to its Cosmic Light origin from its timely displaced exactness). Once a material becomes Light imbued, the material process thrives without distinction, all-inclusive and un bordered. Consequently all senses become one.

Without logic reason falters, inquiry becomes stilted. And our limitations pervade. Reason invites our many foibles. Even mathematics must consider another's temperament. Whereas logic seems to sing its song alone ideally. Evidenced by a suddenness of cohesion that beautifully denies the vehicle of its own delivery-language. Inferring a non-casual exactness that suggests timelessness. Once a moment of logic is embraced this presence of thought becomes self-contained and will require little to no further attendance. Logic delivers a glimpse of God. Whereas the reasoning of thought invites the confused neighbor of self. Ironic self-reflection. Logic nurtures fruit and seed as one. Until we proceed with the question of ourselves. The perception of our shared self-awareness.

The nice Mr. Einstein argued, proven by the American Air Force, there is no time in the Universe (ie) "at the speed of Light there is no passage of time. And if mass is constricted enough the curvature in space-time becomes infinite." Clearly at this juncture linear-causality therefore time are no longer relevant. Yet the practice, the argument continues, "that light has speed." But such a notion argues the opposing causality of time, speed speaks to relocation. Further suggesting that the Universe essence the Eternal Light is other than one location. And is thereby segmented-separated-displaced-not conjoined as the infinite Eternal: More clearly light can only have speed relevant to a moving object hence causality ie time. (Even if the moving "timely" object is "the consensual idea" that Light has speed. A reflection or sublimation of our own motion).

From the earth perspective there are two worlds, two material realities. Time and the Light. Time is a linear function of cause and effect, a process that is dematerializing-everything in time that begins eventually ends. Whereas the Light is spontaneous, all-inclusive, unbordered therefore infinite as Eternal. Appreciating this other world (the Light) reality is contrary to our essential organically displacing presence based on five senses. And our need to externalize self perception by altering "our" material world in order to satisfy our casually time conflicted presence...our ironic reality based on the unequivocal materiality-everything on the planet earth that begins and is nourished as life ends in the material dismal of itself. This almost complete exclusionary dichotomy also currently determines our separating or denominational relationship with God as an earthly manifestation rather than a Cosmic one. Understanding these protocols place you elsewhere than where you currently "reside" as an exacting, conflicted and interactive life form. We are a wonderful and anguished partiality of your Cosmic Wholeness. A material

familiarity seeded as choice. Realizing once your earthly fruit is conjoined Cosmically all changes: The Stars beckon. Quietly we are reaching for the Light. Conversantly. Reciprocally. Eternally. Greet your smile alive again for the first time. Truly so. This you already know. But linearly knowing is a partiality of bliss. We proceed waiting for our eyes to claim us. Blissfully.

The earth peoples experience is a linear one. But advanced mathematics offers, "there are no straight lines in the Universe." The linear is based on one point casually and linearly derived and defined by another point. Further evidence that time is other than material in the Cosmos. Time being the ultimate casual, polarizing reality that is linearly manifest (ie) one point functionally related to another. The inference is clear Time is an earthly machination, a consensual fabricated reality. Not harmonious with the Cosmic flow.

*The third reality-the encroaching darkness ie the absence of Light frequency. The refining silenced to naught. The death of death Eternal.

Continuing this inquiry written through the space-time **non**-continuum. Unfolding...death the mask of time.What thrives the Cosmos that the earth does not? And why? Time patterns like our lives are an ironic-casual determinant of a completed past influencing an inconsistent present dependant on a nonexistent future. The Universe we accept, suggested clearly by timelessness, is infinite. (Time is the cause of it's own interrupted effect, hence the endless causal apposition or material self-negation. We must leave behind what we begin, delegated to the past. And so we live our de materializing existence while acknowledging Eternity). Ying greets Yang. Consequently infinity is realized inbyas the Eternal Light not in the material self-exclusion of time displacement)... Our experience on this planet is contrary to the infinite Eternal Cosmic 125flow; we live a materially frustrating experience secured by our material adaptation through time-our Cosmic absurdity... everything that begins must end in the material near opposite status than suggested by it's origin. The music stops. The human body dies. The glacier melts. (The physiology of our senses are casual in nature, we must look at an external object in order to complete the visualization as an elemental and functional life reality. Acknowledging that language and mathematics the essential medium of time's cause and effect, through which we explain, share and alter our perceptions are displacements themselves). Again our "chosen" relationship with God is inclusive of these vagrant temporal patterns, which denies the Eternal, the God Cosmos. Yes the Light Eternal...the divine eloquence uninterrupted, the wondrous refining evident beyond our organic ability to currently appreciate, influence and

affect. But not beyond our ability to experience, however blissfully incidental and suppressed these Light sound sensations might be. The awed blissful sounds of silence. Understanding that the one sound the earth person cannot reciprocally engage through the organically displaced self or through the surrogacy of machine is the near infinite sound of **silence**. Discussing or giving silence to the application of thought and this mysterious presence becomes other than silent. What truly is this inclusive-un bordered (like the Light) sound of silence that echo's the Light beyond earthly acoustics. Yes the profound silence celestial of you.

The suggestion is that at the near most fundamental we are amenably displaced as sound, each unique sound speaks to the likelihood that the sound is a conduit to a Light relationship. Sound is more Light subjective in the sense that sound is less apt to be defused by other material process since the representative sound (previously referred to as DNA sound) is less the consequence of interactive forms because DNAs is more inclusive much less reliant on causality in part seemingly because the "sounds" in question dwell below the sub atomic world. The profound whisperings of Light refining. Sounds in the nature of silence. The many silences of us.

*Given that the Light is all-inclusive technology in design and adaptation would be included. Current machinery is an incomplete and flawed reflection of ourselves.

Everything on this planet derivative of the human is the conflicted-dematerializing partial of the Universe whole. We are often what we choose next. The near of always our choice a response "recovery" from a previous uncertain choice. Our earthly successes are our Cosmic disappointments. And linearly legitimized as such. Institutionally, inter personally, individually. Each choice is relevant to its opposite. We seek joy. And encounter misery. We offer love. And are greeted by isolation. Our language is evidence of this anomaly, each word related to the next, reliant most often on the listeners response. This causal dynamic dependant on being understood. Further tempered by sometimes-flawed ethics of both parties. Always our efforts relevant by the uncertain (ie) whether the effort will be supplanted by an extraneous presence or force. All framed through the contrived institutions offering to protect us from our disordered condition while perpetuating the same. Our lives are futile, temporary, or at any given juncture potentially so. Attempts to excuse us from chaos are always fleeting and relevant to our failures potential that are rarely the consequence of our singular choice and the desired spirit of self. Could this painful vagrancy possibly be God's gift? Intended as always.

The planet earth is incongruous with the Universe flow, not the reverse. The Universe

determines we resist. Our spiritual aspirations, recent scientific observations and our communal misery attest accordingly. The earth people's accommodation is conflicted and consciously validated through ironic dematerializing and spiritually actualized constantly through release "dematerializing" of the material ultimately through presumption and practice of death. Referred to Biblically as "going to Heaven." The Universe Light pervades wondrously. The earth people's timely adaptation dwells as a sad reflection. Only partially so. Whereas we exist in denial of the Light, the Cosmic Light pervades as all-inclusive one location (which includes the human self however denying or explained). We are not beyond "the Lights" valuation of our lives. This spherical reality is evidenced in our lives through what is imperfectly referred to (and experienced causally in time) as coincidence, luck, the precognitions, miracles, answered prayers, xenology, sleep, and other realizations no doubt currently beyond the utility of our diminishing languages ... these are sound-Light sensations that are not again human or machine derivative (ie) not linearly casual, not inherently dematerializing within their own nature, not of by "our" time therefore of by the Cosmic Light. We are capable of numerous processes, while timely imbued, which are Light availing. These are meditation, laughter, sleep, and the mystical allegory of death. Realizations and practices that represent our evolving yearning for a clearer relationship with God and our casually sympathetic experience with Lightfulness. (Note please the actual juncture at which we sleep is not one of choice, not causal therefore of the Light. Laughter is also involuntary). Interesting the aforementioned material light-sound experiences are singular in assimilation, though given to shared conjecture hence displacement prevails hence time not the Light. But again the actual Spherical contact or communion, like our inherent fraternity with God is exclusively singular. The one process that is both Lightfully Cosmic and linearly communal (time immune) is "Music." Though presently realized as a partiality of the Cosmic flow. The fullness of this observation will become more apparent in this inquiry. As well potentially insights that will allow for a less displaced-interrupted experience with the Universal harmonics. Over the ages alluded to in literature as the "Music of the Spheres." And whose visual realization might be our dreams. What dreams share that sleep denies wakening nonetheless?

*Our singular relationship with God further speaks more clearly to the irony: Churches, Mosques, Temples, Ashrams are **the only** institutions from which we do not graduate. What more answered prayer than this...

The earth people search seeking the clearer evidence of themselves: First please let us examine recent innovations in science that reflect on the presence of the Cosmic Light flow in our ironically dislocated lives. In 1987 a geneticist at MIT took the DNA code of a fish and imposed this structure over a standard musical scale, the result melody of a fish. The same protocol, a leaf, the result, a melody of a leaf. Next his Asian gentleman took the DNA code of a cancer, eventually played the structure backwards-resulting in “Mozart’s’ Funeral Requiem.” (Will you pause to wonder of this)? One inference is clear as logic suggests. There is a connection with the Cosmic flow. And the communion is one of “sound.” Further logically everything material on this planet predates the planet earth or we would not be able to realize the same in our lives, this includes our capacity for imagination, our relationship with God and our relationship with music however incomplete and frustrated. And further this Cosmic wellspring remains untapped. And only the most evident to us when we are the least available to ourselves. (ie). Sleep, the ideal of meditation, the congruity of laughter or the inexplicable happenstance of coincidence, miracles, the precognition’s and finally the “effortless” assimilation of music. We are residents of a Cosmic undertaking pleasantly-quietly unfolding. Only through choice can this “awe” be denied.

Another breakthrough in science further clarifies. A British researcher conventionally trained at Harvard and Cambridge, developed the following in his book “The Science of Life.” This nice gentleman’s premise, substantiated by other researchers, argues, “that there exists between species “a field” that thrives irrespective of time and space and has its own acquiring memory.” Will you pause to comprehend the previous sentences gathering (ie) the Light approaches embracing. “Approaching” by our resistance. Evident by our not knowing. These words the Light becoming you.... This innovator taught alleged rats in this country numerous behaviors. Different rodents (by any other name God’s the same) in Australia learned the same behaviors ten times faster. Again whatever the earthman’s perceptual conclusions, alterations of material...the unambiguous suggestion is that there is an energizing flow that affects our controlled, self limiting-enfolding lives in a compelling manner that previously we were not aware of...“Irrespective of time and space” suggests the Cosmic flow to which this paper alludes. “With its own acquiring memory” becomes evidentiary of a presence activity that (no.1) we are not aware of (no.2) a un displacing process that is influencing of our lives that is not significantly distorted by our ironic choices (no.3) and as suggested by the efforts of the Asian

geneticists at MIT this presence-process appears not to be casually related-meaning not factored by time. But rather melodic relevant and revealing sounds. Therefore elemental to the Cosmic flow and (no.4) the evidenced researched is that this flow, this Cosmic activity is most and perhaps only evident to us through our capacity to appreciate the mysterious and harmonic sounds.. Yet this presence process seemingly timeless in nature is a material reality we are able to engage consciously. (Given that we are organically displaced these harmonic sounds, the profound silences-become our conduit to the Light Eternal. Noting again please the commonality between the Light and silence relevant to the un bordered, all embracing inclusiveness of both).

Interestingly this mystery appears to be the most available to the earth people on a consciously sustained -uninterrupted basis when they are the least involved with their conflicted lives, meaning while they are sitting quietly being entertained by the sounds of music. (A Light-sound realization that is consequent through non-reciprocal choice). The understanding that this presence predates the materializing of the planet earth and is Cosmic in nature speaks to material reality that allows more insight to our experience inby music. Meaning that seems to be a proportionate relationship between being influenced by music and how displaced, linearly interrupted the performer and the audience member tend to be at when the musical experience occurs. Both performer and listener speak to loosing a sense of time, least preoccupied with their lives, while ideally participating with one another musically. And this in spite of the many forces that inhibit this ideal musical timelessness. The consensual awareness that these sound events occur without the need for the linear controls that define the displaced earth life give further bearing that the musical is not earthly in origin... (ie) music is a process sensation we can neither control and more importantly have no need to control or interfere with while listening. Further music is a group event during which participants are the least casually displaced or conflicted. The most harmonious. These flows perhaps explain much of the beauty of music. And perhaps why during the musical event many listeners give themselves to further spontaneous behaviors (minably contrived) like dancing or efforts to further relieve the listener or performer from the earthly bondage, this need to release the earthly self evidenced through the ingestion of alcohol or drugs. Particularly amongst the young, the life forms closer to the Light origin or birth as they approach the increasing linear displacements that the contrived society will demand of them.

...Linearity is an earthly machination resultant from causality that frustrates the Cosmic expression which as infinite does not allow a disturbance between two points. Definition through

contrast strains definition elsewhere. What is the Cosmic Geometry? Please understand to ask are we discussing the ideal Cosmos.

Our self-inflicted riddle continues to unfold. Babies and adults intuitively-effortlessly can distinguish appealing sounds from debilitating sounds, suggesting a kindred relationship with sound prior to the consciousness of language. A question please relevant to the more immediate light origin of youth. Accepting that in the beginning or non-beginning God created everything, how can your mother and father conceive the baby you as their exclusive offspring? Would this not suggest a presence more than everything? (9death being what less than everything still everything intact). Acknowledging that mating, conception and birthing are the most ideal linear activities assumed while in by the Light. (Least verbal the most loving less displaced more of by the Light). Is not the exacting moment of conception one of presence not process therefore Lightfully essential. And indeed the baby is born Light eloquent without linear skills. These insights suggest a relevance to reincarnation and resurrections (both casually displacing) as not being exclusively relevant to birth and death. But rather a continuous reciprocal and reciprocating flow, we resist, but nonetheless influence and are influenced through. (Our assuming relationship with the Light). Most evidenced possibly linearly through music. Explaining conceivably why a baby is music aware and responsive before the perception-awareness of language. (Since there is no material death how can there be a functional resurrection, reincarnation similarly potentially redefined). Meaning that in the absence of death birth becomes sustained- an uninterrupted continuum that predates the presumed birth itself. Otherwise birth (secured and defi9ned by death) itself would by a form of death ness, a permanent interruption of the Cosmic flow.... The earth people adapt and alter by what they see to think. Consider please that we are discussing a Universe presence we are presently deaf to through sight and the other senses that most often are experienced independently of each other. We appreciate music but we have not “learned” how to be instructed or be assumed by this Light medium reciprocally. We have not learned how to be both performer and listener simultaneously. Meaning we do not respond with music. The earth people have left the planet earth assisted by space vehicles, but the human children of God have not learned “how” to deliver the Cosmos to their lives.

*To deny the God Cosmos is to deny your origin. Yourself.

The words continue like fading rose pedals cautious of their thorns, there protectors. The

field of physics has also entered into this unfolding arena through The Super String Theory. Which prominent scientists ascertain will present us with The Grand Unified Field Theory or GUT, more simply the theory of everything or TOE. These thinkers propose, "We will know the mind of God," anticipating that the entire Cosmos will be explained by the one signaler equation of thought. And accordingly through this understanding we will be able to affect ourselves upon the material Cosmos. The conclusions of The Super String Theory are three fold (no.1) Everything is material except time. (no.2) Below the subatomic level is a world of sound. Clearly a universe of unfathomable, beautiful all expressive sounds of silence. More compelling than your dimensional genetic code, the silence of you. Your ever-present awaiting communion of you and the Light. Am "I" correct that it is by other than acknowledging our individual and shared Godmusic-the aspiring silence we know through the calm of sleep, the wondrous ease of meditation and the anticipation of prayer's response (that) we lose God's hold on us. Our Godsoulprint, the Carnational flutter, the eager miracles and precognitions become otherwise. Anchored we remain on earth. The awed lessons of the Cosmos waiting. (no.3) There are many more than a few dimensions. One dimension often referred to as "magical" possibly the dimension we are currently discussing. Your person. A dimension defined as," a property of space an extension of space." With no reference in this definition to the materially evolving status of this material presence process ie dimension. The earthly anagram to dimension... "so I die see me dismiss the I in men." Appreciate the following logic and by your choice personalize: In the absence of time therefore displacing causality there can be no dimensional form based on the causal relationship between depth-width and length. And in the absence of form we have... The Light. Can you see to witness the implications approaching the Eternal? Accepting that death is not time active, not time engaging, it follows that death whatever its truer Cosmic nature is without form, without dimension **therefore** a presence protocol of the Light. Death becomes an issue not of casually ironic dematerializing (aging to die) but of other materializing. Not a function of spatial forms therefore the limitless Eternal. Infinite if you prefer. And clearly in the absence of death we no longer are invested in the dread-disruptive-dematerializing interruption practiced and anticipated by the earth people, we have rather a continuum the nature of which materially redefines life. Death becomes timeless ofby the Light therefore not your death at all. Further by this kind logic's allowance Jesus the Christ will not return. The beautiful child of God never left. Unless you prefer death to life. The choice is yours: Between decay and Eternal.

Between the futility of anguish and the hope and prayer in pain. Between your earthly wants and the Cosmos. The Bliss. (Always acknowledging man-woman cannot know all and remain the same, God omniscient the earth people not). The embracing choice. "This" brisk allegory continues. "Going" to heaven speaks to an earthly separation, times displacements not the Light (no) upon the presumption of death you don't go to Heaven-you stay in Heaven Lightfully uninterrupted. And un interrupting. Blissfully conversant. You are not greeted by the many Moslem Virgins nor walk through Pearly Gates; these are timely forms that would negate the essence of the Eternal Light....Yes when you "die" you become Heaven and you stay in Heaven, this is logically coherent.Do you disagree by your loving patient thought, yourself conversant ofby God or do you agree-disagree by the instruction of others. Whom others silenced. We spend our lives listening to others thus we are silenced of God. And so we do not graduate well eager and brave of God from the Mosque, the Temple or the Church. But reside there full of life less of hope. God's pallbearers. Yourself. Were you not born to sing? God's song. Yourself.

*You are a dimension.

*Upon union with the Light or death your body soul continues with an evolving DNAs. If you will allow the image a cemetery becomes not a place of sad repose. But more a celestial library.

*We "die" in "time" not in space. We spend our lives inby-though time hence we exist in apposition to ourselves our Eternal origin. This we call success.

*Can we interpret to perceive without alteration in order to perceive as seemingly does the rest of the Cosmos. Is our journey through form limited to form? Curiously of hope our potential is that we are incomplete, consensus and contradiction are the same. What imagery dwells past abstraction?

Two choices avail: Your current self-merchant subsidizers of the global death, Revelations the impending extinction (the dark Light absence) **or** walking familiarly conversant with God the Light. Yes each life one ofby God in God, the same each life's "death". Your singular matrimony inby God. Life and death the same. What is the true nature of "death."? We cannot know the flavor without the taste. Further knowing is of life, yet the Light (death's unambiguous retainer) is all inclusive-therefore knowing is not excluded. A partial question. In death do we forget ourselves? And are kindly remembered by others. Another question that understanding pleases. What of one who kills another? Man's harvest not Gods. Hence the death

is of the killers not the one claimed to the Light as victim. And so the darkness grows. And the Light succumbs. And Revelation's darkness glows, our patience. And instruction. What darkness that does not open the door to the Light. What more of the darkness I do not know. Except for the terror. Terror's waiting for us.

Again like the other breakthroughs, it appears, that we are gradually developing a discourse with another world reality which previously were only suggested by dream, mythology and we convinced ourselves was only available to us only upon death. A world we had no access to, which we denied while and as living and one we only knew through mystics, the ideal magicians, saints, musicians and the sound beneficiaries of music. All a brief caress. But what words prefer the flower to the blossom in your gentle hand. Let us continue until the door you open knows no sound. But your silent smile. The Eternal waking. Allowing by your patience a final incandescence of thought. The place of thought invited by the singular word predates the planet earth Lightfully. An offering of thought we displace through thinking carried as word. Strangely one word two words more than three as your cherished friend listens happily waiting to respond. Yet logic knows no friend but sincerity. As a leaf falls to rise logic thrives. And without this intended birthright we would be chasing flea to thumb rather than word to hope selflessly. Thinking fosters man-to-man waiting for himself; logic harvests the opening door to the anticipated silence. God's symphony to the Light.

...Our discourse with the Light evokes our absence. Reminding we are not beyond Light's embrace, the valuation of the Light. The Cosmos waits that we return left by choice.(Thoughts observed defused by observations thinking).

Cautioned politely may we continue: "I" suggest musicians again for several additional reasons. Like sleep, dream, the facility of coincidence and the availing of the precognitions as well as miracles and luck (music) is an experience "for the listener" that requires no conscious interpretation or linear education of any kind, the experience it appears is not even one of assimilation but rather more in the nature of assumption. And is immediate to birth or earth conception. (Most likely prior to the earth inception of form). Interesting through music the organically displaced human (five senses, potentially conflicted organs, the separation of body and soul, the perception and practice of death)...this self-dislocated human experiences the self potentially as one harmonious presence. No longer a vagrancy of time, but intuned to the Cosmos. The distinction between performer and listener is cosmically and logically only relevant

in time because in the all-inclusive Cosmos one is the same as all, therefore not separate or separating ... non-casual. (Eternally Ever present). And within the breach of logic it can be suggested that the performer must first hear the music before the “soundings” can be played or presented. (That indeed the listener and performer are not listening or performing an externally contrived manifest to and of themselves, but literally listening to their Cosmic selves played back to themselves.) Not surprisingly the Italians, Greeks, French and Mexicans, other earth nationalities have a music that is inherent to their national-cultural reality, possibly the first beautiful collectively linear adaptation of the Cosmic sounds. Folks prefer music that is kindred to their person, harmonic to their own DNAs. Acknowledging again that all predates the planet earth suggests an origin-source other than the intact, self-defining human whose relationship with God is the most apparent upon their “earned” and acquired absence or death. (Very curious do you agree? We are the most by not, our children, the yearning trees, our dreams the same. Certainly man’s fruit not Gods). The intrinsic nature of music also speaks to its Cosmic root. Meaning that unlike language, mathematics-music requires no opposing-causal response of material to appreciate. Music is its own response. This unfolding self-embracing presence requires no explanation that some comprehend and others do not, like the Light music embraces all. And except for you like the Light music is without border. Flowing consensual of God awaiting a benefactor. Curiously like prayer “the music of us” is the one seemingly auditory experience that does not seem to lose substantial material integrity to the exactness of repetition. (We can hear the same song many times and be relieved). But not unlike the fleeting irregularity of coincidence, miracle or luck and everything the earth people materially coerce and assimilate or materially alter in time our appreciation of music must also represent a dislocation of the Cosmic Eternal sound. Interestingly musicians speak of “keeping time.” There are other expressions that those familiar with earth music are privy to that hint to music’s Cosmic nesting. (We must alter the Cosmic “music” to our organic-institutional irony). We can witness the initial schism in the separation between performer and audience. The limited number of instruments. The requiring of rehearsal. And the needs to mystify- personalize music as the origin, source of its performers. Music the most Cosmically inclusive experiences in a linearly-segmented world remains exclusionary requiring arrangement (i.e. defusion of the whole) and numerous other contrivances in order for the music to be made available. The abiding questions become (no.1) what really is music? (no.2) Whatever its fuller Cosmic nature... to what extent and how can we

more fully becomes part of this wonderment?

...The first Light moment of Creation must have been a song. God's intent a lyric. "I know to wonder. The ideal of prayer the absence of self. Man-woman cannot know all and remain the same. Does not knowing God deny God?"

...In the absence of time there can be no casual form and in the absence of form we are resident of by the Light. Accordingly astute. And fluent.

The current trend in physics towards non-locality, one location and the joining of the physical laws with consciousness further reinforce and alludes to the approaching Cosmic presence. And "now" more so than ever before our need to become conversant with the Cosmos. Suggested by the presence and our willingness to use the self-reflecting technologies that will profoundly interrupt the Cosmic connection if not extinguish the living of life on the evolving divinity of the Planet Earth. This also evidenced by the Lightfull learning's that are being made available. Understanding that the need, the willingness to embrace and the availability of these Light gifts are inter changeable and harmonic. Further availed by the brave and inspired work of MIT, the text "Science of Life" and the Super String Theory all provide additional insight into the nature not so much as to what music has been for the many thousands of years, but what it has not been. And can be. The nice Asian geneticists work at MIT speaks directly to the relationship with harmonic sound or music and this planets DNA identifying network. The efforts by the curly haired British researcher alluding to a field that exists irrespective of time and space and has its own auguring memory further unfolds a non-linear presence as not being time reciprocal, dematerializing and displacing. The studies that a baby who is unaware of language (therefore not able to casually oppose) or plant strongly prefer some sounds to others, addresses an activity beyond linear inter active consciousness, and infers the suggestion of an "acquiring memory" that is independent of human choice our linear entrapment-alludes to the Cosmic flow. A preferential harmonic bonding with our Cosmic roots. The Super String Theory evidences that all is sound, indirectly integrating timelessness (therefore through non displacement non locality) as a relevant factor to this dynamic. Indeed music in its reciprocal flow is its own response intercepted or interpreted as a partiality by the human. (The question abides if the Universe is one location how can we relocate to another location). Yet the earth musicians credit themselves as source- authors, composers of music. Understandably on the planet earth the earth people are authors of all except themselves. Consequently of course how can they claim origin authorship

of any material process, except ironically, since they are not responsible for their own materiality? And unquestionably the answer is through displacement or time (one can not exist without the other). Not to suggest the creative experience is not unique, but is it solitary linearly and otherwise. And given that we are separating ourselves from the Cosmic Universe, the Eternal - the God affluence our Godsoulprinting because we can't distinguish permanently between bliss and our pain our need to dematerialize and aspire to Heaven through death becomes more understandable. As does our need to seek reprieve, joy and relaxation from the one available-conscious Cosmic flow... music. Through sleep. Meditation. Prayer's beckoning. Laughing. And patiently waiting. Certain there has to be more.

Does it not follow that our essential material self-definition keeps us from the fullest assumption of music. (ie) Our conflicted relationship with self, each other, our vagrant relationship with institutions (including the institution of music) are protocols casually opposing in nature that are also evident in the organic dynamic a process through which we hear music... such as pre set rules that govern the scoring of music, the limited instrumentality, the need to design and maintain instruments, the need to educate musicians, the need to organize-lead-rehearse-critique. Further determining the nature of the musical experience. The acoustic forums we attend to listen music, our very physiology (we limit ourselves to hearing music), the psychological components that bring us to music, our need often to attend a musical event with others, the need to often insert lyrics or language unto music, our belief that music has a beginning and end point and also our conclusion that music enematates from musicians-that the audience or fans are musically non participant listeners (meaning) in part that these life forms are not responding with a musical presence that dwells or exists irrespective of the performance they are witnessing. Do you agree? We hear only a repressed portion of the music that is available to us. (Is is not so with God? Do you know God as well as you know your neighbors children?) If you claim yourself the answer is yes may (I) ask politely what gentle games reciprocally do you play with God?Not surprisingly as the earth peoples lives become more tentative, more sublimated to machine, more displaced (most inclusively of the darkness) the nature of music performance has changed. Sadly music performers over the ages have often given themselves self-depleting behaviors (many dying young), but this kind of self-devaluation has increased. Perhaps intuitively, meaning beyond conscious knowing, these ministers or conduits of music realized they were being esteemed.... Not as partners with God in music but as the source of this

beauty. Their lives irony denied the very essence they were availing to others, the pain amidst the beauty of music for many must have been unbearable. Also in recent generations as the need for the Cosmic connection has become more desperate, (the need for the Light or God is rooted and preponderant to the darkness in our lives) musicians and their fan participants have given themselves to other than musical behaviors. Burning instruments on stage, destroying the same, the reliance on extravagant displays and paralleling these behaviors are audience members ingesting drugs, alcohol and “dancing” to the music in a manner that is self injurious. (A hundred years ago the suggestion that a musical event might have involved a body count would have been dismissed). It appears that music performers and fan participants are asking more of music than music can avail. Understanding please. That the earth people can only hear-assume the music that they have allowed themselves to be capable of receiving, the music appreciated is a Cosmic reflection of their own evolutionary divinity. Yes the music divine essence is available. But we have to be receptive.

Allowing please a curious interruption, wondering what eyes music our eyes do see. These words allotment as always more complete by your readings favor as prayers are by patient waiting. We continue....Appreciating that there are no straight lines in the Universe. Linearity is an earthly machination. A consequence of form causality which defines “earth art.” And frustrates the Cosmic expression...a spontaneity which can reveal to earthly process potentially the truest form. Whereby distance is no longer a disturbance between two points. Perception transcends the current physiology. Definition through contrast no longer strains it’s own nuance. The question yearns, what is the Cosmic Geometry? Appreciating that our displacing definitions are the limited casual assimilation’s that evoke what is being defined and the medium through which the witness unfolds.

(1). What is the congruent nature of the two (Cosmic spontaneity and linear casual displacement) that explains the exclusionary dimension of the earthly art form. (2). Can a Cosmic Transmogrify be affected and maintain the organic function of form. (3). Can both the artist and linear formula transcend casual restraint and remain expressive. (4). Does material transcendence have to negate form. (5). Will a non-linear world tolerate the artist brush stroke? (6). Is abstract art the initial attempt to transmute linear form beyond form’s reflection? (7). What does it mean to paint with sound that is not auditory? (8). Can anything experienced through the invalidation of language be given parallel substance on a canvas? (9). Appreciating

that the answer is yes what do the Super String's 29 dimensions mean to an artist presumably limited to causality in a Universe that will not tolerate a straight line. Meaning a process whereby the initiating point is defined through an end point that negates the initial juncture in perceptual time. The opposite of infinity. Acknowledging that infinity can only be expressed as infinity. But infinity non-casually interrupted? What is the ideal of form? Understanding that the Universe is timeless, infinite therefore non-casual and as such non linear. (Advanced mathematics argues there are no straight lines in the Universe). Appreciating that we are part of the Universe not the reverse. Meaning that we on this casual planet are out of sync with the Cosmos. Can we attune, accommodate this disparity without linear dematerializing or assuming a status opposite to form. If such a non-event can occur what would be its intrinsic nature. How would this presence be witnessed? And how would this experience be dissimilar from the current affectation. Can we interpret or perceive without alteration of perception in order to assimilate as does the rest the Cosmos. Acknowledging that an altering the final construct is a denial of the same. Further there is permanence to art and music, an interactive self-defining completeness that appears to invalidate causality while acknowledging the same. Dualities contradiction once again. The paintings... are we therefore looking at what is there when organically we are the dichotomy of ourselves?

The question persists what happens when art goes beyond earth's formulation. Consider reciprocity as a step beyond linear causality that is a reprieve from the earth people's self-defining timely irony based on the self evident and practiced realization ...everything that begins ends. Relevant as a constant self-effacing dematerializing of all form. (Art and music that non-casually predate the planet earth are a whispered glimpse uninto the Eternal). The mass of material in substance or process on the planet earth is predated to the materializing of this planet in different form or it could not be experienced. Experienced as denied or displaced less so again for art and music the two formulations whose Cosmic seed has remained comparably intact. But witnessed and expressed otherwise. As noted the two are still realized through linear contrast. How does the issue of reciprocity begin to absolve the displacing linear causality from the essential of time? We can begin with the simplest question what form are you that you are not. Proven as dissatisfied. The answer whatever its initial ambiguity becomes our entry point, our transmute, uninto the Cosmos. The entrant becomes the doorway. Presence not process is the initial difference between that which is linearly sequential to form and that which is spontaneous

and accordingly non-casual...expressive of and sympathetic to infinity.

Can form either as artist or canvass sustain the transmutation and maintain the art medium? Our world reality is one of form. You can only escape form at the expense of sustaining form. Yet our material reality is defined as the contrast of contradiction. And limitation is the bargained consequence. A failed attempt is not without relevance and definition. But is our journey through form is limited to form? Appreciating that the essence of progress is only relevant by it's eventual dismissal. What we esteem-worship today is tomorrows embarrassment. Consequently we spend our lives rethinking, researching, remarrying, relocating reinventing and redesigning. Our lives are a determinate-desperate and beautiful attempt to perceive our material existence by its negation. Our proof of purpose is in our needing to alter the original. Our lives are an indulgence of ironic contrast. Love defined by its absence. Life through the immediacy of death. We create what we destroy. We commune. We communicate. We legitimize our abiding search for purpose by avoiding ourselves to the acquired delay of Heaven. . The medium of degree defines and determines our breath. The absolutes are consensual agreements devoted to the slight of word. Even a corpse demands attention Communication prevails defined by nuance, anticipation and irony. Our potential is that in the ideal we are incomplete. And we are brave of desperate responding to the confusions we create. We can make a winters harvest of blame. And suffocate on our success, which often is the estimation of others. Honesty can contradict truth and lying does not necessary deny honesty. We die in time. And live in space. Laughter reassures. Thank the preferred God most of our prayers go unanswered. The artist beguiles. And tempts form it's absence. Both by the deft glance of stroke and a bottle of whiskey. The artist knows what he cannot paint. And spends his life trying.

Not unlike our relationship with God. Alteration defines perception. We have to choose to look at what we see to insure the displacing image to an organically preoccupied brain. But have we not reached the final mirror's image of ourselves. Form is complete to form. Consensus and contradiction are the same. What imagery dwells past abstraction? Technology instructs. We have become the enemy of ourselves. And thrive accordingly. Death applauds. We bow. Clones arbitrate. Must we die dismally by our success? Can we not go beyond the irony of form that redeem by it's qualified absence. If society cannot will the artist delegate form to its truest construct? Can we not go beyond the intriguing randomness of abstraction aware that our earthly successes are our Cosmic disappointments?

Form's fragmentation negates the Light. Our discourse with the Light is our absence. But we are not beyond the non-casual valuation of the Light. Our labor does not instruct luck be so, coincidence be manifest, precognition wanders distant-near, we sleep not by casual choice yet waken to ourselves...these sensations are not human or machine derivative. Partial to our allegory none the less. Interestingly like the artist all these realizations are the menu of solitude. The conflicted commune left behind, the conversation thrives divine. Why does the artist examine his work? To whom does he consent? Our lives are process. Art compels process be still. Does form witness it's own landscape. What abstraction is form that does not instructs. What next can the museum doors avail. Is variation of inadequacy our determinant consent?

What kiss twice kissed kiss the same? Why must we close our eyes to see our dreams? Though we are deaf to the Light's vision? We are a planet lost to our assignments. We are because we are not. We lose war to peace that we might have peace. We search to love another by our disappointment. You know the cemetery. There is no further elocution. Enough to say that we devalue Creation that we sustain hope. Bargaining God to our preference. The experiment of ourselves issues warrant to the experimenter. We are serene by our apologies. Our love is temporary. This most assuredly is man's thrift. Not God's. From what vision do we hide preferring ourselves dead?

Our absence is our presence the painting thrives: Can the profound defining self contradiction of opposing duality which we affect through choice and plan be absolved to the ideal self suggested by our Cosmic origin? Our sleeps dream and the happenstance of birth suggests so. Acknowledging that initially of birth we are without choice, without words chore or the other linear entrapments that separate us from Eternities garden seed. Of which the form's function is but one wilting flower. As is the manner and style of whom an artist is supposed to be. And not. Heretics of form can be silenced as much by flame as congratulations. What Cosmic museum resides by our absence?

What other language can claim as our hand's eye?

May I divert that word be less the diversion than perceptions consent. The map is clear there is no time in the Universe time and its derivative offspring are an earthly machination. Hence we are excused by the displacement of lives foible redeemed to irony by word. Thoughts observation defused by observations thinking. The gentle artist Einstein argued so and logic otherwise dictates. The Universe is infinite... time fragments proving infinity on this planet

otherwise than the same. Time, causality, linearity, de materializing and displacement Lighthfully claim the same function as one. We live the irony everything that begins ends. What flower blooms as not. Yet without the cause and effect of time form would not be consequent to itself and days would be numbered as one. But what music deafens us by listening? What painting that does not love you? Why must we sleep in order to waken already asleep. What language thrives beautifully that we do not. The Cosmos waits that we return left by choice. Can we yearn the Eternal and not so reside. Why walk allowing tomorrow be excused from yesterday that today be lost to opportunity. The answer does not molest the question enough. Understanding if by understanding we must this essay thrives as begun ... lost to its own mapping. Accordingly hopeful. More logic than indulgence. We continue anticipating. Infinitely.... As form is consequent causality is inevitable. Our cells derive as many, our organ can disagree, our senses irregularly dance and we disguise one another to ourselves that we know our own reflection. But times destabilizing irony need not sing that we be heard. Congruently our footsteps more print celestial than earthly dirt. Holy documents beg the truth there is an after life. Science abstains. Art implores. But what promise Cosmic without material proof that is the equal of a thirsty woman's glass of water. Let us weed the garden from ourselves that divinity hold the intent to our eye. And blindness not be the contract to our seeing. Briefly. Eternity at a glance. In the absence of time there can be no form. (Not as we perceive and indulge form). Casualty and form you remember depend one another. One cannot breathe without the other? Form is the causal function of length width and depth. No form abides otherwise. Meaning more directly that in the absence of time there can be no form casual and in the absence of form we are resident of by the Light. Accordingly astute. And fluent. Remember currently whatever the song our relationship with the Light is hampered and incidental. Our choice does not the Light instruct. But we are not beyond the valuation of the Light. We can be touched and so be articulate but otherwise our eyes see only the witness of themselves. Luck, coincidence, miracles, sleep, inspiration. We smile the benefit not the source. Let us go beyond our compass. Past the canvass of ourselves. And speak the Light our conversation. And a new world aglitter is our song. Life uninterrupted however briefly. What language all hears not to listen, but the sound of silence? Our conduit to the Light. And the new instruct. Beyond test and instructor. Interestingly logic's haste explains the presumed sound of silence has properties not unlike those of the Light. Once engaged by man or machine silence is otherwise. Silence is un bordered, all-inclusive therefore kindred to the

infinite Eternal. Accepting that silence is our connection to the Light, all sounds varied of ourselves once resolved to silence assume the Light. Meaning that each human is a unique sound of silence that as form however suppressed and fragmented is the derivative connection to the infinite Cosmos. Accordingly compatible The Super String Theory makes this argument “below subatomic particles is a world of sound.” The question that “refines” you to the Light is...what sound are you. And as a function of form what are the constitute sounds that frustrate or celebrate your abiding melody? We are not random victims. Our perceptions ripen willfully. So potentially our constructs.

Accepting our abiding materiality is one not of genes, electron, neutrinos and protons but an expressive partiality of sound. Opacities final veil. Engendering a potential harmony of self that transcends form beyond its previous defining and contradictory limitations. Form assumes transcendent language redefining form. Again repeating please... redefining form. Beyond parameter. This bold story is not a migration to a new frontier, but gardens the migration itself. The hand, the stroke, the artist, the canvas are otherwise not the same. So profound is the proposition that there is no gathering of word that can guide without denying the destination.

The artist, the mechanic, the lover, the astronaut we are fully distracted. Not one choice survives another. We are enslaved to form. Our origin seed the Light is the dream from which we waken that we can otherwise ferment. Let's consider the clear witness. You are born the sound of you. Beyond conflicts haste therefore divine. Allowing further logic's incandescence already lit we continue.... What parent of child are you. God created everything. How can your parents introduce you beyond that totality? The grandparent's parent once removed enough and we reside astride a planet earth that is other than material. We are born of an instruction we deny to form. And yearn as Heaven in spite of form. Could we of been wrong that we be right. What more need be said that is not repetition or apology. But we are otherwise seed discounting the flower. We continue unhampered of good sense. The artist stands not afoot, but celestial. He is alone. Without language. Sober of instructions. He is free beyond apologies definition. Painting away listening to the DNAsound of himself. No longer organic. Explainable. He is as wine is to wine. Not one sense consenting to the unyielding other. His eyes are new to him. The price tag here is lost to the payment. Further yet the paint is his, the canvas similarly, the paint brushes unquestionably. Meaning to say already prayed these instruments have been rendered DNAs compatible to the distinct artist. By all true duplicity denies all as one. Please the begging

question is asked. How can he paint using the instruments of others? What shallow and strange manufacture is this, but another bargained constraint? This canvas not yet wet we seek proof elsewhere. Princeton Universities P.E.A.R. group designed a machine whose function was a fifty percent probability. They determined what individual engaged the machine affected the probability. Further learning that two individuals who are resonant to each other affect the probability by a factor of seven. Now we have a resonance well beyond seven. The artist unhampered. The canvas, the paints, the brush his alone. In another hand sagebrush. As cancer is a sound it's opposite redeems. Another stroke follows. The mirror speaks beyond it's own reflection. Causality is otherwise. Any element now unwelcome sound (known or not) that denies the artist born as such no longer reveals the brush stroke. The paintbrush holds the hand. Otherwise the same. Displacement and finality no longer impede. Physiology translucent. Linearity no longer instructs contrast. Infinity resides. The eyes are dream. The hand is fate. The silence listens. Errors inhale perfection. There is but one painting... all. Until the next. Repetition is displacement. The eyes hear the hand the canvas feels the man. All sense one. Eternal.

As all senses are resonant as one, the instruments, the panting similarly aligned, otherwise we are returned to the linear fragmented self-evading contract. Sympathetic as one the artist's strokes appear chaotic given that willful pre-design is fundamental to linear displacement...yet the exact opposite thrives. Harmonically conduit to his roots the artist is unencumbered, not distracted by the essential contrast that redeems time to neglect. By what tuition do we continue? There is no pattern here. Each painting it's own territory. There is no beginning here we know. The ending advances. What strokes are these defying? The community of one unfolds. Once pallet now symphony. Visually heard. Purpose- design- construct. Now memories anchor. Each painting the difference of itself. What we see. We cannot attend by knowing. As the artist has differed himself Eternal the witness will enhance. Another question gasps. Accepting the painting was not drawn in time by what wall does it display? The painting communed, the artist- the canvas wakened by astral surprise returns to earthly form. Hence the earthly perception. Paint on his hands, perspiration gleams, the paintbrush trembling in his hand, the artist breathes to understand the miracle letting go of his eyes. You know this to be impossible? Then you are the same.

Now we'll lead our words gathering to that placement of self whereby we can supplant

the incongruous, ironic dematerializing of our selves (our self destruction) and avail a gardening of music previously unrealized. Appreciating to understand a life forms relationship with God is a singular Eternity, a happenstance of Light availed through revealing sound, otherwise the journey becomes endlessly self opposing, ironically casual, limited to the organic body made relevant by the many linear entrapments that celebrate life on the planet earth and explain our separation from our Cosmic seed. Reminding you were not born on the planet earth. Indeed the origins of this planet linearly measured in four and a half billion years, like you, speak to a material presence beyond organic awareness, beyond the evaluation of imagination and resultant expressions. But not beyond God's purpose. In thousands of earth years an evolution of determined yearning, devoted searching's that continue presently as an articulation of self. Man-Woman desperately needing an explanation for their existence. And offering their suffering, love and forgiveness as evidence that justify the need to know. And the deservedness of result. Do you sense.... The child is not lost to the man. The need for wisdom does not make a man wise. Nor always wisdom shared agreeably. But wisdom explains the futility that compels the need to be wise when innocence of love was once enough. And accordingly of by God. Man-Woman must explain God to themselves. Are they not aware of whom they are speaking? Whose voices they hear? The answer you know. What prayers thank you? What House of God not God's Home this planet. Well fenced by important words. Self-congratulating love forgiven as love. Soldier remembered Gardner forgotten. You have seized God's Creation as your own. And are proud of your apology.

Let us go beyond the canvas of ourselves. And speak the Light our conversation. Beyond test and instructor. You are born the sound of you. Beyond conflicts haste therefore divine.

We persist. We pray and continue. Not4e please the following suggestion might appear initially inadequate to what is being offered. (In the all-inclusive equidistant holographic Light small is large and the reverse). Consider that one erroneous note of music whether the inspired "Under the Boardwalk" or a glorious symphony will not only represent a stark interruption of the "intended" flow, but most likely will be apparent on the first hearing of a piece of music. We are discussing a material sound-silence- presence more spiritually intact than the molecular or genetic structure of a dimensional form materialized in time. (One "damaged" or altered gene will redefine the life of a human being). Reminding we are member of the Cosmos not the reverse. The Universe is timeless without time therefore displacement; hence the expansion of

the Universe is otherwise than described. Partially answering the question of what is the Universe expanding into. (Spanning?) We are entering a place of presence not process. A place not of conflicted linear continuity, but near spontaneity. The approaching Light. Yourself. A locality not of definition, interpretation but of refining. Refining as opposed to defining which evokes consciously that which is being defined and is consequentially reliant on a medium through which the explanation or definition unfolds invariably as language or mathematics and the dematerializing violence's we affect through the same... clearly a casually- linearly dislocating activity. (The gathering darkness). Whereas "refining" addresses a harmonic presence that evolves within it's own non-displacing nature and is not reliant on an externally opposing agent to either affect change or explain the change. (ie) Suggestive of the inclusive, borderless Light. We are discussing the creation of new worlds, the Eternal unfolding presence. Not at the inclusion or exclusion of the Cosmic awe, but as the same. Presence Eternal becomes the infinite effect of its own harmonic cause. The refining creation of space as space within space and not at the exclusion of the same. Motion once the dislocation of material. Now a beauty's sequential spontaneity. All joyously the same not the same evolving beyond language. Beyond consciousness as consciousness. (If a time perspective is needed to suggest this flow... the future of the future as the future or ever presence that is ever-present). Further this "refining presence" would have to be experienced as motion therefore sound to any dimensional form human or otherwise who themselves are a study of motion. Hence attuning God through the Light sounds of ourselves. The near holographic spontaneous anagram to music becomes "C I'm us music". "Musical... Call I'm Us..." Musician... Can "you" C I'm us in "the" music a musician..." We are all musicians our choices our song. But this "Refining Music" need not be realized as the near Cosmic partiality of the past. The future unfolds as ourselves divine, otherwise by choice.

Span is the past tense of spin. The formulation of a flying saucer that spins and spans would explain the amazing changes of direction and abrupt accelerations (meaning) that span, as an issue of time would be other than linear affecting or influencing causality beyond apposition and therefore displacement. Developing on this more later.

*Consider please the "Cosmic revealing Presence" we are approaching through a clearer understanding of music. An assuming presence-process that through it's Cosmic nature resolves the vagrancy's and dichotomies of time causality that define our self opposing material nature which includes our role in the Cosmos. These anomalies realized as the interconnected and

conflicted realities of distance, weight, temperature, torque, density, mass, gravity etceteras...the evolving time contrived-conflicting elements of form through which we experience and witness our displacement of the Light. And live our dematerializing lives. These conflicted realities are peripherally suggested in the “arranging” of music, but much less so in the appreciating and performing of music... the divine echo’s of God. Identifying the shared DNAs of performers-audience-instruments-theater (in the pervasive we are discussing the theater of life) and assimilating this lesser displaced status to the DNAs of our sleep, prayerful, meditative, laughing selves, and our miracles will allow us to further attune reciprocally to the Eternal Cosmos. And more clearly appreciate and affect miracles and the gifts derived through luck, coincidence and precognition. Accordingly through this parameter protocol, touched upon previously in other essays as acoustic osmosis, sound cryogenics and related concerns, our causal-dematerializing relationship with travel, communication, education, medicine, entertainment’s will become more Cosmically conversant more in tuned to the Eternal. The linear-essential ironies in Relativity and the Quantum Model become integrated as by the partially pre described parameter availing in the ideal the essence potential of inter stellar travel. Our inquiry do you agree is one of spirit not machinery or the externally displaced greed’s of self that currently define the fragmented earth people would continue to be conflicted with the external whatever it’s nature. Of course spirit is of by the Light. Could we of been wrong that we be right. The truer machines will follow.

Interestingly the immediate suggestion is that memory is holographic explaining the vastness of memory, collectively and singular, allusions also to genetic memory. Why is intelligence functionally limited and limiting, not like memory vast? Do you agree memory is not readily given to the currency of alteration, the twisting assimilations that intelligence is subjected to on this planet? Memory knows the quietest-loveliest institutions the museum, the art gallery, your family album, the cemetery. We requisition the planet through our intelligence. And apologize to forgive ourselves through memory while we anticipate our memory of the future. God’s timeless prayer for us. Through assigned intelligence we displace, disqualify Creation and each other from the Light Eternal.

How can this less casual opposing timeless refinement be approached or facilitated. The answer seemingly is becoming more available, less displaced-separated from each other and ourselves as spirit therefore the Cosmos. Becoming a God self-sufficient presence, accordingly explainable. Not consequent to or dependant on the linear entrapments that define the earth

peoples immediate status. And accordingly through choice available as and in by the sound Light, already we, though otherwise preferred through self-choice. Appreciating to understand: No.1. Each person is a unique sound, their Cosmic connection or Godsoulprint, a sound more fundamental than their genetic molecular state. Our dislocated-conflicted nature of this “sound” explains who we are and how we live through the choices we make. This process is also sound manifest. Linearly and Cosmically. This sound material reality can be identified as DNA sound as suggested by the Asian gentleman at MIT. And this near spontaneous dynamic can be more easily shared is reciprocal and reciprocating with the Cosmic Flow because the indicated DNAs is less displaced, less opposing of itself, less the time manifest therefore more as by the Cosmic flow. Our ability to meditate, to fly and build plane are component sounds represented as DNAs of our total Cosmic sound presence as is our ability to play a musical instrument. The same our heart “disease, our displaced intelligence etceteras. As these sounds are unique, beyond our conflicted self-definition, so are the instruments, which we are able to design, and play within their linear limitations. Understanding that in by the Cosmic all flows beyond limitation.

We are each the instrument of God, least displaced in the reciprocal of music. As in by the Light “all” is materially evident, within each human dwells a musical instrument that is expressive of their evolving relationship with God the Cosmos. New instruments new sounds new process. And since this DNAs (DNA sound or silence) dynamic speaks to the inclusive dynamic flow of which we are a dislocated presence, we are all not only receptive to these sounds, but these new music’s will attune us more to the Cosmos, to God. (God does not deny. We do). Further these Cosmic instruments of self when played together will avail in harmony new sound assimilation’s, attuning us closer to and by the Light. Congruently more so when the “audience” realizes their presence beyond listening and offers-responds with the Cosmic instrument of self. And conceivably contributes to the music’s nature or sound beyond the auditory since we are discussing becoming in tuned to a Cosmic ideal that is spontaneous, all inclusive, non-exclusionary and reciprocal and reciprocating. Therefore blissfully revealing. And blissfully articulate. No.2. More pragmatically: (We are discussing a new sound experience that involves more than human activity or presence). . . . No. 3. Further the building where the sounds are presented, well beyond acoustics, has a sound presence or DNAs that can be made much more harmonic to the “intended” performance. This facilitated by the work done in this area by MIT, Texas Wesleyan, Purdue and Princeton Universities (Princeton having established that two

individuals who are “resonant” to one another can affect the contrived probability randomness of a machine by a factor of seven. The theme of these words is that this resonance is beyond linear limit and includes any activity or material form). The cloths worn, the jewelry, which you are sitting with, the type and amount of food ingested would also become determinant factors. Seemingly unimportant? Visualize opening one curtain in the darkened room to God’s gentle sunlight. No.4. Developing that realization that given the greater non-displaced-all inclusive nature of these new musics we are examining material sounds that are experienced well beyond the current notion of hearing or listening. Beyond current perceptual awareness. But rather a sound presence that is also tactile and visual. And these would be more experienced both communally and singularly. And through these materials actualizing the individual is transported beyond the current self. Potentially availing the humans to preceptors that are precognitive in nature. Meaning of course that new senses would be factored beyond the current organic five (ie) sight, smell, taste, feel and hearing. Understandably with some variance to the individual as a singular one sense. (Reminding that inby the Light all senses are conjoined as one)A divine sound presence you can see to feel while hearing spontaneously. Being realized-walking as a one harmonic identity, your post-pre earth status. Alluded to in dated religious texts as “Going to Heaven.”No.5. The likely hood of a process to avail or prepare the participants to these new sounds would appear to be appropriate. Meaning...the humans are conflicted, the inherent sound presence that speaks to these conflicts would similarly be distorted or non harmonious. Preparing (as suggested by sleep or meditation) those involved resolving the sound angst of self becomes feasible. And this DNAs transom transition is both singular and communal and as such beyond the displacing irony of willful choice. No.6. Further given the harmonic Cosmic union- involving other life forms with sensual gifts significantly exceeding the human becomes a possibility to further exceed the potential of the new presence or as a transitory medium to a fuller flow. Exceeding the organic limits of the human becomes feasible since this is what we are discussing. Joining the sensual gifts of other life forms through their harmonic DNAs with those of humans given the proposed transmogrify (the creating of new and bizarre forms) becomes plausible when you consider this is (already) the shared status in non time, a light full presence attained-attuned through relevant and revealing sound. (The allowance of New Worlds). Conceivably these sensual assimilation’s would speak to additional new instrumentality (ie) alluding as well to all forms of externalized synthetic assistance. The fullness of the God performance ie experienced

as performed and afterwards when the individuals “return” to their God intended organic nature. Beneficent of what learned-acquired miracles. (Acknowledging please the stage-music and stage speaks metaphorically to the entire of man’s Creation). But previously though we return refreshed the musical door has been opening to close. And we have always returned to ourselves not having been completely free of our displaced-exclusionary material reality. Now the invitation is one of communion, a Cosmic alteration. The gifts are not external and temporary. You are the gift. You’ve become the door. Conversant with the Light yourself.

God is and as such is so

Please note we are resident in a timeless Universe. Hence the Cosmically displaced earth people. Acknowledging organic man-woman cannot know the Universe all and remain the same, the earthly self indefinitely. Each choice good and bad manifests materially as such, timelessly, and accordingly is not divinely relevant to linear earth consequential cause and effect except briefly and ironically. And not conversantly-reciprocally. Our chosen lives separate us from the Light. The separation is sustained through the happenstance of apology-forgiveness elemental to love and the many other casually opposing contrivances that explain the current earth culture. Understanding that as each choice occurs in the all-embracing pervasive and timeless Cosmos... and as such is a function of the Light Eternally not the displaced man. (The good) is Eternally of the Light, revealing reciprocally as such. (The bad) is of the darkness materially accruing of and as the same. The earth people’s choice, their prayers, their wars, plans and dreams materialize Eternally as such. (Each choice beyond and in spite of consequence is materially permanent). Wars are not resolved by victory or a return to peace. The apology does not materially alter the incident or event that warranted the apology. These travesties are of and by the earth people. And to date continuing as such. But as the darkness sums so does the Light. The good of loves kind deeds accrue Cosmically as well. The earth people’s effort is a Cosmic struggle. Conversation Celestial. And realized as such. God is of by and in as the Cosmic Universe of which the planet earth is one divine evolving presence. Separate from the Cosmos. But not apart. The union approaching. Be this unity the Darkness or the Light.

The Spherical anagram for “The Devil”...(be the)... die evil and live. Darkness by any other name still the same. What love God nourishes non-sequentially of the Light. Love not that

you be loved that Creation be so. Thus you are loved of by the Light spontaneously. Light inception presence not process, your Godsoulprint manifest not linearly entrapped. Life needs no reason but life. Any experience is divine if divinely expressed. What more scholarship than your breath. God's anointing.

The earth dwellers evolutionary relationship with God has been a choice of God preference, exclusionary of the God wholeness. The Planet Earth's divinity. Man prefers his worship of God to the God Cosmos. You cannot deny God and not prefer your linear manifested self "yourself" whatever the religious surrogacy of this choice. Faith in God is a linear trans actual ebbing relationship with the Cosmic Creator. Faith realized through language and separating self speaks to the uncertainty of self-sublimated as the uncertain God. The human is tricky. One can have faith in God if the devoted prefer themselves (their worship) to God. Do you agree you can faith in your neighbor? Your communion with God is one of fate of Karma (ie) God's motion disguised as self. Unnecessarily. The earth people self shared forgiving mischievous dangerous self. What darkness derives man-woman perceive before the tainted fruit. The entrapping user of others. God is not an earthly material reality of many religions, but a Cosmic God. One God. One Universe. One All. Singularly communing. What God you feel to know you claim by not knowing yourself. Do you agree? Patiently do you agree again? Yet again by what search? May I ask. Do you ever worry about being right? When progress's lofty seed is relevant by eventually dismissing the same. Not so with God? What divine answer then not tomorrow's promised question. What reverence once sincere alters constructed of bones. And so we thrived learning of love God derived sequentially. Now the insight gifts of God of by the Light. Worlds divine as of by one breathe. Spontaneous. Not casually self-opposing. Eternity whispers back. We respond?

*Reincarnation and Resurrection are not relevant to the time of our birth and death. And they are. Ying yields to Yang. And simultaneously the reverse. Birth and death therefore reincarnation and resurrection are functions of the Light consequently would not suggest the casual displacement of resurrection and reincarnation.

Do you understand for the Light to determine a preferential choice for an earth person (therefore exclusionary of others), this process of determination and choice itself negates the Light? And reclaims the Light to time. The Light conversant- reciprocal unfolds before you, which the earth dwellers perspective is spoken as the time partiality of reincarnation and or

resurrection. The reciprocal refining is true as a carnational flutter and potentially conversant as such. Do you agree? Correct us if we were wrong. Preferably if we were right. All earth doors open by closing. Meaning that the Light is always available and lovingly not excluding. By our choice singular we become not accepting of this God availing, the Light. Each is anointed by God as one, son and daughter. Accordingly choice fully only answerable to God. And so the darkness prospers. And of good our choices, our embracing of the Light...the Light refines glowing of Eternity.

The earth people seek and experience God in and through time, accordingly there relationship with God is a denial of the fullness of God-the Eternal Cosmic God. The earth people's relationship with God is a preferential ironic reflection of casual self more than God, explaining the many religions on this planet as an exclusionary partiality of God. The awareness of God less perception. Struggling less struggles thrift to know God. And knowing unresolved as such. A Christian or Jew or Moslem cannot each pray to God and not deny the wholeness of God as the divinely desired choice, thereby compromising their own devotion. This disaffirmation is evidenced daily. Accruing Eternity as the darkness. Man's denial of God through himself. Agreeing so. And not acting materially. Darkness more. Do you understand to feel? Comprehend. One God. One Planet resident of the Cosmos. One choice singularly realized as by the unique Godsoulprint of self. Not to suggest God is not aware, God as the Light is awareness. All loving as loved. The question begs not of God. But to the earth people. God did not create the Universe by your worship. Of God the Light (IO) speak. Witness beyond I can only know through pretense. And illogic. The allness of God-God only knows. "I" beg to know. And gratefully will always wonder. And wander. Not gardener. But one seed. The self like you born of by and through God. And that self linearly frustrated through the choice of Church, Mosque or Temple. Accordingly we accept God while silencing ourselves to and of God. Gratefully we pray the preferred mystery of ourselves while abstaining God. Our perfection in of by God is the irony of our linearly compromised self. Not surprisingly all earth religions offer the fullness of a God relationship upon death - the material absence of self. Strangely when the very materiality of life is the seed of God not displaced woman-man. What license speaks to man such authority that earth excludes Heaven? And so man-woman prefer themselves as instruction. Not miracle.

Allow please the following Light trail of logic... which unfolds God the Light Cosmic Eternal spontaneously from the God of the earth people as a temporal experience based on ritual,

explanation, coercion and therefore the near exclusion of God - to the aspired divine all loving Cosmic presence as process. Appreciating that without logic our knowing desire for God is mute to our labors perception. **Logic unfolds as the tenderest flower divine.** In the absence of time (the Eternal Cosmos) there can be no form or dimension that is the linear cause and effect of length-width and depth **and** in the absence of form (what is referred to and practiced as dematerializing or death) we are in the presence-process of the Light. Continuing: Accepting that death is not time active or time engaging, therefore, death is without form or dimension and thereby the linear indulgence of death becomes an assimilation-assumption of the Light. Not dematerializing. But other materializing. Not an interruption-separation defined by time, but rather a refining assimilation-assumption of the Eternal self. Not conceptual to birth and not ended through death. Life and death the same bridge crossing. Entry exit spontaneous the same. God's hand rests our shoulder. A divine continuance.

Whispering once more: The suggestion that the singular self upon death's separation "goes" to Heaven speaks to a timely linearity of process. And begs the question from whence we came? The one self does not go to Heaven...you stay. Never left. Evolving. Refining. God's lasting pupil. Not man's. Divine conversation uninterrupted.

Possibly the following distinction by your agreement will allow clarification. "I'm" alluding to the issue of "past lives regression." A past life is an issue of form alluding to current tenants of the Light. One negates the other. And consequently the current appreciation of past lives. Past lives are not past but immediate realizations of ongoing former lives that are currently being experienced. The notion of a distinct form within the Light such as Cleopatra further invalidates the Light, but since the Light assumes all upon "death" including identity each life form maintains this presence collectively as uninterrupted or collective memory. Again past lives speak to time and the "lives" in question are Light resident. These are two worlds are not separate in the Light. Suggesting a past life of by the Light offers that separation. And in our linear experience the Light presence would be exclusionary and displaced. We draw these unbordered "presence's" like the precognition's, sleep, and coincidences etcetera to ourselves imperfectly through the casual nuance and irony of form. The all-inclusive Light, unbordered and un-fragmented nature explains why several women can claim the identity of Cleopatra. You will please notice that these Light realizations like precognition or communing with the experienced as deceased tend to be singular one way sensations rather than conversant. Once

again currently when the Light presence is assumed to form in by time displacement initiates. Brevity and inexactness prevail. We get in the way of one another. Most assuredly the Light. Encouraged so. But this is choice. And choices can be divine.

The anagram of dimension flows both ways. Returning never left. While leaving as returned. "Life" n' "death" articulation. Blissfully awareness beyond comprehension.. sDNA and DNAs. "Enough curvature of mass becomes infinity," now Eternity released-returned to life. God's child is born. Yourself eloquent of the Light. Awaiting words chore. Wellspring of the Light. Presence n' process holding hands. Yourself not lost now returned. Circularly. But spanning. (Defined in the dictionary as the past tense of spin). Release n' reclaim. God's breathe. The refining Universe. The butterflies' wings do flutter. The Universe doth sing. And God is. And as such is so.

Briefly the riddle again. Accepting that in the beginning God created everything. How can your Mom and Dad have you as a distinct baby unique to themselves? Would you not be more than the God determined everything? Clearly. And once again of kindly please. We are resident of the timeless Universe not the reverse. The earth people are out of sync with the Universe not the Cosmos our origin-source with us. Hence your birth is not exclusively timely manifest. Appreciating that the Universe light is all-inclusive. You are born of by the Light through conduit of the all-embracing silence. (Through harmonic or Cosmic sound since our relationship with the Light as casual forms exclusionary). God's instruct. Lovingly chosen by your parents. Well un displaced tenderly all embracing through love, your Mom and Dad availed the Light. As they their parents.... Recede the progression quietly enough and the parents in question no longer reside on the planet earth "four billion years ago." This Universe representative. Light formulation is only otherwise through our ironic-casual displacement of form in by time. But thrive as theawed elsewhere of the Light. The same your "death." By what logic's instruction or prayers wit can there be less than everything? We "die" in time not in space. We spend our lives in casual opposition to ourselves and others hence disengaged from our Eternal origin. Your Mom and Dad's the same. Until we recede the progression quietly enough and the "death" witnessed is the aspiring witness of the Universe (ie) the planet earth not yet materialized. But we have seen that forms insistence frustrates the Light hence your birth and death's articulation are initiate substance of the Light. And the divine silence. Which has properties similar to the Light. Seemingly limitless. All embracing. And negated once engaged. When we hear for the

silence we are no longer listening to ourselves. We are born. And die. By God instruction. “Let there be Light.” And so the miracle unfolds. Yourself the Universe the same. Only otherwise you choose.

But what words are these. Not more words the same. And the Universe answer is the new language Eternal never old DNAsound. A presence of sound that transcends form. And you are Light beneficent. Rising from your knees. You speak as you listen the silence sings. Unless you prefer otherwise. The same your technology. God’s children you already know. And dream you sleep. Recalling the precognitions, luck, and coincidence. Prayers answer, miracles reminded. Mediation (meditation) thriving. Though currently these realizations one way reciprocal. Incomplete as understood. What more words too many not words enough.

DNAsound **the new language spontaneous**: The Cosmic stars traversed as one. The near of instantaneously. You and cancer harmonically resolved as one. Not two violated that one be not. The medical books spontaneously DNAs conjoined with the compatible student. Convergence resolved not casually sad of apposition “thriving” therefore not of by time. The Light attuned through relevant-revealing and reciprocals sound. Linearly sequentially segmented no more. No longer essentially conflicted. Consequently form remains intact attuned to the Light. Of Heavens kindness we respond. Communication, education, technology, medicine, transportation, entertainment, indeed perception and spirituality (now) Light ascending. Accordingly respondent.

Allowing the DNAs is our conduit to the Light and the Light pervades near absolute what direction time flows (by whatever initial inference) is holographic (ie) without linear distinction. Meaning (significantly) that if we harmonically conjoin the past of DNAs of a material process to its immediate present we have resolved causality to the Light and therefore time is no longer relevant as displacing. We have arrived at a protocol parameter beyond linear choice. The spherical assumption of your unique music, Godsoulprint, with two or more conflicted material entities as described. Remember please music is it’s own response, the least displacing process requiring virtually no alteration in order to assimilate. We are discussing a status beyond causality and apposition, your harmonic profound sleep of silence. You’ve become Light relevant and revealing. The Universe pervades, the one location where the DNAs remedy is Everpresent. And consequently form becomes Light imbued. Reminding, “If mass is constricted enough the curvature of space-time becomes infinite.” Dematerializing no longer validates.

Other materializing prevails. Simplicity follows given that cancer, HIV viruses are forms and therefore not compatible with the Light these presence processes are absolved not grievously to the Light but agreeably or harmonically. One doesn't disappear to the light, but appears. A spherical articulation. We have in a sense gone back in time... to a status prior to the cancer's visitation. Further given that the Light is unbordered, not linear, the aforementioned process can be reverted back to the original form by simply reversing the process. You have returned without harming the unwelcome visitor which was reflective of your linear irony, not harmonic with the Light. Your original-essential self. Your God intended self. The same dynamic speaks to interstellar travel. The assimilation of those law books. Interestingly, unless "I" am mistaken, this dynamic Light flow (except for the rudimentary earth skills and rules) would not apply to the performing of music or the painting of art because the dynamic light flow amenably displaced is already manifest in these areas. The resolution Light flow we are discussing also works on the dark side. Meaning that a molester of children's disposition can similarly be DNAs resolved assuming consent. Obviously such a transition of form to presence Light and the "reverse" can only occur under ideal conditions which are harmonic to the transition being actualized. This addresses any concerns about an engineered society or individuals being forced to assume behaviors that are contrary to their values. Example: A young medical student is about to assume five textbooks on brain chemistry. But the assimilation does not take form. Why? In this case because one of the textbooks has amongst its word flow a bookmark. Reminding what can happen if one gene has a regrettable disposition like cerebral palsy. The dynamic we have just reviewed is even more sensitive, requiring the ideal harmonic. Consent is material. And profound. Choice defines this planet. This dynamic already is evident in our lives, the presumption of death, the mystery of sleep, the precognitions, the spontaneous flow of memory, the sometimes of inspiration, dream's visitation, miracles, prayer's delivered as answered, xenology and our linear attempt at meditation. A brief thought if I may relevant to the acquired displacements like intelligence and the partiality of meditation. When two can meditate together harmonically, think together by identifying the shared DNAs (for either) the casual displacement has been appreciably resolved to the Light. Resolving the further causality through time negation simply compels the greater Light experience. The catharsis of self and communal apposition. This synthesis includes to a lesser degree technology and our active relationship with the same.

The ease of an example as we approach continuing our shared journey. First please thank you for the prayer's kindness of your companionship during this effort. In by and of the Light the reader and writer the same, otherwise displacement thrives. And loneliness prospers to naught. Example: Arriving at the DNAs: of the reading of a book begun on Monday. Harmonically conjoined (already so in by the Light) with the completion of the book on Thursday allows us to bypass the linear sequential process we know as time displacement. Before or after the fact. Meaning the experience can be DNAs coded after it's been linearly experienced over several days or affected non-sequentially when the book and the compatible reader are DNAs harmonically joined and the experience becomes spontaneous. And this can be DNAs coded as an anticipated probability. Meaning the DNAs Light cure can be inferred from the presence of the presumed disease. The same inter stellar travel. And the near all of self through your kindly disposition and so we harvest the Light ourselves ironically displaced as form intended. Waiting the day of our arrival. Referred linearly as "Heaven on Earth." Finally the sound more breathe than word.

Greeted blissfully by those "departed." **The awed accrued completion divine of yourself.** The Light is all embracing, all loving, all un denying: The all you knew to share-feel-dream and think and thus "while alive" that was loving tender of the Light greets you as the shared Eternal spontaneity of yourself. You do not lose awareness, memory upon "death" this would deny the Light as infinite all embracing and non- exclusionary. Hence collective memory. Otherwise the light segmented as the Light, ourselves separate. Not of by the Light. Hence the darkness. All of our lives choices thus encroaching. The Cosmic struggle thrives. God remains the same? Omniscient beyond words folly. Not beyond expression. Thus Creation. Awareness, joy, all loving of the night, hope redeemed as hope, loving as loved effortlessly. Refining. . . . Your fo0rm the Light. Available you are: To be by whatever love not left behind. Hence dreams visitation. Reminding if your sleep nests your absence as the Light, what harness holds your dreams. What Light awaits your disposition. And yes sweet coincidence, shared incidence of by the Light, the sometimes introduced as luck. What precognition knows your name not the Lights? What visitation divine knows your door. Not yourself. Lovingly you see you've returned. Never left. Of miracles? Answered prayers? Worlds more true than words deny? Woman-man cannot know all and remains the same. The fullest telling divine is beyond the earth peoples writing. Many times many again beyond the loftiest imagination. Oh the awe. What Heaven of

gift you will reside. What word God you will know? And so be so. Forever so. What silence we reside. Music our smile.

What days of awe unfold? Prayers we hear. Celestial map our wakened dreams. Finally we are...

Approaching the God Cosmos

Allowing a prayer's pause. Searching to wonder God? Opening Spirit's door exits permit. Spirit speaks all flowers thorns alike. Logic's contentment Spirit to form derives. We begin where Spirit we abstain. The Universe is Eternal why aren't we consciously. Opening the Temple's doors. Appreciating Creation's fences. Not all of our construct...

There are no straight lines in the Universe; linearity is the consequence of ironic causality... an earthy dematerializing contrivance reflective of the earth people's organic investment in time. Linear-dual opposition is expressive of the human's attempt to create ordered perspective from a random-conflicted reality where distance is the disturbance between two points. Hence dualities opposition. Chosen forms displacement of the Light. Suffering so we live. Incomplete of Spirit. Heaven's residence our absence explained. Evidenced as death expressed. Of flesh and witness the same. Choices many not one enough. Institutionally secured as not... Organically perception is the subjective displacement of what is being observed. (Alteration is functional to earth's causal form). Currently essential to the humans dual-exclusionary reality. Our linear success are our Cosmic disappointments. A life experienced through conflict, the interpersonal imperfection, the designed flaw of institution (all) realized amidst the random foibles of a life defined through death... Death life's tutor. All chosen as such. Functionally evidenced through dematerializing form. This material anomaly... form revealed and expressed through its own dichotomy-beyond answer... impeding the earth dwellers relationship with The Cosmic God. (The origin-source). The Cosmic God. Not the earth peoples temporal, inspired, interpreted linear exclusionary adaptation. (What God presence Divine enfolds as pain's witness). If earth peoples do not experience God reciprocally God is fragmented as denied. Curiosity profound. The frustrated non-reciprocal mythological awe. Man prefers God less himself hence God less than Creation. The dichotomy begins while ending. May we approach ourselves to you.

* To deny the God Cosmos is to deny your origin. Yourself.

There are three expressible-revealing materiality's thriving the Cosmos. "The Light." "The darkness." And the "choice" of one not the other: The earthly derivation... a conflict to which daily we neglectfully aspire. The choice... a sequential self-opposing causal process expressive of form causally assimilated as the artificial contrivance of time. Evidenced as daily proof inescapable... everything that begins ends. (Time is an earthly machine the humans are its gears). Hence thriving lost the daily desperate of self. A punished life intermittent of hope. Heaven vacated while living. Understanding the causal time anomaly is the earthly manifest through which we revoke our Universe Celestial residence. While anticipating otherwise through imperfect words agreement. Disagreeably realized destruction follows. Dying while expressing life. Born aging to die. How curious the earth people know. While sponsoring not knowing.

The Universe unfolds... there is no time in the Universe. Accordingly the Cosmos is Eternal as infinite. God more the same. The infinite Eternal blooms spontaneous. Not causally sequentially fragmented. The dynamic essential to the affecting of time. **What implications thrive?** A Universe that is spontaneous-accordingly causally refining... is God expressing. Not unstable ironic causal process. Perception as perception's presence. Otherwise God reflected to man God less explanation's preference. The earth people must cause the effect be real, hence God displaced as witnessed. Thus earth peoples reflection unfolds Cosmically incomplete. Life disappointed as life nurtured real. Explaining death life's reward. You know the truth not knowing. We are desperate. Pained and dangerous. If not planning awaiting so. Beyond our Divine seeds instruction?

What of the earth people story does not resonate the Divine Cosmos? Infinite otherwise not Eternal. The earth people's linear essential displaces the Celestial. Words sing less the song... prayers beseech prayer's need. Flawed-ironically consensual the human temporal form. Displacing the Universe, therefore our communion with Cosmic God. The Origin Source Creator. The earth people are out of sync with the timeless Eternal Universe, hence God the same.

The earth people's vagrant choice blind's the Cosmos to self. Therefore living spiritually

displaces self. Puzzling... a life legitimate by its negating absence. A distant non-consequential Eternity fosters the earthly chore ... what Heaven could tolerate man's irony. Hence the death cult. Sacrifice of self. Irony follows as seed do flowers. The earth people optionally forgive their own love that loving thrive. And vindicate their flesh as sin that sinning reveal man. Some proving the same by denying otherwise. This acquiescence is consequential to choice. Opposition's choice dualities harbor. Uncertainty suffers all -displacing the earth people from their Cosmic roots. Rendering God the preferential abstention of self through worship's devotion. Hence neighbor the same. Is not love enough that love need not be forgiven? What love forgiven love the same. Curious the transgression must be acquired to be forgiven. What love's utterance is this...

What God is this that so decries God's Creation? The answer is the earth peoples God.... The earth people kill explaining life. They hunger amidst great harvest. They torture- violence not enough. Revealing the darkness the earth dwellers have designed their own extinction Please understand what inadequacy resides.... No vile unkindness evoking the human self. Humans know the truth. And they do not. Their residence is not Divine Celestial. Will you understand? One cannot choose what awareness denies. And so instruction begs divinity reside elsewhere. What cannot be chosen, as choice is not. There are only the flowers you know. Until flower you become. The time of now is forever. The choices are choices not. Whereas there is no death there is extinction. The earthly garden naught the Celestial seed's commune silenced.... So the earth people unfold. Good Eternal of origin. Source of self. Dark of purpose. Waiting sustained so Heaven be not. What love forgiven still love. What miracles you wait not yourself. The time of now thrives as forever.

The question prevails Divine. Can the two aforementioned Universe material realities, "the infinite spontaneous" and "the conflicted sequential", be conjoined materially to the advantage of the earthly ironic temporal adaptation. Thereby rendering dematerializing, incoherence, intrinsic conflict, God fragmenting- as being other than determinant. (Acknowledging a Divine reciprocal reality). Expressive of the Eternal Infinite. Where life is not life less living. Alteration is not affected through conflict, irony and dematerializing. Culminating in the self-reflecting practice of death. Was man-woman born to live. While

anguishing life. Displacing a conversant divine mediation through worship. What human spirit awaits The God Cosmos? What darkness impending thrives our midst. There is no death there is extinction.

The Cosmic catharsis occurring? How can the beautiful diminution evidenced as language, mathematics, art, music and religion transcend their own self contained-inconsistent and displacing nature. A current earth reality where exclusion even prevails as inclusion. And the current material all is often most valid through its disfigured alteration or destruction. Your out of sync with the Universe therefore with yourself. What origin-source denies origin?

Presently on the planet earth the ideal spiritually is displaced. Supplanted-ironically dispossessed. A shared negation of self prevails that arrests God familiarity. Faith only applicable as faith, thought abstaining. The logic is inescapable the earth people through life fraction God. They must cause what they effect, the irony of themselves...God the same. Their worship is a sacrifice to their Cosmic absence, themselves. Their communion with God is allegorical. Preferential thus conflicted. Legitimized as sin and reinforced as love sponsored through forgiveness. Miracles are random. Not conversant. Linear consciousness abandons intuition, precognition, dream's inspiration, coincidence and luck... as not a reciprocally conversant assimilation of the Cosmos. The expressive origin-source immeasurable God (of) all Creation. What Spirit of self thrives that God be heard as witness. What deed of flower accordingly seeds. The question begs is God your gift to offer. Currently the earth people must of spirit fade to reappear that exclusion reassures. The Cosmic God on the planet earth is...Self ironic as form. Displaced as language. Deferred as choice. Deified as a life's duration's preferential Temple. Martyred against self. And relevant as revealed through ironic death. Hence what Eternal voice the same. (Spirit speaks not contradicts divinity that Eternity elaborates). Any idea is a divine idea if divinely expressed. Idea of self the same. Destruction is human not divine. We are the blinded memory of ourselves. Accordingly we witness God explained.

Allowing our own method of language, duality resolved as inference, **what world abides** where objective is not attained through disturbance. Linearity of process does not exclude

derivation. And culmination does not exclude wholeness. Amongst the earth people God is choice. The earth people worship a linear God not the Cosmic origin-source. Thus impeding their Godsoulprint. The nature of the Divine presence relevant to preference revealing, as process irony denying...incomplete subject to accommodation. Choice manifest through the inherent self-contradiction of life form, the negating institution and shared self-contempt. The human community. The inadequacy of the individual is not resolved to God, but utilized to sustain the Temple. Divinity becomes a Cosmic pretense. Explainable disguise displacing. How could the offered divinity not be God denying when ideal communion is secured by life negation... death's decay. A status the earth people determine is opposite articulate to the life God created. The irony becomes inescapable "we worship God while denying God." Churches, Mosques, Temples, Ashrams do not facilitate a spiritual self maturing, self Light conversant. The Temple can only avail Creation's Divinity upon death thereby not confronting their own causal irony..... Liberation from the linear ritual entrapment of institution in the favor of a self-intimate relationship with God. While alive. The God like Temple explaining-availing God for life's duration becomes the aberrant ideal to the earth people. Born Light derivative... beyond language, choice and institution. Children's lives maturing-displacing become congruent to the earthly Temple. Servants to the Temple worship. The truth speaks beyond arguments reason. The devotee leaves the Temple to return. And accordingly will return the same to leave. Needful of God through the localized Temple. Not herself. Not himself. Not leaving the Temple after years of challenged-encouraged introspection, Light astute magical. Eloquent so and availing to Creation. Not inofby God. But deplete, redundant, dependant, love forgiving. Divinely actualized as corpse. And as such Temple beneficent? The Temple sacrifices the divinity of its adherents to its own benevolence. The social order the same.

Understand to dream thus knowing, the God ideal of self speaks to self. And through you to others. The Lights evidence the same unveils. Prayer's answer as you speak...the prayer is origin derivative ofby the Light. Prayer's answer as process negates the inclusive Light. The prayer's answer is not cause to the prayer offered. The prayer is its own r4esponse. Otherwise the prayer interrupted as response would be its own displacement. (Resurrection-Reincarnationspherically the same similarly refining as one another). Who waits for God, but the earth aliens. Eternity does not interrupt. The Templedefines-consents the miracle before the

witness. A relationship with God speaks to one. Intuition, luck, meditation, prayer, sleep, memory, karmic inspiration, Nirvana, precognition, availing coincidence holds one not more. All inclusive always not preferentially thus the light displaced, if wakened of choice you are available. God's light embrace denied as displaced life. Meaning to say you were born from God as one. So you remain. Godsoulprint. Unless otherwise you choose. And so the earth dwellers have chosen. Acknowledging please. Beyond answers relieve the Holy places of this planet are the Holy places. Accordingly nurturing thus defining. Witnessing the love inspired earth people often are searching beyond themselves, thus of by God. (I) offer no dark acknowledgement of thought, but clarity of the Light. Aware any acknowledgement of God is a preserving acknowledgment of God. And it's truest meaning is God's to esteem.

*The mediation the spherical you. Meditating.... DNAs Light attuning. When a human initiates mediation they are alone. Not the midst of languages fever. Approaching non-causality. Eased of interpersonal haste. Impending non-linear. Evolving spherically. Distance one yourself the same. Eyes closed less perception's witness. One location. Consciously asleep. Listening to the silencing (séance reciprocal) of self. "Incarnational" flutter. Nearing your origin seed Celestial. Form assuming the spherical Light attunement. Self sphere melodically (silently) assuming apposition. Resident earth alien you derive. Evoking your DNAs, attuned beyond forms casual irony. Distance yields the Milky Way accompanies. The human meditates reciprocally a community of one. Life-death axis symmetry the same. Reincarnation-Resurrection's flow not end point juncture beginning the same, rather partial to the continuity suggestive of infinity⁷ of which birth and death are proportionate. Not form from form or from form to form as form.

Séance reciprocal? Forty generations of one human life are numerous million lives. What melody summed of gift-s communion esteemed awaiting your valuation. Spherically reciprocal. The angels doth sing your song preferred. You are root to the Cosmic tree. Otherwise by motives application.

Of death's appointment you hear that listening thrive. Death ideally lives yourself unfolding. Sleep-meditation affluent death the more. Not linear not casual temporal naught. Hence attuned the infinite Celestial. Conversant Light consciously Eternal. Joyously beyond words glory. Not fragmenting of self and others, emitting initially uninterrupted DNAs. What death

remains. But your tears witness. Delivery and ironies consensus. Understanding that praying hears. There is no death there is extinction. Once a species no longer of self aspires, the communion Cosmic derides. Birth and death not one the other. God's consent deafened at dream's door. Do you understand? Your choice. Gods you know.

....For each Temple there is another not the same. One door opens God which God not the other. Thus divinities Celestial protocol excused. Confirming that the planet earth is God's Temple seed. What more door divine than your wakened eyes. Do you disagree? Hence you are...

Imagine as prayer's breathe. A Temple wonderful, not docile displacing ritual, but resplendent of spirit's deeds. A residence of unanswerable self-intimate questions labored off by God. What love is this but miracles choice. NASA organizing approaching Mars. The Temple of spirit's purpose less? Kind researchers gently intervening cancer from life. A Temple's mission less that death abstain? When all is God. Children happy learning to forgive addition from subtraction. A Temple less that God be so? A man desperate once of crime God accompanied released from prison. A Temple knows no release but death? Mosquetempchapel good intentions door enough.

....Why do the Holy Temples lock their doors. As much by key as answer? Why do the Holy Temples lock their doors? What strange answer's miracle is this.... To keep the people out?

Logic's tenderflower divine: In the absence of time there can not be causal linear form de materializing that form be not.. What ends unexpressive and indistinguishable in the absence of time? (The aforementioned sequential resolved the Light issuance prevails). Accepting that death is not time active-not time engaging death therefore is without linear casual form- consequently Light fully attuned. Other materializing Eternally resonant as refining not de materializing witnessed asironically defined. The presumedcorpse enfolding continues emitting revealing harmonically sympathetic DNAs. Joining the life time assimilating expressed summation of self. Appreciating no choicelives gift is lost upon "death." The Light is all inclusive thus un denying. Body and soul are one not two separate as displaced. (Slap your neighbors cheek soul the same, God violated. Turn not the other cheek, but embrace your assailant that neither

suffer further harm). Allowing death's modest disguise is an issuance of the Light your departures juncture is determined by of the Light. Unless violence's darkness willfully flows. Continuing logic's divinity. Upon "death's" surmise you don't go to Heaven. You stay. Otherwise displacement resides, Light denied to form, thus God less Eternally. The stars well sung persist. What Pearly Gates, Moslem Virgins, angels aflutter... interactive forms negating the inclusive all-embracing Light. No less the same, the same as more. Yes as hasty words retreat. Upon "death" you become Eternally the Light. You stay in Heaven. Heaven abides spherically articulate.

Acknowledging logic's divinity beyond thinking's reproach. In by the casual absence (times neglect) you cannot have dimensional form (ie) the casual temporary link between length-width and depth. Hence sequence or linearity abstained yields to spontaneity. The infinite Eternal. Upon "death's" consent causality becomes presence less process more not displaced, not exclusionary. No longer of timely form hence timelessly Light bequeathed. Comprehend impossibly what wit's reflection not linear displacement of the same. Cosmically spherically conversant Eternally so.... The Eternal and the earthly angst now harmonious. Expression's holography once conflicted earthly seed. Now reciprocally conversant. Form's reference all-inclusive and unbordered. Hence Eternally infinite as articulate. Cosmic residence uninterrupted. Issuance reciprocally inclusive... life-death the same the Light. You dream as dream. Refinement Eternally vibrant reciprocal... a non-linear dimension while expressed. Sense your smile's resolve once embraced by anticipated death's dismay. Eternally you are.

And of salvation's concern? What God loves you less needing love the more. All upon death's blossom are embraced as untouchable the Light. Truly otherwise the Light less the Light Eternal not love the more God esteemed. While alive each choice timelessly accruing. Hence the darkness. Hence the Light. And so the darkness festers. Assuming extinction's venture. Understanding apology forgiven not. Violence of any seeds explain the darkness throbs. War conceiving peace not peace the same. The darkness beguiles. One prison's gate not God enough? Once extinction dark becomes Heaven silent Light extinguishes. Death unwitnessed well of love. Graves attending graves. Loves tears ash. Birth no more death the same. The darkness now not the light. No prayer's heard. None be said. Eternity less our reflection. How sad unbearably.

The fewer words abide: There is no death there is extinction. But true as birth and light the same. Each good deed of divine loves purpose timelessly accrues. Dark choice the same. No past convenient as forgiveness. Eternity provides less darks purpose. Revelations gardens the Light beauty's life affirmed. Sustenance God all affected. Heaven and earth one flower's child. Tomorrow not past the same. Glory sings Creations lips.

Yearning to explain death and life are other life approaching. Life Light's presence. Not forms process. Refining harmonically. Notcausally dematerializing advantaged as such. Light full beyond languages folly. Beyond dualities opposition. Beyond thinking not beyond thought's valuation. Perception's presence. Cause-affect the same. Nearing Light eloquence. Not linearly sequential hence spontaneous. Spherically attuned. Born Light articulate death the same thus Eternal. While living choice your own. Divine communion thrives material articulate. Technology not self reflecting. Intuition-precognition speak conversant. Infinite as Eternal not temporal that form be less not divine. The earth people's choice as choice. The Cosmic God evident. The earth people's dismay proof worshiping celestially otherwise. Awaiting Cosmic birthright. Aspirant divine. Not killers. Ofby God more than Temple. Temple Beneficent graduate. Spherical not linear ironically casual. Knowing death not dying. Proportionately life resplendent. Heaven anticipates your residence.

What path the Light bequeaths. The blind man walks the cane. God's eyes watching. The Imam, the Minister, The Rabbi speak of God their voice. The minister soul Glife's silence heard as spoken. The parishioner devoted deaf as spoken. What Spirit foretells another's eloquence not God's. Temple and tomb door the same. The teacher, the carpenter of skills acquired -God opportune. The parishioner worships twice the same lost remembered. Once again... Why are Mosques, Temples, Churches, Ashrams the only institutions from which the earth people (once acquired of God) do not graduate? Absorbing lingering redundancy. What worship endlessly God the same. What cause man himself enough. While the earth woman waits spirit's oracle. God's words shared not your own. Divine deed's waiting. Consequent-congruent God. Each graduate community of one celestial. Intuition's voice reciprocal. Beyond linear folly. You cannot choose a path chosen for you. We spend our lives listening to others, thus we are silenced of God. Your voice not another's. God we thrive. (Original sin what curious gift bestowed). At

no loves expense forgiving. Embrace sin and sinner indistinguishable. Hence what sin, but thankful love's opportunity. Pain instructs. Love unfolds. The Light less the darkness. Eternal redeems conversant. You can't have an enemy without being one... yourself God realized. Linear spherically attuned. The words your own once God's we continue...

...Relevant to inter galactic travel "Spin n' Span." As the "dislocating" or transmuting mode that might resolve the dematerializing vagrancy's in inter stellar time displacement within the context of dislocation ... departure-destination, time dilation relevant to the altered status of the Light (ie) at the speed of Light there is no passage of time hence the Light becomes presence or other than displaced (infinite Eternal). Seeking the transom, the allowable opening that could allow an intrinsically displacing presence

(Space ship contents directional movement) to harmonically become all inclusive-fluid elemental with the unbordering infinity, the undisplaced Light and maintain or be able to revert to its inherent nature or identity. The fewer words with the dancing stars approaching us. Being able to transcend the space-time non-continuum without damage.

Pneumatic resolution of material casuality

A spontaneous assumption of sequential displacement through resonant frequency. Breach from convergence: The un bordered assimilation of time through the "articulation" of a temporary dimension. A refining transmogrify gravitationally attuned.

Form dematerializes linearly through and in spite of its vagrant relationship with the inclusive Universe Light as evidenced by the anomalies of varied temperature, relational weight, assuming distance and seemingly disparate gravity. A sequential process conflicted in by it's own nature. (A spontaneous and profoundly efficient harmonic resolution appears to be plausible). This dynamic (though repressed as ironic form apposition) is potentially reciprocal in nature. The text "Science of Life" speaks to the essence of this thought, "There thrives between species a field that exists irrespective of time and space and has its own acquired memory." Adapting this insight to a materialized resonant intent while negating time begins to explain our concern.

Appreciating that infinity is not linear, otherwise displacement or fragmentation would factor. Whereas casual displacement is interchangeable with time, infinity and Light (not unlike displacement and time) are similarly interchangeable though not necessarily one and the same.

* (All casual form in self-apposition through the organic pneumatic assimilation of time can be realized harmonically ie non-sequentially or spontaneously. And once realized accordingly expressed or materialized.) This dynamic already occurs through the linear life-death cycle on this planet, though significantly as process-practice-perception the experience is dematerializing in nature. And is consequently linearly exclusionary. The abiding question becomes-if the Universe is spontaneous infinite as Eternal why aren't we?

*Appreciating to understand form in time does breakdown through weight-temperature, ironic distance convergence or alteration within the material limit of a singular form or inter actively from one form to another-man and nature's transformation of form is a determinant intent. Our witness and affecting of this life cycle panorama is the perceptual consequence of our organic nature that is one of form, therefore functionally incomplete and always potentially flawed. Ideal **Sound** does not break down to a multiplicity of locations; harmonic sound is complete (its own response) requiring no casual-apposing expression to realize complete-intact function. Therefore sound is Light harmonic in nature as opposed to casually displacing. Interestingly "the presumed sound of silence" shares with the Light numerous qualities. This sound presence when engaged to form becomes defused or other than "itself". The presumed sound silence seemingly is un bordered. And is not exclusionary. Noting please:The earth people are out of sync with the Light infinite Universe therefore their material relationship is further limited and incomplete in nature. We witness in time a frustrated and flawed extension of our organic form. Explaining our redundant need to alter and attempt other than conscious bonding with the infinite Light. Several examples are sleep, meditation consequence, the brief of precognition, the awed interpretation of miracle and others. Through the casual displacement of our dimensionally linear world our effort will always be futile, assimilated through external-artificial force... needing to engage a self-reflecting technology to sustain and "improve" our self-ironic predicament. The force and it's intent exist in paradox to one another. This self-apposition defines man's material relationship with himself. And with God. Man exists more in yearning than in Cosmic substance.

Through the space-time "non" continuum we alter the material to a preferred advantage,

while displacing the Light. The alteration is always temporary. Always consequentially dematerializing. A self-opposing linear process. Invariably redundant in result that is non-harmonic with the infinite Eternal Light. Yet Light nurturing. Light refining. (Not defining which would be a casual protocol therefore altering of the Light.) Light is the Universe ideal. Casual form realized through time remains conflicted and unstable. But not essentially so.

These material inconsistencies are maintained and evolved through consensual scientific and spiritual understandings whose potential is relevant as- but not Cosmically limited to self negation, a process of form-apposition as indicated which is an actualized extension of self. The linear practice and assumption has always been that all completed tasks were not potentially reciprocal in nature. We lived and died on a linear one way street. All perceptual enmeshes from us. The Quantum riddle testifies to this flaw in our perceptual relationship. The Universe is timeless, all-inclusive. We are currently the non-participant anomaly to this rule. Unnecessarily. Ours has been a sequential reality. Not spontaneous. We thrive by waiting. We must constantly re define-reinvent or alter our relationship with Creation to maintain the irony of ourselves. We live while dying. We are linearly trapped in designs of our own making. Resolution to this vagrant material reality, spiritually and otherwise, can occur through the DNAs singularity of form thereby by-passing a multiplicity of displacement ie the essence of time. Our current life adaptation.

Two points one introduced by the nice and neighborly Larry Cohen ie-dual displacement, the second by Dennis touching on the definition of frequency. Spontaneity is a presence-process that functionally is timeless, non-exclusionary. Immediate as presence not process. Therefore harmonic. Not displacing fragmented therefore not linearly displacing. The Universe Light is spontaneous. Time causality the earthly machination is self-opposing and self-dematerializing. Both material realities reside in the same neighborhood. Though separate. Not apart. Not harmonic to one another though potentially so. Why? Because we are origin of the Universe not the reverse. As well our origin is the Universe seed. Finally the earth people spend their lives trying to assume the harmonic commune. Currently settling for non-reciprocal glimpses. Such as coincidence, the precognitions and consequence during man-woman's celestial bond while engaged in their absence- meaning sleep. (All suggest a capacity for reciprocal light communion however repressed) The nocturnal a world reciprocally visited. Acknowledging that the exact juncture at which one becomes asleep is not willfully-not casually chosen therefore a non-casual

assumption. We sleep in the Light. Waken to our ironic selves. Through the language of DNAs we will learn much more of and through this frontier. While we sleep we are un-displaced, the unbordered welcome recipients of the Light. Reminding. Currently. We do not uninterrupted engage the Light. The Light engages us. Once symmetrical. We no longer seek new and ideal energy sources. We will become each the source. The earthman and earth women will have to relinquish (deny) themselves to the Light. Which they have been doing since their bi-pedaled inception. Not Creatively but through Creation. Not destructively of the same.

Larry's observation as "I" understood... a material displacement or alteration does not have to occur exclusively within its own immediate nature. Displacement is a duality or dual in nature. Example: A voyage in space like all sequential material transformations involves the displacement of one location for another, departure verses destination. We have always factored these in time material sequence. Indicative of course of our casual relationship with time. We arrived upon our destination experiencing the relevant inconsistencies (all seemingly exhaustive in nature) that are functionally elemental to dematerializing like distance, weight, temperature etceteras in part exaggerated (through relevant and related technologies). Whether the active technology was a book, a surgical knife or the space shuttle. The actual material destination was factored linearly (sequentially) as consequentially derivative of intent. Tasks resultants of past tasks were relevant to anticipated tasks or results. The end result always anticipatory and uncertain. Validated as such. And as such each event or task was always functionally and materially incomplete. Incomplete able and always subject to forces not the least of which were the earth people's expression of self, representing an assimilation of linearly conflicted choices that are precipitant and compounding of the described dichotomy which is currently experienced and expressive of both the communal and essential self. Our relationship with God similarly is marginal and fundamentally ironic, enfolded and otherwise prohibitive. The earthman believes in practice denied as perception that God is subject to and realized through his varied acknowledgements-otherwise the source-origin, the Godsoulprint of the Universe becomes conversantly mute, a non-sequential pause. Yet God predates the human. And the human origin is not responsible for their own materiality. Man is profound of consensual truth, but avoids logic. Man awaits God's acknowledgement already the self. Further denying God. For God to interfere beyond our choice to embrace God frustrates the inclusive presence of the Light the earth people refer to as "God's Will". Which becomes a subjective perception interpreted

through language and institutionally defused. The earth people worship a linear God not the Cosmic God.

*Is this displacing material process counter to any other material ideal that is expressive of the earth people? And as such functionally not casual but singularly complete within its own nature. Inferring a Light communion that is suggestive of the Eternal.

The answer appears to be yes. The relevant question abides does the end reference (the causal intent) point have to always remain neutral and inert, not materially engaging as the trip evolves? (Our journey through life similar to the voyage discussed). Can destination and departure approach intent (approach one another), minimizing the anomalies of sequential process and reducing casual dematerializing through the inferred harmony. Evidenced by a voyage in its assumed harmonic spontaneity (A dimensional frequency) that is not determined through changes in temperature, distance, weight, accommodated through gravity. We are discussing an event that has transcended linear process (Not foreign to our nature since we are discussing our own derivative origin). Un bordered in nature and inclusive in function. Not acquired through the displacement of materials in by time whereby intent becomes destination through all its varied and conflicted protocols (reflective of man's own organically displacing physiology)... rather intent becomes not procedural but materially immediate. Not causal. But harmonic. Materially timeless. Accordingly astute. Destination and departure become the near of one. Not functionally separate or casually subjective. Time therefore displacement has yielded to the Light. This profound union, essence of the Light, is no great manufacture of purpose and imagination but rather already suggested in our daily lives. Meaning inherent in a "disease" is its cure or the presumed illness would not responsively dualistic to its own presence or process. More simply within the scheme of travel destination becomes pointless without the purpose and material function of departure. Yet in the current culture this inferred and essential union is incredibly flawed, not guaranteed and only congruent through much effort and the sometimes of luck and displacement.

Let us look at the "rules" of our world, reflective our organic physiology, which we must continuously alter in order to sustain our de materializing existence.

*Distance: "The fact or condition on being apart in space or time."

*Symmetry: "Structural or independence direction."

*Axis: “A line at which a body is symmetrical. A straight line about which a body rotates or may be conceived to rotate.”

*Transmute: “To change from one form to another.”

*Centrifugal: Moving away from the center or axis of a body. Or the component force ie centrifugal force.

* Mass: A unified body of matter with no specific shape. The measure of a body’s resistance to acceleration. The mass of a body is different by but proportional to its weight.

*Sound: “A vibratory disturbance in the pressure and density of a liquid or the elastic strain of a solid.” (Disturbance?).

*Transmogrify: “To change into form that is fantastic or bizarre.”

*Gravity: Gravitation is directly proportional to the product of their (two bodies) and inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them.” Definitions. American Heritage Dictionary.

Can we please consider several insights by the nice Mr. Einstein. (1). At the speed of light there is no passage of time ie time dilation. And (2). “If mass is constricted enough the curvature becomes infinite.” Clearly once “Light” is no longer experienced in “time” hence causality or displacement no longer factors; light has become a manifest issue of presence not sequential process... consequently from our organic perspective an issue of sound silence (our conduit to the Light0)... A dynamic that is truly contrary to our nature since it appears the earth people must be in the constant chatter of thought through self or surrogacy trying to sustain the illusion that they are in control.... At this dynamic juncture Light and form in the absence of time displacement become the near of inter changeable. And once engaged to intent (in time causality dematerializing alteration) the resultant sound becomes vibratory, a relevant and revealing frequency. (All motion has articulating sound relevant to that motion)... Once displacement is resolved, destination-departure are becoming one or a non-sequential spontaneity-a reciprocal and relevant dimension is being created. Because formtherefore dimension is becoming other than ironically casual or displacing (other than timely)-more harmonic or Cosmically ideal. Again when two materially related points (ie) destination and departure converge simultaneously uninto one spontaneous juncture harmonically “ relevant to intent” (the voyage the space vehicle) a unikedimension is beingcreated that is inclusive of the aforementioned dynamic, otherwise we would revert to casual-dimensional-time displacement-

rather than the pneumatic resonant event. Dimension no longer is functionally linear or accordingly inter active... (A material status of timelessness has been attained). The event becomes the dimension, refining or temporary "transitory" in nature. Transitory... otherwise the material nature of form would prevail and time would manifest and predominate. A dimensional property and extension of space becomes a resonant conversion of space as refined not altered space. The triangulated nature of space material in time has become resolved as an acoustic transition that resolves the disparity of causality to the harmonic of the Light. Destination, departure and space vehicle have through the described acoustic osmosis or synthesis previously relevant as linear dimension transitory through the displacement of time now becomes... not an implosion expressive of Fusion energy but an inclusion i.e. Usion energy) which absolves casual dematerializing to a spherical resonance. Time is no longer vagrant or functional, dematerializing no longer factors- harmonic resonance prevails. A new world of sound light refining. Yes dimension no longer is an extension or linear in nature, but harmonically spherical and accordingly underplaying. Yes obviously not timely displacing but intact and immediate. Distance no longer becomes a disturbance between two separate points but simply the reciprocal refining of one point. Infinity of Light has been briefly and harmonically interrupted and the resonant-spontaneous nature of the event (the sympathetic DNAs of the destination-departure and vehicle) allows for an assumption of the initially linearly dematerializing material process to the ideal un displacing spontaneity that is sympathetic and expressive of the Light Cosmos. Accordingly the linear anomaly of weight, distance, temperature and gravity are assuming a different franchise, (possibly the issue of dematerializing is reduced to "other materializing" harmonic vibration)... one not realized as de materializing, one that is not sequentially defused, but immediately spontaneous consequently reciprocally expressive as relevant sound therefore un displacing-not sequentially casual-not timely. And as such form has assumed a status other than molecular or genetic, but rather a sound presence as (suggested by the Super String Theory) that is compatible with the Eternal Light the refining essence of the Cosmos. Perception and the accordant articulation become other than linear or casual. Perception is no longer based on impression realized through a thinking process expressed through language, similarly an interactive material event is intact-not displaced... not realized through the current science or inter active-displacing technology powered by an inefficient external fuel source. The difference is between that which casually defines another materially related process through the

dematerializing anomalies and an un displaced event that refines the same without irony. Meaning growth that is not dualistic, exclusionary, structurally self altering and de materializing. Lightfully attuned as opposed materially time fully displaced. The difference is between the infinite Eternal and the ironically temporary. Understanding that the Super String theory speaks of a world below the subatomic made of sound vibrating strings. Acknowledging that in the Light presence “size” or any of the other dematerializing parameters like weight or temperature and therefore the related forces like torque or centrifugal ...these are no longer functionally relevant. These activities, form status themselves,also are casual factors related to form in by time. (Reminding harmonic sound does not fragment as process therefore is Light sympathetic). And currently the Super String Theory has defined an excess of 28 dimensions. (Eventually “I’m” certain each form will be identified as a potential sound avenue or string connecting to the infinite Light. Currently each human form becomes a dimension though the full nature of this happenstance, but not till a reciprocal “death” ideal is realized). Reciprocal not the current casual practice-perception. A Godsoulprint. When the dimensional-inter active and articulate nature of the earth person is realized the linear process becomes potentially a Cosmic option. Currently a dimension is defined as, “a property of space-an extension of space.” We have accommodated this definition. The extension normally a displacement becomes a harmonic function of two forms resolved to their inherently ideal nature that is Lightfull and undisplaced. The dimension formulates as space not in space. And accordingly ideal or temporary to the union. (Temporary is not a continuity of time) A refining function, Light compatible, not defining in nature that as process is displacing and accordingly dematerializing. The indicators of form in ironic process weight, temperature etcetera become refining glow. A light voyage or accommodation is determinant and congruent of by and through the Light. Beneficent man is not in control. Thank God. Literally.

* Is the dematerializing element expressive of time causality harmonically reduced to the vibrations suggested by the Super String Theory once a resonant spontaneity has been realized.

We are in the process resolving the linearly displacing world and assuming a world of sequential spontaneity (The creation of traversing dimensions). A placement of convergence not dematerializing displacement. We have entered unto Mr. Einstein’s second insight, “If mass is constricted enough space time becomes infinite”. Acknowledging that infinity negates time therefore causality...that which is infinite has no causality unless acted upon). Infinity the ideal of

presence process must be harmonic or infinity becomes separated , fragmented, time corrupt. Further once the constriction of mass becomes infinite we have functionally entered unto a un displaced, un bordered world (ie) The Light Eternal .A non-linear world of presence not process, a refining reality not defining, a world or spontaneity not quasi relational sequence. **We have an activity that resolves the anomaly of space and time in a manner that is other than casually dematerializing, a manner that is infinite in nature therefore spontaneous.** The near of harmonically reciprocal. Once non specific to time...causality can be personalized to a spontaneity of form that is harmonic and specific to intent, meaning the dimensional transom (entree juncture) we just discussed. (Indeed to assume a non-casual status suggestive of infinity any breach must be timelessly harmonic or causal apposition develops (ie) reverting to time irony...suggesting Fusion energy...destination and departure and all that is inclusive must not interfere with the un bordered (unordered?) infinite integrity). We have created and become participant within a harmonically controlled sound sequence, a revealing frequency that is relevant and inclusive to intent (ie) the voyage. Understanding that the voyage transmute includes the instrumentality or technology. I appreciate that the notion definition of frequency, as Dennis offered, speaks to a material vibratory pattern that spans and is expressive of all forms of matter ie solids, liquids, gases, light And is transitory in nature.,.... Our voyage is measured not in Light years but frequencies. (Conceivably darkness or dark matter is the absence of frequency.) We are in part discussing acommuning pneumatic dimensional frequency.

*Accepting that the profound sound of silence is our conduit to the Light which is againun bordered and all inclusive... there must be at a given juncture one sound or vibration that is a harmonic expression of the Light or harmonic sound singularly or collectively would be disruptive of the Light. God exclusionary .Andthis sound is representative of the temporary dimensionalbreach . In non-time in the presence of harmonic form at a given juncture both are the same or the ideal sound would not be sympathetic to the Light. And this inclusive event or union is further evidence of the recirpocal-conversant nature of the Light.

Allowing a moment of presumed logic. Light has sound because its presence is interactive and inclusive with evolving form. The sound of Light is the sound of siloence. Clearly Light is sympathetic to form. But form is not sympathetic to Light indeed form is not

agreeable to itself. Any disruption of the material Light creates a vibratory sound or frequency that is likely at a certain juncture as suggested compatible with the form that is creating the disruption. (Light does not disrupt Light). The nature of the disruption or breach (anagram - each be the reach) explains the defining frequency and its integrity. If the breach remains harmonic to the event we have created a non casual timeless avenue that congruently denies distance and the other anomaly "rules" of time space. Clearly once this breach is resolved to intent the avenue reverts to the all-inclusive Light. The entire event suggestive of an all-directional equidistant "glow." The Light equivalent of an emanating sound wave event ieone rippling inwardly. (A process that is spontaneously reciprocal in nature or time apposition would factor). The harmonic undisturbed motion of the Light. Refining revealing Eternal. Intervening "interrupting" in his inclusive communion of Light sound, the ideal silence, creates a vibratory frequency. Dual in nature, suggestive of departure-destination. Beginning and end. Cause and effect. A vibratory dual displacement evident when an inclusive harmonic body such as the Light is rendered other than inclusive, unbordered or homogenous (a holography of presumed opposites. Suggested in the Super String Theory as a "vibrating string.") Seemingly an avenue that is elemental to the breach. A dimension potentially harmonic. If this harmonic breach is treated casually, apposition becomes evident and time begins to factor. Hence any activity within the harmonic breach that becomes materially ironic or displacing of its true material nature (the Light) the event becomes sequentially dematerializing. The difference is between Fusion energy. And Usion. USION being essentially a Fusion like event without displacement. Assuming and harmonic in nature, inclusionary not exclusionary. Creatively Light attuned not destructive or partially so.

The material irony evidenced by the conflicted convergence of temperature, weight, the varied tensions are indicators, measurements and expressions of the disruption or alteration occasionally occurring "naturally" within the evolving scheme of form perceived and realized in time (a mapping of sorts of the ironic diffusion or displacement of the light) which again is interchangeable with the fragmentation or intended alteration. These distortions of form through time casualty can occur in less than one second or in the event of aging years-incrementally and sequentially derived. But if the harmonic breach is engaged as a sympathetic dual displacement, the process breach becomes a harmonically singular or convergent process hence presence. Self contained, not ironic or displacing. Naturally expressive of infinity. The breach returning to harmony. (The completion of the sound event or dimension assumes infinity). Not unlike a soap

bubble harmonically imploding. What remains is the functional memory of the event. Memory itself being timeless in nature, an issue of spontaneity not linear sequence. And the memory of the event need not be an ephemeral recollection, but a material consequence like the completion of the voyage or transmute.

*Here (IO) would like to introduce several concepts. Reminding that the embracing juncture or breach is a function of the Light therefore beyond our ability to perceive since we are organic form consequently Light fragmenting. And accordingly obviously beyond our ability to express and influence in a manner that we are accustomed, familiar with and generally frustrated by...meaning to alter in a manner that reflects our repressed-segmented selves. But not beyond our ability derive value. We can and do experience what we are not aware of and are unable to control. These forces we vaguely refer to linearly but not casually as sleep, inspiration, memory, dream, luck coincidence; we experience as and ironically anticipate after prayer. Relevant to sleep we assume each sleep experience is similar, not distinctly different, and not progressively dissimilar. It would appear that sleep like the Light and the near sound of silence of our nocturnal selves, sleep is the one constant. * We attempt to legitimize these “activities” through what is pleasantly referred to and encouraged as faith. (Next to the destruction of human beings and Creation “faith” has been the greatest depository of spiritual neglect). Not “the faith” or suggesting hope, but the seed that thrives as encouraged ignorance and is nurtured by fear. God is not evident or legitimized through faith, but as by Creation. Faith has been an attempt to delegate God to man’s selective will and interpretation. Explaining in part why the earth people refuse to graduate from their Holy Temples and sustain their presence through controlled ritual of thought or practice rather than an encouraged individualistic union with God.... Attaining ones own Godsoulprint8 .

Yes the concepts speak to the two centrifugal forces. Torsion meaning the twisting of an object by two equal and opposite torque’s. Clearly affecting this dynamic harmonically begins to relieve form of its casual nature. Realizing Torsion simultaneously from three related engaging forms begins to suggest the transcendence to which we have already alluded. As form yields to its inherent sound, its non-casual nature, time becomes less relevant and consequently the dematerializing effect is gradually reduced and eventually negated. A juncture previously alluded to as sound cryogenics has been realized. We have left behind the sequential and are approaching the spontaneous. When we have reached un displaced sound, DNAs, we are no

longer functioning within the scheme of the earthly anomaly. The inverse proportionality of gravity has also assumed a more coherent (less inverse) nature. In the impending absence of form and related weight the gravitational pull or force has become more sympathetic. Acoustic osmosis has been attained. What has occurred can be more clearly understood through the following insights...appreciating that we have breached the linear and engaged the infinite: An energy presence not factored in time or explainable as a limitless location. Locality suggests parameter and form inference. We are engaged to non-locality the infinite presence. Spiritually spoken of as grace or bliss, the transcendence of being that which would not occur if the seemingly transient torsion transmogrify were not compatible with the human form and the non casual un displaced state of the harmonic event, or Light, did not already occur as elemental to the frustrated casual process of the human. All the allegory, magic and pretence aside the human form is subject to the same materially displacing laws as all that is Cosmic however frustrated and repressed.. Be the understandings organic or spiritual in nature, assuming there is still a need to separate the Light or God affect to clarify understanding or more correctly perpetuate the advantage of misunderstanding.... Please continue to comprehend the aforementioned within an appreciation of **Spin** and **Span**. An initial material motion evolving into sound cohesion and the material resolution of displaced form to the ideal non-causality of a reciprocal Light event. Definition of **Spin**: Causing swiftly to rotate. Swift underlying motion. To prolong or extend form, a twisting web. Definition **Span**. (Past tense of spin). To in circle as if to measure. To form a span over. In vision what you just read through the configuration of a "Flying saucer" occurring simultaneously. Appreciating that the approaching non linear status of spin and span becomes a torsion transmogrify acoustically resonant in status before ironic materiality yields to an un displaced harmonic distance no longer subject to the earthly dematerializing affect. What substance of form remains as a reciprocal potential is Light imbued through the sonorant and revealing DNAs and no longer is casually dematerializing meaning of course that the factors of distance, weight, temperature and the other characteristic ironic status like centrifugal force no longer factor. Accordingly gravity is no longer inverse and proportional, but harmonically sympathetic as well. We have arrived at a new material reality that is literally beyond organic perception and assimilation, but not assumption and relevant valuation. Do these various conceptions allow understanding how such a space vehicle, while assimilating such forces harmonically, would be able to assume gravity to advantage and manifest "abnormal"

flight maneuvers that earth observers have credited to these vehicles? The functional notion of span as the past tense of spin speaks to an other than linear manifestation of time within the scope of the two extended definitions... the implications will interest linear thinkers ... capable of giving practical application of functional casual detail within the material substance of the developed patterned cohesion of logic in this essay. Within the casual limits of form non-linear time is the near assimilation of non time. Non locality the un displaced, the approaching spontaneity. And we will have not ignition. But resonance. Another perspective might assist in more clearly understanding. The earth compass becomes a Sphere (ie) "A series of concentric revolving solid geometric figures whose surface is at all points equidistant to a center. In terms of navigation an evolving equidistant center, which remains stationary, while relevant and resonant "revealing" and related events "appear" to be changing. The Heavens arrive to your location. And you to the Heavens (already there), though perceptually in the evolving elsewhere of your displacing-preoccupied self. Understanding that the linear earth compass has no practical application in the Cosmos as it thrives and refines.

Any presence within this dimensional scheme that is compatible (DNAs symbiotic) to the presence process becomes accordingly manifest. A time breach reverted to the timeless infinite accommodates displacement to near infinity or non-displacing spontaneity. Meaning 100 hundred Light years are resolved in the near of instantaneously. The dimension or avenue disappears when the breach is resolved through relevant DNAs. Essentially the voyage becomes complete with the materializing of the vehicle that created or engineered the breach. This is suggested in another physical law. "The object gets smaller in the direction of travel." Indeed earth science explains at half the speed of Light about six seventh of the space vehicle's length is lost. Clearly a non-harmonic linear adaptation determined through fuel propulsion in a Universe that is not linearly explainable. Yet if mass is constricted enough the curvature becomes infinite. Clearly a harmonic accommodation. Un displaced, non casual or timeless. Weight, distance, temperature have been sympathetically absolved. Sound, Light and harmonic-form predominate. The infinite is manifest, the Eternal Everpresent. Further demonstrating why the current linear assimilation to the Light is a spiritual journey not one of technology and linear scholarship.

*Frequency is "trapped" like gravity in a sense collected in by form either externally or

internally within the functional limits of relational form. And distorted through dematerializing ie time. But nonetheless apparent. And harmoniously so when conditions become ideal.

* The Light is unordered, otherwise it would be functional to casual effect. Reminding God is the omnipresence of omniscience. The earth peoples scheme is an ordered scheme, the multiplicity of controls reflecting on man's disordered nature-essentially perpetuated as such.

Let us please look at a dual displacement: In the absence of time there can be no displacing form. In the ideal of Light frequency it is time (a non material) that becomes inconsequential not form... as form becomes harmonically assimilated. And in the absence of form the Light becomes consequential or inclusively apparent and un bordered. We have entered un into a world that is devoid of temperature, weight (therefore gravity flux), the time anomaly displacement of distance and all the potentially destructive or dematerializing forces. A world of profound immediacy. This dynamic process can be realized from any juncture. Meaning this dynamic can be affected reciprocally, in what is perceived as the "reverse" and therefore simultaneously from opposite directions ie-Light integrity can be returned to the causality of form. (Hence within the scope of a developing time dynamic returning to the current from the future) Prior to the harmonic breach we dwell disturbed casually in infinity. Awaiting an all inclusive, non-localized holographically harmonic status. Once the breach becomes manifest. Harmonic form is suggested. Therefore a "new" dimension reciprocally relevant to the inclusive event. Consequently a new appreciation of causality becomes relevant (a sense of refining-a sense of growth without dematerializing alteration), the inference of time apposition no longer factors. This process occurs as a sequential spontaneity. The permanent disruption of form (any sense of sequence) becomes harmonic or relevantly inclusive. The breach in a sense is gapped. The time ripple is reversed. The breach harmonically refining through relevant DNAs determines the nature or direction of the "trip." Returning form to source through origin. Reminding that the rules of the Universe predominate. And are determinate. The Cosmos from whence we came.

The aforementioned is sequentially suggested in the definition of **gravity**, "A force which for any two mass bodies is directly proportional to the product of their masses and inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them." Relevant to gravity mass no longer factors, nor does distance in the absence of related-displacing form. As this panorama between time space form and displacement unfolds can gravity be brought to play in a manner

that is not only harmonious to our purpose but one that helps facilitate the inter stellar event. Indeed the actualizing of gravity to a relevant form serves -to encompass and secures the pneumatic interstellar event within the un bordered presence. Meaning in this context beyond influence and the un- bordered nature of the Light. Gravity in a sense becomes that harmonic form into which our inter stellar journey enfolds. In a sense the evolving musical scale that identifies and aids in developing the essence of the aforementioned panorama whether this be an inter stellar journey, the harmonic resolution of a leukemia or the near assumption of twenty medical books in a non-sequential moment or flash. (Can you sense the relevance of Spin and Span energy engaging this theoretical definition of gravity)? An **infinite axis symmetry** has been created functionally dimensional in nature as a reciprocally relevant and revealing frequency. But please note the definition of gravity is exclusionary and becomes functional from the one material perspective, itself the encompassing agent. What happens when the gravitational forces become simultaneously attracted, inferring a desired spontaneity? We are discussing a harmonic force possibly functionally beyond estimation. At a certain juncture through gravity not in spite we become gravity in tuned... no longer inversely proportional in any regard since mass and distance have been harmonically resolved to the approaching or impending union or spontaneity. Clearly at this juncture we are no longer in control, except when being destructive, we are conjoined in a sequential process. Destruction infers spontaneity, but not in by the nature of the Light which is a spiritual creative valuation. We are discussing a concept, a formulation other than energy. Not conventional energy requiring an external contrast or activity to create capacity. The mere presence of form actualizes response. If the juncture or breach is DNAs compatible the resultant energy becomes sympathetic. And harmonic. Remember music is it's own response. Obviously the same is true of the Light and the silences. In a substantial sense music is our adaptation of the two....

*Gravity gradually becomes harmonic, casually the essential flow, the ebb and flow of refinement rather than the dynamic protocol involving casual form displacement or gravity during functional dematerializing. Gravity on earth pulls everything to the center of earth. Mister Newton's apple falls the earth rises to greet the gentle morsel. The further the objects the smaller the forces, the closer the objects the greater the forces of gravity. Heavy materials pull against each other with larger forces. But clearly these are functional responses to forms realized in time. Realities of gravity that become harmonically otherwise when the vagrancies of distance, weight

and related proportionality no longer factor. Gravity however briefly within the aforementioned idealized resonant undisplaced transmogrify has become its own orbit.

*Gravity resolves not to presence. But as by presence. Inferring the refining presence. The refined ideal of the law of attractions has occurred.

The nice and courageous Galileo observed the arc of a swinging lamp and timed the diminishing swing with his heart beat. The gentleman scientist realized that the full arc of the lamp took as long as the lesser arc when the lamp has slowed. Meaning that an arc of ninety degrees took just as much time as one offorty five, as thirty five-down to several degrees. Does this not infer an interesting correlation between motion and time. The inference being that at a given diminished juncture of motion time is reduced to stillness or non-time. And what are the implications for negative time.

If we may give ourselves to a moment of practicality in terms of understanding the difference between what is sequential within the current scope of time-space and what is spontaneous and accordingly harmonically dimensional...acknowledging that a sequentially anticipated space voyage can "take" one thousand years. Indeed reaching the speeds to make such a voyage current understanding notes would take several years. Slowing down to a stop similarity would take years. The same relocation within the parameter of relevant and revealing dimensional frequency or spontaneity can take half an hour. (The half hour presumably relates metaphorically to an adaptive effort on the part of the crew). Another example. A law degree can take four years or half of one second. Understanding the fact the law degree was assimilated in four years suggests compatibility. We are not discussing a process that is foreign to our species. Simply a more efficient approach that defies our understanding of process. And our perception of self and creation. Therefore God. One that does not involve casual apposition that is the defining essence currently of the earth people which includes their distinctive physiology. We are discussing not only transcending linear perception, going beyond formulation process and the inherent dematerializing result, but also essentially going beyond our transient physiology and its entire related anomaly. As form, perception and expression. An encouraged physiology that has linearly anchored the human to their interpersonal and institutional niche. We are discussing transcendence. A brief harmonic transmogrify. Two forms compatibly conjoined (two forms harmonically displaced as one) ie the law books and the student. The ideal consensual. A material light status that already exists, but does so ironically and is subject to all the relevant

material foibles which in this harmonic synthesis have been accommodated uniformly and non casually. Distance is no longer a separation. Temperature, a measurements un displaced activity are no longer a variant. Mass is no longer consequential to density. Eddington's Law prevails,"

"Mass is a function of luminosity." We have gone beyond Eddington's law...what sense of mass remains, as substance has become the Light. Opacity becomes the likely final issue. Not only all-inclusive, un bordered, un ordered, but obviously self-sustaining, self-contained within the described nature. In the acoustically symmetrical event the axis to the breach event becomes the relevant and light compatible technology. *Understanding that the ideal nature of frequency is holographic and inferring of infinity. As is true of the entire Universe. Prior to it's non-beginning therefore currently potentially so. The infinite Eternal is natural to the Universe or God would have created the Universe in apposition to the God self.

*Briefly if you will let's examine the feverish Sir Isaac Newton's law of motion. "For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction." Clearly this is a linear concept acknowledging cause and effect through displacement. Realized in time. A sequential application. Like all on this planet is potentially harmo0nically spontaneous, yet the causal opposites predominate. Explaining the need for rethinking, relocating, repeating, endless research, restructuring. Linearly in time the casual displacing apposition seems to be without end. Fundamentally error relevance becomes the essence of displacement. And dematerializing. But if you can imagine- visualize these adaptive concepts, gravity, Sir Isaacs law of motion, Relativity, the Quantum model not as casual and vaguely integrated, but simultaneously immediate. A refining holding motion which we interrupt through the ironic limitations of fin and through our form perception. A process perspective from which we in turn alter the refining spontaneous reality to our own paradoxical satisfaction. What happens to Newton's law in a spontaneous world devoid of distance interaction, devoid of sequence and opposites? This is not our interactive world, but can we engage this boundless Light presence to a preferred ideal of self. Yet Newton's law is elemental to our understanding of gravity. What happens to the "form" of gravity when its essence is no longer a relational-interactive affect? What happens to relativity when e3nergy and mass are interchangeable with the light meaning harmonic? Squaring mass only has relevance in a perceptually displaced world. A world of applicable fusion that is a reflection as everything of the earth peoples spiritual choices or the lack thereof. Does this relate to zero gravity? What is the frequency of gravity?

Sound frequencies mutually displacing harmonically as a relevant form assimilation, accordingly resolving the intransigence of form to its essential Cosmic credo.... Is this possible given that form is as basic to our presence as the need for air? How can we attune this reciprocally relevant and revealing sound that will gather us to the awesome Light communion. What is our organic conduit to the Light? Whether we are discussing an intergalactic journey, the assumption of twenty books by a theology student in a consequential moment or the harmonic assimilation of a damaging virus such as AIDS from the planetary scheme. (Assuming that this virus has not become elemental to our balanced relationship with nature, the one vibration, given our grotesque relationship with the same). Understanding that in a Light world that does not function to distance from weight, temperature and apposition in general any manifest realization of the Light would be harmonic to the nature of the Light or the desired event would not occur. This protocol in religious texts referred to as... "Thy will be done God."

Considering the disparate assimilation of opposing gravitational "locations." Not resolving gravity through force propulsion, but as gravity through gravity harmonically related to weight or distance proportionality. Reminding that gravity is material and as such has either form or impending, evolving form... Ideally gravity not measured but acknowledged as destination and departure become the near of one. Meaning of course non-causality. What happens to gravity when we are not acting upon gravity or being acted upon by gravity, but rather are harmonically a part thereof? Form becomes transom to itself or Light "admitting" without casual- displacement. Mutually excluding frequencies resolve to create a dimension harmonically unque to function or purpose. A dimension defined as, "an extension of space a property of space." Dimension as a controlled or controlling spontaneity speaks to Light assuming - a brief harmonic, not displaced, form briefly ideal to intent as assimilated by relevant and revealing DNAs.

.Further appreciate the near of everything perceivable and inter active is triangulated on in this time-casually manifest planet. Two parents... child. Three states of matter. Three interactive assimilation of time ie past, present, future. Three-dimensional world Heaven, hell and earth. The light through time has been essentially displaced casually as interactive form creating this active triad. Excuse time causality from our life's process and we are Eternal amidst the thriving Light. As discussed we alter this planetary reality, which like the rest of the Cosmos

is Light embodied and expressive, through the interactive anomalies of weight, temperature, distance, mass on and against a gravitational field. (Gravity is the canvas on which the Universe unfolds itself). Is it not reasonable to assume that resolving this time-triangulation must acknowledge and consequently resolve the triangulation formulation that represses and distorts the omnipresent Light? Consider three ideal forms, conjoined harmonically through assuming DNAs. And as such not linearly self-opposed...consequently not a variant to (its) evolving self through weight, temperature and the other forces. The three ideal forms are DNAs compatible, they are harmonic unto themselves. Resolving these forms, dimensionally to a common DNAs resonance and what results is a harmonic formulation to the fourth dimension the Light relevant and reciprocally revealing of and by its origin source. Further evidence that each form including the human is a dimension, one casually lost or self-opposed in time seeking catharsis or harmonic communion. The final material vagrancy has been absolved and that is distance therefore any illusions to speed (such as the speed of light) or relocation have accordingly been resolved as well. Without any consequential dematerializing which can only occur through form. The vague inference is of time travel, but the material reality is that there no longer is time. No process only presence...equidistant ever presence inferred as form as by the Light through the concordant or undisturbing sound of silence.

Relevant to our interstellar journey are the three forms: departure, destination and the anomalous vehicle involved in the transition "journey." Engaging the aforementioned formula would be suggested by one sensation creating the breach relocation and the consequent dematerializing forms resulting in an unrelated inversion of time to the Light manifest. The suggestion in space travel lore such as Rosewell, an event real or otherwise material nonetheless (only disparate in time in the Light one and the same) suggests that these vehicles are "navigated" by thought. Understanding any sustained propulsion or directional motion is out of the question, consequently all the traditional modalities suggested by our self-reflected technology do not apply. Understanding when the term or sensation thought is suggested we are discussing a singular intact non-casual entity or presence. Unrelated functionally to the ambiguity and linearity of thinking. An exacting and intact presence that predates the materializing of the planet earth therefore is much more Universe representative than our adaptation. The simplicity is beautiful we are discussing and accordingly engaging...the thought of the trip. The voyage would be designed or engineered, as opposed to planned and

subsequently engaged linearly. Once the voyage is structured or harmonically secured, the trip would presumably be engaged by our formulated presence. A garden of gravity and the formulated organic forces would be tilled to a DNAs harmonic ideal, our presence the seed would result in the resolved spontaneity. The actualized trip. We have “arrived” not through time and casual space, but Lightfully. We swim not on the ocean. But as the ocean. An effervescent ocean of Light.

This formulated perspective or thought is not expressed through language, but as a refined-exclusionary sound that becomes the near of all-inclusive. A presence of process we are not entirely control, resolution or resonance becomes anticipated not functional to origin-consequence because the human in essence is not the source-the un bordered and un ordered Light is...as suggested we are examining the process presence of our origin. We have taken this “trip” before. And continue to do so. This is not an experience foreign unless we become foreign to ourselves which of course is our disposition, our life style. Acknowledging that there cannot be more than the intact whole or less when the whole is understood as everything that birth and death suggests and transcends. Death is a material continuation,not interrupting, accruing and profound not de materializing or decaying. Currently as form we think often through our senses and of course the inherent limitations of form. And your birth conception (in part) is in the timeless Universe is a non-casual event. A function of the Light not of time. Within the evolving concept of thought as a predertimate reality that predates the materialized planet earth, your birth should be perceived as God’s thought. God’s choice. Clearlythe human is not the origin source of their own form. You are God’s child. Only less so by your affectation. Your anguished or self educated self-reflecting choices. Not God reflective. Light articulate.

*If birth were unique and original to the parents, they wouldas origin source bethe origin of themselves. They would predate God. Reminding all is of God’s source. A baby is born with minimal form, without choice , beyond the functional language of self apposition and without institutional entrapment. Meaning the child is ofby the Light, un displaced not yet timely ironic. Please consider the babies form does not deny the Light. Nurtured presencenot yet process.

Understanding to appreciate “the thought of the trip” is both exact -inclusive and a sound. Meaning unlike any other sound immediate to the Universe at that particular juncture, therefore also within the context of the triangulated dynamic this particular sound is inclusive and un bordered to the eventand as such Light sympathetic. Furthermore as an un- displaced sound

“thought” without any alteration aharmonic sound can be experienced (or reverted) in the opposite direction without the casual dematerializing irony. Thought minimizes displacement technology attuning “intent” to the Cosmos. Organically of relevance to the space ship since this element explains a return to departure origin, a completion of the trip. Otherwise this sound dynamic remains the same, departure and destination are interchangeable. Even in the playing and “listening” of music as in the planet earth unlike any other medium that requires alteration even at a minimum translation... music is its own response. As we are in a sense our own response once the linear partiality of birth and death is harmonically resolved. As a sound-Light realization that finally is expressible spontaneously without casual self or shared opposition.

Can sound frequencies harmonically displaced as a relevant form assimilation actualize the essential casual intransigence of form to the Cosmic Ever presence. How can we attune the reciprocally relevant and revealing sound to a Light communion? Whether we are discussing the near spontaneous assumption of twenty books by a casually dormant theology student, anticipating an inter galactic journey or attempting to assimilate the AIDS virus from the planetary scheme. Assuming as suggested that this virus has not become essential to the one essential vibration of the planet, otherwise referred to as the balance of nature. Understanding that any attempt to assume the Light presence does not guarantee the same, though the Light is without ironic displacement...we are. The variance between these two worlds is expressed in religious texts as...”Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.”

The disparate assimilation of varied gravitational forces, respondent to an evolving form presence such as the described other than linear inter stellar journey, do become a determinative concern. Also in sum beyond the casual affect of man. Like harmonic sound or earth music...gravity can become its own response. Gravity becomes harmonic, inclusive of the formulated event or gravity would interfere un-displaced Light union. Gravity as a near ideal formulation accommodates-facilitates sympathetically with the evolving linear event(s) as a resonant singularity approaches. But gravity must be appreciated as a whole not a sequential force presence acknowledging a perceptually linear evolving or impending event. Ideally gravity can be appraised non-casually by way of affecting and comprehending the harmonic Light communion. What happens to gravity when we are not engaging gravity or being acted upon by gravity, but rather harmonically attuned to this evolving material formulation? Form becomes transom to itself or Light harmonic in the absence of its own causality. Sympathetic yet still

exclusionary frequencies approach harmony between Light and sound becoming more so the same as gravity becomes attuned and compatible, other than a force. Understanding that Light requires no cohesion, no attraction other than itself. And is otherwise not compatible. In order that a non-harmonic presence process such as casual form “conjoin” with a foreign presence meaning that Light-a mutually compatible avenue must facilitate this idealized breach. And this compatible breach is a harmonic dimension “briefly sequence yields to spontaneity”...held together by its own gravity. Gravity would appear to become a respondent factor rather than a presence force that would have to be altered or engaged. Gravity sympathetically joins the flow, the musical scale of sorts. The imploding bubble, a self consuming echo. Not gravity or dimension as we currently understand. But the dimension itself, the breach avenue, becomes entire desired harmonic event. Just before union. Communion. A transmogrify becomes transom to itself. The self in question becomes destination and departure. These two disparate calculated locations that linearly determine the nature of the trip in our communion, the harmonic dimension as described become an inversion of each other. This conversion helps alter the nature of gravity from form to melody. If correct incredible you must agree. Duality in most all regards has neared the ideal of resolution, including the time differential between current and future rooted in the anomaly of the past. Yes dimension as an influenced spontaneity speaks to the Light assuming a “brief” (notion not of time but inversion) harmonic. Un displaced form ideal to assimilating event by the relevant and self revealing frequencies, previously suggested as DNAs. Frequencies that are no longer suggestive of a casual vibratory response to a linear event, but rather an evolving harmonic attunement to the Light.

Appreciate the near of everything perceivable by intent on this planet is triangulated through time. Two parents one child. “Our” three dimensional world. Past-present anticipating the future. Three states of matter evolving through the fulcrum of time. Birth-life-death. All dematerializing “naturally” evidenced through the alterations of weight, temperature, mass-density, other forces...resulting in a variance of form from the initial juncture which easily encourages the conclusion that on this planet “everything that begins ends.” This ironic determination and the dematerializing process in question do not consequentially acknowledge and factor the Cosmic seed. The Light. The time absent Eternal flow. The non-casual refining that does not deny casually the previous refined status in order to evolve. Such is the nature of the Light. The essence of God. And the ideal of love. And clearly in the absence of the time flux the

form altering life panorama on the planet Earth is witnessed and realized differently. Wonderfully. Undeniably. Harmonically. Can it be questioned that the ironic and beautiful forms of our lives are God intended. Your children shaded by the generous tree waiting for the warmth of the stars. And your next kiss. Also without question we understand that our lives are if not suffering potentially so. And we despair. And are unloved. And the soldiers march to protect peace while denying it. And we reach and yearn for God in spite of ourselves. What glorious questions we have asked. What answers we have prevailed. But in the gentle now of forever a love offering has been extended. Explained as the Light conversant you. The awed God reciprocal. All embracing as yourself. Appreciating as your prayers know your voice before you speak amidst the Light there is no triangulated separation thriving for the same. Truly whispering the same as you sleep, thrive of luck or coincidence, of prayer's breath or precognitive gift... derived as you are singularly so of God remembrance. Hence you sing celestially. No words allowance spent as spoken. Your Godsoulprint waits your Light seed's instruction.

Acknowledging your gentle patience relevant to repetition. We step often through the same door to better understand entries permit. We are amidst two separating-reciprocal worlds. One of form-time where form functions linearly and is casually dematerializing in its affect. More simply... that which begins ends. The second world is one of the all-inclusive un displacing Light. A world of refining Eternal essence. Not of process but presence. Not dematerializing but harmonic. Not conflicted... melodic. That begun by God never ends. And accordingly realizes. Unless your choice resides elsewhere. The abiding questions of our book is... can these two separating and exclusionary worlds become **articulate as one**. While maintaining the intrinsic nature of form and light, thereby transcending the current sequentially dematerializing world to one of coherence and spontaneity suggestive the infinite Eternal. Giving practical credence to inter galactic travel. A transcendent evolution of near all current human mediums, communication, travel, medicine, education, technology, perception etcetera literally beyond their own parallel. This realization of light-form (evolved as God the Light) assumes an interactive presence through resonant prayer, good deed unparalleled and harmonic un displaced meditation. Through the One God realized as the non-conflicted neighbor self ... even as form while resident in a harmonic planetchoice remains functional. But no longer a choice of self-ironic reflective intellect, but literally one of perception and the consequent voice Eternal. A

functionally material choice between the darkness and God the light.

At a certain and specific juncture... resolving the dematerializing irony of material causality to the ideal harmonic and timeless-non casual disposition (suggests) an interchangeable status that infers what is known vaguely as memory. Meaning generally that the proposed transcending of the space-time non-continuity can only occur sympathetically or harmonically if no resultant destruction or dematerializing occurs in the process. This undisturbing protocol is suggestive of memory presence not a linear sequential medium but one of spontaneity. Memory our one conscious interactive conduits to the interactive Light (in composition-tone not unlike sleep or deep meditation) while not suffering the “necessary” anomaly of displacement usually interacted through choice via language and reinforced through the instability of institution. The current fragmented Temple included. Though like the near of everything else that is Light derivative and assumed to form... The potential of memory, God’s light memory, we are learning. And will idealize hopefully through a process that is other than linearly casual. The all God remembers all and accordingly is all timelessly available. Unless otherwise deferred...chosen.

Recalling excitedly the gentle work done by the curly haired scientist in his book “The Science of Life”...”There exists a field that evolves irrespective of time and space and has its own acquiring memory.”

The timely world transcended cannot be permanently altered or damaged through a singular event or the Eternal nature of the Light is negated and the time anomaly prevails, the harmonic-undisturbing transition does not occur. Light predominates as inclusionary essence not exclusionary form. Please now let’s examine two material concepts ...Parallel Universes which speaks to potential displacement and DuplicateSpherical Universes which suggests a material perspective that is elemental to the aforementioned conversion or harmonic passage. And represents the ongoing bond between the Cosmic Light and casual form. Of course linearly this duplicate status is common to our species, evidenced as simulated events i.e. books, film, audio recording, drama...all memory collectives. Indeed without casual memory we would not have been able to alter an evolving Creation in our image and learning- application would have been impossible. And like all material, potential and otherwise, memory (in substance and process) predates the materializing of the planet earth or we would not be able to experience the same. Memory suggests God’s plan, therefore memory of you predates your birth and death. Both

functions of the Light. But in the ideal these process of self are imperfect, profoundly so... fundamentally dependent on inconsistent error or flaw which is the basis of earth knowledge reflective of life progress. Clearly this imperfection addresses our continuing struggle that unless harmonically idealized to the Light will always be casually conflicted... dematerializing and characterized by a danger that is expressive of extinction through the spasm violation of the environment or weapon technology. Both revelatory of the earth peoples chosen self. As we dwell further in the time of now forever. A selective time of determinate darkness or Light transformation. As the two major earth religions approach spasm.

*At a certain "juncture" the Light and memory it is reasonable to assume become one as a presence-process of refining.

*As time and displacement are seemingly interchangeable it would appear that infinity and the Light are similarly so.

A duplicate spherical event essentially is the immediate material witness of a past on going (no longer transitory) event in current time. The nature of witness given the casually conflicted nature of form within the aforementioned process becomes ambiguous. But we have suggested potentially evident and articulate. We are examining a dynamic that is Light relevant, reminding that memory unlike our casually displacing reality is spontaneous in nature accordingly like sleep Light essential. Further the suggestion becomes that the individuals inter active light essential self memory actively post dates our presumed "death." Such is the nature of memory. Linear anticipation is a form of memory...memory of the future. Allowing the perspective of time. Much of the memory place currently remains mysterious since most often this realization is experienced in time displacement. A past linear event like an ironically discontinued life, though seemingly completely dematerialized or other than evident, assumes a status that is refined in the Light as opposed "lost" to the anomaly of time. And lost inter actively, except in memory, to the living witness. Though it is assumed that a memory is origin derivative of the living witness, but in actuality given that a memory is Light resident (like the human witness) the function of memory is reciprocally conversant or it's nature would be exclusionary therefore time based or limited to form. Memory is Eternal. When you are born you are "remembered" by God. If a process need be considered the birth is spherical in nature not linear. Meaning not casually origin to self or related form-meaning parents. Your inception birth is Eternal in nature without beginning or end. Beyond the practical understanding of

reincarnation and resurrection that are time seeded. Rather than the reverse. Meaning no.1 that the impetus for either resurrection and reincarnation are Light derivative or birth and death would be limited to a time manifest. And no.2. Inby the Light resurrection and reincarnation function jointly harmonically as one or displacement would predominate. You can choose between the fragmentation, the two, or the One inby and of the Light. Andthe Light would be negatednot Eternal. In linear form resurrection and reincarnation are fragmented as separate.Only preferentially separated in time by man for reasons spiritually prejudicial. In this sense a duplicate spherical event is similar to the original, one and the same while refining, otherwise separate only through time. Reincarnation and Resurrection are duplicate spherical event consequently your birth. Appreciatingplease that duplicate alludes not to sameness, but the Oneness of the Light. A reciprocal on-going reciprocating relation with the Light that currently is conversant through displacement. One way conversant.

Time might be an ironic aberration of the Light, but still time causality remains functional to the intrinsic value of form. Meaning that without time casuality or duality and it's related anomaly form linearly becomes mute. This does explain why time is being realized in a stilted-distorted manner. A self-consuming dimensional congestion. (The nature of form and the value of Light are functionally interactive accordingly repressed as intended and elemental to the infinite Eternal. Perhaps both are form of a completely different nature. Clearly both are materially substantive.) And both are Light accordant, answerable to the rule of Light and accordingly assumable. Because the Universe of which we are part is Light consequently infinite Eternal. The suggestion has been made that our timely therefore choice oriented experience on this planet might be Light remedial. Meaning through our efforts good and bad the Light refines thus resolves as the Darkness or the Light. The earth people can not know all and remain form. God is theOne intervening Eternally. Most assuredly we nourish the determie3ndironic self. And this dynamic (darkness Light good and bad choices) are spherically reciprocal. An Eternal protocol. (Light and form are conversant). Given that the Light is origin manifest and timeless therefore not exclusionary we have further suggestion why the material nature of all events remains potentially divinely expressive. And in time memory we are duplicate or Light reflective not parallel to our own perception. Understanding through form and thought displacement (i.e.) thinking we record subsequently express the allegory of these Eternal events imperfectly. The limitless light does as well, perfectly. As does memory when not time factored, meaning of

course a memory status that is not limited to the past or the anomaly of form. And otherwise organically assimilated to time structures such as institutions such as the Holy Temples. Otherwise you are Light witnessed potentially when you are being precognitoned, remembered as lucky or you are being preconditioned beyond the function of your witness otherwise known as coincidence or the Light shares it's dreams. God intimate we are.

The substance of knowledge, the process of knowing, though critical on the planet earth otherwise displace the Light. Yet through knowing we will become Light transcendent, Light articulate. A paradox yes?

*Form in it's inherent nature dematerializes in the Cosmos as a function of the Light not it's own causality. But the earth people are otherwise disposed. Choice and consequence the same.

Whereas a Parallel Universe speaks to inferred displacement of form as form the Light is Spherically only limited when form and Light "briefly" become harmonic. A temporary dimension or convergent breach is realized. A reciprocal harmonically inter active process which explains inter stellar travel and the other resonant efforts to ideally resolve material duality or form displacement... as and to the Cosmic Light. The One location. Which includes consciousness. Not as thinking' but intuitive thought. When a duplicate event once DNAs materialized is witnessed there is the sense of perceptual parallel, but this is only a reflective echo of the linear man a temporary and organically necessary inconsistency between form and Light. An example: Within this dynamic prayers are answered. Meaning that a prayer's answer is origin derivative of the Light therefore not casual to the prayer. The prayers answer is not the cause of the prayer offered. The prayer is its own response. Otherwise the prayer would be it's own displacement. In praying you have assumed-invited the Light God to your conflicted life and accordingly while praying you are Light attendant and beneficent. God evident. Only a casual God dependant on impetus not omniscient would be summoned in this manner. Do you agree a God needing to be informed by us is a silly casual God reflective of ourselves not omnipresent omniscience? An earthly God not the Cosmic one. You don't wait for a prayers response you wait for yourself. Your next prayer communion with God.

Appreciating that the "past event" has been perfectly assumed (once sequential form) the assumption in its final formulation becomes one of coherent sound. (Form is in constant motion yearning-reaching for the Light). Reminding Light and form border-overlap one and other

(accordingly creating sound) and are accordingly exclusionary, since form itself is a dimensional affect of linear limit or border. Understanding that the presence-process of any form regardless of its status.... negates it's own integrity as conjoined material process or seemingly as solitary form. Meaning form is meant to dematerialize and this process is denying or fulfilling of the Light affluence. But in the past we have always perceived and encouraged this as a dual-linear and casually unstable process. Rather than one that is harmonically Eternal or divine in nature. And is expressible as such. And the practices determination has been that the material linear world can only manifest through time displacement. Any suggestions to the contrary were pleasantly whimsical and not materially pertinent. Allowing an aside the human being has from the inception of language been sharing wondrous "stories-parables and fables" amongst one another not aware that often the allegory was more Cosmically pertinent than their own cherished-suffering and engineered reality. The seed essence becomes a process from the linear prerogative that in by the Light interactive with form is a symmetry of unique coherent sounds (when form and light interact sound is created and these sounds can function as stabilizing or harmonic bridge) that allowed the initial planetary schism or the very essence of planetary origin would be displacing-Light denying. The Bible offers the sound instruct, "Let there be Light." Before the bliss awe. Clearly the current earth people subsist from a linear erratic and fleeting base not one that is spherically inclusive of form through the Light.

The Cosmos is Light essential. Revelatory as such. Form in its own nature is dematerializing or conflicted. Forms potential is imperfection. An evolving irony. Form exists ironically in the Cosmos as form. And it is through form that we ironically perceive and understand while applying ourselves to the Cosmos. Currently the fullness of the Light Cosmos can only be perceived through the limited rule of self-negating form whose nature in the ideal is inconsistent or Light dormant. Consequently anything perceived through the limit of form are partial and limited. Realizations that are Light origin are reflective of these limitations all of which are currently subject to the limits of perception that are both organic and consensual. Understandably perceptions of form even when they are origin of the light like precognitive sensations are reflective of the limitations of form (limited as such) or they could not be perceived or experienced. Explaining angels, ghosts though suggested as not being of our world are still reflective of ironic form consequently limited and allegorical not accordingly inter active or complete unto themselves. Indeed process such as death and in life are similarly distorted as

form not expressive of their Light source origin. As is our practiced view of Heaven. Such expression can only be all inclusive-assuming of form and as such denying under the current protocol. The full story divine we experience while denying the same is the current nature of casual form. Precognitions once revealed become flawed to form in all its vagrancy. Form itself, language, the inter personal flux, practiced randomness and exclusionary Temples of worship are mediums through which the self Godsoulprint is frustrated and otherwise denied. Imagine please a communication (all is communication denying God or acknowledging) that is not consequent to the necessary inconsistency and imperfection of form. Imagine precognitions and intuition expressed as received. As one. Not conflicted intent or understanding not consequent to whimsy. Not doubtful and subject to the prejudice of understanding through interpersonal language, but flawless, complete and instantaneous. Intuition, the precognitive become conversant not linearly and doubtfully, but all embracing. Fluidly and fluently. Perfectly within the limits of presence and form. Bliss conversant deserving of anticipation. And love becomes a near spontaneous entitlement to form ... God intended not transient and selfishly transactional. How logically could this be otherwise. This is what current man-woman speaks to as Heaven on earth and deny while alive. What true irony is form if love becomes love infinite thus articulate and death is otherwise than dematerializing. What life then do you speak Reminding that without the ideal thought of logic buoyed by love we are left prostrate in the sand throbbing as apology.

An example of resolving the dematerializing irony of form to the infinite harmonic Light. Deaging to use a term suggested by the eager and nice people studying at the Church of Scientology. Acknowledging that at the most fundamental we are each one of us a unique sound. Indeed form after the presumption of death continues an evolving DNAs sound. Interactive to linear environment and the Light Cosmos. The suggestion is wearing a sound absorption filter that would daily record all the sounds that are detrimental or counter to your form. Your unique sound. Once the day is complete in your acoustic shelter reverse all those sounds. Melodically absolving all the adverse-negating sounds. Permeating the ideal self, the harmonic wholeness of self. Briefly resolving the casually fragmented person to the spherical self. Your Cosmic connection. Evoking a state of oneness well exceeding the dormancy of sleep. Briefly evoking the Cosmic of self. Your un displaced self. Blissfully negating the daily dematerializing. The aforementioned “design” is elemental to transmuting casual-ironic form to the all inclusive Light. Whether this be transposing a cancer i.e. cure presumes disease, inter galactic travel,

accelerated meditation, conversations intuitive etceteras.

All is God derivative and attendant consequentially witnessed and explainable within the limit of form expression and desired opportunity. We are resident not of earth, but the Universe Cosmos. Accordingly “we will” be fluent. We understand all motion has sound relevant to that motion. And this harmony on the planet earth is thwarted-casually displaced through the dematerializing irony of time. The truly pertinent and exciting question becomes how can we resolve this fragmentation of the Eternal Light and accordingly become articulate beyond prayer’s expectation: All form in time casually dematerializes as motion and this motion has sound relevant to that unique activity or motion. (Temperature changes weight transference etcetera all motion, which create distinct sound). We are discussing the dematerializing lifesound of a material entity that through form function as well as human choice and practice represses-fragments the Light affluence. **The relevant and revealing question is simple**...what are the opposite sounds of this dematerializing process. Reminding casual opposition of the form process is integral to dematerializing, but in by and through sound we have entered a completely different language. Another world. We are dwelling into sounds opposite those created by dematerializing. Opposite sounds speaks to opposite status or direction. Sounds opposite those of linear causality therefore harmonically resolved inferring of the Light. The resolution of these two opposite sound parameters simultaneously speaks to realizing “exposing” a relevant-revealing and reciprocal Light impulse. The harmonic resolution of causality of ironic duality. (Previously referred to as breach form convergence. A temporary dimension). A non-linear world of which form is resident however frustrated and once form irony or displacement expressed as dematerializing are harmonically resolved form becomes Light attuned and expressible. Given the discussed transcendent dynamic this progression is no longer linearly relevant or time manifest. We have in a sense time traveled leaving time behind. Acknowledging the derivative past while resolving the anticipatory future to the immediate presence. The sequential becomes spontaneity. Timelessness prevails. Process causality or dematerializing yields to non-displacing presence. Form has become Light astute, harmonic no longer dematerializing. Though form remains essential to its nature otherwise any resultant alteration suggests negation or dematerializing and this speaks to time causality not the harmonic Light. Once casual Ying n’ Yang are harmonically attuned the ironic form process becomes Light attuned. We are evident of Eternity, but until irony displacement is resolved. (ie)... The cancer is resolved to no ill disadvantage of either

lifework (life form) or we are back to casual time effect.... Until the inter galactic “trip” is conjoined and the space vehicle is returned to form.... Your smile Lights up the room once you have assumed the needed medical books or all the work of Emily Dickinson and Walt Whitman in a non-sequential moment.... Joyous once you and a partner have resolved sound irony and are able to facilitate hours of intimate information non-sequentially. Touching the availed Light of one another. Intuitive conversant....Seven meditating as one accordingly Light astute. Beyond word not awe.9You are in a sense being remembered by the Light which is near omniscient in nature.) Reminding further that sound, the profound sounds of silence, are within their own nature Light articulate. Silence is un bordered-all inclusive like the light though if potentially displacing harmonically so. The sounds of refining. Whether this is Light assumed as another planetary system, a “new” baby or a person harmonically deaged.The sounds we are the most familiar with including the ideal of music are linearly displaced sound. Erratic sounds or noise.Recalling that music is the one experience that does not have to be altered or translated in order to be assumed but nonetheless is not perfect.Most likely not as origin source or consequentially derivative (ie) the listener.. Cosmically fluent. But acknowledging the opposite sound to the familiar dematerializing sound joins the casual ying-yang to a Cosmic presence. Light familiarity.

....Imagine all the “distant” Galaxies, the stars and planets (the form Eternal) inby and through the Light assumed as you. The harmonic presence. Music of the Spheres. Light attuned your unique sound is a sphere. A dimensional musical sphere. You can go home again.

I will try to be as concise as Eternities reflection allows. You might recallthe nice Mr. Einstein argued there is no time in the Universe. Clearly the essence of infinity negates the relevance of time in the Cosmos. Time being a process whi9ch ends in the context of having a past which is complete and not continuous within it’s own nature. Time is a sequential-casual process that begins after ending. Time and causality are dependant one another and the near of interchangeable. That which causes an effect is a process realized through duration or time. Consequently past- present and future, is a self-negating casual process that invalidates infinity. (The future will eventually become the past). Infinity is an uninterrupted non-casual endless realization therefore timeless. The American Air Force verified Mr. Einstein’s theory of time dilation in 1981 with atomic clocks and flight patterns. If there is no time in the Universe what

essence pervades the Cosmos? The answer is the Light that unlike time is un-bordered and all-inclusive. Therefore not casual. Consequently timeless. Currently earth scientists believe that light has speed. This conclusion is not logically coherent since speed is a casual process of dislocation that therefore speaks to time. And the conclusion has been rendered there is no time in the Universe.

The determination that light is an issue of speed or dislocation is an understandable. Clearly the earth people's observations and perceptions are a reflection of their organic disposition that is one of casual displacement, which again is essential to the manifestation of time. The human form is a composite of separate organs casually inter active subject to the displacing foibles of life such as disease or other extraneous events. (Displacements themselves) Unlike the Cosmic Light we are further fragmented or displaced because we are dependant on one another for survival, the very act of procreation attests to this basic dependency. Further the earth people are reliant on an assemblage of institutions that further casually displaces. Indeed all this is evidence of time on the planet earth apparent by one embracing protocol...everything that begins ends. Our lives spiritually, pragmatically and technologically are accordingly defined. Yet the Light imbued Cosmos of which we are a part is otherwise manifest... not a timely sequential determinant evident and experienced through dematerializing, but infinite ... un-interrupting-without end. Continuous not casually factored. Not displaced. If infinity were subject to casual displacement then infinity would separate or fragment and as such would not be infinite. Consequently we are discussing two experiences one which is non-casual-not fragmented infinite thus Eternal. The Light. And the earthly experience on this planet, which is one of form, realized through time evident through causal dematerializing: Fragmentation, conflict, separateness, death, randomness. Qualities that are often the result of willful choice, but to some extent are functional to the essence of form. The qualities of the Light are opposite, not interrupting, un-displaced, without conflict, not dematerializing, infinite. The abiding question becomes can these two realities, Light and casual form in time, be conjoined advantageously. And if so how?

The earth people are given to altering all they encounter. An inevitable attempt to comprehend and utilize their perceived reality. Further evidence of displacement. We spend our lives aspiring for the Light while functionally denying the same. The entire of this effort explainable through language and mathematics. Also casual displacements. Derivative of time. The earth people's irony is fundamental. They accept their existence as temporary and are

accordingly self determine. In an effort to understand themselves and survive they have become authors of all. Except themselves. They materially alter- challenge their resident planet to satisfy their self-reflecting irony. Yet relevant to origin they are not responsible for their own materiality.

The Light as un-bordered and all-inclusive becomes an issue of presence. Ever presence. Not process which speaks to causality. This perspective alone invalidates the issue of Cosmic time. And explains infinity. Therefore the Light is compatible with the practice and perception of infinity. The difference between the Light and time is otherwise explainable. Our timely displacing experience on this planet is sequential. One event begets another experienced and measured or “controlled” through casual time. Such is the nature of our lives. But the un-bordered Light is not sequential, but rather spontaneous. And as such un-bordered, un-displacing, everlasting, un-conflicted, not dematerializing, not casual. The Light is infinite. And spontaneous. Our lives are sequentially displaced in time, interrupted and dematerializing. A conceived life explained through termination. A spiritually ironic uncomplimentary conclusion. Again please the question becomes can our sequential, fragmented and ironic lives be made beneficiary of the uninterrupted spontaneous Cosmic Light? Appreciating that we are discussing our own origins. Meaning that the planet earth is materially predated. Clearly we spend our lives displacing the all-inclusive Light in favor of our conflicted, dematerializing selves.

The fewer words. In the absence of time (the essence of the Universe) there can be no dimensional form. Appreciating that form is a casual interaction between length-width and-depth. Understanding that the absence of causality speaks to the timeless infinite Universe. Further comprehending that in the absence of form the un-bordered Light prevails. Now accepting that death is not time active not time engaging... ..death is without casual form (i.e.) timeless consequently as such death is a function of the Light. Hence death is not an issue of dematerializing or decay (the consequence of form in time), but rather other- materializing. Meaning that the nature of the infinite timeless Universe negates the inference of death as a dematerializing end point. But rather death is Light affluent not interrupted not casually inept. Death is an uninterrupted continuum... of life. Eternally infinite.

But not only through the misunderstood conditioned ritual of death do we become Lightfully astute, the Light is evident as we live. Evidenced as precognition, luck, coincidence, answered prayers, miracles, inspiration, enlightenment, Nirvana and sleep. These are sensations

or realizations that are not machine or human derivative. But once assumed to self through casual form these sensations become inexact particularly once the experience becomes interactive through personalized language displacement. (i.e.). Sleep is suggested as a sensation because the exact juncture that a human “falls asleep” is not one of willful choice. Therefore not casual. And as such not a factor of time. Hence an issuance of the Light. Clearly while the human sleeps he/she is non interactive with the many casual displacements, the linear entrapments that explain a reckless and frustrated life which separate the human from a harmonic-expressive relationship with the Light. Interestingly all these realizations including sleep are singularly interactive. Meaning an individual communion with the Light. The affirmation of ones Godsoulprint.

Logic’s appreciation suggests that the human experience can be made beneficiary to the spontaneous-ininitely articulate Light. Including technology that is a reflection of the ironic human self. How? The answer is DNA sound. Acknowledging the conclusions of the Super String Theory, which some physicists believe will provide us with one applicable theory that will explain the entire physical world, (1). The Super String Theory concludes there is no time in the Universe. (2.) There up to 29 dimensions one persistently referred to as magical. (3). Below the sub atomic level is a world of sound. The suggestion is that more fundamental than form molecularly or genetically examined is that all material is sound. This is understandable since form even when dormant during sleep is still a study of motion. And given that the Light is the predominate essence of the infinite Universe, this motion which is foreign to the Light when engaged with the Light creates a sound relevant to the expressed nature of the form. The silence which is Light compatible creates a sound that is both reflective and revealing of the Light. Not exclusionary or dematerializing. No doubt a blissfully harmonic sound. Interestingly the one activity that the earth people experience that requires no alteration, no conscious contrived reflection, and no translation in order to appreciate is music. A baby child before they learn the charmed irony of displacing language and are consequent to choice they are able to acknowledge music. It appears that music is the one non-casual reality congruent to form in time that abides the nature of the Light. Music is it’s own response. Spontaneously appreciated not reliant on casual intent or alteration. Of further relevance the sound of silence is the one affect that cannot be casually integrated by the human or machine. Meaning that once the sound of silence is assimilated its very nature is lost. At the sub- atomic level are we not discussing the profound sounds of silence? Which intriguingly also share the definitive qualities of the Light. Specifically

like the Light the presumed sound of silence appears to be all-inclusive, non-casual and unbordered. It becomes reasonable to conclude that this sound medium is the reciprocal conduit to the Light. Through this non-casual medium the vagrancies of form can be resolved advantageously. A harmonic inter active communion with the Light becomes feasible. The implications abound when the anomalies of casual dematerializing and the intrinsic nature of form can be harmonically resolved to the ideal of the inclusive Light...randomness, linear chaos, inter active conflict, probability, the duality of failure relevant to success no longer predominate. Process yields to presence. Infinity has been harmoniously tapped absolving the dichotomy of form. Time no longer casually factors.

If these perceptions become applicable the near of all perceivable and functional changes on the planet earth. Distance, time, weight, temperature, torque, centrifugal force, dematerializing no longer defines and limits the human experience on this planet exclusively. Inter galactic travel becomes feasible. Medicine is no longer an issue of subjective nuance. But rather the near of an evolving absolute. Understanding that randomness, conflict, the unpredictable are no longer determinant considerations. The reference point is a human life form and all that relates are unique-un-conflicted sounds. Unlike any others. There is no anomaly. The treatment experience that transcends the molecular or genetic level becomes much more assumable. Resonant spontaneous. Not factional causality with an uncertain cure ratio. Another example: The medication can be made sound intimate to the individual. A cancer medication would be harmonic, non exclusionary, not even necessarily corrective in nature which suggests the duality of displacement. Meaning in part that the cancer or the human would not be harmed, altered, but rather returned to a status that is complimentary to the body...with a treatment formulation that is not casual, but nonetheless profoundly pertinent. The suggestion is that no two-treatment protocols would be alike. Another example: The aging process itself becomes a distinguishable tracking manifest as sound. (Interestingly once a person assumes that status of a presumed corpse the DNA sound of the individual, ones connection with the Cosmos continues.) An absorbing filter can be worn registering all sounds that are extraneous to the birth sound of the individual. The sound that are the most individually displacing. Upon the completion of the daily routine the individual can counter the disadvantageous sounds with the preferred-opposite distinct harmonic. Absolving the individual of the counter casual abuse we experience as aging. Not to suggest aging would not occur but the experience would be less aggrieved. Note if an

individual were to confront all the sounds experienced over two weeks in a factory in an instant this person would suffer a most disadvantageous death. Appreciating there is no death. But there is something. Hard to appreciate the flavor without the taste. Though the same term applies to all (i.e.) death, the experience no doubt is materially unique. More so than life since living is a self-opposing, conflicted, confusing, a shared realization. And death is a complete assimilation of all of ones life, otherwise casual displacement would occur and death would be realized as an ironic factor limited to form in time rather than the all-inclusive Light. Not a revealing material continuity. For the Light not to factor and include death would make the Light a casual regard and therefore negating of it's own apparent essence. The Light embraces all. Once functional form yields the non distinct presence becomes Light affluent and articulate or Eternal.

The examples are without end. One or more individual can identify and nurture a sound common to their meditation, prayer and accentuate their communion with God. Hastening the one Cosmic God. Not the discordant earthly franchise. The DNAs of the digestive process can maximize the utility of food, requiring less. The skills of an individual, surgeon, pilot, artist can be similarly idealized through DNAs given that all our efforts are a partiality of potential, indeed currently on the planet earth success is often measured by how effectively individuals frustrate the skills of others. Intelligence can similarly be harmoniously resolved. Reminding we have gone beyond causality, beyond biology- entering into an assumable world where conflict does not define.

What is the nature of this transmutation? The light however repressed is Cosmically essential. Material form is derivative of this infinite source. Form through DNAs becomes un-conflicted sound- conjoins the Light, form harmonic resolves causality therefore time displacement (i.e. distance-weight-temperature) in favor of inclusive spontaneity. The Ever-present Light will not tolerate a disposition suggestive of casual duality to do so negates the un-bordered-inclusive Light. Conflict occurs between the Light and causal form, but disadvantageously to form (not the Light) as evidenced by dematerializing. The Light infinite flourishes. The exact nature of this transcendence is not observable since the effect is a denial of form in all contexts. The quantum riddle is reversed. One reason why this concept might remain fanciful, not applicable to form.

Let us return more clear of the brief divergence. Precisely what is a Duplicate Event. First

this spherical presence is not a fleeting erratic memory-imperfectas experienced. At a certain juncture we are the “imperfect” duplicate event of ourselves hence displacement, planning and anticipation. Numerous individuals can share the same memory and in recollection be discussing an appreciably different memory. Not factoring an individuals willingness to deceive, exaggerate or otherwise subjectively misrepresent. Simply a memory that is sequentially realized is a structurally flawed event. But a memory that is form-light attuned, spherical, not casually self opposing or dual is a different occurrence. When light and form are harmonically conjoined linear inconsistencies no longer abide. A spherical memory or duplicate event is not time factored, not dematerializing. A duplicate spherical memory is not structurally prejudiced. Meaning the linear-excluding variables no longer apply.

One example relevant to history. A tragic occurrence like President Kennedy’s assassination can be viewed virtually without constraint. Currently as mentioned the collective linear memory is decidedly flawed. Memories developed amidst chaos and danger. The resultant memory collective of print, celluloid follow. Clearly an objective assimilation of truth memory is near impossible. No one presence human or technological could accurately represent this linear event which represents thousands of perspectives...parameters which when examined spherically become materially available without perceivable limit: Both sides of a closed door. The human assailant with a weapon. The inconsistent reactions of several hundred witnesses and participants can be much more accurately observed. Singularly-collectively or any variation thereof. DNAs brings forensic evidence to a new significant level. The event can be examined calmly as collection of events...eventually an intact incident. As this violence materially occurred not as it was witnessed or planned and executed. Parameters that are in apposition to one another, often intentionally disrupted or concealed. The actual design or manifestation of such a duplicate memory or spherical print is suggested by the previously reviewed issues, DNAs, opposite dual sound resolution, Light verses form within a timeless context. Reminding that a memory is aviable material entity. The nature of the human witnesses does become uncertain. Whether a human can attune form to a level of non displacement and remain organically viable enough to review a duplicate spherical event is the subject for another paper. Understanding when the light origin of a memory joins with human form displacement-fragmentation is immediate. Possibly here some assistance of technology is needed, not the current modality i.e. linearly displacing technology but rather a machine presence that is Light attuned and facilitates the development of

the human to a transcendent text. A DNA's reciprocal computer that allows its attendant user to maximize intuition and develop intellect like memory... holographically. Appreciating that currently technology represents an exaggerated reflection of the human irony not indicative of the light in a sense that technology can realize the ideal of the human by expressing that same with a minimum of displacement.

*What may I ask might be the anthem for the planet earth not exclusionary of the Cosmos?

Let's be more practical. The family photograph one hundred and twenty years old comes alive within its own intrinsic form process. Meaning the initial gathering steps leading to assembling the photograph and the taking of the photograph can be reformulated and witnessed as a duplicate on going event briefly interrupted. Not unlike an old record on a gramophone, but instead of lovely music... relevant & revealing images. Since the witness is one of casualty opposing form the other of The Eternal un displaced Light the witness is neutral not inter active. Two worlds that at this juncture (one of organic visual perception) that are accordingly exempt... minably communal in nature and process. Attempts to inter act with the duplicate timeless event in by form would cause this event presence to decimate. Appreciating please that the light based memory events are without end (ie) precognition, Light technology, inter galactic travel, spontaneous healing, tactile communication and the many other form transcendent issues we've discussed. In an abiding sense the spherical duplicate seed event is transom transmogrify to the Cosmic Light. A doorway to the Eternal. Clearly even though much new can be garnished from objectively viewing such an event, there would have to be a material representation or source memory to facilitate the retrieval or reformulation. Even if that sound presence is a human memory recorded in a history book. At one linear-casual level this is known as psychometry a material assuming the vibrations or memory of its user. And the dynamic presence process or commune is suggestive of ideal sleep, the precognitions, luck, coincidence etcetera. In this context facts are musical notations suggestive of intimate-personalized silence. Once identifying the Light reformulation as unique DNA's related events could be tracked to further identify and clarify meaning both at the casual earth time reality and within the Cosmic Light Sphere. You can engage the theater of your own life. (This occurs imperfectly to form in the other than conscious state asleep) Which currently is done randomly and fleetingly through memory. Would this process be reciprocally interactive or casual in nature suggestive of conversant

language. The answer would appear not to be conversational language. Language is sequentially or linearly conflicted and as such displacement and we are amidst the Light (our presence harmonic) not ironically casual or the Light commune would burst melodically like a Light bubble. But what new languages abides? The harmonic nature of the duplicate event would suggest a transcendent form of communication or dialogue that would be other than sequential. Suggestive of what is called intuition or the wondrous ambiguity of shared incidence spoken of as random and purposeful coincidence. The language of touching now in its infancy whereby the human form harmonically intuned touches a light event such as a duplicate memory and assumes near completely including what language displaces. Imagine being able to assume "listen" to half an hour of lover's sentiments in one instant. And similarly express. And to do so without the equivocation of doubt and ambiguity essential to language. Oh the smiles. This manner of communication has been dramatized in science fiction or science delayed.

Let us look again please at the equation of understanding that is functionally a process displacement suggestive of time.. Given that the union between time material and the Light affluent is foreign (currently inarticulate) in nature and some measure of expression or translation must prevail in time i.e. form as evidenced by the dematerializing of weight-temperature alteration, gravity interaction, mass-density coefficient and the active forces such as torsion, centrifugal etceteras. These energies in motion as causal process create sound that we disregard (are not aware of) and is also sympathetic to the Light Eternal. The dichotomy of process yields to presence harmonic. Accordingly a DNAs trail (spherical in nature) is evident however frustrated it might be. Reminding: Form or dimension the absence of time becomes a function of the Light. Form transcendent Light attuned. Whether this is a human cycle life unto the presumption of death or the instantaneous disintegration of an atom. The incremental spherical tracking alluded to is sequentially a duplicate event that can be recalled for examination. How? The harmonic functional resolution (linearly experienced as dematerializing) of relevant and revealing causality of the transpired event allows for a reformulation of the event. (As we previously discussed i.e. dual sound opposites resolution producing Light Impulses). A Light sound resonant spherical trail (functionally not linear-casual in nature) is realized (not a location presence relevant or defined by another location)...inclusivity assumes all that occurs within the nature of its event sphere is harmonically non displacing...the same the Universe when experienced rather than perceived or evaluated. Reminding the suggested logic, if the Universe is

one location how can we relocate. Time has become a stationary mirror. And you are looking at your eventual self. The past glancing randomly in your direction. The organic act of perception, a vagrancy of time, forms and colors sounds, feelings (all senses) have become one and as such experienced. You are Light imbued. Eternally astute. And relevant. Until you are released back to form. Now the better ideal. Life defined by life. Hope by love. A peace transcendent planet. Heaven and earth One.

Alluding to Spin and Span. Definitions allowing a sense of approaching completion. Sense the thought rather than thinking. Definitions kindly from “The American Heritage Dictionary” second college edition the Houghton Mifflin Company of Boston. Meaning of course those who labored sincerely of well and with each other to achieve a gathered book. (Span)...“past tense of spin. To in circle as if to measure. To form a span over.” (Spin)...“to prolong or extend. To twist forming a web- as in spinning spiders web. Causing swiftly to rotate. Swift whirling motion...” Physics. “The intrinsic angular momentum of a sub atomic particle.” Getting closer (I) sense assuredly within the “confines” of inferred motion of a “flying” saucer. The resolving DNAs spin, dealing with centrifugal motion simultaneously in presumed opposite directions (while) the vehicles energy spins. Moving uninto “sound” acoustical entrapments, approaching acoustic osmosis. Eventually at a given juncture, not location, but energy the image of encircling self enclosing spiders web becomes spherical. (Approaching the less displacing functionality of sound). Joining the material relevance of departure n’ destination uninto a singular harmonic entity absolves “the angularity momentum of sub atomic particles.” Meaning the displacing nature of all materials in time that in this context includes the vehicle, its presence and its inherent directional purpose. All of which have to be resolved or absolved to the non-disruptive continuum of the Light. What might also be considered as suggested in the nice and well-attended Mister Spielberg’s ET and all the wandering waiting others. And his very talented assistant’s...themovie “Taken” infers this process dynamic (Tran present translocation) which won’t necessarily be accomplished by one space vehicle or suggested presence. But several most likely a triangulated dynamic functioning in harmonic tandem with each other. (Though this tri-curvilinear displacement might be realized not by two other space vehicles but rather their DNAs equivalent). A harmonic webbing echo within the context of DNAs and time displacement “un

materialized”...meaning the simultaneous inter active relationship of various objects, in this case space vehicles, being spontaneously resolved to a common material presence process without suffering any material alteration ... time material damage. We are essentially discussing not going “faster than the speed of Light,” this time flaw partiality has at a given juncture been resolved. The more abiding element is going faster than the not speed of time but the relevance of time by absolving “speed” to the relevant-reciprocating harmonic presence refining of the accruing event. Appreciating please that this full scope of this event at a given juncture becomes a Light process dynamic of the Light. Literally as suggested beyond the displaced perception expression limits of language and mathematics ... thinking but not necessarily thought. An example: A partial DNAs of a student determines a facility towards the study of medicine. This DNAs disposition or acuity is relevant and realized as “a profound silence” that is Light compatible to the Light, meaning we are in the process of bypassing the displacing vagrancy’s of time. The second tri curvilinear point or juncture is realized when the medical books themselves are converted into a sympathetic DNAs. Assuming consent, an ideal of soundcryogenetics, through deep mediation- meditation(the most undistracted dormant sate)...the third curvilinear becomes established (Realizing itself). Light harmonically attuned the student is undistracted, other than displaced-causally by the stomach ache, concerns about finances, prevailing academically, affected by the culturally imposed linear education and casually diminishing intelligence, the lovely young lady sitting next to him who might say “no”.

The list you know continues in substance and degree. The same dynamic, different variables apply to inter stellar travel.

A pause allowing calm.The quieter flower a rose pedal: The aforementioned meaning. All is one. Unless you insist otherwise. Ourselves incomplete. Beyond completion. Those you love the same. Choice is choice. You’ve chosen the near all in your life. Except yourself as your breathe. And by birth’s weight. Your parents the same. Curiously most likely you will not choose your own death. Yet all sorrowfully will say its yours. Anticipating yourself the same.... If your demise is not yours to pluck untimely then whose? Are we authors more than beneficiaries? How so that we must displace ourselves what “we create.” And always the temporary mirror.

Right here insert “Corresponding Memory.” Then pages264-266 insert after essay Corresponding Memory. Starting with...”alludingto spin n’ span.” Ends. “The same dynamic, different variables apply to inter stellar travel.”

Approaching inter Galactic “travel” approaching us. We are not by wit congratulations and surprise more inventors but explorers. All real material one location the Light. All roads evident undiscovered. Unless you have lost yourself in time. What you find only the temporary reflection of yourself. Death guides life submits. All of nature’s designs flower baby bird and spider web...beautiful echo’s sublime of the holographic whole. All you know is only perceivable, as you perceive. Your eye’s souls map enough. Approaching the inter stellar journey. Ourselves the same. No riddle here, not poetry nor truth’s allowance, but travel anew. Never early never late.

Relevant to Spin and Span: Opposite directions centrifugal approaching at the same time, sound fully. Significant as the self “dislocating “ or transmuting modalities that might resolve the de materializing vagrancy’s inescapable currently in time displacement or the essentially disruptive “space time continuum.” (The issue that needs to be harmonically fixed is the relationship between matter and time when one is altered to the presumed advantage of the other. Note please the distinction-harmonically resolved as opposed to materially). Understanding that within the Universe scheme time is the anomaly, the conflicting congestion, this earthly machination must be resolved to a preferred advantage than causal displacement which consequently results in the breaking down or de materializing of the materials involved including process. And of course traversing eight Light years given man-woman’s current self-definition and the parameter limits of time renders such “travel” impossible.

*Remember not to forget. We are not dancing to our own music.

*In a curious sense coordinates become musical notes, the event i.e. interstellar travel the relevant musical scale of an evolving ie refining “formulating” sound Light through DNAs event. Musical scale ie “Family of tones.”

Seeking a “transom” the allowable opening in the “space time continuum “ that would allow an intrinsically displacing presence process (the space vehicle and directional movement affected in time) to become harmonically elemental “in tuned” with the un bordered Universe reality... the infinite Light the interconnected one location. And as such be able to traverse without relocating. Departure and destination become one as uninterrupted process...the transom allowable opening. The space-time non-continuum has become the space or Light continuum. And a space vehicle harmonically evident as the same flow congruently in a non-disruptive nor disrupting manner, Lightfulling. Understandably the inherent integrity of the space vehicle must

be maintained without organic defect or be reverted to the original status or the effort would be presumably pointless except as a possible surrogate probe. The fewer words, directions haste, while waiting for the dancing stars: Being able to transcend infinite space without the material irony of displacement also realized as the world of wear n' tear.

Consider please these concept definitions within the discussed notion of time displacement harmonically resolved and the inferred design of "a flying saucer." The DNAs of spin addressing simultaneously in "opposite" directions centrifugal motion. (At a given juncture spontaneity atomizing torque to the near Light. Motion assimilated theoretically, meaning initially, uninto a series of acoustical entrapments or enclosures. The image of a holographic spider web relevant as a configuration of evolving sound becomes manifest, the interconnected discrepancies of material space in time that are being absolved to a more Light idyllic Light sound process. Recalling past comments on the profound silences (ie) below the sub atomic level dwells of world of "vibrating strings"...profound silences that constitute the Universe essential material world-the Refining Light when perceived in the spontaneous immediate. These silences being neutral, not therefore inter active and causal-consequently not polarizing in a temporal sense unless polarized within the fluidity of the Light meaning harmonically through the consistencies of DNAs. The projected or parallel probability of destination coded or coordinated as one DNAs, a similar structure for the departure of which the specific vehicle and function are component material elements. A simultaneous dimensional acknowledgement of these DNAs localities affects the spontaneous resolution or flight, which would otherwise be experienced as a voyage in time. The assumption appears to have been that this dynamic would be initiated from one given juncture. Given mans centrist view of himself as an emitting controlling source this is understandable. The essentially materially disrupting affects of linear displacement are addressed from a triangulated inferred dimensional fulcrum, the actualizing of which through relevant DNAs-negates the inconsistencies of time displacement to the more stable much less displaced sound undisplacement. These three location perspectives need not be space vehicles determined to a common DNAs harmonic, but can be a perspective location materialized as DNAs relevant-revealing to the intended "space voyage" or translocation. Though it is conceivable for any number of reasons why space vehicles might be advantageous as far as facilitating the harmonic Tran presence. Reminding once we have entered into the sphere of sound silences we have assimilated uninto a Universe representative infinite

material reality that is no longer a function of time and times inherent relationship with space n' materials. Once the space vehicle is assumed harmonically to the "voyage"-not as a functioning exclusive controlling material element, but as a un bordered inclusive presence of the DNAs engaged process. The simultaneous venture in the immediate becomes spontaneous, inby the negation of time, holographic...once the space vehicle is concordantly assumed we have a spherolography.

We have entered into the refining process of the Light. Spiritually referred to as "a state of grace." No longer relying on an energy source we have become that source. Direction has become process presence. And time only relevant when the aforementioned process is reversed or realized to a conclusion i.e. destination and the intent of "the voyage" is facilitated and or assessed. ... Approaching the completion of this layer of information, several points please suggested by the Roswell Event. Reminding all is relevant and connected, presumed myths are materials, potentially less partial (meaning more Universe representative) than what we esteem and experience as daily reality. The metal obtained at the Roswell crash sight and testified to by sincere citizens; this "metal" you might recall could tolerate any stress and return to its original accommodating status. Clearly a "metal" ideal for the "voyage" weve discussed ... echo resilient. Consider further that new process of design, manufacture and engineering (therefore thinking) would be advantageous to our journey, meaning in a direct sense that the actual "building" of the needed vehicle can be suggested-facilitated by the voyage itself rather than given to much calculation, probability about an experience that essential cancels our material reality. This "process design" can be approached through the previously discussed ComputerCom...whereby the computer itself assimilates the voyage leaving a trail of relevant and related data. The Super Collider isn't designed to the anticipated need, but in a sense the reverse. (The space voyage designs the space vehicle involved). The initial hypothetical to this dynamic can begin as a DNAs movie, the actual production of the movie structured around the anticipated DNAs parameters will provide data, design and function. As Matthew O'Donnell, Curtis Slama and I smiled, build the toy first. (2). Of course the principle question-answer becomes...how is the breach from our time displaced material experience to the soundLight Universe representative world affected (ie) breach or reach. The "information officer" at the Roswell Incident many years after the event wrote that these vehicles were navigated by "thought." Not thinking which is a displacing, time accruing process-secured through language

or mathematics, but thought... a presence affected as a singular energy becomes other than displacing, other than time pertinent. (The voyage is a thought, the same a tree, the alleged bird). Consider that everything that the earth man has accomplished; stopping wars, discovering ideas, building machines, marrying the loved one, curing the terrible disease, relating to and nurturing your relationship with God has been done through thought...yes thought displaced in time as thinking, often frustrating and frightening-always temporary but thought nonetheless. Consider moreover thought not as a bartered, temporary and ambiguous practice based often on overcoming the thought conclusions of others past and present; but rather thought as an undisplaced energy hence unbordered inferred of by the infinite Eternal...thought of the soundLight (DNAs thought) that can be experienced beyond sharing by innumerable individuals with a common purpose. And that purpose undisplaced... Soundcryogenics. (The voyage is a thought).The institution of thought?

*Allowing the least disruption of motion within space: Myth and material are both material. Which one is the more real materially true...eventually?

****Simplifying approaching a constraint of thought: (1).Causality negated the displacement of departure and destination begins to assume a different material status, a different form. Time has also become non-causal other than linear. (2). A harmonic transmogrify begins when density is no longer an issuance of temperature and pressure both factors of motion-displacement in time. (3) Torque rotation factors. Spin n' span. The curvilinear unfolding. (4) Mass. A measure of a bodies resistance to acceleration has already given the aforementioned assumed a more harmonic presence. The agreeable mass. Acceleration negated mass is becoming presence assuming. (5). Torsion, (the twisting of an object by two equal and opposite torque's)... is being resolved harmonically. All simultaneous approaching spontaneity. The displacement of mass-density in linear time assuming through relevant-reciprocating DNAs an acoustic osmosis. A sound equilibrium within a determinate space in this instance harmonically "controlled". (6). Remembering Eddington's Law further securing this dynamic. "Brightness luminosity is a function of mass." Mass and density become inter changeable. (7). Further recalling our companions Mr. Einstein's assistance," If mass is concentrated enough the curvature of space becomes infinite"...a relevant-revealing n' reciprocating presence. In the interstellar context a refined perceptually controlled travel event...in soundLight a translocation or Tran presence. (8). Linearity other than causally materialized, mass no longer factored to displacing density's

temperature and pressure, form has assumed curvature approaching the non dimension. (9). Before assuming the holography of Light presence which would deny the transmuting of any material event, (ie) the space voyage (the previously described flow or dynamic) initially triangular in nature-assumes a determined form through relevant and revealing harmonic DNAs (as sound still form but minably or other displacing of the Light). Assumed through spin n' span initially (opposite forces harmonically opposing or displacing one another. Tri displacements. Three six then nine parallelograms (I sense) assuming a topography of form relevant to the event through the assuming of form to DNAs. (10). The Light determines....Closer yet not there. (One more breath). So the suggestion is made that we were born of "alien seed." Unquestionably of any answer we were our species whatever the inherent refinement-predates the material status or beginning of the planet earth or we would not currently be.... This reality becomes clearer that we do not only predate the planet earth as a given entity, but as the process that lead to this entity or form ourselves (in the undisplaced Light they are as refinement not the exact same but they do not exclude one another or the nature of the Light would be other than infinite and undisplacing). An example: Darwin's Theory of Evolution predates this planets initial material form. As does the Garden of Eden, Adam and Eve. Inby the Light all loving inclusive one the same. As the potential of fact therefore face. Ourselves we like to argue with God.

...A few definitions if I may on this Christmas Eve: Sphere...." To surround or encompass. To put into a sphere. Any series of concentric, transparent, revolving globes that were once thought to contain the moon, sun, the planets and the stars. The extent of a person's knowledge, interest or social position. The sky appearing as a hemisphere to an observer. A three dimensional surface all points of which are equidistant from a fixed point." Again thank you to "The American Heritage Dictionary."

One more hold still breathing. (May I suggest a web sight to define, develop, materialize and finance inter galactic "travel." A process web sight secured by the earth peoples equally. A Democracy beyond institution. Not one more be less than the other thus approaching the Light.

We are attempting to transcend a time relocation function. The linear sequential displacing notion of travel (uninto) the refining un bordering, formless and undisplaced-de materializing Lightfull Universe ...the infinite Eternal. While remaining true to both "realities." Time displacement & the undisplaced Light.

Please understand the culmination of this journey will not be realized through human

resources such as the perceptual causal languages and the resultant technologies, but through and by the inclusive Light infinite Eternal. As suggested n' evidenced by miracles, the precognitions, inspiration, your dreams, luck, coincidence, answered prayers, collective consciousness and much more you suppress claiming as your own (occurrences that are not human-machine derivative), but nonetheless touch and influence the earth people. Man-woman can not know all and remain the same. The earth people can not affect all and remain evident as self.

Numerous material parameters must be resolved or transmuted before we can transom ourselves uninto the infinite un bordering Light. Whereby process becomes presence, the other than a non-causally reciprocating formulation. These process relocation displacement temporary anomalies are: Distance. Time. Weight. Form(s). Motion location. Mass vs. Density. Gravity. And the related anomalies, de materializing, relocation, temperature, pressure. And of source the inter personal fears & resultant ironically defusing technologies. Comprehend please we are not embarking on a distant fathomless journey, but one we sense through prayer and dream. Indeed this inter galactic journey is how the all of we materialized arriving as the planet earth those 4 earth time billions years ago. We are embarking on a journey divine, otherwise not possible. Evolving beyond the sub atomic world. A new other world of profound sound materials, a Lightfull world beyond echo's explanation. Self evident self defined,un displacing and all inclusive. Infinity has become awareness. Functionally. The new comprehensions: Light sounds, non location, inter connectedness, specific infinity, "vibrating strings," soundcryogenetics, acoustic osmosis, non directional time and distance, curvilinear mass, the sphere, simultaneous spontaneity, reciprocally pulsating glow. Dimi9nshing concentric circles, transmogrify, sound weather, fate vs. faith, usion vs. fusion, parallel vs., duplicate Universe, translocation, Tran presence, transom...

Curious sound word "Proceeding..." Imaginary bridge to a non existent river. God's Creation proceeds while we live ourselves left behind?

*God originates the God source self; we by gentle kindness deceive. Hiding the flowers from our thorn. Body and soul not two? Barter one less two? Linearly? Spherically? These words by whatever rainbows moistures intent-are incomplete and incomplete able. Less so by your labors favored read. Agreement? Disagreement? Closer to God the same. What door opens not yourself? Sincere or not, God attended. Were somethen else "I" walk to pray (I) hope we make it. What leader not less your voice? What prayers instruction lasting? Not deafening. The nice n'

lovely of charm's haste Reverend Colleen Engel spoke herself to offer, "Pray and stomp your feet."

The intellectual coordinates of this journey we've discussed: In the absence of time (linear displacing causality) there can be no dimensions (forms). And in the absence of the aforementioned...you have "Brightness or luminosity" the Light infinite Eternal. The Light presence is unbordering and all including therefore functionally intolerant of gravity flux, weigh, distance, mass related to density, relocation, the ironic dematerializing and of course time displacement. Recalling "brightness is a function of mass." and in the Light all reciprocally revealing. And holographic ally interchangeable as such. Two juncture cross roads will guide us. (1) "When mass is concentrated enough the curvature of space becomes infinite." (2)." At the speed of Light there is no passage of time." Motion becoming otherwise. All we know, cherish and protect through prayer is fading. Actually the exact near opposite, the most material is becoming The Light. Also we know as "spirit".... Casual polarization yielding to a non localized singularity. Process is transcending toward presence. Light assuming time graciously. The harmony of Light sound supplanting the foibles of reasoned language n' mathematics. Specified dimension process presence event, specific infinity.

Torsion is occurring, the twisting of an object or form by two equal and opposite torques. A transmogrify of "bizarre and fantastic" form evolutions. Guided closer by the following insights, guide posts. Distance is disturbance. A sphere is "a three dimensional surface all points of which are equidistant from a fixed point." Mass is a unified body with no specific shape. Density is the degree of optical opacity. Mass is also a body's resistance to acceleration. SPIN...to extend. Prolong. Cause swiftly to rotate. Swift swirling motion. SPAN.... The past tense of spin. To encircle as if to measure. Form a span over. GRAVITY: Force of gravity, two bodies proportional to the product of their masses, inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them. Mass is proportional to it's weight, independent of the bodies position, but dependant on its motion with respect to other bodies.

*Language perception has begun to collapse, fading: You are where- where you are because you are not, already arrived while arriving.

Three concentric circles presumably diminishing through the gradually un displacing harmonic of sound. Other materializing. Approaching spontaneity. Reciprocating soundspin-spanning (The DNAs coordinates of our journey). "Diminishing" spin n' span minimizing as

sound, but as Light sound negating distance-disturbance...spherical cohesion. (Formulating a web sounding “our otherwise disruptive displacing voyage, held together by the Light as harmonic sound). Spin-Span continues. “Twisting, whirling, swiftly rotating; past spanning “forming a span over as if to measure” while in circling. (Torsion becomes apparent). Global zing. Presumed parameter spin spans increasing over a dimensionality of surfaces. The Sphere. “A 3 dimensional surface all points equidistant from one fixed point .” (The near culmination of our space journey)... Evolving refining sound supplanting the displaced materiality of dimensional form in time, “The space time non continuum.” We have “arrived” uninto the non localized Light. Undisplacing therefore without form or dimension. Hastening Everpresence, the infinite non de materializing: Refining Light infinity. (An acoustic osmosis is already suggested.) Other than contrived simultaneity is evident: Undisplaced without form, dimension, therefore weight no longer factored. And mass defining-refining without the opacity of density. Zero gravity zero weight undisplacing mass, gravity has become less the proportional relationship between two bodies. Mass becoming less dependant on the motion (displacement) with respect to other bodies. Distance “disturbance” has curiously been left behind, distanced. (A visual please). Gravity is the canvas on which the Universe draws itself Lightfully Eternal through refining harmonic soundings. God’s symphony. God’s breath...instructions. Finally again we are “visited” from whence we returned. Journey complete. Witness reclaimed. Until returned, spin n’ span reversed. Briefly we have introduced ourselves uninto the Light, Lightfully of will.

Reaching further before-beyond our chosen self. Beyond man-woman deferred to machine beyond context. Beyond death explaining and promising life. Beyond language to the soul silent self. Beyond the scarcity of time to the presence, source-origin simultaneous...the refining Light. The God instructed creator of world .

Protocol? The questions clearer after the answers.

Can a materially displaced presence, organic or synthetic, relocate from a determined point of origin other than through (in spite) of the space-time perceivable continuity and maintain the original organic cohesion?

Can this process be maintained to location, in time referred to as destination and in turn be reversed to a pre determined advantage or purpose? (Referred to in the space time non continuum as departure location).

Does having a “pre determined function” i.e. organic purpose relevant to the inter

galactic mission create time anomalies that might be disruptive, displacing-de materializing?
(What is the clearer understanding-application of soundcryogenetics and Acoustic Osmosis?).

Does the space-time sequential or causality have to be transcended-transmuted in the absolute as a process? Clearly the intent is to arrive at “another location” and re- establish our organic time displacing presence (as organically displaced being we have little choice)...
(ie)...thought perception (ie) assimilation of purpose. And consequentially to materially revert to origin. (Whether the human must remain organically intact to function as a perceiving, self-regenerating presence process is an issue for another paper)... It would appear that as a “flight or relocation sequential process” the time discontinuity must be absolved or transmuted in the absolute or the linear-casual elements (space vehicle and humans) would trans fix the flight to the limits of materiality...the time irony we experience as de materializing. Meaning the intrinsic dichotomy between mass n’ density, realized to an extent as weight and temperature and gravity otherwise as aging & the contrived alteration of material from one form dimension to another...always temporary n’ organically ironic?

How can this time material dematerializing be absolved materially to the non-dimensional non-locality the ever presence of Light? Which the earth people currently through their machine time self-contrivance are constantly displacing to their ironic self-defeating...presumed advantage. An organic irony of self spirit essence ... the self defined, centrally “intact” -perceiving earth people whose reality is revealing n’ relevant through it’s termination).

Can a harmonic time form transmogrify (transom) be gracefully realized to the ideal of the Universe the core Light? The one location. Beyond location. A holography flow which initially appears contradictory to language perception since the proposed flow materially foreign to the Light would through form (ie) dimension or time revert the Light core to the ironic sequential. Suggestive of dark matter, black hole and the impending darkness of the earth people. Biblically forecast in the Bible. The Moslem the Christians condemning their respective Godsoulprints-consequentially their own. Symbolized by the two world destroyed. World Trade Towers.

Our concern: Is a materiality of process, a self-refining event intact, not casual...representative of the Universe spherically infinite holographic⁹ or a spherology...is such a presence process assumable by the human. (Inferred as Ever presence. The infinite. The

Eternal Light. Marginally implied as the life-death cycle). This non-displacing presence process: Also substantially suggested in through the work of the Curly haired earth scientist. This English gentle man heard himself offer.... “There is a field between species exists irrespective of time and space. And has its own acquiring memory”. Example again please one more time please by your allowance..... Alleged rats in America taught certain behaviors. Different alleged rats in Australia learned the same behaviors time times faster. Clearly a transmogrify of not only form but time has occurred. The direct inference of a spherical near holographic process that is not elemental to time relocation or material polarizing causality as currently experienced by the earth people.

Further (no.1) the suggested presence process, this inferred sphere, functions irrespective or completely independently of the human presence.

(no.2) Did this event or non-event occur seemingly as spontaneity or a near simultaneous spontaneity sponsored by the human intervention? (Is “it” lasting?) can this apparently non-polarized occurrence be intentionally controlled (other than consciously?) or accommodated by a third presence (ie) the human scientists. Is the event reciprocal in nature or one sided given our organically-institutionally and spiritually contrived-displacing choices (nature?).

(no.3). It is not clear whether the unintentional or other than organically human element is essential to the process event. Are we accordingly acquired, if so, is this evidenced as precognition, answered prayers, inspiration, luck coincidence, sleep dream benefits. Is the aforementioned process involving our little cousins the alleged rats one of the initial transnom openings or “breakthroughs” as earth people prefer to say which is inferred in the various reference such as “beam me upScottie“ the DNAs pattern continuums one of which we are examining.... inter galactic non-sequential. Not relocation, but allocation.

(no.4). Nor is it clear whether there were any residual benefits or possible disadvantages. Was the time continuity of these little cousins affected? Aging disruptions such as evidenced in cloning. Was their relationship to their ecosystem affected? If this presence process event occurred-irrespective of space and time this suggest a holograph dynamic.

But what is clear is that we do have is a non casually engendered relocation process that by passed any sequential “order” known to man. A process that was “apparently” instantaneous. Not human driven in virtually any regard except the seeming incidental. Not as process. Not as consequence.

(no.5) The notion of acquiring memory appears incomplete. Is it possible that the described dynamic involved a knowing process common to some species suggested by migration skills or the homing abilities of alleged pigeons? Is it possible that if no such process dynamic occurred that the initial realization of this dynamic activity manifest in an other than timely spatial world created a near non-casual avenue not previously evident or possibly perceivable to the human. (Suggestive of a vibrating string...the Super String Theory often referring to one of now 29 dimensions as “magical“). This suggestion will become hopefully more clear, another essay perhaps.

(no.6). Is the dynamic process suggested reciprocal in nature. And accordingly relevant. And revealing. Meaning in part what functional role did the organic or displaced life forms, the alleged rats, play in this process dynamic. Did the curly haired scientist waken a process presence dynamic otherwise temporally repressed (ie) silenced that is also not harmonic to the organic nature of the planet earth...that the earth people have displaced through time irony and its many curious sublimation's. Gifts harmonic all the others of God's nature are conversant of thereby,? Can a human engender such a process presence event and remain organically coherent. Can a sound “pill” be facilitated or altered state suggestive of remote viewing or remote listening...that will actualize the desired “event“ as a conversant-inter active protocol? Undistracted finally of our destructive selves we become Light available without converting these gift sensations to the shared greed irony of self... evidenced as the many linear entrapments.

(no.7). Does this process flow already occur in human, but is essentially repressed in time. Otherwise evidenced as Light flow we dismiss as luck, coincidences, answered prayers, the precognitions, inspiration, and miracles.(What is the nature of these non-events. How can they be made reciprocal...conversant). Each immediately delegated to time irony in the multiple ways not the least the ying-yang apposition...good luck-bad luck-answered prayers-unanswered-coincidence verses being on time or late or soldier taxpayer. “Repressed marginally frustrated” as choice. Progress. Uneducated sleep. The incomplete able partiality of science. The incomplete practice-perception of an earth presence or event as a disease. (What if any are the difference, the inconsistencies...are they perceivable by the quantum riddling human.... Meaning can these inconsistencies, essential to time casual-space displacement be harmonically resolved while the human the self contained-centrist human is evident and involved. A life form materially ironic to

their own existence (spiritually, scientifically, institutionally) perpetuating a temporary centrist notion of the one human body as an intact-self contained materiality, organically dependent-independent...communal n' spiritual by a multiplicity of choice that is consequent to a conflicted free will (as qualified by others and death and the preferred linear karma). A birth life relevant by its lives anguish, the same ironic displacing life secured by a death process which is ever present, immediate to and defining of life individual and global. And always the preferential God. Institutionally secured... revealed-experienced by self doubting-self reflecting choice.... A God relationship that is "earned" on earth through contrived rituals and selected prophets who often allow themselves to be legitimized through violent death, Accordingly encouraged. And esteemed. Most curious. When one being kills another he or she has silenced God to maximize the greed irony of self. And all gathers-gathered spherically. And becomes spherically reciprocal. In the many linear ways the nuclear end war has already occurred. As the earth people continue to insist a God relationship that is not intrinsically or materially relevant until the other world status of Heaven is attained. The earth man and the earth woman have made God consequential to their essential self-contradicting irony, themselves. God the dichotomy. God the exclusionary belief. The mirrored indulgence. God is consequential to exclusionary choice. Not breathe: God the sequential earthly panorama. Not a Universe Cosmic realization.

Numerous question, observation insights if I may: The earth people, the planet earth...are a portion partiality of the Universe. . Hence inherent in or temporary, de materializing nature-is the all-embracing essence of the Universe...the infinite Eternal. Godslove. (That from whence we came pleasantly, lovingly, interrupted as birth and resumed uninto n' upon the wonder us partiality of death birth). The planet earth arrived. And continues arriving).

*A process presence dynamic that we experience in time sequential or casual displacement. We are attempting to resolve this temporal irony to the inclusive, unordered spherical refining core (ie) the Light infinite Eternal. We have designed a protocol beyond the linear displacing sequential suggested by time space relocation and evidenced by de materializing. (ie) 00. Not the linear angst of destination-departure, but rather three curvilinear junctures or impending transom, identified as an impending & inherently un displaced revealing presence (tri DNAs). Which when converging as "spin-span" begin to resolve the anomalies of time through a harmonic transmogrify. (The creating of bizarre-fantastic forms (ie) dimensions)...the eventual resolution of these three initial DNAs quasi formulation will absolve

dimensional form suggested by the material dichotomy's of mass-density.... Weight variance...temperature...torque's...the two centrifugal forces and the flowing inconsistent response of gravity to these form dimensions, which include the organic presence of the human. (Appreciating that all in the planet in space-time is triangulated: past, present, Future... 3 states of matter...3 dimensions and the spiritual continuum life-death-after life. All of which as material mass density are realized (and altered) through the anomaly of time displacement as dimensional inter active form de materializing...sometimes experience in the positive (ie) healing, birth, happiness, spiritual catharsis, but always temporarily, amidst the impending futility of purpose suggested by the many tiers of the shared self. Reminding the nice Mr. Eddington effort, "Mass is a function of luminosity." or Once the Light conflicted anomaly of mass-density is resolved to the all inclusive pertinent and revealing mass luminosity prevails...conceivably a status almost post prior to the All inclusive...the infinite unbordered Light did (Does God dwell as the Universe or otherwise conversant and Eternally affluent)...hence the difference betweenunordered Light and un bordered. Not Light refining many ways displaced many of choice, the earth woman, earth man can not know all remain articulate.

Yes "refining" as opposed to re-defining or dematerializing ironically. (Location...relocation approaches the essence seed core of the Universe the infinite Eternal suggested as the all presence or ever presence.... The refining holography of God. Any perspective perception beyond on this "currently?" becomes endless conjecture. Man-woman can't know all and sustain form, though the shared selfless effort leans the linear irony to the Light. Evidenced when three years past nuclear war fighting officers from earth's America and earth'sRussia gathered together in a common brotherhood-sisterhoodconcerned that the Y2K might cause their self-reflecting missiles to accidentally discharge. This gathering event was modestly reported, but the spherical implication inby the Light are immeasurable.

Appreciating that computers whatever their flow efficiency remain a function reflection of the human, though no doubt within the linear irony computers will be designed to beget computers that will propose otherwise. And man has shown a willingness the accept-adopt material inconsistency to the preferred greed of the moment). Yes these three states of matter given dimensional form through the time flux material ... this "approaching tri curvilinear DNAs are arriving at a Transom DNAs singular juncture that in actuality is already evident (the origin

source Universe), but is experienced otherwise the organically displaced human. Much of this irony is consequential to choice. Examples: The wars, misuse of purpose such as denying food to a hungry neighbor...in the ideal institutionally at present the interpersonal angst appears essential to the evolving human who is approaching the dimensional extinction of self through darkening self technology. We are discussing in the context of the Super String... three “vibrating strings” hastening a singular approach, the curvilinear springs spin spanning until a harmonic Light avenue (the refining) transom is attained as a singular uncorrupted event presence indicative of the Light Eternal. (Beyond human Tran actual perception, but not experience or realization evidenced by answered prayers, coincidence, miracles, inspiration, and clairvoyance etceteras. Further implications. The seemingly spontaneous irregularities suggested in the quantum riddle, a response to the mass-density de materializing angst of man-woman...is assumed to the ideal harmonic inby the aforementioned tri curvilinear spin span approaching. Within the nice Mr. Einstein’s model. “At the speed of Light there can be no passage of time.” The converse has occurred, without time sequential displacement or liner causality Light no longer has speed function, but presence. Non-locality or one location. The ideal of space curvature has occurred (ie) infinity. Not a linear comprehension with an initiating point, but again presence or ever presence. From the human organic the spherical holographic impending spheorlograthy. And this uncomplicated de materializing, un separating status is attaining through the profound silence (ie) relevant and related DNAs which is the refining inexplicable element off the Light, the Creator of new worlds and the harmonic explainer of the old which we realize as self and that reflective of self the planet, the stars, the Heaven here after...the time ironic man-woman experiencing through de materializing irony self as being potentially all perceiving. The greater creator evidenced as by the destroying human. Apparently believing that through controlling the de materializing of the planet earth, the essential man of choice is Lord purveyor. The earth woman noble and divine as excluded will self actualize to the darkening choice or garnish the ideal spiritual androgyny to the origin God source. Our journey to the stars happily beyond is a spiritual happening, not one of propulsion and powerful machinery’s.

Relevant to inter galactic “relocation” or Tran presence: Inherent in the de materializing, displacing, self-damaging nature of the earth people are Holographic Universe representative soundings (DNAs) that are not partial to and engendering of cause-effect (therefore) the earth time anomaly.... Witnessed as sleep. Science fiction. Myth. Dream sleep. The ideal prayer

(prayer as presence). Meditation. Imagination. Selflessness. Receptivity to the precognitions. (As ironic brevity defused upon expression)... The erroneous utility of these Universe holographic soundings, profound silences suggested by the Super String Theory as vibrating strings (we) experience as a time organic self reflection of self (ie) mass vs. density, temperature, erratic and manipulated weight, opposing forces ie ying-yang, the variance of gravity, form dimension, 3 states of matter, the two centrifugal forces, a life revealed by death decay ect. Reminding please that virtually everything on the planet earth remains an allegation, a theory. Except yourself arguing your preferential God against the one of the other, you're spherical self.

There is no time in the Universe. Time is an earthly machination, which casually displaces the Universe from the planet earth: In the absence of time there can be no dimensions (ie the linear dependent form) and in the absence of dimension or form we have the all inclusive, unordered? Un bordered Universe Light. The infinite Eternal. (Non-time resolves dimensional form as-of-to the Light). Harmonically processed as presence (therefore holographic) as relevant and revealing DNAs...the profound non-casual silences. Suggested as vibrating strings that clearly actualize irrespective of time-space and have "their own" acquiring memory or the presence process event would simply revert to another form...most often through de materializing.

(We are a self-chosen world of lines. A line begins by ending. You must experience yourself before you realize the tree, Creation, God. You the linearly defused self. You must look at the mirror before you can look to see (at) yourself. The tree you "see to perceive" is not the Universe tree. But the ironic tree of self. (Perception is a displacement). Gravity also reflects this self-inconsistent flow. Though gravity would be more core representative of the Universe than form. Gravity would appear to be "spherically" the bi-functional assimilation of displacing form. The initial transmute realized casually...the attraction-repulsion of gravity. (The suggestion is that gravity does not "repulse"... near all of man perceivable, alterable by presence or intent, opposes self to self. One degree of gravity less the other ones attraction to the repulsion of the other. In the absence of the earth people? As light has not speed. Hence gravity flows? A throbbing holograph.... Simultaneous contraction, expansion, each the spontaneous reach of the other. God breathes. The Light refines. New World those not destroyed." Sound silence" given that is not casual in nature is least or not affected by gravity at all. (Silence sound can engage the earth people, but the earth people can not engage sound silence. Any attempt thereby renders the

sound silence an organically displaced extension of the earth person. Other than silence. This is suggested by the Quantum riddle.

*A sound that is harmonic to the material inconsistencies essential to time casual displacement (de materializing) are sounds suggestive of silence (light silence)...non casual sounds that are consistent to the Spherical Light nature (not time derivative as dimensional form). But also not exclusive of the aforementioned. We have entered uninto through the world below the sub atomic level. A wonderful world currently magically hidden in vibrating strings.

A tri curvilinear Tran presence would create a material transom (doorway) that would allow for a non-relocation of self to another location, the spanning of a sequential continuity to the soundLight ideal of presence as process. (Material cannot be made harmonic to self and time and not be voided sequentially)... Understand please the issue is one of earth self remedy, the earth man has made the planet earth incongruous to itself through himself. The Universe must not be adapted to man-woman. But the pleasant reverse. We are discussing three harmonious material locations, already Universe holographically pertinent “ relevant and revealing,” converging in unto an emergence of a singularity. The inherent sound silence intrinsic in a material that is reciprocally and symbiotically a conduit to the Light. Not materially ironic, not anomalous to time, but the essence nature of our human self. The ideal of materiality... casually referred to as Spirit. Our infinite undisturbed self-communing as presence.

*Whether this be the inter Galactic journey or yourself. One negates the other...while negatingorigin Body n’ soul are one. What fences you thrive. You are. Consequentially. Spherically.

The irony of three material “locations” are acknowledged, “ sound mapped” or if you will sound engineered, though certainly Wick Wicstrum or yourself can arrive to the better term. The new word sounds are needed. (Whispering without propulsion). The voyage not of age begins. Spin and span...seemingly oppose one another in location and motion. Because they are exclusionary in time. But the tri curvilinear Tran presence begins to affect a transmogrify (bizarre change of form) which also in the evolving tri linear begin to cancel time displacement in the favor of the un displaced Light revealed-realized through harmonic sound that are non casual in nature therefore not time relevant. We are in the midst of acoustic osmosis. Approaching non-form, non dimensional, the interim dimensional that allows our first glimpse to mass Light, harmonic gravity, weightlessness, non-sequential linearity. (Remember please the

sound of silence is non casual, once a silence is materially engaged through (thought-thinking) in any form the silence is Tran located as otherwise.) Reminding further please the near of everything temporally relevant on this planet is experienced as a tranquilization (ie) 3 states of matter, life death after life, past present future, father mother child etc. And is reversed-resolved as such. (We are un displaced organically Light full. Not organically perceivable by the human. Nonetheless essential to the human. God is in charge if you will.... Recalling the nice Mr. Einstein's observations. "At the speed of light there is no passage of time.... The ideal curvature of space manifests as infinity." Noting the material "ultimate" ideal of speed is presence. Ever presence. The same infinity. Not an endless continuity. But the non-displacing essence of continuity or presence. The Universe refining, not defining...already defined as God Created. Space not expanding into space. But as space. Cohesion immeasurable.

Interestingly a busy and nice artist at MIT, Joe Davis, who might be generously assisting us in location the Asian gentlemen whose work with DNA and musicality was first related by the nice 'n seemingly eager Dan Rather in 1987 , also referred us to Professor Larry Van Sant work at Purdue University. Mister Davis points out that all work done in the area of sound materiality and genetics has been random in nature. Suggestive initially of the Quantum riddle. But the no doubt nice and gentle

Professor Van Sant was able to establish a harmonic commune between one form materiality and a sympathetic apparently non displacing molecular response. Please acknowledge these are the presumption of "my" words, now hopefully to the better yours and through you us (the Light flows the garden grow our children thrive). But sadly the nice and patient lady on the phone yesterday explained that Professor Van Sant has left us behind. But the nice lady secretary whose voice knows her heart, suggested I speak with Professor Earl Prohofskey also a physicist from Purdue University. Patience is faith knowledge is waiting. Knowledge selfless of no harm flows. Wonderfully forever. The other many of good joy whisper beyond these gathered words most silenced by the ideal of our quiet. Nonetheless thriving. On that Freedom of Speech TV the recent yesterday one Professor Noam Chamnsky of MIT speaking calmly in Boulder, Colorado. What sad words promising this gentleman spoke Creation waits our tender hand, God's instruction you know. What day not your birthday and Gods.

The tri curvilinear revealed as a refining sound, the "voyage" becomes a sound event less the anomalies of the involved immaterialities. This transmute, this assumption...negates issues

of propulsion, the material dichotomies mass-density, weight, vagrant gravity, temperature. These are assimilated coherently to what they already are...the Light un bordered all-inclusive. The voyage becomes a communing holographic echo inferred in our life-death cycle and the “arrival” of the planet earth.

Noting the actual inter galactic voyage might possibly involve no material relocation in time, not displacement of the space vehicle and the astronauts. Obviously.... The quasi trip itself might very possibly more an issue of witness translocation involving (the profound of travel) a command “control” center as opposed to the current notions of departure de materializing relocation. Going to come back seems curious, do you agree. Given the relevance of these word sounds. The first trip (is)... Appreciating that the near all of earth functions “needs” can be transmuted beyond the voyage sequential re location...materialized beyond casual polarity when polarization is already evident not as process but presence process and can be harmonically attuned accordingly.

What man-woman ofby God still the same, consenting otherwise. What limits to choice, but choice denied still choice. What of woman-man, tree bird alike all of dimensional form hence material...allows the same constrained as such. What consent ours not God’s still the same. What consent ours when always incomplete? Delegated bargained and forgiven. Consensually displaced we thrive. Hence what bridge affords less the toll ourselves more the Light? How do we cross into the Light, returned blessed of gardens toil...? How do we assume a medical degree through the brief duration? How do we befriend machine to woman-man ie-symbiotic consent. What cancer the kinder flower. “Beam me up Ginger,” how less the interruption, disappearance. Assuredly consent. As thought explores-defines Galaxies, choice can implore death from life; “consent” linearly ideal bridges the Lightfull Spheres reciprocally the same. Consent beyond consents definition. And application. The direction here spe3aks to transcending a presence of self than realized during meditation, during the place of sleep-more inferring of the presumed “other materializing” place of death...realized as DNAs. The intact complete silence of self, the near undisplaced self therefore the spirit self or self ofby the Light. The status silence, relevant-revealing DNAs, particular to the activity being engendered I harmonizing a heart condition to

the preferred self, cancer the same, re locating cargo instantaneously, assuming elements of a medical degree briefly, a fan participant music concert, transmuting inter stellar travel, two meditating-praying as one, a reactive museum, the symbiotic machine, the computerCom, the out of body translocation.... All before affecting the relevant DNAs-requiring the conscious consent of the individual. Example. If an earthman through shared limitation is experienced criminally, the behavior brain localized, as a DNAs cannot be harmonized to an ideal self without consent the issue is one of physiology. Whereas inter action with self and others is intrinsically inconsistent, open to deception, consensually insecure and always incomplete...excepting the same through the near undisplaced or other than opposing causality, DNAs option...requires the material ideal of "consent" (shared and individual) or the occurrence can not be secured. Inconsistency immediately negates, the opportunity reverts to time displacement. This process dynamic has previously also been referred to as Soundcryogenics and is not limited to the material integrity of the earth people involved. Example: If a number of law books or the blue print for an innovative building involving millions of details-are being assumed or consolidated to a DNAs, preceptory to transmuting this information to an earth person or a computer program- the law books and the blue prints can not be disrupted in any manner, their condition must be pristine beyond the concerns relevant to surgery. The law books can not be cluttered with extraneous unrelated dust, human hair and an incomplete recipe for counter fit cotton candy...otherwise the DNAs becomes other than harmonic ie displaced or unstructured to the event. Again this does not only relate to that which is human or perceived as being under human control; understanding that at given juncture the aforementioned DNAs activities become "other than human." Meaning beyond human control, currently beyond human perception therefore understanding since we are traversing from one world that cancels-disallows "our own". One bordered time displacing inherently exclusionary and temporary. The other infinite as experienced, un bordered all-inclusive, not a fence in sight. One whose language is conflicted and endless. The other whose language spontaneous beyond the oracle of definition, but not appreciation.

Understanding to the clearer comprehension, yours and mine, "I" write each door opening; the Holiest words I know are I don't know. God knows. And assuredly beyond the hasty promise of word and ourselves displaced, mysterious and wandering, we are together Spherically. Equally entitled of by the Light. More lucid, the path our dream's ancestral-we

continue. Comprehending to understand the greater motion is motionless; otherwise displacement thrives whatever the cellular or approaching riddle. As Light in the absence of displacing time becomes, already so now evident to the earth time dwellers, ever presence. Eternity of you prefer. Infinity reminded. The one location un denied. Similarly the great motion is motionless, ever present. Location un locating, everywhere as once. Refining beyond definition improved. God's will be done. In spite of our forgiveness. Our preferential worship. Our progress excused as the same. And our banishment from life we practice as death, both guide and follower: The one location unrelenting. God's Creation everlasting? Do not remember to forget the darkness. Also our seed throbbing. Do not remember to forget as logic breaths no less the truth intact, witnessed by history, machine and man...whereas there is no death there is extinction. Prayers hastened we continue. The time of now will claim forever.

Can we please return to the scene of our greatest success? Death. Lives tutor...prayers fulcrum. And Heavens tentative-revolving gate. What neighborhood watch would we be if living were not cautioned, not threatened, and not redeemed-recoverable from the claws of death ourselves? Not to say that otherwise bargained than by our current death's companion we would walk ten thousand years, the same ourselves alive, smiling and well undisturbed. Simply saying as your prayers embrace your breath, death is not what it seems. Hence life is not what we insist. Are you surprised? Why? We have always only been right because we could be wrong again. Our greatest triumphs we knew were fleeting. Why not our perceptions the same. God? Heaven? Death? Yourself?

Death? Something happens. Unquestionably not the current commerce. Times inevitable requisition. The final displacement, death, times bedfellow. And what of death happens by our accustomed displacement of God the Light can be unbearable lost and sad. The child and the car accident. The soldier what more need be said. The cancer of yourself preferred to death. The old man bent older. The weapon maker. The mortician's slow smile. What medication life without death? What industry success? What Heaven not earth? What beggars face not yours?

One step begets another, the seed the flower, ourselves the Light approaching finally questioning death. Understanding to the better question, the death placement is a material place as is life. No less by death nor death by life. Those who speak two languages, one language does not deny the other. Life and death the same. Unless you prefer being separated from your loved ones, decay, dematerializing and Heaven relocated not inclusive of death. Unless you prefer

fearing life to the allocated death. And eternity just another word. The death placement can be anticipated materially, the nice kind doctors do this often, but what is being clarified here is “a different death...a continuance of life, not the end or a beginning, but a reciprocal continuance. But two must be available that one be not? Appreciating what rusty nails you step on. How many times you insult. You are insulted. How many times you get drunk. You are drunk. The same your life. What life you’ve lived. You’ve lived. Death the same. As death and as life. Reciprocal and reciprocating. Life continues death the same. How you die your life continues. Whom you kill you are Spherically bonded to, linearly the same. (9shared death light sound entrapped death the same). Hence the darkening. As we live together desirous and joyful. Living already death the same reciprocally bonded. Ofby the Light conversant. Undisplaced not ofby time hence Eternal divine. Once ofby the Light can one self deny of self or others hastening the Light Eternal. What logic thrives a limits logic’s thought. Alive “I” search alive I am. Man woman cannot know all. And remain themselves alive aspiring. Hence I continue the easier smile. Doors opening never closed. Yes our death not ours, but an evolving, uninterrupted presence that can be DNA coded. The “deceased” already vibrant as the memory of book, art, pay or cinema or the mournful one “left behind.” Now suggesting simply more, conversant continuing and beneficiary. Currently in earth time a medical concern can be recorded (ie) doctors notes, observations and getting better or in prior to the initial symptom the medical problem is genetically indicated, through these process patterns an individuals life evolution toward death can be determined. But if the presumed death and any dire avenue that leads to death is experienced as a life process that is not disadvantageous, not one exclusionary of the other, while alive or after death...the perspective and conjoined practice changes dramatically. An individual’s predisposition toward death becomes more clear, less threatening-more engaging and conversant. And the cure options become less grievous, less conflicted more harmonious. Disease becomes more a guide than disabling intruder. One who has a cancer, kindness to one is kindness to both. Both entitled vibrant life forms. And of course this presence has many avenues that predate the initial diagnoses, as does the presumption of death. And whereas death is not an incremental separation from life and Spherically one does not pre occur the other, what we are discussing is not illness, car accidents, wars but a divine quality of life that is expressible and real. Eternal beautiful and un interrupting There is no death there is extinction. The Sphere’s darkened from the Light, Creation naught. Moments or movements past the question was asked.

And by inherited logic denied. Once again the door opening, ourselves. Once Light affluent, the ideal life bequeathed, can we cast ourselves from the Light? The potential thereof and the fact so true in the Light undisplaced are one the same, otherwise the Light condemns the same. What appears remains, two Spheres, one darkness the other Light. Good and evil the earth people like to choose. We contribute to both. One will prevail. We are a nuclear family. Prayer's returned as bequeathed. You cannot have an enemy without being one to God. Love your neighbor, as you would prefer yourself. In giving you have received. Empty your Mosques, your Temples, your Ashrams; your Churches that God know your home. Yourself this planet earth. Be polite and all will come. Choose good not bad and so be chosen spherically the same. The Light yourself arrived, never left, unbearably denied.

Death no easy witness what evidence ourselves fostered as renounced. What mirror life without death's reflection, tenant dwelling the same. Our quest prolonged explorers of new lands. Ourselves awake lock n' key the same. No doors remain, but gentle sleep, God's caress. What woman not a man neither tree nor bird the same, Godsoulprint esteemed. As your children know their parents, smiles kiss your friends, your finger prints unique, DNA the same...not your death? Death's predisposition unfolding: An experience material that becomes more rational of life when conversant not mute, DNA coded as an evolving DNA evident as aging, your families "death " DNA living and "deceased." Your species impending. Paralleling cross-indexed lives coordinates the same compelling, musical informative. Karma the same. Intuition n' good judgment, parents wise consent the same: Kindly embraced of the loving Light ... coincidence, inspiration, miracles, you lucky lady, answered prayers, accidents that delay where else you might have been...the other sounds you've heard. All death-life's consul, DNAs noted or otherwise, translatably to the teenager about to driveway, the pilot and the storm, the surgeon's better day, astrology enhanced you might say. The inconsistencies or probabilities in this conception can be more distinctly, audibly resolved through a symbiotic computer program, paralleling self, family and event activity. Life is precious so is death both God and self nurturing deserving of the utmost love and respect. Noting the observation of the nice and gentle Deepak Chopra, "forty generations of your family is seven million people." Is this possible, Light symphonies awe. Love prevails us together. Linearly spherically an evolving community of souls. Apostles of the Light if so disposed you prefer. Yet the opposite speaks volume deafening. The earth woman and the earthman speaking to themselves in order to converse with God, do

you agree this is funny? And so easily answers become questions. And love is forgivable. And life temporary to death. And God negotiable to sins.

Do you remember the dance, accepting that in “the beginning” God created everything how can your Mom and Dad have you as a baby...are you not more than the predetermined everything? And your death less than everything. No longer everything? The nice and skinny Dr. Spock would say,” it is illogical.” Both navigator and healer. Can the pre birth presence as DNAs be inferred through the aforementioned process relevant to death. Both dynamics linearly spoken of as Reincarnation and Resurrection, these two Light time placements spherically the same in the God inclusivity of the Light Being able to develops these parameters, pre birth n’ post death, as DNAs interactive language not necessarily involving the human self as a direct participant.

*The nice well shared of grace...Shirley Maclaine reminds, “Matter can not be created nor destroyed only altered.” In time-displacement assuredly, but the Light refining otherwise...altered notdestroyed, but creating as refining. New worlds “your” next idea one.

“Time is the longest distance between two places.” Words from “The Glass Menagerie” by Mister Tennessee Williams, the nice writer. All are nice less more the same still nice by dispositions opportunity.Loves need is loves deserving. I sense to think while sheltered George Bisacca taught me kindly well reminding this linear all-inclusive offering in the many ways nurtured by my Mom and Pop, brothers and sister.... we learn beyond words report our own mystery evolving.

DNAs in the context of time displacement referred as resolved speaks not to a new assimilating of matter, but an assuming of matter-energy in our time that is inclusive of the organic presence of all affecting including the presumably initiating or derivative human being. Consequently words less the incompletely mapping of our “shared” less excluding effort. God mutually inspiring. All inclusive the Light approaching. Mosque, Temple, Church, Ashram, Prison, Science, University, Nature, Hospital...finally costumes shared well of woman-man. Complimentary of love unforgiving. What of love apologizes begs forgiveness less than love more. Hence forgiveness and apology the same. Loves opportunity uninterrupted. Love undeniable.

...May I suggest when you gently bump (greeting karma) into someone at the Super Market don’t be sorry “be” grateful, smile introduce yourself and make a friend? What friendships moment last Eternally. God embraced God redeemed.

DNAsound from the time human perspective is not a conduit to the Light; the all encompassing “energy”, limitless, self defining therefore the near of completely efficient and non polluting within a machines capacity to assimilate...this capacity proportionate to the degree of displacement between man-woman and machine... symbiotic machine in tuned, harmonious not organically inter connected (a completion of man-machine displacement). No not a conduit not a bridge, but “a bridging” not a material extension or connection-rather an assimilated process relevant to function, intent and the various agents involved. Whatever their nature utility speaks to divinity. Any idea is a divine idea if it’s divinely expressed.... A conducting, bridging self conduit that once initiated “conducts itself” as if predestined, yes the inclusive Light. Beyond man-woman’s temporal harvest, the displaced self. An experience process spiritual formulating the uninterrupted self circling, the Sphering. Reintroducing us, engaging us to the material Universe presence, presumed order.

This conducting refining, the pre essence of music, measurable only as reflective “interrupted” is...Usion “energy” the near exclusionary opposite of Fusion energy. A refining presence process that pre dates our presumed birth in time and our alleged death in time displacement, the tree, the mysterious squirrel, the mountain, the next the same. Pre dating perception therefore time application ie displacement. Lovely yes time not displaced is the Light; time not displaced is timelessness... the Eternal. Hence this sound community material real not negated like ourselves misunderstood as applied understandably. Which came first the chicken or the egg. Both...unless you want to talk about it.... Light verses displaced Light or material incongruous in time. Light is refining self defining holographically as refined. The difference between Fusion energy, a catalytic inversion of time displacement (metaphorically time turned against itself) and Usion energy whereby the defining energy process is intrinsic to the material itself. A coherent non-displacement to and of the Light ie the active inference of infinity. Until Light in tuned spherologhracially each energy activity, within the scheme of Usion, unique unto itself. There is no exacting similarity whether in communication, affected learning, medication cure and diagnosis, the inference of “beam me up Ginger”, presumed travel relocation, man machine symbiosis...each energy “creation” not alteration is like the individuals and materials involved entirely unique as a “ material self bridging process” ...to itself. Until consequentially unfolded or resolved. Destination becomes destination, return to health the same, certification of scholarship...we return to our organic displacement assumed to the social contract.

Yes in essence the materializing of the divine, the refining Light (is) suggested by our prayers, the many precognitions and the God being materially Eternal. Not the awe place simple of tenderness that we are currently invested as our next meal, the education degree, your next thought, and the evolving car. What covenant of the Light we are we are not. Linearly we are contained of thoughts negating, temporarily shared as naught until the thought we are ourselves, culturally, environmentally, organically tempered...dematerialized. Born to not. Created reflection of ourselves. Destroyers. Afraid. Subsidizers. Death consumers. Death merchants. Cause to hesitate as prayers pause to breathe your next word: Imagine the self-life created without death's instruction. Without death's opportunity. The ripple on the pond. What word still amazing. Another gentle ripple. What hatred now? What insult not love impatient. What fear still afraid? What can we take from each other not ours to give? Do you understand? What interruption now? What war? Lives affirming not death's what unkindness still the same. What weapon but comedy, executions of living human beings the same? What more need be whispered that such changes would create a revised God source augmented relationship.

If I may clarify the offered notion of the symbiotic machine, hastening man-woman to the better of self than machine-improved...partners nonetheless less displaced as displacing. A machine presence that is DNAs compatible with the user as it was with the designer and technician manufacturers as well other machines involved in culmination. Quality efficiency maximized before use, Light harmonically oriented, obviously inclusive of consequential application ie energy source, pollution issue, effect on involved humans, evolving status of machine itself and earth person-machine accord. And those involved in maintaining the machine and the human-machine contingency. This machine concept, likely different in form-design, certainly congruent function...such a machine activity a near substantial unique extension of the human, a near actualizing-reflection of the earth person's body soul energy "The Light Spherical impending." This machine would to an extent be adaptive, self designing according to unforeseen variables ie obstacles...a process response potential that is simply an extension and an enhancement of the human talent's such as response imagination, reflex, survival, fraternity, humor and a preferential desire not to destroy. Such a machine developed to its near full potential could only be used to its ideal by the one earth person who is DNAs accordant. The nature of this machine is one extreme efficiency in design, function, and repair potential, self-warranty and in its alliance with the human and the clarifying principal of a non-extraneous

wasteful energy source. The self designing “Bridging” energy presence process is elemental to this machine in design, function and result. Present dependency on oil, fusion-fission, coal, electricity and gravity pull ...all external energy sources that (determine) the design of the machine its function and as a result the relationship with all involved including competing machines, the need for redundant repair and constant redesign. When function, machine and human become relatively consistent, repair and redesign follow. Understand we are discussing a decisively improved liaison between man-woman and machine, not the earth person using machine technology to further defer-displace self from God’s Creation and self; not an anatomical bonding between the idealized machine or computer chip and the “preferred” earth person, but a harmonic relationship whereby the machine becomes an in tuned non-disruptive extension of the human and nature. A machine that is reflective of our Light soulful presence, not a machine with soul or as soul; meaning the machine is the choice displacing creation of the earth person not God’s-therefore the machine is not of by soul, reminding that “currently” the one element material a machine can not assimilate or respond to is the neutral-non interactive silence...a presence material that as such is not casual therefore not linear time manifest (ie) of the Light hence the machine is not Light responsive. Not to suggest that machine can not be used to negate void Creation nor to conclude that the machine will not become man’s final assimilation to the darkness and as such indirectly more relevant than our soul presence potential in God the Light. Man’s potential for self identifying-destroying mischief seems currently without limit.

We are researching a machine presence construct that is decisively safer than the prevalent adaptive displacing time machines whether this be a can opener, a communication procedure inclusive of “travel”, eye glasses, self engendering computer systems, education or health mediums. Safer meaning life securing, nurturing and perpetuating; a machine that is reflective of our assuming-maturing God covenant. Appreciating that the dominant presence now is one of ingenious displacement the process nature of which will serve to facilitate extinction directly or indirectly as man further defers him-herself to the displacement facilitating machine hence away from God and self. Man-woman is capable of designing a machine community seemingly helpful that can coalesce and begin to turn on the designer either directly at self or through one of the environments. Appreciating please that the dominant available machines are as individual components able to exceed the selected skills of humans, but no machine single or totality of machines can exceed the spirit of woman-man in nature God’s creation, except to

extinguish the same. What machine will hear your children's prayers?

A symbiotic or partnered machine that represents and will correlate a parallel between yourself and your interests, your efficiency, yourself hence indeed aide in identifying n' expediting your karma. Not a machine that improves the plight of some men and women indirectly at great long term and immediate forfeiture. As a machine activity presence that celebrates self not exclusive of nature; as a machine that returns man-woman-child and nature as self enhanced and undamaged...this presence echo of self will also flower the earth person's alliance n' covenant with God. Aiding in resolving man's organically displaced nature and physiology to the fluid endless benefits of the infinite Light Eternal. And as such the earth person will grow ofby the Light depending less on the external anomaly. In the end as in the beginning, do you agree, our most fruitful and precious relationship is with and by God. Please visualize to understand sympathetically in discussing these potential realizations we are not in the company of our immediate self...afraid, easily lost, witnessing anguish-anguished as such, the reciprocal victim of danger, lonely, capable of rage, forgiving the same self apology shared yet again. No the earth person anticipated you already know needed as not, the whisper holding the song of self, a human being less of danger more of self, less of limitation thriving with an intelligence (harmonically apportioned and singular) well beyond the liner excluding parameters. A holographic "intelligence" beyond the assessment of others, but not benefit apprec9iation. A nurturing growing intelligence not linearly entrapped accordingly exhausted. Such an earth woman such an earth man relies more on self and God than plastic metal turning twisting; such an earth person when needing to realize self well beyond organic constraint utilizes a different non-machine less convoluted extraneous of self...God's Creation. A machine harmonic not more relevant less displaced of self, a machine presence in extreme function less apt to break down and harm its utilizer. A machine presence whose fuel is most often the activity the machine has undertaken with the user. A fuel defined and perpetuated as function potentially near 100 percent efficient given the non-polluting elements. And a dynamic process of use as refining, more Light attuned-becomes a learning experience less redundant reinforcing of angst n' dread: A fuel machine user process activity that is joi9ned as a community of one through the relevant and revealing DNAs. (Note 9 alluding to the liner logic "beginnings and endings"). Appreciating to understand that the aforementioned dynamic involves "giving up" control to a presence that is beyond control, the unordered Light. At a simultaneous juncture we yield to source origin, the

curiosity of course is that we have never been in control, unless the accept-value de materializing, disorder, destruction, inertia, temporary order and the extinction. An unfolding less Light disruptive therefore not exclusively displaced in by time, the flow, finally the space time non-continuum.

*When we love another. There's the love. When we love another you've been loved. Not in giving you shall receive. But in giving you have received. Been received.

* The nice physicists offer, "We will know the mind of God." Does this estimation not suggest some level of parity? God derived eloquent through the slide ruler. Assuredly what place not; the lonely bar, the unhappier prison, the soldier politician alike, the rich man the poor man like half brothers related, which half not the other half still half. Each choice we make not of country, work or dream, but of self affirms or denies God. Each choice each and every choice. Curiously the scientist persons I have come to witness are in the manner presence of themselves not unlike the protectors of churches, Mosques, Temples . Interesting curious lovely. God is where you choose.

* There is no death there is extinction the death of death.

. . . Much of the Light presence, infinite nature of "thought" is lost through language thinking, the ephemeral of agreements and the need thereof. Segmented thought through thinking measured through the same. But "objective" undisturbed thought shared focused through a compatible DNAs commune (is) nearly an entirely different presence. And process. Consequently congruently the user the same.

. . . A continuing clarifications please. . . We do not engage the Light the Light engages us. The Light is all loving non-excluding non preferential. Undisturbing always available and availing .Not of by choice. Otherwise often by our predisposition. The Light would not prefer one child to another, "God's only begotten son." Unless this so has already disposed herself-himself available. One Light in tuned the miracles flow. Including the miracle of yourself. Undisguised. Relevant revealing n' resolving. But the Liught yourself has "the final word" appreciating we are much displaced separating of God often of kindness through worship. Open one Temple door admitting close all others the Light underplaying linearly denied. Yes the human is bordered, a dimensional form in a triangulating temporal world, but by choice, the fullest potential beyond current wakened estimation's gift. What shade I am shadow I know thriving more by errors thrift than laurels graduation. What words gift you know. You know. These words gathering better by

our embrace shared, otherwise the whisper briefer yet. "My" list added to yours if you are so disposed. Loves greeting Light fluency attaining, the list as one, loved we are. God mirror our reflection's loving...

.... Be polite and all will come.

.... God is and as such is so. And may so be so. Forever so. What God consequence you need. Needs God less than yourself. What miracle you need miracle you are not.

.... Love given is shared before acknowledged. A love need is love nurturing before expressed. A love kindness complete unto itself. Love forgiven whispers love less. Loves explanation explains love less than the explainer. Words of love more yet hide love. What is love? A feeling.

.... Don't be sorry be grateful. What loves apology you repeat completes love less.

.... Choices made are the choice of yourself. Worry for a loved one? Why not pray. Be forgiven by another wouldn't you prefer being loved. Each moment intact Eternal. More to come comes less.

....Means and ends the same. More to come already delivered. And not by your allowance.

.... "Do not do unto others as you would not wish them to do unto you."

.... What laughterloves not love. Yoga for the soul. When we laugh we are in the absence of ourselves therefore the presence of Light (ie) as the Light. Laughing not thinking, not sense conflicted. Linearly paused.

...Violence is bad n' unnecessary. Spherically accruing near the reach of the "law of diminishing returns. The violent death of another, what cause more than life less the cause of by God than the violent death of another the great darkening, God intrusion. Linearly beyond redemption?

...Yourself by dream and flesh more than this list...

...Graduate from your Church Mosque, Temple, Ashram. Should the church be more God attendant than you? Are not your words n' deeds prevail over the determined words of your Church, Temple, Mosque and Ashram. Hence you and Temple of spirit more. Is not your relevant revealing covenant more with God than your resident worship location? Why is there one Creation? Not one MosquTempChapel. Is God your gift offer? Why do you prefer Jesus, Mohammed, Buddha, Krishna, knowing only one less yourself. Why do these Holy places lock

their doors? As much by lock as anticipated answer.

...This list more complete by one smiles blessing than further word. What words not deeds less the promising sound. Oh hope there is the Light. Of labor choice n' dream.

Why not of darkness labor more. The darkness grows the Light grows less?
Remembering to pray all is material except time. Accordingly engaging. All alive of different eyes, Godsoulfully printed. God's purpose be done. What hatred of seed you esteem does of one loves deed convert contempt to kindly vapor. Better one loves embrace than one thousand apologies forgiven promising one more time. And so we live of love. And of love less hatred more, witnessed unknowingly of God's many other flowers. The darkness grows. The Light bestows. All of what consent determinate I do know like you Iam consequence derived. Reminding smiles rebirth our fullest story we do not know. Of our greatest talents we are not aware. How else are we surprised? What miracles need translation? What answered prayer not yourself. Always the children. The greater love than less before...

...Everything is connected. And important. Everything relevant as revealing.

...What is the fullest unfolding of words? Of thought. And dreams. And death. And God. Everything is not as it seems. Yourself the same. The miracle blossoms. Seasons haste approaches.

Advancing man has mocked the praying of others: What door we claim ourselves to God. God the door we know. Disguises temporary dreams sleep the same. What God we are dominant of fear or of love frustrated, still God. What words not heard still words spoken. Trees and Galaxies the same. Dreams undreamt tenderly waiting. All searching of God searching the same beyond the seeding of man. What God will you acknowledge in three hundred years? The same tomorrow-timeless Nirvanic opportunities. Perceiving beyond understandings lark, histories refraction and our Temples prayers...the language of the Light can recall these allegories: Much of the earth people have been lost preferring fire to the Light. Truth contempt's oracle. Progress discoloring the past. The dignity of the Aztecs yearning that God is more. The Egyptians beautiful of God replete. African Shamans natures healing God's Creation. The wandering Jews unwelcome except to God. The Janis patiently. The Caveman's eyes smiling the Light. The Hindu's no less than more, eloquent God accommodating. Oh brave Buddha beyond courage's call. What atheists not God less searching more. Native American Indians knowing God by their birth. Clouds n' mountains not fences. What Eskimo's pray God reveals. Mormon's

duty God's call. The Jehovah witnesses God loving door to door. The Romans needing God more. The Catholics patient witness bleeding, enduring. Do you feel the searching? Comprehending yearning. Wanderers, heretics, witches, martyrs all the same. All that the earth people breathed to think deed the same all material. Ourselves God revealing.... Searching.

Spherically relevant. Always knowing never satisfied. Much lost to awareness, acceptance and delay. The triangulated casual mapping lost to the singular self. Always shared beyond comprehension not consequence. An example. An impatient tension between husband and wife. Fear's residence secured against hopes argument. The child watches feelings that listen. The argument complete more of exhaustion than reason; one parent embraces the child alienating the other parent, the marriage, the child...the triangle completed as not eventually forgiven as forgotten hence repeated the same. Generational derision. The child loved less now husband wife the same. The Light glimmering less the glow of us. The same entrapment the thriving soul thievery of countries, corporations. Brick more soul than child. No less victims larceny ourselves alone. What prison we can become our crime alive. Is your kindness insult or contempt? Why are we self displacing?

By and bye opportunities bliss, wondrous bliss past-beyond amazement's limit we can engage the Light to an availing self. Are we thwarted by desire? Loved as loving? Winner not losing? Soldier lost of many practices. Better student of dentistry than parishioner graduated. What more linear entrapments casually waited? Polarizing anchors. Man, woman of country, employees, owner, debtor, feared one, divorced one, lover, and owner again and again, tax payer, angry one. The neighborhood self, family self, and the many other families of self including the nuclear family...the catalytic displacing time family. The words continue; the forgotten one, dangerous one, the friend, the disabled one, the political one, the dying one, the lost one, the homeless one, the remembered child, the bread winner, the imprisoned one...ourselves all spiritually evolving. Spherically beyond current knowable self. And as self well burdened of choice.

*If you are not searching for God this does not mean you will not encounter the emitting Origin. What step you take, dream forgotten, love forgiven, Galaxy visited is God's breathe the search more of God than the knowing. Words oracle no more or less inestimable than the tree, the mountain peak, yourself. Creation's obvious mystery lost as found. Forgiven as defined.

What once a planet, the alleged tree once whose tree, the brave insect eloquent beyond

ironic language spoken as delayed. Meager echo fading of the only language, God. The Universe as witness the same. Any searching expression of the Universe is more of self than stars aglow. Distant so close always behind you. Transom doorway unto the unbordering Light if words you must. Light self eloquence. Godsoul spring untimely reciprocated. All defining. Unhindered of hope we continue. Preferring riddle choral presence to my absence. What activity "I" am not, I am. Qualified by surprise what imagination explains my fiction. Troubled well so well knowing. Once loving cautiously disguised. Now merrily alone? Writing whom once instructed. What time not enough ourselves so well dancing? The Light is ours better loves season of two than once. A gift twice given returned to God, ourselves the Light.

How can we look at the stars and not see our eyes. Whimsically glancing back. What of the Cosmos is excluded by our eyes seclusion, silly we are often congratulating our failures once successes. God unfolding with man's permission. All is God's only God can deny. The curious Super String Theory slide ruler no less the prayer. Are we particles relocating instantaneously, gathered birthing motion, quantum riddle enfolding. Measuring at the sub atomic level affects that which is being measured, hence calculations curious not the same. What mystery the same our kiss. Authority of one we persist not the other we insist. Hence what brother or bother whose argument heard. The answer partial we know, our agreements are many. Otherwise known as disagreements. We prefer to destroy than to bother; we are the God authorities of ourselves. Love forgiven as promised. And so we move on. Where are we going? Having been where?

What does magic call magic. What thoughts prevail thinking disallow. Consensus dissimilar always temporary. What always early or late? Amazing discoveries, astonishing inventions, Godly earth people...authors of all except themselves. What laughter sleeps that is not death returned to day? Laughter, sleep resting all senses away, thought excused the same, language mute; language n' sleep form unordered hence tenderly brief of the Light. What Light not death life reclaimed not death at all. Again we are hiding from our own reflection. Fear vanity sometimes love the same. Curiously curious true man-woman can only declare the Universe by definition or application while excluding themselves. The earth peoples existence isn't temporary n' displacing, they are. Man is time. Time is man. Hence man is not the same. Accordingly all echo of an echo. Congruently God the same. Man dwells on the Eternal resides elsewhere. God preferred. Shared not experienced. Unreal never meant non-existent. Acknowledging an idea, a presence, a life being - not knowable, not negotiable, not de

materializing (is) not evidence of non-existence since evidence is proof of the same. Proving otherwise the not less the same. (Our essential causality is our displacement of by the Light.) Are diligent anointed of by God or of man's government nurtured as bequeathed. Be of by God inconsequentially...all else follows.

*What self displacements cherished mirror do you thrive?

Only looking at what we prefer need to see, our present selves not fully expressed. All partially so while temporary. Twice the disguise not yet forgiven. And God the full presence engaging? We are we....Incomplete as displaced and incompletable in time. Futility capable of absolute truths, but one, the killing place. A disruptive spherical finality conduit to the darkening place. Man has determined that for hope to be viable, love the same all must be choice. God no less the same. Understanding as practice. How could this be otherwise when the earth people daily prove themselves temporary thus spherically blind of glories sound instruction?

Pre birth-post death the better agreement approaching. The birthing place the dying place both displacements of the Light reclaimed to us. Each life form material a passageway-evolving door called life, shared and singular. The presumed past a material tracking echoing the presupposed future, simultaneously reciprocal, spontaneously refining. Rhythmically flowing of by God all gifts to self to the greater gift of self...luminosity's blossom. Magical dimension accesses way to self from self, Spherically eternalizing self. Space within space in spite of space conjoined. Transom. The one-dimensional spacing between realities that cannot be dislocated. We know ever so marginally as love, hope the same. Transom translocating you are always where you are not, going to where you have already arrived before departing, the one word...everpresent. Refining not bordering excluding of self and others, not contradictorily temporarily defining. Our passageway closes more than opens? Sleep's dream but one. The dark more the Light you would know by your own estimation. Happiness of joy not always. The clearest key lock the same.... The passageway transom, the God initial ever presence. Everywhere holographic ally Lighting of God. Infinity minus infinities thought, non dimensional place where time voids time. Location relocation the same. Everything everywhere where you are...the place where prayers breathe. Asking unnecessary. Forgiving apologizing chorus the same. Seeds not flowers waiting.

Notions of material infinity become apparency, the Eternal is.... Immeasurable except by refining's breath. Evolving God? Source Origin before the same. Still the same and not. All place. The all place where space is not relevant by distance. God beyond faith's transaction. Love beyond the same. Un needful of worship. The place of places where birth is death. And neither both. All refining All. New material definitions, worlds, beyond imaginations earthly words.

An interruption please. Truths insistence? What else interrupts us best to the heights of self esteem? Slow self esteem. Often as brief as congratulations shared.... The earth self displacing experience is potentially the most spherically revealing segmented into two conflicted unresolved places. The communed being of 9 ie beginnings and endings. And through this enfolding division our perception of the Universe flows. Not flowing. Practice and perception. So embracing is this dichotomy that its essence permeates into the after life. Thus denying the human virtually no perspective beyond their discomfoting -comfoting irony. Any offered departure from this perspective scheme is almost always punished with desecration. A sacrifice to the Light: Torture, burning at the stake, banishment or congratulations. Ourselves not source of self, self sufficient otherwise defined. Souself impending. Ofby God's Creation altered we most often aimlessly pursue. Do you agree? Hitch hikers we continue.

Will you hesitate to understand the acclamation of many earth people "body and soul are two"...the soul blissfully released upon "death." Of what certainty we speak about God, all else evolving progress, God certitude...curious accommodation. Body and soul displaced as two? Amidst our spirit essence joyful presence we displant, separate and displace. And from this broken well spring all communal nourishment flows. A neglecting place that requires the inner struggle fragmented as struggle more; translated to the pained experience we call life. Man-woman absent of Heaven's Light lost aging unto death's unwarranted promise. The"inner" chaos a temporal happenstance where man-woman argue God to the fleeting ideal of self. Only casualty relevant as displaced. (There can be no gain without loss). Hence even by our greatest success secular and spiritual God bleeds to our success. Blissfully we reside God has no enemies amidst our throbbing hearts. Except potentially our next choice. Choice itself God displacing, ourselves emerging. Bestowed of faith. And other waiting preferred to deeds loved understanding. The earth peoples excluded God not omniscient ofby Creation. God less not God at all?

What prayers we hear before God. Still heard well of God. The darkness flows. The Light the same. Is the darkness God's purview? This I pray to know. And cannot know less. So I breathe "The EightFold Way." Presence perception the same? The Holiest words I know the better silence of myself. Always waiting. Prostrate praying solitude a friend. Yearning questions begging answers, watchful waiting...asking: Is it possible that man so destroys all he could otherwise love because he desires to be free of lives encompassing duality...Light's entrapment, himself delegated.

...Why do most of our prayer's ask for more than we are? Were we not created by God? What of God do we know most by abstention's neglect? Ourselves or God? What unbearable quiet forced on others still listening perceivable?

...Body and soul are separate as two. Earth and Heaven separate the same. What residence hence still bliss, Godfully attuned. Please point to the sustainable bliss in your life. The enriching joy that does not visit unwelcome anguish to others n' yourself.

Do you see to hear? Do any of you by searching wonder feel the other language that like a river does not end as used? The other language spouting gleefully as the blues of Heaven moves. Eyes as the eyes Eternally. Grasping to conceive listening's gift DNAsoundings. Creation conversant uninterrupted. When all is sound of God as One. No less of one than thus of One. Fear elsewhere gone. An antique sad visitations reminder. When joy is joy love fraternal unexplainable. When love is mourned only by loneliness left behind. Not dismay. When good days are good as the many fruit of the tree. Seed plentitude Eternally attended. Seed to hear thus knowing the song of God. Yourself in tuned. Not poetry not instruction. This you already know. By and bye knowing not. A word of words not enough that silence patiently sing.

"You can't step into the same river twice." Unless your swimming against the current.

Love warmed tenderly unfastened of apology can we chase calmly the translucent Light evidence of ourselves. Already the flower. Waiting for the seed. Sciences birthing? All roads lead to God. The road the same. God by any other name not God the less. Searching costumes disguise. Yet so we are. Tear smile and virtue the same. Silence prayer enough. What song not heard still song? But all singing as if by prayer heard. Shadow or shade tree woman man or child God's children none be less. As we stand tired, trembling on Creation's edge, asking, will the ending of all beginning be happy or sad? We wait the labored answer of ourselves, knowing, as prayers know us the leap glorious sad lasting the same will be a choice.

Parting dream's floating gardens from nightmare's daily retreat, let us seed prayer's lust unequalled. Feverishly whisper to the Heavens that God feels us well. All enemies alike as one friend gentle to another. As scars heal we pray. As babies cry we pray. We pray breathing God's tears astray. Praying till we become our prayers. Listening. And as such know our truest wrong. So that wrong be right not wrong again our children so. And so be so. God forever so. Un disturbed of requests breath enough.

* May the earth woman's philanthropy be God's loveliest gift to Creation?

Strangely of logics delivery on the planet earth women wish to be equal to men. Is there no other place to go but man? Bloodied and exhausted. Is twice the insult better than man? No the better fountain's horizon of no, women must render themselves equal that all be so, the gentler hand the quieter heart. Prayers felt as answered the earth woman must compel men to put down their weapons. Themselves. Thus loving the better of God to man. Unless this comes to pass our tears will be of fire. Not suckling dreams. Dying by our instruction. Not God's. And so prevailed unto the darkness. Successful to the end. The dark place. Incomparable of the Light. Prevailing. Deeds of choice, deeds divine, the greater word of Light than all Holy documents.

Will the wellspring divinity flow? I don't know to tell. But what telling knows we have no choice but to choose. "What do you want to save the world?" the words we've heard. Politely excusing dreams. "What do you think your going to save the world?" What pause does not invite a prayer's place? Thus answering. "You mean you think we have a choice?" No choice but to choose. And by whatever offer received half as much the same. As women rise always loved. Now enlivened: Our souls home is afire. The dark place. Incomparable of the Light. Time will tell. We will tell time. God will know. Ourselves the same. Comprehending the seed of body soul, however blessed of by God, does not divinities flower make. Deed of choice. Deedivine.

Will divinities wellspring flow as half the God offspring rise blessing to tell. I don't know to tell, but dream to pray. And man received the earth woman's blessing? I pray to tell waiting salutation. Recalling each path a singular one. Godsoulprint. Dimensional conduit to the Light. We are wondrous of the many ways. Each no less the same. Gentle of loves smile easily choosen. Singing well our dance. Heroic love breathing death our wanton separation. Still we love. And love yearning more. Our children born. Hope promised with a kiss. Working labors chore uncertain of tomorrow's employment. Heroic in love. Holding hands easily as angels must dearly fly. We lie preferring not. We learn. Learning wonder. The movie offered. "They don call

us human for nothen.” Seeing poverty feeling the pain where otherwise we are angry knowing better when we are not. We go to our Holy Temples until we return. We pray. We cheer. Often recalling memories pain with a smile. We worry about our cousins the rivers. Apologizing to the trees. Searching our failures to our God successes intended. God offered as assisted. Preferring friends to enemies. Searching we find. Finding we search more. Sleeping enough to waken. Dying enough to survive. Always watching the stars as if we’ve forgotten something. Dreams n’ disappointments remind us. We are not enough. Yet enough to be pleased. Each one of us deserving of much love. And God waits. As we wait for God.

Karma is one hand. Nirvana is the other. Doorway passageway the same. Together our prayers. Alone the most by not. Unlikely of faith I continue. Cowards sometimes floundering more by love than fear. My only defense is not. Where to go already gone? Wendolynn mi gueirda preferio tus besos sin tus labios conociendo adonde eres. If I am alone who listens when I am not. Lip or ear the same. Words oh words to often empty, like a grave unsold. True not true still true. Ink makes devil of us all. A tree a tree. A bird a bird. Flying by sentence or wing. Do prayers sing a memories song. Perhaps much of my words are that I am alone. Lonely for God lonely for you. My feet walk the words the better way. Words road signs not the road. Is love a word?

There they are our friends nestled by the hillside of themselves. Ourselves except by the “better” choice. Krishna smiling loves dream. Buddha’s still wondering wandering eyes. The beautiful kind Jesus tired wiping the blood off our cross. Mohammed wise impatient considering our sad politics. Moses. Abraham. Zoraster, Confucius and all the other God loved so God loving others. You nonetheless by dream standing nearby. Kind exhausted eyes. What vision left but tears? Each all not all still conversant. Not death still alive spherically so. Spherically so alive. Prayer n’ breath heart beat the same. Tender lovely tired eyes watching us avoiding them. Worship our vanity. God by deed preferred. What miracle they became. Choice before the miracles. Such a simple song. God not consequence life the same. And so the Light claimed them. The determined ones. Relevant and revealing. Watching the waiting mirror of our reflections. Respect respectfully done. Worship another name. Silencing when you prefer another’s deeds. Lazy of spirit brave of death. Reflecting vapors smoke rising. You know. Rain is acid. Lakes catch fire. Corral palaces tumbling down. God’s all children. Extinct one by two. Trees shaking their branches trying to escape. From us. From us. Rabbits coughing. Over there

starving of food. Over there never hungry always starved. Both lonely of food. Pharmaceutical executives we are denying miracles. To some too much is not enough. More will never be. What is right not wrong enough? Still the teen-agers march as soldiers. Civilians waiting their turn. What is love still love? The darkness grows the Light sequestered. What dream are we that do not waken. By prayer not preferred. What sadness once not enough?

I have no protest but terror. Must we die to prove we are alive? And living die Heaven's toll. I mean no disrespect. Your choices are yours- mine are mine. I do not "step on another's karma." What is memory that is not God's imagination? Our memory still. What have I forgotten that prayer needs? And love forgives.

We hide in a three dimensional world. Mass density form. Time the endless displacing. The spheres. Carnational flutter. The Godsoulprint. Transom. Everpresence. Translucence. DNAsoundings. Quantum riddles. Reciprocal reciprocating. Reincarnation Resurrection uninterrupted. Death be not death. The passageway. Self sounding anagrams. The nuclear war smoldering. The unified field theory. Tomorrow. You. Hope resounding. And so we continue the encircling Light. Unbordered Sphere. Everpresent timeless therefore undimensional. Dimension partial keyhole to the holographic sphere. Basic displacement resounding. Man owns what he derives. Not God. Thomas Mann reminding. "Life is not invented as we go along it is detected." And so we rob the thief ourselves. The apple becomes the seed. Once whose apple. All the refining way.

Why were we born to sleep? And in sleeping dream? By what license do we dream asleep. And licensed sleep to waken. What prayer is more by sleeps dream than wakened toil. What of the sleeping way do we leave behind by waking? Falling deep asleep not choice not casual hence of other world shared not of Time, Lightfull sleep engendering. Beggar, saint, wife or King unwelcome of love welcomed of sleep. What half the world sleeps not the other. Have you ever been lonely when you slept? The questions moisture once again. What answer better not the same?

*Can all questions be the same by all passing births?

...The angry gentleman protests himself. "What do you think you have all the answers?" The response smiles less my own disguise. "Why are you the fella with all the questions.?" What kindness darkens? What answers not question's pause.

Can sleep be DNAs coded. Can we join another's sleeping journey? Can our older

friends, sometimes called parents, be invited to the youthful sleep of self? Those of pain sleep pain away. And so lessons wakened. What prayer sleeps. Not sleeping.

...Two share sleeping's harvest while asleep? While awake? Meditation shared. Thinking? Images of sounds. Sounds forthcoming. Shared and singular new languages.

...Similarly not the same can we not code our death's journey. What speaks sleep speaks those presumed to be dieing? The sleep of those in a coma? The sleep of a baby in a womb? What sleep speaks to the one dreaming that she is asleep? Those "deceased" visiting your sleep are they remembered? Otherwise Light's sleeping way. What sleep is death already wakened.

What follows previously discussed seems echo's cousin to the aforementioned. Perhaps beyond the eyes of ourselves. Perhaps not. What speaks "a Parallel Universe" not displacing. Hence partial incomplete fading. A duplicate universe not replication. Holography's echo spherically sublime. The all ready of memory, book, bragging, education's seed, and memory again, apology forgiven hence theater recalled. Holographic ally recreating a historical event? A family reunion one hundred years

well attended by yourself. Most likely your "ancestors in the Light" (now DNAs affluent) will not be aware of you smiling-wandering presence. You are organically displaced, the other time world, they are thus relieved. And otherwise refining. Their sense of you (I) don't know, blissfully words thoughts collapse. What else pleases lessons toil: Their creation of an unhappy crime scene. Anthony and Cleopatra say goodbye. Caesar is confused? What sleeps walk re visitation continues...? The important argument between your girl friend and yourself. Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton, the truth kind gentlemen the truth preferred. President Kennedy we all saw not knowing still. What power needs peoples love?

What we are recreating is a material transference. A Light printing of an event, otherwise recorded. Sound, memory, books, material relevant to the event ie weapons, cloths, sad tears and lonely bones. Spherical memory. A process event re creation not dissimilar to the contrived Quantum corridor. A triangulated resolution thus affecting a time absolution. Similar less one parameter the assimilating of law books. You might recall allusions to sound purity ie "soundcryogenics"...essentially admitting-assuming-acknowledging the profound silences. The relevant and revealing undisplaced world. Any extraneous presence unrelated to the evolving harmonic process, negates the same. Echo's of the mushroom cloud you know dearly subsidizing. This underplaying you know well of ideal meditation, kindest sleep, fullest laughter,

the briefest transition ie inspiration, luck, miracles, the precognitions. And you're "birth." Your "death." Appreciating please the aforementioned, this Light essential process, is already intrinsic to our material world...ourselves body-perceptions and consequence thereof. We repress displant-displace the Light not the other way around. Appreciate please we are discussing not a bridge, but the bridge reciprocal ...a temporary bridging appearing as it disappears. Understand patiently please beyond patience returns. The compatibility between related events already established (ie) books and student, destination n' departure. Currently a paralleling dormancy we know as the space between. Meaning the Light delayed or displaced in time creating varied dimensions one is time, the other form dimension itself and presumably a third dimension we experience as de materializing (ie) progress, aging, the future, the past, extinction status. Yes extinction status the darkness pervading. We are essentially (ie) inverting this dynamic suggested by a parallel world secured by imaginary time and imaginary space, not acknowledging an existent parallel world essentially memory spontaneous in nature, but holographic ally re assimilating its presence from the Light Sphere. Reminding to recall that a parallel world is a displacement and without resolving the time displacing component you have a non-presence, a thwarted impartiality as suggested by the Philadelphia Experiment. In a bridging duplicate world or event harmonically indicated where the displacement of time is no longer consequential, that nice n' incredible Matthew O'Donnell were discussing the different between a virtual reality opportunity created by putting on a pair of eye glasses and the same event manifested after walking three miles past a vending machine door. The difference is between a reality that is synthetic and can be remedied by taking the glasses from your face and the second reality that assumes your body incorporating all the vagrancy's of time n' space displacing itself as we walked. The difference is between remembering and re visiting the memory place, between hypnosis and revisiting, waking up from a nightmare and realizing you weren't asleep and the difference between a past life regression and saying, "excuse me don't worry I won't be here long." (Everything is connected, one location, relevant and non-disqualifying). Myths, fairy tales, ghosts are material, the relevant n' revealing concern is one of degree relevant to our own displacing irony. The measure of time displacement, the play between mass n' density, the status of the dimension or form relevant to the Light ie partiality. And decisively this flow includes the earth people as consequential players, enemating, but not in control. The presumption is that the past is a material event. Assuredly holographic ally in by the Light. Not as a presence process

conjoined to our timely prejudices (ie) memory, books, and dishonesty. Remembering the past and being thereby influenced n' affected is much dissimilar from revisiting a contrived absence. Curiously the place we customarily and linearly referred to as "the past" does not have collateral or limitation of coincidenceto us (ie) "our time." Perceptibly in the undisplaced non-timeabsence the evolving refining future (events) are more closely related, less disrupting, more harmonious and immediate from the Light perspective reciprocal of the past than our involved-conflicted selves. Always the exceptions. Selfless deeds, prayers, prayers response, sleep inspiration and precognition's response. The interim process suggestive of refining the same. Strangely more continuous and related. Such are the curiosities of the two realities; the Light non time world and the displacing world of integrated forms conflicted through choice and with an intrinsic evolving self material medium that must look wonderfully, lovingly curious from the Light non time placement.

An undisturbed and un disturbing "compatibility" can be more easily recreated ie duplicated between related events when it becomes clear that all events in non time or the Light affluence are interchangeable, not conflicted... already evident and harmonious. The disparity is amongst us. Though prone to faith, being future invested, given to much forgiving n' apologizing and certain that "our" relationship with God can best be realized through temporary, selective preferential worship that tolerates the destruction of God's Creation's life forms... it is understandable why the earth people believe themselves to be in charge. This dynamic coupled with the determinate believe that the planet earth is not the bliss essential of Heaven and "our reward" is in the hereafter once we have dutifully fulfilled our destroying God denying relationship to one another... secures the disparity, the displacement of from the Light as the essential remedy to our existence. Curiously of strange I am not suggesting not anything, of which you are not aware, yet we continue. Assuredly yes let us continue. Words wind chimes approaching, U....

...Our knowledge is a presumption of itself. And ourselves. Uncertain and inexact, the inadequate guide to the Light. As we are incomplete and incompletable also that which enemates from us, however esteemed. Our knowledge valued as temporary, resolved as conflicted, Light displacing... can lead us to the Light but is not Light essential. What more is there than the knowledge of ourselves... U.

...The Spherical Jesus same same as the Spherical Buddha same same the Spherical

Mohammed same same the spherical Krishna...the same as U. If you are so disposed. Communing miracles. What death still alive. The more than living Spherically the same. For the light to engage preferentially speaks to the displacement as choice.

...Relevant to the discussed inter stellar "travel" Tran presence. And the duplicate Universe. An organic event. Simulating ie recreating an event again for the first time, the process, the bridging, will avail (ie) design the machinery needed and will unfold the actual event once initiated by humans. Appreciating the aforementioned already is materially real in the Light. In the Light Spherical, spherolograghy, the potential form (ie) machine presence or related process are evident. The presumed optional of ourselves inferred as such because we are reciprocally soulfully communed of the Light, machines and the machine activity otherwise. Communed as displaced therefore inferred. In the Light potential material form or process and the exacting form or dimensional are the same, otherwise the Light would be inherently excluding (ie) displacing not of the Light but of time. The fewer words more kind: Creation is ofby God not ourselves.

The un triangulating transom, t4ranpresent quantum corridor, assimilating a book in non time, tenderly a cancer the same, duplicating an event (photographically? holographically)..an anticipated future event; all speak to attuning the Light, the one location uninterrupted (suggestive of the life process "life to death"), but done so at the near of spontaneously (ie) in the absence of all the time anomalies. Meaning inevitable breaking down of vehicles and personnel, the error fallibility factor, the reliance on an extraneous limiting fuel source, the prohibitive cost of machinery and the limits suggested by the earth sciences ie "for every action there's an equal and opposite reaction"...relative and absolute motion.... The speed of Light...Time and gravity. And any process or project defined - limited by cooperative conflicted displaced thinking whether human or simulated by the current computer machine. Which currently means material flaws replicated or replaced more efficiently by preferred flaws. Within the aforementioned concepts this means failure is more imminent, disaster more inevitable n' to the effort; explaining not only the need for a different man-woman machine relationship, the symbiotic machine-concordantly and essentially a more en "lightened" human, less defined and devoted to de materializing...accepting n' expressive of destructiveness (self destructiveness shared or sublimated).

The inception of form and its termination, alteration or other materializing (one infers the

other both are material and as process the same), as is everything except time regardless of the refining status. And as Light material or material harmonically frustrated. Either parameter has a relevant n' revealing DNAsounding that canbe duplicated or replicated toof the Light (ie) is DNAs interchangeable therefore can be duplicated as the same, the medical books, inter stellar travel. The active engaging space between, suggested as space-time continuum, alludes partially to the un bordered material reality unresolved awaiting betwixt the liner of time displacement and the eloquent Light Spherical...the spherology. The defining "essential" problems or dichotomy between these two world realities of course are amended through DNAs correlating or the bridging. In the linear casual experience, no doubt you will appreciate, these worlds are separate n' repressed through practiced displacement that also reinforces the anomaly of time that in turn further displaces. In the Spherical experiencing any sense of separateness is congruent and consequential to refining ie in a sense motion spontaneous within motion therefore not displacing. Worlds created not excluded of worlds. Not explainable in language reliant on the improvement of ideas through the exclusion of the same ie perception though language displacement.

...These transcendent notions, journeying, will become more clear (in a sense less clear therefore more apparent) as we continue our mind walk amidst the edges of the stars. Our neighbors, our cousins, ourselves. * What is the possible difference between faith and intuition? Intuition is like faith except without any of the heavy lifting. And is more understandable because intuition is less explainable. Therefore more displaced?

...May "I" suggest during (ie) meditation do not try to silence avoid the thoughts, perceived as interfering. Allow the flow. Possible great relevance. Alive or "deceased" you are not alone. Least so (as) alone.

*The singular thought place determines-influences choice, inspiration...the thinking away from or toward the Light. "If the dream's are yours why do they surprise you?" How many "thoughts" the same. What thought silence enough? Compelling yet. And otherwise availing, pertaining.

Relevant to the instantaneous movement of particles at the instantaneous level. Echo's of sight? What maneuvers relocate instantaneously conceivably does not move? Throbs? All of the Universe contractions. Simultaneous flow spontaneously. The Universe contracts expands, God breaths. The holographic sphere refining. God nurturing Universe. Curious tiny unwelcoming

sub atomic world, remembering the fascinating Quantum Riddle. More riddle of self than external? Cannot several sub atomic particles be made DNAs compatible to our friendly inquiry? A parallel probe self reflecting. Rethinking to retain, what repeated a different seed not the same, gathered or not...why are all the earth people taking the same pain medication, cancer medication, heart pills when each individual human evolves unique unto self n' God ie these pills can be made sound intimate to the individuals unique DNAs in tuned ofrom your Light sphere. Understanding in the holographic sphere, the Light essence refining, there is no distance not equidistant (all non excluding) hence no size not the same. No small size not familiar. Appreciating the earth people's organic predilections, if wandering amidst the electrons frustrates credibility, reverse the neighborhoods. Which one not the other still the same. Already reversed. One life the other death, transitions quiver. Contractions throbbing. Light does not move-relocates, glows the same. What more speed than ever presence? What more movement than infinity waiting? Appreciating two considerations pertinent to our explorations; (1) as long as the earth people exclude themselves consequentially from what they are observing, thereby simultaneously integrating the dichotomy, the resultant determinations will be incomplete and muddled- further contrived when secured to consensual prejudice and pre- established scientific conclusions that are whimsically in exact and further relevant by effect that is preferred as flawed, displacing and often redeemed by its destructive implications...(2) While inquiring uninto new worlds that might be excluding of our organic nature, it might be considered that one of the most Light in tuned presences on this planet can be accommodated to advantage. Not build the new galleon, another electron microscope, The Super Collider...but alter the enquirer (ie) a symbiotic relationship whether with a machine, another Galaxy or a sub atomic process...is reciprocal. Man-woman's physiology can be DNAs modified to satisfy or improve innate systems, patterns or processes that are exclusionary of humans. These are not only issues of physiology or adapted physiology, but also of process and manner of (ie) two minds functioned as one, inquiry during the sleep process or process relevant as exclusionary "jing yang" simultaneously resolved. Spontaneous echo. Information derived not respective of the human effort. Attitude itself can be a perception process, any inquiry that alters, devalues a life Light presence "anything" negates the process as relevant, in exact regardless of presumed or affected result. Killing the human or the cancer to resolve "the disease" is but one example. Kindness to one or the other is kindness to both. An adaptation on the homeopathic law of similarities. And I

sense the valued sensitivities of Native American Indians. And other earth residents from 4th World Communities. Certainly yes as well those referred to, occasionally degraded as “nice.” We cannot dismiss-disregard the external and not deny self. The internal the same. Reciprocal communal the same. “The Kingdom of God” reciprocal.

*Why in the evolution of “our” species did we develop sight more than sound? Occasionally it seems they occur in apposition. What of our shared material world is invalidated through destruction? And agreement. Is the Spherical affect knowable consequently knowable?

What of Monday’s given cannot be abated by Tuesday’s thrift. Assuming that of choice enough we thrive? Disruptive of the Light unquestionably. Again we can witness experience the Light emitting not simultaneously emanating; we are silent of the Light flow...ourselves. Spherical commune. The Determined ones offered patiently of the Light. “Walk the straight n’ narrow path.” “Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.” “Thou shall not kill.” “Love your neighbor as yourself.” “We are all brothers and sisters.” And witnessed as such yourself miracles of the Light. The fewer words sing. Be polite and all will come. Neighbor, tree, insect, bird, disease, self, Galaxy alike...The Light. What great mountain are we that we must climb by falling. What great triumph in kindness, but the kindness itself. Bargains returned as lost. Once the same that twice be not, easily once again. Already. What calculation is man that he is both deed and consequence? Not of by the Light. What4ever the disguise. Not disguise? What can be lost? Not already lost. By what shade enters God’s shadow? The earth peoples worship? God is all by our consent? What Temple more of God choice than you? What stone caste breathes the air? Not the Light. Must we be enduring as loved? Tender of sacrifice. Sinner redeemed as promised? Less of God than God foretold. The apple eaten the seed denied.

Graduate from your Church, Ashram, Mosque, Temple: The Holy residence (is) yourself. Consequentially of God. But not of consequence God redeemed. God is all breath derived of self. Of self. Not result deserved or not, displacement the same. What prayer answered not the same. Which came first the chicken or the egg? The answer is the question...God. Graduate from the Temple location. And so thrive consensually with God. And so peace be pace. Not war again. Singular n’ collective. The time of now flourishes the only choice. You n’ God. Do you disagree? If not by word then deed. Thus imprisoned and freed.

Walk the straight and narrow path; yourself esteemed of tree and neighbor. Love not that by consequence be loved. What love waited twice again loved once, enough? Love not brave.

But love enough. What love seeds fear. Acknowledges pain the attendance of yourself. Do not offer your body's harvest, sacrificial death. Deny yourself deny us all. Any days fretful flower better of God surmised than by grave resplendent. Yours is our body.... Your cherished friends. Brothers and sisters. Your Mom and Dad. Your children. Real or imagined material the same. Grand parents times grandparents Spherically alert. Well alive. Your puppies n' companion trees. And God's. Yes yours is our body. Sad happy by whatever imagination. Reciprocal n' reciprocating. Memories past not past at all. Our garden grows. Live the day Light the darkness.

...Remembering outside today my dear friend Richard Nelson. "Trees have rights." Richard startled searched away. Now tomorrow's yesterday outside watching the alleged puppies presumably choosing each other Richard and I continued talking in the presence of each others absence. Richard promised as suggested, "Trees have no will so what rights thereof." I replied less alone of reason and friendship no less remembered. "All has will...." I paused to breath the trees paused with us. "God's will."

An interesting inclination relevant to the idea of truth, truth telling and truth knowing. And the desire for the same. This orchard's glow allowing also the accusing of someone being untruthful. Whatever the evidence or motive is sincere the entire process, the effort, becomes displacing. Should one base their own sincerity their own truthfulness on another? Hence what truth if not shared? What truth fruit well grown when truth like ourselves is preferred uncertain. Truth more in opportunity than substance? What truths not love securing? What truth enough if we are not? What truth when we are deceived? Often the earth people speak of unconditional love. Not unconditional trust. What loves bartered not love less. What love cautioned not less love's promise? What loves truth more than love not truth n' love hastened as forgiven. Truth not love's untruth loves each offering sublime. Even a thief entering your home can be treated as a guest. What thief friend preferred. What truth that does not hesitate love. Hence God.

Oh love pain's companion that puzzles suicide. Not called home. The taking of ones own life away. Beyond loves consent. And riddles testimony. Like the near of everything full potentially of God companionship. Wondrous learning's. What more prevails life loves lessons more than the unbearable? The solitary unbearable self. Suicide, insanity, alcoholism are gifts from God. All God opportunity enriching. Suicide is a privilege that shouldn't be abused. Suicide is a kindness from God. Not a sin. Unless you prefer sin to kindness. Love less. I sense to know suicide's gift has spared more lives another day than taken away. Knowing the basement

waits ropes loves reprieve can give you another day, another month, thank God another year. Thus of pains darkness proving the Light preferred. What more God's minister than this.... Love enough be love more.

...Why are suicide notes so brief? More briefly read?

...The nice person on the television offers, "Suicide is a permanent solution to a temporary problem."

...I have known of many, including myself, who did not survive suicide by chance be kind that did not accept life again. The same day. No longer death invested. Love is kind love be more.

A curious gift lonely and sad. Which begins that endings hear. What lonely risk preferred that the human need to end prefers the pervading quiet to the yearning conversation. Yours is our body. Be kind wait for us. Love not less that love be more. Is suicide the tender hand when life is not? Not for me to say that prayer's feel. Your journey is your own. Glorious of love easily shared? I don't know to say that saying hears? Before you razor cut deep your souls better hand, despair once more. Waiting anguish is first neighbor to God. Once.... Your better silence is more toll than expense afforded. Once your pain is more unbearable than your name. Then cut and be gone. No please don't. Please don't. Understand by patient thought, reasoned prayer, that suicide is not often as suicide does. The meaning of life is that we harvest our lives unkindly. Sing the better song by death invited. Wait as breathing warms. Embrace yourself. Wait God the same. Your cherished song of lesson learned. Companion alone not God. You and the angels can wait. The saddest harvest of yourself. Offering to us all...yes the better of no. Life the better of loves waiting. Walk to sleeps exhaustion rather than visiting death. You are not the criminal of your own unkindness. The unhappiest wound bleeds all so sadly. Stars and neighbors denied. You are not the one least loved by you. You are not. Garden here for fear no more. How strange the grave impending. Assembled before the breathing eyes. Lives only witness excused on cause. What justice then that praying hears to know. Yet understands to hear. And hearing knows to feel. Be not the only witness, accessory to your own injustice. You are not vagrant to your own soul. Yourself, body and soul singing as one. Stay the tempest triumph of your own miracle. And thus a beacon of Light to us all.

And remember by whatever forgetting you are not alone. Godsoul derived. Lightfully in tuned. Correct or wrong be not right enough as loved. Be still and proclaim the residence of your

birth. You are not alone by the least unwelcome kiss, yourself. This is true by lie and truth still love. And love is not. By dream and prayer. When your life is the lost dance crawling the night, you are least alone. Avail yourself that waiting hears. Be polite to your pain when you need yourself the least. The most. What more need be said that praying hears. And you will know the wind before the sails direction. The seed before the flower shines. And tenderly you will be remembered . While you were trying to forget yourself.

What suicide that does not claim the flesh. Before the first cut. Tender flesh by your neglect. And ours. If struck do not turn the other cheek. What pain is love twice the same. What violence be polite. What love be struck. But love unclaimed. What more need be said. Do do not turn the other cheek. Whether you are the assailant alone or not. Be no less polite to him than as yourself as him. Spherical embrace. God acknowledged by love or loves restraint, than pain offered that pain be not.

What half circle is which half not once the same. By angers pain what half not half the same. What place displaced still residence? Are we not the tentative half circle of ourselves? Searching the other half. Already half the same. Each Holy audience to the other. Not by apologies weight love offered as reminded. Words follow deafening echo. Unfolding enfolding the same. Yes is no and maybe isn't. What more of words that clarity spoils. Reminding myself we are each by a different song. One song the same. Responding politely the same. Needing consensus less than love be spherical. What more accord than prayer sincere. Concurrence divine. At a metaphysical Church, lovely of name, Unity of Omaha; I've heard many words sincere, exciting and mysterious. Yet words speech not residence thereof. And residence not garden flourishing. "We are God." Somekind Christians promise. I respond less patience smile still learning. "We build with God's clay not with God's hands." Knowing the flood of words those sincere of God can swim, I continue brave of logic less the smile missing in action. "What blade of grass bares your signature? What Galaxy..." The brag continues. Enough to scratch my head. Smile and praise the silence. What disagreement agreeable still not love. Hence not God less as desired. God less the greeting than the searching? Each day opportunities learning. Companionship and consensus not always the best of friends. Do you agree? What answer that does not respond best to the better question?

We live a web of time, traveling lost between three states of matter, excused by three dimensions still counting. Breathing the negligible past reaching for a temporary future. Loved

as loved. Not always. Peace uncertain chaos sublime. Our truest understandings in apposition to the same. Speaking of God beautifully. Ourselves not the same. Machines persist. Life guarded by death. Body and soul convenient cyborg. What prayer can we speak that praying answers? I'm asking? What's my point? Does there have to be one?

*Faith demands everything guarantees nothing. Spirit guarantees everything and demands nothing.

*The gentle n' ambitious of nice Gandhi offers, " Become what you expect."
Forever doesn't take as long once you get older.

Life is beautiful as much in the mirrors gleam as the eye. And there is God. And woman waiting. And yes men have been bad. But not always. And the often of always preferring good. And true as kissing touch there no bad men only good men making bad choices. Confirmed eagerly by others "some" well loved of justice less so of love. Not all is dark that is not night the star's encircling. Can we explore the meters of design to the better knowing? Thanking words their travels guide. Let us look to see the Star of David. The Jews their followed. Myself but one. Amongst God's favorite first people, the river from which Christians and Moslems flowed. Read to embrace the Koran. Holy Bible Holy true, the Torah, The Koran, the Bava Gita the same. Each God's breathe one the same. Are these Golden Triangles transfixed for our contemplation? What garden less the gardens harvest? Toiling Heaven not death.

Can we deny time still promise Eternity? Living the undisplaced life? Love still loves not hate forsworn. Not fear prevailed. What fear prefers man to God? Still cause to all effect. Have the fullest word's dream been spoken? Love your neighbor as yourself. Yet what neighbors we remain. Love your neighbor in spite of yourself. Neighbor spherical flesh of your eyes. The water God offers as your friend. Loves conversations the patient tree. All our cousins afoot, airborne and of water. Like ourselves beyond man's definition. What knowledge claims knowing need? All the Light. Embracing undisplaced. Dream and sense the same. Returning Creation to witness deeds divine. Reminding that only God can displace. The Light the only true displacement. The earthman-woman always imperfect and whimsical. And dangerous?

We are only as wise as we are not. Freedom given once twice denied. Spirit shared already given. Is the listener not the teacher. Qualify...disqualify. What can be said about a man or woman with all the answers? Have you forgotten yourself? Consider that you are looking for the language of yourself. A place beyond current self explainable. Beyond assigned intelligence.

Because-because of determining pain. A place beyond worship's instruction. Your Karma. Godsoulprint already seed. Can you reach beyond yourself? And not give yourself away? Your answer you know. Function is ownership. What do these words mean, following closer still? Stop killing each other your running out of life.

Consider we live three corners spread apart, earthly triangulizations all. Three conditions of matter. Past present future. Three dimensions. Life death after life. Two parents one child...the earthly pilgrimage. Satan's despairing dragon yielding away the Light, ourselves by any governing brick the same. As Mohammed recommends seek spirit to the body politic. Light's Spirit all deservi9ng. Needfully abundant. We are a nuclear family. Fading. Runaways nowhere to go. Lightfully delivered less the unbearable chore essential. Guaranteed as not. Hope relevant by hopeful disagreement. God is and as such is so. What one the other still both. Still God. What knowing ignorance must we be? Soul healers all. Wounds pleasantly self inflicted.

The joyfull task continues catastrophe impending. The Light flows. God is and as such is so. And as good is good and there is not bad that of good cannot be delivered, we continue. Angry. Fear preferred more than fear denied. Taking. Blaming others. The linear anguish rippling. Spherically the Light bending. Dark away. Be polite. There is no place of self shared that will not allow God's courteous introduction. Waiting not for God, but yourselves. If you are being mugged. Assist the mugger that neither be hurt. Not all force need be force. The lesser-shared violence prevails. If the mugger claims your wallets fortune wish him well. God prosperity thankful that by fraternal God opportunity neither was hurt. If you prefer rage, a memories life lasting opportunity. Indulge yourself continue the mugging alone.

*The difference between thought and thinking, expanding. One more the Light, less displaced. Thought not given away lost expressions response. Thought spherically intact. Blossoming unbordered all-inclusive, hence infinite holographic. What thought not a tree, the child, dream's flower, the prayer listened. What thought not memory, timeless? What thought not fading as expressed. Recalling the words of the nice curly haired biologist. "There exists a field between species that has its own acquiring memory and functions not respective of time and space." What thought tree, mouse or popsicle holographically, not by any other representation not the same. Inby the Light potential ie process and substance the same, otherwise displacing. Hence are not "thoughts" so nurtured n' nurturing (their own acquiring memory not in time n' space). Partial question partial answer.

...What violence that is not violence more? What enemy more that is not enemy the same? What martyr still not less the next day's song?

*The many better words have been spoken as heard. Now the ground is different. Footing not the same. Darkness encroaches communal death. What song reciprocal silent not heard reciprocal less? Spherically extinguishing. Darkness claiming the Light. The time of now. Our dragons breathe. No prayer's crib to hide your child. A new way must be. Us Godfully. The God way of yourself as your soul breaths. Do you need another to hold your hand while you reach-yearn for God? Is not God's hand enough?

What fence by fencing can be by loves fence still not separate? What society governed that did not prefer self to all God's offspring. Hence God the same? A society so displacing can only tolerate the enemy of itself by making enemy of others. So peace became wars delayed. God's people disguised as brick creating disorder to prove further need for its own insult. Waste abundant. Those lonely of food and self. And always the Temples. More Temple than man, woman or child. God sacrificed to brick and mortar. Gold candlesticks locked away at night. What are the answers? What are the questions? To quote the nice gentlemen Mr. Rodney King. "Can't we get along?" The answer you know. Not yourself? Yourself. Life proves death? What Heaven not earth? Hell's success denied as survived. What prayer not answered by its own labor wrought? We continue...

Holy mission introducing The Determined Ones beyond the Milkyway. Already evident Spherically? By prayer's heart I am waiting, that waited be more. What thinking that by further thinking believed ofinby the Light. What insanity is man sane that he consider himself lord purveyor n' benefactor of the planet earth. How curious are we that we are not. And by love deservedly so. By what hate otherwise less the more than loved? Must one love hate that one love best? What instruction thus not spoiled by the lesson. I do not complain to answer, but wonder. Yearning searching more. What answer your own? Your shadow your shade. What is hate? What does lazy really mean? Temporary and displaced all truths abiding whispers circumstantial. Love be not less. What child have you kept of yourself that you are now the woman, the man? How can you be afraid of death and not of life? Is not which one the parent of the child?

...Reciprocal n' Reciprocating not unlike Resurrection n' Reincarnation. The Light flowing. Refining beneficially. Uninterrupted...reinsurrection. *Relevant to the duplicate parallel

imprinting. As suggested by the DNAs “bridging” between two materials times (ie) locations secured distant as de materializing. Evident real as practiced, Light world delayed, expressed-measured in language displacement (our eyes instructed)...all technologically enhanced. Spear or missile the same. Recorded by its own process. Itself a DNAs tracking. Past event past location. Suggesting a triangulated communion repressed. Between the past and now the future Light waiting Light delayed. Infinity assumed or infinity interrupted, measured as utilized the same. Inferring the resolving polarizing exclusion of time. A “field” or light event with its own acquiring memory. Memory throbbing itself? Genetic memory? Unbordered. Holographic. Timeless. Immediate and evident. A field or Light event not time relevant therefore not displaced, thus evident not dematerialized or “the original” event...duplicated. The original event having resolved the tri liner constraints (1) time (2) matter status (3) dimensional flow. Accepting that “a dimension” is a timely event affecting all materials, as material or matter i.e. as location...within the given event, material or process. (Three conditions of the Light while in linear casual unfolding). Leaving a DNAs tracking of itself unfolding as a Light imprinting of itself. Linearly hence displaced experienced as distant, unincorporated memory. Holographic ally or the sum of the DNAs tracking, the memory, or event field, is exacting, immediate, and evident. And available. A holographic duplicate of the original occurrence or event. Currently source as distant, imperfect memory. Source nonetheless. Examples. The crucifixion of Jesus Christ. And the Resurrection. Understanding that in the unbordered non-excluding Light ie holography an event as an occurrence in time location, its potential and relevant process (or that which lead up to the event and thereafter) is as evidence in the Light. One and of the same. And can be presumably returned to their original form, referred to earlier in this paragraph as the three liner causal conditions of the Light. But given that such an event, past event, is organically intact or undisplaced no longer time active (beyond our immediate dimension) the event itself can not be altered, we can witness and learn from the event, but otherwise are excluded. The two worlds are coincidence; one the conflicted world of time displacement and second the unbordered all-inclusive world of the Light. Infinity immediate and applicable. The infinite Eternal.

*The aforementioned inter dimensional occurrence, two otherwise excluding locations in time, would allow insights into the “precognition’s”, the symbiotic machine, the computercom. DNAsoundings, inter galactic travel or Tran presence, Quantum corridors, the sub atomic world,

and the quantum riddle. And available a perspective to the earth people relevant n' revealing, the truth reciprocal. The mirror talks

The question becomes how is the duplicate event realized. Understanding if understanding allows The DNAsounding, conduit to the Light field event, is already materially evident. DNAs referred previously as profound silences begins to yield to the Light imprint, the less displaced sound formulation becoming materially visual. Within the context of the Light refining this apparent dichotomy“is” inter changeable (non exclusionary not causal) in the same way that time and displacement are essentially interactive, the near of interchangeable. Curiously as language allows both dynamics appear to be the simultaneous spontaneous echo of the other, a curious echo reciprocal, which appears as an illusory inversion of a sphere (ie) the past returned to the immediate or current now. An exchange of locations, the harmonics of DNAs, unfolding or dissolving Time-causality or displacement to presence (ever presence) a non-sequential status and as such not dematerializing or inactive.... Organically intact. Yes within the Light sphere all is evident in place however repressed in time ...accordingly perceived. Consequently realized n' experienced. The three conditions or processes of (ie) time relevance, dimensional flow and matter or material status are relevant and related to the three states of matter and the relationship between mass and density. The three states of matter, mass verses density is measures, indications of the Light being displaced in time. Inherent in the reciprocal of these causal parameters is the relevant-revealing Light Sphere. Resolving this congruent, exclusionary, yet material reality through relevant DNAs affected under ideal conditions (non disruptive sound ie activity). Is the aforementioned “Bridging.” And should further clarify the “notion” that any Tran presence, DNAs commune between the two world realities such as inter stellar travel is a process continuum not a location event...as suggested by the three states of matter less so the three Light process conditions. Other example of materialized Light disruption in time of course is the earth peoples self identity based on death and all the consequent de- materializing or destructiveness. Explaining further why this Nirvanic evolution is simultaneously one of spirituality and presumed technology. Otherwise displacement prevails. We are returned to time, ourselves, not the Light God affluence. Being that we have chosen to be linearly entrapped in a depreciating dimensionally conflicted world directed toward communal extinction or... being able to traverse one world reality from the other without being marginalized-displaced ie material diminution measured and affected in and through the time void. The one non material in the Universe.

Man's earthly machination. The earth people preferring themselves at the exclusion God. Experiencing Creation as their own: Man-woman verses the Light. Man-woman verses the preferential God. Man against himself. Living qualified by the death anguishes. Not the Eternal breathing.

Our dimension: Polarizing causality diminishing whether experienced as diseases determined as diagnosed, aging impairment, violence's un absolved as the same, humans "sacrificed" or damaged to satiate the institutional aberration...are flesh n' blood experiences relevant and reinforced by an (individuals) choices. You are a community of men and women as witnessed or a community one of God?

All activities (material status energies) perceivable or not must at a given juncture be favorably resolved without displacement or the desired effect is damaged or damaging (ie) time reverting. Conceivably assimilated to dark matter. Appreciating that any transmuting of form from process must include the initiating agent (ie) organically (materially in time) or as representative DNAs. Indeed each transmuting of material (law books, duplicate Universe, beam me up Ginger) has inherent in its material nature (however ironically displaced) the potential transformation un into the Light. The planet earth is a component presence of the Universe not the reverse. The "bridging" the transformation is not external to the transmutation. Nor is the transom. And this dynamic is reciprocal. All DNAs relevance already exists between the revealing presence or agent, example, medical books and medical student, cancer and patient cancer resolution.

...Is our memory process of the past the same as our anticipation planning of the future?

...Is the Universe God remembering Creation? Is the Universe God's memory? What really is memory? Why must we sometimes have to forget to remember? Hence not forgotten. When do we know an experience is permanently forgotten? How can the sharing of the same event be dissimilarly remembered? How can one remind the other if forgotten? Are memories always of the past in time? What are memories in the Light? Is the Universe God's memory0.

...Relevant to the encircling cohesion, the anag54aming of a word, the dimension of this material presence. The enfolding or unfolding of the same? The thought before it's thinking? In non-time ie non-dimension there is no form the essence is of by the Light or Brightness. Example a woman is without the human physical form, the presence is timeless, unbordered without form consequently without the intrinsic form process. Similarly the word place woman. All the time

foibles, diminishing relevant and revealing of the female human experience in time are void; the qualities in time less displacing ... nurturing are more prevalent in the Light. Man the same in the Light reciprocal when the earthman's linear deeds (spherically in tuned) have been otherwise than nurturing? Assuredly the same or the Light would be conflicted hence time artificial or diminishing. The issues of the darkness not the Light remains much unanswered. Can a Light sphere, the God presence, absolve the darkness to the Light? Can the darkness assume the Light as void non-existence? (I understand dark matter in earth science is defined as material without frequency). Is this cross assimilation earth pertinent, celestially rooted or both?

...Earth history reports. The earth woman's toil has been less damaging, less God displacing; hence more divine than the labor of man. Has this reality evolved more by the exclusion of the earth woman from the embattling of society or through a choice inherent in by her presence?

Can we return to the Transom, the presumed spacing between (space itself?) that leads in the Universe Light flow? Yielding Spherically, the unbordering therefore infinite. Refining and infinite inferred the same. All material status sourcing uninto the Light, as the Light refining can be DNAs tracked. And as DNAs (genetic memory?) are evolutionary germane to the Cosmos. Evolutionary and refining in this context the same. (Melodies of the Light.) Any varied material status related or not can be reversed or initiated to an anticipated status or refinement (previously experienced as locations in time); this process dynamic is on going...any involvement is more an issuance of "involving" the consonant flow as opposed to materially altering the same through the current extraneous elements ie machine, external fuel, location-relocation, dematerializing not refining. It would appear at some juncture during this transom transmuting, or Tran presence, our reliance on knowledge (invariably self knowledge) becomes other than essential in terms of facilitating the transmuting, recording the event and communicating during the process event. Understanding that our knowledge base as a gathering or recording and communicating experience is linear and causally reliant even if a less displacing modicum is developed than mathematics or language since the displacement is interpersonal, communal and organic or physiological. One of casual form though clearly this knowledge form or process predates the materializing of the planet earth as does any improving accommodation, one variance already discussed that would appreciably reduce the currently essential displacing inconsistencies is for individuals who are accordingly DNAs compatible assuming "thought" conjoined, several

think as one, this in and of itself becomes a communing, communicating process that would be relevant healing, meditating as mentioned, also in facilitating all the aforementioned DNAs events including inter stellar “travel.” Such a communing or joining would obviously alter the human potential at its most basic, the time displacement vagrancy’s between two or more individuals have been significantly addressed.

Issues of time remain possibly more identifiable in trying to fathom a “duplicate imprinting”...the materializing a past event. Previously referred to as a holographic form though this would not be entirely accurate since the material or duplicate event would to some extent be active or inter active within its own form pertinent variables or form activities which would be indicated as they are relevant to the intact event as an unfolding active process, example, President and Mrs. Kennedy’s motor vehicle approaching the Texas book depository building. Since the focused event involves a cohesion of individuals and activities independently formulating a common event, each presence would be evident as related and could accordingly be focused upon clarifying historical inconsistencies intentional and otherwise. Clearly bringing this event together in all its variables (initially unconnected locations n’ individuals) would involve accommodating time as other than a linear displacing event with its own inherent flow, otherwise the duplicating event could not be materialized and accordingly examined. Interestingly we could have two time junctures or locations accommodating each other, though this anomaly becomes easier to imagine and affect when we realize one is a controlled event held together by variable DNAs parameters. The virtual of an independent reality that already occurs in the conflicted memories of those involved; a materiality like life not really succumbing to death that remains available. And its inconsistencies resonated or made congruous to the core event that has its own representative DNAs, presumably once this parameter or location is established other relevant and revealing formulations (light derivative therefore inherently uncomplicated) would follow taking a form consistent with the event as it occurred. Can you sense what is being realized the aforementioned event would not materialize unless we were able to materially influence the dichotomy of both time and displacement, if not controllable time becomes an ebbing process that is more determinable and subjective. The duplicate event or imprinting would move (ie) transmute from a complete spherically intact past to a less tangible current now, though on occasion the reverse would be indicated given clearer insights to a past incident. Presumably the time factor would appear to be the last or least resolved in that the

duplicating would appear as a spontaneity, delegating time to an other or near inactive status as suggested...less determinate-also the duplicate imprinting though a complete material form not subjected to an external influence as previously discussed the evolving material holograph would be experienced in real time creating a flaw that would vary according to the event being recalled and to what extent this event is inconsistent with our own material awareness. This flaw would be self correcting if the process was not interrupted, though tampering with an actual duplicate advent would be impossible. Though of course the earth people are given to many theaters, the preferred reality is but one.

*Let's not forget we are not the only active and influencing presence involved in our lives i.e. the spontaneity of memory likely in part triggered by a cohesion of events, our sleep, answered prayer (often would you agree the responses beyond our perception) and the precognitions including the charm of coincidence, luck, miracle...

...In a manner of form process the duplicate event would not be unlike a past life regression. Appreciating that as there is no death, no displaced reincarnation as form to of lived another life is exclusionary, though experiencing other lives within your "own genetic pond" of familial sphere or others understandable i.e. you can only regress in time and such a process negates the inclusivity, un bordered (unordered?) nature of the Light-though while in time as evidenced by precognition "ect" you can become Light communed in a variety of curious and fascinating ways. The recalling of a distant memory not unlike a distant "memory being" recalling you. Duplicate imprinting is giving a different form to a similar process of memory. Reminding that the sound waves of old radio shows and the television shows of your youth are still evident materially flowing about the Cosmos. Once no longer human interactive accordingly less timely imbued. And once of by the Light not displaced nor displacing these sounds become inter changeable with the images of which they are resultant. The Light accepts form and assumes it to all relevant and revealing parameter or the Light function would be incomplete, negating, ironically displacing. The aforementioned process, no doubt incomplete, is an attempt to elucidate in a sense dissolve the sounds (eventually DNAs) to the Light images...a process of mind that already occurs as memory-remembered or forgotten.

*Note please this computer machine at times converts the desired typed word un-bordered into unordered relevant to the Light. Interesting, the inference is that God is the Light rather than a presence independent of the Light or both. At this point logic becomes aimless

beyond speculative. The typing error? There are only accidents in time. Everything “eventually” is connected the essence of the one location the Light. Not to suggest that a curious “error” or “accident” is relevant, clarifying and enhancing within the scheme of its occurrence immediately. The curiosity heightens when the presumed accident reoccurs as suggested in the earlier drafts of this manuscript when “I” accidentally typed a number amidst the structure of the word, invariably the meaning of the numeration was relevant to the use of the term within the sentence it shared with other temporary sounds. 9 is the number of beginnings and endings, 3 you know, 8 is the number of individual evolution, 7 completion. All enumeration’s on this planet are derivative functions of 1 though 10, nature seemingly appears to flow, logic the same. And of course these functions proceed from the positive dimension to a diminishing negative that presumably in extent is equal to the affirming or positive flow. The human presence, nature and psychology, can be wedded to these numbering and create further activity or incident, music is presumably once, science and varied measurements, other mathematics and world economies which when tied to the human psyche become congruently curious-potentially chaotic and self diminishing.

Appreciating to understand that the earthly drama is not limited functionally to the ground we think to walk; we are discussing nothing less than opening-unfolding the condition of the human form to a presence beyond the current ironic perceptions, pragmatically beyond the diminishing foible of choice. Curiously such accommodations would require choice and since the human is organically displaced these accommodations or transmuting would flow back and forth, would be temporary but not displacing ie the Light infinite world traversed from our temporal causal reality. Time travel if you will minus the time until you return. And science the Light is all embracing, non excluding, potentially or otherwise, the Light could not function as a process that would be negating or canceling in any way. Meaning in part that such Light sojourns however facilitated would not be other than beneficial also the benefits, however formulated would be remembered and not be counter to the human essence. The experience would also be less aging, possibly de aging, explaining in part the notion that “if you travel past enough within the speed of Light” when you return others will be older or younger. Assuming aging is intended as a comparing and thus a displacing modality. Clearly to some extent aging is a placebo assimilation factored against the non-sequential practice of death. Do you find it curious, not believable, that an experience a presence as compelling and defining as death could be other than witnessed and realized in the many ways daily. Even more curious absolutely is that you select a

God that is preferential to your ironic self. Meaning of course that God is secondary and relevant to your choice. An institutional God of ritual-redundant thought that fragments worship. Hence an exclusionary God of self. Whether this be Moslem, Jew, Christian, Hindu, Buddhist. Curiously of curious in the sum of some ways logic the nice n' gentle atheist becomes not necessarily the most denying of God on this planet. But the most displacing. (The atheist exits God to himself. What vacuum that language can not fill.) Consider the exclusionary, lasting, redundant, counter demeaning often-violent choices of the many denominations of many religions. Most assuredly. And of course be the path whatever good deed is witnessed well beyond the self, whatever the shadow's shade of any disguise. What God hears? Not often less ourselves. Why do folks repeat their prayers? Are our gentle neighbors hard of hearing? I ask to know. And am willing to hide.

Of course only through self reflecting-deflecting ways of language can you deny the existence relevance of anything while identifying the same. Recalling the smile. Someone says to me, "You know Charlie there's no God." The response allowing logic sweet caress, "How can you deny the existence of the divine presence you just identified." Allowing the other smile sometimes the easier companion of fatigue. On a nice bouncy bus let's say. The stranger familiar of friendship offers already in conversation, "You understand of course there is no God." My eyes are open my mouth silent but alive. Breathing while I reply still in shock. "My God why didn't someone tell me a week ago?" And of course we laugh the better love of ourselves. Real or imagined the same companionship, though of warm hand, loves risk and surprising smile preferred. Sometimes. Were interesting life forms scary, beautiful and incredible. Do you disagree? By the way it's a little late in time, but my name is Charlie. What's your name? And so we continue better companions closer yet. Lightfully embraced I'm sure. Why not.

...The God communion of which we are already beneficiary. Less by choice. Sometimes. The Godlight intended. Creations flow. Flowing as flow incomparable. Karma if you will by your will. Nirvana awaiting. God's motion singing. The space is of now, joining, the Universe reciprocally. Not the reverse. Does knowing now? Are we not the Light mapping all our adaptations?

...The nice and brave of himself Senor Galileo, a gentleman who enjoyed his wine, said, "Wine is Light held together by moisture." Not unlike ourselves not moist, but displacing. Life's living Light held together by loves moisture?

There is no greater presence process knowable to ourselves than ourselves. Yet such a perception appears to currently dwell beyond our comprehension. Yet again it is curious when I mention to Curtis, Matthew, Wick, Herlinda (what words speak beauty's kindness enough -Ella Linda de Los Reyes de Real), Larry, Jon, Robert, Chaz, Jason, waiting for Chris, Teresa (beauty youthful again what garden more than garden claimed), my nephew Stuart, waiting for my niece Emily, Sunny, Rodney, April of Costa Rica and yourself; what chorus names song enough however deaf of singing I might be, I'm saying like dreams wonderfully interrupted. Heavens still more George Bisacca, by this gentle man's friendship the devil would surrender friendship's kindness to all and George's family (what fullest mysteries joy are not wives) and the incomparable Beth kind n' gentle seamstress of dreams, no riddle less of God than daughters, wife and friend, ohDear, and a lovely lady named Beth Johnson just came to my door to speak of Jehovah's Witnesses (God by any other name love the same and always welcome). And that Richard Nelson, aesthetic pilgrim true friend words hide as inadequate description, Sandra the same except by loves beauty searching' my brother Chris, loves unequalled bravery by my breaths sharing, my brother Tony always, my sister Terry, not by any definition the same as love kindly determined. And incredible Vicky Salmon of patience a great mountain. And Norman and you. What memories visitation once enough Jim Pelz. Christian's true devotion Eric. And Francis, Cleo, Ron, Stephanie and the one cautious of me. Tammy loves sweet shadow warming shade. Learned patient John Ross Manspeaker, Diana and Creg Christmas freinds , what smile enough dreams permit Tammy Hacke,Pastor Linda love's vessel emptied as loved, Reverend Holloway sing's to speak angels wing's aflutter and gentle wife eyes eloquent, Reverend Sky St. John God's chores redeemed to conversant hope, cherished Wendolynn Lucas love evermore both of us waiting the same, Jay Williamson and partner wife (gentle gift recently delivered "Power vs. Force by Dr. Hawkins M.D." a gift to previous to keep thank you Jay my prayer's thank you, eager Sarah beautiful eternal friend of family and suffering church. And Kathleen well of loneliness most lovingly remembered. And once again. Of memories orchard loneliness thrives. Eric Borgno words whispermelody enough waiting. Already arrived .What dreams waken not our sleep. On my knees one apology to a husband. What love less still notlove. The ladies blossom in the Book Store. Diana Duran poem's dream awakened. We search to look ourselves elsewhere. Dr. Almeida smile and motion one. And there we are hiding. Nancy Morris Joan of Arc to dream's joy not flames, "Lightenings" beautiful Jolyene tall nearer the stars than

the stars to me. Louie n' Sandy once again true flower children of the 60's, soldiers of the moonlight. Diana Degan strokes the Light Ben the same as not revealing. John and Marlana loves spherically love unforgotten. John God's incredible disguise. Alex and Walter memories always catch as catch can. Seven come Eleven. And you. Always you. And Larry-Nancy and cherished kiss everyone's good neighbors, Lynn the same easily sung, the nice Mr. Payne What music's memory beyond symphony. And of love again. What song needs explanation's toll. If I knew those lovingly you knew and strangers the same what love kindest beyond forgiveness. And Jan Marie, Marsha, Dean, Sandy silently speaking. Love by any other word still tenderly aspiring. What love needs explaining...the leaf falls the same as the sky. Not falling. God's hand endless memory. Yes allowing no gentle room for our companion no, I was saying, curious when (I) mention something seemingly new and most curious, not unlike awe of beauty's report, or laughter not hesitating, the baby and the mother...when mentioning something "new" these kind people seemingly knew immediately. New words evoking images sounds forms, the knowing again for the first time. Still reaching yesterday nearer away Amy well healed of surgery, tender smile replete; Elaine what word needs more song, but if I could sing. Dr. Weinstein still we are together, but if loves debt could be repaid. Other's Dr. Egbert well of pony tail, Dr. Bhatia kindly of India, Dr. Kenney haunting cherished silence. And Santa Clause. You again once again for the first lifetime, what flowers complain the wind that love doth sing. What wonder curious awe if in meeting you we could relinquish ourselves to the Light, embrace gently communing DNAs....And we eachof praiseknow all the ones we lovingly thrive as knowing. What smiles approachGod yearns.

**Huddles cheer still so near. Fading away where? Brian McMahons soccer team 1961-1964.... What words not a kick. Tyler Lamar all State goalie. Paratrooper, Tony Signor Green Beret Nam two tours of duty. Alive? Jimmy Copeland wounded. Oh God Jimmy Fabrizo flying right wing killed Phu Kat, our Vietnam, myself broken. Who else gently spared? Andy Kydes gifted gentle Greek only scored on his own team once. Thank God went to Harvard. Gentle brother gifted of soccer Harvard the same. Donny Cloud Lehigh, Elenita cheering Bennington waiting, my father screaming, my mother blushing, Andy's father calculating, Coach Kingremembering once of twice "I" scored, half the boys on God's field were depressed. Sad better soccer than gunfire. Both not the same. Dreams of green fields still running. Thank you coach. What privilege of one not less the other. What opponents less we cheer.

What serenade relived. Memories caress. As if goodbye seeds hello. What knowing that (I) do not know? Anticipating.

The correspondent computer. A human reciprocal computer that attunes the spherical, not excluding of any ask, yet incompletely.

...Clones? Did I mention Carl and DeAnn beauty's memory and patient friend...I smiling out loud long distance on the phone, the bumper sticker, relevant to cloning? "Cloning: You can raise your parents." Our birth and death are "interruptions or displacements" of the Light flow. Clones interruptions of the interruption while interrupting. Not surprisingly this additional attempt to imitate God results in aging and organic flaws beyond the "norm."

Did you comprehend to visualize the transom transmuting suggestion materially resolves the triangulated time displacement (form process) absolving the schism between the Light n' the dark. The dark our selves inferring, displacing, destroying. The schism less the same when the humans are least conflicted of self, body and soul one presence. Light available. Not needing to absolve, conflict self-in order to become Godengaging. Beyond faith's bargaining.

Harmonious.... There is no evil seed evidenced as deed that is not resolvable to the better wonder. Each person is chosen as of God influenced and derivative. Otherwise by choice. Man is as he does. Not as he forgives. Woman the same. Woman waiting and as waiting does: All Godsoulprinting seedfull Eternal residence. This you do not know. But this you are. A wordless place guided by word. A promised place existent of from birth. By will choice not. A Being place. Not a man maturing that he is not. Claimed as the better self. Un graduated of Temple. Universe threatening. A karmically tragic redundant man whose summation is death secured by the debilitating-disbelieving self. Institutionally, culturally dismembering. Echo's to self of self not self thus congratulated. And worshipping.

How many degrees does a sphere have if a circle counts 360, is not the answer 1. The passageway yourself. Self to self the same. Self n' shared the same. Recalling the nice Emmanuel Kant's words. "Any truth that denies one of all denies the same truth." Consequently of congruently the search of God is of one. One shared still one otherwise displacing. The beautiful Nazarene offered, "You to can be like me?" And... "Through me you enter the Kingdom of Heaven." Already entered of birth n' death the same. Conflict thrives reason's wit. Doors conflicting. What door are you? Faith or searching. What forgiving apologies haste that

God not be less preferred? Don't be sorry be grateful. The earth people's "relationship" with God has been a learning reality. Exclusionary. Yet what God not God the same. May (I) pray to suggest do not experience Jesus the Christ, any martyrs as dying legitimate as suffered. But as the Spherical Jesus. Still alive of breathings deeds the same. Yourself and the loving Nazarene materially communing. Buddha, Krishna, Mohammed, Moses the same; the kindest words of your kindest friend or stranger, breathing the Light the same

Man became choice that God choice be not, Eternal. Agreements the same not the same temporary and thus contrived. And accordingly available. And so man-woman became impressed with themselves. Fostered by governments. Temples preferred locked from entry. And the years went by. And by. The children apologizing the better of their parents. Giving themselves away to the offspring of themselves. Machines and wars and fallen trees. And machines grew more that the earth people be less the labor of themselves. And more themselves less. Wars improving man more than peace. Camps built of razor wire. And gas. Man, woman, child secured as fusion's seed. Following greater machines built from man not God. And so time became time again time less not more. Not yet enough. Knowledge became waiting stilled of hope. And we sad of prayer.

By what consent do you give the presumed beggar a life-needed handful of rice when the nourishment was not ours to give. Only the love. Oh the hungers thrive of which your charity is but one. What forswears a charity needed more than your love? Those rich of excess dissatisfied pursuing of the same. Singing merrily not, "Too much is not enough and more will never be." And so time continuing becoming time less the same. Dream's sleep beyond wakened laurel. And so may rest. Never hungry always starved.

May prayers be deeds? Less unkindness better than more. Prayers not deed forgiven. Love be done told as done. How easy is love. Falling like a leaf blessed by the grounds touching. Not magic here. But loved as such. Yet true of marvel are the earth people. What darkness by kiss the same. If proof of God you need then proof you are. In giving you have already received. Been received. If you must love to be loved, then, as trusts fading you are loved.

The Buddhist, Hindu's bidding reincarnations return. The Shinto's and Native American Indians ancestral worship Spherically aspiring. The many Christians explaining Revelations as the Light, resurrection's haste be done. The Egyptians Pyramids mysterious harvest, the Aztecs plotting the stars eloquent to themselves. All knowing determined of life death is life, otherwise

aspiring riddle n' prayer. Allegory timely misbegotten. Man n' mapmakers the same, Spiritual Hymn stars aglitter. The now ourselves linearly n' spherically derivative of all this God's labors toil. The nuclear spasm extinction awaiting. Awaiting man woman as man waits for himself. The Light otherwise you know vital by your consent. And Eternal. Your breath not interrupting words blossom divine. Deeds be done. The Light searching. The Light the same. Approaching. Only weapons ourselves. Finally the everpresent choice. God be done. God be naught. All be as one be loved or not one at all. Times synergism growing. Our darkening hearts. What prayer breaths the better prayer than you. The impatient quiet. What kiss needs the same as kissed, but all. The pages turn the wind blows falling leaves, our thoughts embracing. Assuredly you know "I" can be wrong. But what's wrong with that...in the Light. And what wrong is not right by love expressed. And remembered.

The yes of yesterday no longer today I went to see a woman healer named Janis Lawrence PA, a wondrous woman what more words to say not poetry. A nice woman with four children. What Temple can claim such miracles? I go see Janis when my body protests recalling the better self. We laugh well. And talk excitedly of mysterious things. After we leave the each other of ourselves I continue chatting with Janis in the presence of her absence. The way you and I are now together. What would "I" know less without these shared inquiries? Myself no more nor less than you. Assuredly by whatever love or contempt loved of by God the same. Did you ever notice some folks don't have to smile to be the same; I'm very fortunate to have someone like Janis to miss. Not unlike not having met you. Yes death's absence has a good friend in Janis. What would I not know of death or not without the kindness of the healers, good friends of death unafraid, missionaries of kindness when one of us is the most anguished and foolishly afraid. And yes the silent searchers patience divine. And Dr. Ourada Heavens what a planet I'm certainly going to miss it. Heaven indeed. Would you like to hear the feeling of warm laughter? Generously shared. You should be cautioned of images severe. Politely we are warned, I continue. Not many years past I was at the VA hospital in intensive care, presumably a heart attack. The kind priest true of God kindly came and sadly went. Prayers companion well received. I do not complain generous help's gratuity. But of love for the next patient, always the burdened nurse n' doctor, I do...that intensive care unit is not unlike lying in the middle of a pinball machine. Inharmonious metal restraining plastic. What seeds mild protest hastening fear without a suggestion; all that is needed that life be reminded, two-three rubber plants well

greeting, an aquarium bubbling swimming alleged fishes and one candy on the nice bed just in case you take life seriously. So and so I lay there waiting for death or death for me, not sure which one of us was not the other. None the less tired n' unafraid, lonely of self. When the nurse appeared. Effortless of kindness smiling. Now I do not know but can only wonder by praying, meaning, if God nudged the nurse or the lady healer delivered...but I got goosed. Not enough to salute or sing the National Anthem, but goosed none be the less. And in that moment of lives days reminded, the high school prom, whose first kiss, what love will be again. Now when I met a nurse not often enough, I recommend the sweet experience as advice smiling and sincere. If you are ever doing CPR on a gentleman and he's not responding, goose God's offspring, it might be the last thing he does but hell sit up while offering an address and telephone number. Of course a lady patient? What romance does not know God's patience as woman breaths that love be as kind as promised? Oh well I went home alive my heart by another kind heart well delivered.

Death's understanding excused once again to Light's understanding. Remembering as we are remembered. *There can only be dimensions (ie) forms in time. *Brightness or the Light is the resolution of dimension, the absence of time. *The definition of a dimension: "A property of space an extension into space." Of course the definer bragging imperfection prefers not to accordingly define himself while defining. Convenience aside, dimensions, passageways we are.... Brightness the absence of time displacement (ie) non-dimension, non-form...the (unordered?) un bordered place inclusive. Also recalling that the only non-displacement, non-excluding is the Light-infinite Eternal. And also...only God can displace of by the Light, currently, without dematerializing...engendering the time irony "that which begins ends." Once the earth people have so resolved, so arrived, what of God will be clearer that we are true of the Light?

What of of death's telling do we know so well not well enough, only as silent witness incomplete? Examination's perplexity sponsored by fear, preferred. Death by whatever gardens mask of course becomes other than a time experience. Not time active. Not time engaging. (Therefore undisplaced). Entered uninto Brightness the Light. Without dimension or form, time abstaining, hence infinite Eternal. Clearly the death place is less limiting, no longer causal. No longer the linear of cause and effect. Not linear polarizing as apposed, but Spherical. Death as a presence without form is no longer the triangulated dictum that predominates the planet earth.

(And resolving this triangulation admits uninto the infinite Light as a revealing relevant harmonic energy source). Metaphorically the aforementioned spontaneity spoken of as “Going to Heaven.” “Judgment Day. “Eternal Bliss”. The opacity of form, mass density, resolved-elucidated to the Light. And unless you displace another ie kill, yourself away from God the Light Spherical... “Your death” as the Light is not your own. If this presence activity death were your own to determine or avoid, the experience would be organic, consequently displaced ...not ofrom the Light. When you die you really are called home. “Suicide” you “decide?” yourself not loves less GodLightfully assisted.. Of what place the Light? Of what place the darkness? More to tell our searching exploration. Death is Light’s residence causal choice would displace the infinite Eternal Light. There is no death there is extinction there is killing.

Dieing’s beauty the Spherical symphony, Light sounds of Light Eternal, the God rhetorical Universe...is not the current ebbing life-death place of the planet earth. Much if dying speaks to the killing presence. Many ways subsidized. Many ways sponsored and disguised. The forgiving unforgivable place of the soldier killing to die warning death unfriendly so accrued Spherically. No longer is “dieing” the living God realization lasting summation, wonderful catharsis. A potential near death inversion, a darkening, a material disruption beyond displacements remedy. An other world incongruent dichotomy. Material lark darkness in tuning: A spherical accruing not unlike “collective consciousness” “genetic memory”. A presence source origin derivative ofby the precognitions, luck, coincidence, inspiration, but otherwise not nurturing, sound congesting, not other world evolving, not of the Light infinite by Eternal. The breach darkening. The end of the end not a beginning. Evidence culminating in the peoples earth current nuclear commune. We breathe now forever. Our choices are Eternal choices.

...Except for knowing what Karma is I don’t know what Karma is, therefore Karma must be about us, individually. And together. God’s motion disguised as ourselves. Unnecessarily. Reaching for God not the away from ourselves.

...The “thought” the anagram. Before displaced to preferred advantage ie disadvantage. “Revelations.” Reveal all the nations, Armageddon n’ Rapture you know. No more. “Armageddon.” Are “we” mad done “with “ God...damned? What is the spherical of this term ie the examined release of its dimensional form? Previously “dimensions.”

Man’s caution to God’s regard. Going to Heaven and Judgment Day are displacements in form or form process, not ofby the Light, but of man-woman. Mythologies of mans time.

Partiality material disruption of the Light flow inclusive. Meaning “going to Heaven” is itself a displacement reinforcing of the time ironic reality “death” and thus denying of God the Light. You have made yourself causal to man or woman rather than to God. Accordingly denied and suffering or essentially sponsoring of the same, which in the spherical dark or Light is the same. You become your neighbor. Notions of “ Judgment Day” “Holy Jihad” “good n’ evil” “sinning” are all as process experience polarizing linearly and spherically. And whereas God created the Universe the darkness flows from the Light. Further accepting that since the Light is undisplaced all-inclusive all loving, the Light in this regard is omnipresent n’ omniscient...for the Light to evolve causally within its own nature displaces and negates the Light essence and as such any alterations, refining, displacements to the Light are external (meaning) ourselves, our efforts. Again our efforts alter God the Light to the Darkness n’ the darkening. Our concerns about Judgment Day are spherically creating that displacing of God not the other way around. Our preoccupation n’ interest in sin and evil polarize those realities linearly and further are manifest spherically which of course is reciprocally revealing not liner’s exclusion. The fewer words: The earth people are creating the very damnation they influence themselves and are concerned about. Not God’s garden, but our own, God’s garden condemned. What says that saying hears, what is God’s response beyond our truths telling, I don’t know. Man cannot know all and remain man. Assuredly good and beautiful and lasting. Such is hope the prayer. Also presumption. The Light flows evolving. Darkness flows evolving. Earth science suggests the Universe is 90 percent dark matter. The summation enumeration of beginnings and endings. The time of now is forever. What more proof you know the labored witness of your life. Death consented machine enhanced linearly entrapped unlike never before in the History of Man. The radiation machines, the chemical and plague machines wait for your final instruction; these machines are the spherical accumulation of yourself returned as your presumed realization of technology, the final displacement exclusion...your attempt to protect life by extinguishing life. Everything that begins ends. Your success prevails.

What of the Light Eternal. The choice yourself. The refining-relevant n’ revealing Spherical awe. God you prefer. Choose accordingly. Reciprocally respondent. What evidence your lucky self inspired well loved of hope. Perhaps the greatest wonders of your life you are not aware, beneficiary none the less. And as the Universe is ofby God the Light your birth predates your birth and your death uninteresting continues, otherwise not God the Light but otherwise.

The purpose of our earthly toil? I don't know. Tomorrows another day. Yourself another choice. Anagram of the word place "history"...is it his story...it is his story. What is the karmic anagram of your name? We continue searching exploring the better breaths prayer our lives. Pre dating birth beyond death's soliloquy resurrection n' reincarnation continuing, each thought each deed once expressions seed becomes a material place, spherically bonded to self. A balancing of the Light to God. Reciprocally respondent timelessly immediate. Evidence the determined ones no less the neighbors of yourself, except by choice preferring the Light. Evidence more the nicest days of your parents love. Spherically returning of your own, lastingly, unless you're otherwise disposed by choice. Reminding please again. And again accepting the Light the core God essence of the Universe, the Comic preferring of self refining not displacing...hence any unkindness, denying (any) can be returned resolved to the Light. Any but all the Dark. Yes resolved to the Light away from the Dark. Any love kindness, ideally selflessly God esteemed, once expressed becomes Spherically affluent to us all in the immediate ofby the undispadding Light. Love preferable. Apologies n' forgiving thwart and delay, curiously affirming the deed as expressed. Love otherwise translating. Curious do you agree apologies n' forgiveness' relevant, redeemed n' encouraged by repetition. If apology we are preferably once. Forgiveness the same. What more war but one past enough. God be true fatefully resplendent n' articulate not faithfully eschewed what apology then the better sister or brother of your love?

Decisively whereas each life form, tree rock insect bird yourself has each their own unique God sound hence death the same. As the same. Determinate DNAs is you will which in interactive and can be anticipated. Fluid beyond languages toil and music's lyric. Evident more as memory, dream and the carnational flutter of luck, the precognitions and of course the miracles awaiting. Ourselves impatient thereof n' distracted. Thus approaching a viability of "interaction" between the two places of being. One timely thus temporary God incomplete death determinate. The other the Light. What more words you know. Close your eyes and listen to the silence, your soul hastening yourself. Reminding Spirit is material. Your eyes your dreams the same. God unquestionably. Assuredly. The Light the same. Potentially we toil the reversing of polarity. In the real n' material sense returning Creation to God. Through life n' living not Revelations. Expunging metaphorically the temporary ideal relevant of time, ourselves much less displacing as the nice doorway guitarist suggested "positive time." Reassuringly yes we are capable of "the better time." We claimed time as such be time less, the better time of ourselves by

kindness not death defining...the easy love of possible. Do you not sense to know that the life extinguishing of the earth people and God's death sublime are the worlds apart of truth be God? Man's death the much of himself in the many ways disguised and not, prevailing? Love offered as denied, threats encouraged n' reprieved, terrible industries of government ourselves... more still more. Yet more. Life anguishing the Light away unto the darkness. Silence we think not. Yes the such of man's death displacing life's Lightfully away, linear disruption of the Spherical awe. The awesome Light. Misleading truly away. The earth peoples death not death at all. Chipmunk, tree, duck and little ant the same. Dream of dream awakened.

... Love being the better of two why not meditation, the thinking way, healing not oblige. And praying be the course.

...Mister Murray Gell Mann offered the Quark model for which the Nobel price was awarded. A Quark is vibration of strings that vibrate in a 10-dimension hyperspace.

.. A "musical scale" is referred to as a "family of tones."

..."Every electron always knows what every other electron is doing."

...One trillion dollars is spent every year on weapons on the planet earth. God's planet earth. The same amount needed to "correct" the ecological disaster, worsening. Man's-woman's chosen ecological disaster.

...The non-death continuum reveals the spherical dialogue ie carnational flutter, resurrection's reincarnation's uninteresting flow-the Light. Duality resolved as one, the timeless unordered (?) un bordered sphere. A location in non-excluding motion not a diminishing place in time.

...The mysterious and beautiful Stephen Hawking's speaks of people " constantly dividing" appreciating the difficulty of understanding this phenomena.

...Another bumper sticker if you like: Cloning: Your parents can raise themselves.

Let us please try to gather these words into an encircling cohesion, as near to Sphere that language will allow. (There can only be dimensions in time). A dimension defined as "an extension into space" therefore requires displacement consequently the opposing or diminishing causality of time. (Temporary form) or forms conflicted de materializing. Through the linear causal absence of time"forming" we have the un bordered or formless refining Light. Referred to earlier also as luminosity or brightness no doubt other relevant and revealing words await whispering to the infinite Eternal. And process of word idea expression. Also clear that in the

absence of form causality there is also no polarization (time displacing into forms) hence the Light not excluding as polarized but refining. The aforementioned more quietly explained by the proven belief or sensation that there are not straight lines in the Universe. Appreciating that in a straight line you have one point relevant (defined opposite ()) from an evolving opposite point. A straight line is time. You're born you die. You're late because you accept time. Ying n' Yang. Tomorrow's not another day. Essential conflict. The presumed encouraged Law of the Jungle. Thus acknowledging now allowing we are "moving into" the Spheres. Impending.

The question really more answer essential is our divergent practice and devotion to death. Intrinsically relevant as spirituality, living, science, medicine, economies, and government (ie) the evolving Planet Earth. A conflicted dimensional Sphere.

Otherwise incarnate conversant than living through death, the first word the last, what transpires as revealed. What answer's language justify? What life without demise? What fear loving life? What struggle. What conflict. Hence what triumph? What eyes doth see so blinded? What prayer's request yearning. What God preferred. What smile not sadness' reprieve. What cemetery attendant. What hope? What companion not us. What horror our lives but beautiful? Hence of what death do we speak not ours to dread. And brag. Life death which one not the other, the encircling cohesion. Parallel mirroring? What reflection twice not once the same? Clearly of words sight flowing uninto an encircling pattern, avails the approaching Light of reason n' substance "eventually" the same. Yielding us near away from the time lines, separating causalities. Cohesion begins to elucidate the delusory triangulated form. Temporary two parameters not one. Opacities density unfolding to mass's Luminosity. Dimensions "fading" to the Light. Evident the simultaneous Everpresence. Turn around the same, now spontaneous. The Sphere is near we are words no memory talking to themselves. Beyond continuity we thrive. Self-mirroring parallel mirroring the same. Alive n' dead yet still. Infinity becomes the glance.

Words guise continues unhampered of companionship, two smiles now one. Dual self-mirroring becomes the inversion of Ying n Yang's causality, critical massing of the Light. Unhampered of polarity not fusion. Reminding in the sphere the symbol of the event is as materially relevant as the event itself. One is One. Not disruptive. Exploration n' explorer the same. Never less. Always more. Everything left behind "except" us. Silence sings. Harmony masses. Perceptions born of liner language no longer apply. Rules the same. The God quest unfolding. Thus continuing "always" will. What time hints memory allows. Memory speaks

future of the future not once past. Not pending. Cautious pause. Now two smiles returning. Beginning again for the first time. What prayer waits not praying?

...Must we think to think. Are sounds untimely, sounds of by the Light refining... in a sense God's thoughts melody themselves God? The Universe God's memory recalling God ?

What have we forgotten to remember? Briefly. * Current language n' mathematics, functions of displacement, are inadequate methods of revealing the Light that we... be. As we approach. Is maybe still a word? *The sounds we are familiar with are earth sounds reflective of our current human self. Displacing manifestations. Wonderfully recalling ourselves dreaming collections of ourselves, the all inspirations: precognitions we are, lucked, coincided, inspired. The silences holding. Reachings of the Light. Will you allow the suggestion silence is your soul. Your own silence. Godsoulprint. We spend our lives listening to others thus we are silenced of God. We spend our lives listening to ourselves thus we are silenced of God. Silence our near causal abiding of the Light enfolded, unfolding. How can we engage silence the Light when displacement is our organic nature? We do not engage the silence the silence engages all of us always. Unless we are indisposed otherwise. Hence we struggle ourselves to prevail. Suffer to fear suffering. Pray rather than prayer we be. *Consequently your relevant n' revealing "silence" DNAsounding if you easily prefer becomes the conduit "bridging" consonant to the Light. The other than displaced self. If it were not so you would not understand these words. No foreign language here but us. * Being that our pre birth material and post death material, further evidenced by the applicable DNAs cohesion of these "two" placements, (are) Light sourced n' originated...their essence however frustrated, displaced or attuned remains Light intrinsic. And not self sound conflicted through the ideal choice of self. The Light is non-excluding all loving n' resonant of the ideal choice of self. These you know. Well beyond instructions laurel. Your eyes prefer the Light that the darkness otherwise be. * Hence once the linear entrancement is resolved of by self, not exclusionary of other selves.

...Curtis offered smiling out loud. "Dying is the last thing I want to do?"

Can we know death and not know life better. What of life tutors death the same. What life flows if our death is not demise unhappy and dreaded? If death becomes conversant to life rather than the reciprocal what dimensions flows articulate? Already flowing ...upstream. What carnational flutter? Genetic pond. Memory thriving undisplaced yet refining hence the 9. Would you agree the human's number? Not dead. Not alive waiting. Communing. Inclusive of the linear

choices, thoughts good n' bad, deeds the same now spherically attuned. A living interactive presence process. Evident while alive once more the many gifts otherwise congratulated. You lucky guy. Praying loves return as prayed. And how did you pass that multiple choice test when the night before you were nervously holding your girl friends hand. And why did you step back onto the curb without thinking as the busy car drives by. Remote viewing. And your dreams. And theirs. The inspirations. Exonology. Remote listening. Duplicate Universe. You went into remission the doctor can't explain. The fairy tales material none be the less, sweet partiality Lightfull play.

...Everything God derivative has soul: Creations tree, the alleged ant, the mysterious puppy dog, the friendly stars. Whatever the formulation. Whatever the displacement. Do you disagree with yourself?

...Takes two to claim a thief, a soldier, the same a hallucination. You have seen the Virgin Mary. Heard God. Spoken to God. Where is it written silent of word that God cannot reach for you through the moisture on a blade of glass, your dream, your blind child's eyes or a hallucination. Not all as it seems. Not all assuredly as it seems.

...How can we interactively engage silence when our nature is displacement? Silently we sing alone.

...The difference between causality and reciprocal n' reciprocating is displacement.

...Silence can be negated but not interrupted. When we write, think and talk about silence the presence negates. Consequently silence cannot be engaged causally consequently the silence can be displaced-displanted but not materially altered to another form by the same. How earth people assume the silence to the soul body silence of themselves determines the Light flow communion. Availability. A presence that can be affirmed the next thought or deed or otherwise foresworn-denied.

...Evolving exploration: Upon the presumed death, the other materializing, we are yes resurrected. Resurrected returned. Resurrection ceasing upon "death" would be a displacement. Accepting the Light is all inclusive, infinite Eternal thus holographic all beautifully equidistant in all form perceivable, the Light displaced upon birth is not yourself returned Lightfully all souls the same. Hence yourself once again. Not the same since the Light has refined through our loves liner labor, including how others "remember" you, what is expressed in "your name" and how you "died." The decisive issue relevant to the death place through someone else's hands or

through God's. Also influencing the reincarnation n' resurrection way is the reciprocal reciprocating Sphere, our dark Light flow choices communed to us.

Now by the kinder offering. Hope be love the same. What complaint be kind that does not offer the gentler seeds. Reminding please, this being contract if you need, anything you read is as much yours by the reading as mine by thee writing. By the deepest prayer myself hopefully more so. Noting "I" claim no authorship singular. Acknowledging the method of this writing. Yearning the Light less my own displacment. No disguise intended. Sincerity compels no less the magic of myself. The same your own Linearly the offered giving tender gift to myself enough. Spherically hence the same. These words will float celestial more by your intent than my deserving.

Now SULLMA: "Savings Unified Life Loan Maturing Association. A designed "idea" extending the preferred living to all the more earth people. The Light of way. As leaves fall happily the eager words. Do you understand to know that 80 percent of the earth people currently live in "3rd World Countries." Most of these countries peoples do not have welfare programs. Unemployment, retirement benefits, medical assistance and less aide to the poor than God's love. For these n' other reason these earth peoples dwell n' need for ofby family than the "developed" countries. Where you understand there is less need except for the need when satisfied. Where families are bitterer of love proving love not as love offered. Angry of unhappiness. Do you feel to understand these words?

The proposal: The beautiful of God countries Costa Rica and Indonesia are the model examples. A good n' nice people of course. Hard working of selves and dreams. An average income Three thousand dollars. The offering idea: Two brothers, one sister, eight cousins join incorporating unto a Family Bank structured over four generations. Can you sense the awe of family presence? Several of the initial benefactors still alive of good n' better purpose. The spherical energy nurturing. Initially a Mutual Fund offers the initial founders 2 and three quarter million dollars. More funds than the initial family members would be able to save in fifteen-twenty lifetimes, sadly. Why would such a wondrous investment be made? Many reasons. The each of one human being sharing the many more than one reason. *The Mutual Fund would own 11 percent of the bank. *Family members would purchase future insurance policies from the Mutual Fund. *Dependant on how many Family Banks are incorporated the host country would avail advantageous tax and other benefit privileges to the "foreign country investors." * Life

insurance policies would be taken by the initial benefactors totaling 3 million dollars, a conjoined ownership between all parties involved. Premiums would be paid on these policies. An escrow fund would be established to assure payment. And unlike an individual assuming a million dollar policy that might be collected one week later, the Familial Banking Policy in question would be justified to the initial investors contentment. * The aunts, uncles, parents, grandparents immediate to the initial benefactors would want to facilitate the potential of the family bank in the many ways of family ie labor, consul, life insurance, love full fraternity. And prayers. * The Mutual Fund now partners would provide investment advice. * The Familial Banking Members over four generations would be able to purchase generous life insurance policies half of which would be bequeathed to the Familial Bank. * All properties would be owned by the Family Bank proportionate to any future agreement to strengthen the bank, the family and to protect against competitors, bad economic times, law suits, weather, war. * The tax base of each country would appreciably increase. * Regional stresses would be reduced increasing trade reducing the chance need for conflict. * Third World Countries non-parity status with developed countries would shift, mutually advantageous. Bank members would be purchasing goods and services from the developed countries. (Visiting, education, computers, cars, medical care). The need for weapons purchase would be reduced due to decreased internal n' external tensions, the mutuality developing between previously disparate interests ie most of the nuclear war red alerts high death com since WW11 resulted from tensions between the two major powers resultant from their conflicted and often self serving relationship 3rd World Countries. * Reciprocally advantageous relationships, access opportunities currently self-serving n' exclusionary would become more available ie availing need pharmaceuticals to countries in Africa and Asia. Thereby reciprocally affording wealthy countries an opportunity to sublimate their greed and self-contempt to the better place of self. And their children. Who would disagree? * Family Banks could merge on a specific business opportunity or otherwise. * Collateral status of all involved would increase. The long-term nature of investments would lessen inflationary pressures on the world economy. Similarly the secured no risk nature of the initial investment and the guided investment of the initial. Corollary trade and conflict tensions further improving this intrinsically institutional instability. Meaning an economic nature and resultant structures seed n' secured by competitive displacement. (Of the now some must win some must lose waste in consequence and process is essential and inevitable. Lesser of opportunity and material justify-explain and materially redeem

the well being of those more materially astute or advantageous. Hence displacement, conflict, soul deprivation become the garden not the wilting flowers). *Not all initial investments need be in the millions. Currently there are nice organizations of purpose and love that will lend ladies in India or gentlemen in Africa fifty loving dollars. Imagination more than by dollars will prevail. Family fate opportunities change. The purchase of a sewing machine. A bicycle with an ice container, soda pop can be sold at theater or sports events. A family business thrives the family the same. What a lovely movie do you feel to watch agreeing? Five Loans 5 Families. Visit the movie on going over the Website internet process. Excuse me I stopped to smile still smiling. Loves greeting way. One more thought not enough please relevant to collateral and resultant loans pertinent to inflation, recession, and depression. The wanton greed psyche of self projected unto the world economy. Meaning loans can be secured by collateral and interest rates that are reciprocally secured through anticipated and evident profit. Spending money in excess in order to "borrow" money, risking unsecured loss to attain profit decidedly help create the destabilizing life experience that borrowed currency and investment are intended to protect against. Appreciating the economies of a country's peoples, banks, business, the attitude finances of a family home are all reflective of the displacing reality on this planet and become a determinate-often deciding factor in defining the well being of human beings. Indeed many are excused from participating in this destabilizing opportunity. Profits n' losses, collateral integrity not only again define the human beings' material potential, but the uncertain dynamic, energized in part by the relevance and possibility of loss becomes the definition. Man woman child become loss or profit. Man woman and child become a presence activity secondary to loss or profit and relevant collateral acquired and secured similarly. In part because these are global forces that currently cannot be controlled. These are stress competitive forces. Even in prevailing you lose. You have vanquished others. And are accordingly wounded. An international currency, weighed against a computer sublimation of a bartering economy, fixed at the beginning of every year for two years-relevant to the economic status of each country at that time would stabilize the process perhaps significantly. Increasing the stability of capital. The legitimacy of investments. And stability of the same i.e. losses would be more apparent earlier would take longer to realize. And even longer to affect corollary markets, industries. And of course the earth people. A people's economy, not an economy of institutions. And greedy men who wish they could be doing much better for themselves spiritually, economically and the same for their international neighbors.

Eighty percent of the international currency would be set according the current control (inflationary-deflationary) status of each country. Fifteen percent established relevant to investments with anticipated profits assessed as real n' negotiable. With each involved partner treated as an equal relevant to the corollary benefits of the investments and as surrogates to their respective countries. The actual profits verses real loses would be otherwise realized, accounted and administered through the various economic forces and movements which are impossible to assess in the absolute since they are an extension of the human experience on this planet. Realizing n' securing a more representative less exclusionary international currency "mirror" would shift priorities in a most dramatic and wonderful manner. i.e. Re defining the meaning of loss, being able to secure-control loss and therefore profit in a more productive less wasteful manner-requiring much less artificial often self serving and ineffectual engineering. (The loss is shared in a more clear, balanced, anticipated and controlled-defined protocol). This understandably is more relevant since losses to a country; an individual or a company is curiously more relevant and revealing of what is often an ill-defined success objective than profits. The perception is that the profits are not a problem, there extent are acceptable without limit, but that reality is that profit's losses represent an overlapping co- dependency that is both linear causally uncertain and the resultant polarizations ... profits verses losses are often " a surprise" at the end of the erratic investment cycle. And again this result is determined by the collateral bank relationship, loan status or interest rates might have been secured years earlier when the world economy was less stable. A dynamic that can change in days. Further these profits are garnered, legitimized and reinvested into a planetary scheme that in the ideal is destructive, wantonly uncertain-defined and secured as displacing. Not surprisingly amongst the largest exports-imports on the current planet earth are weapons and illicit drugs. Reflective of world economies that are divergent, delusory and intrinsically unfair. Loss becomes essential to process. Before and after the loss reality. And substantively so. Real, imagined, considered or anticipated material the same. Forces at play. A dispiriting experience. The human become secondary to this process. And incidental since the human will can not alter the final result globally and often locally. Lonely painful and afraid. The remaining five percent becomes a world monetary fund that is beneficent to the planetary economic system, not individual countries or corporate institutions. Funds administered by an independent economic unit answerable to the global structure ie adjusting interest rates regionally within predetermined

limits, providing at no cost administrative n' financial consul to countries, corporation and individuals. With the enforceable authority of adjusting market forces- supply and demand-again within predetermined and marginal limits. (Within the an integrated world economy and everything this implies less than half of one percent would be significant.) What is implied: Fewer wars. Greater profits shared in a less convergent mannere more customers, less regional stresses, less administrative conflict, clearly sharing Researching and Development on critical concerns would be most helpful. (Advantageous to both the integrity and benevolence of the planetary system and to the relevant and revealing success of the talented individuals working R & D. Patents in these areas would be shared globally (profits relevant to the efforts of individuals subject to pre arrangement) these patents reevaluated every four years. Every 3 to 5 years what these R n' D global priorities and directions would be determined, obviously subject to constant assessment within the creative research flow. Changes as they might affect his planetary dynamic from within the Milk Way and beyond would be assessed communally as they occur. Finally the suggestion was that this Global Financial design, ie international currency (is) structured over 1 or 2 years. Meaning that a parallel "Computer Economy," a global stock exchange of sorts...be designed not as a currency parameter but information driven. Publicly available at all times. Both as a source within the immediate, but also this near spherical computer tied all globally relevant anticipated factors and those unforeseen would create a global parallel economy that are one-two months ahead of the causal linear active economy. And it is from this system those obliged to secure and marginally influence the global process and currency, the five per centers, would garnish their information. Openly as a matter of concept not personality. Conceivably conjoined to this effort might be a Global University the inspired studies functioning in real time. And clearly would not be limited to economics. Because what we have really been discussing are not ideas, systems and concepts but human beings trying to be nice to one another. Creative healthy and God respectful of themselves. What praying dream's allow? The aforementioned structure could be used to mirror-contrast the preferred disparity and accordingly assist that good be better.

*All essential natural resources (relevant costs including exploration) secured globally for a determined number of years. By computer.

*Reciprocal reporting. Perhaps United Nations media. Simultaneous objective reporting free of unconscious-conscious cultural bias. Example war. Scandals not sensationalized. With

offers on possible solutions to immediate tragedies. Stories reported until all affected return to normalcy. Beyond the tragedy. Respect for the privacy and the vulnerability of all concerned including news staffs. Do you agree encroaching on another human beings privacy impedes their relationship with God.

Do you sense to comprehend the Spherical implications of the aforementioned words including SULLMA? Beyond displacing calculations scheme, but not beyond wonderment's benefit. The linear family extended the near of timelessly. Less of wonder absolving the polarizing fears of government sponsored by ourselves and suffered as ourselves, the many hunger's n' pains lonely of prayers opportunity: The individual rising to the wakened dream of self. And family. Soldier less the victim not himself the same. All tree bird human insect rock and river, flowing Light nurtured more of God than liner's lost material schemes. And sadness. Promised more as such less the same. Spherically unfolding. Global zing Light friend of friends

...If I may share loves companionship welcome laughter. Remembering, sitting with my nice and kindly Christ instructed friend Norman Elias at the Minden Bowl Café. We spoke again of churches locking their doors. Truth God unbearable. What key opens blasphemies door, but loves trust unrelenting. I mentioned to Norman, "My God Norman I think I just figured out why they lock the churches." I stopped excitedly to breathe once. Norman both of eyes and generous silence asked, "why?" I answered already laughing forever more. "To keep the people out." Oh dear my God I'm going to miss this planet. And I must say that feelings hear how fortunate I am to be living in Iowa. Here friends you know before you meet. And love knows the least of perils. *The Hebrew word for Heart and mind is one word the same

...The place of now arrives as if forever.

...Assuredly beyond dreams explanations. And prayers answered replete as one. Once woman and man on the planet earth assume the displacement of two, as one in the Light clearly of all Light's vision Heaven's gifts will resonate - dwell amidst the unfolding neighborhoods of this God's beautiful planet. Earth and dreams rivers and valleys.

...What dark opens admitting the Light: Currently of self chosen man-woman must displace themselves in order to validate living n' life. If the earth people must deny themselves in order to examine, realize what is being experienced what then is the true n' real nature of this

world? And what is the true essence of what is learned consequently applying? And so we search rethinking relocating the same again in by “the different forms” created by our labor’s loss. Hiding amongst our collateral fears and temporary congratulations. Do sense complaint? No awe love and respect. Yes we walked afoul the fires of our own making, but often we loved one another praying for the rain. And always the children would know better. And they did. And those who suffered were accompanied by our witness. Sad or kind companionship none be the less.

. . . . Please note relevant to the aforementioned suddenness of knowing when the something of “new n’ revolutionary” is mentioned; realizing of course we know . . . born of by n’ from the Light we “know” everything, otherwise the holographic Light sphere would be inherently displacing not infinite Eternal, upon birthing we begin to remember relevant to forgetting. This displacement much reinforced in by time appearing essential. A clarification please, now the faces more clear, Matthew, Curtis, Dennis, always and George, possibly the mysterious Sandra of Omaha the faces do not register knowing but seem to suggest surprise at having forgotten. These are people seemingly less displaced by whatever be the somehow. Also haughty taughty people, the fewer limits smiles restrain. And Pastor Linda yes and Pastor Sarah determined of God. The taxi drivers motion within motion and the incredible waitress kind of foods delivery. And listening smiles. Often without God’s waitresses I would have gone weeks without shared words embrace. What angels disguise ourselves of myth and dream material nonetheless many of most I’m sure are waitresses. Of money’s congesting-displacing flow not surprisingly tip’s to the waitresses n’ waiters, allowances to the children and love be charity . . . are the only expenditures of tens of thousands we determine ourselves.

. . . Words spoken on Dr. Mishlove’s, a nice man eager of waiting politely, incredible television show “Thinkings Allowed” on the Wisdom Channel. “How does the water of the brain become the wine of consciousness?” Thank you Dr. and quests. Would have been much nicer if we could have offered you a donut n’ a glass of milk. Much nice enough though thanks again for your kind mind heart’s labor.

. . . Another huddle un expected. Thankfull attended of patience waiting smiles. Do you mind my seeking the brief companionship. Hope starves me lo9nely. And quiet. Dr. Weinstein, Dr. Egbert, beautiful of the many ways Elaine Schwartz, oh Mary Luminoso songs can not sing enough, Mr. Howenstein now el doctor, his brother no conversations by walking available, Dr.

Phesiter, chatty hansom Dr. Marcus, Dean List laughing waiting. Elmer Moss, Dean Hammer, Dr. Sullivan heals to sing, Irene Cooper smiling walking still, Pope, Oh the name yes Pearl nurse we almost kissed through a plate of glass close enough, Ms. BancroftCarrington beautiful, Sandy, Barabara, our social worker three weeks VA retired down with Alzheimer's still standing (always), Captain Smith salutes and medication, the folks at Missouri Community hospital (the gentlest song brief and alive), Dr. Henninger CMHC Yale Psychiatric wizards of chemistry (souls forgiven not forgotten?) All brother n' sister patients. The ones curiously keen potential. Curious true: A young man is depressed; he goes to a doctor. Sadly unbearably a teenage girl is drinking hard alive, beautiful still, she goes to a doctor. A soldier fears the eager suicide, planning. An architects or janitor is hearing voices, intelligently they go to a doctor. And what does the doctor do. He gives them a disease, my God like they didn't have enough problems. An eyes, a heart vale, a knee understandable perhaps, but the entire human presence. And no talk of God. What a planet. Thank God twice for each doctor. And each nurse. And again for the nurses smiles. And gentle hands. Pain by kind attendance almost becomes a reward do you agree? Certainly pain instructs that pain be less. And beneficial.

...If what is true as such why is faith necessary. Faith defined as, "hope in the uncertain." Faith is good like all kindly delivered, but knowing is better. Knowing well of life n' fate seeds the fuller prayers that hope be the certain of our breathing.

...Services Products Conceptions Formulations Partialities...

DNAsound new self defining form

Near re-energizing protocol...

*The "Bridging" as a process sustaining that decisively minimizes the vagrancy's of time displacement-resolving the earth time triangulated dimensional form by identifying and engendering the relevant DNAsoundings, near undisplaced silences inky relevant to the event and currently repressed as non integrated mass density forms or form.

...Why are most on the planet earth absorbing the same pain, cancer, and many medications when each individual is unique to self-inby the Light? Accepting this uniqueness is as sound is more Universe representative than the segmented molecular structures why cannot the same medications be made sound intimate to the unique sound individual. Creating a harmonic healing less invasive and grievous as the current modalities. Also availing the human,

curiously less displaced by illness, the spherical Light commune. Healings process already inferred in by prayer and meditation n' otherwise.

...DNAsounding pertaining to "medical" healings, other applications similarly pertaining represent a totality of process. Not only can administered medications be made DNAs compatible, but techniques, personnel, diagnoses and the tracking of the presumed "disease" all have a DNAs sound presence (easily convertible to the visual) that is applicable to healing. Significantly reducing the need for a multiplicity of lab tests, redundant approaches, diagnoses uncertainty, return to hospital. And failure. Concurrently diagnosing the presumed disease, infirmity or illness as well as the unique response to treatment assimilation would allow doctors a clearer understanding on why a given individual contracted the impediment, itself a reality in varied arenas (each eventually with a related contributory DNAs)...all particular to the conjoined realities that "created" the disease. Currently the concept is known indirectly as preventive medicine. Given the panorama of information, an individual should not have to learn the same language twice, similarly acquire the same cancer. (The process dynamic relevant to research is apparent). Appreciating that activities identified, developed and treated as debilitating diseases is counter productive and exclusionary (ie) displacing. And presence however conflicted is an opportunity. Treating a disease as a disease acknowledges the disease and all its manifesting realities. Reminding please that kindness to the one of both is kindness to the same. You can not be kind to a presumed disease and not be kind to the "ill" person and significantly create a life blossoming reality that is good n' nurturing n' lovely for those who devote their lives aiding their neighbors who are in some manner weakened of life. Relevant to the aforementioned peripheral realities. Currently hundred of thousands of individuals become ill in hospitals, these presumed virus-bacteria presence whether on a doctors hand or on a pillow would be readily evident through DNA tracking. Whether a surgeon, nurse or technician burden of life, work exhaustion of illness should be provided time to recover their preferred self would be evident through DNAs. An operating team, a group of lab technicians individually and jointly together would have a shared DNAs compatibility reading. A mistake during diagnoses, during process surgery at any evolving experience revealing n' relevant to the healing would also register a DNAs. Example. A given operation process experience is DNAs coded, clearly the way the event is supposed to occur, any breach in the pattern whether on the part of the healers or the "patient" participant would evoke its own DNAs sounding-indicating pattern breach also

inferring resolution. Finally never finally expecting the healers to be perfect, without flaws learning opportunities, when the patient, the family and the “disease” itself are not perfect and responding with lawsuits is a most displacing unkindness. If the flaw is not a human error, but an act of malice the healer should be taken aside and be provided with kind loving assistance. Why in Heavens name should it be otherwise? I think that’s called an opinion. A loving one do you agree. Who prefers less.

The fewer words any presumed illness, disease, weakened organ, broken leg should be treated as part of the cure. The previous words and your feverishly added born of nurtured gift or surprising smiles also apply to developed “disorders.” Heart disease, nerve disorder, psychosis, evolving vs. impending suicide, birth defects. And pathological violence whether in a man given to drinking indisposing amounts of alcohol or drugs or a soldier or police officer. All disease process examined spherically; without relevant exclusion including to what extent the healing element might by contributory to reoccurrence (a perspective that can also be actualized through relevant DNAs computer variables). This spherical approach would be particularly helpful to disease process that currently are determined to be without permanent cure and their continuing presence is reflective potentially of the displacing ills of society, reciprocal illness such as drug addiction, alcoholism, mental illness, violence towards others n’ self. Our many ways.

...Diagnosis, surgeries including sound and Light sound surgeries, nerve regenerating suggestive in part of duplicate technologies, displacement reversal and DNAs synthetics that approach if not exceed cloning. Both parameters seemingly related and only relevant if not counter functional to the entire person that includes the spherical environment. Alluded to before through DNAs process options these modalities requiring less training and less exaggerated technologies both in design, repair-also the need to redesign (ie) reinvent-rethink-retrain. Also given the other than displaced implications of the varied DNAs approach options many “treatment” options, particularly after hospitalization, to avoid the hospital or treatment can be in a variety of manner be holographic ally projected beyond the physical limits of hospital and healers.

...Thinking of the many farmers neighbors in Iowa, men and women of by nature, who seemingly move about their farms not unlike the Priests, Ministers, Rabbi’s and Imam’s I have seen to witness and otherwise knowing. What farm not temple testimony to God’s Creation

seeded real by labor's kindness, intent and God thriving presence. The sounds of Light unfolding, blossoming. Wheat, corn, and soybean the happy rest. Each of seed yielding and matured with it's own DNAs, collectively as wheat or corn and each plant individual. Each growing a different community to the sun, the earth, the little insect cousins and fraternally reflective. The intended companions reciprocal also each with a relevant n' revealing DNAs, frost, abrupt weather changes, insects, birds, earth seed alteration, fertilizer variables. Example a plant has a relationship with weather, with insects, fertilizer or a functioning communing would not occur, accordingly the plants innate capacity to withstand frost for example can be refined, DNAs exaggerated to the event harmonically-meaning of course that this adjustment would also influence n' incorporate the frost or insects without disadvantage to either. Any attempt to accomodate nature whether through DNAs or otherwise without regard to the all of nature, the balance the flow of nature (God's will be done) eventually negates the effort and creates counter balance measures that can prove disastrous to humans. Example. Setting aside 9 percent of the crop for the alleged birds and insects as opposed to destroying, killing. Another example. America's Center for Disease Control points out that many bacteria have become immune, adjusted to attempts to intervene, interfere with this presence. Becoming resistant to chemical and other intervention the bacteria obviously assume a more threatening self-life affirming causal response. Within the structural nature of each life form and spherically as process inclusive accordingly influencing other self-related life presence. We the earth people are part of the food chain, either as guests or intruders accordingly treated as such. (DNAs excluding sound parameters can be created to redirect other life forms to God's share, theirs. And these process parameters not unlike the medical exposition of a few words past can assist the farmer with their work. Increasing efficiency of equipment, reducing loss during storage, reduce chance of injury. Further aide which crop would be advantageous to plant on any given season. And similarly to the economic proposal initially suggested as internationalizing currency, the farmer's international dilemma could be vastly improved. Bringing market forces, assessing production levels and determining prices at levels that are beneficial to all, not counter to purpose through institutional and self manipulation of the process market i.e. using other forces to distort profit-converting a natural process into a bureaucratic dichotomy. Relevant and productive as not. Need we urge the sound again displacement.

...The perspective patterns DNAs become a sincere communal and harmonic effort to

understand our role in Creation's Community. Amidst the alleged rats, rocks, trees, rabbits, birds. And friendly stars. All God's children. Nonetheless that God not be so.

...As a presumed heart "disease" is an individual manifestation structurally, as process and consequence resolution the same is true of our food relationship with food. Identifying an individuals digestive DNAs, beyond self-n' food, will maximize the efficient use of foods. Requiring less food. Less strain on the human body during digestion. Identifying ideal foods. Relevant weight. Facilitate digestion during sleep, under other conditions. And the process can be appropriately adjusted to assist those like myself who eat more than their Creation's share. Do you agree a good title for a diet book; not a diet book is "Never Hungry always starved." With a chapter entitled. "Predicament Recipes." Passing the tough final exam. Your wife leaves you behind. Yes without anxieties anguish love would be the near of impossible, anguish nonetheless. Anticipating acknowledging the "problem" with specific recipes might be helpful psychologically and otherwise. "I" just realized now a little bit the other day, laughter for me is one of the short cuts to love. I like to ask medical personnel who are weighing me. "Is it true your supposed to deduct the weight of the scale from your weight." Unlike love once expressed laughter shared or otherwise excuse thought, the senses are gently less the conflict, lives concerns have been reprieved to a much less demanding place (laughter) while unfolding is not causal linear, not leashed to time's rules. Laughter Yoga for the body soul. When people laugh they are in the absence of themselves therefore the presence of God. And would you not think that otherwise, if not the same, when laughing the Light more easily embraces. And replenishes. I never heard anyone "dying" while laughing. God let's you finish before reclaiming you .

...Why do some patients return to health and not others?

...Relevant to "mental illness." Have you noticed that the words spoken ofby others evoke sounds that are pertinent beyond the word and the word relationship in a sentence. Inference sounds ghosts sounds, the ghost of truth or the preferred self: Words as material entities have their own DNAs. Relevant as used and misused. By self and shared. These DNAs sounds are an evolving mosaic of one word in progress, its sentence relationship with itself and in communication with others over the immediate conversation (or) over months. Eventually the pained lost sounds of self-returning to the center expressive DNAs sum presence of the individual. The progress direction of an individual can be assessed by comparing the parameters,

the ideal self, the current self, the evolving self and the lost pained self. The ideal of this unique “music” can be played back to the consenting “patient.” Her own language yearning life is ideally returned. The exact ideal self can be ascertained in a number of manners: Their own DNA, which would include the representative DNAs of self. (We love and pain not alone). The DNAs sound musical of the family, contrasted with the “patients impressions of his-her role in the family. And the families assessment. Projection DNAs of both. These sounds are evolving self-exploratory and explainable though verbalizing initially might be difficult and perhaps counter productive. Consequently giving these sounds evolving pertinent facial expressions might assist. Another perspective DNAs in the immediate and evolving is to obtain the representative DNAs during sleep. (We are who we sleep). Also factoring is the staff’s affect on the “patient community.” The DNAs status affect of weekend passes return to employment or to family. Months of therapy would be accommodate to a few sessions particularly when the baseline evolving DNAs patterns had already been established. Finally if any of the grievous medications need be applied initially they can be DNAs sound coded to the individual, made sound intimate to the “patient”, consequently the searcher or “patient” wont suffer beyond the journey’s toll and the medication would be much more effective at significantly lower doses. Ideally the medications would be administered in an other than disruptive sound room, the term medications suggests several considerations should be an evolving n’ temporary adaptation, as is the organic evidence of anyone and an initial “medication” conceivably would be needed to facilitate the intimate protocol. And of course staff, collectively and singularly, would be more immediately indeed spontaneously is able to track their own responses affect on themselves. Reducing the number of unbearable suicides. And the pain affect on each other, their families and their patients. Insanity is a good question it can be answered well. Given our devotion to flaw and imperfection, currently the ideal of our nature, introducing an unorthodox or foreign DNAs pattern to the evolving scheme in any other aforementioned dynamics might be helpful as a check on the determinate evolutions of the DNAs programs or modalities. Any change viral, human, weather, seasonal would affect consequence in a manner more apparent than is currently envisioned hence more correctable assuming the natural intervention isadvantageous-an improvement. And of course the intervention might not be knowable. We don’t always know. And how often because we do.

...If weapons you must be, why not non-lethal weaponryaren’tthe results are preferable,

spherically and linearly and more productive. Why destroy what you can better avail to yourself. And your enemy. You're impending evolving self. Why kill children and women, non-combatants and invite the same on yourselves. Understanding that historically "the sad victors" often gave themselves to rebuilding what they destroyed. Befriending the living. And forgiving themselves the dead. (Killing the most time pertinent "dying" linearly spherically). Yes these past self confrontations can be other than destructively resolved. Whether this is a missile, a home, a soldier, a tank, the taxpayer, and your dreams. Those who would prefer to risk their lives, the well being of their families, while risking the lives of children, women, other soldiers, families, alleged animals homes, places of farming and employment and hasten the inevitability that this process activity will cause the mass cessation of our species-should be taken carefully and politely to a healing facility. Sent home for healing that healing be their place.

The material communication essence nerves or otherwise of an individual(s) can be stilled-rendered inactive. This counter polar DNAs dynamic applies to any enemy presence: soldier, missile, jet, spy, terrorist whatever the uniform. Of course counter DNAs measures will avail, the enemy response. The smarter better equipped soldier will not always prevail, temporarily conjoined to density weather, inspiration, and luck. The Light influences all human activity those more disposed of life and good are the more disposed of self-bliss reciprocally. Any weapons designed to destroy the human presence, the single self, the single home or many by intent-design or delivery (each with a DNAs easily identifiable from ground or orbital satellite) would create a global response enforceable through the aforementioned economic structure. Not through sanctions denying, but affecting a development pause that would encourage all parties to examine, inquiry and resolve. By definition there are no united countries. But there can be a united purpose, united peoples. God's offspring preferring themselves. Inby the time of now this realization has become pragmatic. When the country that destroys expires? These choices afire are of quiet breath becoming one. There is no death. There is extinction. The fires spreading beyond the moon and the stars. What choice you know not yourself?

...The half-life of nuclear waste can be safely accelerated through DNAs factoring, the same CBW agents. Displacement or de materializing factors polarity "opposite" accrued against diminishing elements of time whether this accommodates DNAs relevant mass temporarily conjoined to density, reminding that mass is a measure of luminosity, according to Mister Eddington's Law. There is a counter or parallel DNAs presence, a causal evolving polar

opposing material process that can be DNAs coded and assimilated to a desired affective inferring “Usion” energy verses Fusion in all its complexion and attributes. These parameters also apply to all humans who might be contaminated by these synthetically contrived materials. The response to these contaminants is individual and can be DNAs coded in all regards including decontamination.

...Any irregularity to desired pattern whether to humans or machinery at home, at work, while traveling can be DNAs indicated well before the irregularity becomes disruptive or damaging. DNAs absorption filters that would register any pattern irregularities are easily adaptable, including similar DNAs filters that would register any criminal intrusive intents and cancel-negate the intent harmlessly whether the breach is human or machine. These evolving encroaching “irregular disruptive DNAs patterns” include impending fires, weaknesses in building structure months in advance. Implied in the breach DNAs patterns would be corollary solutions. And preventive remedies that would cause the initial event not to reoccur like the notion of “disease” the initial evolving disruptive event would be an element of the remedy itself. Structuring, designing, thinking not from a problem perspective, meaning, that a presumed problem is not inherent or elemental to a solution or remedy, but the remedy in process itself would provide new processes, materials, attitudes, parameter perspectives that are less displacing-more Light integrated less disruptively attuned. A holistic -harmonic approach is suggested. A multiplicity of building design as one harmonic presence-conjoined to an integrated assimilation of DNAs. The neighborhood becomes a functioning symphony acknowledging the evolving needs of employees, weather the evolutionary integrity of each building singularly and collectively-incorporating any changes in material-function and intent. Such an approach would provide insights into aesthetics. And the symbiotic fraternity that dwells potentially between the earth people and that which they externalize.

...The seemingly intense and nice Mister Scorsese points out that cinema have created a new language a new grammar of images.

...Can the Milky Way be mapped according to relevant sound? Of course the Milky Way already has been. Can we traverse the Cosmos by sounds less displaced of time? Have we not already-imagination yearning, inspiration, prayers beckoning. All reciprocally assuming. More materially specific can a material entity be DNAs coded to pursue a mission. Well beyond the linearly derivative machines. And human intents. Can the subjective-thoughtful-aspiring forms

of one or more humans be materially sublimated to the quantum ideal of such a vast journey? Simultaneously assumed thus distance much less contrived, less disrupting and displaced-more accommodating. Must humans maintain their body forms to function with accordance to self-perception? Marginally suggested otherwise by “NDE” near death experiences, “OBE” our of body experiences; as well by precognition’s flow, dreams, participant coincidences, remissions, collective consciousness, archetypes...all of which can be more clearly understood through parallel DNAs and possibly simulated as harmonic communication. (A material presence realized as sub atomic sound more clearly avails its full nature as a process of its function, less causally integrated with any external presence other than in its harmonic relationship to its holographic ideal). Man’s nature has the near of always been alteration- contrivance. We have been inquiring into a realization that transcends alteration as counter disruptive; we have been dwelling into a process beyond assimilation, which is less displacing but still conjunctive (uninto) a non-process that is presence. And as such attuned as Everpresence...infinity beyond calculation but not effect though “strangely” not causal. The strangeness is that we are “not in control” through our varied affected displacements one of which is altering the material reality “God’s Creation” to our presumed will and satisfaction. We are discussing not becoming part of a self-integrating or refining flow, but as the flow the same. A presence process ie Refining not de materializing ... displacing as relocated while redefining what has already been defined as presence function. Do these notions seem curious odd-peculiarly foreign, our nature un accepting so decrees, reminding language, art, floating on water, fire...all tentative mysterious once demanding caution. All human perceivable of hand and mind’s eye resultant from the brave Light un consenting man, the silencing woman-searching for constraints in an ironic world where everything esteemed, built, worshipped and protected is relevant as denied. And could vanish in a moments breath. Most of all the presumed body self. All complete as incompletable. This called progress. And the fullness of God beyond lives instruction, ourselves the same. Reprieved of dream love n’ prayer, temporarily. Often afraid of our own creations. Lost and lonely. What a rampant storm we have made of life. We have done well of love still loving. And yearning God’s exploration ourselves. Glories labor just begun. Our greatest battles still. Ourselves. A war without casualties. As the two major earth’s God religions prepare...

*A corrections of sorts, never wrong never right, previously suggested born of the holographic Light we are born “everything knowing ”...knowing linearly is elemental and

displacing (ie) incompleteness, partiality, chaos, forgetting, repression. Yes we know what is of by the Light from whence once derived, but not all evolving-enemating as we live our earthly lives contributing reciprocally to the Light () before we are returned. The clearer facial expressions, the eyes, always the eyes, when we suggest something new and revolutionary (exclusionary of displacement) to one another...more the surprise of “ah I’d forgotten.” Then the sometimes smile of near n’ faraway. The continuing curiosity is that the earth people must displace themselves in order to validate the material external to us. This exclusionary contrast sometimes called truth, objectivity, science, love or worship. Often to a relevant degree, difficult to measure or assess, the near opposite affect is created. The earth people seek to join with one another already joined. Searching the incomplete self, a God linear time dichotomy, to the cautious partiality of others. A repression of self that is essential to the throbs of current institutions, whose intrinsic nature is to disadvantage those kindred to the institution and those that curiously define and energize this sublimated body more than its own adherents...referred to generally as the competition, the enemy, the customers, the public. A presence that through vague n’ compelling interaction is affirmed as disordered; the relationship helps guarantee this fundamental (perceived) as essential displacement and perpetuates the lifeless institution as being more relevant to perpetuating the earth people God n’ Creation than the people themselves. And God. May I please suggest bullshit?

The Creation Cosmos is materially musically everpresent. Within this context, absolute probability or limitless improbability, the future can be resolved more compellingly to current observation and affect...as well as the place experience referred to as the past. Each the variable of the other. The assumption has always been to some degree of tolerable self-satisfaction, particularly amongst those promoting power, that the current now (is) intended as evident while experienced. Straining credibility and logic was the assumption that “the future was ours” and we knew through a willful all manner of self “where we were going.” Finally that the past, except for ourselves as beneficiary and student was dormant. And through choice as singular as collective this came to be, we created a reality we live to forgive, survive and resolve to God through its termination. The abiding question seeds: Is this the only way?

...That incredible and nice Mark Twain must have smiled when he heard himself say, “Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.”

...NASA last year launched a satellite to study dark matter in the Universe. Reminding

what the nice and always about to smile Carl Sagan offered -that 90 percent of the Universe is dark matter. What does this speak to the Light? Linearly? Spherically? Can the difference be known while experienced by an organically displaced species? Will we be able to make language of “The Silences?” The other recent day Curtis and I had a funny coffee at the Omaha Healing Arts Center where we met this incredible woman named Sandra, a mysterious woman of agreeable silences and eyes of the blue beyond, any way be the way, I listened to Curtis and Sandra talk the way people do talking turns and I realized the anagram for silent is listen. You understand anagram is not unlike the singular sound suggest of by the word thought, invariably “coming” to one person until the thought or inspiration is communally displaced through thinking ...the choice of word seemingly expressed before realized-sometimes a surprise. I enjoyed listening to Sandra and Curtis, it was more quiet and agreeable than talking, I don’t listen much myself even when I’m alone. The most curious thing 7-8 months ago speaking myself to a group of nice people at the 13th Street Coffee Company, a place of song-poetry and coffee in Omaha, “I” realized its easier to talk-listen to twenty people than one. People seem to give themselves away when they are in a group. And they can assume a more agreeable listening presence. Of course the other way, spark the right reason of their fire and they can take your outside. And harm you. And each one feeling perhaps much less culpable than if they had done the same alone. A person should be careful not to become an accessory in his or her own murder. There’s no death, but there’s somethen. And like a good meal some are much better than others. Also most certainly you don’t want to assist in creating and leaving behind an unhappy man permeating the greater unhappiness of self and others. Angry judges, lawyers, jurors. And his lonely self now becoming a victim through the angry victim others. Never alone always lonely never satisfied. Thank God for sleep. Really. The anagram for sleep is sleep. Unless you’re awake, I think.

...What answer not of a question: Can an orbiting satellite, possibly in tuned with earth each satellites, effect a counter DNAs-balancing an ecosystem that is advantageous to seriously damaging disease. Altering its nature without harming either the ecosystem or the disease. Can rain-snow-hail or the wind be tempered with relevant and revealing DNAs to similarly influence the nature of a virus or bacteria. Aid a river, a pond, a lake or an ocean... self-remedying a human violation.

...Can the previously mentioned computer engendered “parallel mirroring” suggestive of

duplicating a Universe event ie past event...be actualized to examine past cultures, clarify evolving current crisis events or research activities. Creating precise and relevant variable and more apparent options not from the perspective of one, but the multiple of parameters or sources ie-historical forces, enemies, research options all prior to the “paralleling” functioning within the time-displacement constriction. Paralleling allowing a more congruent less causally excluding perspective. The suggestion is of a counter DNAs mirroring developed as an exacting counter variable to the evolving experience or modality. In the case of quantum physics assisting in minimizing the quantum riddle. A crisis event related parallel variables each with a consequence factor more consistent than those suggested by men-women under pressure, potentially contributing to the event for self serving reasons (confronting) another similar grouping often from an unfamiliar culture...both networks relying on imperfect technologies and a posture not of openness which would be contributory to peaceful resolutions but from secrecy. This entire inconsistency evolving against diminishing time-exacerbated by groups and policies who without their singular function might not exist, examples, militaries, terrorists, some religious and political leaders. The relevance influence of these forces could also be DNAs coded and factored into both the evolving event and any of multiple mirroring parallels. (ie) The ripples of a pond can be reversed and contrasted while in progress process, though as a sound computer holography. Applicable also to social, religious forces-compulsions and historical conclusions that rarely occur independently. History always seems to rest unto a fatalistic niche, what happened was supposed to happen that which did not prevail is little considered or not at all evident whether this speaks to the Egyptian Pharaoh’s supplanted by other forms of spiritual-political leadership, the emergence of the Marxist ideal and the destiny of the Capitalist model. (Self-serving benevolence near always assumes inevitability). Curiously in a dual world, the causal Ying-Yang, this paralleling already transpires. Immediacy and clarity are lost to the force compulsions themselves, which are reflective and indistinguishable from the self and communally displacing man-woman. Do you agree prayers, miracles, inspiration, coincidences, luck which is good which is bad-none of these manifest in by time. Through and in spite of time.

*Suggested DNAs in its ephemeral or implied forms represents corollary Light imprints indicative of a potential material status including events. Would not the Light emerging images become reversed while approaching? We claim the mirror opposite not ourselves. Echo’s of sound echo’s of Light. Separate but not apart.Man n’ woman cannot know all and remain man

and woman. Man and woman cannot control-alter a material presence or event and not thwart both self and the presence or event. The earth people were not intended to remain the same. And we have not. But we perceive events as changing less ourselves. Accepting we are not partial to the past. And not conjoined to a delusory future. Yet even linearly we live otherwise. Spherically beyond words chore.

...That inter stellar-galactic travel once again: Relevance: Torque, osmosis, centrifugal force, absolute motion, simultaneous displacement, the curvature of space and time, cause not effect still cause. What was gravity prior to its presence? Origin and source which one not the other. Can thought sensations be shared, applied without the process or simulation of language or thinking; if so does their energy become more Light affluent less displacing. Accepting that without time displacement Light presence is without speed therefore is inherently without form- is un bordered an such an infinite presenceengaged or “energized” without altering compromising its inherent infinite nature and returning us to the ironic foibles of time displacement? How do quantum corridors relate to the quantum riddle? Duplicate eventing? Paralleling? What was motion before time? Wondering which sensation was the most difficult to convert into a sound word. Can two material entities ie destination juncture and departure juncture be approached together thereby negating the vagrancies of time displacement (otherwise referred to as space and time) without affecting an even greater disturbance to the Light infinite Eternal than suggested by de materializing? Is the presence of dark matter suggestive of this force? Are there forces activities in the Cosmos more disruptive, tentative and exclusionary than our own? If these forces or presence’s exist are they potentially casual in nature, in part meaning, prone to self n’ interactive intelligence? Meaning through a “contrived” causal energy perceptually materialize a reflective reality that is either inclusive or exclusive of what is unquestionably real-creating the parallel of spherical echo phenomena such as memory and potentially artificial parameters such as past-future and by inference the present. Any variation within this dynamic is imaginable either by a life form or a contrived machine, example, proceeding from the presumption of absolute knowing ...self assimilation or “improvement” becomes a process not of accruing but of eliminating, a reductive refinement that coalesces forgetting rather than remembering. Possibly some of these elements are suggestive of “death.” Being able to synthesize processes or perception, awareness, reflection, response, partial response (all from varied parameters than time displacement) conceivably could be helpful in

manifesting new ideals, protocols, realities, space-time resolutions and other human n' machine perspectives... other than the exclusionary current modality of partiality realized temporarily in a self and communally disruptive-dematerializing manner. Numerous of these ephemeral already thrive... sleep, laughter, meditation, death, living to die (repressing what actuality beyond self) and of course the precognitions, the miracles that are reflective of self or the assimilation would not be possible. A common language, energy (the same) the precognitions, luck, coincidence. And process experiences which we assume, though like ourselves these "energies" predate the planet earth, would not be active except for our choice and effort ie remembering, exploration, sleep, prayer, miracles, dreams, love, hatred.... Presumably these " material forms in process" flow of by a different nature (thriving) when not integrated to the self. And of course the answer is the Spherical, the relevant and revealing-reciprocating Sphere. The mirror of our un- mirroring selves. And with the previous sentence we near complete the paragraph started on the theme of inter galactic travel. The impossible. And the possible, the dream within our grasp, the fruit of our daily toil-is less lasting, less complete, less integrated than the impossible is tangibly knowable n' expressible. And that impossible of which we thrive rising to greet the sun is ourselves. Not the same.

...The earth people's knowing of God has been an evolving place once beautifully expressed near-through altars made of bones. And now you know as you do. The earth people evolve to God learn. Does God remain the same? Are not the Koran, the Bible, and the Torah evolving Holy documents? We thrive these words do not? If words we prove words ourselves?

How earth representative is the Universe? Perceptually and otherwise? Does our organic self polarity occur consequent to choice, due to the presumed causality of nature or more reflective of our social selves? All? A vague conflicting combination. What speaks to reversing polarity? Stillness? Dormancy? What is displacement temporary to the refining Spheres, the infinite Eternal, if the Light is conflicted to the darkening Spheres? Love lasts hate does not? The dark is non-frequency hence non-infinite? Energy can be altered not destroyed (be made not to be)? If darkness is without frequency or sound and sound is fundamental to the material commune how does dark matter sustain integration, how is dark matter conversant with the Light, how does dark matter manifest non infinity beyond the negative of temporal displacement? Is dark matter divinely licensed? Is there a Cosmic conflict between The Dark and The Light? Suggestive of our need to war, destroy and express through death ness. Reflective of

physicist's belief that the Universe is a temporary formulation. Not Eternal. The Universe will constrict and disappear? If these material questions integrate what speaks to the fluency of God thereafter? These are inquiries the search continues ourselves the same. Of certain we know what is good and what is bad. What thrives life and what does not? And what the children need that they better of God be esteemed than our struggling selves. And we pray. Not to ourselves. We know the better of peace. We know God. We continue.

...Relieve exhaustion's search. An intermission. A pause. The amusing of ourselves: Light cosmetics. Aura scent. Appearance jewelry. Jewelry that rotates around your neck changing colors and texture in response to the immediate atmospherics ie body heat, the conversation, your fantasies, the evolving scent. Jewelry-clothing that releases an immediate nerve DNAs "audio scent" when violence such as rape occurs, negating the event. Walking through "your supposed" garden to which now you have DNAs attuned. A multi ephemeral real co respondent commune between self flowers images colors scents played by the sun warm wind and the evolving multiplicity of available selves. You are together and familiar. Resonant communion. Waling the garden greeted by the alleged flowers.

...Gatherings of peoples. Not displacements of the displaced ... drugs, liquors, smoke that disqualifies self to a quieted inopportune self. Lost sad funny people bumping into each other wonderfully. Each path chosen relevant n' revealing of God the Light of by opportunities-all spherically accruing.

...Mike Anderson stopped by yesterday to kindly help me with the bathroom, we talked eagerly of self, listening wondering. Mike asked, "What is time without language?" Breathing to pause later Mike offered, "If God is omnipresent God is in charge of the darkness." Neither of us was sure of the difference between omniscience, omnipotent and omnipresent. I should have called George or Alvin Ring. Certainly I wasn't. Listening or talking the partial confusion of infinity seemed clearer. Infinity is possibly viewed as a continuity consequently an uninterrupted displacement suggesting origin and direction, displacement non-the less. Also infinity is experienced of thought as linear, the same concern of logic, more in the nature of presence refining. Cannot the inherent nature of a presence material be enhanced amidst its own nature and in the company of other materiality without displacement, disruption, de materializing...timeliness. Hence refining. Infinity cannot be experienced in an other than exclusionary manner unless there was a symmetry of presence, a commonality that allows

simultaneous response. All response simultaneous by whatever instrument of man or God or not responding. Infinity is only an endless dormant absolute when experienced by some earth people. Infinity like silence like the Light prospers (perhaps gravity) refines not as space but as through space, motion space material harmonic underplaying. (Is infinity presence and the infinite Eternal...Everpresence). The silence sings. Miracles not witnessed but experienced. Not seeing because of the Light, but as the Light. Not life as perceived but as perception eloquent. The infinite Eternal. (A stop sign continuing). Not yesterday but the day before yesterday, curiously no less than as now remembered, I also went to the men's group at church ...curious very curious these men fortunate of material, health and wit continue yearning dissatisfied. Also perplexing that we must pain n' anguish while exploring God to ourselves, do you agree. Folks putting themselves through trepidation, anxiety, pain and despair-bewilderment sponsors that we would not think to desire visiting on others. Our success of soul seems brief of joy then returned despairs travelogue. Do we assume the way of ourselves is less important than the result; the destination result is not part of the journey. If I may paraphrase the nice Mister Rodney King to the different perspective-why can't we get along with ourselves. Must we battle not to lose? Do we battle so because winning is no less the same than loosing? Can we only prevail that others be less so than not. The incredibly nice Thomas Keating offers not praying- praying the same. "Were beginning to realize God's language is silence everything else is a poor translation." Our greatest silence is love. We continue searching. No less the miracle of ourselves, the darkness grows. As does the Light responding gloriously. What wondrous days ahead, ourselves awaiting. Finally pleased of self good friend. God aware not ourselves as prayer, witness, Temple or joyous definition. Hence ourselves finally. Beginning again. We are due a war without causalities. Not war at all yet responding to the same. Walking the Light shadows of ourselves. Communities of one. What words but smile.

...I should not of spoken of a party gathering in the unhappy words knowing, drinking excess, smokes poison rising, drugs, I understand the need to get away-to chase the ghosts away to the better place of ourselves. Party hard live hard there is always sleep. And tomorrow's apology. But what party the better gathering not harming of self thus all, God accordingly. An evening's symphony. More surprise embraced than plan accordingly. Less the stomachs wounded instructed of assaulted brain, kneeling not praying, but vomiting away the good time. A party bodysouls invited. The gathering presence thriving gathering Light the darkness away.

Assuming a unique DNAs throbbing: Ascending Light, sound, scent and spirit. Games never played before. Uninvited guests not organically material. Nights end not leaving limping, bumping into self n' others. Ideal gift forgetting. The symphonic crescendo seeded of aura scent accruing. And responsive jewelry. Acoustic osmosis. Imaginary real flowers rising unique n' responding. Liquors personalized encouraging the joy of self expression. Effortless harmony together. Qualifying the ideal self to the better self joyfully unchallenged. Not inebriate n' disqualified of self shared alone.

* What movies not a museum really a theater waiting the anticipated self.

The hard working and nice Marshall McLuhan offered first to himself otherwise agreeing, "The medium is the message." What medium not the witness. What music less the fan. Not music more the fan participant n' enlivened. The fan, the viewer, not witness enough less choice has been excluded from the performance consequence of self.

You and your date are standing next to and in front of Auguste Rodin's "The Kiss." All begin to move. Yourselves stationary are watching the wondrous statue unfolding, both timeless forms reaching for each other's hold. Kissing beyond passions excuse. Hand's reaching close away, responding to DNAs receptor you and your date agreed to wear. The statue responding to your shared dream. Modest and politely excused. Happy of loves consensus you and your guest move on after the statue winks. Paintings the same not the same. Coloration-style-texture and theme evolving by your participant witness. Mona Lisa really smiles. Patience all these years. Jesus on the cross less by your tears shared. No less prayer the same. Reminding please all done on the planet earth is incomplete... profoundly. What mystery abounds the fuller truths telling? Inby the Light the future echo's differently not of the past currently otherwise. But currently none the less. Lost as found yes lost as found. Moving on to theaters museum of self. A progression of paintings. Mirrors not mirrors already painting, changing but you are not aware at the end of the progression, a generous intimate book is politely handed to you with your twelve paintings. Expressed the more clearly of yourself. Hidden and aware. Afraid bragged otherwise. Yourself and not. Preferably not always aware. What truths shared and not we know through self deception. The paintings themes. You're pending divorce. Walk through alone. And with the lady you thrilled to marry. Another theme. The teenager and DWI. Lives twisted deathun veiled. Desire is choice. Your funeral did you forget to attend? Moving on another painting. Yourself

meditating. What pause not pause but silence speaking. Silently. Politely moving on. The extra terrestrial smiles as you approach. Two witnesses recognize each other. Further yet restfully near. You're last dream. Whose reservation.

Do you agree? Disagree not more the same. Searching exploration possibly beyond our own perception? Beyond reality? We live amidst a world of space excluding space affecting this disorder to our disadvantage are our lives. Infinity's resident dwellers. Infinity not in time. Infinity not in space-time. The Eternal not the everlasting, the Eternal everpresent. Light n' space the same? Space as location infinite beyond relocation. New space not space? Harmony. Holographic. Un bordered un ordered. Space not defined as pending space. Space evolving within inby the notion of excluded space. Not excluding. You see to hear language begins to fail. Language the preferred space of our time. (Space evolving within excluding space). Refining as refined? We are reaching beyond both reach n' grasp. Establishing a material reality- the pervasive and evading presumption of death, whether this presumed "non presence" speaks to a human life form, the molecular structure of a table, an event, an energy field or our need to perceive as perceived. A new dimensional. A new spacing which minably is form both consequential and congruent to affect. Non-excluding non-participant dimensions. A dimension inexact of human sound that is not "a property of space-an extesnion into space." A new (to us) dimensional that is non-excluding hence without limitations border (without form) not causal-yet affecting. Not measurable not alterable or controllable-except in negating (self the same) as the inference of attempt. Not exclusionary therefore exclusionary of self as displaced, hence what measured alteration prevails. Silence lost as expressed. God the same. What Light you seek not yourself. Not Light the same lost as sought.

Conceivably not as expressed but as conceived, the non-disruptive spacing would not only not de materialize... alter or be altered, but would enhance that material nature of the matter assimilated. (Enhance- improve suggests a previous lesser status). The only marginal parallel is tabulating the initial inferences of thought "after the event." If this presence all inclusive formulation can not be controlled or effectively integrated uninto the current space non continuum (then) any inference to control speaks to controlling. But not causally, not polarizing... not disadvantageously or potentially so-explaining in part the allusion of "after the fact." We have walked uninto the Quantum riddle and been politely greeted in spite of our instructions, the dichotomy that alludes to a human being able to experience Light enema ting

from an external material but not simultaneously from self has been absolved. We are partial to the flow as flow. Creation returned to God not less ourselves.

...Numerous gentlemen nice and brave of imagination greet us as we approach ourselves still searching. Michael Talbot offers, "The brain is a hologram enfolded in a Holographic Universe." A neuro physiologist Karl Pribram invited that "memory is a holograph" explaining the ability to store 2.8×10 to the 20^{th} power bits of experience. David Bohm explains, "The Universe is a giant hologram." Adding, "We construct space and time." Earth physicists continue their attempt to join consciousness and physics. Drawn toward "the interconnectedness, the non locality" of all reality. All nice men I'm sure what have they done with the women.

*Is "intelligence" holographic otherwise displaced or disqualifying to the de materializing... linearly displacing ideal.

...If a life form (any material) is present perceivable or not how can the same not be everpresent, allowing space less times voiding irony. You never have more time unless you do when you don't. Time is relevant as past and a future not yet. What then barter now as bargained? In a spontaneously (non time) interchangeably spherical holographic Universe world-status defines beyond status, God purposefully. Unknowingly? We assume-insist, accordingly practice, the belief (as material materially reinforced) that all originates from us. Our understanding. Our destiny. Our progress. Our children. Our planet. Our lives. Our future. Our past. Do you understand to agree this is not true? One simple explanation, we were not always around willfully of choice. Yet all was. And remains. We don't always know where we are going. Yet we arrive. Dissatisfied. We ask the same questions. And come up with different answers. We don't have to think to laugh. Sometimes were lucky sometimes were not. Some "die" with the same malady some don't. Some make it across the street some don't... even in our dreams. We never get it right we aren't always wrong. The list continues.

*We are dancing to our own music. Not a new life unfolds... more.

More differently not the same. Substantially to the point of self exclusion, yet not exclusionary of the same. Not of by temporary body, other than displaced and inter personally-institutionally displacing, not of process incomplete n' conflicted but presence benevolent and intact. As language harmonic beyond the foibles of current language. Not cause be to what contesting effect, but communing eloquently. As eyes see we be. Yes a spherical world holographic beyond location's parable. Beyond space allocation. And relocation. Beyond

gradation. Realized in spite beyond comprehension. Measureless. Infinity spherical becomes awareness. You are as the Light refining. Presence is expression. You can't be late. Never lost. Not licensed by death. You don't have to go. You are. (Unless not. We are organically bonded. Social beings. Dependant on others. Reliant on language. God searching. Parents once children. Karmic). But these self engendering activities need not negate a new way. A new life being. Near limitless unafraid and accordingly loving. Finally attuned to the words of Krishna, Buddha, Jesus Christ and Mohammed. And by breath of dream and good intent improving of these words that deeds be the better sounds. And life much less painful. And of miracles

beyond imaginations instruct. All beyond the current self. Not magic but music and lyrics the same. An "extra dimensional" protocol which reflects the earth peoples repressed intuitive n' precognitive gifts. Less process than Creation reflective. A DNAs presence that is complete unto self, accordingly reciprocal of other uncomplicated materials as engaged. A presence beyond choices consent. Inspired. Your neighbor you are hence what destruction.... Strange quiet. Strange pervading calm. What rest what toil? What challenges remain? The Universe, what neighbors not yourselves the question begs incredible answers. Yet we must breathe to witness.

Man n' woman is given to much inquiry, investigation's rethinking to assure an imperfect result. The result often not confirmation of self. We sacrifice must we. We apologize one hundred times the same. Must we. Yet inquiry n' response are companions integral to learning. Hope ourselves as prayers answered. What God will we be communing with 250 years from now? Waiting for prayers response? What kiss consents to time? And God? Searching "parallelogram" ie definitions hold-having both pairs of opposite sides parallel to each other. One more thought. Another flower. By any other name still a seed. And God? The answer you know. Yourself the flower well loved of seed. And kissed by God. Waiting for U. Is God our gift to offer? What God shared as denied still God?

All is relevant n' related interconnected disguised beautifully as temporary. Should we cheer the journey more than our conclusions? What masters are we forgiven? We will extinguish the Light by our successes. Not our failures. Approaching the fewer pages. One more walk less the same ourselves approaching.

...Electrons posses no dimensions. Also manifest particles and wave.

...The Quantum Riddle establishes that observation helps create the properties of the particles being observed.

...There is no passage of time at the speed of Light.

...An object is shortened in the direction of the motion.

...Energy and mass are convertible always at a fixed speed of Light.

...Acceleration of an object affects gravity.

...Acceleration of an object not only results in the warping of space; it also results in an analogous warping of time.

...Time is warped if the rate of passage differs from one location to another.

...The nice n' mischievous Einstein concludes, "Time is persistent illusion."

...Those invested in a near death experience, many, make reference to a world of Light, color, frequency and music.

Relevant to a holographic memory, also validated by the Curly haired biologist and numerous other studies-evidenced by our ability to identify a person not seen in many years and recognize a person only having seen a small portion of their face. Speaking to the notion that assigned intelligence is a multi facted displacement ... linear, polarized and geared-sublimated to the institution. Would a holographic or multi dimensional intelligence with uniquely enfolded elements impossible to assess be more difficult utilize, assimilate, distort and control. Assuredly yes.

Do you sense to feel the sensation, coalescing realization (impending harmony) suggested by the aforementioned review. More in inference, vague impending implication than scientific consensus. An apparent simplicity. Brightness. The non- localized non- sequential inter connectedness suggested by Mister Einstein's song, "There is no passage of time at the speed of Light." Once so.... what then the Light time unrelated hence the un displacing presence? The glow. In (in) finite breaths. Still thinking in time, closer otherwise not far away, when all displacements are resolved.... And motion becomes presence. Acknowledging that acceleration affects gravity, warps time and space (Spherical acceleration) meaning spontaneous equally distant acceleration in all directions including inwardly-at a given juncture spherical acceleration leaves us with the Everpresent, Light presence beyond the laurel of definition (timelessness not born of time). The Eternal the omniscient presence: The perceivable God Essence. OriginSource. God refining God. The parallelogram yields to the holograph and sphere are One the all inclusive of All. God reciprocal of God....

Can we reach a singular resonance? A space of self where the silence (is) eloquence. The silent music silently playing. Can such a “thriving” be offered as shared? Does cause return effect to time? Is cause without effect less the cause evolving? Death ourselves instructs the fragmented life. What lives cause not the effect of death, but ourselves not self conversant. The winds of partial myths and dreams commanding.

Have we drawn a canvass against the Light? The Light. Beyond our time’s dimension. Therefore causal witness, the sight of eye. A canvass flowing where the strokes of the Light are as real as trees. The wind as soft as your hand. Not a place of death. The other place. Where Light is music. Of no form hence all form. Politely contemptuous of time. A world creating of worlds. God unfolding. Over there another Galaxy. The seed a tree. Yourself a mother. Song Eternal

Spontaneous place from whence precognitions derive. Instruction n’ learning the same. Love need not ask. A curious place where you do not have to move to relocate. Remembering is always happening. The one place you once believed never was...where dreams don’t have to wake you up. Leaves fall singing. The sun still rising. The moon waiting its turn.

...We sing along. And write and paint alone. Less the causal line polarizing displacement hence God the Light availing. Praying, meditation, laughing, silence the same, sleep. And our babies.

...Man-woman displace self through choice in time (non Eternal temporary). Earth people displacing selves in time borrowing from the Light. Affluent earth people indebted to God.

...Being not of by time’s displacement, not linearly entrapped-alone places one amidst the sphere, the encircling cohesion...Lightfully approaching.

...”If mass is concentrated enough the curvature of space becomes infinite.” Hence the Light...ever presence. Time politely excused.

...You can “only” experience God in time by displacing God through the fragmented self.

...A lady during childbirth “dying,” a near death experience...observed, “I realized each person and thing had their own musical range.”

...Our self agreements with time the diminishing illusion. The impression is that we have an amiable-engaging relationship with time. We can arrive on time. If late hurry and catch up.

We plan an event one hour, two years ahead. Often the event occurs as planned. We can entertain acceptable ceremonies to accommodate the anomalies of time. Forgetting or remembering. Apologizing if you're early or late. Slowing down. Retiring. Aging. Getting some time off. But what we are doing is...exchanging ourselves for ourselves. Already ourselves. Dislocating space through and by time: an institution, another person, and the preferred of yourself materializing a partiality like death. Interestingly when you are alone you are less apt to be time manifesting. Did you ever rush a prayer? Rush a miracle? Excuse a dream? "Die" on schedule. Really wait for yourself. Hurry sleep. Further contributing to the agreeable-convenient machination of time. A coffee break. Deny others their time ie imprisonment or forced death. Celebrate a birthday. Going to Heaven. Vacations. Sleep "at will" deciding when to wake up. Planning your own funeral. We can interrupt time. You can have time. And you can run out of time. Please note all these time affects are derivative of a choice that a human or humans facilitate. Again the same sentence emphasis added.

...Tired soul smiling thinking about my dearest friend Marvin Miller who supposedly died a few months past. Marvin was in a rest home brave of living well deserving of love. Carefully not wanting to upset my friend I offered after several weeks of deliberation, "Marvin you've got to stay alive or you can't worry about dying." Marvin did not wait for himself, laughing. Now laughing more Marvin slapped his knee and missed. Now I miss Marvin I don't completely understand how? Still remembering. Several years earlier knowing Marvin's strength. "Marvin you've got to get a hearing aide what if they pronounce you dead and you can't hear them?" Marvin laughed and laughed. Then as now. Kind be almost. Another time Marvin spoke of that viagra drug on his desk. I surprised Marvin taking one to the kitchen. The pill drowned in an imaginary glass of water. Waiting I coughed once. Twice harder. And stepped out of the kitchen all stiff walking like Mister Frankenstein. Laughter is a short cut to love. What more words not a lullaby?

...Now please an amazing definition from "Oxford English Dictionary." Sphere: "The apparent outward limit of space, conceived of a hallow globe inclosing (at all points equidistant)...to the earth. The visible vault of Heaven in which celestial bodies appear to have their place. A material representation of the apparent form of Heaven; a globe or other construction illustrating the place and motions of the celestial bodies." All points equidistant and otherwise suggestiv³ of the light.

... Thought disseminated through the partiality of thinking, continues, the proposed triangulated DNAs formulating a “Bridging” self engages as acknowledged uninto the relevant-revealing self identified undisplaced material silence...that transcends the dematerializing anomalies of time displacement ie inter galactic transom “travel”, assuming numerous law books, two meditating as one, assimilating a presumed “cancer” to the ideal of both involved n’ intended life forms, activating-transcending the dormant materiality of a painting and the temporal ironic consciousness of the individual watching the painting. Do you agree if it weren’t for our dream’s reality wouldn’t stand a chance.

...The earnest and nice Erich Fromm points out, “The price you pay for consciousness is insecurity.” Still seemingly reaching the Light from the dark Mister Fromm also points out,” In dreams, the individual transcends the narrow boundaries of society and becomes fully human.”

...Please appreciate my limitations however sincere, I am more a poet than an engineer and often “my” dreams annoy reality. Meaning to say, to the better earth grounding of these words, I acknowledge that we live together requiring a social contract, also I am aware that a collective experience of self is needed to accommodate nature to our needs and that “our nature” is as you know.... Yearning still I continue more the contradiction of these words than anyone I know and knowing love quietly.

...Allowing the riddle n’ song of metaphor please consider that you are a holographic anagram, a life form material unfolding hesitantly to the ideal unordered Light sounds of self through the material placement in time referred to a dimension. You are a dimension, a pathway, an evolving doorway whose fate includes and transcends well beyond self and the communal fraternity. As you are an interactive form to yourself you are otherwise to the Light.

.... The spherical unfolding enfolding the same of self...

Remembering reaching more not the same, refining, looking ahead-behind the same the mirror walks.

*Displacement equals form.

*There are no straight lines in the Universe. Hence cause and affect not the same.

Relocation is impossible unless you begin to de materialize space. Introduce time to the Cosmos.

*The people on the planet earth are displaced by choice. Not from self accepting death and destruction, but from ofby God.

*Brightness is the material resolution of the dimensional form that relies on time (on this

planet) in order to affect its displacing nature. A process perceptually and willfully reinforced by the earth people that are counter to the Light flow of by the Universe.

*The earth people cannot accept death and not deny themselves, their distortion of death in the many ways manifest (is) essential to the current man-woman on this planet. Their spiritual beliefs are counter to logic, most prefer to follow than to lead themselves. Do you agree? Thus distorting a singular n' reciprocal relationship with God.

*What will be the determinant consequence of the earth people, further affecting the irony of time as fear, rage and death distortion or to assume the Light learning of self.

Congruently in the spacing beyond earth, inclusive of earth however displacing, the refining Light spherical is an all dimensional placing where all material dwells coherently as the uninteresting infinite Eternal. What is the Universe spherical purpose of our struggle, I do not know but know to breathe the consequence if not turned to the better kindness of prayers. The time of now forever has arrived. Born of struggle much the good of hope and pain. We will reveal ourselves the rapture of God or of by God be announced. Consequence is choice. Each is a community of one. Vast n' Eternal the pending Light seed of self unafraid and incredible. Impressing magic as self the repressed, other than spherical, conflicting dimensional flux explains the near all currently on the planet earth, the displacing dichotomy that is the daily living. The otherwise in circling cohesion, eloquence beyond language. Understanding the "concept" of USION energy avails a contrast that helps in explaining and further clarifying our exploration. Usion as an unbordered inclusive energy the essential displacement functions (intrinsically altering n' de materializing in nature) become non-essential to utility. Given that Usion energy is all encompassing the inferences are clear, this refining activity is not in need of an extraneous force (fuel and machinery) to engage-activate its nature indeed introducing a energy presence to whatever end negates the essence presence of Usion. Usion is not an issue of control; manipulation and alteration through contrived machinery that is an extension-reflection of the conflicted human. And attempt thereby to incorporate this inclusive holographic and infinite self defining presence ... already being actualized piecemeal... a study of non assimilation and material deprecation-the prevailing validity of this effort is its temporary nature of both effort and consequence which is the essence of progress ie well get it right until we get it wrong again. Clearly the harmonic assimilation of Usion energy... the refining Light presence

process, can only be actualized beyond wastefulness and pollution whether these material ironies are realized as flaw, error probability, destructiveness, energy transference, de materializing and the affirmation of the earth people as a conflict oriented dangerous presence whose ideal is self exclusionary, communally grievous and still prone toward ritual sacrifice such as war, executing their own and watching the poor suffer of hunger.

Understandably energy Union, more correctly not energy but energizing, actualizes beyond the function of near absolute efficiency-meaning that the utilization of this energizing presence is not only not consequentially polluting but the actuality of usage improves (as a function of refining) the integrity of the process-otherwise displacement would factor and the assumption would be that the Union function was not properly-harmonically assumed. Further explaining the notion that this Light presence process, formulated through relevant DNAs is self defining-meaning of course that the human presence through its current ironic dispositions not a controlling or defining component. (The quantum riddle is resolved, as assumed function becomes definition). Again we are discussing, inquiring into a “life form” materiality more fundamental Universe representative than molecular structure and DNA genetics, a relating un conflicting and harmonic sounding presence that is not counter to any materiality. Unless willfully negated as such-interjecting a process (time displacement) that is counter to Universality. In a sense “refining” becomes an issue of energy transference minus the transference (energy n’ transference one and the same).

...Linear entrapments “Reversed converted” to the Light ie sleep, meditation, laughter, prayer, love selflessness.

...Disruptive sounds displace the Light communion ie-chaotic relocations, disruptive “deaths”. Partially explaining the aging process as map of the abrasive, grating sounds we experience daily. Reversing these sound trackings on a daily basis would convert aging into a much less disabling experience. A more Light refined ideal. Averting this sound damage would also facilitate our disposition to other DNAs protocols.

.... The inci5reling cohesion of an anagram....

The form of the term or word resolved, temporarily refigured to the Light commune. Taking the concept language of an anagram one step further. Realizing, emphasis added, that the

concept utility of anagramming a word material can also be done with virtually and dimensional material without affecting the counter dynamic of alteration whether this speaks to surgically opening a persons body to affect surgery, the process of science involving inter active measurement or a more appreciative understanding and application of the precognitions. And our flawed relationship with the Light. We are discussing a self evolving, self defining continuous map. The suggestion being that inherent in each material component in our disruptive lives, whether this is a word, a “disease”, an accommodated notion of “travel”, a new idea, our capacity for thought (meaning process as well) ... reside in these material the protocols that will identify the nature of the material displacement (the spherical conflict) and provide a map to the ideal non disruptive resolution to and by the Light. Each material has a repressed Light seed and anagramming as a harmonic non-invasive process that will unfold this repressed seeding to a more harmonic presence reality.

Example: The spherical anagram of the term material place dimension. Tracking this unfolding incrementally as the materiality, whether as a word or a human being, is released to the Light will provide decisive clues otherwise lost through the current modalities. (The initial clue in this approach is the word place).

...The anagram for dimension is....” So I die see me dismiss the “I” in men”...or any linear variation thereby. Once the process becomes spherical, usually a dynamic that is simultaneous n’ spontaneous...the M becomes a W (the I’s assume all variety of form...the d becomes a b and a p (are we approaching the inference of musical notes)...at a given juncture the o the s and the I and the d’s formulating into the symbol of jing and yang. The resolution of polar opposites, the inherent causality is of course what we are exploring as we leave our organically displaced selves-briefly to the ideal effervescent Lightfullness. Accordingly evident and beneficiary of by the Light within our organic, spiritual and cultural limitations. Reminding only God can displace Creatively without defusing, altering dematerializing.

...Appreciating further that some words are more reflective of ourselves than the Light accordingly they have no anagram or their anagram nature is reliant on other terms. Some terms are anagram complete auninto the Light, like the Light.

...Fission n’ fusion are in a materially process presence’s catalytic inversions of the Usion dynamic. A near time inversion or materializing of time.

...Curtis mentioned yesterday that the notion of anagramming a material form or process was suggestive of “deconstruction.” Further thought suggests that what is currently evident and experienced as material is...the deconstruction of the Universe representative Light.

...The proposed anagramming, spherical mapping, does not only include the material influenced of displaced in time, but its repressed-materially inferred relationship with the Light. An anagramming is the process presence of material underplaying (marginal displacement), a material entity or life form reverting to its uncomplicated material origin. Example. Your DNA in harmonic motion, meaning of course unobstructed of linear causality. This non-time perspective already suggested in that your disposition toward “diseases” and other dispositions can be accurately determined. But the suggestion in spherical mapping or anagramming is more ambitious...approaching a reciprocal sense of clairvoyance. A near perfect incorporation of past-future probabilities that conceivably go beyond the singular life form-assimilating ancestors. And the environments that influenced their active DNA presence. As sound the protocol approaches non-calculation, appreciating that sound is only marginally displaced and therefore much harder to perceive and calculate. But sounds are images simply self contained and not externally dependant or conflicted, the silences...near all inclusive: Two concepts needing further development (1) acoustic osmosis and (2) A reciprocal sound computer imagining mirror, a computer mirror...an image inter active process.

...Reminding please these curious concepts become more apparent and applicable when viewed from the notion of symbiotic machine-designed and energized by DNAs compatible personnel...the time displacement further minimized.

...Further fascinating work done by the P.E.A.R. folks at Princeton University ie two individuals resonant to one another will have a 7 times greater affect on a random process than they did individually. The persistent question remains relevant to our relationship with the Universe Light representative world, is the Light temporally displaced reality linearly and causally expressed as past present and future. Is this vector dichotomy permanent and irrevocable. Can these two dimensionally conflicted realities be overcome to a less displacing harmonic? The answer clearly is this has already occurred ... death, birth and the precognitions

including sleep, prayer and meditation (more in the nature of mediation). But these occurrence are unwillfully non-reciprocal, they are incremental and temporary consequentially. Can these other world presence realities become more immediate, more lasting and reciprocally conversant. Can we travel as such and not leave ourselves behind. And if so do so without material reproach to ourselves and the timely world we inhabit and have created. If the answer is tentative n' uncertain can changing our world further facilitate this transmute, the inclusive recipricant infinity. Can we attend a memory and not forget ourselves. Can we live without celebrating sacrifice. Can we live without legitimizing apology through sin? Can we live without being an enemy to ourselves. The answer is self evident. There is no choice except for the perception, we must. Not that we redeem ourselves. Assure our future. Not that we embrace God finally as God not ourselves preferred. We must that we not extinguish today. Waiting that the choice be real, apparent and shared while the fires are grabbing for our lives. There is but one choice. Spherical and celestial. And that choice is U.

What more words can be. And still we be. You and me. You're family lasting and yourself. "Our planet." Not ofby birthright, but destruction's will. Of which we are each match n' fuse reaching. So the words continue. Ourselves the same? Reminding the Light is all loving, inclusive, omniscient only otherwise by your choice now your life. Avail yourself. And you will be.... What musical words you breath n' dream thus preferred. Welcomed to the Universe. Friend of love not fire.

Entering should whisper saying re entering the Light purview. Yourself spontaneous. Not as prayer. But as prayer you are. Resident Eternal. God evident. And inestimable. Not after death. While alive. Singing with your children. And cherishing. Once visiting ourselves accordingly could we return? Only peacefully and of love. Ready to migrate our dream. Well earned of pain and lonely tears, awakened elsewhere. Our lessons earned as loved. Yourself one of the determined ones. Gracious of spirit. Yourself.

And in disagreeing what garden do you proclaim? Not disagreement less the weapon in your hand. The victim waiting at your feet. One more gardens walk. Preparing soul n' body one. Whispers echo the Light unrelenting. In circling separating from the planetary identity that evolves in opposition to the same. Ourselves admitting uninto the flowing animation. Articulate luminosity. Jing and Yang the inherited one. Spheres un fragmented. No longer the lost children of God. War a sad museum. Maps our dreams. Traversing the Cosmos God determined.

*All real. And necessary. Interacting n' vibrant like the p9inching of your skin.

... The nice n' seemingly desperate Mister Kafka wondered like many other pilgrims of soul. "What do I have in common with my fellow Jews, I hardly have anything in common with myself."

...The Light. Here the space-time enclosure or continuum has no bearing, no determinant effect. Not self explaining. Time less time. Life not as death. God is God. Unless the intent is to maintain the integrity of the displaced originated material once traversed uninto the Light...then the delusory prevails, illusion, not unlike not waiting for the prayer's response.

*Anagram for silent is listen. Each word a complete thought a sentence otherwise.

Our words leave a trail of sound. Hints. Listen your eyes do see.... I am late. She ran out of time. I have to be on time. Do you have the time? I'm early. He has good timing. Don't be late. I'm sorry I'm late. Isn't time funny? Do you have the time? Better late than never. Am I late? When did she die? I'm so late it's unbelievable. He gave her the time. Left behind by time. Where is she if she's not on time? Do you have the correct time?

..."Bridging" is a form of memory. Non-sequential memory. Non-linear memory. The unremembered. Also suggestive of collective consciousness. And the notion of planning ahead. Further suggestive that in the undisplaced Light process and presence (both material) are interchangeable one and the same. Example. The idea of a table and the table itself are functionally relevant and indistinguishable. Also relevant and appropriate to this ideal is the evolved notion of table no longer being a table. This dynamic explains the materiality of a table and its status subsequent to and as a status of choice. And infers the choice itself. We are not the authors of Creation by our observations, our utility and destruction's...God is. Destroying is not Creating. Altering is not creating. Inventing is not creating. Inventing in a real time sense is a duplicate world. The invention like yourself is earth predated. The choice of application ours thus potentially reciprocally divine. God nurturing....But the invention like ourselves are a partiality of the Light, the whole, the experience use of both determines the refining nature of the Light. (There is no death there is extinction).

*Dual self mirroring, paralleling, acoustic osmosis, sound cryogenics, computer mirror, anagramming ie spherical mapping, DNAs, duplicating, the symbiotic machine, graduating from the Temple, not killing or financing thereof, loving your neighbor, the inclusion worship of God, yourself...are all conduits to the Light. Relevant and revealing. Reciprocal and reciprocating. Reminding that everything currently on the planet earth is perhaps. Except perhaps. Perhaps...

...Dual self mirroring of any material or processing are the DNAs implied “borders” that speak to non locality and the inter connected nature of life on the planet earth. Dual self mirroring reflective of causality, echoing the past similarly echo inferring the future. The fewer words: The sublime evolving Universe i.e. refining. The thought of “an acquiring memory existing (not) respective of time and space” alludes to refining, the undisplaced Light of way, The Godway can we say...creating of new worlds whether this “new” reality within the God Light scheme is a your child, an idea, the quivering flower over their patiently waiting for the rain, another Galaxy prospering or your next self well bargained of love. Related peripherally immediately the same to the mystical wonderment’s: Karma, Spirit, Praying and process all related (however distant Light approaching the same)...”Going to Heaven” “Forgiving love we tried” “Judgment Day” “Dying” “Resurrection n’ Reincarnation”. And dreaming and laughing and waiting. All ourselves impending. Ourselves impending.

...Truly we are not alone least so when we are. (I am because I’m not.)

...Do you get the impression when people are compelled to “lie” twice immediately to the opportunity-they look like their talking to themselves. About themselves. But lying assisted by loves kind hand, your own or somebody else’s can be a short cut to the truth. Do you agree? Of course you can short cut your life away. Have you noticed that sometimes people have to deceive themselves in order to tell the truth? What lie then you are not the truth, still the truth as spoken? Are these people aware of their theater? Not always it seems. What is the truth...what is said and what happens? I remember the movie “The Heat” with those two very intense men, but I’m sure very nice (Mister Al Pacino and Mister Robert DeNiro) one of them said, “I do as I say I say as I am.” Everyone’s nice do you agree, either nice or wish they could be. Meaning waiting to be. Be loved that kindness frees your name to your birth’s opportunity. I remember my dear

friend Doug McCrae, talk about an incredible family magicians of thought waiting for laurels opportunity, yes Doug a blind man temporarily of his eyes who was kind to me-helping with the better way of writing (said) Boris Karloff was a nice man. Our neighbors Bob Hope, Cantinflas, all the little children in hospitals struggling to live, Rodney Dangerfield, finally Marilyn Monroe, Milton Berle, Tio Bruce, George Burns and Grace. Your brothers and mine the same, Fred Davey Jr. what more need be said, that spiritual man Albert Einstein, Jonas Salk and the other researchers claiming patience to the awe of shared result, Susan Sarandon and Paul Newman, Joan Woodward, Merle Strep-shadows contrast to ourselves, Richard Pryor and Red Skeleton, did you hear the one about, Smiling we survive, soldiers without enemies, yourself and waiting for the bliss of the same, our sisters and brothers, families love's regard, the alleged pet's, the alleged trees, the alleged rivers and all our little cousins, and the big, and the curious n' alleged stars, Winona Ryder, Jack Nicholson, Marcialo Mastrinomi, Nicole Kidman, Smiley, Nancy Morris, Oh Heaven Sophia Loren, Julia Roberts, my sister Terry and yours, Jim Thorpe, Bambi, Olivia De Havilland, E.T., there you are again, Mickey Mantle cheering Roger Maris, Reggie Jackson, Jimmy Persal who knew running backwards would get you there the same and Charlie Chaplin, Rhett Butler, Sean Penn not angry again, General Eisenhower and Adolph Hitler also our brother love more not the angry man, it takes two to make an enemy a tragedy of many masks few disguises, the doctors, I'm smiling all the nurses my heart's reprieve, the waitresses, the patient cop, Tammy what words disguise contentment, Norman angels friend true companion, Judy Garland sings, the firefighters, your children tomorrows tender everything, Nat King Cole singing like Fred Astaire danced barely touching Heaven's ground, The Beatles, Bob Dylan do this gentleman's words sing for him, Santa Claus less myth than soldiers hope, the gentle man who dances with his mind Dr. Stephen Hawking, who haven't you met, Dolores Del Rio, and the Priests, the Pastors, the Rabbi's. the Imams, Ray Charles, where's the nice Einstein now and Carl Sagan moved to a better neighborhood, certainly ours soon the same, Rodney and Tony together again, hello Chris, the Guru's what a huddle and who shouldn't thank God for the teachers, Emily and Stuart jogging with the hills, the Professors, whose the where of Meryl Streep today.... All of them more healers than entertainers, do you agree. Rodney Dangerfield said, "Even as a kid I'd get no respect. We'd play hiding go seek. And nobody would look for me." A smile, a laugh just like a prayer another chance. Federico Fellini and all the people who held the curtain and shared their make-up. Ourselves never excluded. My God were incredible I

hope we make it. We can't all sing along. We rarely talk along. The anagram for laughter (is)...all gather u. Prayers singularly in the eventually flow all together Spherically glorious tender all the same. God's breath reminded.

...A clarification please. "I" suggested we are not inventors, creators, and authors. Yet the same. What of choice good and bad Spherically and linearly received (returns) to as ourselves and our next opportunities choice. One word begets another, inventions and dreams the same, well construed of ourselves, our ideal our hope. But a poem, a recipe, the telephone, the weapons...can claim one author birth one inventor not your teachers, words allegory that predates your birth, the pencil n' paper and your parents birth. And of course the complete story still unfolding. We continue to waken to the better of ourselves, God's dreaming.

...God is good God is great by any other name of kind loving disguise God the same.

...All earth realities are echo relevant and revealing of the Light.

...And the dark. Anagram for Patriot. Tap (the) riot. What patriot claims an enemy not denying God.

...Anagram for American. "I'm an American I can." What guarantee God's kindness. "I'm an American can I." What blood other's not our own. What screams pray. And fires spreading forgive themselves. What words still words the same. Words enough. We are a nuclear family. Peace on this gentle planet. Trembling on the waves of our discontent The flowers thorn our souls. The time of now is the forever of us. Forever us. Our Ancestors wait the witness of ourselves. The darkness. The Light. Our choice. Before prayers apology. And forgiveness.

Searching the riddle dance again tap dancing amongst our friends the stars: The spirit ephemeral? The answer as question again. Understanding that in "the beginning" God created everything, how can "your parents" give birth to you as a baby, how can this be a true n' complete originating conception...is such a birth not more the predetermined everything... All forms on this planet however material and process did not exist prior to 5 billion years ago, prior to the materializing of the planet earth (therefore) you as an earth baby also had a material status other than your current one or you wouldn't be self residing...living. (Inby the Light potential

and fact the same). Otherwise in time displacement.... Timelessness speaks to no past no future, if time perspective you need, future of the future refining. Consequently not only your birth predates your birth, but also your death. The difference unfolding is called spiritual growth. Not death, decay, waste, de materializing, fear, rage unless you thus prefer and choose accordingly. Your Light status prior to death and after death is essentially the same only dissimilar through the earth accruing choices of self. All occurring simultaneously refining spontaneously. All reciprocally engaging. The all beyond man-woman's knowing, but not beyond the effect of the earth peoples will be done. Reminding man-woman are source, but not origin source. And as source, source conflicted thus origin source denying. And otherwise qualifying. The garden grows. Our search...

Please note the potential occurrence of the spherical self. A community of one that deed be word the same. Example. You can't have an enemy without being an enemy. You have agreed with your prophets, yourselves, war is not good. Yet wars thrive ourselves the same. Words continue unfolding spherically ourselves. "Give and you shall receive." Love expressed seeded to loves pre response, the linear ideal. Hence love breaths as affirmed. Spherically otherwise. (The love of one is the love of all). In giving you have received. In loving you have been loved. Beyond haste's response. In loving you are loved. Touched by God. Not to say nor pray the response not the same. The oracle search continues. Each a love instance opportunity. Not as bargained. As bequeathed. What love asks denies. We flounder we fall desperate we rise asking for loves acquaintance. Yes the cherished exceptions, the potential self. The seed our birth. Spherically love is and as such is so. Expression and realization the same. Thus Eternal. Followed by the linear challenges. Love denies love does not. Accruing none the less. Flower n' thorn the same. "Freedom given once twice denied." Spirit is not need of freedom's gift, license or instruction. Spirit is freedom. Between you and God. Spherically not linear. What faith in God not mans's trust the same? The answer thrives the politician, the guardian protectsthe temples, a soldiers answer. Death compels life invites. All not less than all each the same, love of hopes yearning. The path you take you are. One embrace holds two. Do you ofby God (or) do you hold another hand?

*We spend our lives listening to others thus we are silenced of God. Politician, Minister, Banker, Instructor the same. God less the same. We spend our lives listening to ourselves thus we are silenced of God. The search unending what love of God kind self not neighbor the same.

The Holy Temples are the only institutions from which we do not graduate. Words I know again to pray. Unequaled spirits opportunity. Reciprocally spherically unfolding. The Light of way. What other temples you reside invested of God's potential not the same. Bars we sometimes do not graduate. The place of self greed preferred. More locks than keys institution the same. Your grief preferred gardening? Whose soldier are you now? What government not less God? The list mocks our tears. We breathe. We continue.

...Understanding spherically the "space" between the mirror and the image of yourself...reflected (resides) a busy Universe blooming. The many whisper of word: Reincarnation, Resurrection, Carnation flutter, the Spheres, Miracles awaiting n' refining, Prayers accrued-returning. Melodies of hope we also call tomorrow, I love you, the babies birth, let Peace be. And more currently less ourselves unfolding. Much more. Awesome is a place.... Relevant n' revealing the mirror and the image encircling. Spherically. Neither one as both. And both as one evolving.

...Do sense the resolving dichotomy, mirror n' image, the incredible reining spin. Spanning...expanding? Not into space but as space. Language of the Light. Nirvanic glimpses of God's clarity. The timeless everpresent spin, spheres, touching the linear presence of self...explaining the spontaneity of luck, clairvoyance, other precognitions, remoter viewing, remote listening, xenology, out of body experiences, near "death" experience, past life regression yourself photographically the same.... Ourselves when we are not otherwise preoccupied.

Relevant returning to the quantum corridor: Time dilation, harmonic engaging, DNAs Bridging, Duplicate Universe imprint, Inter Stellar locating (perceptually possibly inescapably Light energy as the conflicted motion of ourselves)...requiring alteration-accommodation of the external rather than assimilation-accommodation of self. At some juncture both. Noting the current application: As you approach the speed of Light the space vehicle becomes smaller in the direction traveling (determined in 1890 at half the speed of Light the space ship would be six sevenths its size before launching)...as well at these excess speeds mass increases requiring an impossible propulsion. Clearly a materially conflicted travel scheme. Suggestive of the dichotomy between Usion energy and Fusion, further identifying the diminishing limits of space

realized in the variant realities. Also certainly the inference is that in order to attain space “travel” amidst the un bordering Universe the space vehicle would have to harmonically adapt the evolved field of Light which itself would be other than linear in affect. Of course the self-conditioned assumption amongst human is that any sense of travel or communication has to involved origin-departure an evolving process and a destination...this might not be the case. In some forms of “relocation” there might not be any activity suggestive of departure, in actuality the departure point might well be what is currently referred to as the destination. Clearly in a holographic sphere, affected as a field, the two are inter changeable. And not intrinsically dependant on each other as process or for the sake of tabulation because they are materially one and the same only otherwise in time displacement. Still searching one more detail another can you sense(I’m) eager to get going. The notion is that the holographic sphere can be assumed or interpreted through a displacing modality based on containment and exclusion (ie) polarization& linear causality. These perception protocols become thought tolerable when the earth person does not need to experience themselves as a controlling-emanating presence, but rather an intended non-conflicting part of the flow. More correct to suggest not an elemental part of the flow, but as the flow. And as such identity is not lost, but other than limited. And through origin DNAs can be returned or assimilated to the displacing machine or organic human presence in order to materialize the initial intent to our temporal scheme. Assuredly our ironic reality would be much changed given our New World relationship with ourselves through other Universe phenomena. Some beyond the processing of language n’ mathematics but not perception-awareness and assimilation. Other than casually displacing protocols also suggest the current methods of human perceptual process such as thinking, design engineering, remembering, writing. But rather a presence process more availing, near spontaneous, not effortless in nature but more as effort not congruent or consequential...

...Further understanding of thought n’ thinking. Not all thought prior realization should be assumed partial to previous ideas, recorded information, generally past thinking. A thought prior to expression as thinking is intact, often experienced as inspired and not necessarily casual in nature therefore of an other than timely manifest ... the Light. Indeed one only excludes the other in degree ie-ironic displacement of the Light Eternal infinite. Being able to actualize (share) these “thought” inspiration energies in an other than ineffectual and otherwise de materializing-depleting manner would be literally an unparalleled leap in human ability. The

implications are that thought can be affected other than through the languages that are inter personally conflicted, self limited in their own nature and otherwise institutionally defused... liberating imagination and presence beyond the current causal-linear restraint. The possibility of thought which has transported the earth people from hunter-gatherer to astronaut, could, be “at times” be the harmonic labor of many further excites imagination to new aspirations of self. If we could realize a thought as we can sing together and share the results through the ideal kindness of ourselves.... “The thought came to me.” Earth people like to say. If we can derive a thought together, develop the same harmonically as we pray.... Indeed if a Congregation can pray not together, but as one materially exact and intact. Moslems, Jews, Christians, Hindu’s and Buddhist alike. The planet heals ourselves.

The drought enfolding our dreams the thirsty of whom we must become. Exclusivity of knowledge another process displacement. Education for some less all. Intelligence assigned not spiritually derived, otherwise displating. “Retardation” man’s discretion not God’s. The many languages of not. The most denied the most celebrated. Those of “gift” not the gift of all less the gift of themselves denied. One tree not the lesser song of any other, gifts the same. The slide ruler, the hammer, the broom which God’s lesser flute? None the same not the same God the same. Each the lesser hold divine. Warrants instruction. Curiously often many artists, less casual in their labor hence less displaced, suffer a lasting life of pain. The greater gifts whisper Heaven’s greatest gift thus life toil’s of anguish n’ denial. Also accepting the many tender gifts of the Light unaccompanied alone. Consequently less themselves. We all walk the barren desert of ourselves seeking the thirst of ourselves.

...Last Saturday so sad breathing to hold back the tears, the Columbia Shuttle crashed into itself. What prayer’s hear our truest heart desire, their children, their wives and family be well. The astronauts now as prayers the same. What skill, symphony of talents the nice and gentle folks at NASA, the Columbia thrived of over two million parts engaging the endless whims of space. Imagine of the next Shuttle was but one part enduring harmonically. Hasta lluego as is said in the country where I was born.

We continue ourselves indebted of love searching the better exploration of our fuller self. Dual self mirroring, Duplicate, soundcryogenics, DNAs, acoustic osmosis, computer

mirror, symbiotic machine...approaching the Light reciprocal the communal self away. Singular choice Nirvanic. Relevance reminding ... Anagramming...Spherical mapping: In the holographic sphere, spheriolography, the fewer words inby the Light...potential and fact are one the same. Example. The curious initial notion of a table (sometimes called an inspiration), the designing process leading to the table, the labor constructing this presence, the table itself and the status aftermath of the table...are all one presence inby the Light. Through the machination of time and the resultant displacements, which includes arguments as to who invented the table, who owns the table, who gets the better table and what punishments should be affected to those who violate the table-we turn the one singular Light presence into a series of events (or forms) that are often conflicted and the near of always displaced of the God Universe Light. The pervading displacement of the Light is of course our self. Do you agree that our lives through the religions, our many kindness, our dreams n' plans for the children and the many unkind nesses deemed inevitable such as war and "disease" untreated, the poverty's shared, yes our lives, are a cherished attempt to reclaim the Light and in futility believing we can only do so by not being i.e. dying. Oh dear how proud we are that we do not know. While knowing.... Through DNAs assimilation, not unlike prayer's n' meditation (mediation) in progress process, the varied conflicted events in our lives become harmonically inter changeable. One location thrives. Three states of matter flow. Dimensions One. Past, present, future the same significantly not the same. Perception is our map. Yes these conflicted, separating; fragmenting ... de materializing events can through the Universe representative soul sound of themselves, Godsoulprint, be realized-experienced and affected in a much less diminishing, destructive, redundant, displacing life manner. Whether the process, the protocol, the life form is a table the better sturdy of self and bountiful meal un denied, an energy field, the space time non continuum refining, your next fear's pain, your complete karmic self Light intelligent all, your prayer's song. And what more dreams we hide by waking. Inestimable becomes a smile.

These event resolutions to a presence other than different "other forms" through an industry of alteration (and denial) are difficult to in vision. We experience the contrived simultaneous as progress, whereas, the spontaneous seems to exclude us. Though we thrive endearingly through the mercies of luck, coincidence, inspiration, prayers opportunity and the birth of your daughter n' sons. And Heaven's anticipation. Through self actualizing beyond the irony of time we are partially leaving behind a dimensional reality which includes language and

perception and entering uninto a luminous world, brightness, which is non dimensional, timeless and therefore without form negating all forms of awareness and interaction...formulations already chaotic. The absence of form, more correct to suggest counter conflicting forms nullifying the need for controls, rules and the various enforcement protocols which include the current notion of machine n' computer. Curiously this other world reality initially must cause a sense of fear, loss, a sense of the displaced self. But the fact of the material that fear and loss are the vagrancies that govern our prevalent not prevailing selves.

...The quantum riddle becomes less the riddle of self. Man yields to the Light. Having "Fate" in God. Acknowledging that the earth people occur by Godly consent not the reverse. Finally your brothers and your sisters the same, the tree, the birds all one ofby God's accordingly revered. Otherwise the less yourself reciprocally all be so.

...The other Saturday past "I" spoke with the nice n' gentle Dr. Wiseman at one of the churches, a man true to kindness that fairness be so, asking, about Mister Adolph Hitler-concerned that "my" remark might cause others rage and the unhappier misunderstanding of ourselves. Remember...in the 20th Century Mister Hitler of all politicians was possibly the most needing of love therefore the most deserving. Dr. Wiseman's response was..."Well he went to Heaven." I understood and was comforted by the kind healers thought who is also a World War II Veteran, then wondered driving how far away...but this is Heaven. Do you understand to disagree? Would you prefer to agree? I'll have to speak with Dr. Wiseman again... He reassures.

*Notions and implications. Noting politely again. Man-woman cannot know all and remain the same. We displace. The Light is undisplacing. Only God can displace without displacing (ie) de materializing. There can only be dimensions in time ie forms. Brightness is a resolution of form ... dimension ... linearity n' causality. And dimensional form can only exist through dimensional time displacement...these are partialities of the Light truth (read as written not necessarily as perceived).

Does it not follow that "prior to the inception" of Creation there was no displacement, only God can displace, therefore no time. Hence the Light, God the Light. Further as logic allows-that in the absence of dimension displacement God created the Universe by displacing the

Godself asofto and uninot the Light, further that the Universe did not have “a beginning” but a continuing of the God presence.(The Universe the innate potential of God). Does it not follow that our desire to do good, pray deliverance, return self to the ideal of the Light (is) in a real n’ abiding sense an attempt to sustain-return God to the Godself. The Universe refinement. Further suggesting that in the absence of time the “initial” God displacement remains God the same. And we yearn for this fraternity. Hence the casual resolution of the term place dimension released to the inclusive Light...So I die see Me (God) dismiss the I in men n’ women. The I being also the Godpresence assumed by man-woman as t8hemselves erratically returning to the Light. Afraid of Love. “Nearer my God to thee....” Why must the earth people assume a different place of self in order to pray? Why must worship’s door be opened? Why must people pray to ask? Already God’s asking of themselves. And please above all else please rewrite these words to the better garden of themselves. Availing them to me as I to you, otherwise what deafness speaks but hope the same. Not hope enough...

Do you agree what bliss of God there is in time incompletes God, ourselves desperately delivered, thriving forgiveness n’ sacrifice thus less divine. The earthman lives on borrowed time uncertain of whom he borrows. Yet certain who to pay, himself, the timely source. Past forgiven the future God’s consent. What magic we bargain more shadow than man.

The gentler searching. Arriving where by God’s gifts discretion. What gardens seed remains as choice? A soft interruption outside, melody of Light, the alleged squirrel jumping conversing with the friendly tree. We watch what we know the reflecting Light of ourselves sometimes briefly called love. Not brief at all. Brevity is our song. Remembering Buckminister, Curtis’s alleged dog, hence what full mystery the relationship alleged as well-chasing the mysterious rabbit. What understanding is this, what conversation, sometimes the rabbit prevails to self sometimes naught. Yes of course always. I continue hesitating, young Stewey n’ brother Testular two alleged Rat Terriers well named by our beloved friend “poet’s breath” Sandy Chamberlain, barking instructions to our elder friend Rosie Dale. I live with them they with me, the kindest sound we know is equal as equal as love’s respect allows given the varied miracles of ourselves. What of God do the alleged ones know? Alleged to me I to them, not yet privy to the unifying sounds of the Light, the divinity flow between us all. Not anything excluded. God ofby God possibly how by us...the spherical being approaching, the undisplaced self, simultaneous of

all senses, loving easily unafraid, precognitions hold our touch.

* Is this planet's Creation God remembering us while we try not to forget?

Dwelling amidst the wavering place of death, a music beyond our hearing. Beyond instructions folly. Each life different death the same? Seemingly not the greater distinction. Each kiss different death the same? The final linear grasp defining, unfolding Lightfully hence not excluding of the earthly self nor our earthly neighborhoods some call memories, friends and unforgettable dreams forgotten." We are called home" never left while leaving. "Dead" alive not less but more, relieved of anguishing scars, Returned.... The union. Transition

Breath's understanding what follows is incomplete less so by your labor.

(1) The relevant revealing soundings, DNAs, will be the Bridging between the displaced "events" on this time planet and the Eternal Light in order to affect a non disruptive union that will advantageous to the organically displaced self.

(2). Appreciating that this dynamic presence process already is evident in by our displaced material selves-permeating all including our perception. And our relationship with the one Creator.

(3). Refining is the determinate core of Universe existence, not the timely wasteful diminishing unease of time. What words speak the ideal of refinement, silence already silent, not words enough. Space expanding not into space but as space, grace...partiality once more. As our eyes see all except the eyes that see words thrive the same. Not complaining please by words we deliver ourselves to each other's love and unto heaven, uneasily but delivered.

(4). Once the linear tri dimensional entrapment is consciously relieved, the moment's offer or lifetime becomes reciprocally communing. The Light refining the better way. Death our harvest returning. You can go home again. Never left only lost and suffering. As the same causing the same, reciprocally accruing, the days of darkness less the Light approaching or the Light by the hint of breath n' dream you know. Like prayers we will become.

(5). Though again you need not leave "return" your life orienting body to so reap well of the Light. This suggested by myth, spiritual instruction, fairy tales, miracles and amazing stories however unbelievable material nonetheless. One dream claiming another, what partiality judges another. Our dream's breath yourself prior to birth the same and after death, the All God breathing. As Reverend Kyokio at the Buddhist Temple in Omaha offered to explain," breath is presence."

.... What (6) what (7) what (8) please continue the Garden grows The Milk Way accepts our invitation.

Memory, dreams, inspirations, the coincidence, collective consciousness, laughter, kind sleep all seem to occur irrespective of times space. Ask your dear friend to hurry her laughter. Rush a memory or a dream. Shorten a coincidence. Acquiring memory, resurrection, reincarnation, carnational flutter, duplicating, dual mirroring, “beam me up Scottie”, DNAs bridging all the same self generating, self sustaining, self defining. You cannot serve a restraining order on the Light. The aforementioned not needing the willful institutions, authority, of man-woman. But of these flowers seed does the rainbow witness all? Our true purpose we do not know. And unknowable if our karma is always evolving. Matthew O’Donnell and I the last Sunday church whispering our concerns about our curious journey. Calling back past conversations, wonderful, if two could form a truth sanctuary. Agreeing speak truths kindness however unkindly true. Wondering if there are no other life forms on other planets conversant like ourselves, each the mirror curious of the other, what a glorious unbearable responsibility to visit home the God’s children of ourselves to other Galaxies bringing our truest lessons of love n’ lesson well deserved the BHagavad Gita, The Torah, the Ten commandments, the Bible, The Koran, the Eightfold Way and much more you know. All in as many words or the kindlier fewer, ourselves. And of course the extra terrestrials we have been waiting for, our sisters and your brothers. By whatever breath, dream or eye the same. Recalling once again the proof of extra terrestrials is substantial. Perhaps in some ways more proof than we have for ourselves: Validating UFO’s or IFO’s, identified flying objects, to my memories haste not one act of violence has been attributed to their visitations by our witness. Clearly our need n’ willingness to destroy while being destroyed, given the aforementioned fact, might explain our alien cousins unwillingness to become part of our displacing experience. The suggestion has often been expressed that we must survive our technology before we can reach well beyond this planet earth. Evolve spiritually beyond technologies self reflecting rage, as must be the case amongst our alien brothers and sisters in God.... We have been tracking, unknowingly mapping. Each choice of memory, history book, scientific break through, spiritual text, yearning, theatrical event, dream explained n’ unexplained were the paralleled foot prints of seekers not always knowing their destination, yet destined. Never arriving yet always evident and preferring of

hope. All the linear print, like our own, echoes of the Spherical flow. God witnessed. Further touching to explain the carnational flutter, the precognitions you know and breath the rest. Waiting for the Light ourselves.

...Festivals of memory we are. Memories are places, cohabitating, linearly residing in apposition, opposition to ourselves. Finished books never finished the same, the "Street cars" of our "desires." How incredible we are too smart to be intelligent.

...Truly we do not reside by loss. You cannot give and not give yourself away to more. Fear is only self negotiation. Love cannot be less. Only be accepted as less. You do not exchange the Light Universe for your self. You change. Why are some people sometimes so quiet when they talk? When does a whisper become a song?

...We don't go to Heaven. We are. Claiming our smiles, our dreams, like the squirrels agreement with the tree branches of yesterday.

...Lorraine Duggin, what words caress still claims Lori not less the Light, another wondrous American woman attending the poetry of ourselves. Often we've spoken of the magic of word and sounds not the same. Curtis, the alleged Buckminister and I were discussing the sounds riddles of... "I." Which I not the third eye still the same. How shrewd of Buckminister to listen to us through the determined silence of himself. What songs we share not yet heard? And where resides the dream of my true and beloved alleged dog Charlie. Creation waits our presence.

...We revisit ourselves denying. Preferring the shared exchanging. Forgiveness not love sins revisited. What miracle that you love your neighbor as yourself. Love less then not love at all, instructions opportunity. The incredible and nice Dr. Stephen Weinstein once sung an endless song to me in two words, "Keep learning." And Dr. Egbert, "You have purpose." Thought and worship by kindness the same. Minister, Rabbi, Imam, Priest attended more of God by deed spherically accruing than temporary Temple vestige. Prophet, Messiah the same however attended by times laurels, our temporal disguise. The same ourselves no less ourselves. We spend our lives hiding searching for the same. What title not less the destiny of man, woman and child. Titled...the many linear entrapments. We decorate ourselves Creation. No less the wonder we spend our lives searching our absence to our presence.

...Must we disagree to be the same....

...Indeed by deed n' word the same translucent the many nice people remain in tuned,

their lives Light ebb's and flows each by the shared reciprocal of self. The Virgin Mary, Gandhi, Mother Teresa, our parents kindest offerings mirrors everlasting, politicians injured n' killed that others be less so, ministers of the streets like the tender Martin Luther King still waiting for the rest of us that kindness be no less the neighbor than friend. The Spherical Jesus, Buddha, Krishna, Mohammed the same. Not dead. Never left. Unless accordingly you prefer. Thus yourself displaced of by God not the same. We repeat our dreams not ourselves? The walk of the Determined Ones continues. As One the same. Communities of one.

...The Determined Ones Krishna, Buddha, Jesus, Mohammed, Mother Teresa deceased y9u claim. By your timely perspectives allowance you will not abide their presence in Heaven? In by the Light you less than they the Light less itself divine.

...Not surprisingly when a spherical presence appears before a human, often, the determination is that the beneficiary is "insane." And this characterization seems proportionate to the wealth-developed status of the community or country. Of course that one assessed insanity is not excluded being beneficent of the Light. The need explains the presence. And the presence is available as the need.

...I was just in the shower talking to Pastor Linda, in the presence of her absence, calling back a conversation of the near of two years ago. We talked about A Mosqtempchapel Library Retreat in Costa Rica. "If they bring their books together perhaps they will follow." Costa Rica, where my brother Anthony thrives and works, still of dream awakened Tony at age fifty with his wife Marta had a baby girl named April; yes Costa Rica is a Holy place no less than the rest of this planet echo to the Universe, but of choice Costa Rica has no military, free medical care and free University Education. Anyway by prayer the same it is curious of mysterious waiting for amazing what you can say to these earth people if you don't get in the way, yearning returns kind affluences, including feeling embarrassed which I often do. A minor wound one smile away from resolution. Of course how to build? The pricelessredeemed as conversation's dream. The impossible thrives with possibilities. Downstairs showering Pastor Linda asked me," How will this come to be.?" And I answered," There is no verb but U...." I expect I should be thankful for the opportunity to talk to myself, but I refer to talk to others. Though I have already realized in this instance, a shower conversation was not a good idea, Pastor Linda is patiently nice of kindness married. And her image like herself materialself should be respected at all times. I

made a mistake I will be more careful.

Several exploratory searching's as these laboring words approach their final residence. Deed's beginning. Our near further Spherical gathering. Hoping one last time, not last be all, that any seeds nurturing born from your reading's gift derived will furrow the greater garden of us all. How could the Light pulse be otherwise? Correct me if I'm wrong preferably if I'm right. If wrong or right must be that neither be the same, laurel's improvement struggling. By my lives virtue less of choice than circumstance, though not denied by easier preference, I've learned more by contradiction than affirmation while not trying to share this anchoring with others. Now the narrower road, self, challenged quietly. Yes two must claim one as thief that God be less. One the same alone thief from self no less the thief. If you touch others by kindness only the same can be denied you as your choice. Be the better friend to yourself and you will be the much better of love to others. Not necessarily true, but the better offer to God if so, two loved well the same as one the fuller song. But what better of God still the holiest words I know are I don't know God knows. So you see to read that reading feels these words both learning and instruction, tutor and teacher less not more that more be the same. Not wisdom but isolations kindness not alone. The partial anagram whispers not one less time, wise, "Is we...we is." What wise we are loves conversation. What kiss as kissed not the same? What miracle less the witness? Still exploring the means and the end the same. If you're waiting for love. Are not waiting for yourself? Reaching faraway closer to yourself. Waiting for miracles while avoiding ourselves. Remaining so well bequeathed yes be no one the same, believing by instructions li9festyle our planetary trail flowered only as death resistant. Yet sensing beyond believing otherwise, the unfettered self. Miracles waiting for us. Birth's allowance Light's shadow love's shade. Easy of life silent of foot I write, easier mapping than destinations lodging. Feverish toil of word beyond word. Must thought of self or shared self be displaced as the same before the spherical union water's the flower complete? What voice then? Question asked can wait the answer's hold. Can we "know" the Sphere? Is our Godsoulprint by intact bliss hope unquestioned the same happy or sad acclamation? Is faith the better plough than fate redeeming? Can love be unloved as love? Do questions answer God or ask? Still we pray and as such by what skill of self will we receive that by praying we deny as need already given by prayer itself. My answers learning are simple, be polite and all will come. You insist on complexity your

reflection protests not you. You need proof more than God...God claims your disguise. We call patience. We call waiting. We call time. The mask knows the face sometimes by wisdom's allegory.

...Do your dreams waken you or do you waken your dreams?

...Experiencing, realizing, responding to God consequentially on this planet is a displacement of God. And yourself. God is and as such is so. What courage needed but sincerity? Fate unfolds. Faith enfolds. What promise needed more than kindness. What assurance but karma, yourself. As the global danger festers to the singular impending schism. The silencing of the Light. Forever U....

...You watch yourself waiting for the Nazarene Jesus Christ, listen patiently to the gentle Buddha, devote your heart to the wise Mohammed, you wonder the many beautiful faces of Krishna...who did they listen to? Did they not listen to you that they know their loves direction, the way to God. You watch yourself listening to your teachers, your parents, the timeless whisper of your lovers...watching, listening, and waiting for yourself. Yourself.

...Ying n' Yang need not oppose resisting one not the other. One bordering the linear other from the spherical place. Displacement more an issue of balancing availing the harmonic sphere impending. What bad not good thus preferred breath and prayer the same. What bad not good enough but unfolding thus, seeded by your kind n' desirous acknowledgement. Reclaiming Creation to God.

...Death turns on the Light. Unless you choose extinction. The dark you know.

...A curiosity of time if you will. Why are the ones called dead always spoken in the past tense. "He was a nice man." When we are the ones left behind. The earth people do view death as a place of the past.

Spherically comprehending Holy works like the Bible, The Koran from our linear bewilderment...beautiful the effort spiritually incomplete. Be your brothers keeper." In by the Light as the Light what son or daughter not the same, Krishna, Buddha, Mohammed, Jesus otherwise? If so the Determined Ones of love displace the Light otherwise as we have use these kind men to separate ourselves from God. What God you prefer God prefers less, how could this be otherwise. God is not your choice. You are God's choice. Clearly we have labored learned much searching for God. We have grown to the better kind choices of ourselves. Our awareness

of God the same. Does the journey end? We have not settled the riddle of ourselves, but have so determined God resolved. Clearly the Bible is not the last word. Unless we are. Clearly the Koran is not the last word. Unless we are. Nor any Holy words the first word for we are not. We linearly exclude all not God? The rage amongst the seekers. Would it not be correct to say that most of our efforts have been amongst ourselves, not God? No the Bible is neither the last word nor the first, you are. By your dream and poetries deeds does God thrive the better word of God and the Bible and the Koran and the Torah and the Baba Gita...breath? By your prayers do the pages turn, your neighbors are loved and your children thrive of God the good life. Do you disagree? By what instruction yours or Gods?

More calmly looking back. The trail gently walked by explorations dream disguised as word. Does the earth peoples bordered presence limit "the knowing" of the Eternal? Is believing less than belief insists? What devotion prays denying God's Creation "our" environment? Mortal journey. Planetary place of much thought plentiful explanations. Temporary. All accepted dismissed as such. What permanency when God is otherwise preferred. Not God reciprocal, the all refiner, origin n' source. I am reaching to understand by what eye's dream and careful hand are we Eternally limited? The answer is the question. God answers not us. God is the answer. Not the question ourselves. The journey is the destination. Each moment Eternal. By what waiting do you know yourself more than God?

What words are these worth you know better than I? Make of them the greater gift of yourself if by wish you labor so, hence the lives garden prospers well beyond words mapping. The same your parents, our teachers, your self impending, your children real or imagined Light the same. Tomorrow's only gift you are yourself. How many gifts must you accept before you claim the only dream you can offer...yourself. You have heard the winds whisper. "Love your neighbor as yourself. Thou shall not kill. Do not do unto others as you would not wish others to do unto you." Were these choices? Save the world nurture yourself. Each prophet by your unrelenting worship. More the prophet lasting less yourself. By what spirits maturity will you rise if not your own. Taller on your knees than standing up? What rituals love not love less than life? Rise as born Light intuned.... And always the near half of God's warm shade, the silenced woman waiting us all. Peace angels of the 60's lost? What3ever more words sing bloods calculation, God's flowering blossom. "An eye for an eye?" "The Holy Jihad?" No greater love.... Than to share the love joy of this life with another. No miracle spoken unless the lesser

miracle of yourself. Truer sounds of greater sounds still searching, yet by whatever symphony still the song of choice is self. Kindness you are chosen as such. Suckling dreams not twisting machines. Love is love. Patience is faith. Knowledge waits. (God is). Waiting for you.

“I” agree to disagree claiming no whisper in the bargain. Politely meaning to say I do not oppose, but simply sense to offer the gentler kindness. Knowing truths value like the Autumn brown a temporary coloration. The gentler kindness. What leaf explains a leaf not a leaf? By whatever silence all conversations are complete. In by the Light as the Light. Otherwise by fearful anger denying both as one? Preferring delivery to deliverance. I do not know. God be love indistinguishable. The words echo reason incomplete. “No greater love has a man than to lay down his life for another...” Feeling no anger my words are simple as brief as an embrace Eternal. “Give me a break.” Enough that death be claimed as life interrupted. Do not kill another by whatever mercy of self. Spherically murder is suicide of self. Better a friend, a son, and a beggar than dead by another’s hand not God’s. Enough that death be claimed as life. And dying mask the living way. Be the credit to your deficit that glory breathes your air. Effortlessly God your companion. You cannot have an enemy without experiencing yourself as enemy to God. Be polite amidst those unhappy in their anger. Do not claim the darkness as an accessory in your own murder. You can not have an enemy without being one. Unless you prefer Revelations to your child’s caress. Asking more that love be not less. To whom do you surrender if you’re your own worst enemy? To be less than sufficient of self is no less God’s presence. Life on this planet is not easy. Often your pain claims more the truth of all than your love, though one need not exclude the other. Love hurts. Pain instructs. Love’s anguish speaks love’s fuller blossom. It seems to be the deal Currently on the Planet Earth.

...Love yourself not less that others love you more. If love hurts sing to thrive the question why that the plentiful garden shared be your common soul.

No apology is better than one. And one enough than many. Please again that begging listens...what forgiveness love when love forgiven...what love apologized preferred as love. God be love. Not forgiven of any kindness not love. God forgiven as love still love? What love buoyed through transgression’s apology not love less not the same. Forgiveness offered love delayed. What love needs forgiveness that love’s lessons flourish. Can a tree have more branches than fruit? And still claim reason’s shade. What prayer prefers forgiveness to love that does not

elevate self to the prayer when God is love? What apology repeated does not deny love as many times. Forgiveness the same. Each moment Eternal. Accruing and Spherical. Love offered as love, not otherwise. Loves apology forgives love. Loves patience is preferable to forgiveness lesson, acquired by apology. Promised as the same. Yes we falter exhausted apologize. But a thousand times the same. What apology prefers love more than love? What dire apologies do you prefer. "God and its only March." Beg the woods your companionship. Return with the better answer to yourself. What kiss then approves the next apology more than love?

...Do you agree by given's blessing you are already God bequeathed. Needing more by your giving's laurel, denies the giving. Claimed as offered claimed as denied...when you need to be loved as loving. When as loving you are as the Light.I love therefore I am Eternal. And thus flowers are songs. And the angels watch to listen.

What truth is noble n' absolute when we thrive as temporary. What treasure of thought not worth further inquiry before another spending. I repeat myself less alone each reflection another hurdle? Is the ideal of pacifism ideal the same? Sacrifice loves sacrifice more than love? This story I once told myself to learn claim to the quieter spirit. The intruder is a woman chosen exhausts truth its fullest flower. She holds the metal weapon of herself wishing to introduce me to the carpet dead. I can lie to live. And pray the same. Sparing the greater violation myself the uninvited corpse, my guest the better friend. Angrily of hand more than word she knows death's mission. I beg prayer's silence prevail. I offer marriage the better punishment than justice contrived. No smile shines the night. I know no more to say nor pray. Lonely of myself this late night searching, I protest myself bravely, "I am a pacifist." Unknowingly leveling my arms like our sweet Jesus. "Shoot me let there be no more harm than this." The woman n' the gun discharge. Fire delivering the unkind metal to my chest. Does it matter of God's love reason's birth that I lay dying or you? And the last of earth we saw to love is the woman encouraged to be a murderess. Is this the absence of violence God redeemed? Better to try to disarm our friend at no greater risk of harm than injury to her finger. If the gun flies the air discharging, this is no ones weapon but God's hand some call Karma.... Sometimes life belies the sweetest opportunity. Life instructs the evidence is clear murder will be done. What is done when breathing holds the air? Better to explain to the lady who by imaginations way has walked into the wrong house. What final defense punishes less others not less yourself. Suicide is a lesser

burden to God than murder. Better one suffered than many delivered less the same. Sad trials invited. The otherwise innocent lady in our living room agrees. And so be done. A smile ends the night closer to Heaven's understanding with no earthly departure but love well shared. I smile tired. If I were any more unloved I'd be popular. Not true the puppies and Rosie congratulate our effort. God the same.

I feel the need continuing. Unafraid of final searching. Love no violence well spent. Hence agreement-disagreement loves same. What more to say that saying hears. Of pacifism spoken. Of forgiveness not apologized. Of sin again what is sin but sin itself redeemed by judgments sin. Can we not be kinder to God than assign sins ourselves. Closer approaching the beginning truly I suggest unto you we can do better than faith. What prayer's patience waits? Prayer we walk fate we are, hence. Love least as love the most. What visit to one of God's Temples not the same to all? Hence God's residence the body of your soul. Singing more by polite question than temporary answer. Prayer heard as felt reaching the spirit learning of ourselves. Of faith knowing less needing more. Faith is man-woman's displacement of God to self. Though truly all doors can be opened by as many as you are one. Sometimes deceptions kiss the clear path than truer honesty. What is sincerity that is not true? Faith in God? What contradiction beguiles. More easily accuse your eyes their visions than God vibrant n' real through your faith. What faith you need to see when you are dreaming? What faith explains the bliss of your lover's next kiss. What faith proclaims your birth to us. What faith unfolds your death to God? And us? Faith be done to questions better certitude when all these placings speak the touch of God. Better to fall as prayer's resolution than to rise benevolent of faith. All paths lead as lead. Only one persists Eternal. You and God. Unquestionably so except by question so.

Certainly with what doubt is true as truth is not, holding the Light as the God deliverance of yourself suckles more the seed of promise than welcomed contradiction. Relived I learn prayer's not the same. Truly of doubt be true we have many God's before us darkening the Light our true selves. Promising love is but one. What education yours not others? Government is government not, hiding man from man. Your religion? Yours or God's. Is God your gift to offer? What Temple not tears built around closed doors. Entering not the leaving way. The many gold's custody embraced to the cries of flesh. Oh God what more words still words not dreaming that waking I must forgive my eyes vision. I know what you know. I see what you see. The time essential has arrived. Deny this deny yourself. Self-Light. And God be so thy will be Gods.

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Thank you for your accompaniment without you these words would have less the prayer more the words. All disguises of whatever fear or love seem by prayer, temporary. I less lost, still wondrous of waiting, more patient of impatience, less of faith more of God. If I were to meet you as your beggar I would take you out to dinner by your kindness. And prove my love by knowing you. I aspire I learn I breathe. Accepting the curious knowing belief is served best not believing. I have been loved well by a kind n' generous family. My Mom and Dad my unequalled sister Terry, Tony well you know and my hero Christopher brave of God's chores without them this lifeboat would have been anchor. Always more never less. What better sound knows a friend than George Bisacca, kindness' like flowers need not be counted. Always the patient wife. And husband. Their daughters n' sons. The ripples sing. Continuing I don't protest my pain as God's absence. Knowing then I'd prefer the pain to God. Whatever whim or wind acquired Karma. No mystery wonder but ourselves. Blissful map unfolding. Belief born from disbelieving choice. The curious things discussed will be complete. Now you know we are not alone. You wait for your prayers answer. Perhaps you wait for yourself. Prayer the same. Now that words are the better residence of deed I go to the streets harvest And become the narrow path. Please don't hurt me. Should the reflection take longer than the mirror caste? What more do (I) know I lodge as breathing. May God be blessed by you?
