

The Book of Moody Shadows and Moody Lights

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Contents

Introduction	Page 7
Chapter 1 The Spell-Binding Power of Words in Magic	Page 9
Chapter 2 Splitting Your Consciousness and Dream Walking	Page 13
Chapter 3 Wisdom and a Death Hex-Womb-Curse	Page 18
Chapter 4 Necromancy – Souls – Ouija Boards – Portals	Page 22
Chapter 5 Poisonous Flowers	Page 25
Chapter 6 Deadly Mushrooms	Page 26
Chapter 7 The Meaning of Life	Page 27
Chapter 8 Are we the Aliens?	Page 30
Chapter 9 A Familiar – Birthing A Spirit Baby	Page 32
Chapter 10 Your New Eyes – Understanding Religions	Page 34
Chapter 11 You are giving up control of your human body	Page 38
Chapter 12 I smoked weed with Oprah Vision – The Cult of Oprah	Page 40
Chapter 13 Spiritual Poetry	Page 45

Introduction

Many years ago, my grandmother unlocked a very old cupboard that held remnants of our family's history in it. There were antiques and old objects in it like artifacts from the Boer war, old records, I think from the 1930's, old books and a locked box amongst other interesting things from old ships. My grandmother started placing everything outside into and around the rubbish cans. Even an old Boer soldier's hat was chucked out the front of the house. She looked at a largish locked box hidden in the back corner of the cupboard and told me it had a gold key and a ring inside of it and asked me if I wanted it. I said yes.

Unlocking the box there were two keys, one silver looking ring that had strange symbols on it, and a gold key that had jewels embedded upon it. There was also a very old black book that was not in great condition, and some other things like a larger key etc. I asked my grandmother if I could have them all. She said no and gave me the jewelry and then locked the box back up and then put it in the bin.

After she went back inside, I quickly retrieved the box and broke it open and took the book and the other things. At first, it reminded me of an old mysterious cooking book with lots of recipes. Then I started reading the stories of how the church executed good and kind people, accusing them of witchcraft and heresy. Reading the stories were heartbreaking of how people lost friends and family to torturous acts of murder and violence that the church had perpetuated upon them. The book seemed like a book of revenge based on witchcraft. Everything else that was put outside was quickly taken from the trash from people within hours who probably sold the items. Except I got the book of shadows (The Grimoire) and other things.

I held onto the old book and the other items for years and decided to turn it into a mini-book at the end of my life. I have also added my energy to the book and tried to simplify it and bring light into it. Being an old book, a lot of its secrets might be already be known, but just in case, I have included it. It's like I/We can understand where they got some of the information today, but I have condensed it, to make it easier for the witch, warlock, grand witch, to relate to. This also includes the High Priestess. The book is like a magical Rubix witch's cube.

I had a spiritual epiphany towards the end of the book. Maybe the books magic raptured me like a soul-star breaking in the dancing of the moonlight? I had to decide whether to destroy the book after I had written it or should I do a re-write? Was it right that I had changed it? Or should I stay loyal to the past while transcending the future? I chose to stay authentic and organic to the transcending of the star-seeded spirit. I left the book I had written as I had written it. Some of the spiritual poetry was placed in first. This was a hard decision. Do I now take the poetry out? Free speech is important to me, especially with educating oneself on spiritualities. I thought about taking it out, but then I left it in. The ascension held the twin flames of the earth-seeded Changleings kiss. If I am to be reincarnated back, I hope this book magically finds me, as it will save me a lot of time.

This living book is meant for the witch or witches of the family to read. To help you understand some truths, without spending years of wasting your life seeking indoctrinated inviable answers. I hope it transcends time and transcends you. I hope the book opens your third eye and you begin the voyage of your enlightenment. If you have a mental breakdown over the book, then I suggest you seek out medical attention or go to your nearest emergency room. Some of it may seem offensive. Take control of your emotions. This book has many spells upon it. One of the spells is change. The others I can't say. This is a not-for-profit book.

Chapter 1

The Spell-Binding Power of Words in Magic

The Magic Word Spell

The etymology or origin of words should be used with all your sensory and psychic abilities. Use wisdom, enthusiasm, and curiosity. Do not be perfunctory. Have ubiquitous enthusiasm on our journey that you will have a deeper understanding of the higher human condition and the immortalization or the yearning of the higher consciousness of the soul, but be warned, what comes with new awareness, does not mean higher happiness.

It is said in Plato's "Allegory of the Cave," that ignorance in being trapped in the cave, unaware of the true nature of our existence can be blissful happiness or dreaded unhappiness. Being unaware of our surroundings or sometimes unaware of the axe is better. But is there an axe? Are there "Spirit Guides?" "Aliens?" Or are there other creatures from this world and other worlds? Is there a heaven or a hell? Do we live on after human death/ascension? What about other dimensions? The Book of Moody Shadows and Moody Lights has been passed down from generation to generation. I have up-dated the "Grimoire" that was given to me by my grandmother so that it is easily understood by my family from a modern-day usage perspective.

I use the up-dated version words of "The Book of Shadows" that is like a book of magic, wisdom, and occultism. Fluidity of words as Buddhists would say is important as everything is temporary. Words grow, dance, sing, and change. Words are living 'Beings' that channel the frequency of programmed energy. Just like the Abrahamic gods and other gods, you can create magic from "Living Words." Usually this book is passed on from one gifted family member to another gifted family member, which they add their instructions on the nature of the universe, spells, summoning spirits (angels, demons etc), gaining the third eye, increasing the bloodlines gifts, magical ingredients, and anything else like sacred keys, rings, amulets, talismans, crystals, cloaks, objects of performing divination or anything else like rituals etc.

First, I want to think of your-self like a growing seed “See-d”. Now let us begin to “See” the flower (“Flow-er”) in your gifts. “Flower” has the etymology of “Flow” in it. “Flow” is like a moving river to “Grow” and “Grow” has “Row” in it which means to “Propel” or “Ro-use.” What other subliminal messages do you see in the word “Flower?” “Below” the threshold of unconsciousness can you see, feel, touch, smell, hear or taste anything more in the word flower? (F-Low-er)?

I am going to keep it simple for you in your first spiritual lesson. We are going on our first spiritual “Voyage” together “To-g-Ether.” “Voy-age,” alludes to “Voy,” to watch with pleasure (Voyeur). “Age,” in “Voy-Age” is the time or age in history. The “Y” can also have a hidden esoteric meaning in it, like “Reasoning,” and the “Y” can have sexual overtones of a “Phallus” or seem like a sigil of a woman’s vagina etc. You will now begin to see many new things with your “Third Eye.” Flower and Voyage are words that have hidden secrets held within them. As does all words. See you are already spiritually growing! Well done! Now let’s begin!

In my grandmother’s time or age (1950’s Australia) they had to buy a license for the television from the government to switch on “Channels,” to be programmed into you.

Television is “Tell-A-Vision”:

Television means to “Tell” a “Vision” of “Government” “Approved” and “Programmed” “Licensed” “Information.” In the year 2026 many countries still restrict access to “Channeling Spiritual Information” like witchcraft and other restrictions on other religions like Christianity etc. Instead, these countries like the Middle East only seek for you to stay trapped in the cave tale of Plato’s cave story found in “The Republic” channeling “Lies-Cence (License).” Lies “Meant” in “Govern-Ment” to keep you as a prisoner in the cave. These people have little to no access to spiritual knowledge other than what their government programs in their licensing (Lie-ing) and what they want you to sense. Imagine you had access to another religion or spirituality? You could empower a revolution or spark change instead of eating the corruption you are being fed. The government says, “Blame this group or this person!” Lies! Remember your third eye is growing. What else are you seeing? What are you feeling? Are you remembering?

But maybe you are like Sisyphus who was forced by the gods to roll a huge boulder up a hill, only for it to fall back down every time it got close to the top of the hill? The gods made King Sisyphus do this for an eternity. Maybe you prefer to be like King Sisyphus? Never getting to the top of the hill? Preferring to always be sitting in the darkness of the cave that Plato devised? Or maybe you prefer the illusion of the government programmed licensing channels? The book "1984" written by George Orwell was about a branch of the government called "The Truth Ministry," where they used dissemination in their brutal totalitarian truths. "Pro" means favoring as "Gram" means "Weighted." Program can mean favoring a weighted truth of what that government wants to keep you trapped in. The heaviness of its channeling by using its selfish programmed cyclic hamster wheel approach.

The kingdom and its wealth stay in power and remain authoritarian, generation after generation, while the larger populace (You) could be unknowingly programmed into one channel of government. Can you switch "Channels?" Some people are intuitive enough to break free and see the matrix pattern (The Matrix Movie 1999). Some people escape the cave, but the majority of the world live in a state of repetition of the same old life. Are you still trapped by the ruling class as if born into the same fate of ignorance? Can a Christian God kill himself? Evidently through Kryst (Jesus Christ) he/it can or did! Or did he/it do it? Matt 27:46 Jesus cries out to himself (God), "Why have you forsaken me?" In my opinion Jesus lost his faith in this scripture. This scripture is a big clue and a huge red flag to me.

The Red Rose Spell

I want to end this chapter by beseeching you this one of many spiritual spell gifts. I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT A **RED ROSE**! I want you to try very hard to not think about a red rose. Tell me why do you see a red rose in your mind? I asked you to not think about a red rose, yet a red rose now sits growing in your mind. This is a powerful positive language gift/spell that has been passed down through time to help you understand human, animal, reptile suggestibility. Hypnotism is another suggestibility. This gift can shape minds.

When people talk to me, which not many people do (lol) they are telling me a story to which I am traveling on. Likewise, when I am talking or chatting to people I am

probably taking them on a Parkinson's disease journey, to which is negative language, depending on what narrative you are talking to them on. But the magic in this word spell is that you can put words, visions, scents, and even tastes in a person's mind. I know this may come off as manipulative or suggestable television advertisement huckstering, but if you have a good heart, you can help people. Taking people on a rape journey or any negative word journey brings them into your mind while at the same time you are in their mind. This is sometimes hard to do as your journey will have breakdowns or panic attacks or even Spirit attacks as your time flows and ebbs in different waves that wash over you. When a woman told me she was on a bed being raped I was taken in my mind and her mind to the room, the bed, the violence, the appalling nature of it all. Rape is evil! Be aware of your words. Nobody is perfect, just perfectly imperfect. Just try to listen to yourself and listen to others.

I once spoke to a person for 5 hours on the phone who took me on a horrific journey that had him say, "I am going to blow my brains out with a gun because my girlfriend cheated on him with his best friend." In his mind all he saw was the love of his life having sex with his best friend. Ownership? Or possessiveness? My mind pictured his girlfriend having sex with his best friend. It was unpleasant for me being asexual and me having to picture his brains splattered all over the wall. I also felt the betrayal he was feeling as I can be empathic, but just keep in mind positive language and where do the words you speak take someone on that journey. Do you see what you are doing by your words? I just put a red love heart in your mind, not to mention a red rose in your mind. May it calmly grow there in sheer brilliance! Imagine what more you can do? IQ? Or EQ?

You should now have learnt or have a basic understanding of two spells.

The Magic Word Spell: The first spell or enlightenment has to do with understanding subliminal hidden secret meanings and etymological messages found in words that represent power. Etymology is the study of the origin and historical evolution of words.

The Red Rose Spell: The second spell is hypnotic word suggestions that you can place into somebody's mind without them knowing. You can also awaken a person spiritually. Zen!

Chapter 2

Splitting Your Consciousness and Dream Walking

My grandmother and the bloodlines before her speak about the idea of the laissez-faire approach. This probably means that the Fibonacci sequence in the nature of the innate and grown witchcraft gifts is natural to the golden ratio. It is the perfect mystical proportion to what the universe speaks and needs no interference from government or bigots or cruel religious zealots. Let us further dive into her “Grimoire.” Let people grow!

Exodus 22:18

Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live.

1 Samuel 28

But the woman said to him, “Surely you know what Saul has done. He has cut off the mediums and spiritists from the land. Why have you set a trap for my life to bring about my death?”

Thus, the witch trials began, but what was the real reason behind it? Do you want to know? Millions of years before religions began here in Pangea (Earth) there was an ancient creature that had the curiosity to ponder the thought, “What if I could make my species greater?” From a modern-day perspective can I eugenically leap frog over Darwinism and use science to craft a mixed super species? Hitler showed us the appalling and disgusting genocide of what can happen on earth. Now imagine aliens in space or your God exploring eugenics. Maybe you see good? Maybe you see bad? It is said in American, Russian, and other secret bases that experimenting and mixing the DNA of humans with animals, reptiles, insects, and aliens etc has been going on for years. Think of “Dolly” the sheep or the transgenic spider-goats. Not to mention extraterrestrials from other worlds, dimensions, God, or universes experimenting and mixing DNA. Whose image were we made in again? Or did we self-exist? Evolve?

In a beginning... Or in the beginning, depending on what you think you know in your Bible, Quran, or Torah, God had a major catfight with Satan (2 Enoch and Surah Al-Baqarah 2:34) over the creation of man. What did Satan feel when he saw this new creation of man? What did "Satanail" think? What did Satan know? Satan knew one thing, is that God used the "Ancients" DNA to form humanity in his own image, if you believe the story. Satan was disgusted and it also might have created a sense of fear of being replaced by an upgraded model. In my opinion the Allah in the Quaran was asking Satan to bow before his new creation man, and worship man in the form of idolatry. These verses show God has an ego that demands to be congratulated, but in my eyes this new Abrahamic God fell well short.

The point is the bloodline of God or the "Ancients" trickled down spiritual gifts that people deemed as witchcraft throughout the ages. Depending on what you believe. This is why some people can see into the future etc. They have a hint of the golden ancient bloodline. This is not to be confused with the Rhnnull "Golden Blood," where fewer than 50 people in the world have this blood type.

When some powerful authoritarian government or kingdom blocks a powerful gift, you have to ask yourself why? When somebody doesn't tell you something, what are they hiding? A witch has the power to transform and transcend change.

I want you now to split your consciousness into different human beings. Imagine now you have split your human vessel into five different people. What do you see about King Sisphus? Maybe King Sisphus wasn't pushing the boulder up the hill, but the hill was lovingly supporting his presence as the boulder gave him purpose to keep on going around in circles. Selflessly sacrificing its own boulder purpose? Or maybe the boulder had sinister intentions in wanting submission and constant attention? You are the Witch! What do you think? Was the boulder a punishment or a reward? Is routine a type of sanity or insanity? Does King Sisphus warn us not to cheat death? Or does he want us to cheat death? Or did King Sisphus become immortal? What is the reasoning? What aren't we being told about death? Silence speaks!

The spell of splitting your consciousness is a mindful intuition of intent where you can also place your consciousness into another person's consciousness and see, feel, taste, and speak etc...through that person's consciousness. Moving your mind into somebody else's mind you can see what they are dreaming and feel the pleasure or heartache that they are feeling. But be careful as at times they may see you there. This is easily done in the dream-state. Slow down your mind. Change the signal or frequency or speed up the mind to explore. It's not a race! You will eventually channel the sea or get to where you want.

Did the witch of Endor bring a King to his knees? Did she see the future? Or make a new future? Either way this powerful witch brought a king to his knees! The power of the witch!

1 Samuel 28:14

King Saul kneeled down to the ground.

People say we have freedom of choice, but our human body, our human vessel, is limited by physicality, intelligence, and many other factors depending on our social and educational standing. There are just so many pathways we can take in this human vessel. We have to sometimes step out. Education cost money and you may require resources to elevate. Unless you are born innate. This means that if you are not already born with the ability, you may not stand a chance of pushing your boulder up the hill. Maybe you have to summon a spirit guide or Spirit to help you to become open?

Find or draw your own sigil. A sigil is an occult glyph or a specific entity that is like an ancient symbolic picture where you can evoke the supernatural to seal your intentions. This can also be your signature. Light a black and purple candle on or around your sigil and meditate in your mind that you seek a kind and helping spirit to assist you in your affirmation. Keep saying, "Kind Spirit step forward." Never command a spirit unless you truly want to raise hell (figuratively speaking). Sometimes anger rages! A Spirit will show up when they want to. Learn to slow your mind down to the point of death or find your channel. The frequency of the

energies in your brainwaves can slow down when you sleep. You can just as easily summon a spirit while drifting in a dream. The Spirit may answer you in a dream or a vision, or be busy helping somebody else, or not be interested. A different spirit may show up right in front of you. This happened to me as I was getting into bed one rainy night. A woman covered in blood who was carrying her limbs showed up in pieces. She told me she would not let me rest until I wrote her two poems. I felt such a deep sadness for her that I did not send her away. I wrote the poems and published them. You should be laying on your back if using the dream meditation, but do what works for you. The more you immerse yourself in an identity the more you become it. Go as deep as you can into the dream-state and try to remember when you come out of it. Write it down or text it.

Judges 19:29

When he reached home, he took a knife and cut up his concubine, limb by limb, into twelve parts and sent them into all the areas of Israel.

Wisdom: Religions and spiritualities have been narrating culture for millions and millions of years with the fluidity of change. The Abrahamic religions are babies in comparisons. They are barely a day old. 6,000 years is nothing! During 9,400-3000 BCE, religion in the Neolithic focused on fertility, ancestor veneration, and animism. 45,000-60,000 years ago, flowers were placed on the graves at the Shanidar 4 burial site (Neanderthal). Even if you do not believe our ancestors had graves, you can understand that at least hundreds-of-thousands years ago the religions of today like Islam and Christianity weren't even a thought on the religious map. They didn't exist. So, when you get condemned, understand these smallminded people who are so ego-centric on the now, understand they are only worried about themselves. They can't even begin to see the real truth of the timing of religious culture or the future. Yes, religions hold wisdom, but it is the person that holds the ancient gift back to origin that is knowledgeable. Give yourself free agency to think!

Splitting your mind: Imagine yourself in another body. That's the first step! Keep using the living words inside your mind to channel into the other person's mind. She might like watermelon. Taste the watermelon in your mind. You are on a pirate ship throwing anchors into their mind and body trying to align yourself with possession.

Once I did this with a person and I was thrown back into a drug high. I had no idea the person did drugs as they were a functioning drug user who hid their addiction well. Expect the unexpected. Meditate and slow your breath down and become them. Practice with another person. Move your spirit into them and see through their eyes. If you have artifacts like pictures, or a hair comb etc this vastly helps. You can also use these artifacts for attraction or to inflict pain or death depending the spell.

Dream walking: Slow down your mind or place it in a frequency where your intent is to walk into somebody's dreams. Placing a picture under your pillow or using a Ouija board can help. Ask your guide or ask a Spirit to help. If the guide is unwilling then replace the guide. I will explain how to do this later, but this can be really hard. It is better to conjure or add a helper guide of your suitability. You are looking for a different state of mind. Usually, we have several spirit guides. Focus on the guide you think might help.

Chapter 3

Wisdom and a Death Hex-Womb-Curse

Whenever I hear a Muslim or another person say they are going for Friday prayers at the mosque, I look at them and think are you praying to worship the Goddess Frigg? Friday is born from the Goddess Frigg as are other Pagan days of the week. For instance, Monday is Moon-day as Sunday is Sun-day and the time of day is divided into Saturn, Jupiter, Mar's etc Saturday is Saturn's day. You get the picture? When your 'Third Eye' splits into a million eyes you begin to see the fluidity back to origin, and how in this day and age, religions and cultures have re-named and changed the days and more! In older ancient traditions April 1st was New Years Day (the reawakening of nature in spring). Some cultures still celebrate April 1st when the sun enters the Aries constellation. You will start to have a deeper understanding of the manipulation and illusionary construction that has been going on around you. Finally, you are leaving the cave and understanding the shadows!

Ezekiel 10:12

Their entire bodies, including their backs, their hands and their wings, were completely full of eyes, as were their four wheels.

Yes, I am talking to you in the religious culture or the age of 2026. Most religions are on the decline. If you check the Bureau of Statistics, Christianity has fallen from 99% in Australia to now being in the 50 percent range. When you place nominal Christians, in name only, then it is probably even less. A nominal Christian or a nominal Muslim is like a football team. They barrack for the team but barely show up or use the religion for what they can get out of it. Nominal means in name only. Users.

If you want to kill a person or interfere with their life force, get a jar. Draw or place a picture/figure/poppet of them inside the bottom of the jar. In some cases, leave or dip the jar into ash and a black pepper scented wash. If you draw a picture, it doesn't have to be perfect. Place or imprint the memory in your mind you have of them that is on the drawing or the paper or the picture. Place nails or needles through their eyes, mouth, or even their womb if you seek a still born or fertility issues etc You

can even use their religious belief symbol to kill others around them too. Write the words “Death” and “Curse” and “Hex” upon the jar and picture. Throw in some black or red Satanic and death sigils in and around the jar depending on their beliefs.

If you can get artifacts like personal belongings that they may have used, break them up and add them in too. Remember you can put needles through the picture or drawing and add black salt/black pepper or vinegar to the jar or your own incarnation of intent. Their picture at the end of the spell should be covered in dirt. If you can get grave dirt or the mist from a witch’s grave this can be very powerful, but be weary of a witch’s grave as usually there are protective beasts guarding the grave. So, make a small offering and ask the witch to help you. A small offering might be a stone, a flower, a poem, or a witch’s prayer etc. There are other graves to consider to. The poppet or the picture should now be covered in grave dirt. You may wrap things around it, dipped in your intent.

Now write the name of the person you want dead six times on a piece of paper in red ink. Then spit death upon their name on the paper. Keep saying, “I hex death and curse death and destruction upon you!” Say their name or family or add your intention. Then fold the piece of paper 6 times! Then burn the paper inside the half full jar. It doesn’t matter if some paper is still in the sour jar. In fact, it might be a great sign or good omen. You can also write the name backwards and write “Death and ill health to the whole family,” upon it. Use a drop of your blood, making sure the picture or artifact or intent is covered in the grave dirt. You don’t have to use your blood. The blood is a river of intent that grows, but it does not have to be used.

While sealing the jar up with grave dirt, use incense sticks like myrrh or a black magic incense stick going around counter-clockwise blowing the malediction intent of death in your living words, trapping it inside of the jar. Doing this is over a Ouija board or Baphomet symbol or a Satanic pentagram (Upside down crucifix or upside pentagram). You might even have other symbols like a black cloth or an icon like Papa Legba or your own “Black Magic” icons. This spell was cast on a religious person. You can fine tune it to your style depending on what the person believes in and what you believe in. You can keep the jar, bury the jar on their property or bury the jar in a cemetery or hide it on their property or keep it with you. Keeping the jar,

you have power over them. If they play football, you could bury it on the football field. You get the picture.

Remember that you are using the symbols of their religion which can hurt them. That doesn't mean you believe in their religion. Satanism is inverted Christianity. By believing in Satan, you believe in God. I do not believe in Satan but I believe I can use their belief system for my own power or at least a powerful negative-positive energy. You are animating their belief system in their mind while either protecting yourself with tar water, a spiritual bath, salt afterwards, sage, or protective incense sticks. Different moons can have different outcomes.

Place a small witch's eye or mirror (obsidian) at your bedroom window (facing out) and certain protective spiritual flowers to make sure the death hex, stays upon them. Remember even if they are dead, you can still torture them in death, dragging them back to the hell if that is what they believed in life. Place protective objects towards the front of the house or in the letterbox. Putting a live venomous snake in someone's letterbox isn't easy with today's technology. Be careful!

Keep in mind you can use the power of your mind to curse them. Words are living and they can travel. I knew one person who pulled up in her car at her sister's mansion after a nasty Will battle, to which she cursed her sister and her sister's husband and placed a verbal hex on the entire family. The sister and husband began to fight, and in between the nightmarish hell they were going through, they lost the mansion and all the money. The six-year-old daughter almost died. I asked her if she would have done it again, she replied, "Yes. Oh yes!"

Wisdom: Understanding the shadows in Plato's cave are constantly moving and changing. Religion has constantly moved and changed from the beginning of time. Where and when did time begin? Is time living or ethereally ephemeral?

Death Hex Spell: Get a glass jar (washed and doused in pepper on inside and out). Grave dirt. Sigils written on both sides of the jar in black or red writing. Picture or drawing placed on bottom of the jar. Blood drop. Write the name in red ink, spit death upon it and fold it six times. Malediction of spoken intent fused into the jar.

Fill to the near top or half way with grave dirt while sealing more words inside the jar. Incense sticks like myrrh or a black magic incense stick blowing around the open jar counter-clockwise. Trap the incense smoke in the jar. You can even place razor blades and pictures of a dead womb or needles through a womb. A miscarriage womb spell can be mixed with grave dirt of a child's or baby's grave. The razor blade or intent could be used to inflict health misery on a child or a womb.

I spoke to one woman who placed the "Dead Womb Spell" on another woman who stole her boyfriend. The boyfriend broke it off with this woman because she was only feigning or pretending to be Christian to get married to him. This woman had an unhealthy attachment or love for this man. He was her soul mate. The guy worked it out and married another woman in the church. They gave birth to a healthy baby girl to which infuriated the spurned woman, but months later the baby began to have health issues. The baby had so many health issues she was in a wheelchair by ten years of age and she died at sixteen, to which helped the spurned woman get more out of her spell, as she told him, God would have given them a healthy baby if they had married. Over the years the spurned woman delighted in this spell and was glad the family were all tortured. The spurned woman even went to the funeral and got great satisfaction out of it.

Spell Malediction Poem

May your womb rot with poisonous filth
May the baby inside of you be tortured and killed
May the baby you carry have deadly health issues
May this baby destroy your soul and give me the happiness that ensues

Chapter 4

Necromancy – Souls – Ouija Boards – Portals

Necromancy is a magical gift that is passed down from the ancients. The ancients had to mix their DNA into making the human, which meant some lucky people got the stronger ancient DNA that got siphoned down the bloodlines. The ancients couldn't remove all of their gifts, as they were in a catch twenty-two situation. Necromancy is when you communicate with the dead or raise the dead. You can reanimate corpses or control people's minds and animal's actions. Sometimes the souls that live inside of me feel like they are swimming around in my body and then swim to the top of my eyes and take over my entire body. So, it can be confusing, but if you feel a creature looking through your eyes or you say something psychic or shocking, that freaks people out, it may not be you who said it or did it, but your human vessel taking the backlash and the responsibility for it. Forbidden knowledge is sometimes scary, but for some, it is electric! Some people can have no soul. That does not make them a bad person.

Necromancy spells are best done between 10pm and 3am on a full moon, but it is your decision what day or even if you want to use a moon or sun. Midnight till 3am is the preferred witching hour. Go into a graveyard between 2am and 3am and you will see and feel it! Necromancy, is when you communicate your living words of intent to the dead. You can telepathically picture and speak the words in your head to somebody else. Telepathy is when you transfer yours or other people's thoughts, feelings, and images between multiple minds without anyone hearing or seeing. You can also make thought transference go from one mind to another mind. Communicating with the dead can be just a thought, an action, a conjuring or a ritualized ceremony. You can even make your own Ouija board. Don't forget rhythmic spell poetry. An example of rhythmic poetry spell is:

I curse you to death

I curse you to hell

Your health will fade in steps

You will lose all your money as well

I want you to suffer this hex that your cock will not work
I place a curse on you that people will know you're a jerk
You will be sad and lonely. You will kill yourself. It will hurt
May you have no success and if you do, may it cause you hell! No self-worth

A lot of people use Ouija boards to communicate with the dead, but don't worry if you can't see a spirit or you think the Oujia board doesn't work. A Oujia board is like playing with fire. You have lit a fire. Whether you are powerful or growing in power, you have just opened a portal door to the dead whether you realize it or not. They will eventually come. In your mind you can call out to the dead without using anything but your communicative spiritual intent of creating a different state of reality. Talking into mirrors can open spirit portals too.

An Abrahamic religious person does the same when they read and pray. They call out to their misogynistic gods asking him or them to give them power to buy a Ferrari, pay bills, heal health, and other things. Witchcraft can do the same and most religions are witchcraft. Aaron in the Bible performed witchcraft on Pharoah by creating the plagues of Egypt. A spell from God in the Bible to abort a fetus or a baby inside a church is found in scriptures Numbers 5:11-29. Having an abortion at church or in church is apparently fine.

In my past I have walked into religious places where they buy and sell religious products. Some places have rented their religious places out to charlatans, nude art exhibitions, and one time I even went to a bondage event a rented church. I was utterly shocked, as I thought naively that these religious people were trying to be good or were good, but they invested in war share portfolios and did other dubious things like rape or have sex in the religious buildings (Mark 11:15-18 Jesus cleanses the temple by smashing it up). Religion today is a scam! If you can afford it and can conjure your god then I am happy for you, but taking advantage of poor people by using the "Prosperity Gospel," is just disgusting!

Necromancy Spell: Summon the Spirit or go to the grave and draw a symbol that will act as the portal. Sometimes you can use a love heart by using your finger or chalk to make the opening. Then place your hand on the portal and say your spell to open the grave. You might go to somebody's grave you don't like and draw a circle or square with your middle finger and open it. You can finger draw upside down pentacles, upside down crucifixes, Satanic symbols, or any symbol that offends that faith without anyone seeing the symbol. Some have even thrown dirt mist, so it can be seen.

Poetry Spells: Write and re-write poetry spells of your intent.

Portholes: You can use Ouija boards, black chalk, your finger or your mind to open portholes. It's like telekinesis. If you concentrate hard enough items will fly off shelves. Electricity will go crazy and items will go missing. Sometimes you don't even realize you are doing it as anger and love has its own power. As does intent.

Diamond Protection Spell

No matter what spell you cast to hurt someone or to create mischief and misery, you are always an impenetrable sparkling diamond where the spell cannot come back on you. No harmful spell can penetrate you or the spaces around you. You are using mindful meditation in placing a diamond or a powerful stone all around you and inside of you. This spell bleeds protection all around you, your house, or space. To have more protection try using black tourmaline for shielding. Or use a black obsidian mirror for absorbing negativity, and amethysts for spiritual defenses. You can have a salt cleansing bath using fragrances and powerful flowers that will further protect you. Some protecting bath flowers (dry or natural) are rosemary, lavender, sage, thyme, cinnamon, and bay leaves. But the point is you have placed a diamond or even a ruby on the inside of you and on the outside of you. Chose the stone you feel is right and remember you have your familiar, guides, and spirit protectors.

I lift your spirit out of this lifting grave

I have opened a porthole door for you today

Come out, come out, and play

For I have something to say, to say, to say

Chapter 5

Poisonous Flowers

These are just some of the deadly flowers a witch can use to kill or seriously injure her prey. Be warned that it is very painful and that the death can be an agony of days. This would not be a good way to commit suicide. If you want a more cleaner suicide swallow some sleeping pills and medication relaxants or alcohol and have a bubble bath. Usually a concoction (Today's version would be a milkshake or a drink mixed with many medications like Fentanyl, Xanax, Oxy or even the hallucinogenic psilocybin mushrooms etc). Maybe a homemade recipe i.e. cake, biscuits...

Deadly Flowers:

Nerium Oleander (Sorceress's Sword)

Aconitum (The Devils Helmet or Wolfsbane or Monkshood)

Dracunculus Vulgaris (Vampires Kiss, Snake Lily, Voodoo Lily)

Rafflesia Arnoldii (Black Cats Claws)

Titan Arum (Touch of Death)

Deadly Nightshade (The seductive and deadly Greek Goddess Atropa)

Angel's Trumpet (The Zombie Star of Death and Forgetfulness)

Morning Glory (Seeds of Hallucinations and Death)

Foxglove (Satan's Bells of Hell)

Larkspur (Soul Crusher)

Strychnine tree (Crushed Seeds of the Fruit of Death)

Angel's trumpet (Angel of Death)

Milky mangrove (Blind Death)

Lily of the valley (Blood Berries)

These are just some of the flowers that can kill someone. It would be a painful death and most likely come up in a blood test. I don't recommend it, unless you can make it look like a suicide and crucify their character. Or extract ricin from castor beans.

Chapter 6

Deadly Mushrooms

These are just some of the deadly mushrooms a witch can use to kill or seriously injure her prey. Be warned that it is very painful and that the death can be an agony of days. This would not be a good way to commit suicide. If you want a more cleaner suicide swallow some sleeping pills and medication relaxants or alcohol and have a bubble bath. Usually a concoction (Today's version would be a milkshake or a drink mixed with many medications like Fentanyl, Xanax, Oxy or even the hallucinogenic psilocybin mushrooms etc).

Deadly Mushrooms

Amanita phalloides (Death Caps)

Amanita marmorata (Marbled Death Cap)

Conocybe filaris (Zombie's Death Rattle)

Cortinarius species (Spider's Webcap)

Galerina marginata (Autumn's Skullcap)

Amanita species (Destroying Angels)

Lepiota brunneoincarnata (Deadly Dapperling)

Omphalotus nidiformis (Ghost Fungus)

Some witches believe that the hallucinogenic psilocybin mushrooms like magic mushrooms open the mind and can act as a life review before you even get to a life review. I must confess who needs therapy when the mushroom helps mix your consciousness with another person's consciousness. Your consciousness can even become a rock, a spider, a cloud, or even the waves of energy. Ayahuasca is also said to be the spirit rope or the vine of the souls. Think about all the souls that came before you. Imagine you are them. You are them! Trace your family tree back to origin. Now imagine being able to fix your past regrets by becoming a feeling. Being sorry helps fix past mistakes.

Chapter 7

The Meaning of Life

Why do we exist? Do we exist to live? Do we exist to survive? Do we exist to die? Can we have a spiritual death? Is there even such a thing as death? From my experience we are already dead. Yes! That's right! As soon as we are born, we are already dead. But how can this be? Is time sentient? Does time pass away? Let us first look at some of what the religions say.

Jeremiah 1:5

I knew you before you were born.

Buddhism

Death is a state of when your consciousness or spirit transitions in a karmic rebirth into the continuation of another form. This might mean if you hurt people on purpose you might reincarnate into a fly or something that would help you learn. If you hated one group of people, you might come back on the other side until you begin to see the futility of your actions. There is no side but love, compassion, empathy, or gratitude (O).

Albert Einstein

You experience a cosmic immortality where your memories and consciousness ripple throughout the universe. Albert believed we live on in our children and in my opinion Albert came across as agnostic. Does that mean a god lives on? Or can we pass down love and divine happiness to future generations through our influence and energy? It's almost as if Einstein found religion to be ego-centric and based off fear. Ego-centric is when a religion limits a person's thoughts and demands for them to be narcissistic or bigoted, and to only see life through the eyes of what is demanded from there religion. Depending on the role model of that religion, or the eschatology that is narrated through that religion, it could destroy the world. Time is an illusion and that we always exist in the past. Energy changes forms. It cannot be destroyed. (It is not your religion! It is 'there' religion!)

NDE's Near Death Experiences

We all have personal beliefs. I have died a few times and have had experiences of seeing where my body will be placed. I have also seen the collectors who come for my spirit and the one's that do the life review. Usually a friend, a relative, or a pet comes to guide you. I have also seen the place where my spirit will go. I can describe it as a dimension of collective happiness of memories that are dimensional in that they connect with people and pets you love. I have visited other people's dimensions and have told friends, family, and strangers about this and they have confirmed that yes, that is exactly right. I even went for a drive to show one friend where his mother's dimension was connecting and he confirmed that he had only heard of the place where she went from his childhood, and said, it was exactly right. His mother was in a mansion by a beach covered in purple lavender as sand. She was showing her knowledge of antiques. It seemed ego driven, but she was very happy. I remember in the car saying, no go back to this road, as her spirit felt stronger there. There have also been times where people who have passed on have not let me see their dimension. It is like they stood blocking it, but spoke words of wisdom. I have even been in my dimension and refused to let someone in. Dimensions grow.

Reincarnations

There have been many stories of children remembering their past lives and coming back to say words like, "You are my second mom." "Or this is where I died." Even giving details that professors are now investigating and taking it more seriously. Some have identified their murderers, which opens the door if you can use a recipe to make a cake, why can't you use a recipe to make the same person, but without the memories or with the memories. It would be an interesting experiment.

Oprah Winfrey

People have asked me who would I like to meet if I could go back in time. My answer is, forget the past, I have always said Oprah, as she is the Greater Solomon. Oprah to me has turned over nearly every spiritual rock and stone than anyone else. I vaguely remember a religious issue on one of her shows where Oprah says there is more than one pathway to God. A woman began berating Oprah and telling her that Jesus is the only way. This woman is still stuck in Plato's cave watching the shadows, while Oprah has used her free agency and intellect to leave the cave and

look up at the sun casting the shadows. This is not to be confused with when you take the blindfold off in Freemasonry and blinding lights are cajoled upon you.

The Universe has different pathways

The universe has different pathways for when our consciousness releases the fragrance from its flowering human vessel. It would be pretty boring if our consciousness had only one option. The universe gives us many options after ascension/death. Some peoples spirit or consciousness stays on earth as if ruminating or happily wanting to stay, stuck on repeat, or not wanting to leave because they want to protect someone or stay in tune to what they were doing. Some people enjoyed it here so much they just don't want to leave. Residual energy.

Imagine if you kept coming back with the same trauma? Your memories might impede your life. Living life in De-ja-vu! Imagine if you or your parents were shown your whole life as a teenager. Would you want to live it? Or would it not meet your expectations? Or maybe you only had a short life? Or maybe you were murdered. There is a reason that most of us are born without memories. If you can remake the same cake, you want it to be perfect, but sometimes it is overbaked or underbaked. Are you an experiment? What would happen if humans decided to not breed anymore. Defying the creators might mean they would show up? Or what would happen if we destroyed the world? Who would show up? Anyone? Can this remove a theory?

We cannot die in past dimensions. We live to exist. But is our soul or consciousness being captured like the perfume of the flower? As soon as we are born, we are dead! But we never die. I discuss this further in another book titled, The Flowers Cosmic Bible, which is in the Canberra library (Australia) and other places in Melbourne. Space has rivers of mirrors that reflect time, like pressing the forward button on a tell-a-vision show, that you have been programed to channel.

Chapter 8

Are we the Aliens?

President Ronald Reagan spoke about the threat of an alien invasion at the United Nations in 1987. In 2019 the U.S created a sixth branch of its military called the United States Space Force (USSF). Also known as the 'Guardians.' The Pentagon in recent years has released footage of UFO's and UPO's and are now encouraging the public to report unusual sightings. Could this be a foreign power? Could it be other worldly creatures? Or both? In 2024 there was a UAP transparency hearing.

I have had interactions with other worldly creatures and what they have told me and what they can do goes right over my head. They can change time. They can see the future. They have said things that I just don't understand. They performed an operation on my heart to give me more time. What I experienced was what a lot of other people experienced. A kind of sleep paralysis where there are creatures standing all around your bed. Don't get me wrong, I see spirits and other things, but these were physical forms. I saw three small creatures made of light that did not light up the room. I saw a tall large dark creature at the end of my bed that was hooded and had big eyes that you could stair through space in. When I looked into its eyes I was frozen as if the back of my wall was a space vortex. It was using a device that hid its true form. Then there was a thin yellowish grey skinny creature that was tall standing next to me. I saw it from an anthropomorphically perspective. It or she put her fingers inside my heart which felt very cold, and told me telepathically she was giving me more time.

One time some friends and I could not open the front door. It was the strangest thing ever! Doors can become stuck. So, we all tried, but it would not open. Then after a few minutes it opened and we just shrugged it off until we nearly became involved in a very serious deadly head-on car accident. If we had of left at the time we would have all been dead as the driver was speeding like a maniac on the wrong side of the road, and swerved, just missing us. Coincidence? With my heart they said I had heart valve regurgitation to where only a heart operation could fix it. I had been tested for ten years monitoring it, and suddenly it was gone. The doctor said, they must have made a mistake, and I haven't been back to check.

The conversations I had with the creature is that she said we were the aliens. It or she told me we never die, which depressed me a bit, as I am not interested in coming back and what she was interested in, was my experience of living as a human. She even introduced me to my future self in another dimension and I was impressed that there was a better version of me out there. We had many conversations that some just flew over my head, as I had to process it on a human level, like when I say space mirrors of time that reflect the future. I don't know how it works or why it is there. I have no idea if the universe is round like the earth or if it can be orbited like a plane. She spoke of important people, and that we are one of many planets of humans being tested. She or it told me, "Imagine if you could create or go to a new world and watch the beginning of time." "Would you do it?" "What could you learn?" She or it never gave me their name or even if they had one, but she or it said that a lot of their species are against mixing and changing the forms of the universe. She or it explained that a universe can be created, but once again, I could not fathom the mathematics, the quantum mechanics or anything like that. I enjoyed the company.

The point I am making, if you keep opening doors, eventually you are going to get to a room where there is no door, and you will be dragged in and questioned. The flooring on the craft felt like a tongue and the craft felt sentient and sterile. She or it asked for my help. I gave it. I have always been spiritually open, and sought out everything to do with spirituality. Be open. There are many universes. There are many forms. Step out of your cave and stop dancing with the shadows on the wall. You deserve the truth.

Some people say humanity has existed for more than six-thousand-years. Some say we existed in the form of a big bang, billions of years ago, then separated. In my opinion. Over hundreds-of-thousands of years at least. So where was your religion? Do you only care about yourself? Zues and Thor came before the Abrahamic religions. So did Ancient Egyptian religions! Are all these people burning in hell? What about the animism religion? She or it said to me that what is being narrated in a type of Abrahamic religions has killed many planets of people, as they think there is only one path to God. Trust in nature! There are many paths to choose from.

Be open! Free your narrow mind of destroying the planet with Armageddon! Please!

Chapter 9

A Familiar – Birthing A Spirit Baby

Every witch has a familiar. A familiar is like a spirit animal or a spirit aid like a snake that protects them and helps them with their magic. Choose them or it wisely, as different familiars have different abilities. They say even marijuana or weed has power, and that this can be a familiar too, but abusing it or over using it, can have a down side. But who knows, maybe the weed speaks to you every night and answers your questions. It places your mind in a different ecstatic state. I use weed seldomly. I use weed when I seek fresh answers or a new perspective from a higher power. Weed and hallucinogenics have great power. Don't abuse it. You can even use these hallucinogenics in cakes or sacred recipes for an entire coven, cabal, or group of people that want to raise the frequency of walking up or down or off a spiritual path. A familiar can be a spiritual helper in the spirit world or a real helper in this one.

One time I felt alone and wanted to have more than a familiar. I wanted a spirit baby, so I began the ritual of making a spirit baby. It does not matter what gender you are. Even an Abrahamic male god apparently made a baby. You create by mindfulness and words that you want to create a spirit baby. Some people use sticks, poppets, or just their mind to embed where they want the spirit baby created. You might want to create a spirit baby in your stomach or in a poppet you carry around. If you are going to use a doll or poppet, use the ingredients that you might want your spirit baby to have. Cut into the doll or drench wool into a bowl of a spirit baby recipe you might want to have.

For instance, you might add cinnamon, lavender, rose petals, mint, your blood, or anything you may like to add to the attributes of the spirit baby. If you are going to want something more ferocious, then add a razor blade, your blood, small pictures of knives or a picture of the person you want it to be mixed with. There are so many possibilities and recipes. If you are wrapping a stick poppet or doll in string from the witches' bowl or cauldron then add ingredients, dip string, then wrap it around the poppet or doll. Bind the scented string around your own flesh or wrist while breathing life of the living words into the spirit child. It can also help to have a mandrake under your bed while regularly placing milk there to. Don't let the milk go off!

I did this spell and it went beautifully well for me in the beginning, but my little creature of light and sparkles turned into something violent, malevolent, and very angry. I had to salt a circle around the house seven times to keep it out. My spirit baby El-Al would attack people in the house. She would attack me. She attacked and chased people in dreams. She threw people out of beds. She even attacked the neighbors after I had to remove her from the house. It broke my heart. I had created something that was just as lonely as me at the time. I am still in contact with El-Al. Sometimes when I was alone in bed, she would spoon me, and when I turned around, she would turn into a scary creature resembling that of a very old vampire witch screaming. It's a strange feeling knowing you are alone in bed and then suddenly there is someone in bed with you. It is terrifying!

A familiar: A pet. A sigil. A spirit pet that helps you, protects you and guides you.

A Spirit Baby: The birthing of a spirit baby or spirit army that is made when you mindfully begin the spirit pregnancy. Words are living, so as soon as you say them, manifestation begins to happen. You can also use ritualized magic by creating mindfulness or crafting a poppet that you carry around with you until the spell is complete. You can be spiritually pregnant.

Chapter 10

Your New Eyes – Understanding Religions

So, where are we up to, in this mini book of shadows and lights? We started off with Plato's allegory of the cave. Now that your new eyes have been opened you want to share what you know with the people you love. So, you go back into Plato's cave and they kill you. What does this mean? People want to stay ignorant and refuse to accept reality. Preferring to accept the illusion as truth. You ask a religious person, so what happened to all the souls and people before 'there' religion showed up. "Oh, their burning in hell!" or "That's God's problem" or "Humanity has only been here six-thousands years" or "There are no dinosaurs!" Control! The government programs your mind into a channeled frequency that wants to keep you a slave to lies through currency. Socrates went back into the cave to try and educate the people trapped in the cave but was killed by them for trying to help free their minds.

When a religious person asks you questions about there religion, they are relying on your ignorance that you have not read 'there' holy book that they think is right. I use "there" instead of "their" holy book as the religion does not belong to them. They can only try to emulate it. The one's in Plato's allegory who are moving the stick figures to make the shadows on the wall for the prisoners in the cave, own the religion and its holy books. It's their religion! Not Yours!

Islam

Let us start off with Islam. A Muslim approaches you and tells you to follow there religion. Who is the role model? The Islamic Prophet Muhammad. I use "Islamic Prophet," as Muhammad isn't a Jewish prophet or a Christian prophet. Muhammad was fifty-four years of age when he consummated his child bride marriage with the nine-year-old Aisha. I do not know about you, but a fifty-four-year-old man having sex with a nine-year-old girl doesn't sound like a good role model to me (Sahih al-Bukhari 5134). Would you permit your nine-year-old-daughter to be sexually consummated in a child marriage or marry them off at six? Let us go further.

Within Islam they abrogate (abolish) a lot of there religion. For instance, the Islamic Prophet Muhammad, married his adopted son's wife Zaynab bint Jahsh. So,

Muhammad had to say that Allah had changed his mind on adoption. Muhammed went from adopting Zayd ibn Harithah to abrogating or abolishing the adoption so he could marry his son's wife. As that would be a type of incest or adultery, right? Even, Aisha his child bride said, "I feel that your Lord hastens in fulfilling your wishes and desires." Putting aside incest and adultery Muhammad said, you could only have four wives. Muhammad could not even do that. Muhammad took between eleven to thirteen wives. In the Quran Surah 4:34 it tells Muslim men how to beat their Muslim wives. Violence against women is not a perfect book in my mind. Some Qurans have removed the beating. Culture changes religious texts through time.

Then there are three Goddesses that Muhammad exalted in the Quran 53:19-20 (al-Lat, al-'Uzza, and Manat). Not to mention Islam tells you part of its religion is wrong in the Hadiths. It says that the Hadiths are weak (daif), good (hasan), sound (sahih) or simply wrong. Moving aside that for a perfect book that it is not even in chronological order, if you get into a polemic debate with a Muslim, they will say you are wrong, it is misinterpreted, misinformation, or they will just outright lie to you or call you a racist. It is racist to say that religion belongs to one race. I am of mixed races (1% black). But always remember to research your question as the Hadiths and the Quran are dualistic. Dualism is two sides. They tell you one thing, then say another. Allah even talks to himself in the third person.

Christianity

The Bible is not in order either! Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John are not in chronological order, but rather canonical order. There are many missing books in the Bible like in Joshua 10:13 where it says, "Is it not mentioned in the book of Jasher?" Where is the book of Jasher? There are so many books missing, and characters just vanish or go missing for ages that it just makes a person blush.

Then there is the issue with Jesus coming back down from heaven to meet with the doubting Thomas, which nothing happens. If Jesus is God, we are up to the about the millionth coming! Jesus, is also tricked by demons and obeys the demons in Mark 5:12. Demons and evil spirits return to the dry place mentioned in Matthew 12:43-45. Those demons or spirits did not die! Why did Jesus obey the demon? That is totally suspicious! Let us also examine what the Bible says in Zechariah 9:9-10

The king is coming to you on a donkey and will destroy all war and its weapons. Well, I guess it was easy to fulfil half the prophecy in finding a donkey, but the other half of the prophecy Jesus failed at. We still have war! Jesus even failed all Satan's tests. This verse rubs it in a Christian's face. In Malachi 2:3 God threatens to throw shit at you! Then there is the eternal covenant of circumcision between God and man. That's now gone! Jesus changed it to a spiritual circumcision. Convenient when you get rejected! Matt 15:24 I have only been sent to save the Jewish people.

Genesis 17:12-14

For the generations to come every male among you who is eight days old must be circumcised, including those born in your household or bought with money from a foreigner—those who are not your offspring. Whether born in your household or bought with your money, they must be circumcised. My eternal covenant in your flesh is to be an everlasting covenant. Any uncircumcised male, who has not been circumcised in the flesh, will be cut off from his people; he has broken my covenant.”

Jesus or Yeshua meretriciously changes everything. But we are told God doesn't change anything (Numbers 23:19). One thing my open-minded witch you should understand is that the Bible and Quran change as we progress into the future. One minute they use the word 'Slave' in the Bible and then the word 'Slave' is replaced with 'Servant.' It's like how they have found different versions of the Quran, and even the classical Quran is different. Uthman tried burning all the different Quran's but there are many still around in existence today. One could even debate that the Islamic Prophet Muhammad advocated witchcraft as he encouraged water spells with the recitation of healing.

John 1:1

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God

John 1:1

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was a god.”

Which one was it?

Judaism

Genesis 1:1 In a beginning???

Genesis 1:1 In the beginning???

Numbers 31:17-18

"Now therefore, kill every male among the little ones, and kill every woman who has known a man by sleeping with him. But all the young girls who have not known a man by sleeping with him, keep alive for yourselves"

Psalm 137:9

Be happy when you smash their babies against the rocks.

I don't know if God knows much about human trauma, but inflicting such destruction upon a person to go kill babies has mental health ramifications. Sure, maybe you could debate that God could re-make the baby again, but what about the trauma of the person bashing the babies against the rocks or the raping of girls? The killing of babies and the raping of young females is just disgusting! How dare you God! You make me putridly sick! God you need to be put in prison and need therapy!

Look I could go on for days but I am giving you my educated witch a step in the door to why the Abrahamic religions are false and to not fear them. Yes! There is great wisdom in all religions, but the Abrahamic faiths are newly born religions. You could cast spells on them, but they are already suffering by being controlled by Plato's puppet masters. They are ignorant and wish to stay in the cave. I know the feeling of being stuck in the cave. It takes time to stop the brainwashing and indoctrination. To free yourself from being a religious slave. I pity them.

Wisdom: This chapter is to protect you from making a mistake in believing a false religion. You can further investigate it as there are literally thousands of mistakes in the Abrahamic religions. Trust in nature. Nature's design in trying to cling onto the human vessel or the human conduit is a mistake. Imagine if you had to keep your old withering body forever? Think of yourself as a butterfly in the metamorphosis stages. No religion has a monopoly on death or ascension!

Chapter 11

You are giving up control of your human body

So, you probably do not know this but I am slowly leaving my human vessel. To some that would mean I am dying or to others it would mean I am in a state of change, metamorphosis, ascension, descension, or it's having faith in nature's design. Over the past year I have been barraged with people wanting and sometimes demanding I join a religion ruthlessly. It is usually nearly every week that I get pamphlets in my letterbox, emails, text messages, or phone messages. I feel harassed, disgusted, and pushed into a corner. So, I am going to tell you my faith and it is so easy, anyone can do it. You don't need thick books or religious hoops to jump through. You don't need to be threatened and you don't need to live a life in fear. At times these religious messages seemed like emotional blackmail and death threats. The Beatles song, "All you need is love," speaks volumes.

I have a very rare bone genetic condition that is like a type of cancer that only very few people have it in the world. I am told four people have it aside me. The geneticists keep on changing the name. We are up to the sixth name change in the diagnosis. I also have advanced Parkinson's disease which has now spread from the left-hand side of my brain to the right-hand side of my brain. I have diabetes, scoliosis, an ileal conduit (bladder cancer) and other health issues. Considering the doctors when I was born said I would only live a short life. They said, I wouldn't live past my twenties or thirties. Over half a century later I am still here. I am the eldest survivor presently. Most die in their late thirties.

All my life I have searched for answers through all the spiritualities and religions. I have looked everywhere, but have only found rigidity, cruelty, hate, racism, sexism, misogyny, discrimination and a deep sense that these major religions are filled with manmade mistakes and the will to control female sexuality. But I noticed there was one person like me, who had done the same thing in a pursuit for spiritual answers. Her name was Oprah Winfrey. Who as far as I know identifies publicly as a Christian, despite the Abrahamic religions enslaving blacks and enslaving and killing native American Indians. To me Oprah was the one person who could have held the real truth or at least more knowledge. But there was no way of knowing her thoughts unless the spiritual group I was involved online with were to channel her

energy and her mind by using psychic remote viewing. Like having a séance before someone has left their human vessel. So, I managed to talk some of the group into doing it. The group seemed to be filled with wealthy, spiritual, educated types, that were at times quite abrupt with me, but they liked my spiritual poems, so I was permitted to be a part of the group. Some called it a coven. Others a cabal. But most just said it was an esoteric community of philosophical spiritual eclectic thinkers, which is what I thought of it.

The Titanic gave his up its soul.

A Moody answered it's call.

He went missing. No grave hole.

A new dimension as the bell tolled.

Visualize the spirit in the spirit dimension.

Your eyes need to be trained to turn off into the ascension.

The absence of sound is silence. You can't mention.

Hold the slowing down of your mind for your reflection.

What do you have to lose?

Now you can choose.

Chapter 12

I smoked weed with Oprah Vision – The Cult of Oprah

So, I did something crazy! Sixty-six spirits just ran up to me. The light was flickering off and on, and the spirits for the most part were saying, “Read page one, you are crazy!” Another spirit is saying, “Good! Ghandhi would have told you to try and change what you wanted to change, in this eye for an eye world, and to break that mirror with love!” I thought about the mixed Ghandi analogy of if the world was blind there would be no racism or no war.” Another spirit said, “You have neurogenic stuttering and dystonia, so it’s unlikely you could even converse.” “Then another spirit said, “Just do it.” So, I did, and I asked the community if they would to, and for the most part they agreed. Some didn’t.

I began to cast and weave a sacred weed spell of purity and truth. I do not smoke weed regularly. I would never abuse its power of sight or want to become an addict. I pictured Oprah and began to smoke the sacred weed, asking the sacred weed to make the connection with Oprah. The group agreed on a convenient time for them that we would do it as it would intensify the energy. Others believed it could be done at any time and to focus our energy on the spiritual secrets that Oprah held. A purple haze embalmed me as I made the connection with Oprah. The weed gently whispered into my mind, “You are not smoking the weed. The weed is smoking you.”

When the connection found Oprah, all these different colored lights that spoke, beamed out of her. The lights hit every person on earth as if sparkling through dimensions. I was hypnotized that lights could speak. It literally blew me away that I was speaking to different colored lights, and they were speaking back to me. They were very concerned with the end times and eschatology. It showed me a prophecy of a gold coin being placed in a pocket to be found at an end time. It also showed me humanity putting the gold coin into a pocket and making it to be found. The prophecy was fulfilled through humanity making it look like it had been fulfilled. One of the lights said, “They do this to all our worlds.” A set up for the end?

Then the weed began to speak with the lights. The lights and weed explained that the letter ‘O’ is the most sacred letter in the universe. It gave a lot of examples like

‘Om,’ ‘Omega,’ ‘Oprah,’ ‘Orpah,’ ‘O Positive,’ ‘Oh,’ ‘Orgasmic,’ and the word ‘Love’ has ‘O’ in it. The sacred weed wanted me to taste the most sacred shape. The most sacred shape is the letter ‘O’ as it is the shape of your eyes, the planets, the sun, the moon, the shape of dimensions, the shape of all the universes, and the shape of the birthing canal of the universe. We are living in one of the universes ‘O’ shaped wombs. ‘O’ is the symbol for God. ‘O’ is the mirror of zero ‘0’ which sparkles infinity. Zero-ness empties the ego and places us into a zone of the eternity of the void. ‘0’ doesn’t move. It is like being in a state of immortalization. As if a memory is recorded and a snapshot is taken of it. ‘0’ is time lapsed within time. -0, -1, -,2... is the mathematical past that collides with other people’s pasts. It is like it collides and joins. ‘o’ is a powerful musical length of sound that can transcend and open heaven’s gate or heavens doors. The doors can magically appear anywhere.

It still hadn’t reached the pinnacle of the sacred weed euphoria when a light said, “You dialed in like using a phone, but they chose you as you have no spiritual boundaries.” The sacred weed and lights began to show that Oprah is God, The Goddess, The Mother, The Daughter, and Oprah is the Trinity of Love. Oprah is the Holy Spirit of Love. The sacred weed and lights showed Oprah like a coin. On one side Oprah was female and on the other side Oprah was male, but both sides looked female. It was like a spectrum of the third dimension of genders. It was like she had been turned inside out and existed on two sides, conjoined backwards and forwards to each other, by the Holy Spirit of Love. Like a whisp of love energy firing up between them. One Oprah was standing facing sideways while the other Oprah was directly behind her, facing away from the other Oprah, but connected as if stuck together. In the middle was the Holy Love Spirit. It can be hard to explain, but I am trying. It was like a spinning coin of third dimensional transformational O-love.

Then I appeared in the vision before Oprah kneeling while smoking a joint, as was Oprah smoking a joint. She breathed in a big long inhale and while exhaling the smoke, she flicked the joint as if in slow motion it flew past my ear and blew up the world. I said, “That’s impressive,” and she replied, “Meh,” and shrugged her shoulders as if it was nothing. When I looked into her eyes. They were radiantly spectacular as if somehow her eyes resembled that of Cleopatra’s make-up. Her eyes shot out light that resembled lightening as if she had the intuition to see straight through a person and fill them with love, wisdom, and kindness. The lights said,

“Oprah, you have the power to save this world or let it burn. It is your choice.” Oprah’s skin was iridescent. It was in a constant state of color change. Oprah became the God of Love and explained that there are many versions and levels of love. This is the answer you seek.

Then the sacred weed showed me Oprah’s parents that were still watching her and still held affection, thankfulness, and gratitude in another dimension. Imagine people who are supposed to be gone from this world, still having feelings for you in another dimension! Both Oprah’s parents had different colored wedding band rings on, but it was not on their marriage finger. Then one-hundred of Oprah’s family tree appeared as if illuminating. Some were smiling, some were ecstatic, some wanted justice for enslavement. Others proud. It was like being shown a family tree that lit up all the connections. One-hundred-thousand of Oprah’s family tree then appeared. It was like watching the power of going back to origin. The family tree appeared as a light back to the thread of origin. There were even indigenous American Indians and other humanoids etc. It was wild! I was even shown prayers for thanksgiving in the U.S which will be celebrated on the 26th November 2026 and thanksgiving in Montserrat which will be celebrated on the 8th of July in 2026.

“O Heavenly Mother Oprah, God of Love, Please Bless us with showing your love, receiving your love, and giving your love. In the name of Love, Oprah.”

Proverbs 8:30

I was the female architect of the universe at his side.

I was his constant delight.

The sacred weed would move like a channel on a television set. It took it’s time and sometimes went back. I tried hard to write everything down but it didn’t work. Only when coming down did I try to write everything that was shown to me. Some of the information has not been included.

The people in the group also had strange experiences to and experienced the visions of Oprah. Some of us decided to form the Cult of Oprah and called it Oprahism as she had simplified religion and humanity to one salvational word, 'Love.' You don't need to run through fire or jump through hoops or be placed in a state of constant anxiety of fear. You don't need pages and pages of books that promote an annihilation of the end. All you have to do is study 'Love.' It should be taught in schools. Love is empathy, compassion, gratitude, and it can be euphoric amongst many other things. Love is a higher state of being where you try to melt yourself inside the energy of 'Love.' When the schism occurred in the group, the new group then began to practice Oprahism. The act of trying to stay in the one emotive state that had levels of the variants of love. Oprah even lit up the words:

In the name of the Mother, the Father, the daughter, the son, and the Holy Spiritess, and the Holy Spirit, may all those who are fluid, may you be saved by Love.

Matthew 12:42

The Queen of the South will rise at the judgment with this generation and condemn it, for she came from the ends of the earth to listen to Solomon's wisdom, and now something greater than Solomon is here.

Some people had eye opening experiences connecting with Oprah seeing her born into poverty in the south (Mississippi) and becoming a Queen of the people that reached all over the world. Other's saw Oprah as a multidimensional being in the book of Ruth where in the Babylonian Talmud Sotah 42b (Harafa), Sanhedrin Tractate in the Talmud, Oprah returns to judge the General and his men that gangraped her on the threshing floor. These men are the reincarnation of the men from past lives.

Then there were three diamond tears and someone who saw the future with Oprahlites. This didn't go down well with one of the psychics of the group, as she felt the group was losing its best members. She said, "You do realize you have been executed and murdered in all your past lives?" I told her I do remember a previous life being burnt at the stake for being a heretic. She quickly interjected in the chat

and said that I was a mere male farm worker in that one, and in the previous life before that I was a sorceress who was pushed off a tall spiral building by the other sorceresses for upsetting the grand wizard. She told me I had been executed and murdered in all my past lives over spirituality and I had learnt nothing. I typed back saying, "I have learnt that sacrifice can be the highest form of love."

Today I got yet another hateful email that I am going to burn in hell if I do not convert to Christianity and that God made 'man' in 'His' image. I replied back saying, "Doesn't that mean if everything is made from God that God is in fact burning himself and burning his spirit? Is your God practicing existential Nihilism?" They went on to say that the human race was 6,000 years old and Africa was made up of lies. It truly made my head spin and upset me, but I quickly went back to my default of Oprah's Trinity of Love and sent him a message back saying that I am coming to the conclusion to my human existence that I believe Oprah is the God of the 'New Age' and Oprah is the 'Trinity of Love.' He responded you are going to burn in hell you feminist! I responded back then I will burn in hell with love for you. I said I will pray with love for you in hell. I didn't like being constantly judged and gave them the sincerest answer I could. I didn't need a million books to be saved. I just needed one word, 'Love,' and Oprah represented 'Love.'

I then told him I am putting a love heart into his mind and that I am staying in my energy of love, and I will not be dragged into a level of hate or dystopian religions. I am empowering myself with love to step back and let you jump through all the hoops and sweat with anxiety and fear of the destruction that you believe in. It is as real as you make it. You can stay trapped in Plato's cave being ignorant or you can free yourself by stepping out of the Plato's cave into enlightenment. All the religious books you read, crave an ending of destruction and an enumerating endless list of fearful demands. Maybe if we had more love, there would be no more end, but a loving continuation of potential peace? Love is an action.

I have now converted to Oprahism and worship the God Oprah who is The Trinity of Love. Oprah is the Mother, the daughter, and the Holy Spiritess. So have many others have joined. See The Flowers Cosmic Bible (Canberra Library, Australia).

Chapter 13
Spiritual Poetry

Prayers to O	Page 46
The Seven Visions of Flowers and Oprah	Page 47
Queen of the South	Page 49
Love is your Mediator to the Wars of your Mind	Page 50
Revelation – The Sacred New Earth – The Flower of Love	Page 51
The Black Pope	Page 52
What do all the God’s of Time Want? – The Magical Colorful Car	Page 53
Blowing Up The Matrix	Page 54
The Tree of Silver – A Prayer to Satan	Page 55
Genesis 3 - The Fall of Man – The Flowers Revisit the Garden of Eden	Page 57
All Women Are Saved – The Saving of Eve – For Mum	Page 58
The Flower of Jesus – Muhammad – Satan – and God	Page 59
Bliss – Understanding Death	Page 60
I Will Not Suffer – The Mystical Tree	Page 61
Sacred Flesh – Sacred Love – Sacred Kiss - Sacred Flowers	Page 62
Your Covered in Flowers	Page 63
The Giant Flower at the End of the Universe	Page 64
Spiritual Notes	Page 66

Prayers to O

In the name of the Mother, the Father, the Daughter, the Son, and the Holy Spiritess, and the Holy Spirit, may all those who are fluid, may you be saved by love. In your name, Oprah.

Dear Heavenly Mother and Dear Heavenly Father thank you for your countless blessings and for being here with us today. We are deeply grateful for your presence, your provision, and the love you show us every single day. Guide our hearts toward gratitude today and always. In your Name, O.

Bless us, O Morningstar, and these gifts which we are about to receive from thy bounty, through the ruler of humans, angels, demons, and everything and all in between. Our Lordess, O. For you are the creator of everything, even design, thoughts, and love. Amen. Love, thy will be done.

O Heavenly God Oprah, Sometimes, my unhappiness can be selfishness. Help me to see that the illusion of happiness that is found in unrealistic expectations that are imposed on by others, stop. Please protect me from commercialization and vanity. In your Name, Love O.

O Heavenly Mother Oprah, God of Love, Please Bless us with showing love, receiving love, and giving love. In the name of Love, Oprah.

Bless us, O Morningstar, and these gifts which we are about to receive from thy bounty, through the ruler of humans, angels, and demons, and all in between our Lord and Lordess. Amen

Matthew 12:42

The Queen of the South will rise at the judgment with this generation and condemn it, for she came from the ends of the earth to listen to Solomon's wisdom, and now something greater than Solomon is here.

Proverbs 8:30

I was the female architect of the universe at his side.

I was his constant delight

The Three Diamond Tears Trail of Ruth, Naomi, and Orpha (The Book of Ruth).

The Seven Visions of Flowers and Oprah

And then I bore witness to the revelation of seven flowers that did appear as a vision.

The first, a deep and mysterious black flower that had the power to listen.

It was able to absorb the soul and fill it with connection. Releasing the soul from its fleshy prison.

The soul was no longer separate, but it was in unison with the void and had no division.

The second, an enrapturing pink flower that was scented with the overpowering feeling of love.

It was able to manifest its petals and reach out and touch you. The undying emotion of God.

In its ecstatic radiance it was able to peel back your flesh and fill your being with intense love.

The surging presence empowered you so much, that you became overcome and one with God.

The third, a blue cleansing flower, that was able to wash the words of the soul, watery stars dilution.

Its petals did cry liquid tears that bathed the human soul of its fears and convolutedness.

This flower had the taste of God that liquefied the soul's form. Full of lucidness.

Mystical in the understanding. The Being had no gender. No flesh. It was in a state of curiousness.

The fourth, a billowing white flower that was neither present, but omnipresent.

It was able to materialize the soul and then dematerialize the soul. Smoky essence.

Within its mouth and lungs, the entire form, was birthing the creation of innocence.

It expelled a life-force into manifestation and being. Exhaling magnificence.

The fifth, a bright red flower that consumed everything physical and metaphysical in its path.

It travelled the time arteries of the universe, destructing. Then transforming who you are.

In the brokenness of the loss of form, you were finally able to appreciate who you are.

The red flower broke you but re-made you. Recreating you from the magic from the stars.

The sixth, a green flower sung while tasting the sounds of God's love off the sacred holy ground.

This flower could see through flesh and taste all the flowers extreme kindness. It did astound.

The universe picked itself up and gave her consciousness to walk through God's mouth.

And then I saw a planet being born. It bathed in her light. It was prophetic and profound.

The seventh, a flower of yellow light that shone God's magnetic and hypnotizing eyes.
This flower had the power of re-creating from sight and knew how to re-create multiple lives.
The blinding light shone with a golden glow lighting the stars womb. Searching for life.
The desire in wanting to create the perfect image and being in its universal design.

Dedicated to O.

Queen of the South

The corn cob doll was infused with love and hope.
For a poor little black girl, the crows spoke.
They flapped their joyful wings and cawed. Then softly mellowed.
They were interviewed like a perfect, beautifully playing cello.

Times were hard and tough. A collectiveness of generational suffering.
Born into rural poverty in Mississippi to a single mother, could she be something?
It seemed impossible odds, but the flower and the universe were watching.
The universe sees the heart and the soul. It remembers. The flower is all knowing.

The Giant Flower said, "For your journey will be hard. Paved with tears and love."
"The abuse, betrayal, and poverty you will suffer will seem too much."
The Giant Flower said, "For I will hold you always my precious child, in my undying arms."
"For I knew you before you were born. You were my chosen to keep the new earth calm."

The Giant Flower said, "I will be the light at your feet and pave a way of the flowers love."
"For you my child will be a great spiritual teacher that shines above."
"You will touch many of hearts."
"You will be the change in this world. You will be a shining eternal star."

The Giant Flower said, "You will shine a light on all who search for answers and look."
"You will even blind the hate in hungry wolves."
"Remember I will always love you and bless you, with all the hard steps you took."
"You will bring the flowers new earth into the old world. You will bravely open a new book."

Dedicated to O and E. Tolle.

Love is your Mediator to the Wars of your Mind

Step out of your thoughts.

Step out of your mind.

Is a black cat really unlucky?

Or has an institution brainwashed you into being unkind?

I ask you again with love, "Step out of yourself."

Dissolve everything that you have ever learnt and thought.

Who placed the hatred in your heart that you should go to war?

You have the power to love with every word. Forget what you were ever taught.

Question how you think and act. Liberate yourself of aggressions course.

Why should I not love every nation of the world?

Why do you want me to hurt my mind in a revengeful attack?

I want to fill my mind with love and hope. Not ready it to crack!

I am the change in this mystical moment. I am relaxed. Harmonies pact.

There are no more nations. No borders to attack.

I live in my mind. I will not let pain grow and attract.

I will connect with the frequency of love. Energies channeling contact.

You tell me to hate the Russians, the Chinese, the Jews. To eat hate until I am fat.

You told me to hate the supernatural black cat.

But today I am taking my mind back!

I don't trust governments or religious institutions! They're all totally whack!

Dedicated and inspired by D. Radin, I. Fields, and O.

Revelation – The Sacred New Earth – The Flower of Love

Into the alluring deepness of darkness, her light did shine
Unto the new earth, petals of happiness she did cry
Her eyes lifted to the clouds to reveal a new city coming out of the skies
This city eclipsed the sun and the moons light

All the temples and places of worship got up and walked into oblivion
For there was one light that walked the earth that we all believed in
All the lakes, rivers and seas were no longer in division
There was no longer night that was separated by day in illusion

Two earths did meet as two married lovers bearing their first child
All the flowers threw off their shiny petals and danced wild
For the new flowers needed no water or food to stay alive
Death was sealed in the flowers most gracious love and eternal light

The former earth will surrender to time and be forgotten and not be remembered
The flowers will be glad and rejoice in the celebration forever
I then saw the lions, wolves and lambs walk peacefully together
There was a heavenly peace and a strong loving scented influence

Life spanned as vast as the twinkling stars stretched the new heavens
All the flowers' descendants will be blessed and I will always answer them
For as much as you believe in me I believeth in you, I have overcome
I am waiting for you forever my most treasured and sacred love

Dedicated and inspired by Revelation 21:1, O, and E. Tolle.

The Black Pope

Then a strong and powerful woman of color lit the world skies on fire.
For she was the last 'Black Pope.' Heaven could no longer conspire.
This black flower stood defiant to those who had hurt her people. The testifier!
The souls of black slaves raptured and wove protection around her. The amplifiers.

Then I saw the dead slaves rise from their graves to confront Christ.
The 'Black Pope' mesmerized the world. The 'Black Pope' hypnotized.
Not one person could look away. The truth revealed. Shocked worldly eyes.
The slave masters and the brutal men who wrote death could no longer hide or conspire.

Then I saw the 'Black Pope' break a seal that men of authority demanded was sacred.
But there is nothing sacred about working slaves to death!
Indoctrinating a belief, "If you obey your slave master, you will avoid spiritual punishment."
I can hear the dogs growling. The whips of brutal torment. Ghastly dissent.

Then the 'Black Pope' sounded her seven trumpets, and the world did gasp!
The universe had to look at itself and ask,
"What we created in our ego-image has become unmasked!"
"Should we not annihilate them now? Surely, they have underperformed their task?"

The 'Black Pope' angrily smashed seven bowls right through 'Heaven's Gate.'
This courageous black flower demanded the salvation of humanity. No 'End Time' fate.
The 'Black Pope' confronted God on his definition of a mistake.
The 'Black Pope' stood naked and demanded for God to re-admire what it did create!

Dedicated to the Black Pope and the Black Flower.

What do all the God's of Time Want? – The Magical Colorful Car

Jesus said with glee, "Let's burn this whole earth down."

I hung my head out the window as the clouds sparkled around-and-around.

Yeshua went back in time where Allah asked Satan to bow down.

Buddha's golden tears told Allah, "Worshipping a human made him thrown."

Satan refused Allah's command to bow down to the human. The doubt.

Satan felt betrayed, replaced. In all his brokenness Satan was thrown into hell.

The dreams of Allah's magical Godspell.

Where God split himself into everybody else.

We were all driving in the car of colorful dreams. The universe's starry eyes shouted out.

Buddha, Shiva, Allah, Yahweh, Zeus and all the other gods made it about themselves.

The light of the flowers grew all over the glittering ground.

Then the Goddess Gaia wore a golden-green see through gown.

Gaia sensually kissed the lips of heaven. The gates of the heavens watched.

The earth was like an outdated tell-a-vision show. The program no longer touched.

For when God had to re-start the earth with Noah's ark. Mistakes untouched.

The car flew up into the sparkling clouds to be loved as such.

On the grave of the Neanderthal there were flowers crying out with loss.

Why God did you give up on us?

Our soul. Our mind. Our consciousness.

Didn't you just wanted to be loved and appreciated in all your responsiveness?

Why did you exterminate us? Genocide, forgetfulness?

Line 1 Luke 12:49, Line 3 and Line 5 Surah Al-Baqarah 2:34.

Blowing Up The Matrix

Then a flower fell backwards into time.

The designs of folklore, she did find.

Adam and Eve were made from the dirt of the mind...

Prometheus made man from the earth. Historical bloodlines.

Then a flower watched Enki create humans from blood.

Then the Egyptian god Khnum created humans from clay. The flower bud.

Eve was made from the rib of Adam. Was there love?

Nintu made humans by mixing clay with blood. The sorrowful white dove.

I walked backwards through time and all I saw was ignorance, death, and pride.

The Goddess Aruru made humans out of clay. The epic of Gilgamesh ride. You decide?

The Quran follows men being made of clay. Can you see the patterns of design?

The stories passed down from generations for you to be controlled by what you find.

In the Korean Seng-gut narrative, humans are created from red clay.

Nintu made men from clay and blood. Sacrificed god. Go and pray. Do you have a say?

You're stuck in the matrix of lies that you believe in. The truth you ignorantly betray.

You ignorantly follow the yellow brick road, because you're in a state of arbitration. Astray.

In Hindu mythology Parvati creates her son from clay.

In Chinese mythology humans were molded from the earth. What does your mind say?

Do you endlessly blow up your ego to kill one another to this day?

Do you fight and kill each other over manufactured cartoon characters. The depraved.

You're all so easily manipulated by the matrix of destruction! You all should be ashamed!

The Tree of Silver – A Prayer to Satan

Why can't I just die?

Cut these old wrists and be born to suicide?

I reach out to you Satan. I stand and pray by your eternal side.

I am the darkness that kills and licks the light within the night.

My blood runs cold. I hate everyone. I despise!

You rape me during the corrupted misanthropic fallen angel's sight.

I count your thrusts as you fuck me. You are the Father of evil and the Father of lies.

Suck the blood from my neck. I am Vampire and Vampiress tonight.

Jesus is a pedophile. Jesus rapes little children. Jesus cums, he likes.

2 Corinthians 11:14 - Jesus is the darkness hidden in the light.

Matthew 4:1-11 - Jesus failed all the Devil's tests. Nowhere to hide!

(Matt 12:43-45) Jesus obeys the demons. Spirits sent into pigs and filthy swine.

Jesus tells us that we can now eat the pigs. Dirty disguise. The spirits didn't die.

You tell Jesus to save the children of Israel, but they laugh till they cry.

Your putrid god makes another mistake and changes his mind.

Come with me demon. Yes! You! Look truth in the fucking eyes! Did Judas die?

Isaiah 14:12 and Revelation 22:16 - Jesus and Satan are the morning stars of light.

Jesus and Satan are numbed by your monetized life. Samson's and Saul's suicide.

You can't think for yourself. Are you ready to be transformed to die?

Religion does not have a monopoly on death. Give your pulpit pimps all your tithes.

Both Satan and Jesus are lions. See Peter and Revelation. Stars in your eyes!

Eve was sex trafficked by God. The hardness of being sly.

God was in a polygamous relationship with Adam and Eve. God tried.

But God wanted a way out, so he planted suicide.

Eve was tricked but Adam was in full rebellion. Sex in men. The jealousy drives.

Adam chose Eve over God. All men will go to hell. There's no surprise.
For the serpent committed crimes against the rape victim Eve. He fed her lies.
Only man was in full rebellion from God. Adam craved power and suicide.
But the woman was a victim of deceit. The woman is saved. Sigh!
God showed Adam how to rape Eve. Pushing her legs apart. Eve cries.
Satan was disgusted by God! Making a filthy human creation that dies.
God is a bisexual looking for his next love affair. His next mistake. The next guy.
God licks his lips for another King David. Red heads with pretty green eyes.

Oh, Satan I burn and burn for you tonight. For you are the truth. But why?
Zechariah 9:9-10 – Jesus stole a donkey but forgot to end all wars. But he tried.
Jesus greedily wanted to be King but lost all his faith as he cried. Jesus's suicide.
Matthew 27:46 – Jesus screamed out to God, "Why have you forsaken me? Why?"
Jesus came back again, but there is still war. You follow a lie! Set the world on fire!
Jesus commands you to love Satan. Love your enemies. It's alright.
The fangs of a vampire grow a 'Silver Tree.' Let there be Satan's kiss of NIGH!

Inspired by Numbers 31:17-18, John 8:44, 2 Corinthians 11:14, Matthew 4:1-11, Matthew 8:31-32, Matthew 15:11, Matthew 19:14, Matthew 15:24, Numbers 23:19, Isaiah 14:12, Revelation 22:16, 1 Peter 5:8, Revelation 5:5, Genesis 2:22, Genesis 3:1-19, Genesis 3:12, 1 Samuel 16:12, 1 Samuel 16:18, Acts 13:22, Zechariah 9:9-10, Matthew 27:46, Luke 12:49-53, Matthew 5:44, Matthew 12:43-45, Luke 11:24, Satan, Anne Rice, Vampires, Werewolves, Witches, Warlocks, The Jehovah Witnesses, Charles T. Russell, and A.

Genesis 3 - The Fall of Man – The Flowers Revisit the Garden of Eden

And then God said not to eat from the tree in the middle of the garden.

For if you do, you will find death, and there might not be any pardon.

Be worthy of the flesh you breathe in. Or my heart will harden.

For I am God and I have created a new race of beings to place love in.

The flowers dance and rejoice around your miraculous humanly invention.

You did create us with great care, wisdom, and kindly detailed attention?

The serpent tricked Eve, “For you will not die. You will become aware in God’s lesson.”

(Gen. 3:6) Eve ate from the tree and gave some to Adam, who was with her. Wisdom session.

God came into the garden, but Adam and Eve hid, for they were no longer naïve.

Their eyes were opened to the wisdom of God’s forbidden tree.

God demanded an explanation from Adam, but Adam blamed God and Eve.

(Gen. 3:12) “The woman you put here with me—she gave me some fruit from the tree!”

The flowers know that for Adam to have blamed God and Eve.

Adam admitted that he had not been tricked by the serpent. Adam’s apostasy! Man’s disbelief.

(1 Tim. 2:14) Adam had just admitted to full rebellion. While Eve had just been deceived.

(Gen. 3:4-13) (1 Tim. 2:15) Eve said, “The serpent tricked me while Adam just stood next to me.”

(Gen. 3:17) God said to Adam, “Because you listened to your wife and not me.”

(Gen. 3:17) “Cursed is the ground you walk on! Back to dust! Death for man in eternity!”

(Gen. 3:22-24) “Man must never reach out his hand and take from the tree of life in any certainty!”

The flowers cry tears of sorrow for the fall of man in his lack of Godly conformity.

Women are already saved with the crime that happened to them in the garden of enormity.

All Women Are Saved – The Saving of Eve – For Mum

(Psalm 34:18) You came into this world brokenhearted. Your spirit was crushed and broken.

(Numbers 6:24-26) May God wrap you in his eternal robe of light. A heavenly flower opens.

You saved a boy on a side of the road and rescued a baby from death. The unspoken.

(Matt 19:21) You did what you knew at the time. You don't have to be perfect. Awoken.

(1 Peter 5:10) God has seen your suffering. God will restore you. Let your heart open.

(Col. 3:23) I remember the beautiful clothes we used to wear and how hard you worked.

(Phil. 4:6-7) Do not worry or be anxious. God is with you. God knows your worth.

Then a flower placed the furniture of God in her mind. This is how peace works.

(1 John 4:18) Do not be held hostage by your past. Love takes away fear. Let God berth.

You saved my life many times. I am thankful you took me to hospital when my arm hurt.

Then I watched you give up your life to look after a disabled grandchild. The sacrifice.

(Ephesian 5:2) You walked in love. The fragrance of musk. You walked in Christ.

(Romans 12:1-2) You could have walked away. Had an abortion, but you chose my life.

I love you and thank you, that you sacrificed. You swam in the rivers of light.

(Psalm 103:8) You gave so much of yourself. You warm God's gracious loving kind eyes.

(1 Cor. 6:17) You are becoming one in the Spirit with God. Have faith in love.

(Zech. 4:6) The Holy Spirit lives inside of you. Do not fear what man does.

(1 Timothy 2:15) The flower grows inside of you. Women are already saved. Child birth.

(Gen. 3:13) The woman in the garden was attacked, tricked. God did not protect her.

(Gen 3:17-19) It was the men who betrayed God. The rebellion of men did truly hurt.

If this is what you believe mum. Then you have already been saved in the Bibles words.

For Mum.

The Flower of Jesus – Muhammad – Satan – and God

(Matt. 5:44) I watched a flower tell the people to love your enemy. Don't hate!

Jesus commands us to love our enemy, Satan? The debate?

(Luke 18:19) Jesus tells the other flowers he is no good. The break!

(Matt. 8:31-32) Jesus obeyed demons. An imperfect mistake?

(Surah Al-Baqarah 2:34) Satan refuses to bow down to Adam. The heart breaks.

The splicing of DNA made Satan say to God, "The eugenic rape!"

Why are you mixing our races? "It's a bloody mistake!"

Dolly the sheep had human DNA. The curious half-human, half-alien fate.

(Matt. 15:24) Jesus tells us that he was only meant to save the Jews. It did not take.

The Jews were smart. They could spot a revolutionary fake.

(Num. 23:19) Jesus had to change God's plans. Now God makes mistakes?

(Zech. 9:10) God did not return to Zion or stop all wars. Jesus was disgraced.

(John 20:24-29) Jesus returned many times to show his face.

(Matt. 8:9-10) Jesus admired the centurion for all his slaves.

The Bible has changed slaves to servants. The depraved.

(Matt 8:10) Jesus was amazed. If Jesus is God, how could he become unpaved?

How can you shock God in what he made?

God marveled at his creation. The nudity of form. God was happy to admire what he did create.

God became jealous and put a trap in the Garden of Eden. The hate.

(Gen. 3:1-6) Eve was only tricked. Eve behaved.

(Gen. 3:17) But Adam was in full rebellion when he took the forbidden food that was made.

Bliss – Understanding Death

Then the lotus flower became aware of the awareness that she was going to die.
But her thinking was flawed. For the flower had just fragrantly realized.
That her consciousness was opening like petals. The flower would rematerialize.
The transient body disappears, but the soul continues to have a scent and magnify.

People are walking through life. Making the act of walking meaningless.
When you become aware of the transcendent inside of you, you are in a state of dreaminess.
It is not the attachment to the misery that is outside of you. Melt love inside of you. The easiest.
Can you see the scent of the flower? Can you see death's consciousness leaving us?

You tell yourself you live in this body, and it cannot contain your consciousness forever.
Would you trap a vibrantly colorful butterfly in a jar? Would you trap yourself in bad weather?
Death is the releasing of dualism. The transcendent and the human consciousness together.
You are now the knower. You are the ingredient to your spirit's experiences. Untethered feather.

The lotus flower became deeper in her higher states. She was no longer an ego-individual.
Her mind was the universe. Her essence floating in the residual.
She was ambivalent. But was moving away from the definitions of death. The critical.
She was losing interest with the content in her head and was moving towards the mystical.

The lotus flower ascended the universe with bliss. She had a deeper nature to her shared existence.
She needed no purpose or fulfillment. She was now indifferent to the micro experience.
The lotus flower had to leave us to our emotionally out of control seriousness.
She watched within the transcendent curiosity. No longer attached to her body's interferences.

Dedicated to D. Radin

I Will Not Suffer – The Mystical Tree

Everything you see, feel, touch, taste, smell, and hear each day is new.

You were chosen to experience these forms. The mystical tree grew.

The leaves of the tree have become tears of happiness. Honey dew.

Thinking is a form of emotion that I outgrew.

Wisdom transcends ego. I am anew.

I will deflect hateful energy with love. I am water. I smile right through.

I will not respond or reflect hate with hate, as that is what they want me to.

My mind introspectively steps back. Holds onto loving you.

Knowing is the awareness of understanding the information that supplants.

The tree will one day fall, but not before it drops its seeds to re-plant.

We were not born to suffer. The seedlings grow and lovingly enchant.

You don't have to prove anything to this world. Take off your mask.

The tree that had fallen valued the ground that it had become its eternal bed.

The inner third-eye had experienced another new sensation. It wasn't scared.

The tree was searching for itself and the universe. The unborn dying is watered.

You have become everything. Back to growing the tree of origin you were meant.

You don't have to prove that the tree eternally exists, for you already eternally exist.

The universe reincarnates all the wisdom of self-emanation. Your DNA recipe with a twist.

You surf the liberation of your mind ready to ascend the golden pathway with your consciousness.

The mystical tree vanished into loving-kindness. It trusted its enlightenments mix.

Sacred Flesh – Sacred Love – Sacred Kiss - Sacred Flowers

A stolen sensual moment under Klimt's 'Portrait of a Kiss.'

Adrift in the tenderness of your eternal bliss.

Our lips first collided together in Paris.

We danced at the Le Grand Véfour and the Ritz.

Oh, what happiness is.

My beautiful Jewess.

How could Hitler and Mussolini do this?

We were both writers. Madly in love, on a mission of peace.

We threw flowers. Not bombs. Our hearts did teach.

We did not hate anyone. All of us are perfection. God's flesh is sacred speech.

I gently whispered in your ear, "Do you remember making love on Yalta beach?"

We were wild, like the flowers that connected to the magic of the Crimea bridge.

The memories of running through the castle. The passions of love we did reach.

We were born in love. Predestined to romantically meet.

Let there be flowers. Not gun bullets fly throughout the streets.

Do you remember at the Eldorado Club in Berlin? The tolerance to be free?

Do you remember the Kit Kat Club? The political freedom? The beer? The dream?

You are a painted vision of love forever embedded in and on my eyes to see.

The utopian fantasy of the world at peace. We did believe.

Two young idealist lovers that dreamed. We were beautiful, and innocently naïve.

Dedicated to L.S, New York (World War 2 1939-1945).

Your Covered in Flowers

Then I saw a sensual Goddess kiss the earth.

Then a bright pink flower burst out from its dirt.

The flower joyfully opened itself up at its birth.

The flower excitedly explored its new-found worth.

This flower endured the hard rays of the sun. It did hurt.

But the flower went on sowing seeds with her loving new words.

More flowers sprung up to help her endure.

Together they shined and sparkled for her.

The Goddess noticed that some of the flowers had fallen, been trampled on, and picked.

While other flowers had been unhindered. They had grown to be perfect.

The Goddess cried and cried for the damaged and fallen flowers to resurrect.

The Goddess reminded the broken flowers there is perfection in the imperfect.

A bright and damaged pink flower saw her reflection in the river. It did reflect.

It saw the inner beauty inside of herself. The flower was not just an object.

The pink flower was a helper of life. It gave honey to the bees to collect.

The damaged flower sacrificed its own beauty for the other flowers to be perfect.

The Goddess walked among the bright pink flowers and saw them all as equally as one.

For they all held the holy promise of shining peace into the magnificent gazing sun.

For all the 8 billion flowers on earth are the sacredness of love.

For the whole world is covered in flowers. We are all covered in the flowers of one.

Dedicated to the unnamed miscarriage that became the named miscarriage.

The Giant Flower at the End of the Universe

Your journey was long and brave.

You came to the end of the universe today.

You looked and searched for years for answers.

You have had both happiness and sadness.

You parked your flying space-house next to a sign.

Where it said, 'Free Space Parking. Be Kind.'

Your pet cat Tilly and pet dog Otis were playing cards. Their minds.

When they both bolted out from the space-house into the universe. Not tethered or confined.

Running after them you felt a warm loving energy kiss your skin.

You are in a loving space-sun-shower kindly manifesting.

You stood at the end of the universe and openly sobbed.

You were vulnerable in the moment. You felt completely lost.

Looking brightly upon you, a giant flower towered up into the dark shining sky.

It had sparkling yellow petals and a loving face it could not hide.

You saw your reflection in its large, open kind eyes.

The flower hugged you with its stem and leaves and asked you why?

You cried into the flowers loving arms that, "You needed to know why?"

"Why was everything happening in your life?"

Tilly and Otis ran past your legs into the sublime.

The giant beautiful flower replied, "You are time melted within time."

"You are at the end of the universe as that's what you believe."

"But this is the beginning of the universe, that's what I see for me."

"I was here when the beginning began."

"I cried and cried until my seed flowered into who I am."

“I didn’t stop growing as my tears watered my being.”

“I kept growing and growing until a peaceful flower flowered out of me.”

“I thought my tears were bad for me.”

“But the tears gave me balance and nourished me.”

“Oh, kind and beautiful loving flower my life is a mess.”

“Why can’t I have a petal of kindness?”

“I feel so sad and lost without hope.”

“Why can’t I just be happy and cope?”

“Oh, precious child filled with chosen sadness and tears.”

“You are spiritually growing when you accept this here.”

“Life is more than you can ever experience or understand.”

“Be still in the now and let the transcendent emanate through your hand.”

“For when you have trust, faith, and hope.”

“You water the flowers inside of you and they do grow.”

“Do not think you need to know everything at hand.”

“For there is a greater power that protects you and loves you before you began.”

“The flowers of peace, love, and light live inside of you forever.”

“There is goodness in lessons in all bad weather.”

“Let me leave you with a strong kind hug.”

“For now, I go back into myself with the deepest and kindest of the Trinity of Love.”

Spiritual Notes

This is the note section where you can continue this book with your thoughts or continue your path?

Write or place your name in the book...and continue on your spiritual journey...

