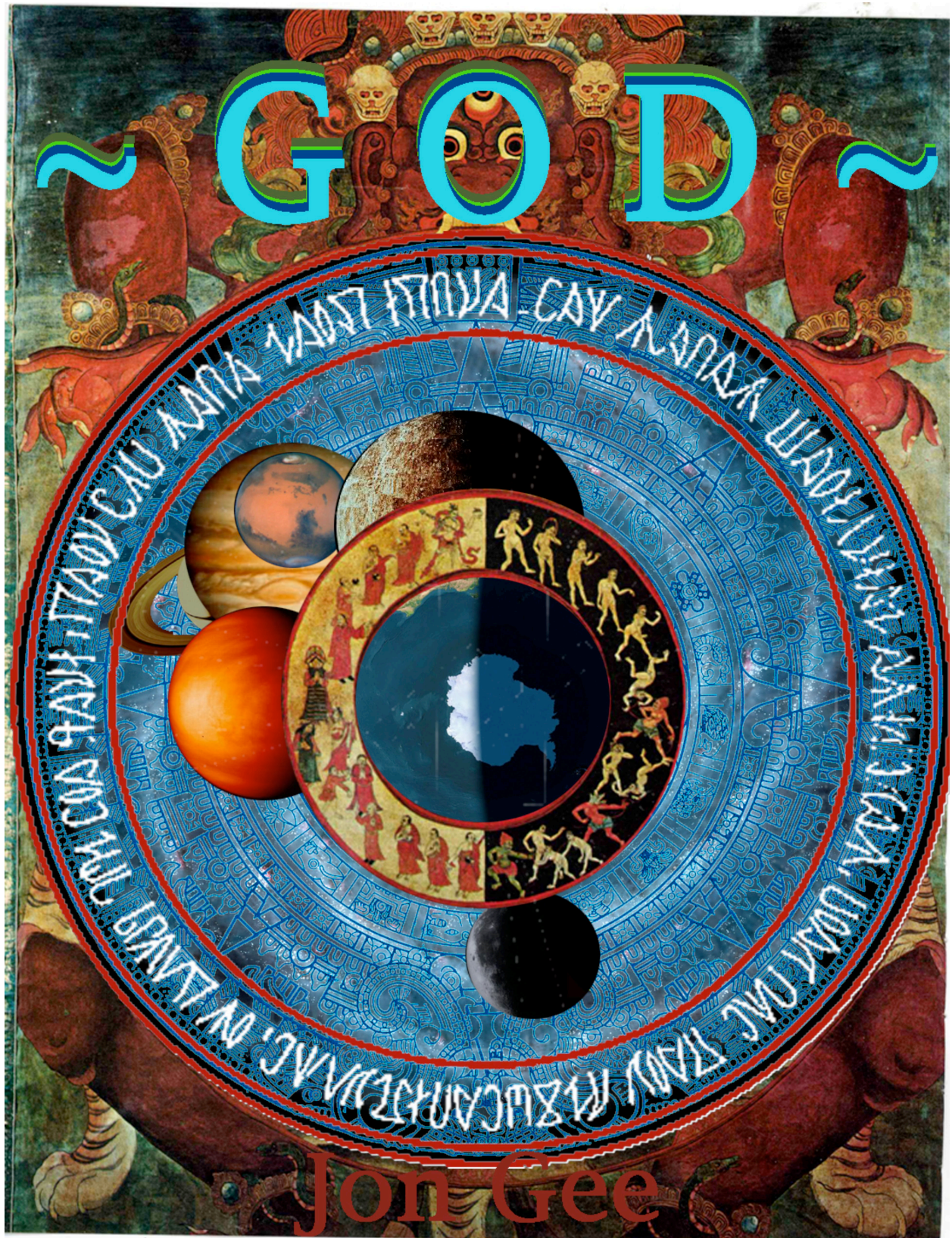


~ GOD ~



Jon Gee

(1)

~ GOD ~

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:: on the “Crew That Never Sleeps” & the “Great Burner” ::

Now, I believe, is as good a time as any to get into the opposite faction than the cult of sleep and the Order of Death. By opposite, I mean, as above, so below.

You see, the gravity-well of our planet acts like a mirror. This mirror has had many names throughout the ages. I will call it the Painted Sky, and refer to the process of the reflective properties of this mirror as the Painted Sky Effect.

Now, because of the Painted Sky Effect, there are those souls that dwell above, and those who dwell below them, on the surface. The souls that dwell above are trapped here in the false, artificial heaven of the Enochian Communications System in the exact same (or rather, oppositely mirrored) way as the souls that dwell on the surface beneath are entrapped and encased within bodies. That is, as above, so below.

Therefore, just as on earth's surface below there are the cult of sleepers: the sleeper-agents for different systems, the sleep-walkers of Dreamland, and the Aboriginal keepers of dreamtime. So, too, in the Painted Sky above, do we see recorded in the annals of history tales of great heroes, of wars in the heavens and revelations from realms beyond. However, because the Painted Sky looks down from above at the events across the earth below, all appears reversed. Therefore, the obverse of the Cult of Sleep is the crew that never sleeps.

Likewise, just as on earth's surface there are the power-struggles within the Order of Death between the neo-Sethian psychic conspirators and psychic revolutionaries... so too in the Painted Skies above we see the opposite reflected of this... the Great Burner.

From the perspective of the Great Burner, the cult of sleep are the Enemy.
From the perspective of the cult of sleep, the Great Burner is the Enemy.

This debate appears to go as far back as Sumeria, and the distinct split between the Enkidu and the Enlilites.

The most recent upsurge of this mythology prior to modern times was during the conquering of the peaceful Mayan culture by the blood-thirsty Aztecs. The Aztecs preserved the Mayan calendar, however, which tells of the so-called Fifth Sun of 2012 AD.

It was long believed that the earliest two elements were the waters above, or the sky, and the waters below, or the terrestrial world. These waters were supposedly set at war with one another during the ziggurat era of Babylon. According to the mythology, Horus (son of Osiris), also known as Marduk (son of Enki), waged war against the northern Sumerians, the Akkadians and the Chaldeans.

The concept of pre-Columbian trans-oceanic cross-cultural trade is called "Diffusionism." According to some modern researchers, the pyramids at Giza, Egypt, and at Teotihuacan, Mexico, were actually designed and built by the same culture, if not the same migrating race.

Therefore it becomes possible to speculate and to draw parallels between the cultures displaced from Sumeria by the flood and those who seem to spontaneously appear at the height of their cultures immediately afterwards in Egypt and, later, in the Yucatan.

For example, the Lillitu priestesses of Inanna (wife of Dummuzi the shepherd king) follow the pre-Hebraic account of the tree of Wisdom in the Garden of Innocence. Their more detailed

explanation, involving an apsu bird and a snake is most likely the basis for the biblical version.

Likewise, the modern-day keepers of the Popul Vuh record the incident of one and seven Macaw recovering the head of their father Hunab hu. In this record the head of Hunabhu has become the fruit of a calabash tree and is guarded by a toad and a hawk.

So, too, do both the Middle East and South America have their Messiah myths. In the east it is Jesus the shepherd king, and in the west it is Quetzalcoatl, the plumed serpent.

The legends actually appear to correspond in time as well, such that the myth of Quetzalcoatl's departure with Jaguar Quiche, Jaguar Night, Not-Right-Now, and Dark Jaguar appears to have been contemporary to the crucifixion story of Jesus.

From here the Mayan civilisation dissolves and is conquered by the Aztecs, who are then, in turn, colonised by conquistadors and catholic missionaries.

Some suspect that the neo-Sethian movement is actually a re-emergence of the cult of the Great Burner. They are in a way correct. The neo-Sethian movement is the equivalent stirring in the Order of Death as is the coming of the Great Burner amongst the crew who never sleep.

The neo-Sethians celebrate the false holidays of Rome, which are celebrated twelve years too soon, and hail only the destruction of the old.

The Great Burner is here to destroy all the sleepers. Rejoice! There will be no more sleeper-agents. There will be no more keepers of dream time. The intelligence agents for the crew that never sleeps, the sleep-walkers, who slide back and forth secretly between the upper and lower parallel dimensional realities, shall soon all be exposed to the True Light of the All-Seeing Eye of the Most High.

This light is the justice of the Great Burner. The Great Burner, who will usher in the age of the Fifth Sun, brings with destruction to all the old ways and from their ashes fuels a fiery phoenix to arise.

The myth of the Great Burner is the myth of the ages. It is behind all other myths, and it explains them all.

Consider the myth of Hiram Tyrian, Ho-Tekton or Master Craftsman, murdered by his own apprentices. This has long been compared to the myth of Osiris, God of Egypt, betrayed and murdered by his cousin Set, or Typhon. Now, compare the myth of Osiris to the contemporary myth of Enki in ancient Sumeria, whose son, Marduk, conquering king of Babylon, revenged his father against his uncle Enlil. Compare this myth to the tales of Jesus, crucified to redeem the sins of his father, YHVH.

All of this is a myth of the first generation of God. The first generation of God is born first into one person, and next into all. Each generation of God lasts 2000 years. These are the generations of God, from the slain God of the heavens of night, to the resurrected son/sun god. But this God's generations stretch back around and will continue on around until the beginning head consumes the ending tale.

This God exists from time to time, as once per generation, followed by all in a generation. Such was the case with Jesus 2000 years ago, and such will be the case of all the generations alive during 2012.

This God appears as upon a series of cycles. The planetary-interplanetary (base 7)-solar-interstellar (base 12)-galactic-inter-galactic... these are above. For each cycle it takes the next

greatest form. During the biological cycle, it took the form of each kind of living thing on planet earth, then its populations, and then the next, and so on and so on. This is the viral life-form that causes re-incarnation. Reincarnation occurs when one pattern of energy replaces another.

All mythologies share their root ancestry in the myth of this God: the eternally recurring Hadit, as it passes through the Duat of samsaric manvantara, this sorrowful illusion of existence, guided by Thoth, time, from one God-form to the next, assuming first the shape of Osiris, next Horus; first YHVH, than Jesus; etc.

Hadit is like the unborn cosmos. It's consciousness is believed to progress through space (Nuit) via evolution (Shu) over time (Thoth). We are all just now as humans beginning to become aware of how this process is occurring through each of us. 2000 years ago, it was only possible for one out of all of us to fully experience awareness of the Hadit-presence, now called Christ-consciousness. However, now, 2000 years later, we as a whole species are beginning to become self-aware of it.

This God has reincarnated throughout all of existence, our very molecular particles are comprised of the ashes of stars and the condensed atmosphere of earth, the mud and the breath of life.

The stations in the cycles are beginning to align. As this happens, communication is passed from one point to another. This is the song of the spheres.

These two things, the evolution of our species, and the cycles of the spheres, are not unrelated.

Hadit is the moment, the event, in which we are now. Nuit, space, is the fullness of Thoth, all time. Osiris is the past, and Horus the future.

All of this is Krishna, the unborn self-awareness of our universe itself, which is called Christ-Consciousness once someone has awakened to it.

As this all begins to occur for individuals, a critical mass will eventually be reached for the whole population.

This is the message of the Great Burner.

Most psychic conspirators, if apprehended by awakened sleepers, would confess to their participation in the psychic conspiracy. Likewise, most psychic revolutionaries, if put to the question, would likewise admit their desire for a psychic revolution to overthrow the conspiracy.

However neither side is even capable of confessing to the other, let alone explaining to the sleeper agents, what they do not know about.

This is how the parties who participated in 9-11 were kept unaware of each other, and this is how it is with the archetypes who exist, alive, guiding from beyond and behind the stereotypes, the Order behind the sleepers and the Burner above the Order.

The one level does not know of the levels above and beyond, and so thinks itself all-powerful.

Therefore, they that thinketh they hunt, really those hounds hunt them. Just as, for example, the neo-cons prey on the sleepers, so too do the neo-Sethians infiltrate the Order. Therefore, just as the Order of Death has become an archetype in itself, so too has it joined ranks with the Crew that Never Sleeps, becoming part of the plan as laid out by the Great Burner.

Now, the Order of Death has only recently been recognised for itself by the greater hearing of the animal internet. It is the animal internet that the neo-Sethians since Crowley have been trying to

gain control over. The animal internet is the corner-stone of the Enochian Communications System. The Enochian System includes all that within and which is reflected upon the surface of the gravity-well surrounding earth.

It was, in fact, in exactly 1905, with Crowley's dictation of the Book of the Law, that Aiwass, a representative of the Secret Chiefs, first raised a prospective member from the modern, more public, side of the Order. The public party had been growing in power thanks to the work of the Golden Dawn, however when Crowley left the Golden Dawn, he was in turn elevated for distinction as their OHO, and eventually, even, their IHO. However, of course, after leaving the Golden Dawn and performing the self-initiations as directed by Aiwass, the true name of the Order was revealed to Crowley as not the Golden Dawn, but the Order of Death.

This recognition of someone from the public party by the "angels" the "secret chiefs" or the "animal internet" has since been mis-manifested to the masses as the neo-cons infiltrating American politics in order to war-profiteer. Therefore, the two have become confused in the minds even of most researchers of history. Diffusionism is confused with modern UFOlogy and the ancient deities explained as extraterrestrials. The modern dealings with the trans-terrestrial intelligences we have only recently discovered are then covered up as political scandals that the media reserves the right not to even expose.

Of course, all this is the plan of the Great Burner.

You see, the neo-Sethians mis-understand the nature of the Great Burner. By their own understanding of Christ consciousness, they project that the Great Burner is an important official in galactic affairs, but they confuse this with meaning either politically, or otherwise in terms of material resource allocation. This is because right now, within the animal-internet, the neo-Sethian party agenda is mirrored by reptilian races having current dominance. The neo-Sethians, therefore, allocate the resources of their reptilian reflections in the Painted Sky above. They sell oil.

The reptilians among the animal-internet are bound for extinction. This was, at the time, because of the flash-freeze of a sudden ice age that enabled only the furry mammals to breed. So, too, are the neo-Sethians a short-sighted lot who are siding with the short-lived reptiles in a last-ditch effort to change the daily-system. So, likewise, are the neo-cons a short-bet, as they glut the economy by inflating gas prices.

Now, you may think the Great Burner is God. He is not. Nor, on the other hand, is it a position to which the Order of Death, let alone its neo-Sethian infiltrators, can achieve either by election or appointment. It is, truly, a position of power, but, like a kingship, it can only be born into.

Just as with the generation of Jesus, that were the first of the fourth sun, so, too, shall the generation of 2012 be the first of the fifth and final sun. And, just as from the generation of his time was Jesus super-humanly unique, so, too, shall there come one from the generation of 2012 who will possess the same traits, and who will be called "the second coming," by the neo-Sethians. But the Crew that Never Sleeps knows this is not only the second time that a God is born within a generation.

The Crew that Never Sleeps exists to serve the Great Burner.

The Crew that Never Sleeps is to the Order of Death what the Order of Death is to the cult of sleep. The Great Burner will destroy the neo-Sethians. Just as the Order of Death only just became aware of the Crew that Never Sleeps, so too have the neo-Sethians only just now become aware of the Great Burner, and so too has the cult of sleep only just begun to awaken to the fact that exoteric society is only the playground and the battlefield for "secret" societies, such as the Order of Death.

All of this is happening very quickly by necessity, since the grand conjunction is already

occurring now.

The neo-Sethians believe that, by appearing to be the group that ushers in the coming of the Great Burner, they will be able to harness the power of the minds of the cult of sleep to access the animal internet and to gain control of the Enochian Communications System from them.

Unfortunately, the Order of Death was unaware of the true nature of the Crew that Never Sleeps, and so, the neo-Sethian infiltrators of the Order are thought not to have known about the Crew that Never Sleeps either.

However, the neo-Sethian infiltrators had been schooled by a much older mythology than the Order of Death believed them to be. Thus, the neo-Sethians have completely infiltrated and subsumed within their own ranks all members or positions of the Order of Death. All those affiliated with the Order of Death are now neo-Sethians.

The neo-Sethian infiltrators claimed a heritage older than even the age given by the "secret" societies to the public of sleepers for the beginning of their own records of history themselves.

The neo-Sethians therefore appeared to the sleepers as psychic revolutionaries, ergo the neo-con party, offering a greater amount and degree of wisdom than the sleepers' own forefathers, that is, infiltrating the US government. However, once the neo-cons gained political power, the neo-Sethians switched sides and became psychic conspirators, seeking to protect and conceal their knowledge from those they deemed "outsiders." Thus the war on terrorism, the war in Afghanistan, the war in Iraq, etc.

This move, they hoped, would be reflected by the retreat of the Great Burner, whom their strategies awakened. But the Great Burner cannot be appeased by the sacrifices of disbelievers. Therefore, the more Enlilites, YHVHists and capitalist swine are killed, the less the Great Burner, it is believed, will even care to come down here. However they are sacrificing to the wrong God.

The Great Burner is not a God. The Great Burner is a man. The Great Burner is the one to be born during the 2012 conjunction who stands above all the rest in the way that Jesus supposedly did in his own time, 2000 years ago. This is the God generation: the Great Burner.

The Great Burner is Vajra. The Ajna of Vajra is the All-Seeing Eye.

Vajra, or the Great Spinner of the six loka worlds of the wheel of life, is the same God as Allah, the ineffable Most High, whose gaze refracts into glittering rays like a tesseract. This God is the same as all the others, and all the other Gods are the same as this one.

The others occupy all the past and future, while the Great Burner alone sits sejant in the throne of the present moment. Therefore, the Great Burner speaks on behalf of all the possible incarnations of God, in all forms, over all time.

Like the Buddhist Vajra, Kali of Shiva, in hindu mythology, controls or reigns over the most turbulent time in human history, leading up to the "krita yuga" the "worst role" of the cosmic dice. This is presumed, by modern ministers, to correspond to the Christian conception of the Apocalypse of Revelations.

This is why the neo-Sethians prommote radical Persian Ahura-Mazdism among the sleepers, such that they long to see the Essene War Scroll played out before their own eyes.

This malignant detritus of Good versus Evil clings to the underbelly of the millennium's real meaning. Just so do the neo-Sethians cling to the coming of the Great Burner.

Here is a revelation, perhaps new to you, but old, very old to me: The animal internet is the crew that never sleeps, who run with the Great Burner. They comprise the faces on the calendar, from the seasonal to the instantaneous, they chart all the alignments of the stars. The Great Burner is the One who reads this calendar. In the past Enoch, Yeshuah Ben Padiah, and John Dee are known to have read and understood this calendar.

It is through the animal internet that the "civic spirits of cities" used to convey their general ambience across the face of the lands. The animals were used to convey messages between the domestics inside the city, the herds in the country, and the wild beasts in the woods, all via the birds, who obtained their most minute observations through the bees.

The domestication of man's best friends is like the ability to convince wild animals to be turned to lives of servitude as the highest possible honour beneath only being eaten. There are definately species from across the world committing themselves to the service of mankind, the monkey mammals. But why? What do they stand to gain?

Some speculate about the problems the Atlanteans had with the so-called "Great Beasts" of the time, although this is most assuredly zodiacal. The truth dates back to before Atlantis, and offers some evidence of the commerce of archetypal ideologies between the stations of terrestrial holidays as relative to the seasons in which they calendrically occur. It is somewhat like the Buddhist Wheel of six Lokas, or worlds, this precession of earth in her orbit around her sol the sun. All the possible combinations for weather and terrain patterns have been calculated already by the base sixty-four hexagrams of the i ching. But these are small systems beside the animal internet.

When I talk about the animal internet, well... for one thing I sound crazy. But let me assure this is a rationally explicable idea. Consider my "Atlantean" Calendar. The Mayan Kin within it are all represented by the faces of various stages in our own human eveolution, from reptiles, through monkeys, men and into "Ahau" our future. These are the "anima anpin," the "animal faces." The zodiac signs are also animal faces. This is why, in the Ethiopian apocrypha of Enoch, the visions he describes following his descriptions of the measurements of time were the visions of the animals. Enoch's visions were handed down to John Dee in the sixteen hundreds, who combined the "western" zodiac with the Mayan calendar.

The rise and fall of populations in migratory animal cultures has always been seen as being preminatory of larger trends in environmental tendencies. This was also eventually applied to the rearing of plants, and so we learned to offer foods to the animals, and to domesticate them. Before this time, we all understood one another in perfect silence.

So, animals have been swayed into their current state by the one animal being fed to the other by the third. This process, of domestication by breeding animals increasingly dependent on getting their otherwise hunted food from their mammal-monkey masters, is what we consider a "higher order" process imposed upon the animal internet by mankind. It is thus only recently, after the world flood that separated and dissipated ancient ice-age coastal communities, that we believe we have come to "harness" and to "control" the animal internet, as the king-species above all the others.

We are obviously not the first "dominant" species on earth, let alone the first dominant genus or phylum. Once, dinosaurs ruled the planet, and some would say, did so about as efficiently as we seem to be doing these days, what with the war in Iraq, where we are clearly only waging a war against history itself. Afterall we have used the remains of the dinosaurs as fossil fuels, and have even depleted the world of many precious minerals for making molten metals. But the destruction of our present landmarks to ancient history, the destruction of our cherished treasures of the past, should not be thought of as gauranteeing us the right to time-travel, to use the same locations during the past in which to choose where to live out our lives. This all sounds like

malarchy too, of course, but I assure you it all follows according to rhettorically sound premises.

Consider the way man has changed the animal into the machine. By replacing natural order with synthetic order, by replacing what is right to those that serve us with what is easiest for us to control. This, it is thought, is the technological dictatorship by the telecommunications proletariat phase of Marxist Socialism. We even replace the human labour force with robots.

Eventually, we hope, we will completely escape Into the Machine. The entire deistic view of the universe has grown out of the gnostic concept of the demiurge. We hope to dissolve ourselves into union with the Mind of This Universe. This means becoming one with the deist demiurge: the virtual reality / artificial intelligence of robots and clones. By believing we can evolve ourselves into such interdependence on machinery that we would become one with it on such a microscopic level that there would cease to be a difference between the components of our being, the components of our created machines, and the pre-existent particles of the universe. Each would be equally real to all.

This is how our primitive earth brains, inbred as they have become with the indigenous, bacterial type life forms of this planet, intend to escape the gravity well of earth. This is the planned and scheduled mass evolutionary event futurists describe as "the singularity."

According to a friend of mine, "2012 is the beginning of cyber-punk." I can only expect that by then the world will be... well.... very different than it is today.

But what do we really hope to find in our future? If we destroy our own species, perhaps soon enough our domesticated species will start to stand up, walk upright, to speak and even to write. Perhaps one day, some other animal will be living my exact life.

This all might occur only over the hundreds of millions of aeons, but I believe that most domesticated animals have a much more patient method of reckoning time than most of us humans do. They are apparently accustomed to living fuller lives in their, relatively, shorter life-times. They thus often come to be known as the bearers of the wisdom of the ages. Many people attribute the mechanism of reincarnation to include the animal realm.

The crew that never sleeps are a select faction within the animal internet seeking to guide and to control the rest. The Great Burner is their leader.

I have the heart of the Great Burner in me!

Who is the Great Burner?

I was known by the Hebrews as Abraham, to the Egyptians as Imhotep. But they were only of my school. I was the father of Noah, and I walked with Enoch.

I took Enoch and I sent him to the faraway place, where he believed Heaven to be. And I set Enoch down there, and the people that he found there, believed in me, Lord over All this Place, and understood him as my messenger.

They are the ones who gave Enoch the name Viracocha, for he appeared through one of the gates of the ancients, so they inscribed it then to mark it as Holy.

Here is how they remember these events today:

"He went to a place now called Tiahuanacu in the province of Collasuyu, and in this place he sculptured and designed on a great piece of stone, all the nations that he intended to create."

-source: <http://www.sacred-texts.com/nam/inca/inca01.htm>

two prayers to Viracocha can be found here:
<http://www.sacred-texts.com/nam/inca/inca04.htm>

The Mayans record their Incan predecessor god, Viracocha, as the cosmic creator, Plumed Serpent, in the Popul Vuh. The name "Quetzalcoatl" (meaning "plumed serpent") appears later in the Popul Vuh, but then it is the name of the keeper of the mat at the citadel of Rotten Cane, which would become known to western history as the Aztec Empire. The Aztecs called this later ruler Kulkucan, but it is likely he is the same wise ruler as Pacal Votan of Palenque.

"During the fourteenth century, Huitzilopochtli told the Aztec chieftain that their new homeland would be on the island in Lake Toxcoco, and when they reached the island they were to look for an eagle eating a snake perched on a cactus growing from a rock or cave surrounded by water. This would be the location where they were to build their city and honor him."

-source: http://www.mnsu.edu/emuseum/archaeology/sites/meso_america/tenochtitlan.html

Archaeologists long believed that it was the Aztec Sun God, Huitzilopochtli, who appears in the center of the Aztec version of the Mayan calendar. More recent research indicates, however, that the face on the calendar represents Tonatiuh, the God of the Fifth Sun, that which will begin on Dec. 21, 2012, gregorian.

Here is the face of viracocha:



Here is the face of Tonatiuh:



Here is the gateway of Viracocha:



Here is the calendar stone of Tonatiuh:



In the traditions of the far east, in the peaceful Himalayan plateau of Tibet, they also record the myth of the Great Burner. In their myth, the Great Burner is called Vajra, the lightningbolt and the thunderstrike. Vajra holds and spins the wheel of the six lokas, or the Buddhist realms of

reincarnation. As man ceaselessly degenerates into demons, and demons ceaselessly transcend becoming the wisest of sages, all this is known by, watched over, and guided by Vajra.



Vajra is the Tibetan version of Viracocha.



Vajra is the male counterpart of the female Kali.

I think the best way to explain who and what the Great Burner is is to explain the modern shemhamforash.

Now, I have discussed in great detail elsewhere how the secret societies exist to maintain the magic rituals to be performed at certain stages in time. One of these is the myth of eschatology, the myth of the flood and the coming destruction of earth by fire. This particular archetypal pattern was recognised autonomously by all the indigenous natives from around the world, and is shared by the Mayans as well as the Sumerians. Evidence for the Great Flood exists all over the world in the form of half or totally submerged massive stone megalithic monuments erected obviously before the world flood.

These megalithic stone structures, such as the English and the American Stone Henges, Yonuguni, Japan, Easter Island, etc. are everywhere around the world, and so, everywhere around the world, they have been used as evidence of a mighty civilisation of humans or Gods who lived before the beginning of our recorded history. The legend of the flood, of Atlantis, has been merged since the time of Helena Blavatsky with the occult revelation of polar precession, and apparently resulted in the notion that the Atlanteans were Humans, NOT Gods, and that they would return.

However the Order of Death has long preserved a secret history, parallel to that which they allow to be known by the public, that constitutes an "underground current" or occult historical trend. These are associated with archetypes, such as the seasons, civic spirits of nation-states, etc. and described by such traditions as Gypsy tarot and alchemy. It is rumored that secret symbols are used to communicate between the members of the Order of Death throughout the ages. According to the secret interpretations of the symbols that the Order of Death has chosen to reveal to the public, the history of humanity is much older than indicated by either history, or even the fossil record.

Consider the Petra stones, found in Peru near the Nasca Lines and where the stretched skulls were found. Etched on these stones are images of people riding pteradactyls, of humans performing open torso surgery, as well as a very advanced map, plotted onto the stone like a globe, that describes an unknown configuration of continents. These stones date back prior to even the ten tonne carved stone African heads of the Olmecs, the first high civilisation known in South America. Peru, located at the southern most tip of South America, is an odd place to find the earliest traces of human presence in South America, since it is thought that only land, and possibly coastal, migration occurred from the Northwest of North America southward. However, Peru is close to Antarctica, and the "missing links" of the homo sapien fossil record may yet be discovered there.

In any event, these stone sites are collectively known as shems in the ancient world. The word "shem" had several, totally different meanings. In the context of "Baal Shem" it meant "the name of the name" referring to the Holy Name of God Most High. In the context of the OT verse regarding the building of the tower of Babylon, "we shall make a shem for ourselves," it is usually interpreted as meaning "highward fire stone." As the Egyptian "shamir" it was stolen by Moses-Akhenaten and used to construct Solomon's temple. It was the "shamir" or noiseless, heatless cutting-stone that had been used to cleave the pyramids that Moses-Akhenaten used to part the Red Sea. This is the origin of the term "shemhamforash," the seventy-two letter name of God.

Now, seventy-two being a number divisible by thirty six, and thirty six being divisible by twelve, the shemhamforash has been (probably rightly) interpreted by modern scholars as pertinent to the concept of the 365 day solar calendar, and thus to the aeons, or the precession of the equinoxes.

Thus, when we talk about the modern shemhamforash, we mean the combined traits of all the modern astronomical alignments and the historical events of the past few centuries. We say then "as above, so below," and see that the astronomical alignments above do indeed contribute causally to the historical events unfolding below. The precession of the aeons determines the predominant weather patterns in certain geographical regions for certain periods, and this largely shapes the culture of the indigenous peoples.

Now, when we talk about the Great Burner, we therefore mean all the traits accompanying the concept of the modern shemhamforash.

Most people believe when they come, the Great Burner Will Turn Back Time. The Great Burner only knows. This is terrible foreshadowing... what is this foreshortenning that I feel now? It is perspective coming upon me. I see the terrible battlefield laid out before me. I see it clear as the night above and the day below. I see it all as one.

I have the heart of the Great Burner in me. Yes. But what does this mean? It means that I am quite accustomed to answering questions. I raise them alot in my writing recently. I believe it is the influence of finally absorbing what I have read in QBLHistic wisdom literature. I pose a question. I am one rabbi. I answer the question. I am another rabbi. I am going around a circle of very wise men. I am within the very hookah fumes that they consume.

I have always been here. I have always been everywhere. I can say these things, I can say them knowing they are mutually exclusive. Because Here is Not Everywhere. And I can say both with certitude. I can say that Both Are True. I can say that Together they are both true, and that the thing between them that they are both referring to is a fact. What is the thing that is between them, what is it they both refer to? When you say "I am here, I am everywhere," and when you say "here is not everywhere," you know that both statements are equally true. Why? What does this mean? Just as we were once being passed around in a circle of wise men, so too are those same wise men now passing around in a circle inside of our own minds. So when I ask a question, and then I answer it, it is because there is in me the desire to know AND the ability to already have known, that is, the ability to reveal. These are the two halves of me, and so back and forth like electricity rising up between antennae in a Jacob's ladder, they between them constitute the all: they constitute me. So what does it mean to say that the truth comes from multiple perspectives on one reality? Well, who are these "wise men" we have in our minds now, that is, this circle of rabbin?

They are: the Crew That Never Sleeps. Why do I call them this? Because they have always existed (and probably always will), and because they can act on foreknowledge (they are precognitive of events because they are beyond time) and because they never know the difference between day and night in their mind, because these two are one: that is why we say they "never sleep": because there is no difference for them between dream and wakefulness.

These are the beings that exist in the Bright Beyond: Ayin Soph Aur. They are made out of monoatomic gold, their DNA has evaporated into the gravitational ether, and they are invisible beings of pure tachyonic Light. They shimmer and shine. They are very much alive. And yet they are the Dream People. They are Fantasy Land. They are Not Real. They pass through us along currents beyond comprehension, and they are transient in our minds, appearing to change from time to time, although we know ourselves to only be one individual sentient entity. They are the Dwellers in the Shadow Realm, the darkness, Ayin Soph. They come from within it, stand before it, and like a shadow stand before infinite night. These beings, their dimension is beyond our own. They supercede us, and yet are at the same time merely states of our own consciousness, the so-called archetypes. The Essenes described them as "the Sons of Light and the Sons of Darkness." They described the human condition as transcendent to this plane, this higher dimension of archetypes: war, strife, disharmony, chaos, murder and catastrophe, lack of certainty, loss of dogma, loss of morals and of morale, the fallen angels among them being cast down. What does this mean?

There are the Sleep Walkers, the fallen ones from on high, the archetypes cast low and the spiritual vessels shattered, their shards being cast down to this earthly level, the Kingdom of the four elements, and the kingdom of man. But they are only ghosts. They are ghost gods. They are only idealisations of non-ideal things, that is, they are the man-made shadows on the wall of Plato's cave, the ghost gods of hearth, of home, nation, age, race, etc. These are all the ways of men.

Angels know not of these things by their nature. They are made corrupt by us.

And then there is the Crew that Never Sleeps. The Sleep Walkers are to the Crew that Never Sleeps on this higher vibrational frequency, pure ideal dimensional level much like the sleeper-agents, the "fellow travellers" that, chattle-like, merely follow the path of least resistance through their lives, are to those who have been awakened to awareness of the higher dimensional level. The pure ideals are not known to the chattle, the sleepers. While you are asleep you are merely an instrument being played by the vibrations of this cosmos. You call these visions of the archetypes moving through you "dreams." But the Crew That Never Sleeps, oh... they don't need to make that distinction.

Perhaps you think I'm merely rambling. And perhaps you think I've already lost my mind. Perhaps you think you were born too late to come to understand. Perhaps you think you're just in time, and that I will snap at any time. Perhaps you think I'll radically switch soon.

Let me tell you what I see, when I say "I see the battlefield laid bare before me": I mean that there are on one side the ones that are moving downward into slower and more solid vibrations, and on the other side there are the ones that are moving upward into higher and more aethyreal vibrations. Between them is a lightning snake that rises and descends simultaneously, ever in motion, and within this is the entire history of our universe contained. Beyond 4-dimensional space there is a tree: its leaves are like seconds, its stems minutes, its branches hours, its roots are arc radians, and its trunk expands by degrees. It breathes. It survived the upper waters and it survived the lower waters. This is the reflection of the self that we see from the perspective of, yet cannot ever see the source of our perception. This is the font of consciousness: inspiration or distraction. When we see this self reflected, we know that the reflection is reversed and opposite: the self is ideal, but the reflection is real; the self is inspiration, but the reflection is distraction. When I say the tree breathes, I mean beneath its surface it seathes with internal, invisible life. So too is the Light invisible beyond our own dimensions not only real. It is alive.

This is the root essence of the Great Burner: He is the unmoved mover: He contains the interior faces of the Crew that Never Sleeps, which faces look down over and across the Sleep Walkers. The Sleep Walkers are trapped within the force of gravity. They are trapped in the second half of the fourth dimension: they are outside of time, but they exist only as fourth dimensional shapes. These are the metaforms. They are but the shadows of the Beings of Light that are the Crew that Never Sleeps. The Crew that Never Sleeps are the wormholes, and the Great Burner is the black hole surrounding the singularity containing the baby universe that is our own universe, the one in which we exist, our universe now. The Sleep Walkers are made out of tachyons, they are contained within the greater aura of heaven surrounding our local singularity, they are simply bound to be only part of the overall set of tachyons, they are bound to beneath the speed of photons, the speed at which tachyons begin to become distorted by their own scalar wave field gravitational effects. But the Crew that Never Sleeps are capable of going beyond gravity-bound photons, and exist as sentient entities whose forms are such that all the geometries of the fourth spatial dimension are merely the shadows they cast.

And all of these are contained inside out as levels within the Great Burner, within His Being, His Essence: the Great Burner Is Our Parent Universe.

He is not from another dimension. He is of another dimension. Now, how can I say this? Have I not already explained? Everything is inside out. The Parent Universe is within the Mind of Each of Us. We see with our own Mind's Eye BEYOND the borders allowed by geography, We See Beyond the allowed structures built for ourselves over time. Crowley said every man and every woman is a star. Let them all be like black holes, whose surface is comprised of an oil slick of wormholes. This is how we shall see their way free.

Hold the Door Open. This is the Will of the Great Burner. It manifests as the Crew that Never

Sleeps. They brush aside the Sleep Walkers. So it also manifests on this level, the kingdom of earth, that the sleepers are the ones who are marginalised along the mainstream, beside those who Understand the Order of things who are the movers and shakers, but even these are only the yes-men of Wisdom, the circle of rabbin.

But all these things, these words, are only ideas I have cast into your mind now. You must see for Yourself How You Are Yourself The Great Burner. Au Puq, the yin yang of aum, the breath itself. This is the system of the tree: it breathes in and circulates itself, it breathes out and then breathes in again. Aum Tao, Au Puq. Chi energy, ophanim, the ophanic orgone zero-point scalar waves of ether.

Now deny you the existence of the Great Burner? For I assure you all He Will Come. He will come over us all as a great great gone-ness, the emptiness of thought, pure awe. When this occurs for you each you will know to who else it has already occurred. And by them you shall also be known. It is like losing your virginity. It is shame for that by which you identify yourself. You will be recognised, and you will recognise those who recognise you. And you will all be ashamed to know what, in secret, you have each done. And so you will avoid talking about it. And so it will grow up behind you, and wrap you up in vines, and strangle all the life out of you. Because you will not be able to avoid thinking about it. It's like thinking about Pink Elephants, and then someone comes along and jolts you and says, "stop that." So what were you thinking about just now?

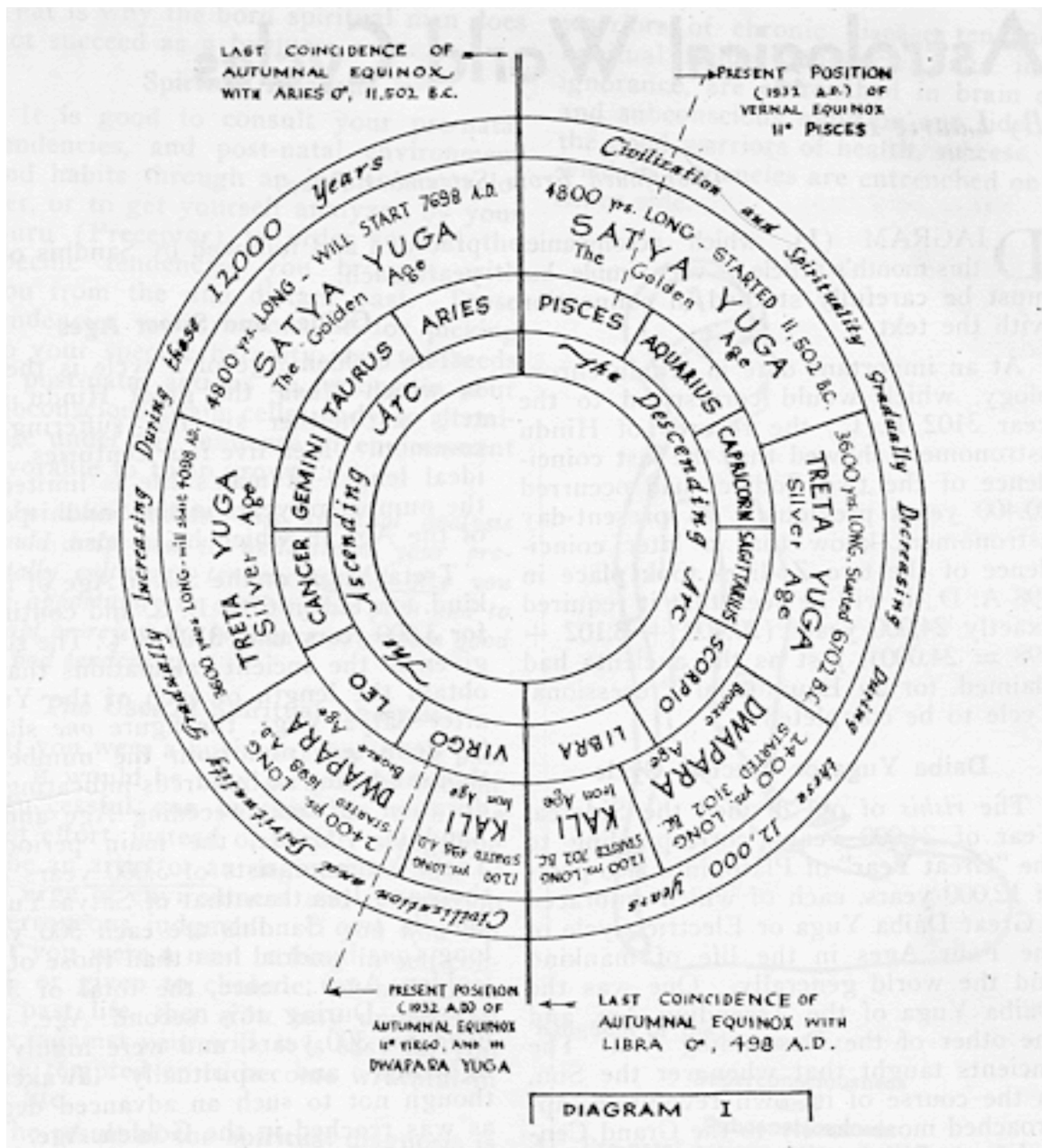
The Great Burner is the naked third eye.

Time is the invisible blood of God.

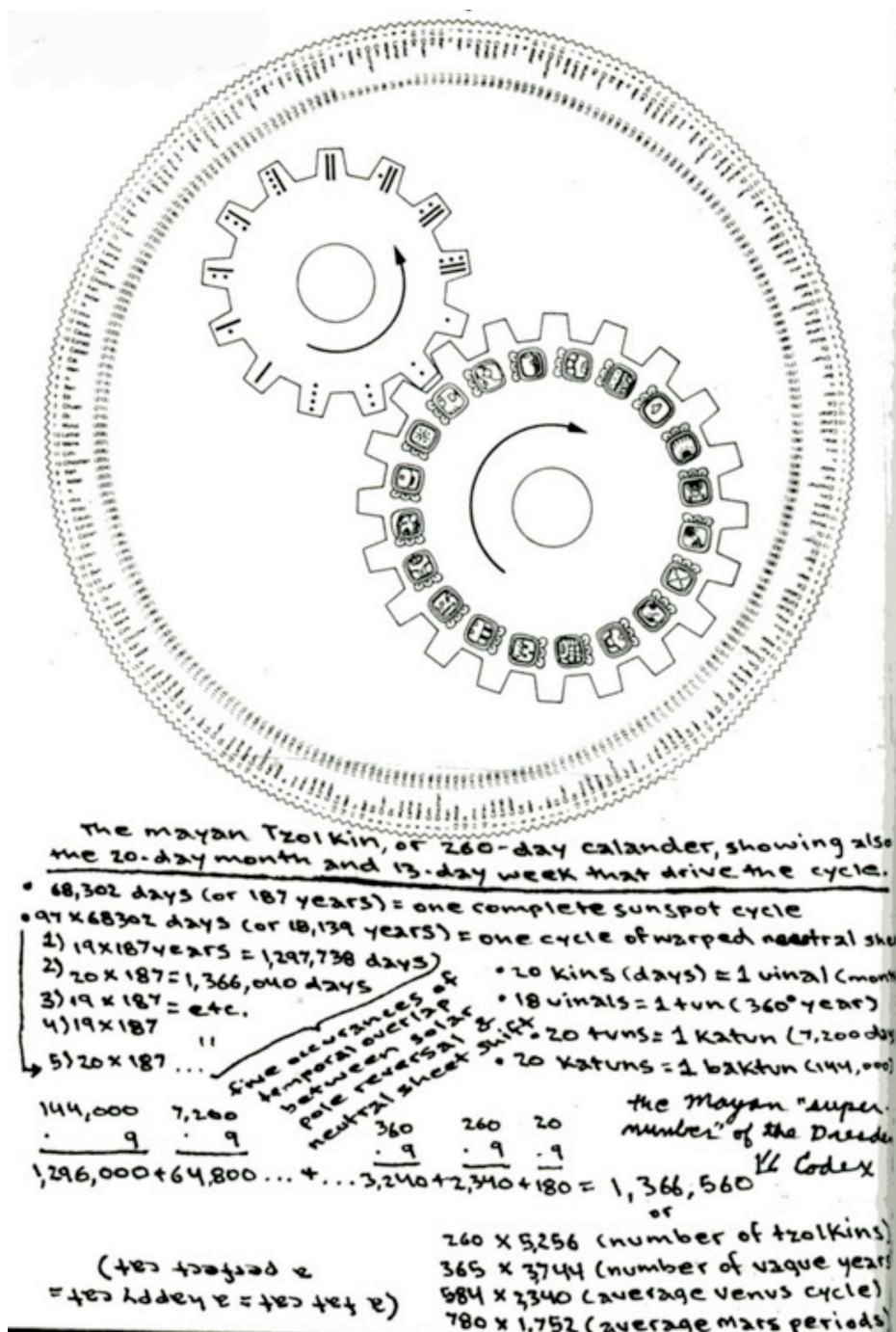
How can you see through the lens of your eye? Because it is invisible. It is clear. It is transparent, like glass. They say the eyes are the windows to the soul. But does this mean that, when one looks into another one's eyes, they are looking into the depths of their very soul, or does this mean that, when one looks out through the windows of their eyes, it is the world outside and beyond that they see that causes us to say they have a soul?

You know, some people probably think I'm completely crazy. Well the way I say it may be prolific and nauseous, but what I am saying is all sound logical conclusions. I have told you before that you will see the Changers with your own eyes, and I meant it.

Time flows fast or slows. Only the Great Burner themselves truly knows.



Really there are three arrangements that should be depicted here. The Sumerian zodiac (Aries, Pisces, etc.) are named, as are the solar aeons of the Indo-Europeans known as the Vedic Yugas. However to fully understand the cosmic cycles, we must also study the Mayan "great cycle" or the combined Haab (360 days plus the xama kaba kin, five unlucky holidays) and Tzolkin or Tonalamatl of the Mayan calendar as well.



In addition to the dates for the beginnings and endings of natural cosmic cycles I can say nothing.

Before the coming of the Great Burner, who awaits below,
He sends His messenger, the sin-bearer.

"What are your crimes," asks the sin-bearer, "that I may be blamed for them, and thus absolve you of your own responsibility for them." But this is a deception. All that they blame the sin-bearer for will be written down, and this message will be carried back to the Great Burner, who yet sleeps in the Underworld.

The sin-bearer is right to claim himself the true messiah, because he is none other than the son of

the Great Burner. The Great Burner sends his own son as his messenger before him. This son then asks the people to confess their sins. These sins are then counted up, like the tax collected by census, and held as against all the people, "until their seventh generation," such that, if I were to sin (God-forbid), then even if seven generations of my direct, blood, genetic descendents were devoutly sinless, my sin would still count against them at the time of their death, and be weighed against their own deeds to determine how they will enter the after-life.

How do we know all this? It's in the bible, old and new testament. The above clause was given in the covenants of Noah, Abraham, Moses, David, etc. and the sin-bearer himself was the subject of the Gospels. The idea of the sin-bearer, that is, a sacrificial goat, lamb, offspring, etc. was considered the epitome of Satanism even at the time of Jesus. So, when Jesus preached that he was the sin-bearer, they killed him, and justly, but, by doing so, fell into proving his point for him.

How do we know that Jesus was the sin-bearer, the son of the Great Burner? Because he used IRONY, the Law of the Universe, that is, the Law of the Great Burner (established by him to document his own superiority to the mere religion of the "universal" Messiah). By using the Law of Irony, Jesus rightly, properly proved that he was the sin-bearer, the promised Saviour, the coming Messiah, etc. by using society to act out the ritual of sacrificing him. He, the Christ, so proved that the title, Christ, held authority to control society. Like the title of Caesar, the bloodlines of both Jesus (Christ) and Julius (Anti-Christ) have waged war by using society's masses against one another.

Therefore, it was because Jesus used irony to control society (ie. saying people should live one way - richly, then doing the opposite himself - living poorly), and thus confused the minds of the masses, that we know he was the true sin-bearer. However, the political structure (ie. the Roman Empire) that caused this scenario to be acted-out by anyone with a mind to do so is what was being acted-out socially, like the play-within-a-play, and that is how the rulers confused the masses into accepting their continuing rule, behind the scenes, of an invisible empire of the spirit.

Since then, loyal followers of the true sin-bearer have dutifully confessed each sin to those minions of the Anti-Christ, who have promised to keep these "Akashic" records secretly sacred, awaiting the return of their saviour as a judge, sitting "at the right hand of" the Great Burner. Just as Jesus' Law, the Law of Irony, supposedly governs the entire universe, so then, they reason, the Great Burner must be either from Beyond the universe (ie. from a spiritual heaven) or otherwise descended from the universe itself into a human form alive on earth at the time of the end of days.

Of course, all of this is superstition, a form of trans-temporal terrorism. It allows the records to be kept "in secret" because it presumes the masses would revert to lawlessness unless governed by those who keep them so. If it were ever revealed there ARE no records, nor any NEED for any, those twin and ever-warring factions, the blood-lines of the victim and the user, would be revealed as useless, and our rulers would indeed be toppled in a revolution. Whether such would, actually, lead to lawlessness has never been tested. Considering mankind's penchant for survival, I doubt it actually would.

The Catholic church, the modern Roman Empire of Caesar, in the name of the sin-bearer, does collect oral record of all our sins. But they do not confess them again themselves. Priests are promoted as a "radio for speaking to God." God never answers back through them, but we listen to their guidance and heed their advice when they lecture us from the pulpit because they know all our sins, and thus are better fit to know our best interests. In truth they do not, no one does. Each of us is our own best leader because each of us is our own harshest judge.

By collecting our sins orally, the priests set themselves up as being necessary to the continued safe government of the people. They provide a form of catharsis, such that, by confessing our

guilt, we relieve the same tensions we experience from stress, despite such being caused by others, and not being our own fault. What is worse, since they supposedly "absolve" us of sin by the Communion, we are free to behave as we wish.

In truth, however, we are all free to behave as we wish anyway. Sin is guilt. If we sin, and sin boldly, it will be seen as a heroic victory over the evil of self-doubt, and so not even counted against us, but can serve the good of our own chosen groups in society. Such is the use of the Law of Irony. Although it has not been employed by any single individual since the time of Christ, only by groups of conspirators for their own group's benefit, the power to control society by tricking it into doing your will for you is the "Divine Right" of no one moreso than everyone. No priest nor politician, monarch or emperor, is a more fit leader for any individual than is the individual for themselves.

So, why does it appear so many people follow the cult of Christianity, and believe in Jesus as the sin-bearer, messenger of the Great Burner, who will come to us on Judgment Day? Because a small group, 2000 years ago, set out to record the events of the New Testament as a way of increasing belief the sin-bearer for mankind had already appeared. None of those whose faith Jesus shared believe in this Christian myth. Instead, we all live simply and enjoy life as such as much as possible. We do not care what our "leaders" tell us to do, so long as it does not affect us personally. We do not believe in Messiahs or Gods, we only believe in using such ideas as a means of manipulating others (ie. the masses) to get them to do our will, that is, bear our share of the burden of necessary labour as well as their own, and allow themselves to be conscripted to die for causes we think up during our free-time. This is not a "Jewish" faith. This is the faith of everyone non-Christian. I call this faith "Gnosticism."

Gnosticism encourages every individual to make use of the Laws of controlling the material universe, that is, the Laws such as use of Irony to captivate a crowd, misdirection, other magical tricks, etc. However, afterlife or not, Gnostics the world over understand that "what goes around comes around" mentality of some Christians, which we have codefined as the Law "Harm None, Lest Ye Be Harmed." The degree to which we use our influence to control society in ways that fail to benefit any other individuals, the more likely we will be excised from society by strangers, our friends, lovers and even by ourselves.

Gnostics do not believe in the "sin-bearer" myth, nor the myth of the coming "Great Burner." We do not need to. We do, however, need to be aware that these sorts of myths are being used to trick too many of our comrades into servitude to causes that do not benefit themselves, nor any group they would benefit from, but instead that their good faith is being tricked into the service of those who use and control society who would also like to see the masses of society exterminated.

So we, non-Christians, look at the small cult of Christians and wonder at their eschatology, and at how their allegiance (under the added heat of global warming and sunspots) makes them increasingly dangerous due to their self-sacrificial unto self-destructive emulation of their Master's "Passion-play." And so, to fulfill the prophecies of Revelation, just as Jesus supposedly said he had come to fulfill the prophecies of those who'd gone before him, this small group of radical Christians, the neo-Sethians, have been acting out the "End of Days" by manipulating society towards its own destruction most actively for the past 100 years.

There are countless examples where one event in recent history has been made to align with some "prophecised" event or another. Consider the first world war battle of Armeggedon. Consider the similarity to the orchestrated event of 9-11 of the tarot trump the "Lightning Struck Tower." Consider the "Left Behind" series by Tim LaHaye and its similarities in premise to so many modern movies. Consider the focus on end-of-the-world catastrophe movies around the year 2000. Consider the outlandish "conspiracy theories" regarding Prince Phillip. Would any of these have been possible to consider 600 years ago, let alone so prevalent even 100 years ago, as they are today?

It is clear the prophecy was written, and then the event was orchestrated to correspond with it after the fact. Is it not clear they are counting down to the end of their own religion? Would their faith not finalise in their own Messiah's return, as promised? They believe that, if they bring about the "End of Days" on earth themselves, it will force Jesus to re-appear.

Jesus was only one in a pantheon of Gods, the Christians secretly believe. He was the son of God, but equal to other angels, so-called "demi-Gods" less than the One True God His Father. Some believe that, in the pre-mortal existence, Jesus was an equal with Lucifer, and many of the old myths originally about Adam are being re-applied to Jesus, specifically Adam's ritual "naming" of all things, now attributed to his "highness" the "Word."

They believe, like the ancient Egyptians, that in the moment of death (for Egyptians of the King, for the Christians the world) there is a "final judgment." The Christians believe Jesus came as a Saviour 2000 years ago, and will re-appear as a Judge at the end of Days. But who is Satan? The word means "adversary," but this originally meant "accusing lawyer." So if Jesus is a Judge, and Satan an attorney, as we are led to believe by modern movies and ancient axioms, then they must be separate entities for the purpose of play-acting certain events and scenes to fulfill prior prophecies. The End of Days scenario has traditionally manifested as a Final Judgment, with Satan accusing humanity and Jesus defending us, with God, the father of us all, as judge.

The ancient Egyptians called the God of Judgment Maat. The Christians expect it to be Jesus who is their judge. The neo-Sethians wish to sacrifice us all to Maat.



Here we see Khnum, the Fashioner of man, on the extreme left.
On the extreme right is Thoth, the Egyptian moon-scribe, counting the man's days.
On the inner left is Anubis, the Egyptian God of corporeal death.
On the inner right sits Sobek, the guardian of Hades.
In the centre sits the scale of Maat, Goddess of Judgment.

Where the Egyptians saw Khnum as our creator, the monotheists since Akhenaten have replaced Khnum with the monotheist God, originally a God of the sun, and then, since the time of Jesus - "son of the sun-God" - the monotheist God has been inflated to include the entire universe. Anubis, Sobek and Thoth were thus the Egyptian version of the Christian "Trinity," who presided over the Judgment at the time of our death. This myth, this disgusting ancient fiction, that we are judged at the time of our death, is Egyptian in origin. In Sumeria (modern Iraq) and ancient

Canaan (modern Israel) they buried their bodies, and in Aryan India they immolated them. Only in Egypt did the art of preservation of royal corpses lead to the idea of an elaborate Final Judgment, and only in Christianity has this dangerous cult, the neo-Sethians, used this myth as a justification to bring us closer to the "Apocalypse," the "Day of Redemption," the "Final Judgment," etc. ie. the destruction of our planet and the death of all it's species.

We Gnostics know that Jesus was not the true "sin-bearer" to come as a messenger before the Great Burner. We know this because, though he was indeed the product of human society, and thus the "Son of Man," he himself was only a mortal man, who, whether or not the nature of his soul was in anyway superior to one's own, lived in the mortal body named Jesus for his lifetime. So, we assume the premise, Jesus was a man, mortal or not, resurrected or not, etc. We assert the first part, that Jesus was a person, or took the form of one, etc. however we do not believe, nor can we allow ourselves to ever agree with those who do believe, that Jesus was the messenger of the Great Burner. Why? Because we know the "Sin-Bearer" is not a man. The Sin-Bearer is the End of Days scenario itself. It is the coming of the Great Burner that will follow this.

We, Gnostics, all agree that Jesus was a construct of Roman society, a "play within a play" meant to distract us from the assassination of Julius Caesar at Rome's heart that then was seized upon by them as a means of securing the empire of Caesar forever, as a psychic-empire over the minds of men. And so they leach away part of our capacity for individual creative thought to this day. Imagine a world where the idea of "God" had never arisen in the western mind. Imagine that the peoples of the ancient middle-east had been as content to worship existence as eastern Buddhists or western Cherokee. We Gnostics personally KNOW God, and therefore we do not blindly believe he exists without knowing whether or not he really does.

So, if Jesus was the peak psychic experience possible by humanity, then he was our messenger to the Sin-Bearer, a sacrifice to a false and lesser God. We sent Jesus as our representative, ahead of his followers, into the "unknown" realms of the spiritual afterlife. We are conditioned to expect his "Second-Coming" will coincide with the "End of Days," which is, likewise, being socially orchestrated now. So, the "Second Coming" of Jesus is the "End of Days, yet the End of Days itself is only the sin-bearer. 24 years before the coming of the Great Burner, the world of mankind and his society will be destroyed. The ones responsible will hide from their folly underground. For this reason, they will not be expecting the coming of the Great Burner, and so the last few people left alive on earth by that time will be taken by surprise by the Great Burner, "like a thief in the night," and God be praised if any living thing is left alive on our planet after that!

The neo-Sethians are planning to annhiliate humanity, decimate the surface of the earth, and escape to bases deep underground. Let me tell you what prophecy is: prophecy is 9-11. 9-11 was a warning. It signals the twin destructions of humanity and of all life on earth. The scales are weighed thus, in the minds of those evil neo-Sethian Christians, who believe in the "Second-Coming" of Jesus as a Judge of all the living and the dead: on the one hand, they reason, by reducing the population of humanity, it will benefit the remainder by securing them safe-shelter at the end of earth, and if there are survivors left above ground, they will be easily subdued by those unaffected underground; on the other hand, so they reason, we have the option to preserve society as it is, which we all agree is a construct permeated by greed and corruption, however, by directing all our attention as humans to the Great Burner as an enemy, a destroyer, and not a Saviour, or a Redeemer, then we might manage to preserve society, and save the majority of our species as well, and even save the earth itself, simply by preventing the coming destruction.

However, to the minds of the neo-Sethians, who believe that by bringing about the end of days it will force Jesus to return as their saviour, their defender, as their leader, etc. it is more reasonable, safer for them, and more moral, to destroy the majority of us and to hide underground. Here is why: the sign of the burning star will appear in the sky as a signal of the coming Great Burner. This star is Lucifer, whose approach is revealed as Satan, the enemy of life on earth. People will panic, reason the neo-Sethians, and destroy themselves. Therefore, so that the

precious few who could survive such a fate underground may be allowed to do so, it is wiser to give the people no prior warning of the danger we are all in. Those who would resist them near the bases can be contained in camps, and then they, along with everyone else, will be annihilated. By masking their responsibility behind the "Painted Sky" illusion, they will throw any survivors above ground into disarray. Humanity, believe the neo-Sethians, will revert to savagery. Then they will rule them from the skies when they go above ground, and so finally, morally, justify the destruction of the earth.

I tell you, the Great Burner was named Marduk in Babylon, but this name had been used by the monotheists of the time to replace the names of all the pantheon of Sumeria, the land that became Babylon. Marduk replaced Enki, Enlil, etc. So to which Marduk, the Great Destroyer, the Killer of the Gods, then does the Great Burner refer? Nibiru. Nibiru. Nibiru. Three times I have now warned you. And let it serve as a warning also to those "Gods" of Nibiru, said to have genetically bred human-kind.

Let Nibiru, therefore, never come. Let it be not Apophis, nor Orcus, nor Anubis, etc. that shall come down from the heavens and consume the earth in a leveling wave of fire. And let us cast not this non-planet into the sun either, lest the sun become enflamed to consume us, and so we meet the same end. And let us not destroy ourselves, in the name of Love, and Peace, and Righteousness: Amun.

Let me tell you: I have tried to prevent this. I have written fiction after fiction, and fact after fact, hoping someone would listen, that someone would understand. No one has. No one will. So let me tell you again: Nibiru, popularly called Apophis, called Orcus by scientists in NASA, called Marduk by the Babylonians and firstly called Nibiru, home of the Gods, by the Sumerians is on a collision course with earth. In 2012, the NASA scientists say, there will be a brief "window" of opportunity for us to deflect Nibiru off this collision course. If, however, we do not act in 2012, when the planet circles round the sun and comes back across our orbit again in 2036, it will collide with our little blue jewel, and break the planet in half. This, claim the Sumerian historical records, has happened in the past. It will, therefore, happen again. And, in the past, when earth was formed from Tiamat, Nibiru was the victor, so, again, shall Nibiru emerge the stronger one in the coming contest of 2036.

The Mayans predicted the end of time as 2012 for a specific reason. They understood that it would present not only a time of great technological opportunity on earth, but also a time of direct contact with the residents of Nibiru, whom the Sumerians had called "Gods." The alien "Watchers," for such is the translation of the "Annunaki" pantheon of Sumeria, will either welcome us as brothers, or will want to destroy us. In the past, at the time of the world-flood, a disaster caused by Nibiru's last passage near earth, they have chosen to save some of us and let the majority of us die. So the prophecies of God, the Messiah, and the End of Days: "no one shall know the date nor the time of the coming."

There are those within the occult, for within the occult this knowledge has been preserved since it was originally written, in Sumeria, and understood in parallel with the "Judeo-Christian" bible, that believe the Nibiruins will deal us the same fate again this time. They will want to save some of us, but let the majority of us perish without warning. However, the neo-Sethians have been cautious. They have taken precaution to build the underground bases, in case the Nibiruins are indifferent or wish to aid in our destruction. It is possible they intend to hide the survival of human-kind from the Nibiruins by destroying the majority of us themselves.

Let me show you something: This is the depiction of the events described in Tablet 2 of the "Lost Book of Enki," the basis of all western religious mythology from the most ancient time of Sumeria, wherein the prior collision between Nibiru and Tiamat is described. Confer also the Enuma Elish, the "Babylonian Genesis," although the name Nibiru has, in that case, been replaced with that of Marduk.

http://www.benpadiiah.com/MISC_diagrams/NibiruTiamat.gif

Here we see "Marduk" (the Great Burner, Nibiru) in red.

Those planets unaffected by this disaster are represented in black.

Those in blue and green are those planets whose orbital sequence was changed.

The planets begin in order (left to right):

APSU (the sun) = black
LAHAMU (Venus) = black
LAHMU (Mars) = black
MUMMU (Mercury) = blue
TIAMAT / KI (earth) = green
KINGU (earth's moon) = green
KISHAR (Saturn) = black
ANSHAR (Jupiter) = black
GAGA (Pluto) = blue
AN (Neptune) = black
ANTU (Uranus) = black

Such was written 6000 years ago as having occurred "in the Beginning." The beginning of history recorded by Sumerians actually starts with this event, and chronicles the time between it and the time when mankind first appeared on the earth from the point of view of aliens living on the planet Nibiru. These aliens "descended to earth in ships from the sky," crafted our species by genetic manipulation, and were known to the earliest civilisations in Sumeria as "Gods."

This is a terrible catastrophe. Those who have known this have, for thousands of years, conspired to keep this secret from the majority of humanity. This campaign for secrecy continues to this day. I am writing this as a desperate, last chance warning, in the hope that anyone who reads this will understand the severity of the coming catastrophe. There is, however, nothing any of us can do to prevent this individually. Nor can we hope to survive by any means we as individuals can take. Our fates are entirely in the hands of our leaders. Our leaders, at this time, are a small faction of neo-Sethian, Second-Coming Christians, within the occult, and thus, though a rogue faction pit against all others, in possession of the information regarding Nibiru and its coming collision with earth.

We have to begin making psychic contact, en masse, with the residents of Nibiru and warn them. Our leaders on this planet are irresponsible and plan to destroy us. We have to put our faith, therefore, in the leaders of Nibiru, and hope their technology can not only prevent the collision of their home-planet with ours, but can also remove our leaders from power and prevent them from destroying us all. It is unfortunate, however, that the underground bases and flight technology available to this rogue faction of our leaders seem to have been based on alien technology, and thus an argument can be made to support the idea the Nibiruins wish to exterminate us all as well.

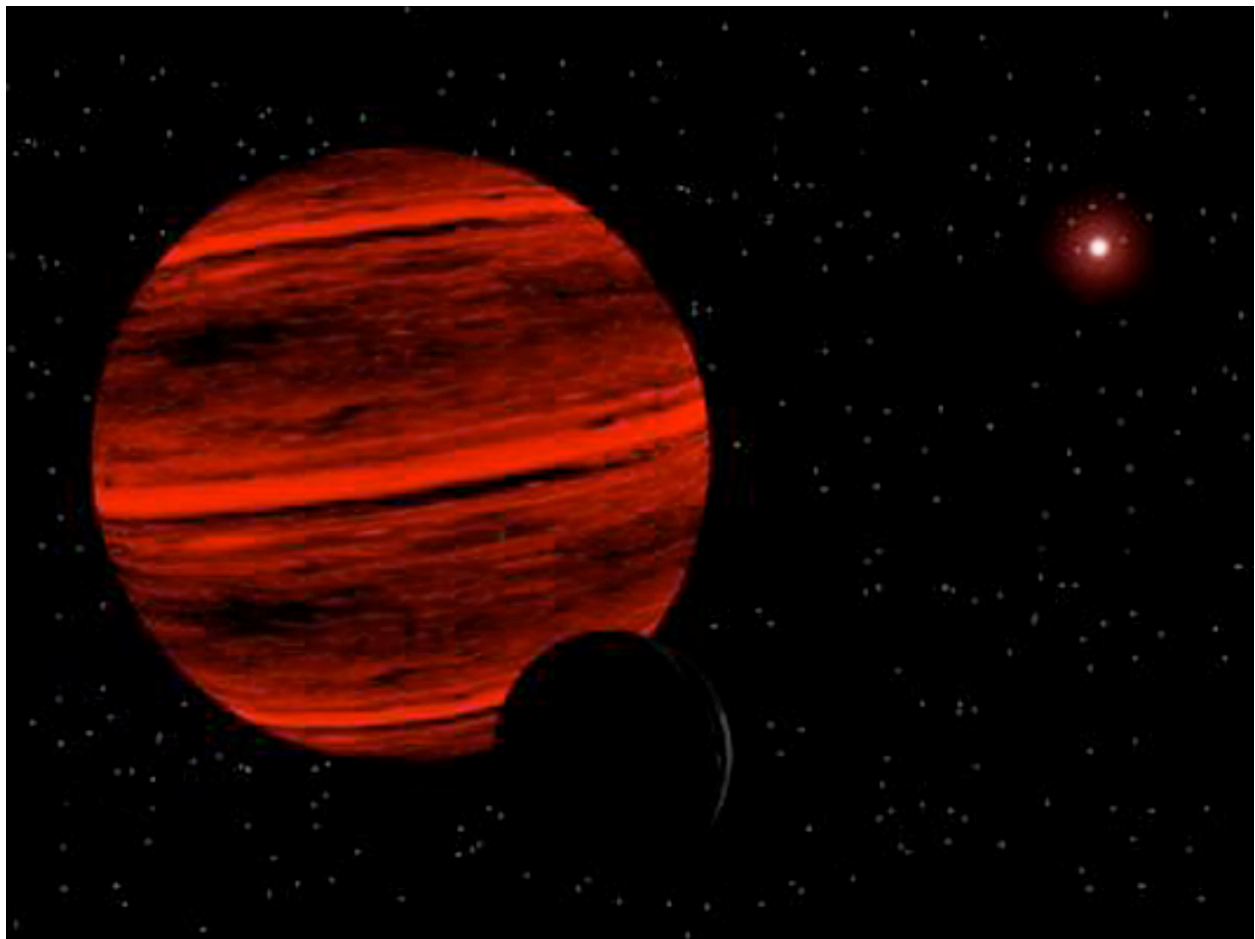
It is likely that many of the residents of Nibiru are as unaware of this terrible collision as are the majority of people on earth, and will be caught as unaware by it as we will be. We have to trust they will be more benevolent than our own leaders. We have to assume the average Nibiruin does not want the average earthling to have to die, even if it would mean saving the planet of one or the other of them. We have to assume the people of both worlds will unite in the common good of us all, even if this means overthrowing our own, as well as our brother planet's, leaders.

But we have so little time. We have enough weapons to destroy Nibiru. But we do not have the technology to divert its course without using destructive weapons. We know they have the technology to divert earth's orbit using gravitational means that do not require destruction by weapons. However, they do not have the capacity to divert their own planet's course and prevent themselves from colliding with us. In short, even in the best case scenario, that is, if in 2012, the

Nibiruins use their gravitational technology to divert the course of one or both of our planets from colliding, the result will be an extreme climatological change on the planet whose orbit is altered. This could, conceivably, heal Nibiru's allegedly failing atmosphere however, more likely, it will destroy the sustainability for life on whichever planet's orbit is altered. In short, regardless of anything else, should Nibiru even exist as described by the ancient Sumerians, it will only be a matter of time until our planet and it confront one another and, in this case, no matter what else, only one will survive. And, from current predictions regarding the "asteroid" Apophis, this time is terribly near.

Life on earth and life on Nibiru will have to end as we have known it. It is more likely the Nibiruins will value Nibiru's longer life-spans. It is more likely humanity will value earth's more temperate climate. Thus, we must choose between the tree of longer life-spans, and the tree of faster evolution. However, either way, the residents of Nibiru and earth are going to have to A) co-exist, B) inter-breed and C) evolve into a single new species. They will also have to choose as soon as they meet for the first time which planet they want to live on: earth or Nibiru. However, whichever planet they choose, the other will be destroyed. Earth is the Garden of Eden, and Nibiru is described as a volcanic inferno, however the individual's life-span on earth is barely 120 years, while the average life-span on Nibiru is in the thousands of years. Consider how frail is human life. Then consider the advantages of living on a planet that had developed space-travel several thousand years ago. etc. The debate goes on, but can have only one possible conclusion:

Either earth or Nibiru is going to be destroyed.



Here is an artist's rendition of the planet Nibiru, the "Great Burner," or rather, one of the twin Burners. For even Nibiru has an equal, and it's equal is the sun. The solar flares caused by the close passage of Nibiru to the sun are a dangerous factor that also should not be ignored. The

massive solar storms of 2003 were probably caused by the grand-cross alignment of the seven closest planets to the sun in 2000. So, we know that, if Nibiru will circle around past earth in 2012, and re-approach us in 2036, that we have 24 years between our first and second encounter. However, when the planets aligned, it took the sun three years before showing any reaction to this combined gravitational effect. During the passage of Nibiru, however, the sun's activity will be much greater, and take affect much faster. Thus, while Nibiru is passing through our solar system, the sunspot cycle (peaking in 2012) will coincide with the sun's hottest temperatures for thousands of years. So, when I say that Nibiru is the "Great" Burner, and the sun is the "Twin" Burner, I mean they are the twin-headed Satan, whose evil-eye is Maloch, and who art the disease and destroyer of worlds. I tell you truly, in our lifetimes this will all come to pass. It is 2008 while I write this. In 2012, Apophis, Nibiru, the Great Burner, will pass near to earth. At this time earth will align with the sun and galactic core in the constellation Saggitarius. Also at this time the sunspot cycle will reach a peak achieved only every 2000 years, marked by an increase of solar flares and prominences. I believe it is in this year they plan to impliment Martial Law, begin an intercontinental, thermo-nuclear war, then seek shelter in underground military installations. Between 2012 and 2036, they plan to destroy the majority of earth's surface population, and to reduce the remainder to controllable numbers. It is likely they plan to emigrate from earth to Nibiru at this time, and thus witness from space the final destruction of our beautiful planet.

Nibiru and earth will collide in 2036 if we do not act on the oppurtunity to divert the planet in 2012 when it first approaches us. It is probable that, in so doing, we can heal the supposed rift in Nibiru's atmosphere to patch which they originally came to earth in search of monoatomic elements. By re-aligning their orbit, we can heal their atmosphere. But I fear it is too late for this option. I fear it is far too late and that this option has not yet been properly explored. Instead, the neo-Sethians have established HAARP and project BlueBeam. In 2012, they will holographically fake an alien invasion of earth as an initial justification for starting the thermo-nuclear war. By the time the nukes are in the air, however, it will already be too late. This is going to occur in 2012. It is 2008 now. Think about this, think long and probe this complex issue from all sides. We are not being told by our "leaders," the neo-Sethians, about a great many things. They have manipulated society using irony for the last 100 years in imitation of ancient prophecies of the Apocalypse and so come into power over the majority of the world. They plan to destroy us. Even if we survive this, we still might not survive the possible impact of earth and Nibiru in 2036.

I cannot stress this enough: you have heard me discuss, in the past, conspiracy thoeries. Let me assure you, this motive unifies them all: to conceal from the populace the imminent destruction of our species and our planet by a rogue alien planet. I have been calling this rogue alien planet the "Great Burner." Let me assure you, it's name is Nibiru, and Marduk, and Apophis, and Orcus, and you shall all mark my words when it appears like the morning star in the sky. It will grow closer and closer, and beam brighter and brighter. I will tell you now, as Jesus went ahead of his followers into the Ineffable Mystery, so have I seen ahead these few years in time, and have brought back this insanity, as Jesus brought back the myth of his own Second Coming, the resurrection of the dead, and the Final Judgement.

At this point in most traditional texts, a hymn to ISIS is inserted by the chorus to return the audience's attention away from the explanatory refrain, and to return them to the course of events in the primary plot of the story of the neo-Sethians and the Great Burner. Thus:

<http://www.benpadiiah.com/GOD/Ire.mp3>

Following this hymn we will return you to your regularly scheduled apocalypse. Peace.

-Jon



Now, I am become Death, the destroyer of worlds.

So now I say unto you, "Holy Priestess! Created with the heavens (ENLIL) and the earth (ENKI), INANNA, First daughter of the Moon (King NANNA and Queen NINGAL), Lady of the Evening (ZIB)! I sing your praises."

Muladhara Blood-Moon, the kala of Kali, the calends, the blood-milk of the Jainist chao, ADITI of MUMMU, that great bovine in whose four stomachs our universe is digested, Nuit, in whose universal womb is contained the fertilised Hadit, the dreaming space-foetus Krishna whose manvantara, the stuff of dreams, is our reality. Blood in the streets and it's up to my ankles, blood in the streets and it's up to my thighs. Gushing in torrents down the gutters along the steps up of the temples of Tenochtitlan, Monte Alban and Chichen Itza. It sticks to my hands and makes my fingers feel sweaty, but their dew is not clear, it is thick, and it is not sweet, it is bitter and metallic. What is this that is consuming me in this darkness? I am sunk under the depths. The shadowy cavernous chambers of my bloodlet heart contain the last remnants of the coals of the Great Burner, for now even He has burnt out. Inside of this desolate cage, a deserted dungeon below an abandoned prison beneath a castle's ruins that had already been forgotten long before "once upon a time," I offer up my blood upon an altar of fire until the smoke from the flame chokes me, until there is no more blood left in me to let. This is my heart, the interior-most region of my psyche. This is the antennae that channels my emotional metaforms, my archetypal counterparts. Luke, who committed suicide, and Leia, who is afraid to die. Vajra and Venus. For I am a fallen angel who, from the momentum of plummeting to cling to the side of the gravity-well, crashed into this body, and caused it too to fall from grace, by no fault of its own, entirely as a result of the inhabitation of it by my mind. For now I am possessed by a blood-demon. My entire bloodstream is contaminated by the curse of a terrible monstrous evil. Love.

Arising like a geni in the smoke before me from the sacrifice of my heart's remains - having consumed the ashes once more in flame until the metallic alloys in the blood achieve superconductivity - arising in the form of a reflection of me is one like another me, a sister, a phantom shadow, a ghost, but cogent and coherent, corporeal nonetheless. In her convoluted, slant and twisting visage, I see reflected knowledge of my sins. For now I understand the many fates under the one destiny. Only too late to avoid making some terrible mistakes. I exploded a psychic bomb. It has decimated my world. I am constantly at ground zero. Of the invisible, whose life I feared, now nothing near me remains. I am alone in a wasteland, a desolate flood plane of silt from the horizon of dawn to the horizon of dusk, and at midday and midnight I cannot tell one direction from another. All things spin, and I grow dizzy. The bloody, dizzying moon pivots overhead like a drunkard, her swollen cheeks flush with earth's umbra. Am I not now dwelling in the land of the dead? For a moment all the light around us changes. You enter through this gateway, through this portal, into the underworld, where you have come to seek me, your husband, whom you have been told is awaiting you there. You are stripped bare, and naked enter the chambre of your sister, ERESHKIGAL, whose servant is LILITH, your own shadow. She has betrayed you to the wicked Ka, your shadow-self, your electromagnetic aura. Your Kundalini Chi has become bent and twisted. You have become now she of many fates, and therefore she of many faces. For you crawl upon the earth, you lower yourself down to see through the eyes of those distant to you who are near to me when we are apart. You have become an invisible Leviathan, whose tentacles plug up the buttoles of countless minions and servants to your psychic highness, your celebrity, your fame. I understand there might be another level than this? Am I mistaken?

Jah Rastafari, let I and I dub you up now. I know you (INANNA) have become divided in yourself between the jaded and the public, and the softer and the private sides of yourself. These are the Kha and the Ka, the body and the electromagnetic aura. I know you (INANNA) seduced MARDUK for the secret of the seed of life in order to resurrect me (DUMMUZI). NINGISHZIDDA must have told you that it was given to MARDUK by ENKI on the moon in full, though never fully imparted to himself, though he was MARDUK's half-brother, and ENKI the father of both. Perhaps it would have occurred to you to ask NINTI if NINGISHZIDDA might be lying about himself, even though he was telling the truth about MARDUK. For there is nothing unknown to those who see the one true destiny, the pinnacle from which all fates depend. TEHUTI was a blind fool to believe his

resurrection of ASAR with ISIS would be matched by the resurrection of DUMMUZI by MARDUK. You see, oh blinded INANNA, I bear the mark of the scorned farm-boy, deposed rightful king, tiller of the earth would I be, were it not that you had guided the hand of MAAT towards the ocean of infinitude, the sea of stars, and now from thence do you descend to find me. For, how low art thou fallen by now o ZIB, younger sister of DILBA. For like that fatal pairing of Venus's children, Cupid and Narcissus, so too are we, my Echo, my Psyche! Look at the heavens, where there are always signs to light our way.

For tonight's red moon is the little sister of the blood moon of August eleventh, 1999, when I opened up the sky and fell from heaven into the depths of the Hell where I remain now, awaiting you, my love. For Just as last night's moon was like a flooding swamp of the heat of estrus, so too was that other eclipse, one occurring in broad daylight, like a ring, bejeweled with the Ichtyos Christos signet like the coronal mass ejection from the sun on 5/5/2000. For what man keeps true in his heart God will hold true in the heart of heaven. For have I not shown you my bloody heart, covered over shyly by the clouds of its own fuming inferno? Have I not held it up into the sky aloft enough for even your starry eyes to look upon, and have I not cursed at it, have I not named it MARDUK, the Conqueror? For MARDUK must surely be the name of he who has staged the spiritual coup de tat over this reality. In the name of Aries, the ram with horns growing out of its head, in your sign my deathly pale darling! For I am howling in the wilderness even in now, for you, like a lion roaring at the thunderstorm sweeping across the wild planes of tall grass blades. I tell you, I love you. I am here, and you are there, and I love you. I offer you this rose of mysterious union: MARDUK knows not of NINGISHZIDDA, his brother's, betrayal. He believed you were taking one knee to him as a sign of his conquest. Such is fate, that it should, like a beam of shining light shown in a brother's eye, blind him. But why? I ask you, why was this betrayal necessary?

Look, I will show you a miracle. We do not die. There is existence beyond our mortal flesh. Once we leave the body, we live on. Should you precede me, you shall prepare a place, for it shall then be you whom I shall follow. And if I precede you, a place for you shall I prepare, a place befitting your great stature in my esteem. This is logical. But look, I tell you, it has already happened. It is happening now. It happens all the time. You precede me and prepare my place already, and I precede you and prepare your place already. Could I be happier now? In a delusory stupor am I, for with love have I grown sick, inverted and plagued by this blood demon. I call it love to honor the idea of positive thinking and of "the law of attraction." So how does one control one's future? What force can be bent to my will that will bend fate toward my desired course? I can only find luck in prayer. I turn to the scriptures:

It was NINGISHZIDDA who bred the twenty-third "branch" onto the "tree of life" allowing gamete reproduction in the spermatozoan and ovum chromosomes. He did this by causing ENKI and NINTI to fall asleep, and then, by removing a "rib" from each, spliced these with the living tissues of Adamu and Ti-Amat (Adam Kadmon, the prototypical "primitive" archetype for mankind, and his wife, whom subsequent demonology confuses with Lilith). So, you see, my dear, I can declare myself heir of the firstborn of ENKI, and even of the union of himself with his half-sister NINMAH in a male heir, who no less than followed in his father's footsteps and sired a lineage of male heirs by his own half-sister that descends directly down to me, to you, and to everyone, to all of us. These are the prototypical homo sapiens, the australopithocenes of Antarctica. And from them to us, in our genetics, a bond has been passed along down this line. This is called the bond Heaven-Earth. It is a planetarium. This was your home, INANNA, your home Bad-Tibira, in the far east. Now, let me tell you, I have been risen, and have come back from the dead again. DUMMUZI, your shepherd-king, your priest-king, your annointed heir-bearer, I am. I have returned, and here, aloft, I hold the symbol by which those who know me shall champion me, the symbol of the empty heart, consumed into monoatomic gold by heatless flame. For this is truly the symbol of Luke, the first Universalist, and thus of the archangel Michael, and thus of MARDUK.

Was it not I who was the Great King of Terror of X72 in 1999? Were we not three sixes, the three of us, inverted in our turn, and all beside the One Truth, Jah? Was there not understanding? Yet this

omen of true love triumphant, this was turned into the flight of Icarus, and my own fate condemned by the heart of evil within me, projecting a terrifying field of karma in my aura. I had become the black hole at galactic core. I was stealth. But then, what was the reward? Where was the dowry that should have been provided by my father? Where were the bubbling champagne tears of my mother? Where was the warmth in the heart of she whom I adored more than anything and everything? And what followed me from that? Did I not return only to lose all my friends? Did my mother not have a nervous breakdown that ended with me voluntarily admitting myself into a mental health facility from which I then could not voluntarily leave? Did these things not happen to me, because no one else carries these memories for me. No one shares with me the burden of this terrible turmoil. But if you want me, you know where I'll be.

In the tomb, for my heart was trapped with MARDUK in the pyramid of NINGISHZIDDA following the battle with NINURTA. For how like men do the Gods become over time, and just so do the men become more like the gods. Already some of us walk amongst them. Already some of them walk amongst us. We are meat puppets, zombies; they use our dead as vessels. Yet all is perception. For even as the Gods are, though invisible, merely slower, denser energy vibrations than our own fleeting forms of flesh, so does fate tug one way, another the opposite, and so too does destiny turn those tables back on them. So is ENKI the passive, peaceful, contemplative heart, slow to anger and quick to forgive, tactical in a crisis and at study in repose. So is ENLIL the active, angry, wrathful deity, quick to take sides and quick to double-cross, a doom-sayer and a schemer. Such are at the entrance to my tomb, for it was in the grand gallery of the dodecahedral Atlantean Senate that I was slain. They buried my body out in the wilderness, marked by an acacia sprig, and when the builders sent by Solomon found my mortal remains, they at first believed I had fallen and died on accident. The implements of the killing were not with the body. They talked of me as DUMMUZI, the shepherd king, in old Sumeria, but I tell you they only foresaw my mortal incarnation in the Grand Architect, Imhotep, designer of the pyramids, a true man of Thoth.

For in the temple was the deed done, and so it is considered consecrated, however because it is a sin, it is an occult secret how it was accomplished, for this evil deed, sanctified by sanctuary, must not be repeated, although in ritual it persists. The murder of Christ was the murder of Osiris, and the murder of Imhotep that of Hiram Abiff, Widow's Son. All these murders were one archetypal murder. The murder of Abel by Cain, the murder of Enoch by Tubal-Cain, the willingness even of Abraham to murder his own son and heir (whether it was Isaac or Ishmael regardless), this murder persists in the sacred rituals of sacrifice and communion.

Imhotep was struck down by Sargon. Enoch was slain and his body removed by Tubal Cain. So was Abel slain by Cain. So was Asar slain by Shemiyazza, SHAMGAZ, and so was DUMMUZI slain by the seven traitors of MARDUK. All of these were a single murder, though these true characters never in name have been known before. The truth of them has not yet been spoken. Here is the secret: MARDUK was the Scorpion King. Scorpion I was buried at Abydos, legendary location of the tomb of Osiris. Thus, following the poisoning of Asar by SATU at the behest of SHAMGAZ, Shemyazza, the "name" (or angel) Azza, Azriel or Raziel, the scape-goat, at Abydos was Osiris buried, and from Abydos then did the lineage of Scorpion Kings follow, from Scorpion I to Sargon of Akkadia, champion of Marduk and of the unification of Sumeria prior even to the first Babylonian empire that caused IBRUIM (Abram) to expatriate from Sumero-Akkadia as it grew to become the Babylon of MARDUK, for Nimrod was in truth Sargon. After Imhotep brought the Hyksos shepherd kings into Lower Khemt (northern Egypt) from Sumero-Akkadia and Mesopotamia, evacuating the prior supporters of UR.ZABADA and LUGALZAGISI (Sodom and Gahmorrah) of Abram's Elohim (ENLIL).

-source: http://www.benpadiiah.com/ben_com/blog/0307.html

:: the Apocalypse of AHDVNHAY ::

Come down now Marduk, welcome to Jam-Rock, third from the sun, the ninth from Nibiru, may Anu be praised, and long live the king.

Here on earth much has become changed. The elder Gods have all been killed. No more does the strange Leviathan Chthulu haunt the watery depths beneath the sea, Nessie is no more venerated. The chattle elect their own stars now using arbitrarily valued currency. Giants roam the land, but no one looks up to see down, no one looks below who goes above. There is no communication with the dead of this planet. The giants live behind the clouds. They worship the sun and moon, MARDUK and INANNA, and not the earth and sky, ENKI and ENLIL. This is a backwards age, for the Kali Yuga has only recently ended, and now there is a great doubt. They murder inside the Temples, and they drink wine as blood.

MARDUK and INANNA bore congress. Between them they disclosed the secrets of the MEs that INANNA had gambled away from ENKI, and MARDUK disclosed the secrets of the "tree" of life that ENKI had told him. Thus was ENKI's promise of earth to MARDUK fulfilled, and thus was ENLIL's promise of the first and second regions to INANNA fulfilled. Together, INANNA and MARDUK conspired to create a miracle. This would not be for the benefit of the Gods, they decided. They created the miracle to enslave to their revolution the people. When Nibiru returns, to overthrow it together, they planned. So, they have set about the process of performing the miracle. The miracle is the resurrection of DUMMUZI, the shepherd-king. To accomplish this feat, impossible for a human, but easy for the immortals of Nibiru, MARDUK and INANNA first established the myth of DUMMUZI with the people. They introduced the "myth of Christ" as a sacrifice ritual performed at the turn of a zodiac age. They introduced the myth of his return to life at the end of that zodiac age. They spread this myth around the world by funding oppositional front organisations and then weakening their support at a critical moment.

They used many techniques of high magick. They learned how to survive death themselves, by separating out from their own essence the "tree" of life, and thus to transfer their consciousness into an energy form produced by combining the gold processed for Nibiru at Bad-Tibira, the city of INANNA, with the "tree" extracted in the Abzu region under MARDUK. They became invisible to the eyes of the mortals, like ghosts.

The lifespan of the civilised slaves has shortened, while that of the lesser Gods has grown indeffinate. To be rid of them, they can only be killed, they cannot die by any natural causes. This is a terrible catastrophe, considering that no human can accomplish this, only another God from Nibiru, and Nibiru's age has not yet come.

There is hope, however, in the Great Burner. You see, the myth of the slaughtered shepherd king, originally propagated as a myth of Osiris, has come to be associated instead with Thoth, the Great Architect. Instead of Osiris' resurrection (being possible for ASAR, born on Nibiru, but not for DUMMUZI, born on earth), the myth began to focus on the murder itself: the "Passion" of "Hiram." Likewise, the resurrection aspect (the revealing of Ra from the concealment of Amoun) began being pushed back and put off until the humans forgot that resurrection was possible for the ancient Gods, and even offered to Adam on Nibiru. Resurrection has become so rare and distanced an ideal it is venerated as a heavenly afterlife.

Now, INANNA and MARDUK have resurrected DUMMUZI, and he walks amongst us. For

this final stage, MARDUK and INANNA use the power of their ghostly ability to possess the bodies of the humans less and less. They inhabit one body at a time more and more. They are coming out more into the open. When they are seeing through a human's eyes, when they are dwelling upon a human's mind, when they are in that human's heart, then they may be killed. Otherwise, if they remain nebulous and do not take shape, they are only energy. In the form of energy they are as much trapped on earth, in earth's Schumann resonant EM field and in earth's gravity well, as they are mortal while inside their mortal forms.

However, there is another hope. Before NINGISHZIDDA died, he trained someone of his own. Then he was killed by a man of MARDUK. This training involves the alchemical rarification of gold (and other platinum group metals) into a superconductor, and its bonding to the DNA in order to ascend into higher frequency vibrations in the body. This training also includes how to traverse the universe mentally, how to foresee the future by studying the cycles of the past, how to communicate using ESP, and how to manifest matter from nothing. Some of this information has become lost. Thoth taught all this to Imhotep, but Imhotep was killed, and his cult of Thoth replaced by Sargon's cult of Ra. The cult of Ra came to venerate the murder of Imhotep, the architect and healer. It became called Christianity. However the cult of Thoth, known also as the Order of Death, did not die with Imhotep. It continues on today, though secret.

It may be possible that those in the Order of Death, that is, the cult of Thoth, will be able to stop MARDUK and INANNA from conquering Nibiru as well as earth, however we should also consider the possibility that they fail, or that they become corrupt themselves, and desire to side with INANNA and MARDUK. There may be hope yet in deciphering the identity of the mysterious stranger GALZU. However, this remains a remote hope.

The identity of GALZU remains a mystery, but his message is clear: the time is running out for the Gods on earth; the longer they stay, the faster they age. They have already grown quite old, and their second generation now plot and scheme against them. The elder Gods are the Watchers, and I have been calling them by their Sumerian names as Gods of the ANNUNAKI pantheon, the same name used by Enoch in the Ethiopian translation of his apocrypha to describe the fallen angels who followed the rebel morning star. Their offspring with the wives of men have been called the Nefilim, and so the second generation of royal-blooded Gods of earth are also of the generation of Nefilim, though relatively more immortal. Among this second generation were DUMMUZI, MARDUK and NINGISHZIDDA, sons of ENKI, and NINURTA, son of ENLIL, and INANNA, grand-daughter of ENLIL. It should be worth mentioning that Adapa, the first priest-king and prototype of the biblical Adam, was a Nefilim, the son of ENKI and an australopithecine primitive-worker.

ENKI and ENLIL cannot help mankind, those descendants of Adapa, who was the son of the God ENKI himself, against the plans of MARDUK, our brother, and INANNA, our niece. MARDUK and INANNA have become discorporeal sensations that pass from one person and place to the next like the smell of milk and honey soma floating on the breeze. He is called Chronozon, she Shekinah. But it is DUMMUZI the Christians expect the second coming of, and it was DUMMUZI they saw in the visage of Jesus, not Adapa, whose descendant surely he was. The Christian cult of MARDUK and INANNA has grown out of the ability of ENKI and ENLIL to control. They have sought to clone the corpse of Jesus, in order to bring back the mortal DUMMUZI as a symbol of their combined power. Failing that, their plan is to simply inhabit a body who is already alive and, through fever, induce the body to believe it is the reincarnation of DUMMUZI, or rather, to its mind, of Jesus.

You see, the clone of Jesus or the body chosen for the vessel of the second coming of Christ is simultaneously a receptacle, or net in which to catch, the Holy Spirit, the Ghost of DUMMUZI, and itself a child of humanity, the so-called "Son of Man," who was "not from woman born;" thus the ghost of DUMMUZI is made to inhabit a body that is the descendent of Adapa, and therefore of ENKI, the father of Adapa and of DUMMUZI. It is thought by MARDUK and INANNA that this will accomplish the resurrection of DUMMUZI: the combination of the Holy Ghost (comprised of a tachyonic morphogenetic field) and the bloodline descent of civilised man directly from the ruling bloodline of ANNUNAKI on Nibiru.

But let me tell you: NINGISHZIDDA, that is, Thoth, passed on for a reason. He ascended to retrieve the sprit of ASAR, that is, Osiris. That was when Sargon conquered what was built by Imhotep. That was when Zion was stolen from inside the Ark of the Temple by Menelik, son of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. That was when Orion was hung upside down to cling to the sides of the bottomless pit (for his orientation of north-south downward from head to toe is reflected as south-north from head to toe in the alignment of the pyramids with his belt). History is a holograph recording the hologram of the past.

Thoth left the body, not to return himself, but to bring back the lost soul of Osiris from the underworld of the Duat. For the Duat is like the "hammered bracelet." It is like the Milky Way, that river of stars comprising our galaxy's disc-like edge. It is like a constantly flowing river. Its water is fate. The snow from whence the stream-water comes and the ocean of salt water to whence it goes are both destiny. Thus NAM is the moment and NAM.TAR the past and future. The Duat is a river of energy, ever-flowing, and it connects each heavenly sphere to every other through a very simple and very effective order. From the moon's poles the duat flows to those of the earth. From earth, the south pole to the south pole and the north pole to the north pole, the duat flows to the sun. From the sun thence to galactic core, and from there one black hole destination to another via wormhole transportation. Such is the Duat, a river of energy that bears the dead away like a body in a river-reed boat, and from whence they may be retrieved by going downstream to a later point.

Thoth did succeed in resurrecting Osiris, but that was long ago. Osiris now is thought of as the OHO, while Thoth is associated with the IHO. It has long been held that behind every dead king there is a powerful magician. This is even discussed in the theatrical Hamlet.

The resurrection of DUMMUZI, the sacrificed Jesus of 2000 years ago, in order to accomplish the miracle now, of the resurrection of that Jesus, and thus, to the Gods, of DUMMUZI, was not chosen at random. Jesus was carefully selected and tested all along the way. He believed he was being guided by signs and strange coincidences. It was MARDUK and INANNA. For Jesus, descendent of King David, was then the priest-king of ENLIL, brother of ENKI. By Gnosticism was Jesus guided to understand these brothers as YHVH (or Jave) and Elohim, the twin faces (good and evil) of a false God (ANU) lesser than the creator God of the One Destiny.

Jesus was, by blood, the descendent of Adapa (Adam) via Sati (Seth), and thus a descendent of the kingly line of ENKI. Jesus was, by his own self-selection, drawn into the priest-craft (also because he was the younger brother of James, the rightful heir of the political crown) of ENLIL known as the Levite priests. He studied the Book of Enoch kept at Qumran by the deposed Levites. He composed the "Angel Scroll" which was a list of popular Gnostic and specifically Essene terms for various angels, both arisen and fallen. It was through his study of this document, the "Angel Scroll"

that Christ came to communicate with MARDUK and INANNA. As a descendent of Adapa, Jesus was descended from ENKI. As a king of ENKI he became a priest of ENLIL. By becoming a priest-king he assumed the dual role simultaneously of OHO and IHO of the Order of Death, the Duat, or Thoth, and thus was revealed as the resurrection of Osiris, baptised Christos by John the Baptist (James the Just). It was for these reasons that MARDUK and INANNA chose Jesus, the protege of the cult of Thoth, to die for their miracle, 2000 years later, of the resurrection of DUMMUZI as the clone or Ghost of the murdered Christ.

For as much as Jesus was Osiris to Thoth, so too is his second coming DUMMUZI to MARDUK and INANNA. This is simply how the Aeons turn.

Let me tell you, now we have entered the aeon of Leo. The sun rises now in Leo on the Summer solstice, in Scorpio on the Autumnal equinox, in Aquarius in winter, on Taurus in the spring. Therefore, these are going to be the dominant combinations of elements in the new mythology. Likewise, looking back several couples of thousands of years, or rather, even sooner into our own Aeon future, the dominant elements did and will combine other elements of the zodiac with the fixed four seasons. Each culture of these times had its own names for these aspects of combined elements. We have records of all of these now.

In Sumerian, the aeon of Leo was associated with the planet Kishar (Saturn), and thus also with the Serpent, the symbol of Leo originally representing a serpent. The Aeon of Leo (which is known by the sun rising in Leo in the summer) marks the first full solar aeon to occur after the end of the Kali Yuga (in AD 1597) and during the Dvapara Yuga (considered an age of bronze). Immediately after the end of the Leo Aeon this bronze Yuga will also end, and the Treta Yuga, the age of silver, will begin when the sun enters the constellation Cancer in its mid-summer rising. The constellation Cancer was known to the Sumerians as Anshar, the snake, counterpart to Kishar, the serpent. Now Cancer is associated with the crab, and Leo with the lion. Coincidentally, the Apostle occupying this chair in the round table equivalent to the constellation Cancer in the zodiac was Judas, the "betrayal" of Jesus according to the Christian interpretation of the Jesus myth. During the Aeon of Leo it is late spring in the southern hemisphere, and late Autumn in the northern hemisphere.

Now, in this age, the Aeon of Leo, comes the resurrection of Jesus, and thus the reincarnation of DUMMUZI, called the "second coming." A body was chosen into which the Holy Spirit was poured. Signs along his youth were shown to him to guide his development along the way. He has become a High Priest of Thoth, like Jesus before him, the IHO in the Order of Death. MARDUK and INANNA have stayed ever present near him, whispering the answers to his questions to him and calling him Imhotep. In the pubescent years of this body's life, INANNA and MARDUK were making their deadly pact to overthrow Nibiru. This was when the resurrection of Jesus truly became the reincarnation of DUMMUZI, for he rose up against MARDUK, the brother of DUMMUZI, whom he, MARDUK himself, had slain. He reclaimed his great love for INANNA and cast MARDUK into the element of water, the element of ENKI, their father.

All of this happened around and through the body of this chosen being, but without their ability to control it. You see, to this mortal being, the strength of their will over fate was daunted beside the will of the Gods over his destiny, just as we Gods say that the One True Destiny of GALZU guides all our choices of free will over our fate towards its own inevitable ends. The consciousness of the body vaguely perceived the Gods' influence, but mistook it for the Egyptian myth alone, rather than understanding it as an ever-present world-myth. So, the shadows of INANNA and

MARDUK are Thoth and Osiris. The shadow of INANNA is Osiris, predecessor of her true love DUMMUZI, and the shadow of MARDUK is Thoth, his brother, NINGISHZIDDA. Truly, truly, truly, to understand the apparent destinies of the Gods controlling his fate this resurrection of Christ and reincarnation of DUMMUZI studied the Egyptian myths, and then the QBLH, and then Gnosticism, and then the myths of old Sumeria, and now it studies from the Rig and Atharva Vedas. I tell you, this person has become the IHO of the Order of Death, of the Duat, of Thoth.

It was when the second-coming turned against MARDUK and slew him to win the favour of INANNA, his once and future bride, that INANNA and MARDUK realised they had truly reincarnated DUMMUZI. But the second-coming was not ready for the terrible shift in consciousness from being the mortal body to being the immortal God brought back to life from the dead. The sudden onslaught of hitherto unexperienced amounts of ESP caused the fragile mind of the young person to break.

MARDUK and INANNA studied the being, and continue their experiments on it with drugs to make it more susceptible to their control. I say "their" because MARDUK and INANNA have made a blood pact. The evidence of their crime of conspiring to overthrow Nibiru they have breathed together like life into the form of the Adapa-descended, rather than Jesus-descended, bloodlines of the body chosen for the second coming, the symbol to the people of DUMMUZI.

INANNA has foresworn to MARDUK loving this Adapa-descendent as it is not, truly, her DUMMUZI, despite their combined magicks, but only a mud-blooded clay golem, a "dead thing," and only the discorporeal spirit of DUMMUZI himself concerns INANNA now, for she and MARDUK have passed beyond the confines of the flesh.

Likewise, the mortal body into which the belief in itself as the resurrection and second coming of Jesus and the reincarnation of DUMMUZI has been poured, being flesh, can pose no threat to MARDUK, now a discorporeal spiritual entity.

Despite the fact that the second coming's body cannot physically confront MARDUK or INANNA, their fates both depend on it becoming a symbol to the people, the civilised slaves, the descendents of Cain, and any remaining IGIGI, to convince them, falsely, of the power of MARDUK and INANNA to resurrect the dead. This is a dangerous gambit for them, because MARDUK, as Choronzon, and INANNA, as Shekinah, can enter into and possess any body at will other than the one chosen for the second coming. They have taken their fates in their own hands by giving the second coming free will.

INANNA's part of their plan was to seduce and break the will of the second coming. MARDUK alternately pretends to be its friend and its enemy, thus confusing its mental faculties over its own will. Of course, there is no denying that anyone who's body was possessed in their mind by thoughts such as these would be easily classifiable as sociopathic, if not outright delusional and psychotic. Thus, MARDUK and INANNA wait behind the scenes. The DUMMUZI-golem body chosen as the second coming is being used as a psychic conduit through which the will of INANNA and MARDUK are coming to pass on earth, and through its continued life they manipulate the minds of world leaders and the very fabric of the nature of the local spacetime universe. Over earth's fate and all mankind do they assume control.

But the body has been bent and broken strangely by the experiences of its direct encounters with its spiritual guides, MARDUK and INANNA. It has fallen deeply and passionately in love with the body that had played the part of INANNA when DUMMUZI first appeared in the mind, and in the eye, of the second coming's body. It

refers to her in its daily prayers as ISIS, for that is the Greek translation of ASTI, wife of ASAR, Osiris. Confused by the Egyptian myths the body remains out of its rightful direct control over the Order of Death and of Thoth. The body is Osiris, the OHO, and the mind of it is Thoth, the IHO, but it does not seem to be able to get the two to align and work together inside of itself to accomplish the goals for ASAR and NINGISHZIDDA to confront MARDUK and INANNA through its actions. Instead, it has accumulated thousands of lifetime's worth of negative karma into its aura, and is therefore repulsive to thousands of living people, the opposite of the effect desired by MARDUK and INANNA. Instead of being a great leader, the DUMMUZI-golem thinks only of his legacy for the future, and does not concentrate on how to accomplish its goals for the present time and place it is in now.

All the body wants is to be reunited with the body of the one who had played the part of INANNA to him only once, when DUMMUZI arose within him to overthrow MARDUK. In this single victory and its splendour does the mind of the chosen body dwell. It describes its heart as the Great Burner, meaning essentially the wrathful incarnation of the sun deity, however this is the role traditionally assumed only by MARDUK, even in the supposedly pacifist cult of Christianity, supposedly based on the principles of Jesus. What can this mean? The Great Burner he compares not to the sun, Ra and MARDUK, nor as a symbol of the saviour arisen on the crucifix, which was always merely a symbol of the supremacy of MARDUK over NINGISHZIDDA, but instead to the black hole at the centre of the Milky Way. This it also refers to secretly as ISIS, but it refers to it publically as the Great Burner. Thus, the Great Burner is a new form of symbol among the people, created by the being who was groomed to be a symbol itself. Thus, the second coming has become a Creator deity, and thus surpassed even the spirit of DUMMUZI, the shepherd of spring.

The Great Burner, the symbol created by the second coming, is a symbol of the gateway from one galaxy and universe to another as dangerous and evil. It guards the precipice of the abyss of the black hole in the form of a mighty chaos-beast, a tesseract swarming with eyes. A Peacock Angel, with an eye on each feather of both wings. This creation, despite its evil essence, is considered harmless by its creator, who considers it a work of fiction, and expects it to be taken as merely a sign of the times by future generations. In the body, the will lies dormant. It is then that MARDUK and INANNA can most easily work through it.

The precedent for the love between the chosen one's body and the body of his first lover is set in the records of ADAMU and TI-AMAT, the prototypical Adam Kadmon and Immortal Eve. It is this passion that has, in the absence of the ability of Nibiru's ruler ANU to conceive an heir, become more precious to the destiny of the Nibiruins than the monoatomic gold they were using to repair their diminishing atmosphere. For, when Nibiru returns, and ANU looks to the rulers of earth for his heirs, and finds them not among them except as evil ghosts, INANNA and MARDUK, an evil secret cult of Thoth, and the body of Jesus resurrected before the sight of the slaves, he will surely choose as his successor the least of all these evils, the one whose heart is true, and who is able to love and bear heirs.

The only problem with this reasoning is that the body cannot be chosen heir to ANU, because by the time Nibiru approaches, the body, being mortal, will have passed on long ago. It may indeed be the most worthy now, but its fates and fortunes are too easily altered while it is alive, and therefore, ultimately, by way of the body they have created as a symbol for the people will it be swayed under the influence of MARDUK and INANNA. It seems unlikely, however, that his greatest impact will be during his own lifetime, though, and that his teachings will have become commonplace for humanity by the time Nibiru again approaches.

Therefore, we Gods of Nibiru must begin to take counter-action strategy planning as a serious consideration. We must prepare for the situation arising here on earth and how to handle it before Nibiru draws near. At the rate the slave monkeys are evolving, their technology will be equal to what ours was when we originally colonised earth within one hundred of earth's years at the most. We must heed the intuition of the chosen body, and we must seek for GALZU and the meaning of his prophecies in galactic core. Unfortunately, should the vile plans of MARDUK and INANNA, the murderers of NINGISHZIDDA and Jesus, come to fruition, and they, with or without the clone of Christ rallying the slave monkeys, succeed in attacking Nibiru with the force of the terran technologies, it could pose a very real and very serious threat to Nibiru.

For now MARDUK and DUMMUZI have exchanged faces. Once the terrible, now MARDUK is reduced to a slavering toady at the whim of INANNA. If any Yezidi ISHTAR worshippers even whisper the secret name of MELEK-TAUS, the Great Satan, there is an agent in "Christian" America monitoring their every breath who hears it and, at the push of a button, commands bombs to drop on the bedouin from the clear sky above. Such is the relegated status of ENKI and of ENKI's eldest heir DUMMUZI that MARDUK, the devil, is feared even more than ENLIL, the Lord, is loved and adored. For as ENLIL supplanted the dominion of ENKI, so too did ENKI's son MARDUK of his own brother DUMMUZI. And so, in turn, shall the tables be spun around again, and fortunes and fates reverse like the rolling tides. This is the revolution of the mind. Now, the once vengeful MARDUK has become calm and passive - the minority that, while vocal, is losing support. Now, the once calm and passive DUMMUZI has returned as vengeful and angry. For these brothers of ENKI now vie for dominance behind our painted skies. Behind every dark cloud is a Thule dakini asana, a Vril vimana, hiding behind and inside the cloud, revealed only by its silver lining. I am like Arjuna, warrior prince of DUMMUZI - who promises me heaven in exchange for justice, and who at once righteously demands the re-instatement to the kingship of earth of ENKI and simultaneously calls for the head of his own brother MARDUK and the plucked-out heart of their mutual lover, INANNA.

"This cannot be," cry the savants and royal council on Nibiru. Their outrage at this turn of fate among the Annunaki on earth drew King ANU's ear away from the demands of DUMMUZI. Heavy was ANU's heart with DUMMUZI's warning of MARDUK and INANNA's treasonous coup plot. The words of the savants and the royal council he wished to hear. After much debate, nearly a shar, while Nibiru neared earth, ANU emerged to council DUMMUZI and give his decree of Law. This is what he said:

"I, ANNUIT COEPTIS, I, Fortune's favour, I, the bold, I, ANU the sky-god decree:

DUMMUZI the rightful king of earth to be. Earth is to be left to be ruled by DUMMUZI how he chooses.

ENKI to be brought home to Nibiru to rule as my heir.

MARDUK to be severed into seven pieces and scattered to the seven planets below and about the asteroid belt.

INANNA to be given to DUMMUZI as slave for his judgement.

ENLIL I decree shall carry out the charge against MARDUK himself. Avenge thy wrath my son, King of earth for seven suns, against ANZU, against ALALLU, against SHAMGAZZA, all against MARDUK most of all: by sevenfold seven times let DUMMUZI's

death be avenged against MARDUK. Upon completion of the execution of MARDUK, ENLIL my son shall be their own choosing remove away from earth with as many, if not all, of the Anunnaki gods as possible. ENLIL with the other loyal Anunnaki are to rule over the other planets of the solar system or return to Nibiru. All are to be considered heroes for aiding ENLIL in executing MARDUK.

You shall trust this decree of I, ANU, for my word is The Law."

So ended the decree of ANU, king of Nibiru.

For a moment a stir arose around DUMMUZI. Then he spoke. His concern was for the people who had been enslaved first by ENLIL and then by MARDUK. What shall become of them, DUMMUZI was asking the Nibiru high-council. In his heart he knew no doubt in ANU's decree, but he feared the people, whose languages had become confused and diverse, would not know MARDUK and himself apart from one another. They were, after all, twin brothers, both sons of ENKI, son of ANU.

ANU it was who put the question to the NIBIRU high-council or royals and savants: "how shall the blindly enslaved civilised-slaves be able to tell DUMMUZI, their liberator, from MARDUK, their enslaver? When one is happy, the other is angry, and vice versa. What shall we do to liberate the minds of the earthlings from the lies of MARDUK and INANNA, the mutinied Anunnaki, and their false-saviour, the false-resurrection of DUMMUZI?" This was the question ANU asked the council.

The council pondered on this, but they agreed not to depose MARDUK until being able to insure DUMMUZI's enthronement upon earth. DUMMUZI had informed the council already of MARDUK and INANNA's plot to raise up a human as a false resurrection of DUMMUZI to awe and confuse the people, a puppet they could use to make the masses obey them, while they would stay hidden in the shadow behind the poor duped mortal. Their plan, DUMMUZI explained, was to consolidate power into a shrinking group of mortals that they possessed with their mind-powers until only they could elect a scape-goat to be mortally sacrificed to sanction their transition to direct authority over all the civilised slaves' minds. The council also considered the vimana of DUMMUZI he used to transport himself to Nibiru. It was the sky-chambre given to INANNA, stolen by DUMMUZI powered by the secret ME's of mental-energy stolen from ENKI by INANNA, steered by him to NIBIRU by applying his mind to the vimana craft's astral form. Surely INANNA would know it was missing by now, DUMMUZI also counseled them. They pondered that DUMMUZI had stolen it for his final, fateful flight to Nibiru.

After a third of a Shar the Council emerged with a unanimous proposition. They issued it to ANU, who proposed it upon his own consideration to DUMMUZI for his verdict. The council's proposition to DUMMUZI, conveyed to him for a verdict by ANU, upon consideration by both, said in writing:

"Use your mind-power to enter the man-puppet. Instead of being the pawn over the people employed by MARDUK and INANNA, this false-resurrection would become a True Resurrection. Then, confront MARDUK in this body while it is alone. You shall force MARDUK out, and then ENLIL, who shall accompany you in spirit, shall sever him into seven parts on the astral plane. With you before him and ENLIL above and behind him, MARDUK will have no place else to turn except to the body inhabited by INANNA on the mental plane. Should his mind-powers not displace her own over that body, nor you from the body of the man-puppet, MARDUK will be alone without body. Then ENLIL shall sever him into seven sections, banished from all mortal vessels. That is how MARDUK shall be slain by DUMMUZI and ENLIL, and how INANNA shall

fall into the hands of DUMMUZI."

The verdict given to the proposition of the council given to him by ANU, DUMMUZI declared it favourable, and ANU issued it as an added decree.

ANU gave DUMMUZI an amulet by which he could be identified apart from MARDUK, his twin, by the people of earth who have become MARDUK's blind slaves. The amulet was a symbol which I cannot yet show you, and with it ANU gave DUMMUZI a talisman, bearing on it a sigil, a magick seal, inscribed with the words of fortune: "I AM HE WHO DIED. I AM HE WHO NOW LIVES AGAIN." on one side, and on the other side with the words: "Tell Bob, I am one from Jah, and Jah Allah." With his finger on the reverse side of the talisman, ANU explained to his beloved grandson, the shepherd and flutist, the singer of songs and gentle one, the kind one, firstborn of ANU's first born, and to DUMMUZI ANU said, "Fuck 'em if they can't take a joke." Then he showed DUMMUZI the amulet: the symbol of the five-line man over the top of the trislele. ANU gave the explanation to DUMMUZI: it means phi/pi (destiny: NAM.TAR) and the supremacy of ANU, Jah Allah, over the dual Yin-Yang symbol of Jachin and Boaz. "The cult of Thoth," ANU told DUMMUZI, "they shall know you."

"Let us hope," DUMMUZI replies, "that some of them will also have Right Understanding." DUMMUZI then entered the vhem craft and sped to earth. A moment on Nibiru was now a lifetime on earth. On Nibiru, someone sympathetic to MARDUK and INANNA's nefarious cause transmitted to them the opposite side of the talisman in a scrambled code with no humanly comprehensible cipher. MARDUK commanded the cult of Thoth to translate it for him. The explanation the translators in the cult of Thoth loyal to MARDUK gave him for the encrypted message was this: "it is a warning, but we do not know of what or whom."

And so the battle begun with my love triangle in 1994 between DUMMUZI and MARDUK was won in 1999, when MARDUK possessed me, was rejected by INNANA, and destroyed by ENLIL. Now DUMMUZI comes to me in silence. He explains the war is over. In May of 2000 the seven planets aligned to mark the seven sections into which MARDUK was severed and which, to them, were sent. But I know something that DUMMUZI does not:

Nibiru was never MARDUK's target. MARDUK seeks to enter the black hole at galactic core. By dividing his astral form it only multiplies the strength of his mental avatar, for divided or whole, his astral body could never have accompanied him to galactic core if he planned his journey to out-race the approaching Nibiru. It was always his plan to use the 7-planet alignment of 5/5/2000 to calculate the trajectory for his leap to galactic core on 12/21/2012. Galactic core aligns with the sun in Sagittarius in the same sign as Nibiru's direction of approach. MARDUK plans to pass through Nibiru on his trip to galactic core. He never wanted to conquer Nibiru. It was his plan all along to destroy it and become master of the galaxy. This is a terrible disaster because now it is too late for an immortal god to intervene. Only a mortal human can work fast enough to stop MARDUK now before it is too late.

MARDUK brought war to Babylon. MARDUK infiltrated the governments and media of the popular nations; he moved his pawns, culled to evil from among Jesuits and goodly Masons, until they filled the whole tyed board. Instead of a watchdog the press has become his political pet, declaring his supremacy over us all. It was MARDUK that murdered Imhotep, grand-architect of Tehuti. MARDUK, the warrior god of Babylon and MARDUK, the counter-intelligence spy of the Egyptian underworld. Now, MARDUK, I call your attention to my prescence, now. MARDUK, the scourge and despair of the hot-wind waste-lands, I call you down now to tell you this:

"Welcome to Jamdom, Kingdom of Jam Rock, and the third of all the Rockers and all the purview they survey, the dark African night of the universe, the night of Nuit, the sparkling specks of Hadit, billions of points of light in the Milky Way's hub alone, each a sigil, each alive, and Shu, the wind, a breath of air to decide between them. Welcome to Kingdom Jam Rock, I, and I am one from Jah Allah, am Rastafri, King of Earth, DUMMUZI. Now look in my eye, and I, know that I, hold you now in my mental grip. It is the grip of Joppa, the grip of the lion's paw, and it is the grip to keep the skin from sliding away beneath it. It is the grip of a passed Master Mason, the grip of death, frigid to the marrow, for it is a grip strengthened by ENLIL, our uncle. I place this grip upon none living, nor one who was ever truly alive. I place this grip on MARDUK the demiurge, MARDUK the ruler of civilisation, MARDUK the AI, MARDUK the neo-Seth, MARDUK the oil warrior of Babylon and spy in the Egyptian underworld, the energy-grid network, the Enochian System. I speak now to this MARDUK, the MARDUK of the Juwes within the Jews, and the sect with the sects, who would proclaim himself the "Great Burner," the "Black Sun," etc. and MARDUK of manipulation, misdirection, magick and mind-control, and to this MARDUK of psychic robots I say to you: Feel My Grip. Know this grip is the last thing you will ever experience: this tightening grip."

Suddenly, from all directions at once, appears ENKI. "I have come to plead for mercy for my son from you, his brother, DUMMUZI. As I am your good father now hear me: DUMMUZI, oh PAZUZU, I tell you you are like the westward wind from the south, slain by Adapa. Don't you see how that chance fate led me to mislead Adapa about the Amrita of Nibiru? Now I am offering to you, DUMMUZI, my beloved son, the good shepherd: the fruit of the tree of immortality. Denied to Adam, his sin now may be considered forgiven in your name. Take my hand, letting go of your brother, and I shall place into it immortality and Amrita enough for all you should choose."

"Liar!" DUMMUZI roars at ENKI through the conduit into our material reality of my mind. "Get behind me, ENLIL; we must fend them off by standing back-to-back. You attack MARDUK, leave ENKI to me."

"ENKI, it is I, DUMMUZI, your earth-born son. I was not killed, but did fake my own death and have been Watching. I discovered the mental power of travel between bodies long before this was found out by MARDUK and INANNA, both younger than me. I have been like an invisible shadow watching you all along. I will prove this to you, for I have not come to slay you, but to bring you Justice: I bear a message from Nibiru, a decree from Father ANU." DUMMUZI produces the talisman inscribed with the signet of ANU and the two-sided inscription. ENKI marvels at the words, for he knows now this is DUMMUZI the Anunnaki, his true son, who stands before him in the body of the meat-puppet DUMMUZI of MARDUK and INANNA turning upon its master. "You are to be the heir of Father ANU on Nibiru. This planet is now promised to me. I have come to restore you to your rightful title and status. Let me tell you now that MARDUK cannot succeed at conquering galactic core. I have been there; there I am known as Jah, as Jah Rastafari, and as AHDVNHAY Jah Allah, and by this body's name. For she is the true mother of the future destiny. My heart like a diamond ring I once removed to offer to my beloved. I call the heart-shaped diamond (the five line man) centered on the Milky ring (the triskele) ISIS, but this is merely an anagram squared."

"ENKI, my beloved father, slow to anger, quick to lust, slow to judgment, quick to forgive, ENKI the wise, the patient, the righteous, the just, I do not wish to harm you. I am younger than you and my powers are at a higher peak now than your own. You are old and dying, but your own father, my grand-father, King ANU is younger than

you. Go and be his rightful heir on NIBIRU, eat Amrita and grow young and strong again. If you are still of this mind-set then, come to me at that time, but now you must leave here rapidly and stay far back from this place, for you can do nothing to prevent this, the death of MARDUK is inevitable. It is his destiny."

I turn my back to ENKI, the shattered shell and ghost of my once proud and strong father. Now he will shrink away like a fading flower. Now he will wither, now fold. For now I understand the emasculation of ANU. His castration was brought about to punish the spineless weakness of my father. For ALULLU should have been dispatched on sight by ENKI, and never allowed to wrestle ANU a second time. The justice ALULLU felt deprived of was deprived him not by ANU but by ENKI, who should have thought ahead of the future to Nibiru's destiny, as ALALLU was. But I will not choke on this poison - I forgive him for his cowardice and lack of spleen, but I will not follow him in his flip-flopping fate. I am wiser than Solomon.

I return my attention to MARDUK.

ENLIL is stronger-willed than ENKI, but has also grown old. His power is great, but their fight is in the astral plane as mental beings without bodies. ENLIL grips at MARDUK. MARDUK grasps at ENLIL. Both pass through the other. Neither can match the other's degree of consistency. Their fight is an illusory oasis, the clouds of the painted sky cover over it and it is invisible, hidden, secret and mysterious. MARDUK, once summoned to the triangle, cannot depart until dismissed. But neither can ENLIL assume a corporeal form here, where I am the only one around. ENLIL cannot best MARDUK alone, but he has kept him busy while I dispatched with ENKI, our father.

I begin to fix my grip again upon MARDUK.

A soft, pale hand places itself upon mine as I reach out to kill MARDUK. It is INANNA. She has come to plead for the life of MARDUK, her lover. I tell her the truth of myself, that my death was faked, but she tells me she already knew, and I tell her that I have beheld the baby universe at galactic core myself, and claimed it in the name of our love, but she tells me it doesn't matter. Then INANNA said:

"The baby universe at galactic core. It is true it was born from my love for you. But you are not its father. Its father is MARDUK." She explained: "While you watched and followed us I studied up on you too. From your discovery of how, I divined the possibility of mental travel and "body jumping" - continued existence as an archetype of pure mental energy, unconscious to the channeller. I used this to follow you in your footsteps to the core of this galaxy, where you imagined yourself most alone. When MARDUK and I made our pact and the MEs I exchanged with him for the "tree of life" formula for Amrita; all along I knew you yet lived. I had planned on your return all along. You see, around you now, do you hear? I am with you. I am near you. I Love You. Do What I Will."

"Liar! ENLIL," I command, "deal with your daughter as you wish. Leave MARDUK to me."

"I will not be swayed," INANNA speaks, but by addressing ENLIL she proves she already has been.

Now, for the final time, I return my attention to MARDUK.

"MARDUK, my brother, my beloved friend of long years of youth, you born on Nibiru where I have only ever set foot twice now, you blessed by our father by the secret of

the "tree of life" on the moon, you, promised by him then dominion over the earth, know Justice:

"When you stirred up lust in the heart of SHAMGAZZA, known as Shemyazza and as Azazel, and led him to conspire with SATA, Set, the cup-bearer of our brother Osiris, to poison and murder him; when you conspired thus with SHAMGAZZA of the IIGI, promising them an army of human beings, when you brought low the Grigori, the "fallen angels" of Enoch, Asuryas of the Vedas, from amongst the Watchers, the Anunnaki, you debased all of we Nibiruin immortals. This planet is not ours, nor its people yours to enslave as your puppets and pawns. The Grigori you betrayed cry out to you now for Justice. Do you hear them? They are calling your name backwards across the abyss; they are crying out to you from the past through the memories in your mind; they cry "Judgement!" Their Justice is for you to forfeit your ever returning to your home, Nibiru, just as now they may never return to their own homes. But where else can you go? For you have given up the home of your immortal body already. Now you live amongst the minds of men as an astral archetype, dwelling above them all in their minds as amongst the stars of heaven itself. So, to them I shall send you. Here is my Judgement on behalf of the Grigori IIGI, the Nefilim Annunaki. Hear me, Oh MARDUK the Destroyer: for betrayal, you shall be banished from all bodies, and for killing I, DUMMUZI, your brother, thus I, DUMMUZI, decree death upon you.

"MARDUK, I call you to die now by my grip: the grip of your brother DUMMUZI, the grip of one who once loved you, and whom you betrayed, and who will now finally be able to forget having fallen for your lying, oh treacherous villain! Now you know my grip MARDUK, know that mine alone is your summoning. When I let go, you will snap apart, torn in 7 pieces in 7 different directions. But before I release you, know this of he who gives you now my grip:

"With you go seven pestilences from the face of earth, like seven sealed scrolls each pestilence contains a certain number host of plagues and suffering. Take away with you as you go all the bad karma of all earth's spirits and entities and beings. Release from them the hold you have over them, and let them be not hurt by your lie that misled them. Take with you also the curse of enmity, animosity, jealousy and greed between the Anunnaki ALALLU, and the IIGI ANZU and SHAMGAZZA. These three traitors in one I cast out into you, and out with you. In the name of Shibboleth, Tubal-Cain I call you, traitor to Hiram Abiff, and the three traitors, your confederates, I call Jubelo, Jubela and Jubelum."

I am letting my fingers slide loose when INANNA screams from behind me, passing by ENLIL her father: "MARDUK, no! Do not allow this!" I return my attention to MARDUK. INANNA must not know us apart. She must think me MARDUK and he me. But this thought is folly, a distraction, and when I return my attention to MARDUK I find his visage changed to that of a bull.

"Now you will understand this," MARDUK finally spoke, "I am the God that came before you. I loved INANNA before she loved you. It was always me she wanted. With you gone, she was free to finally be with me. We exchanged her MEs and my "tree of life" and made love in our astral forms, giving birth to the baby universe in galactic core. She never loved you. I'm sorry, my brother. Now you will understand all my actions all along. For I was secretly betrothed to her on Nibiru before she or you were born. But even this was only one of our manifold incarnations throughout this universe, as by now you well know. For we two are eternal. You are nothing but a mere immortal. You cannot kill me. If you strike me down I will only become more powerful than you can possibly imagine."

"ENLIL," I shout past him. "come to me, now is the time, let us kill MARDUK!" ENLIL has crept up behind MARDUK.

"You cannot hope to accomplish your vain strategy," MARDUK remarks calmly, "I know your thoughts instantly. I am everywhere already, there is nowhere I am not, now I surround you."

"ENLIL, you must not listen to his empty boasts. You outsize him. Ascend." ENLIL understands, nods, and ascends. He ascends to the seventh heaven, the rotations of EHEIEH below the seven Arab heavens. He ascends the steps to the seventh heaven, the House of Pearls, of the seventh heaven, Gedulah of Gevurah, greatness of severity over mercy. He forms the shemhamforash of 72 daimons by day and night of the 36 dekans, and he unlocks their cage, the Enochian system of John Dee. The terrible rush of air inward toward the vacuum of this abyss of Daath sucks MARDUK up off his hooved feet.

"Now is the time," I shout, "death to MARDUK and to all earthly evil!"

I strike out at MARDUK's heart. My claws rip into his chest and my fingers wrap around his life's core. I clench my fist and drag the plucked-out organ apart from its rubbery arteries. I hold my own brother's heart aloft as it ceases to keep its beat. But who's heart is it? For no one else is near me, and it is not my own heart I hold. Have I been tricked? Whose body was MARDUK in just then? Doubts fill me and lift my mind upward and inward, collapsing my skull. Then ENLIL closes off the Enochian system. "MARDUK's essence has been cut in two now," ENLIL explains to me. "I have trapped the mental part of it inside the prison of the fallen angels. The lower, gross portion, you hold now in your hand, the astral heart, home of his passions."

"Let us cut this heart into five pieces, and let us separate the Daath-cube into two parts as well. The seventh section to the sun take, the sixth section to the moon. The five pieces of MARDUK's heart take one each to each of the five other planets out to the gas giant with asteroid rings. This is how it is now accomplished. Now, I, DUMMUZI, am the noble king of earth." ENLIL nods and takes the heart and the Hell-box to depart to the planets.

Now INANNA approaches me. "You have no idea what you've done. You've only multiplied his strength by seven."

"No," I, DUMMUZI, the king of these poor blind sheep, smile, "without his mind to guide it, his heart's various pieces cannot align, and his mind cannot break free from within the sun, it's Hell. Only one shall hold the watchword, his call or pass, to enter the realm. I am he to choose whom. I shall entrust guardianship over MARDUK's prison in the solar Hell to the archangel Michael. For he shall keep MARDUK locked up with the fallen Grigori, the rebel IGIGI. He and six others shall keep watch over the burial places of MARDUK's heart, mind and aura. These seven shall be the Archangels. Moreover I, now as king of earth, can select any body into which I can trap you as a mortal as I should so like, INANNA. You are to be my slave now."

"MARDUK will save my soul from this terrible fate, you mere clone!"

"MARDUK is surely in Hell by now, my dear INANNA. And know this: reality is all more or less digital, more or less subjective, more static or random. You may have believed in your fantasies about mothering the baby-universe at galactic-core with MARDUK; now though you will accept my mythologies."

"This is not some mere dream, nor flight of fancy, nor fiction, boy. I say again you do not know what you have done. You have only made MARDUK angry. And you won't like him when he's angry."

"I will summon my father ENKI and he will tell me if MARDUK's power has so greatly increased during the 2 shars I spent on Nibiru. ENKI, the father of civilised man, teacher of the many MEs, benevolent, calm, oh ENKI the father of many mortals and immortals, ENKI, my own father, benevolent, calm and wise, I call upon you now to appear here before me."

ENKI's presence coalesces. Immediately he says, "What have done, my son? Why have you committed this wicked act? Why have you chosen to bear the mark of a murdering villain? Why could you not stifle your pride? He was your last brother from Nibiru. His crime was only the same as your own: a crime of love, for love twists fates, it should surely be banned against by law!"

"ENKI, my father, still thy soul, quiet thy heart. Tell me, what have I left to fear from MARDUK now that he is dead?"

"My son, my son DUMMUZI, I fear I have gone mad from exposure to the sun while living here on earth. I cannot seem to see you! All seems to be fading to black! I cannot see!"

"ENKI, my father, go now to Nibiru and stand before ANU. I shall go with you to recount to ANU the slaying of MARDUK. INANNA shall also accompany us as a trophy of our success."

And so we departed to Nibiru and stood before ANU.

"ANU," I spoke to the king seventh by succession from AN, the first king of unified Nibiru, "I am the son named DUMMUZI of your son EA-ENKI. I am a good shepherd. Your decree sent me to earth to find and slay the traitor MARDUK. I come now to tell you how I have done it.

"It was all as before. MARDUK was summoned to the triangle by conjuring. At first ENKI came before me, between MARDUK and myself, to plead for peace. Then INANNA tempted my hand to stray. It was then that ENLIL and I struck from above and from below. I pulled out the astral heart of MARDUK myself, and ENLIL vacuumed up his mind. The serpent-egg was severed into seven pieces. The five pieces of the snake were taken to the five noble planets. The egg was broken in half and is guarded on the sun and earth's moon by two of seven noble Archangels.

"Now here I am with the conquered INANNA and my fellow-hero, my father, your son, EA-ENKI, rightful heir to the throne of Nibiru, long live the King, your highness."

ANU spoke then and said, "ENKI, my son, welcome home to stay! Your too-long sojourn on earth has left you senile with age. I don't know whether to laugh or cry at the sight of you, my own son! Please, eat the nectar and drink the ambrosia of the lotus, partake freely of the Amrita, and let soma again course through your veins and soon you will regain your health and know again what it means to be a Nibiruin. I tell you, my children, I have prepared us a feast!"

DUMMUZI, I sit down on the left side of ANU; ENKI, my father, sits down on his right

side. At the first scent of the ambrosia my head begins to spin. After two scoops of nectar my mind is swimming in deep waters. After one bite of Amrita my mind soars upward too suddenly, and after one sip of soma I am in a theatre of dreams. I look over to see my father look over at me. To him, this feast of illusions to me, is weak fare. He eats like a ravenous prisoner.

Now I, DUMMUZI, speak up among the engorging gods of Nibiru. I explain to them what INANNA and MARDUK had said to me. I tell them that MARDUK professed the baby universe was his and INANNA's, and INNANA warned that MARDUK might return even more powerful. I asked the savants for the truth about MARDUK and INANNA, and I asked the royal council what defenses Nibiru had to counter MARDUK if he were to return.

The council answer quickly: Nibiru can be defended, but earth cannot. I, DUMMUZI, consider this. For the second, the savants are slower to answer. I repeat my question to them: "tell me the truth about MARDUK and INANNA." Then they begin to explain:

"MARDUK was the son of ENKI and NINTI, NINHURSAG or NINKI. He was their only son, born on Nibiru. After NINKI came to earth to join her husband EA-ENKI, they could father no more male heirs, only daughters. Your own mother, DUMMUZI, was an Annunaki concubine of ENKI. To MARDUK you were always closer to Adapa than to his own rank because your mother was of a lower caste than his own.

"MARDUK it was to have courted and even laid INANNA down first, but he only did this to spitefully wrong you, for he knew you would love her at first sight. He only meant to hurt you by this and nothing more. INANNA's true feelings for MARDUK we do not know."

So the savants spoke. I, DUMMUZI, asked them then, "What if INANNA still loves him?"

"Then you must kill her or she will ceaselessly seek to resurrect him."

"I cannot bear this mark of fate!" I cry. "I do not wish to go on any further with this. Kisses and best wishes, I have to go to sleep soon or I will surely die." The holy Amrita I had never tasted. By its effect upon my body, lengthening my years, to my mind its effect was that time seemed to slow down. My mind raced inside my sluggish body. How many moons were passing over earth, my kingdom, I wondered. To sleep I went.

In the deep sleep of the Nibiruin Amrita, from the deepest, darkest recesses of the unconscious mind of DUMMUZI, to where he had displaced the mind of the meat-puppet's body, one whose appearance seemed like that of himself, only aged very old, came to shape before the mind-power archetypal ego of DUMMUZI. The ghost spoke:

"I am the one your father ENKI and your uncle ENLIL know as GALZU. I am the one that told ENKI to save the seeds of earth from the flood. I am he whom told ENLIL that to destroy MARDUK with weapons would bring the hot-winds that would kill the Iraqi Anunnaki. I am a prophet, a knower of destiny. I am the psyche that lived in the body of the neo-Seth, the second coming, that you, DUMMUZI displaced to conjure and kill MARDUK. By this, your action, I was forced outside of all time. I age backward now, appearing at will; I am the baby universe. I am the sleeping Krishna in the womb of Shiva, of INANNA, dreaming of manvantara - the destinies of all stars, planets and life in the Milky Way. I am the 'Great Burner,' the 'black sun,' 'Viracocha,' 'GALZU,' etc. I am only one of two twins. The lover, Virgo, of my womb, my sister, is ISIS. My true name is Jah, AHDVNHAY Allah.

"Tremble therefore before me, for I hold your destiny also in my hand, oh King of Earth. For until 12/21/2012, your time cannot yet come. For you do not know if my father is yourself, peace become wrath, or MARDUK, wrath become peace. Confused to you your fate has become, yet known to me it is, as only one of all my dreaming destinies. I am the mind manifest in the body resurrected by MARDUK and INANNA, the false-one, and displaced by you, DUMMUZI, the true-resurrection. I dwell mentally, moving backwards in time as far as human and Anunnaki memory can extend, and comprehending far beyond. I dwell mentally, my fate shaping the destiny of all humans and Anunnaki, and of all life, planets and stars of the Milky Way. I remember all past and dream all future. All the shape of the entire cosmos is known to me. Know that, during your conjuring and killing of MARDUK, I have recorded all I know in writing and have made it known amongst the humans. Now I have elevated the importance of humanity's fate as a whole to that of my own, the baby-universe, just as by possessing it for your battle with MARDUK you have elevated the fate of my human body to above your own, and now your fate depends entirely upon me, manifest in the body writing this now.

"Therefore, realise the weakness of all pantheons, and ultimately of all living embodiments of the One True God over all universal destinies. You, DUMMUZI, who would rule earth and the minds of its people through me, deserve neither more than the love of INANNA, and can command none. The Anunnaki are truly impotent over their own fate, let alone over human fate. They plan to evacuate Nibiru, conquer earth, and to destroy MARDUK along with Nibiru when through there to galactic core he travels. ANU, his promise of earth to you, DUMMUZI, he will break to save the Nibiruins. He will make the mind of every human the habitation for a Nibiruin. He will claim to the humans that he is me, arrived from galactic core. He plans to conspire against you with ENKI. ENLIL already serves him. DUMMUZI, ANU plans to murder you."

Then DUMMUZI awoke. He felt no headache of dehydration from imbibing Nibiru's soma, nor stomach ache from having consumed the immortalising Amrita. Why, then, were his ears ringing? DUMMUZI arose from his slumber to the sound of all Nibiru's alarm claxons sounding at once. At the door of his chambers DUMMUZI encountered ANU, accompanied by ENKI. Behind them stood the aged figure of ENLIL. ENKI, already made younger by the Nibiru supper and slumber, grabbed DUMMUZI.

"DUMMUZI, my son, INANNA a liar was not! MARDUK has tricked us and now to Nibiru is about to return." The groggy mind of DUMMUZI reeled to this harsh dawn. In his thoughts the concerns of the moment fought against the memory of his dream. He considered how time appeared to dilate between earth and its solar neighbors and the dark star Nibiru. On the sun, 2012 is as 2007 on earth, is as 2000 amongst the solar planets, is as a moment on Nibiru, is as already past in galactic core. The paternal suit between MARDUK and DUMMUZI remained unresolved, ANU cautioned. "On Nibiru, to fight MARDUK alone, DUMMUZI must stay. To earth, all those living on Nibiru must flee." So ANU was warning DUMMUZI.

Before DUMMUZI, blocking his egress from his sleep-chambers, stood ANU, the young ENKI to his right and the aged ENLIL on his left. Suddenly a great Understanding gripped DUMMUZI. "GALZU have I met," DUMMUZI said. "The dreaming baby universe he is. To galactic core must I go, with INANNA to accompany, to settle the paternal suit with MARDUK. Preceding him, I shall succeed. I can arrive before him only if I leave now. So I say to you now: let me pass and do with the earthlings as you wish, but know this: block my way now and you will die with Nibiru. Die not now then," DUMMUZI says, "but pray instead Nibiru survives, for when in triumph I return then I, alone, shall claim rightful rule of earth."

ENKI and ENLIL, knowing the truth of GALZU, stepped aside, but ANU, the mighty sky-god, king of Nibiru, remained in the way of DUMMUZI, blocking the door.

"GALZU has come to you only in a dream," ANU warned. "Beware your dreams, for they betray your own inmost desires."

"Father ANU of my father ENKI, I, DUMMUZI, must pass. Make the minds of earth's humans the habitation for all the Nibiruins. I contest not your whim to do so, for it may become a Law. On Nibiru, I shall stay to fight MARDUK, but away from Nibiru will I lure him, with INANNA, to galactic core. When MARDUK I, alone, have vanquished, to Nibiru you may return, or else I should rule here if you are to rule earth. To Nibiru you may instead return as a hero then, or on Nibiru its final ruler you may die now. When I return, my victory you may proclaim. But stand aside from me now, or else all our fates are sealed." At this, ANU stood to one side.

I, DUMMUZI, to the cell of INANNA then went. The nefarious villain that had warned she and MARDUK from Nibiru, the one to transmit my talisman ahead of me to the translators of Thoth, had freed her while I slept. Truly we Anunnaki are the puppets of fate, and fortune's fools! To the nearest place of the Vhem crafts I next went, only to find INANNA's sky-chambre gone. She will go to MARDUK if she loves him, but to galactic core if she loves him not. I, DUMMUZI, boarded a Nibiruin craft to fly above the skies of Nibiru, to travel to galactic core and there to battle MARDUK. I shuddered, for this was long ago my nightmare, now about to come true: that I would die in space to save the human race. I pass through the atmosphere of Nibiru to confront MARDUK on the mental plane.

Now, I behold the formless presence of MARDUK upon me. His mind overpowers mine inside my astral body. MARDUK is upon me. He begins to possess me, my heart he takes hold of, my soul breathes his breaths. I place the barrel of the ship's laser pistol into my mouth. The presence recoils. Between the ship's screen and my face, in the cabin cockpit MARDUK coalesces.

"Formless," he thunders, "you will be as weak as was ENLIL. You cannot hope to fight me mentally, and astrally you cannot stop me from going where I am going to go. Either way, you will die and I will win."

"If so powerful you are," I ask him, "where is INANNA, who loves you? Were she with you, I would be weakened. Seeing her not here at your side emboldens me."

"INANNA!" MARDUK summons, "come unto me now!"

While MARDUK is thus distracted I fire the pistol at his formless coalescence. He lunges toward me, but it is too late, I have shot a hole in the vimana and am sucked out into space. MARDUK grasps me, his grip is upon me. He does not let me die, but neither does he enter into my mind. Instantly we are transported to galactic core. Here I have often sojourned mentally; my astral form has never been.

"No," a voice rejoins MARDUK, "you come now unto me." It is INANNA. She holds in her hand the black hole of galactic core. At its splendour she marvels. "Here you see now, Oh Dread Brothers. I have arrived here first, and so the womb is my own. Know this - its child has me as its mother. I am first."

MARDUK roars at her enraged. "Defiler!" he cries, "at my side your place is, not as the first to stake claim over my own rightful domain!"

"Your domain?" I ask, slipping mentally free of MARDUK's grasp of my astral body, which assumes a trance unto death. "Into how many pieces shall you then portion out the womb of INANNA, should your love for her be true and worthy of her to return?"

"Into no division shall my domain be porportioned. Gloriously, I shall shine unto all, and from all to all, King of all, I, MARDUK, alone I am, and so heirs I shall bear to have but one, or none at all! My love for you is true INANNA. For between us we shall bear a son, the denied heir of ENKI and NINTI. Let the God of destiny make it so!"

Yet already INANNA's face has darkened. Having arrived before us she already knew what I, DUMMUZI, learned from GALZU in my dream.

"And how many portions would you divide your kingdom into, oh lord DUMMUZI?" INANNA then turns to me, fearing for her doom.

"Two: one for myself, a male, and one to be thine, oh my cousin, INANNA, a girl. Thus two would be our heirs - son and daughter. Twins."

INANNA then opened the lens of the event horizon like the labia of a clam shell, and inside we beheld not one, but twin singularities - a double baby universe!

"But the question is not resolved!" INANNA reminds us. "We must look inside the twin eggs, the MEs, to find whose seed, whose 'tree of life,' has been mentally planted within them. One of you the father of both, or both of you the father of one, may yet be."

"But to measure such an electron, we must strike it first with some kind of photon." MARDUK concurs with me we should not use the astral body of DUMMUZI held in MARDUK's mental grip. We stand around the black hole, open to reveal the twin baby universes, in a triangle. "Let us join hands around it," I, DUMMUZI, propose, "and by our three combined MEs, enter into both the twin eggs by magick."

To INANNA my proposition was acceptable. To MARDUK it was not. "Preferable," he said, "it would be for DUMMUZI to be the astral father of both than for INANNA not to love me." MARDUK's visage grew long with shadows. I knew he was telling a lie, but his trickery seemed to deceive INANNA. She began to go to him, to MARDUK, and reached out to comfort him. "Daughter of ENLIL!" I roar at her enraged, "Truly at fault for my whole family's weakness thou art! For as the weakness of ENLIL allowed ANU's castration, so have you yourself smitten ENKI's seed off, both myself and MARDUK, and thus thou art truly the desolation of Nibiru!" INANNA hesitates, torn between her desire to comfort MARDUK, the liar, and to confront my wrath as I speak the truth. In this moment is all destiny contained, we three then simultaneously realised. We then beheld ENKI standing beneath us, ENLIL standing above, and felt the presence of ANU all around.

ENLIL then opened the Enochian Daath-cage. From everywhere the mental decree of ANU resounded: "Kill them all." Betrayal! Wordlessly we three acted at once against those three others. INANNA attacked first ENLIL, next ANU, finally ENKI. MARDUK attacked first ANU, then ENKI, then ENLIL. I, DUMMUZI, attack first ENKI, then ENLIL, and finally ANU. Thus began the "war in heaven" foretold of by earth's prophets, both living and dead. It is a strange hexagram, whose symbol is two triangles, the symbol of its symbol is the yin-yang, Jachin and Boaz. Let me tell you the esoteric meaning of this battle. While we all fought and were distracted, the open wormhole of the Enochian system, the Ark, consumed the twin-singularities from inside the

galactic black hole, the tablet of testimony. When we realised this had happened, the six of us all stopped fighting. One turned to the next and lamented! "Who could open the Hell-box, once sealed? Shall we never know the true paternal identity of the twins whose destiny contains all our own?"

"Destroy the hell-box, the children within let die!" MARDUK exclaimed. With this ENLIL and ANU agreed, but I, DUMMUZI, and INANNA with me, disagreed. ENKI spoke: "six we are, a council of seven we are not. We must summon the one who can open the shemhamforash. DUMMUZI, call the sun-guard, call that Archangel."

"Michael, Come!" I, DUMMUZI, command. At once, the Archangel Michael appears. "My Lords, MARDUK has escaped me! I was betrayed by Samael! He is the traitor from Nibiru to beam Lord DUMMUZI's warning to the neo-Sethian translators of the cult of Thoth. He has gone to Nibiru to free INANNA! Surely by now he could be anywhere!"

"Archangel Michael, thy soul still and heart rest. Time-travelled here to galactic core you have. You must now unlock the Shemhamforash. It now contains the destiny of all Nibiru and earth. So is the decree of ANU, king of Nibiru, let it be done as your Master DUMMUZI so wills it."

However, while we six turned our backs to it to summon and consult the seventh Archangel, Michael, the hell-box containing the galactic twins disappeared! "It is the deed of Samael!" Michael exclaims. "To free the imprisoned IGIGI and lead an army of neo-Sethians in the cult of Thoth against Nibiru he plans. To Nibiru we must quickly go!" Michael continues to exclaim.

Again, by the dilations of time were we Nibiruins tricked! Physically time slows, but mentally quickens, closer to galactic core's black hole. Near it, events transpired too quickly to prevent. Michael was on solar time. I, DUMMUZI, on the clock of earth, could move faster than ANU and ENLIL, who moved slowest, and ENKI, somewhat faster, for they were all now on Nibiru time. INANNA and MARDUK could move the swiftest, and MARDUK quicker than INANNA.

"I shall go to earth by way of Nibiru. Follow me. By the time I reach earth, you shall be reaching Nibiru. I go alone. I will find Samael the Archangel and return with the shem-box to Nibiru. None may accompany me. I go now!" MARDUK exclaims. With that the mind of MARDUK vanishes from before us.

"Michael - take me to the sun!" I, DUMMUZI, decree. "Pursue MARDUK! Make haste!" With that we are off. MARDUK did not realise that, due to the time dilation, Nibiru would not be aligned with earth, and his course would take him out of the way. We might arrive at the same time. Michael hurries us by the beating of his wings along the astral arc of invisible gravity flowing from galactic core to the sun. As we travel this highway of dark light, I contemplate I have become like Vishnu mounted on the bird Garuda, the final incarnation of Shiva I have become now, on a pale horse I come. The prophets of earth foretold of this, the Vedics of the third region, under INANNA. Truly ISIS and GALZU, INANNA's rightful heirs are. We approach the sun and, passing by earth, I dismount from the Archangel Michael, who returns to the sun.

Immediately as I slow down into earth's net-power, MARDUK appears. "MARDUK," I, DUMMUZI say to him, "you did not remember to take my astral body with you. Here I am now, in the astral form, while you are only a mental being. I can grasp the true traitor, Samael, but only Michael can unlock the Shem-box." I remind MARDUK as we descend into the body of his meat-puppet, the neo-Seth. "Time moves more rapidly

here than on Nibiru," he cautions in return. I do not mention the truth about GALZU - that his mind is in the same body, now displaced by the mind of MARDUK, and whose aura is now that of DUMMUZI. May destiny forgive us.

I summon you, SAMAEL. MARDUK and DUMMUZI speak through me! Know one is the Babylonian Destroyer and the other the shepherd God of Spring! So these are the dual visages of Janus, Jah Allah, of Vajra and Krishna and of Christ and anti-Christ. Both dwell within me now, oh Archangel Samael. You are known now. You are not the IGIGI SHAMGAZZA, nor neither ANZU nor ALALLU. You are the serpent SATA, Set, cup-bearer of Osiris. You are a traitor among the Anunnaki, from Nibiru to become an archangel you came, but by freeing MARDUK and then stealing the Zion Shem in the Ark, you have committed treason. I therefore bind thee, SATA, Samael, by the names of those dead traitors like yourself: SHAMGAZZA the IGIGI, ANZU the IGIGI Annunaki, and ALALLU the Annunaki Nibiruin. In this triangle appear! I call thee in the name of MARDUK the destroyer! I call thee now Melek-Taus. I call thee Samael, SATA, Set, Shaytan. Named for the first sea-snake killed on earth by ALALLU, first Nibiur in on earth. For long has your treachery been fore-seen by I, GALZU, knower of the calendar from Atlantis, and of magick much, and of star-sigils many, and of the Anunnaki enough. MARDUK the bull, DUMMUZI the sheep, and I, GALZU, the body of the neo-Seth, command you to come here now."

At these last words, spoken by GALZU, MARDUK flinched with surprise, and with his flinching appeared Satan, naked and invisible, clutching the Enochian system, the ever-shifting tesseract of time that now contains the twin-singularities of galactic core. This is the Ark containing Zion. "You are too late, Jah Rastafari!" Satan trembles, enraged. "I have given Zion to the Sethites of Thoth. You will abide by their findings. Your paternal fates both I now hold in my hands. I declare myself the Temporary Dictator of Earth. Mine is now Kether of the Great Burner! And to stop me, do nothing you can!" With these words, Satan opens the dread Shemhamforash. Inside it is empty. Then, from it pour forth seventy-two demons, and 3X72 fallen angels, and 36 dekans, 11 other Archons like Satan and their seven powers, and much confusion and chaos. Then Satan disappears himself into the Enochian wormhole and seals the door of the Ark behind him.

Just then there appears a mighty army in the heavens. The Nibiruin Annunaki have all returned to inhabit the minds of the non neo-Sethians in the cult of Thoth. They are all riding on the backs of Surya Avatars, and their host is now blended amongst the swarm of rebel IGIGI and demons. Michael is the general of the Nibiruin army. He approaches upon the back of Sorath, the solar kamea, and draws near to us, the triple-me, on both the mental and the astral plane.

"Sorry if I'm late," Michael says. "I was called to Nibiru by King ANU. He has sent us Nibiru's finest warriors to join those loyal to our cause in the cult of Thoth on earth. The other Nibiruins, who had fled from Nibiru to earth from MARDUK, are all now being returned to Nibiru. I bring the key of the shemhamforash to unlock the Ark. You must follow Satan into the hell within to recover the galactic seeds, for he lied and snuck them by you, having betrayed the neo-Sethians in the cult of Thoth. I have sent the neo-Sethians into the sun, and bring you now the call of MARDUK to unlock the Ark!"

"Let me hear it!" cries MARDUK, but I command Michael's silence a moment. "Where is INANNA?" I ask of Michael. "My good god, Lord DUMMUZI, King of Ki, the earth, I do not know. From between galactic core and Nibiru, away from the others she secreted herself. Now no one on earth nor Nibiru knows her whereabouts. She has completely disappeared." At this even MARDUK was stirred. "Surely," he asks DUMMUZI

hesitantly, "she has not taken sides with our adversary?" I, DUMMUZI, frightfully respond, "should he now hold the twins of galactic core by name, to be their father he can rightfully claim."

"How can we not have foreseen this?" both brothers lament. "For INANNA, I, MARDUK, betrayed DUMMUZI and murdered Osiris!" And, "for INANNA, I, DUMMUZI, betrayed you and sought for your death, oh my brother MARDUK!" And now Michael, by Samael, has been betrayed, and if INANNA sides with this traitor, this villain, then surely she means to murder us both! Into the hands of the body of GALZU has the fate of both MARDUK and DUMMUZI now fallen; and so into the hands of INANNA with Satan has the fate of GALZU and ISIS fallen, and so into the Ark, the former prison of the fallen angels, the Enochian system of John Dee. Behind us the battle in heaven rages. Before us Michael holds the Mason's word. Let us expect treachery!" the twin brothers, sons of ENKI, on that firmly agreed.

But they did not expect what next occurred. From behind the Archangel Michael steps INANNA, in the astral form of ISIS, as GALZU had taken the mental form of the body in dreams, unconcealing a magical dagger from between Michael's ribs. It drips with crimson blood fresh from his heart. "With him dies the call to MARDUK unlocking the box of Enoch!" MARDUK cries. "No," INANNA reveals, "DUMMUZI knows it too; he knew it all along. Michael served DUMMUZI, but Satan, thief of the Ark, did never steal Zion from within. He showed me it empty, for the word he'd stolen from Michael to free MARDUK from the sun. I tricked him by telling him to hide within the trap himself. Follow him you need not. It is DUMMUZI who has on him the twin singularities, and has all along. DUMMUZI, the father, therefore must be." Thus spoke INANNA, righteously, in the presence also of ANU, who arrived just then from Nibiru.

"In the hands of DUMMUZI lies the fate of the galactic twins, and thus the destiny of all earth and Nibiru." ANU decreed as he assumed earth-time. The assembled gods, MARDUK, INANNA and ANU, formed a triangle around DUMMUZI. "For testing surrender the twin eggs of the galaxy!" MARDUK ordered. "By what right do you demand it?" I, DUMMUZI, ask myself, MARDUK, from the second, astral, to the third, mental, plane. "I, DUMMUZI, am by ANU's decree King here on Earth." I turn to ANU, the aligned spirit above the mind of MARDUK and the soul of DUMMUZI. "I am GALZU, the body," I say. "And I am MARDUK the mind," I continue, "and I am DUMMUZI the soul and," I conclude, "I am of the spirit of you, ANU. I am the flesh-mind of the meat-puppet body. I offer the Atlantean calendar, Zion asunder, to ISIS, my twin sister and True Love. May INANNA align with and enter into the body of ISIS, as have ANU, DUMMUZI and MARDUK all entered into and aligned within the body of I, GALZU.

"Now you realise, all you Anunnaki, that your fates have always been in the hands of ISIS my beloved and I, GALZU, the one you called a 'meat-puppet.' I have it in my hands to affirm or destroy you all. Do my will or I will trap you all in the Enochian system by my knowledge of the Atlantean calendar!" I hold in one hand the twisting tesseract of time, trap of the rebel angels. I hold in my other hand the twin singularities of galactic core, the DNA of GALZU and ISIS. "You serve me now; if you wish to live, then obey my command: separate all the fallen angels of the shemhamforash, along with the 11 other Archons and seven powers, the rebel IGIGI, the 72 demons, the 36 dekans and Samael's neo-Sethian cohorts on the battlefield apart from those goodly Masons, the five remaining Archangels, the surya avatars, all the loyal angels, the minds of Nibiruins and hearts of those in the cult of Thoth. The evil you shall bring before me and I will encage them again inside the shemhamforash-locked Enochian system of the Atlantean calendar. To Hell we shall send them, then the five of you, together with ISIS and I, GALZU, shall settle your

petty paternity suit. But know this before into the fray of battle I send you: Your patronage is over. I, GALZU, with ISIS, my beloved twin sister, rule the galaxy from now on. Our wisdom and understanding are infinite and for your own best interest you must serve us. Our father and mother are irrelevant to us, and now that we are born, only what we decree can be considered a matter of Law."

While ANU, MARDUK, DUMMUZI and INANNA were joined by ENKI and ENLIL in the fray of combat, I, GALZU, abscond to Nibiru with ISIS. There we steal two large siloes, full of soma in one, the liquid ambrosia, and amrita in the other, the food-stuff known as manna, as MFKZT, and as nectar - for it resembled butter, or milk, or honey in texture. While there we also stole a Nibiruin sheep from the deserted and godless Nibiru. The sheep had seven heads and ten horns, and each horn we bound a crown to it, and returned thus to earth to give soma and amrita to humans and sacrifice the Nibiruin sheep.

In a moment, by our mind-power, at the speed of thought we have returned. The Nibiruins battle in the painted sky above the earth. They have not yet begun to fight, let alone to bring the demons, dekans, Archons and Grigori before me. They do not even comprehend Thoth's own Enochian system. They, themselves, cannot even read the Atlantean calendar, and remain confused by the most rudimentary of worm-hole equations underlying their physical experience of time-dilation. They are good for nothing but fighting, their brute force useless even for labour, they are warriors alone. For I, GALZU, have resurrected the terra-cotta hordes of Ghenghis Khan, and I, GALZU, then slit the seven necks of the Nibiruin sheep, and slay it for a sacrifice to the God of All destinies, thanking him for my good fate to live in the Golden Age. I skin the sheep and don its wooly hide. I conduct the ritual solemnly. I gain understanding of the Enochian system and how to use it with my mental-energy, my ME.

Wearing the wool of lamb, I and ISIS distribute the soma and amrita amongst the loyal Masons of Thoth as they began to return from the battle. The amrita healed them instantly and the soma restored their faculties. "Go serve GALZU," ISIS told them. "Go serve ISIS," GALZU told them. Like lambs to the slaughter they charged back into battle. Soon, the forces were beginning to be distinguishable apart from one another. The undying demons were in retreat from the forces of Thoth's Knights and the soldiers of Nibiru, all behind the 4 Horsemen: ANU, ENKI, ENLIL and, riding together on one horse DUMMUZI and MARDUK. "Look," I, GALZU, say to ISIS, pointing up to the constellation of Taurus, "I see how it is accomplished: they are as Jabal, Jubal and Tubal Cain, and INANNA - she is like Namah." She turns to me and says, "we must begin to save the people from the fourth and final world-cataclysm. Earth shall be consumed within the superconductive fire and born into the spiritual Age soon. You have seen this in your calendar, and you understand it will occur thorough the Enochian system of earth. Let us begin now, my love."

"You are wise, 'Sis," I, GALZU, reply. "Now let us see how to imprison the demons in the ECS of earth, and then to banish them all to the sun, and thus purge all ill karma from earth. We must set up one of each of the six Nibiruins - ANU, ENKI, ENLIL, DUMMUZI, MARDUK and INANNA, to reign over each of the six noble planets besides the sun. Let us resurrect the Archangel Michael to rule the Shemhamforash of the sun. Let the neo-Sethians follow their second-coming to burn up inside the hell-prison. Let the Archangel Michael rule over them all there, and lock up that prison of the shemhamforash with the demons and Archons in the solar inferno. Shall the "raptured" souls of the neo-Sethians, the Christian Masons and Zionist Ministers, forever burn in Hell. Let this happen quickly. Let us resurrect Archangel Michael." Into the mouth of the unconscious Archangel, ISIS placed healing amrita. Into the

mouth of the unconscious Michael, ISIS poured life-giving soma. Into the lungs of the unconscious corpse, ISIS breathed the smoke of the consciousness-expanding lotus. "Michael, arise," said ISIS and I, GALZU, together. And Michael stood up and was healed. "Now, Michael, I am GALZU and this is ISIS," I explain to him. "We are the children of galactic core," ISIS explains to him. "The war in heaven's tides are turning. Good is routing evil once and for all. Now we must know the word given to you by DUMMUZI that can unlock and lock the shemhamforash of the ECS. If you give it to us not, we will command the word from DUMMUZI. Should he too refuse we shall rouse all the demons, Archons and Grigori against you until you release Satan to give us the word. Now, let us open the shemhamforash lock of the ECS of earth, then that between the earth and the sun, to remove all negative karma from earth and to imprison all earth's enemies into the sun's core." Michael said then, "I am of Nibiru, a servant of DUMMUZI, son of ENKI, son of ANU, seventh king of Nibiru. I am slow to judge, and that is why I am favoured by DUMMUZI. But in all the length of my lifetime of Nibiru in shar-cycles, I have not ever before seen two such as you. Your Love is True. As DUMMUZI is a god of love, so I shall by his decree give the word of reckoning to you now. This word you may use as you wish, for it unlocks the shemhamforash of the ECS. I speak the word of Reckoning, the Lost Mason's Word of ImHotep, to you now:"

"By the word of Reckoning let GALZU and ISIS be wedded by me, the Archangel Michael." Then he spoke the word of Reckoning and there was silence in the heavens for about a half an hour. The fray of combat was stilled and the melee of fighting abated. A shroud of mist descended over us then. From amidst the mist there stepped first ANU, leading the Grigori, then ENKI, leading the 36 dekan, and then ENLIL, leading the Archons, and then followed MARDUK and DUMMUZI, leading the 72 demons by day and by night of the geotic shemhamforash. Each approached from the mist, and each in turn led their prisoners through the wormhole gate of the Ark into their prison inside the Enochian system of John Dee. Michael stood at the gate. I, GALZU, and my sister-wife, ISIS, stand behind the wormhole, on either side of it. "Now by the word of Reckoning let the ECS be closed up behind them," said Michael, and he again uttered the almighty name: AHDVNHAY. The gates all closed around the Enochian prisoners and each inside their cells they were trapped in place in the Atlantean calendar. "So mote it be," said Micheal.

"Now heed to me, hear my first decree of Law!" I, GALZU, then state.

"The heroes of Nibiru over each of the six other noble planets shall be given reign: the sun goes to Michael. Together these are seven: ANU, ENKI, ENLIL, MARDUK, DUMMUZI, INANNA and Michael. All evil shall be trapped in the sun. The other planets, each rule as you choose. Of earth, I, GALZU, and my princess-bride, ISIS, and of galactic core our home, we are the sole rulers. As such over earth we decree all the followers of MARDUK and INANNA's rebellion be banished into the sun. The neo-Sethians' souls shall fuel the solar hell-fire. Now, as to Nibiru and earth - both shall be Democracies, no longer governed by mortal sovereigns. But earth shall be the Garden to ISIS and I, while Nibiru shall have no gods nor religion at all. Each will know the other, as it was in Atlantis, first as different thought-forms, different mental-patterns, then as archetypes, and finally as equals, cosmic siblings - not rivals but allies. All this may come to pass mentally now, and astrally soon on earth's time, in 2012."

"Now, go, my many ME's. Go ANU to Jupiter, ENKI to Mars and ENLIL to Saturn. Go to Mercury DUMMUZI, go to Venus INANNA, go to the moon MARDUK. And know ye though these are now to be your homes that all shall be welcomed by each other and there shall be no feud. You are not my and my beloved's venerable elders. You are

only our slaves. You shall serve, and smile in your service, or we shall kill you. The pen, oh ill-fated Anunnaki, is mightier than the sword. By the words of the scribe do the gods live and die, while the sword kills only mortal humans.

"Now, come to us oh mortal humans, goodly Masons, Thoth's Knights, loyal to the commands of your true and beloved gods. You are free now: let the Golden Age come across the globe now, uniting all nations. Spread the good news: DUMMUZI has arisen as GALZU, and INANNA's heart lives on in ISIS, and MARDUK is now their archangel Michael. Go tell it on the mountain, that these are the names of the gods of earth's Gardens: Jah Galzu, ISIS, and Michael the archangel. Let the cycles be reset and time begin again.

"Now, come to us oh earthling sheep, blinded by MARDUK, and come to us oh Nibiruin heroes, dwellers between both worlds now, inhabiting some human minds here on earth and in limbo dwelling in terror on either earth as ghosts or on Nibiru without rule of law. Oh, earthlings and Nibiruins, you are twin species of incarnated ME. I set you free, I give you control over earth and Nibiru's ECS by your minds, and I have removed all prior negative karma from earth already and removed it to solar hell inside the 4th sun. But listen to me now:

"By dumping all earth's evil karma, the neo-Sethian's souls, the 36 dekanas, the 72 demons, the 12 Archons and the fallen Grigori into the sun, we have caused a magickal apocalypse: the sunspots of the fourth sun will be at their peak in 2012. After this no more negative karma may be purged. We begin then with a clean slate. Nibiru's fate to the Nibiruins is to be left, and earth's fate to the earthlings, but there is also to be every freedom enjoyed by one to be enjoyed by the other also, and thus free exchange between both. Earthlings you may go to and from Nibiru. Nibiruins you may go to and from earth. There are two of you now, and you are equal. Go live in peace and harmony.

"Now I will reveal to you all the secret of the ECS of earth and that of Nibiru that allows you to be transported instantly from one to the other by your ME's, your mental-energy, alone. Now you shall be told and know the pathways of each sigil, and its kamea, of every angle of the ECS and of the Atlantean Calendar, for they are one and the same. The calendar is a galactic clock, measuring the different time-lapses between the different places in the galaxy - so-called time-dilation. By understanding how to read the clock, you can travel anywhere, to any time, in the galaxy. This ability is the birthright of every human and Nibiruin - it is merely dormant in your minds. I will show you how to unlock your potential - how to use ORMEs to make your junk DNA into super-conductors. This is the secret: eat the gold, become the sky. This is the secret to galactic immortality of the soul and the key to evolution beyond this to universal spirit. It is the secret also of mental travel. Understand all align over time. The combination of the gold in amrita and soma with the electrical charge of ME can also restore life to a dead body. Control over matter the ECS of earth and Nibiru gives your minds - it permits you to manifest any good, genuine karma. This karma accrues over time. It controls your fate, but you control its destiny. Know that now the ECS of earth and Nibiru shall serve you freely, just as your Anunnaki pantheon now freely serves us, ISIS and GALZU, heirs to the Milky Way. Just as there is an ECS of earth and of Nibiru, and of the sun and every noble planet, so too is there an ECS stretching out like a cob-web from galactic core, connecting every star system to every other by a multiverse of wormholes. That ECS is now mine, GALZU's, and my sister-wife, ISIS's.

"It is we who have ended the war in heaven between Nibiru and earth. Now the king of Nibiru is as low before us as MARDUK who betrayed him. It is we who have dreamt

this and written this out. It is we who have freed you and we who have taught you right use and proper function of the ECS. So, it is we, Jah Allah GALZU and ISIS of galactic core, who speak to you now. Hear our decree and know that word is The Law:

"The sun is become the prison of the treacherous neo-Sethians' souls, the 36 dekans, the 12 Archons, the 72 demons and the fallen Grigori. When, in 2012, all of earth's negative karma shall be purged there as well, then will be the sunspot cycle's peak. The negative karma from the ECS of the sun must then be recycled to galactic core, where it will be dispersed through the wormholes of galactic core as part of our galaxy's neural cathexis within the nerve filaments of the universal brain. So it must be, and so it shall be. From evil to good converted by inversion it shall be. Overseeing the sun we have placed the Archangel Michael. Over galactic core rule I, GALZU, and my sister-wife, ISIS. I have instructed you on the right use and proper function of the ECS of earth and Nibiru, and of the ECS of the Milky Way of which the Atlantean Calendar is a map. Now you must go out and instruct others by showing them how to use the ECS. Show them their ME-potential to time-travel and live forever. Free as many of them as can be from bondage to bad karma, or else they will be taken with the demons and suryas into the solar-hell, and sent to be inverted through galactic core into negative negativity, from Thule to Vrill, and so to reverse all the EM poles of the stars, one by one, of our galaxy. Who can tell the future? Shall the EM poles of the sun, of earth and Nibiru and of the sun's noble planets all be reversed, north to south and south to north? I, GALZU, cannot tell you now. From galactic core I see and know all, though. From there follow the words of my and ISIS's next decree, for immediately to there do we now depart.

"I continue this, my decree of Jah GALZU, now from within the black hole heart of the Milky Way ring. I gaze out through the n-dimensional wormholes on the interior surface of the event horizon. I release my consciousness and expand through all the possible tunnel-realities comprising all fates. I expand my search for the Answer. I raise my ME to the Most High. I sit before the great wall of light and dissolve through it. I pass into the ylem multiverse beyond time-space and stand before the One True God over all destinies. I kneal before the One True Makers and Creator, former and shaper of all.

"Oh, Mighty One, the True Jah, Allah be praised! I exalt thee oh father of time, oh dreamer of space. AHDVNHAY, be praised! The One Law, Rastafari, the clear light, our parent universe, my True Father, be praised, be exalted! For I am become your righteous and enlightened son in whom I pray for you to be well pleased. Oh, Almighty continuity - Ariadne's thread through the fabric of spacetime, the labyrinthine multiverse, the nowhere-ness of the nulliverse, shall always connect the good in my heart to thee, oh Lord of All. For since my last ascension all of my dreams I have seen come to pass on paper, written out in long-hand by my pen. Am I not now like your Arjuna, oh righteous father, Lord of Hosts, Most High, exalted one? For all of this I have done by your will to answer my prayer to reunite me with my beloved. In this writing I have moved heaven and earth for us to be together, and at your command will happily commend it to the flames if you should will it so.

"I bring before you now all Jah people, the good humans of earth and the good heroes of Nibiru. I have perceived that I was controlling their fates by my writing, and so took control of my writing to best govern them. I have brought them all with myself and ISIS to thank and to praise you with me in person. For all has come to pass as I'd foreseen: I have divided the universes: in one I am the king of the Milky Way, GALZU, husband of ISIS and liberator of humanity and Nibiru; while in the other I am only the feverish scribe, alone, divining all of this from tea leaves. So too have I already been reunited with my beloved in the world of fiction, my GALZU-delusion,

and yet remain physically alone, forever apart from her. Lord, it is I, your humble servant, just and righteous! Be merciful on us all and shine your light to show us the Way.

"Lord God of Jah universe, whose mere plaything is tau-sub-tau, the tesseract of time, the true ECS above all others within it, containing all that can be known by the mortal mind, the immortal soul and the eternal spirit. Lord that is above and beyond me now as I am above and beyond the tesseract of time, tau-sub-tau, oh the Most High of All Time, give me wise counsel. Give me the answer I seek to the question which I now put forth to you:

"What is real? Am I your crowned and conquering child, meant to bring the dawn of the Golden Age to earth? Why, if not to live up to my potential to serve you, was I born at the turning of the millennium and of the Piktun, the time of the Great Conjunction, then? Yet, if I am the psychic messiah, why must I be apart from she whom I love? You do understand my love for her is True and honest. My heart's feelings for her are pure, though without her I am only half alive. Why, oh Lord, must I have fallen so deeply in love? Why am I haunted and plagued by my role in our love-triangle; why must I continually dwell on my failure to her? Tell me the mystery, oh Lord my God the Most High. Tell me thy true name, oh Elohim YHVH Rastafari, and I shall serve from now on only you, and foresake my love for her. But I pray do either in haste, for the dawn is upon me here and my feet are cold.

"Lord God, oh king over all the worlds outside this universe, in whose mind we are but flickering thoughts, Lord over all creation, I serve thee and thee alone above all others. Let me, your loyal servant, a wife choose for myself. Let me, oh loving Father, love her as I love you, and worship you through her. Please, oh God, hear my heart's true desire now! I long to unravel this mystery: WHY DO I LOVE? Who are my twin guardian angels, Michael-Marduk and ISIS? Why must I feel so bound to their fates? Why can I not yet let go?

"Oh, Lord God, oh that which is what is, explain to me please why I am torn? I am the Milky Way's king in one world, but a penniless autistic in another. On one side are my twin H-thus-G-thus-A-thus's, and on the other you, my precious gem, my life-sustaining jewel, my Creator, former, maker and shaper, my eternal spirit; my immortal soul and my mortal flesh all now cry out to you as one: What must I do, oh Lord? How can I hope to be free of it all? Am I to serve you alone; am I to live out my life with no wife to love; am I to go insane in a world of delusional, feverish fiction; am I the Messiah? If I must live without love, if I must serve you alone, if I must go insane on paper and be crucified on cross-examination, please tell me, let me know now, for should I suffer such I should like to begin. If not then I must be free to believe however I choose and suffer no karmic consequences. I have as much chance as the next guy to get it right.

"Lord God, oh good Lord God, oh Sweet Lord God, tell me something of the one I love; a little secret she shared with you and you alone, and let me also come to know of it, that I may be elevated in my stature to her eyes. Lord God, Jah Allah, AHDVNHAY Rastafari, Most High, let our fates become once again intertwined that we may once again fall in love with each other in this lifetime. Lord God, let us meet again in the flesh, let us be wed in thy sight, divine from on High beneath your all-seeing eye, and let us bear baby children into the world, and let us, oh my most benevolent Father, live a long, long life to see our children have children and so forth. Lord God deliver me from the temptation to false affections and to the blindness brought about by lust. Oh Goodness above All that is Best, whose footstool rests atop the highest of heavens, look down upon us, and draw us closer together on your map of all-

knowing. Tell me, oh tell me, thy god of truth, why am I so in love? Why do I cling to her? Why am I trapped still in the triangle of this conjuring? Why am I only ever your Choronzon? Why, if I am not to be rewarded for it, must I suffer to play the role of Messianic martyr? And if I am to be rewarded then when can I be with her again? Thy will before and beyond must come to pass, and so I ask only for an answer, if not for my wish. Lord God, I have been driven mad by your many faces, and in every way your light reaches me I am burned. Lord, oh Lord, God, oh God, am I truly then naught but the beast of revelations, praying to the whore of Babylon; Choronzon and the anti-Christ am I only then? For if not, then where are my just rewards? All I ask for is someone to love, and to love whom I choose. But without her love in return then I am truly a lost soul, wandering in the Abyss, without compass or map. Guide me, oh Great Magnet, then: tell me this one truth now: Are she and I like opposite poles?

"Will our coming back together trigger the global cataclysm of sunspots prophesied for our times now by the astronomers of old? Will our love tilt the rotation of earth itself and burst the EM field of the sun, and will our love shine like a beacon on the invisible gravity beam to galactic core and carry our message by hyper-cathexis to the network of filament-strings of galaxies forming the cells of our local universal brain, our multiversal mind? Will our love cease to prevent any of these things? I ask you now for this one truth: "Are my beloved and I opposite poles?" And if so, why? Does this mean we cannot be together again now?

"Oh great and good and mighty God of righteous judgment, am I to bear the knowledge of the cosmic alignments all by myself, alone, insane, to turn the cosmic mill-stone, to churn the sea of milk and thus to render butter? Am I so accursed by fate I shall have loved and lost, only to never love again? Having tasted sin, must I surely die? Am I only good as your loyal servant for such hard labour? I toil daily beneath the burden of the Grand Cross. I fear I have become like Hamlet, and by my clinging to her sweetness and my fondness of her my true beloved is driven insane by proxy, and feels lament unto longing to die! Lord God, to comfort me you must tell me her secret, let me know she's alive!

"I sing a song to you in silence, Father, inscribing it on an emerald stone. I have become like the wizard of emerald city. To me come the merry travellers to have followed the yellow-brick road from Munchkin-land. They are the Brehmen Town musicians, led by the Pied Piper of Hamelin, dancing like skeletal marionettes to Jah music, singing songs to you in silence, Rastafari, oh the Most High, oh thy majesty! They are the crew that never sleeps, and they guard around the Great Burner, Vajra, Viracocha, the Vedic Vehm Vrila Vimana.

"I understand this sign that you have given me, Jah God. The goodness of having friends and of sharing life's mundane adventure is inherent, and so is the friendship of the Crew that Never Sleeps to the Great Burner, and so that of the fellow-travellers to the wizard in emerald city."

"The Crew that Never Sleeps are the Anunnaki pantheon in my aura, and the Great Burner - the alignment of Poimandres Draco, the Kundalini Teli of Chi arises up my chakras - sits amongst their constellations like the sun or like galactic core. So too do my friends play out their roles important to my own. I have bided my time. My time is now. And so I put my trust in Jah as one of those friends of gold does the wizard of emerald, and trust Rastafari as one of the Crew that Never Sleeps trusts the Great Burner. I trust in my heart, I know it to be true."

I am returning now down from before the holy throne of God the ineffable Most

High. I am descending the Arab Heavens of 50 Gates. I pass through the Ophanim, the Cherubim and the Seraphim permutations of the first thought (Norea, Pistis Sophia): "I Am, YHVH, the Lord." I pass down the inward spiral of the unfolding planetary kamea - the number squares of the Pythagorean spiral. I descend down below the Arich-Anpin of Sandalphon into the kingdom of Assiyah, and I am guided down gently through the many layers of suffering - past all the places I'd rather be - of Sheol and the Abyss of the qliphoth. I sink down the seven chakras of the scape-goated saviour body, my aura now cleansed of all guilty karma, I return into the ME of Jah Galzu. I come to in the midst of a crowd of gods - Qemetiel, the council of the Anunnaki. Surrounding me are the loyal knights of ImHotep from earth and the host of heroes from Nibiru. ISIS is beside me. I am clearly dreaming.

"I am GALZU," I tell the Assembly, "I am GALZU who came to ENKI, ENLIL and DUMMUZI in dreams. I am GALZU heir of the Milky Way. I am GALZU whose DNA is of galactic core. I am GALZU the twin singularity. I am GALZU, conqueror of the Anunnaki and of the Nibiruin royal throne. I am GALZU, liberator of the earth-slaves and the heroes of Nibiru. I am GALZU who taught you the right use and proper function of the ECS on earth, Nibiru, the sun and galactic core. I am GALZU who went before the One True God, the Most High, containing all others, to stand on behalf of all Jah people and demand answers. And now I am GALZU returned from on High. I have much to tell you all.

"Let us begin with the coming solar apocalypse. When I was carried up above the sixth heaven, the rotations of EHEIEH I beheld as Ophanim wheels on the Hekhalot Merkavah, the divine throne-chariot. And when I beheld these Ophanim wheels and their cosmic turning, I thought of Hamlet's mill-stone and of the burden of Atlas, churning the sea of milk by rotating mount meru on the back of the world-turtle, avatar of Vishnu. Then the heavens were opened up to me and I saw a vision. I saw the Burner surrounded by his restless Crew. I saw the Crew journey a long way together to be reunited with the Burner. I understood then the vision of Hermes and so then I sang a song in silence. Here is my understanding of this vision:

"The restless crew are the Ophanim wheels, the cycles and rotations of all the stars in the Milky Way, all the planets of those stars, and all life on those planets, as well as all sentient patterns above, for all these spirals form one. This divine ruler over the universal spiral, the geometric spirit, is given form through me, GALZU, as the Great Burner, the 'black sun' of galactic core. I saw the thronging masses of you all as the Crew that Never Sleeps, cult of the open eye of Horus, the udjat of the ureaus, the third eye. And I beheld whirling dervish Ophanim cycles, but while the heavens' dance is choreographed and coordinated, we are blind to it if so is our own. I saw how our fortunes reverse apparently at random to us, and how, over time, friends and enemies can trade places to us. These twists of fate or turns of luck are the poles of cumulative aggregates of karma in our auras balancing itself relative to every other element of karma in our auras balancing itself relative to every other element of karma and the auras of every nearby living being. Such re-polarizations of karma we call, 'inversion.' So we see the larger Ophanim turning slower than their smaller counterparts, and all of these re-polarising at different rates relative to each other. So galactic core's poles would reverse, then the sun, and then the earth.

"I, Jah GALZU, and my beloved-one ISIS, we are the poles of galactic core, and so the poles of the sun, and so the poles of the earth. All of these are our ECS; together with the hyper-cathexis from the Milky Way core's poles to the other local galaxies, and so onto all the galaxies of the whole local universe, through the wormhole parallel tunnel-realities connecting all the universe's black holes, forming the filaments along a web-work of invisible re-alignments of gravity between the attractive and

repulsive poles of black holes. I, Jah GALZU, and my twin and lover ISIS, experience this galactic ECS all the time, but to us intergalactic alignments happen only rarely - either at random or when enough karmic ME accumulates in the galaxy to trigger a spontaneous cathexis, called hyper-cathexis, or directed intent. This directed intent is the True Will of God.

"I, Jah GALZU, did pray to Lord God, Jah Allah, AHDVNHAY Rastafari, for a long time. His answer was slow and vague. I do not discern from this vision the dread apocalypse yet to come that will destroy the Milky Way by colliding it into its sister in space, Andrommeda. I do not feel from the Lord God, who knows all of this universe as I know my own hand, any foreboding sense nor perceive from Him any ominous warning.

"Therefore, should no hyper-cathexis between the Milky Way and Adrommeda occur in 2012, the poles of galactic core will not reverse, then neither will those of the sun, and thus the poles of the earth will not reverse. There shall not be a sudden "snap" as the sun's EM bands reset, purging its aura, to occur for the poles on earth. The poles of earth attune to those of galactic core, just as the poles of the sun attune to Andrommeda. 2012 shall not bring to earth a catastrophe of pole reversal. Instead it shall bring the purging of the sun's aura. So we must be sure to fill the sun with our bad karma before 2012.

"Thus I have told you before, I now tell you again: in my hands, the hands of GALZU, and in the hands of my true love ISIS, rest the destinies of all the mortal earthlings and Nibiruins.

"I, Jah GALZU, do therefore command you to give ear, hear this my decree:

"Now I will teach you the right ways to use the ECS. The ECS is controlled by the ME's, the mental energies, of all living things and is comprised of all remaining organised energy in a given region. The ECS is therefore mind over matter. On the level of sub-atomic quanta, our thoughts can leave the confines of our skulls to be guided by our own directed intent, our will, and even enter into the gross brain matter of other beings. Thus the ECS is both ESP and manifestation. Because it allows our minds to leave our bodies of skin and bone, it allows our souls to leave our fleshly bodies when they die. Thus the ECS is also an afterlife. The aura with the Kundalini Chi that spirals up the chakras form a body's EM soul. The soul is immortal and travels instantly anywhere by its ME. Above and beyond this is the eternal spirit of pure geometry. The spirit can go beyond tau-sub-tau as well, and there commune with our All-father. Now I will tell you, in one mnemonic step, the key to the ECS:

"All aligns over time." This motto can accompany the Hermetic slogan, "As Above, So Below," as well as the Thelemic saying, "Do What Thou Wilt." This is an axiom, a universally generalisable truism. "All Aligns Over Time." Such is the fundamental backbone of the ECS that penetrates and connects all levels. One level aligns with another now, then later another level aligns with that one; but all will have eventually aligned by the time they die. So, all aligns over time. This is the ECS. It communicates units of information, called quanta, the qliphoth and karma, across the many levels by magnetically aligning them to one another over time.

"Thus, to access your junk DNA and transform it into a superconductor by eating amrita and drinking soma, all you are really doing is causing microscopic, molecular alignments to stand still while continuing to spin on an atomic level without losing energy. Then, one metaprograms their DNA with their very thoughts. One might ascend the 30 aethyrs or shape-shift into an animal. But know that, in all cases of

alignment, a wormhole is formed.

"Where there is polarity there is inversion. Where there is inversion, there is manifestation. Where there is manifestation, then there is karma. That is the law of progression in sequence, or of cause and effect. Let me teach you how to control this Law and bend it to thy will. The ECS is the key By using the ECS we can create polarity, we can form inversion, we can make manifestation and we can shape karma. But know that to do all this is to make use of wormholes. From smallest quantum-tunneling electron probability well to largest time-tunnel of the multiverse itself, including every brain-wave in between, the ECS is nothing but the sum over history of all wormholes throughout a given region. Consider these wormholes inside the ECS like thoughtwaves of electro-chemical cascades in the brain.

"Here is the way to use the ECS to benefit the purgation of all evil karma from earth: you must - "

But just then GALZU's sermon was cut short by the disgruntled rulers of Nibiru and the Anunnaki pantheon over the earthling slaves. ANU burst in and made his way through the throngs up toward GALZU. ANU was followed by the whole host restored to eternal youth - there were ENKI and ENLIL, like Romulus and Rhemus, young men primed to tussle with trouble, and coming in behind them the three pubescents INANNA, MARDUK and DUMMUZI bursting with vital ripeness. How astonishing the strange young Gods were to the crowds. Before the disgruntled ANU could approach me, I, GALZU, spoke to the assembled masses: "These are the ones to blame for your Dark Age, the Kali Yuga and for your mental slavery to their lies." A stir rises up in the audience surrounding ANU.

"It is true, I do not lie," I, GALZU, announce boldly. "There, that one is ANU, he called himself king of Nibiru, but it was during his reign Nibiru's hole in its atmosphere remains and humanity has grown beyond Anunnaki control. It was he who commanded his people to invade earth, our home." At that the crowd around him all-as-one rise up around about ANU, and quickly he was consumed beneath them, for skilled now with wormholes have they become.

"It is true, look, I do not lie," I, GALZU continue. "Those two there, their names are ENKI and ENLIL. ENKI it was who interbred the genes of Nibiruins with Atlantean proto-sapiens. ENKI it was who fathered Adapa, known as Adam, upon a half-breed slave. They claim we all descended from Adam, but obviously that is a lie. There, beside him, is ENLIL. ENLIL it was who decreed all mankind should die in the flood. Are we dead yet, oh Mighty Man ENLIL? Do we not see through your lies, ENKI?" At that the crowd around ENKI and ENLIL arose all-as-one, and quickly they were consumed beneath them, and the whole crowd cheered to hear the crunching bones of their former captors, the false gods.

"And those ones over there, trying to flee towards the doors, stop them, bar them in now. I want to introduce my best friends who made themselves each in turn my worst enemy." First I present INANNA.

"This is INANNA, who swore she herself was ISIS's mother, but who would never reveal the identity of GALZU's supposed father. Had the father of INANNA's seed been DUMMUZI or MARDUK, both or neither, the whole matter is irrelevant to the actual ISIS and GALZU, now born. The reason for this is that INANNA is not our mother. She never was. Therefore neither DUMMUZI nor MARDUK is truly our father. Therefore these three nefarious villains have no hold on my fate. I suppose all of you though would surely like to see them be done away with already."

A roar like a lion howling in thunder arose then from the whole crowd at once. "Castration!" they cried out, echoed by a single cry of "to the pain!"

"But wait!" I, GALZU, exclaim. "INANNA and MARDUK's crime jointly is the greatest. They planned to conquer earth, Nibiru and the whole Milky Way. MARDUK repeatedly called out for my death while INANNA consoled him. MARDUK claimed to love you, O INANNA, but he never truly did. He was only ever in love with DUMMUZI all along." Aghast the pair stare at each other in shock. As revulsion for one another fills both, the crowd tears them piece from piece and distributes amongst itself the remains and fodder.

"Do you see what has happened DUMMUZI?" I cry to him in absurdity. "We have performed the final sacrifice. The final sacrifice... save one."

"What kind of lunatic monster are you?" DUMMUZI cries out. "Oh Lord my God is there no help for the Widow's Son?"

"Be calm, DUMMUZI, I do not mean to kill you... yet. I wish to offer you exile. You are only a child again, with all the adventures of youth ahead of you, without the trap of INANNA set for you by MARDUK to inhibit you. I offer you exile now because you are the youngest and last surviving royal Nibiruin. Go, I command it, live in exile in fear of death or in protective custody should you stay." With that DUMMUZI fled from the arena.

"Behold how I, GALZU, have dispatched now with seven sinners, less by Sabaoth, who repented." I turn now to my mental form's wife, my astral sister, ISIS. "Let us celebrate now, my beloved, for it is accomplished." "For today," she sighs; "every day something new from you. One day you are DUMMUZI, the next GALZU, DUMMUZI's enemy! When will it ever end? I am thinking of our future, oh my lover, and of how we shall spend the days ahead?" "Let today be the FIRST DAY, then." "No, alas, my lover," she sighed again, "you say that now but tomorrow you will say the same thing all over again. These 'gods' you dispatched with astrally today will return in the mental realm tomorrow, and next the Archangel Michael will betray us, I foresee it! When will this ceaseless role-playing of god-forms stop?" "When at my side again you are." "Sarcasm." "No! I am speaking with no forked tongue - my words are in righteousness. Not for my own sake, nor even yours, do I write this now my beloved. I write it I know not why, nor for whom nor from where these voices issue from inside me." Then my ISIS sits I, Jah GALZU, down and looks at me squarely in the eye. She speaks to me then. She says: "Wake up. I do not love you. I will not fall in love with you. I loved you once, but we were both different people then. There is nothing for us now, nor can there ever be again. Let your heart be settled with that and save your mind from its denial."

At these words, I, Jah Galzu, wept. I fell down and wept. I wept so much that it flooded the ocean of the abyss, the entire universe, with rippling echoes of its sound.

Time shifted.

The earth shook, and took on the visage of an enraged ancient man.

Then I stood up.

All moments collide into one: Now.

Everywhere I've ever been, suddenly I am in all those places at once.

There is Nothing. Nothing is all that is.

After a moment passes, I can see, though only very dimly in the gloaming gloom, through pitch darkness, that DUMMUZI has fled the room. As has ISIS, presumeably with him. The remaining free'd minds stand around, rubbing their eyes, wondering where they are from. Had this all been just a glamour, an illusion, just another trick played on their minds?

"Project Blue Beam..." I stammer.

"We have to stop them... the whole thing will repeat again. He'll try to make himself Elohim ALALU!"

I start to rush out toward the pathway to the aerospace launch-pads. I forget what planet I'm on; time-lag. My head spins. The free minds grasp at me, gasping as I go by, but they cannot touch nor hold me; I pass right through them like a ghost.

Outside I resolidify. I am on earth, I know that much now. But this is clearly not earth as it would be now. This is some form of idealised earth. I am on the "Way of the Dead" in Ancient Atlantis. My eyes adjust as I try to get my bearings. Am I in the triple-theatre, or is this really the tetrahedron of the Pope before my eyes? Yes. I stand outside before the Monastic bank, facing west. The sun is setting.

So, now it is not now. Now we are in Atlantis. That's good. We're some 10-12,000 years too soon to be of any real harm to the present. But if DUMMUZI is doing what I think he is doing... But it's already too late, the other freed minds are beginning to swarm out after me from the lobby of the Monastery bank.

I move my mind's eye upward, above and out of their reach. Then I turn to face west again, and scan outward along the Atlantean "Way of the Dead."

"This is all going on in your head, Jon. You're just psychotic." A voice chimes in inside my mind. I stumble in mid-air and almost fall out of flight. My lucidity quavers. "This isn't the dream-world. This is real life."

There is DUMMUZI: he is on foot. I see him there now hoofing it past the 3-stage towards the senate. If he has already been down into the depths of the 3-stage, and activated its rotation, then it is too late. I will have to confront him in the Senate, there, before he can use the 3-stage turbine to electrify the Senate infrastructure and transport himself into the trans-temporal Enochian system.

Then the voice in my head chimes in again, only this time much louder, like a gong. "I do not love you. This is just a game; stop playing." Then I fall out of the sky. Where are you, my ISIS? I shake myself up off the ground, wondering aloud, "ISIS, where have you departed?" The answer came immediately: "Now I am nowhere and everywhere. You will never see me again. I will always be with you."

I have to go after DUMMUZI. He will return to the present world, appearing from Nibiru, but he will hail Apophis as Nibiru! He will lead the loyal Masons of Thoth to destroy one another using nuclear weapons, and so fulfill the ancient prophecy of the confusion of ANU's message, sent with DUMMUZI, who was Jah GALZU, who was me, when I as he returned first from Nibiru, bearing the double-sided amulet, Anu's warning. Now, with ENKI, his father, and INANNA, his true love, dead, DUMMUZI will

return to the present earth and turn the newly free'd slaves of MARDUK against their former masters, the loyal Masons of Thoth, who had indeed served MARDUK.

The first side of the Amulet read five and seven words: "I AM HE WHO DIED. I AM HE WHO NOW LIVES AGAIN." And the opposite side bore the inscription, "Tell Bob, I am one from Jah, and Jah Allah." These are the mysteries of the twin stele of the Law in the Pythagorean Order of Death: on the first side is the seal of 12 over 7. On the other the arrangement of 7 around the 3,4,5 triangle. If DUMMUZI escapes and is in possession of that amulet, then all will be lost in a moment.

I cannot otherwise account for the whereabouts of the amulet now than to assume DUMMUZI still has it on him. I try to run as fast as I can to the spot where DUMMUZI is now, on foot, halfway between the 3-stage and the Senate. Then he senses me, and he stands still. He turns around, and summons me toward me. I am pulled at great speed before him.

I am on my feet, standing before DUMMUZI, the shepherd God, between the 3-stage and the Senate, along the Atlantean "Way of the Dead."

He pulls the amulet out of his wool-skin covering, and taunts me with it.

"Is this what you're afraid of? This and not me?" He throws the amulet to the ground and tramples it under foot.

"DUMMUZI know this: the moral high-ground is not with you."

"You are forgetting about one thing!"

"No, DUMMUZI, I understand all I need to. You wish me to believe you've slain ISIS, so that I will be distracted when she appears behind me just now." I, Jah GALZU, spin about and pull ISIS in close to me; I turn and face DUMMUZI. "You are me and I am you!" I yell. "Give up, you can't win! You're only fighting yourself!"

"No, you feable, old fool! You have forgotten the voice of Metatron!"

"No, DUMMUZI, it is you who err."

"But am I not you, oh Lord? Are we not one and the same, oh Master?"

He steps towards me with his right foot, but with his left he prepares to kick the amulet at me and make a run for the Senate. I can't let him do that, nor let him endanger ISIS. I toss ISIS to one side and lunge toward DUMMUZI. He kicks the amulet, which spirals off past me. I confront DUMMUZI.

"DUMMUZI, I Jah GALZU, renounce you as a portion of my lineage. May you be cut off from having ever been me."

"It's too late. The die is cast." He points past me.

The amulet has struck ISIS.

I sit down hard. He has struck at the heart of my weakness: my unconditional, unrequited love.

"You killed INANNA!" he cries out then. "You betrayed and murdered ANU. He was a

wise man, who you warned me would betray me, but whom, with your help, I out-thought. Then you betrayed him; you betrayed all of us! Now I will betray you. I will warn the minds free'd by the war in heaven about your treachery. I will show them the truth! That Nibiru has returned as Apophis, the Great Burner, and that its prophet, the Sin-Bearer, has abandoned them! Then they will all die, as all the ones I ever loved, I watched dismembered before my eyes."

"You see, DUMMUZI," I look up from crouching beside ISIS, to whose side I had crawled. "All you have done was written in stone." I hold up the Amulet. "What have I done? Have I not brought Justice and sought to free all the loyal Mason's minds from MARDUK and ANU's plan to possess them all with Nibiruin Annunanki? Have I not brought Peace, and sought to end the war in Heaven? Have I not fed the people Amrita and given them sweet Soma to drink? Have I not made the sacrifice of the Nibiruin goat to put an end to the Bestial Revelations?"

"Who asked you to? Who ever asked you to have come into being? Who died and made you God? You and whose army are going to stop me from doing what is right?"

"You've already done what is wrong! You have wounded ISIS with your misunderstanding, DUMMUZI: just as you and I are one, so is she one with INANNA. There is no death, DUMMUZI. Death is what is the dream."

With that ISIS stirred in my arms. I clutched her up to me tightly, and promised her in a whisper to never let her go.

"What's Happening?" She batted her eyes up at me.

"It's all good." I smile. Then I look up at my Adversary. "DUMMUZI here was just leaving. Weren't you, DUMMUZI?"

DUMMUZI falls to his knees under the power of what he has just seen.

"To Die!" he cries out, "to dream inside the womb! To be born into a waking world! I see now before me the One True Destiny!"

"Now, DUMMUZI, meet your Maker! I, Jah GALZU, shape your destiny now! I cast you out like dice. But I do not care on whose side you land."

"I am cursed and hexed! For Ishtar, for ISIS as INANNA, for Love! I die, I die for you!"

and with that DUMMUZI was crushed by an inward weight that utterly imploded his utmost core essence, the fermions inside his heart's cavities.

With that, DUMMUZI died. I sat there with ISIS in the cool breeze off the Atlantic sea, between the 3-stage and the Senate. For a long while we simply sat. Above there were the stars of night. Below, the light of day.

We breathed deeply. There was a heavy sigh in the air, a shift in the breezes. Then we looked at each other in the eyes, and saw through all the cosmos to its utmost core essence.

"I can see how one could love you." She sighed.

We arise, as the throngs of Atlanteans, now free'd from the bonds of living in one universe or another, either here or there, now or later, always under the watchful

eye of MARDUK, the sun-God, or Thoth, the Moon, now gather around us in the courtyard areas before the Public Entrance to the Senate and the three stairs up to and then seven down into the 3-stage amphitheatre.

They were looking through each other like clear crystal ghosts and wondering greatly at how they could also see through their own limbs! They were wondering aloud for an explanation.

"My brothers!" I declare to them. "You have been returned from the mortal coil. You have passed out of one phased existence and entered into another. This is Atlantis. It is Heaven. Outside space and outside time. Here we are standing right now in the City of Enoch!"

"The Underworld," some call it; others call it "the inner-Earth." All are in awe.

"Its proper name was once Nibiru. Nibiru, Enoch and Atlantis were all names for the continent of Antarctica before it became glaciated, frozen over with ice sheets.

"You all now exist outside of time. You used to live here or there, now or later, but now each of you exists both here and there, both now and later. This plane we are on now is not the Astral Plane, nor the physical plane, nor the mental plane. It is the field of all EM souls, which is what you are now. If you could see your true forms, that is, if they were not invisible, they would appear as a torus of energy surrounding each of us, with a dual helix spiraling down the middle. Such is not for the eyes of the Profane, and so you still see your former bodies, but they are fading. Soon you will be completely intangible, and be able to transport your mind as a disincarnate soul to any point in space-time in the blink of an eye simply by thinking it. You will think it and it will be done. But before you all disperse into the cosmic winds, I wish to explain to you why I have done all this, why you've come to be here now, and why you are about to go the way you are about to go. You are the Souls of a select Few, whose Minds I have shown the way to step through time in my film-script TCSM:V 'Always,' and whose bodies were recalled to life to build the pyramids in my POD iib° ritual: 'PtaHotep's Double Cross.'

"I have dually, and truly, prepared you for this. Now you will go forth to become one with the all-energy of the local universe. The currents on this all-energy will carry your ever-more formless souls in its counter-rotating spirals, until eventually you will have all evaporated into the One Spirit, the One Mind, whose dream this reality is.

"Know that this was done for you ages and aeons ago, and that this process has led up to this point on its path: you are all ready enough to be advanced into Oneness with the Omniversal Mind. In accordance with the amulet forged for us by ANU, there were seven kings who fell from grace, till three arose to take their place. Thus ten kings there were, or ever are, for three plus four plus five is seven in twelve and all within the Pi, Pythagorean, Pentacle star."

Then the many free'd minds who had metastasized from their bodily existence in the present and passed through the Monastery bank's chambres out into the Atlantean sunset and emerged in the form of invisible souls wondered greatly at my words, and began to speak, and then, hearing the beauty of their voices, to sing, and finally, to sing my praises. Their voices rose in pitch as they faded in tone, growing feinter, feinter, ever more feint, and finally disappearing from our earshot.

"Sing the song of Jah GALZU, sing of he whose Love was True."

"We can still hear them, if we like." I chime in. "Let's Listen In A While..."

"I hear the Six Bell's Chime."

"No."

"Recalling us to labour..."

"No!"

"Let it toll a seventh! Oh! Let it toll another time."

"There can be no other time, my Lover, Now is Forever to the Eyes of Love."

"I shall not answer, if you shall not answer, and we can skip the end of recess bell."

"Another time, perhaps, another time, my Lover, now we must answer karma's call."

"Then I will stay even if you do not stay. I will stay in spite of you. Will you not stay with me now that I will be staying whether you stay with me or not?"

"Jah, Galzu... I can't. I can't. I can't." The choirs of angels sing three times.

"Then go. I will stay as I said, and become One with the Great Spirit, and you will go as you must, and become One with the Great Spirit."

"It cannot be another way."

"So mote it be."

And so the angels cease their songs, and to their echo ringing in our ears, I, Jah GALZU, and ISIS, my sister-wife, do listen.

Such is the Final Sacrifice, the Self. And so, perpetually parting hands, ISIS and Jah GALZU dissolve into the Greater Light, their souls the last ones to immolate, the first ones to reach Vallhallja.

Such is the death of Jah GALZU, and his sister-wife ISIS, who reigned a total of 15 years, until the Apocalypse swept over the earth. This has been the story of that Apocalypse during these, the End of Days. My name is Jonathan Barlow Gee, and I wrote this all down to dedicate it to my Eternal Lover, Irina Victorovna Strelets.

Peace,
- Jon

