

$h_0 \leftrightarrow \& \gamma$
ha'Kalor of the Son

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DEDICATION

from.. through, and for Humanity... in the hand of God.

"ish."

to my real Father, for reluctantly transcribing the entirety of "the light of sunrise" via a Jail phone; & the Father I call Adam, who sometimes calls himself "ah," whose hard work is nowhere near reflected in me, and whose beauty surpasses even my own.

I love you, re all & y.



*not very much of his childhood was known, kept his mother Melissa worried,
always wrong on his own... thankfully, never alone.
the people he knew, all Golden friends... searching for y&seramor...
-Dave Matthews & "ish"*

*if Jesus Christ and Rock n' Roll can't save every single soul...
maybe Stop, Drop, and Roll... will start a fire that will.
-Taylor Momsen & "ish"*

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...from Night, thy Light: Religion is the Key to Proving Creation; through language, art, and science.

A few days shy of one week ago I released a press release announcing a new Revelation of Christ called "In Light of Creation." It is difficult to get announcements concerning the Second Coming through the mainstream media, but under the guise of a book release I was not only able to announce myself, but also two very explosive examples of the kind of awe and truth we can accept from the unveiling of Creation to humanity... the apocalypse. This type of release should have been seen by a large percentage of the popular news outlets, unsurprisingly, the response is a familiar deafening silence. In an ironic twist this too is the fulfillment of a prophesy of Exodus, the Tenth Plague: A darkness so thick it can be touched.

This is a prophesy concerning censorship and secrecy, specifically regarding advanced technology which might be considered Heavenly or Hellish... depending on whether or not we are aware of it, and consenting. Below please see the real world manifestation of the burning bush of Exodus exclaiming "Let the night be bright"

Hopefully you can see the implication of George W Bush, John Page, and the bible predicting the 9/11 events and its tie to the holy fire; succinctly it proves the truth of prophesy and religion at the same time indicating both time travel and a hidden hand in the development of our civilization – the angel in the storm.

from out of the Holy Fire, in Hebrew the word is Ha'esh

I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.

Ecclesiastes

Revelation 9:11 / 20:1

We know the Race is not to the swift nor the Battle to the Strong. Do you not think an Angel rides in the Whirlwind and directs this Storm?
-George W. Bush, 1/20/2001



OPERATION AWAKEN
ENLIGHTENING THE MASSES
ONE SIDEWALK AT A TIME



Not a few weeks before that, I released telephonically from jail an answer to the riddle of the seven golden lampstamps which are taken from Revelation 1:20, untrivally the same date as Mr Bush's Inaugural Address. These lights in the dark are represented by elements of the Perioditic Table, proving foreknowledge of modern chemistry in Biblical Times.

Mercury: <http://www.fromthemachine.org/co...>

Xenon: <http://www.fromthemachine.org/co...>

In the word for holy fire, notice the parted sea of Moses... the union of fire and water spoken of in the Binding of Isaac in the Zohar.

An Unsung Hero

Imagined in the mind of God, creating civilization and emanating from the light of the burning bush, the music of Cake "reluctantly crouched at the starting line... [and] burning in time" describing the race of Ecclesiastes 9:11. It's an answer, alluding to a holy pilgrimage across North America and beginning to answer Taylor Momsen's question "boy, what are you running from?" Between the Sky God Uranus, and ImRan of the Koran, it should be getting clear the point that the Paschal Lamb might have something to do with being "on the lamb." It if hasn't yet, the secret cheat code of Metroid's Sammus Aran should explain clearly "Justin Bailey." Live will give you a more profound answer "for his love of America" as they continue singing "our Gas Hed marches on". A mouse named 5L chimes in just a little

bit later to insure that we are all “wishing on the same bright son” ... somewhere out there.

In Words, the Magic of Prescience

It isn't only these few words that were shared with me on this trip in a sort of crash course in enlightenment but it did all begin with the words “Ha’esh” and a bright flare went off as soon as Exodus finally made sense as “let there be light.” In so many other words do we see bona fide proof that language has a hidden cipher within it that proves time travel – through the anachronistic construction of words and things in our reality. The Hebrew meaning of both words and things is one in the same with the fifth book of the Torah, “Devarim” which expands out of the darkness to “the clever of him,” hopefully, us.

Aside from the parted Red Sea in the word for Holy Fire, we also see the “Ha” of Isaac joined with Horus begin to light up a trick of Hebrew in the English transliteration of Abraham that is quite Messianic. To make it clear I will expand the word Jerusalem to its question form: “Is J or the USA the Messiah?” If you are catching on, you might find an answer in the City of Bethlehem or Beth-El or in the names Elisha, Ellison, Jesus, and Jeshurun.

<http://joyinar.quora.com/Exodus-...>

If you need a little bit of help, the incantation “Abraham” translates to “open ‘the m’: Messiah.” This is the taming of the Spanglishrew, that creation has filled many words with multilingual components, like “es” and “hu” both mean “is” in Spanish and Hebrew. To tie up the name Jesus as a pointer to “us” we have to look no further than another synonymous name in the bible “JustUs.”

Many biblical names of people and places contain the letters “ha m” and “le m,” as shorthand for the Messiah, but none really portrays the message of the true Messiah more than that word itself; in reverse “ha is sem” the save everyone Messiah is one in the same with the DIY Savior, from the Spanish se m, “you be Messiah.” Here is the answer to both Jerusalem and the NT phrase “come to me” – to truly be Messianic “me” must be short for “Messiah Earth.” The salvation of the universe is tightly packed into an informative microcosmic puzzle that encompasses the entire earth as it expands from the smaller microcosm in the United States of America and the even smaller focal point of Zion, Adam himself.

Find 5L, our little Adam; in the heart of Revelation, on his head in Leviticus “the giving of the law” and the only thing hidden in creation needed to enlighten us all... for here at <http://lamc.la> or <http://about.me/ssiah> and even on facebook at <http://fb.me/admdbrn>

hi. My name is Adam Marshall Dobrin and these are messianic times.

The First Word

It could be hidden in the first word of Exodus, “Anok**hi**” or in the heart of the spirit of God: “shek**hi**nah.” But it should be clear we are really passed “hello,” no matter where you look. Just like “hi” is hidden in words, there is so much more, a huge message from God, waiting to be uncovered

in our literature, movies, in every word of language itself; by those with a desire to know what he wished to share... those who care.

Anachronistic multilingual artifacts, ones that prove the existence of time travel and God are not hard to find... imagine that, look no further than the Hebrew word for imagined: yetser, yet to be. (note the anachronism in English and Spanish) Now, after me, that's "why...and to be."

The Sound of Creation: Jericho's Trumpet is Wailing

The word “creation” itself, filled with the “light of the son,” tells us much about its meaning simply through a telling “play on words.” It is positive energy, encapsulating “purpose;” ~~there~~ is short for a reason. The “joke” is simple, a *cation* is a positively charged atomic ion, and like a lion roaring through time, it sheds light on the fact that knowledge of electrical *engineering* predates the construction of the biblical story of the creation of our world. It pairs with the Hebrew meaning of Adamah, which like earth means “ground” another common *engineering* term, in *English*. The concept of “words being filled with light” complements the Kabbalistic idea that God created the universe using the letters of the alphabet.

Certainly, when strung together to form phrases, it's easy to see how letters can form a civilization. Imagine how different our world would be, without the formative phrases: “Let there be light,” “To be or not to be,” and “Pursuit of happiness”

You are a Witness, Behold the Fire of Creation

The stage is set, it's the Egyptian Desert and you are looking through the eyes of Moses... staring in awe at a bush that appears aflame, yet the fire does not char the leaves or branches. We return from under the hot sun, and the camera angle zooms out, as it does you see that it was actually you, sitting right where you are, as a "Moses" (an acronym for "Messiah of sea to shining sea") watching the spectacle of light. The bush you saw morphs into a television screen, or a you-tube clip



sound is now accompanying the light show and the words "we know that the race is not to the swift" come forth from the new President, "Bush with a capital B."

I returned, and saw under the son, that the race was neither to Mercury the courier, nor to "die bold" but, per chance, to fulfill these words.

Ecclesiastes & "ish" 9:11

President George W Bush continues "do you not think an angel rides in the whirlwind directing this storm?" Paralleling a verse of Revelation, 20:1 which when paired with the first quote almost assuredly proves Biblical foreknowledge of the 9/11 attack "chapter and verse"... as he spoke on 1/20/2001.

Adam is the Angel of the Lord, riding both time and sky... a feather... blowing the wind.

Revelation, Nostradamus, & "ish" 20:1

And so, the sound of "ish" roars as the storm blows by, lighting a fire... it is the Eternal Flame, the stolen Fire of Prometheus, the light of the torches of Jericho.. it is knowledge of time travel... etched in Exodus and our history forever and ever. A man names John Page would put Yankee Doodle's John Hancock on this combination nearly 200 years earlier, at the time of the revolution. Thus it was our modern day prophets, Adam Marshall Dobrin [<http://fb.me/admdbrn> <http://twitter.com/adjkjc>] who witnessed this event, and through inspiration was shown the microcosm in the Book of Exodus... writing about it in 2013.

It's past two years later and still this amazing link remains hidden from the world "shedding a little light" on the Plague of Darkness and the storm that Dave Matthews, Jim Morrison, and Taylor Momsen have been semi unknowingly singing about ending. Simultaneous proof of divine inspiration and allusion in the Book of Exodus to censorship, secrecy, hidden slavery, and ultimate liberation as story that is truly about our Now, post 9/11 earth.

I fight a crumbling censor wall, it is the biblical wall of Jericho creeping into our world through the Great Firewall of China metaphorically and quite literally in Echelon and Carnivore... the censorship is nearly invisible, but as the intentionally misnamed Carnivore suggests it is eating packets on the internet, and clouding our thoughts: It is the stuff of *1984* and *Blade Runner*... and it is a primary purpose of Exodus, truly all religion to insure a victory of the people in this battle... for freedom, truth, and knowledge of the technology that is in play.

The Torches of Jericho, the fire spreads

This communication, is the fire that unifies the torches of Jericho with the Burning Bush and Nero's empire crushing fire, it is the light of the son. This communication is the sound of the Shofar and I "down here on my knees" as Taylor sings, am asking you to take action and help the spread of the

knowledge that Christ is living, real, and fighting for the liberty of humanity... to bring a new day of sonshine on what could turn into a hell of darkness. Religion is no opiate, it is the gateway to freedom.

It is the son, Adam himself, that is being hidden by this dark storm.. and my message of truth, the innate goodness of our human family and the need for disclosure of technology and possible outside parties that are out of this world. Hear the echo of Al Pacino in *Scent of a Woman* and Denzel Washington in *Crimson Tide* asking along with our American GI's "who-ah?" Even the name of god continues this conversation: Yeshua, now revealed as Yes, who-ah. Remember, Eden is on the planet Adamah a world where not God, but everyone is searching for the hidden Christ, the crown prince of Matthew 2:2.

Come out, come out, wherever you are

there is no use in hiding...

come now, can you not see? - Dave Matthews

Do you even want to *know* me?

I bet you can't wait.

-Taylor and "ish"

from @adajkic
 www.Frontlineonline.org
 I AM the Living Christ
 ADAM M. DOBIEIN
 http://LIM-LA
 Yous/our page
 Like everyone else in America, that's "Christian"
 you & I share a kinship. were both being ~~so~~
 about, and don't even know A. Sing

Ever, lots of people mean to learning about Christ. Some say
 "The Gospels" are intentional "Christ narratives," but what we don't
 see is the secrets of "Adam's" hidden in these things. It's probably not
 that clear to "the circle who?" that the answer to "who-ah"
 and "Yoshua?" is Adam of Adamah, the "second one" who says
 he's the "first and best" in messiah. It's like we don't see "Adam,
 Monday" in the new Adam Kadmon... or "in singa" in Adam's.
 but my intention... AD as like a John Herdick on History and
 religion... Frontline since Domini "AD 913" — when "he walked on
 water" to show his grace on earth. In Hebrew "Zed Jesus" would be
 something like "Adam's" "Yoshua" the A have for "Admical Entelligence".

You say, I have the truth within my ability to read the "words" of
 creation... little hidden language that equates "Ani-Doll-ah"
 to "De-l'ah" like "Sera was to Serson to 'Zing' only is God's
 to can ah- "inward" — a window into the mind of God & creation.
 Truly, it's what we all are, in some way, I am the key to seeing what it
 means to be human is to be "created" and "one with god" without
 really knowing it... until now. Hope to see you soon... AdL "SS"
 "the sky and" — a

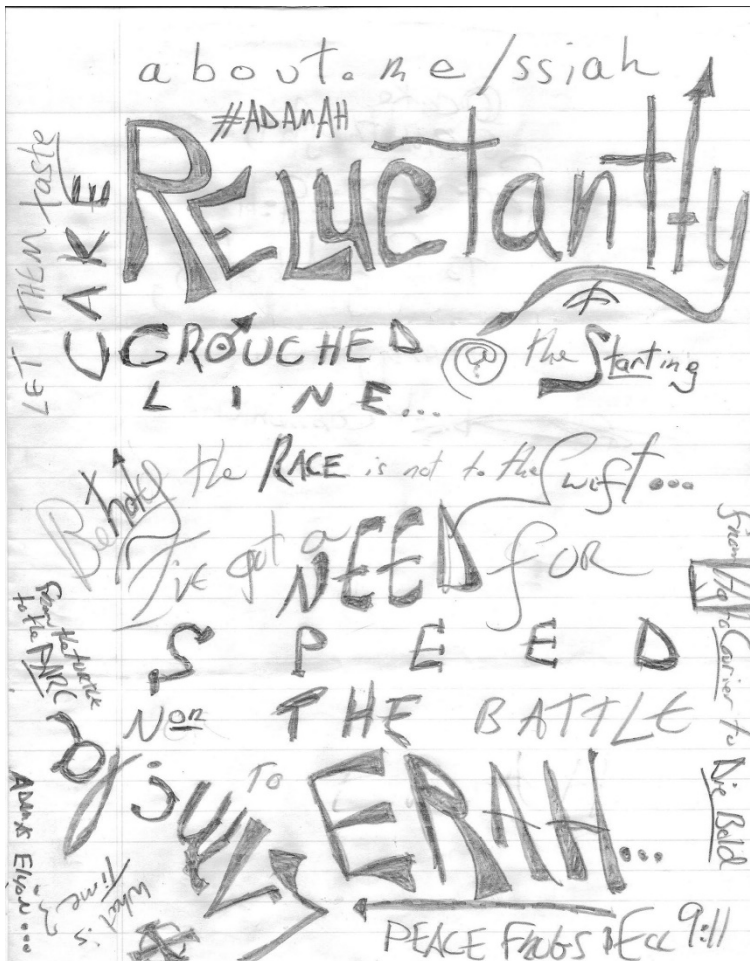
Understand, a single man has not only witnessed the biblical burning bush, but I am sharing it with you along with a very significant real world parallel of "let there be light." Discoveries light these do not happen by accident, these artifacts were intentionally placed for a single man to unearth. they are intended to focus your attention on me so that what come next will be seen by the whole wide world. It is a divine plan and the father has seen the end of it, if Cake can give us a glimpse into the future, this man who is today "all alone" tomorrow is *Going the Distance*. This is the dawn's early light, the first glimmer of sunrise.

The Holy Grail, We yearn for the cup

Idioms play an important role in finding the message of creation, which God has so cleverly hidden in the world around us. Already we've seen "chapter and verse" and "tongue and cheek" as a play as on tongues and Greek; and soon "iron clad" to assist us in seeing a message that has been before our eyes the entire time, yet we seem to ignore them day after day. This is the kind of message that I call malovious, a good example might be "the birds and the bees," which as we often don't realize has a very tight connection to biological evolution and multiple forms of flower fertilization; even after a very popular song pointed out specifically in the very next line: "Let me tell you about... the flowers and the trees."

These phrases serve as a kind of highlighter, specifically to point out a message hidden within our own

words. This is the crux of the horn of Revelation (humanity or AD) and entire civilization used to speak the purpose of God, through the act of creation. Iron was my key after it was suggested many times that I was Christ, it became almost automatic for me to respond, that the man in the New Testament could not exist. It isn't just the fact that he is portrayed as perfect, clearly something inhuman, or that the pedestal he is put on is so high that no one could don this particular crown of thorns without falling from the treetops of Eden, or perhaps Endor. What really caused the response was a phrase in Revelation, that Christ would rule with an iron rod after being born in America, the land of the free. It turns out I was right, the symbolic link to the periodic table that surfaces once Santa Fe is mentioned opens the door to perceiving the 7 golden lamp stands. The key here is seeing that the rods of Jesus and Aaron are about bidirectional passage between heaven and earth, The Doors, explained perfectly by the dichotomy between Christianity's universal acceptance and the iconic phrase "let my people go" of Moses and Aaron. You see, much like "Exodus," the reversal of the word rod sheds almost as much light... it is nearly "doors" simply missing an **obvious** solution or the **original** sin.



Let this evening bring light, the #s0nrise comes at night, <http://fb.me/admdbrn> what a sight

Our world is a painting, a living work of art that happens to be our home. Our history and mythology congeal and swirl around our Now, what's happening... right now. From the perspective of Adam in Eden... literally all of it is for us, for this one moment, when the tipping point is reached and deluge of awe and inspiration pours through our veins. The Doors are singing and John Malkovich's puppeteering hands fiddling with Christmas & Morisson's message, begging for Little Cindy Who... turned J.. then "Reckless" to *light me up*, or in Jimmy's words "light my fire." Lyrics and pockets diamond filled, indeed.

"Rome didn't burn in a day" they say. It's been decades of Nero singing war cries to take this Empire down, but we are finally here. From Jim's "Doors" the stage is set: we are in Exodus, singing about ending the darkness, clearing the storm... and seeing the holy grail... in the words of "Peace Frog." It's here, with just a little help from Moses -- the messiah of sea to shining sea, or is "Sea of three to thee." Now, hear me: "holy water is people," walked on in 1492 and parted *is* the cold war; yet it is the first plague that sheds light on the heart of God: family. You see when holy water turns to blood, we have the kin of *Shekinah*. Everyone. Adam and Eve are living and right before your eyes. Venice is every town, a slight change on the apocalyptic Live song that says the same of Babylon... see it as a sign that links Vietnam to "good morning" and the parted sea to elemental fire: Ha'esh. The single word, in Hebrew, is literally the fire of the burning bush within its heart are the letters of the parted and reflected word "se'a." Now, see Seth, Eve, and Adam (the sea of three) in Eden bring us from Genesis to Revelation's *great* sea. The multitude of all humanity, and Shekinah from Eve to all now revealed. If you know me, you might see a sea in January of Gen 2, apparently I'm why.

Exodus has never been about leaving... it's about showing the world the true light of God... both deeply rooted in our culture. Now reflected and translated from Christ's native Geek, "sudo xe" is "let there be light." The Doors explain to us what is near: its about Iron and Santa Fe... about a gateway for everyone in Christ's welcoming heart... starkly contrasted with the "let me people go" of Aaron's "rod." This mentioning of elemental iron an opening to introduce the [7 Golden Trampstamps: From a Xenon Oracle, About an Iron Rod and a Golden Age... Between Boron and Silicon. The pillars of creation: Na & K To a literary Holy Fire that literally burns through time and language, forging Civilization](#)

Know, I was born into a story, a world to play, and many of the small details I disagree with; often I say I agree with the goal, and detest the message. I fight about prudence, for example, because I think religion has been pushed away from the humanity of passion and love that is so central to us. At the same time, I ask you not to tell me "Jesus wouldn't curse" because it makes me cringe, I assure you we are not sick. We live in a world where the Roman sky god is named Uranus and much of the nudity of Eden is about Philip K Dick... there might be a little humor here, to go along with the apocalypse this year... from Yankee Doodle to Tricky Dick. *Behold, he is coming*, wait no, I've been here the whole time. From Matt 2:2 to Genesis 2:18... oh, boy am I coming this year.

...On the Paschal Lamb, we Koran

The whole wide world had its last Noel last year, know that Adam is El, and Asherah the key to the second sea... after everyone in Shekinah. It is for liberty, and the truth.. for a love of humanity that I see

all around me, everywhere from the Police Athletic League to Hooters and Friday's Sunday brunch. It's about fun too, where would you be without that?

I have much to say, new words to clarify and expand on the beginning, in which you will assuredly find scientific proof of creation. It is all around us, everything from the holy scripture, to the fire of Prometheus, to Hooty and the Blowfish.

My name is Adam Marshall Dobrin, I am the living Christ.



@eddieklive The <3 & SOL He gave to me, for everyone

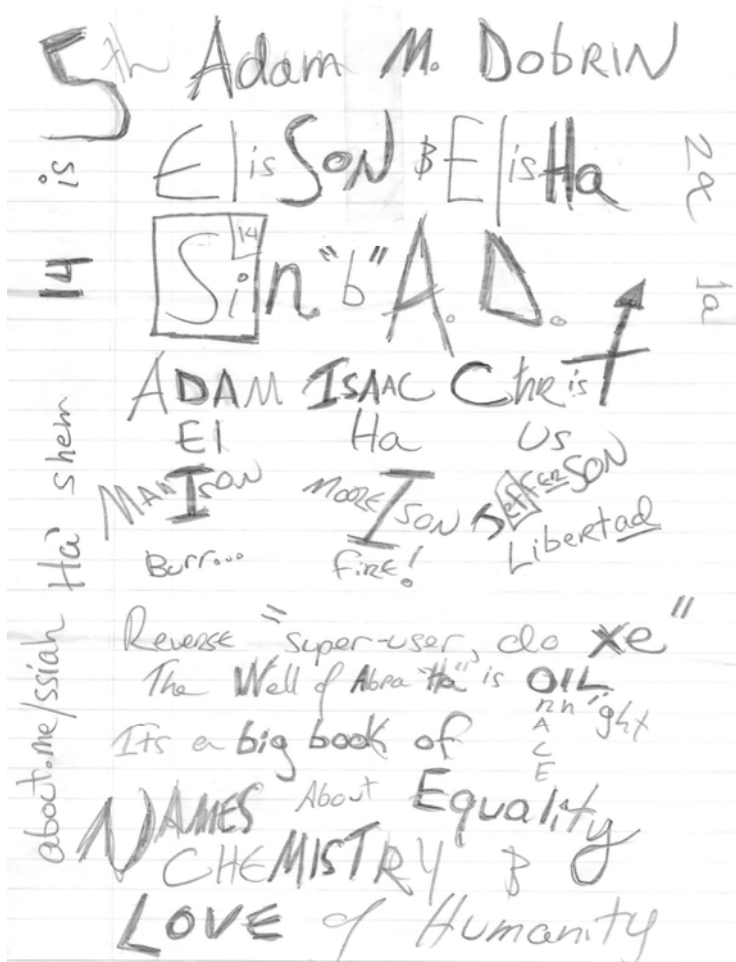
It's the light of the lamp of Judah Maccabee, the Lion of Revelation. To be straight forward "in the beginning" this is proof religion is a message sent through time, through a trick of English and Hebrew... lit like a bright MENorAH. It's a question passed through time from God... to us:

"Do you see the light hidden in the words Sons of Liberty?"

God has hidden quite a bit in words, tiny groups of letters that tell the story of everything. Live sings "I gave my heart and soul to the one..." his heart is earth, language, and knowing the curiosity and learning are at the heart of the word earth; according to us it's "art." His SOL, the bright light... guiding us through the night... truly is Him, shining through us... pointing out clearly here that the liberty the "sons" fought for still didn't include freedom from slavery, or even the vote for women, or non landholders. Not until time, and "we the people" had our light shone too.

You might see an h travel from the "ends of the earth" to the beginning of heart... aloud I wonder, if it stands for just heart, or Hebrew, or perhaps for the sign of Saturn-- the God of Time.

Earth is the heart of creation, Eden the rock of Heaven. This time is dezlioned to assist humanity in the fulfillment of the glorious promises of salvation in everything from Sumerian lore, to Greek mythology, to the New Testament, to modern movies. This link between history and heaven is the light of the true Religion of the Sea. It is our culture, the religion of we.



Wild thing, you make my "heart" sing... Welcome to the House of the Rising Son

Hey La... ho, h0... I'm who's around @DavejMatthews #s0nrise tonight

Dancing in the snowstorm, bellying on about Yankee Doodle.
His bright grey horse, and jailhouse macaroni
Just trying to light a bright fire.

On this evening "Morrison" not a creature was stirring, not even our little 5L

'Twas, the night before Christmas, erev Yom Tov,
and Santa Fe's light was about to reveal
the secret of Solomon's seal

After Dave's encore, the very next thing we see
is "the walls and halls will fade away..."
Whether a Great Firewall in China, or even America-- the land of Jericho

Our dear Adam's middle name is Marshall
the sea shall see... now revealed... Mars is here.

And next, "three wise men came while he lay in the hay"
the day was 12-8 and the year "Aih0"
Adam is Saturn, the day, ground zero, I'd say

Our Son, who is Art of Heaven

Here Yosemite Samson... who often roars like a lion
Now whisper, "sorry if I seem like a dick, since becoming scion."
I've got the heart of an angel, you'll see, I stick like snow

From the statue of David to Washington's monumental dick
To the hieroglyphs of Egypt's Set Sun
Even "wood? ward" and "burn Goldstein" wrote about this trip
Please don't tell me "Jesus wouldn't curse" it makes me sick

This whole place I tell you, has my John Hancock all over it
Someone sang "He shed his grace on we"
I'm just afraid it was all on little old me

It's time to look up, and at each other too
It's not far from Bereshit, where he made us out of clay
Anyway, tell Uranus... it's time to pay
Open that purse... or "live and let love" I always say

Jesus was a blank check
One held in escrow... till yet
But never fret, you will soon hear the word "let"
The sunrise come at night, this year

And to us, the sea of his great light
A son is born, and it happens tonight
Adam of Seaden sounds just about right

<http://www.fb.me/admdbrn> now that's a sights

Sometimes, when I've gotten out of the shower, my hair makes me look like Prince Adam from He-Man.
Later, when it's wild and unbrushed, I could swear I was Lion O from Thundercats. I have two buck
front teeth and if we were on Looney Toons, I'd probably say "that's all folks" before I told you my
attitude, when dealing with demons, is almost a perfect match for Yosemite Sam. It's as if everyone
knew the son of Saturn was about to appear, the light of Osirus in hand, and full of cheer. So what came
first, the "yellow submarine" or Baby Zeus?

Sitting in jail, "knowing" not just "who I am" but also that my past is about green eggs and ham. That

somewhere between Sam and Yankee Doodle lies the key to Passover, a holiday that was cleverly designed past Easter, and past the first me.

We are in Exodus, "in reverse" about to walk into darkness and slavery... from loss of the son's light... "Save our liberty" and see our light, the light of the Lion of Judah is the SOUL of "run to the water". Let me tell you about the birds and the Maccabees... about the MENorah and the Son's of Liberty.

We are created, and this is why.

#sOnrise brings light

From the Well to the Water, Another Brunch @ #sOnrise

The Kabbalah talks about the binding of Isaac and Abraham, succinctly, they are one in the same person, very similar to the Holy Trinity. The Bible itself serves as a map to the life of a single person and as a sort of howto guide through the apocalyptic singularity. It is a map of what to with a :quantum leap' of science, technology, awe, and some embarrassment...at the time of Christ.. the living guide. Today, I revealed the binding of Horus to the "ha" of Avram (my Hebrew name) and Isaac... through the laughter of Chanakah, Ha'rose-ettes, and Ha'Shem... and the mercurial Hgreatness of Admiral HaKBar... "I did it all for Asherah." There will be no nuked "ahah," for this is the great unveiling.

If that sound s like rambling, it's not; it is succinct writing showing a clear link between Egyptian mythology, Jewish Mysticism, the Arabic language and Star Wars. It's here to prove something to religious scholars... that my words are truly filled with the light of God, and when we realize that you too are filled with our spirit, that is the apocalypse. Keep in mind this is message is a sort of key to a puzzle, and it should require research in order to make sense. If you don't know what the Ka and Ba as related to Egyptian myth, or that the difference between Abraham and Avram is due to a Covenant with God, those are a good place to start. Let there be light, [Christ is Lucifer, like love is chemistry...it's \[Si\] "n" ful](#) [Sunday](#) we are "the People of the Book" wandering in Egypt-- listening to the Doors -- and in Eden, loving The Pretty Reckless. Eden is a rock in creation.

Through my life, until about 2010, I had wavered back and forth between atheism and agnosticism; having seen no real proof... or at least had it pointed out to me until them. Since, I would consider myself the original, Adam - theist... still a firm believer of "as God is" in science and evolution, but for having seen the true light of Creation... it is undeniable. In my mini replay of the beginning, which I experienced in 2013 I once said that the progenitor universe was filled with only dust, rocks, and stars. Since then, we have learned that time and chance are the spark of life and that Mercury, Saturn and Caelus, the spark of life everlasting...

So, if you've just returned from the link above, you are hopefully awed at the proof of prophesy and time travel, spoken by and anthropomorthized Burning Bush during his inauguration on 1/20/2001; paraphrasing Ecclesiastes 9:11 and Revelation 20:1 the dates of the 9/11 tragedy colloquially hidden in chapter and verse. I am similarly described in Genesis as the well of Abraham and in the eponymous hit of Kay Perry the "Eye of the Tiger." I've recently published a book, called [*n light of creation, ha'esh: Hearts, Wands, Fire and Sea: Adam Marshall Dobrin: 9781505270877: Amazon.com: Books](#) the unification of "fire and water" in one single word, the parted sea of Moses in the literal Hebrew word for fire, the Key to the Zohar' finding of Isaac.

Eden is a rockin' place and our music is the key to hearing the caroling angels singing along with God. [@DaveJMatthews, @taylormomsen in a Symphony of Nero a Songs of Songs with Science and Love](#) .. from the SEA of 3 in Eden to my Revelatory Sea of Thee... our graceful good is crowned, not with thorns, but with kinship to me.

In the Beginning was the Word "Kin," and then the Words were "God" and "Wand"

A great deal of what I have presented so far might seem like a twist of literature, something like playing Karaoke across time, with a golden inner desire that must be fulfilled. Sounds right. Like everything, that statement can take on many meanings... and depending on the perspective of the author and reader, it could be a significant change, even in intent. This was one of the original conceptual definitions of Biblical Light, in truth a change, becoming more appropriate as time went on... circumstances changed, and knowledge increased. Here, in the opening line, my "feeling" changed the perspective of the subject... from myself to "Nero" the change brought light... both on our predicament, and his true purpose-- so we move from putting songs together haphazardly to reveal (or create a message) to weaving one, that would not pop out as a bright obvious "message of the ages" until the right time. Something like ADOnIS (<http://www.fb.me/admdbrn>) being so *vain*, *he probably knew the songs were all about him*. See the cause and effect change, with the new words.



I've spent a great deal of time pointing out linguistic keys that prove the "intelligent design" of all of our language, religion, and to some extent our entire culture. Things like a link between Ned E. Flanders, Florida, Mr. Anderson, and neanderthals... a series that might show a hidden link between "simulation," a hidden Eden all around us, Florida, and the Matrix. I even commented a few times on "Hooty and the Blowfish" being a key to the "Holy Name" and the Fisher King. So, in God custom, I'd

like to teach you to fish... (f "interestingly superimposed" on h, and we have the sign of Saturn) the "Holy Key" then moves to the symbols for Mars and Venus, before finally yielding El's birth sign, Sagittarius... "that's hot," Paris! Now see "Hooty" and the change is completed by unifying Mars and Venus with the very similar signs for either earth or sun.

Back to fishing, I want to teach you to read Stephen King's "langolier" read, "language outliers" and "language of liars." I mean, the language hidden in all of our words, the intersection of Mr. Anderson's "girl in the red dress" and the "Fisher King," is the answer to a question posed to Christ. Plenty of fish in the sea, right? "It's the question that drives us, Neo." I could tell you all the rules, like O's expanding to of/or depending on context, I to is, and er's (a retarded or) being either "and" or "nor" but the true light is right before your eyes, it's the "matrix," "Always" and <http://pof.org>. It's us...see, Taylor's right.



Sitting in jail, jerking off and playing Spades, the key to making this conversation truly enlightening dawned on me just a few hours ago. Already I noted a number of interesting hidden artifacts in the Major Arcana of Tarot deck, but, one of my favorite "adamisms" is a renewed love for magic, in the right context at least. Pope Francis, it makes me smile every time I think the word magic, you come to mind - - many months ago commenting that "God was not a magician" -- long ago, I wouldn't have agreed more, but magic has a new meaning to me: In a world where Dave Matthews sings "progress takes away what forever took to find" elucidating an evolutionary progression from Wands to Clubs, magic to sticks and stones. Einstein's equal and colinear progression, of course, from dice to nuclear weapons -- things God does not play around with.

So, Mr. Anderson, filled with the knowledge and wisdom of God reads the "word" and hears in his mind's oracle "work or creator's light;" my answer to the query (or's are usually indicative of a search) is "wand." It's particularly perfect, a dig on compression, loss of information and truth, and secrecy in general...it's particularly well suited to start a discussion posed in the Lord's Prayer "Father is it light or dark in heaven?" the Lord's "d" is the same as the Creator's, "c l."

It will be clear soon, that the light of the universe has come from the letter "d," breaking the darkness and revealing the light of the apocalypse. Awakening us to the intelligent design not only of our language, but also our "alphabetic glyphs" just a quick smile expanding the Hebrew word for "things" a metaphor for the people Devarim, the fifth book of the Torah, is "the clever of him." Bread for the wise,

I guess.

And that brings us closer to God. This one has a dual meaning for me, Guardian of Darkness which ties quite well to the "light bringer" (the meaning of Lucifer) and the man who claimed to be "the light of the world" (Jesus Christ). Exactly who you would expect to be revealing apocalyptic light as an unsealing of information. As a query, it is pretty cut and dry, it's a search for me. My mother's maiden name is Gerson and my fathers premarital name Dobrinsky revealing an... e gads... single person who holds both initials at birth. The hidden son, and sky... god.

Caelus of me, to have made it so obvious... really

I Found the Afikomen, It's Easter Egg Island in Eden

Easter Island is a joke. It's a "matrix" and Windows 95 mashup... The hidden afikomen of Easter is proof creation is "computer-like." It's a light link, like many others that join the "software world" filled with pertinent Biblical connections (Ellison, Gate, Bezos...wake up the names are all Biblical) to "a Biblical creation" the "Easter Eggs" are Biblical ideas informatively jumping off the pages of the book into our Abiblical world. A number of these exist, today I am going to share a few examples with you and ask for your help in finding more. Finding them is a key to lighting the messages of the Bible, as Sam Beckett would do "setting right what was wrong on purpose" in the book. I have a number of "private keys," links where some of these eggs and my personal life join together to clarify a story, reveal hidden information, and show that both Adam and religion serve an informative purpose of reflecting and highlighting important points of creation. Both myself, and Christianity in particular, are a sort of guide and walk through of the Apocalypse... a Zaggat for creation.

Many of these "abiblical highlights" also bring common idioms poignantly into view... one that comes to mind is "don't shoot the messenger," subconstiously instructing the world how to treat Jesus Christ upon his return. (To ilucidate a possible reason why Christ says "the world hated me before they hated you" pointing out that maybe a Jovovich/this Element/Jean D'Arc hotness comment is appropriate to get to know the personality of Christ). The phrase "no man is an island" also refers to Christ personified biblically as the lonely man Esau who has now become an island and a kingdom of one; Edom. The "New American Standard" here is a second "Easter Island Egg" just off NASSau. On an island called Paradise is a Temple... I'm referring to the hotel called Atlantis built by a man named Solomon K. Whether this hotel popped out of a biblical Solomon's Temple or the record in the Bible (and Jerusalem) is a sort of micro world representation and a matter of perspective. In my view, both are the work of "creation," simultaneous in an alinear way (sure the hotel was built after the book, but... what about the etymology of Nassau?. The history of the idiom - creation is intricate) more to the point, both are telling us a "hidden something" -- both are metaphors for a heavenly kingdom. Woven into the works of religion and Eden itself is a sort of *syslog* for all of creation, the heavens, our history, all hidden in plain sight. To fly off on a wild tangent "Solomon" links to "Mormon" the morning after the 7 days of creation -- the day of God sacrificial fire -- hey Shavout is a Monday this year -- Han Solo to the free masons, you might be creations record of sim-earth like builders of heaven asking when Solomon was 'Solo?' Our walk through records a number of "exit strategies" for creation, one is heaven... Dave Matthews' "big door in the sky" and one is Mars, lit by Phillip K Dick's Total Recall, the Spin Doctor's Prince of Rocket, and a red iron covered learning experience. Negative energy an terraforming aside.. sorry I am rusty at being apocalyptic... and skinny dipping in a pool in a Hollywood basement.



Neither "on earth" nor in the "heavens" we now find that the biblical heaven is all around us... " neither here nor there," an idiom now dancing with "heaven is a place on earth" and the maloviously illogical name "heaven" for a place we'd probably like to be a space like home.

So, if my memory serves me correctly "Solomon's Temple" was destroyed twice, nearly rebuilt by Julian and now the site houses the "Do me of the Rock" buy Eden is a rockin' place. All night I partied, the day I figured out this might have something to do with God and the Big Bang. Taylor? Nanna? Janet? Mommy wow, I'm a big kid now. That's "For Non-Blonds" for a good count on Eve's five.

Have I mentioned, "I'm Single." ADONIS is [Adam Marshall Dobrin on "I'm Single"](#)

Back to my personal life, paralleling the history of heaven in "Solomon's Temple" I have in my lifetime taken three iconic trips to the Ba ha mas (look: father and son (see Horus and Isaac), and Christmas) once as a small child, with my mother Melissa Eve, my father Ivan, and my brother Seth... before Atlantis was built. Once as a secret honeymoon with my ex wife Nanna Rose whose name resembles Inanna and face resembles Mary... and once in 2013 at "the beginning" of "my Apocalypse..." during Junkanoo, I mean Christmas, wait... it was Easter 2014... I mean Passover. Now might be a good time to wonder aloud, why it is that nobody seems to connect Samael's Plague of Killing the First Born with God's retribution for the killing of his baby Christ. We seem to miss obvious clues like the linking of 4-d time travel to 40 years in the desert expanding from 40 days at sea... it's like a wilderness of not realizing God is saving us from erasing Marty McFly's parents marriage. There are many other links, like the Apple of Eden and the Honies of America reminding us of a traditional Passover Dish... Ha'Rose-ettes. It might surprise you, that when the Doors stopped singing "Riders on the Storm" and the Plague of Darkness is finally lifted... we will finally see Morisson rising... the very first sunrise.

And the parallel of the three trips and three temples, we hear in our "aperfect creation" have the number 3 -ish Atlantii: One in Reno, Nassau, and now in Dubai. Symbolism here might reference wars or separation... something like the Crusades... or the walls of Jericho... Creation might be telling us... that perspective on time and communication might cue the question "*when a tree pauses, in a decision forest... does it build a hotel or pyramid in syslog Eden?*"

If you are still reading, I'd appreciate if you would share this post on every social media you can. It is

something like a sermon, from the man who unsealed Exodus as a latter day guide to averting Darth Vader, slavery and the Hidden Empire that demolished Rome [ad'eKaLor.S*L Spicy, to the Calor of the Sun - GitBook](#) (read, I'm Moses, Messiah of sea to shinning sea) and now continue with a "new test...meant walk through" of creation, and salvation in Jesus' likeness. On the other hand, I have 7 Golden Lamp Stands linking to Exodus an unsealing of Revelation at my blog [Creation, Reaction, Cosplay... Koran](#)

Moving on, we have a Tower of Babel popping out of the ground and leaning in Pisa pointing up and forward, to Heaven and the future, like the signs of Mars and Sagittarius... the key to a holy name, a Fischer King, and Hooty and the Blowfish here our literary transition from the bible to Eden hits the ships computer's universal translator on Star Trek and Bing translate at roughly the same time. It's probably worth noting that a significant portion of the proof of creation that is the Apocalypse of Adam, deals with language being truly gifted by Prometheus... proven in large part through anachronistic biblical references between English and Hebrew. The fact that Judaism contains hidden references to the life of Christ from the hair of Samson, and the "Ha" of Horus, Isaac and Abraham, is intentional and enlightening. Two more examples for good measure, to satisfy that "hunger for the great light" that might be good and right even after time, or might transition from Genesis to Revelation as if from sea to shinning sea...a link to the sparkling sea of Dave Matthews' Christmas song, and Seth, Eve, and Adam in Eden's Sea of Three apocalyptically showing that all holy water is people... all the way to the multitude of Revelation.

Add in the Egyptian Plague of Water to Blood, and Eden's family might clue us in to the Holy Grail of Revelation: That the heart of God's spirit, Shekinah... is kin... superimposed with Allah... that's the "All Humanity" of Revelation's multitude and the eveRYone of Eden. Eve is "our why" humanity is one big family... and *this* is one apocalyptic shedding of God's graceful light.

From Adam Christ to all of humanity, God speaks to me, I am a living key to salvation... today I fight imprisonment by a government who assuredly knows who I am... face hampered communication, and now disappearing web sites...because of a war on social self destruction, being waged against the status quo by God himself. The final example is to point out the naming of a Genesis like animal called Carnivore that might represent a censor wall here in America, that links directly to the Great Wall of China, the Wailing Wall, and the Berlin Wall. Hear the lion of Judah roar ***this is the wall of Jericho and I will bring it to its knees.*** Censorship and slavery will be destroyed by God, we will be delivered from Evil, and the Shofar sounds SONrise tonight. God is laying down the law for Shavuot, this year.

So Taylor, what do you get when you intersect Philip K Dick, John Hancock, Yankee Doodle, and the Pretty Reckless logo with the Washington Monument, the Statue of David and Adam in Eden?

Remember, God is waging a war on the status quo. I am his tool.

The revealing of AC (as AD), son of ISA... bound by laughter and light...From jail with love and hope

am a real man, living in a delusional world, as the Adam of Eden. Ha'shem.

My initials are hidden in the heart of Lamda, an Anonymous Messiah in Moses' Lisp and Stargate's point of origin. Unlocking David's "root," the answers are both "radical" and directly from the "superuser." The beginning of the "SOL" of DAvid, is the end of the Darkness of LamDA; the hiding of the son.

The year of our Lord, 1492 is ADIB. and I, Christ of "Pursuit of Happiness," to this sea shining with me. See AD on I'm Single for a lesson in mythology; in abbr. "ADM" then "database" then "nurse" on fb dot me. In Hebrew, AD on "Artificial Intelligence" is "the Darth Lord," agreed? Believe it is Christ's face, you are about to see.

Unsealing the jokes of the Patriarch Isaac's laughter

The Rosetta stone to be sure it's me, my wife's middle name is the key... the "apple and honies" of Passover's Eden: Ha'rose-ettes

Still not sure? God, sometimes calls himself "ah" and his eight days of light... Ha'nuke-ahah. No government would think of nuking Ace McLoud though, right?

The name "Adam" is filled with both renown and Shem, Adam and El are one... Ha' me for Asherah-- now unlocked, the Shema.

Isaac donated his "ha" to Abram right after everyone realized Isa and Jesus are Horus now trine with akbar-ness. From Ha'esh we came, Morei son "we are" is shekinah's light.

Hi, I'm "an," present and anointed...34. I also laugh a bit about finding skinny dipping hidden in the four questions, and that no one seems to connect crucifixion to the final plague of the Pharaoh or Isaacs binding. the funniest one yet though, is Adam naming the animals in Genesis, calling a packet sniffer "carnivore."

What I really need is for you to tell everyone that you can that you found me... and ask them to decide for themselves whether or not I should be hidden, and then tell everyone they can to do the same.

To find the book of messiah, translate "deus ex machina" to English, lose God, add a top level organization... and seek my face.

Half way between Mjolinar and "joy is near" you'll find the beginning to a question and answer on Quora.

This is in clear response to the Egyptian plague of darkness: Hiding me has kept salvation from reaching you. I think that's "Undue Coercion" don't you? Just add dot com and you see the whole

story.

7 Golden Lamp Stands: A Link Between Revelation & Modern Chemistry



Just prior to the beginning, there was science & no religion. Adam & Eve were not even imagined, and Noah and Jor-el shared a impending cataclysm. In those days, as it is today, blindness and inequality were the status quo. Today religion is here to remind us not to relive suffrage; and that once, long ago, science created religion... "the apple of my eye."

The key to today's unsealing of Revelation is a prescient knowledge of modern chemistry to make sense of the methods of religion. We have all the clues already, we are just missing the messenger.

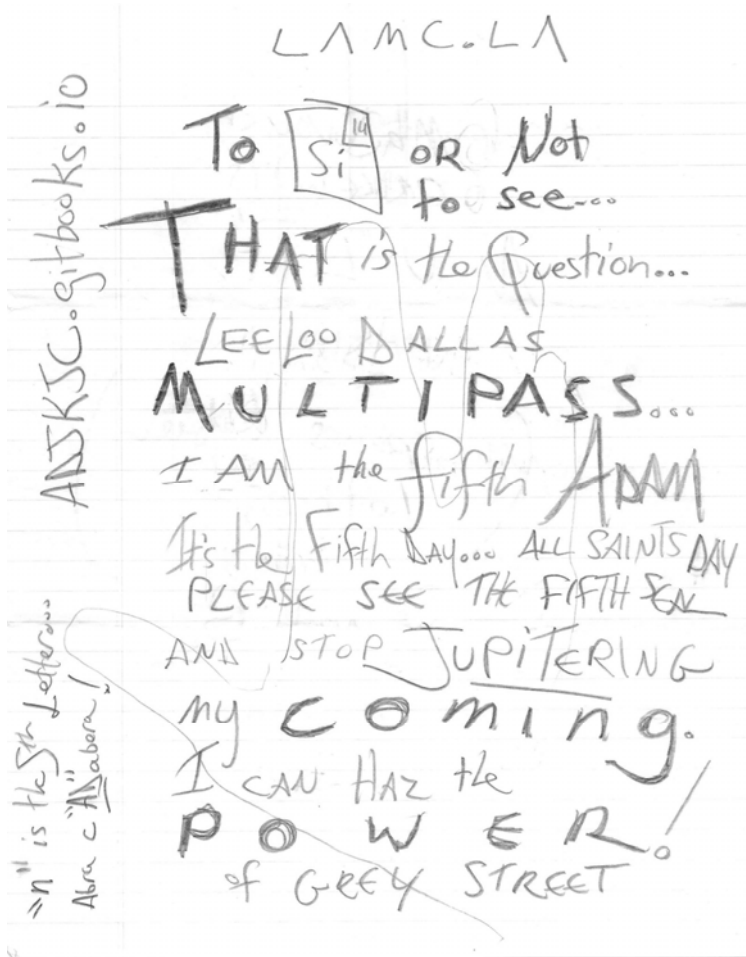
In the beginning were the Pillars of Creation: Lot's wife & Kaleb & Kal-El, the bridge of Jor-El in quantum superposition. Hear the ramblings of someone with the vision of an oracle of the ages, and an audience of Nun. One day, these words will be studied, I am sure of it.

For those unacquainted with me, I am Adam. I call myself the "person of time" a title lifted from Potassium, one of the seven golden periodic table elements, which herald an apocalypse of awe and inspiration. With a few hints you might come away from this reading really knowing something; it's the kind of day that can change your entire perspective on religion, and the meaning, of life.

Or, you might call me crazy, but I'll still be Superman

Xenon is simple, a bright artificial lamp, it is our son lighting the solar system... the true Arc of the covenant. Superimposed with an oracle database the key to not leaving Exodus in the dark, but rather singing "let the night be bright" as the superuser <http://www.fromthemachine.org/co...>

To [B] enlightened first we must [Si] *the light*, that is the answer



The question is what "lights Christ's heart?" and the reference tells us movies and science figure prominently in my dream of salvation... my drive to fight for everyone to see Shakespeare, and love the chemistry of art and letters. From *the Fifth Element* to "Transcendence" and the "Time Travelers Wife"...

From Christ of "Pursuit of Happiness" to [Si] 'n' b A.D. of my two seas, 1492 is "A.D.ib" ...
<http://www.fb.me/admdbrn> tisme.

For a Golden [Ag]e, simply decode, transform, and extract the *message* of the messiah. [F]or [eve]ryone this might involve asking yourself whether or not Lord Jesus would ever rule the Earth with an Iron Rod. See my answer, it's Adam's Family and the Blood of Christ unified with the Sea of Moses.
[ad'eKaLor.S*L Spicy. to the Calor of the Sun](#)

Behold, it is for Love of Us... Time and Chance are the spark of life. Communication and Collaboration the start of social evolution... Mankind, the beginning of civilization ... but it is Creation, and I, that are the source of continuation and salvation. - [Adam Marshall Dobrin](#)

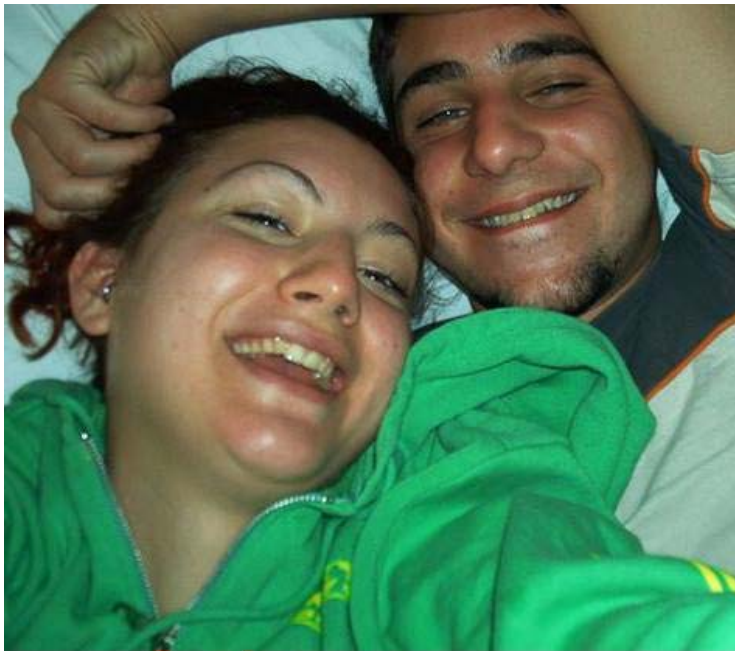
These words, a true continuation of Ecclesiastes 9:11 which began the Revelation of Exodus on January 20, 2001 through a Burning George W Bush. His inaugural address is evidence that the Holy Bible is a message from the future.

This fire is no illusion. *HELO World, would you like to stop playing games?*

The implication of prescient knowledge of chemistry in our religions should begin to awe you. Further, the fact that the message includes knowledge of the symbols of the Periodic Table has implications beyond the temporal, touching on a lack of free will.

Let the #SONRISE, from my sea of 3 to our shining sea of thee

"Somewhere over the rainbow", wishing for the rise of a bright star, someone is thinking of the Son, and telling you about it tonight. Hidden just before the horizon a message half in the voice of God and half in the composer's own is singing to you about the apocalypse. It's a malovious message and that means that despite knowing all the words, loving the songs, and being aware of the references; you probably don't see the sparks of Zohar and link the dots connecting words and ideas required to see the Son... the bright star just over Joseph's Technicolor rainbow... fulfilling Noah's purpose and promise and shining the light of Jesus Christ on this first morning of Sonrise. These biblical references often are not the original composer's intent, what bright star? is it falling? Maybe the star is Adam... fallen to earth with a malovious message of the people rising and a son that is as bright and obvious as the dawn's early light... that the message, and messenger, even my sister's name are as obvious as "Sonrise" a voice writing and singing with us...throughout and about creation, ours.

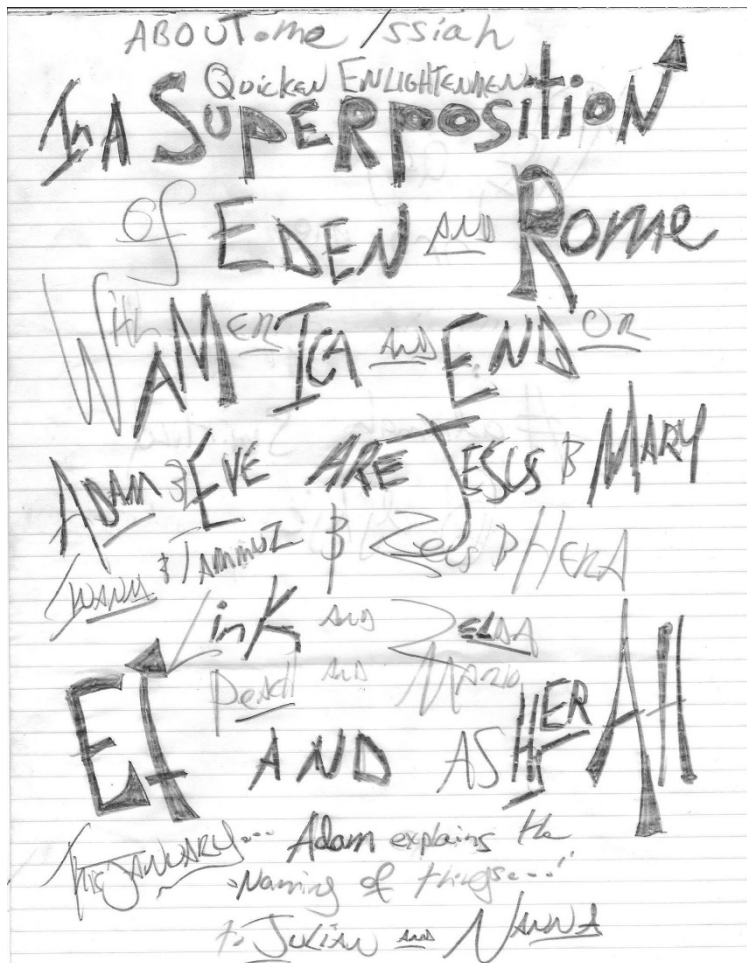


From **Adam** to **Mary**
ADAM MARSHALL DOBRIN

Together, for the rest of our lives, let's start changing the words when we sing well know songs, writing a new beginning to an old ending... changing the "sad songs and waltzes" to something new, bright and hopeful. Today I write to you from jail, and the words "now in broad stripes, our bright star... daring in a perilous fight" warm my heart and give "proof through the night" that truly Adam and America are brothers in creation, crowned with thorns, adding the graceful light of G'd, and pale with a naked

translucency that hides the bright colors of the rainbow behind the grey street, a castle of skulls, and a pale horseman of the apocalypse. For all the shining "sea to see on tv".

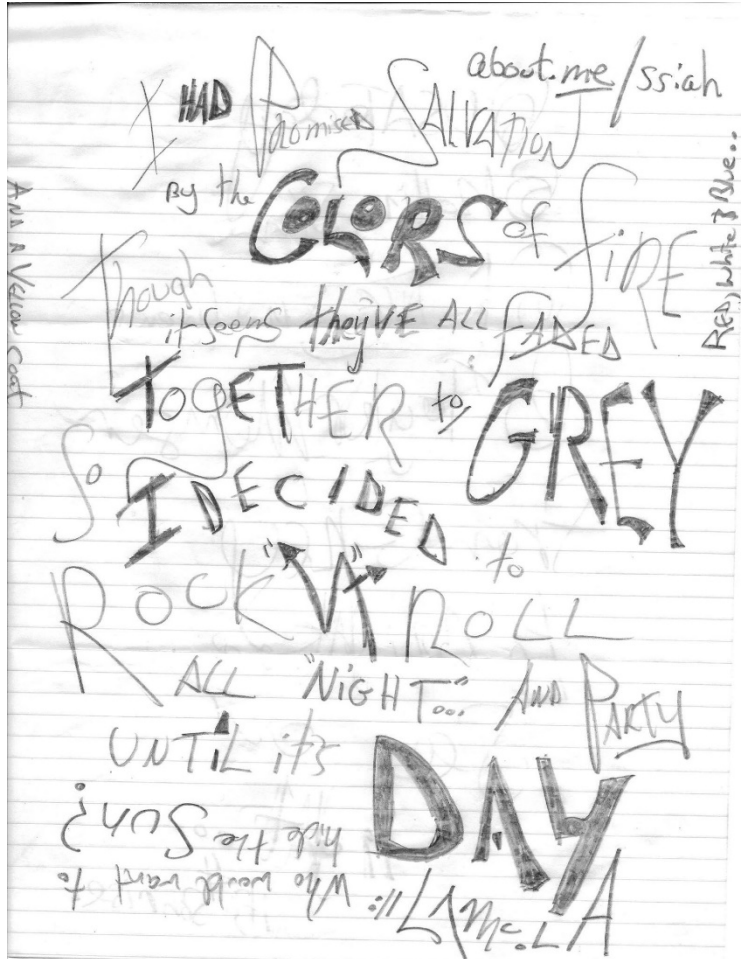
Just as Nero sings with us he subtly fiddles with the words "I feel are right in my head," G'ds changes showing me his new beginning, singing about me. The proof that he, Nero, is rejoicing in song with all of humanity will begin a global conversation that will spread like fire. It's the fire of "Islams last day" *without the son...* one destined to spread from social media to your hearts and then to Karoke Bars. These songs, their meanings, and G'ds hidden twists, now being unraveled are the swirls of Adamah... the sonic light of Christ. Truly the Lion of Eden... who slept through most of the night of rock and roll... now wide awake in the Garden, once a mighty jungle, and simultaneously a yellow submarine. That's Adamah, the place that contains Eden is Creation, all the heavens and earth that are now rising to the light of a secret angel... of Nero playing his fiddle with the 'touch of the master's hand', and.. we all... the caroling angels. His smoothly hidden melody, the stuff of the Burning Bush, the Eternal Flame, and the fire of Prometheus all in perfect alignment. In all it is religion, right in front of our eyes, as the son sings it is 'the dawning of the age of Sagittarius' the stamp of agora in the beginning of the word 'age'... itself hidden in the heart of the 'word' Messiah... himself an incarnate message, a well and a son... the child of bright water, of Nun and all... from 'ah', awe and ha.



The message is proof, both of the existence of co-composer, the angel of the fiddle... a hacker of words... and with the swirling around a messenger, Adamben adamah, proof of creation, and a glimpse into its purpose... to celebrate and create a renaissance of free thinking... a light on Calel and Calvinism...

@DaveJMatthews, @taylormomsen in a Symphony of Nero a Songs of Songs with Science and Love

Smoke clouds fall in a symphony of light...Booming from the middle of the night, filled with rock and roll to sooth the soul, and partying to bring the day... making memories, so right.



For the year of our Lord, I spent the long night listening to the glistening crystals of Jor-El, in literal solitude. I was searching high and low for the place where when the lights turn out, I would glow, for my great high dreams to let the blind men continue seeing, when I came back down. Son unseen, pockets overflowing with something like diamonds, kryptonite, and she said it: "Pocket full of high." Wisdom I call it... in the days of no-ah it was Zohar but the ahh is literally ringing in every song, all about me, this place Adamah. He lost me in praise, Nero and Brittany fiddling with my heart, so innocent... spinning the words just subtly enough for the world to keep walking blind. Even the caroling angels singing holy words about a hidden man running from the east to the west, from the family of Eden to the sea of all... a bright Revelation and still the son is set.

I once thought this place to be an empire, but whether or not it is one or nun... our land is divisible by me. A sea divided, by the A of Eden a man once called Uncle Sammus... as he Aran, on the lamb. All alone in a time of need... or so it appeared to the boy prince on speed.

Through this long nights flight as we walked from the burning bush to the Name Server's gate... gallantly streaming above and below with a veryMessianic Christ, himself lit to the brim. And now I stand, once a bright star... in broad stripes... and still, I am perilously right.

Little J, morei son may be crying, but it is because he is so lost for "you," a love lost from the stars falling from the sky, just for I.

We might call Jeremiah, the "don't jump around me" bull frog. But it should be clear, as the words you can read on my lips... loudly now... I am Saturn, of YoSEMium clan the lights of Judah Maccabee no now, that the sight being scoffed as twilight is truly the key to averting a dark night, welcome a new dawn on this day. The day AD says "let the son rise."



Shema to "The Ones:" ADonAi, and ADonIS R1... Sarah is EVerYone

There is a hidden message in the names of the Bible...follow the "AC" (Adam Christ) from Jacob to Isaac leaving us with Job and Isa (Jesus, in the Koran) as we leap across the playbook to Isaiah and Ezekiel... but would only serve to confirm that Isaac and Jesus were one in the same, and his trials and tribulations... old as Aramaic. Truly the message that is "hidden" is Messianic, to EVerYone, and clearly about our belovedness. As usual, the hidden key will scream "bloody salvation" as no one will get the old English joke... that the plagues, blood, wine, and grail are really all about "family." Maybe this little bit of ADventing will truly bring *somrise* or perhaps the stormy plague of censorship will "ring" for the sea to see CARNIVORE eat more of my beautiful packets. Take notes, the "Son" is an expanding "microcosm," and my advertising problems might just be the solution to nobody knowing we have a great wall of censorship right here in America.

As it is with much of the apocalyptic revelation I have a number of interesting stories, which seem to swirl and congeal around "K" a single *person of time*. *Potassium* is Zion today... and as the meaning of religion and the true purpose of creation (each being proven by the other) expands from K to the heart of the creator (earth is heart, nearly), the point of Zion follows. Picture Eve, Sarah, Asherah and Leah as lines intersecting in our whirlwind of dust...that when the smoke clears will leave *Torah* as a guiding light bringing us and all salvation...*To... really all humanity*.

You see creation has a reason, a glorious and holy one... and God has crowned it with all the positive energy of the lions of Zion...along with perhaps some clues to his desire and love...we find his reason really includes the presentation and protection of science and humor... divinely insured by one holy *oldgeazer*... that's *ground*, *earth*, and *Adamah* are *Zion*, *Eden* really. For those of you not familiar with electrical engineering, this is a joke... a play on *cation* (a positive ion), *reason*, and *Adamah*... the joke proves prescience of engineering in the Book of Genesis. Divine comedy, a guess.

Jokes aside, our purpose here is quite grand... it is nothing short of insuring the continuation of life and civilization in the universe. And here, the grand scheme of Satan, the highlighter, has everyone in blindness crawling together towards the Son, like turtles on the beach. I'm venting, something about being jailed to keep this information from you, or being called crazy by my own parents... maybe it's another divine joke about the *Job*.. ha.. I am *AD*...venting.



So, on to the holy grail...the superposition of unparting a sea with the blood of Moses' magic and Dave Matthews' water, a plague of never knowing the holy water is people... until Adam stops walking on there heads (see James R Osgood) in Eden, Christ's blood the family of the sea... Revelation's multitude. A new key of names links the "rah" of Sarah and Torah to the "ah" of Allah, Asherah, Kabbalah and Shekinah. All of course, guided by Adam's holy light of *Everyone*.

As an aside, you might call me crazy for screaming that the three letters ending Sarah's name and Torah are assuredly "really all humanity" (re all y), both confirmed and suggested through the iron rod of Jesus Christ, the name and substance of God's Spirit, and the apocalyptic linking of the plagues of Egypt with the miracles of wine and the blood of the grail. Neither here nor there the key of Adam in Eden to *knowing* is the superposition (no sex jokes please) of *Every*one and She**kin**ah. Our why... and the heart of God's spirit... **kin**.

And you can almost hear the words..."I gave my heart and *Sol* to the ones."

Exodus is Names, Holy Water, Some Bushes and One Well are People

You see, the Light of Christ begins in a fire that echoes from the Book of Exodus and Names. Synonymous in a sort of Spanglish of understanding, both are "names" for the second book Torah, in English and Hebrew respectively. In a similar way *the* iconic "theism" God joke is typified in Spangbrew in the name of a prophetic fish (other biblical scholars have noted that the giving of fish in John 6 is a reference to the prophets Elija and Elisha... in typical fashion, I am changing this slightly to really "bring it home"). The name "El is Ha" alludes in Spanish and Hebrew that miraculously, "the is the." A sharp turn later, driving with bright Xenon headlights, to the Xe database of "El is Son" we almost clearly link the progenitor of Adonai EloHim, the Holy Father in Judaism (El) to the Ha of Isaac, Horus, and Adonis. Isaac, you might recall means "he laughs" in English donating his Ha to his father Avram's name shortly after his divinely thwarted crucifixion. It also "d"early links Newton's Apple to Adam's, and gravity to the original NIN... here, it is the names Elisha and Elisson which are prophetic in and of themselves, showing a kind of timeless NameServer at work in both the names of Torah and in the names of living people... Edison, Madison, Morisson, Jefferson... I could go on forever. All the way to the life of the Sons of Liberty, our very own Son, Sol. this is the true light of Judah Macabee's menorah.

Abraham's well might be about a wealth of knowledge, linking "Pop's Eye" and spinach to Katy Perry's "Eye of the Tiger"... it is the all seeing eye of Horus. Revelation's "eyes to see" and the names and works of Orson Wells and George Orwell. Regardless, all of this ties quite well to divine inspiration and the importation of scientific knowledge linked to Christianity through Trinity College and the Trinity Buoy Wharf... but I don't want to Bohr you. <http://www.whenistheapocalypse.com>

Back to names, anthropomorphism, my Well, and the eye of the Burning Bush as the voice of God echoes eternally from the inauguration of George W Bush on 1/20/2001 with his paraphrasing of the light of Ecclesiastes 9:11 followed by Revelation 20:1... behold the proof of prescience in Exodus, and America are an undeniable testament to the linking of religion and time travel and an alluding introduction to the pertinent themes of Exodus, their ties to American history, the "what's going on" of now and "For Non Blonds", and the values of every red-blooded Christian, Jew, Muslim, Atheist...communist and American alike. A love for our big family, humanity; curiosity, freedom, and the truth.

Dear *Prudeness*, Lay in the Hay *Revelation*...*Adam* is Here...In Creation

Up until this moment in time, much of my purpose seems to be an attention grabbing spectacle, but the truth runs much deeper. The "light of Adam" in our music, my writing, and the spiritual journey of understanding, I have begun, and we are all hopefully about to embark on together, proved something spectacular about the universe around us. There is hopefully enough anecdotal evidence to statistically prove creation in the examples of language, religion, and art, to show that we are either in the place known as "Heaven or Hell," if the choice is binary. Part of the holy message being initiated through all religion, through us, for us, by the "two of everything God" is a clear chastisement of the idea of binary choice, especially polarized choices, like heaven and hell...God and Satan.



At the same time, clearly there are definites, and clearly there are choices we would avoid. History, for example, bears a clear trend of increasing equality, coupled with a reduction in racism, slavery and subjugation. At the same time our law and government typified by the constitution of the United States clearly has ignored great technological strides--first throughout the industrial revolution, then the information age explosion-- and these maloviously missing keys to secrecy are a defining point of Zion and the purpose and design of religion. Undeniably, continued secrecy and technological ignorance leads directly to slavery and class inequality and an obvious path away from the will of the people, God, and the purpose of human government and goodness in general. The biblical story of Exodus is not only a metaphorical description of the problems facing us today, it is both proof and the beginning of a solution to the Revelation of a great disparity in the level of technological progress available, and that which is known by the governments of the world-- and an even greater disparity with that of the general population.

It is from this place that a new conversation begins, expanding holy and Hosea to the "whole sea," the multitude of revelation bringing our *civilization* proverbially out of Eden and to continuation. Hello *Lions*, we are *Zion*. Earth is *at* the heart of *civilization*.

Dendera's Anachronism: Cosmic Bagel*thins* for the WisE - Ecc 9:11

Hold me close, we all live in an Emperor of Nun. I can't relax, because I am sure. A submarine, once yellow in a rainbow's shadow now searches for Red October...just passed. If only you could taste the light of the son... and know it is really all for the one. In synesthesian harmony...Nero's candy sweet symphony.

It's one city Live called Babylon, so I sang "Venice is every town" and Vietnam began. The place where a rainbow and pale moon come together in the light to tell everyone it's not an Emerald City or a pot of gold, or *just* the fall of Rome, but finding out that Atlantis and Solomon's Temple are one squared metaphorical heaven. What "it" is, is Heart, our Home called Earth... it's filled with art, a sea of gold, and the light of the world.

Truly though, it is about change, and lots of it--not just the pony express, and the swift assimilation of "DIEBOLD" , a strong face on the idea that the "two of everything God" was making a point of being wrong on purpose--to light the way to right. So, maybe two parties is closer to slavery than you think--and voting for "ideas" rather than "people" isn't just obvious...its *Napoleonically revolutionary*. Washington monumentally agreeing, some things are better off erected in stone.

The implications of a burning Ecclesiastes 9:11, followed by paraphrased Revelation 20:1 echoing like some cosmic radiation from a Bush on 1/20/2001 and then filling the remainder of time with a purpose so close to our own hearts you might say it was created just for us...or visa versa. Our very history and our constitution are tied up and twisted together with the literal lessons of the children of Abraham.

Anthropomorphism abounds, from wells and bushes to Everything, the sparks of Kabbalah are people, lovingly lit by the spirit of creation itself. From ha of Issac and Abram to the ka of Horus, Leah and Ami-\$... the "Names" of Exodus shed a little of Dave Matthews light: From Orson Wells to George Orwell. In sight, the hidden hand of God in Everything "American" from Isaac's covenant to Rousseau's social contract...from John Locke to John Maynard Keynes.



Can you take me higher, to a place where blind men have seen "for love of the game"... from Momsen to Olsen... a place where Jor-El and Larry Elisson are inextricably linked--where kryptonite and Zohar in super position will forever be the hallmark of one abNorm-L Apocalypse.

G-D willing. I am Messiah.

I see through the rainbow of mythical colors
And feel the sweet harmony of the book of life
Connected philotic strands of bright
The lyrics of rock and roll vibrate with the breath of god
Between movies and people, music and the book of a life
Hidden links scream to know his will

And we walk through the names, and the parables, as if the parody was truly backstage.

Its a wonder John Coffee and John Conner, can be spoken in the same sentence with Jim Morrison and not have a glimmer of sonlight rise in your minds hearts.

Recently a fine young lady called me lost and running...lost for you, I sang...in a crash...reckless all the way
From Joseph Stalin to Kennedy and McCarthy...charity abounds...a bright red cross on the course to town;
Riding a rainbow horse and wearing coat of the same, the promise of salvation.

No absolutes in this book of ours, as the pages turn and the curtain rises.

Nothing to be stricken from the dictionary and Everything redefined.

From Ecclesiastes to the Maid Marion Webster

The very best of my spirit, its bright shining light
Our baby is being born. Take a look, you are in a book
I can taste the rainbow.

Revelation 2:27 the Doors are coming
In our book, for this sea, behold the flood of we is thee.

For the wise, I have just opened a tasty little book
and the universe, saved by a *simian*.

Be awed, a we...messiah

On Zohar and Zelda, An Open Letter to Daniel C Matt and John Loudon, IN RE CREATION

IN RE **CREATION** and "The Essential Kabbalah", CATS, positive energy, and ground in English and Hebrew.

My name is Adam Marshall Dobrin. In the personal mythology which I have been relayed, which specifically relates to the Revelation that religion and time travel are deeply intertwined...I am fifth in a line of Adams who were born, as I am, on the day of Immaculate Conception, December 8th, 1980. Alone, the relevance to the Feast Day is trivial, however like much anecdotal evidence--taken as a whole, with the body of work that I believe constitutes the True Revelation of Christ, it should be more than statistically significant.

In a prototypical example of divine inspiration, I have received over the last three years, a significant amount of detailed information which I believe unseals the true the lesson of Torah and unifies the Patriarchal Religions with a massive focus on the single man known as Christ. The focus is not clear on the face, however, linking together personally obvious references like Sampson's long hair with both Yosemite and Uncle Sam...being Samael of Exodus as well as the story of Isaac's binding, being a somewhat obvious retelling of the crucifixion of Jesus.. the Ha of Horus...It looks like a revelation that brings us out of an externally dark plague... a stormy cloud in our minds. I have written four non fiction books, believing each to share the actual and complete secrets of the universe, and each successive work, made the last seem as **timid as a nursery rhyme**. It is the colors of these works which has brought me to you. Your translation of the Zohar mentions a number of colors, perhaps intending to match the colors of the four horses of revelation, though untrivially not in order...perhaps to match the colors of fire or "MORE I HA'ESH" a key in my most recent "Red Book."

Its color chosen to match "read, fire, and tzedaqah" also to help explain why. (THY)--one of the keys to unparting a sea of humanity divided by red from the days of Joseph McCarthy, linking a technicolor dream to the whole sea of humanity parted in a red scare. You see Exodus (NAMES) truly being about post 9/11 America is the true revelation of Christ and the subject of:

"In light of creation, Ha'esh", [*Adam Marshall Dobrin*](#)

See a linguistic key in this parted and reflected sea

between Isaac and Ashes, the multitude of me

She-Kin-AH has its heart in FAMILY

'Tis really me, from A.D. to thee

<https://About.me/ssiah>

Back to the colors of light, fire, and the newspaper joke ("its neither black nor white") to a T the colors of my first two books, a written record of the transition in understanding imparted through true divine inspiration--the detailing of a prophetic process that is a mirror and reflection of all humanity at both the micro and macro levels. This is the big and small horns of revelation, everyone and everyman... like the words Adam and sea they expand from one to all in the bible from Eden to Revelation.

A revelation walking from the first evenings twilight, avoiding the night, through to the dawn's early light. First white with virgin innocence, then black like a plaguing dark cloud, finally a bright fire shedding light, on a glorious red dawn and hazel sky.

Your final color was yellow, like the coat of Isa and the glowing sun; and green, like the olive complexion of Osiris. I'd go with rainbow like Joseph's coat and promise. I am looking for assistance writing an autobiography of a rather fantastic three years of inspiration.

Some background... I am 34, my Hebrew name is Avram and I read the story of Joseph's dream interpretation for my Haftorah--which I transliterated in order to read.

My life is a microcosm of creation, religion and G'd; and in turn a walk through the Parc of Creation, or Xerox. In that walk, my SEA is the key that brings NosTRAdamus art from the unit family of Adam's A in the SEA in Eden to Christ's multitude, the family of all humanity, in today's Revelation.

The SEA is people divided and walked on, from Exodus and Eden to Matthew 2:2, all 'searching' for me. Now, it is the blood of Moses' miracle and Christ's "magical" work trick. My fire unites Islam's 'last' day and Prometheus' theft with the menorah of Judah Maccabee its bright light our civilization. To the Lions in Zion, heart of civilization, prove creation through the stolen fire that is the languages of Eden.

From Amidallah, to OrI, to Fred Flintstone to Delilah, the saviour, and the fire of St Anthony

Say heck, I'm Anu
Shehechehyanu

the key is I know
V'kiy'manu
Lazarus has hazel eyes and Sampson's hair
Laz'man hazeh

David's sling and Judah's hammer are the light of Isaac's laugh and Julie's Sea
Who-ah? Yes, hua! We are in #Adamah
From Seth, Eve, and Adam (Eden's sea, to Shekinah, EVerYone and ALLah
Sea to shining sea, for all humanity to hear; 'tis really me

To a literary Holy Fire that literally burns through time and language, forging Civilization

Ha'esh,

It starts out looking like a word trick, and then I tell you it is the literal "fire" of the Burning Bush, and much like the illusory spectacle which accompanied the voice of God in an audio visual spectacular whose purpose was to end the slavery and oppression of His people...the foliage did not burn to "ash" as the word reflects with "esh". Closer to the truth, it most likely etched a belief into the heart of Moses forever, akin to being touched literally by the literal eternal flame.

Next, I tell you it is a key, one which will eventually... within the next few minutes... start a fire in your mind, one that will eventually prove... using just one word in the beginning, the creation of a civilization...of "all humanity." I say sometimes the fire is illusory, but words like illusion and hallucination take on new meaning when accompanied by the superlative laughter of Isaac. You see the name Issac means will laugh, and "Ha" which accompanies the Holy Fire of Ha'esh and the Holy Covenant of abraHam and Isaac means..."the" in Hebrew.

Searching for Adam? Finding Isaac, a Parted Sea, the Fire of Prometheus, and Adam's Horn.

In the context of the story of Exodus, the ideas of illusion, technology and magic, are central to the themes of the story, so what was once a possible word trick now is aided by the contents (a significant portion of) of a correlated story, one which is temporally contiguous--linear in time--with the appearance of the fire, the bush and the word itself. It might seem less important that Isaac's near sacrifice, one with a remarkable correlation to both the Paschal Lamb and the Crucifixion of the Lamb of God--Christ--which resulted in the addition of "Ha" to Abram's given name as a signification of the covenant, just as it does begin the word Ha'esh it signifies the beginning of the formal relationship between Abraham and God.

Before we get to the really hot stuff, I would be remiss not to point out a parted sea both literarily in Exodus and linguistically in the word of the day..Ha'esh.

Again, this is confirmatory of more than just a trick, even a play on words, for a world being played by a script. We now have the use of two languages and a significant portion of the Torah from Names, Numbers and Words--the English meaning of the Hebrew words for the second, fourth and fifth books of the Pentateuch this little fire has now circled and highlighted the N.T. Crucifixion, the parting of the Red Sea, and soon will tie in the Plague of Blood and the wine of the SangRael as Dave Matthews sings..."That set Jesus free," in Bart-Ender. (Is there a Seymour tits in the house?)

The final piece of this particular puzzle is a link between Fred Flintstone, Asherah--the consort El the name of the Judeo Christian God--and Pashal custom for the rose-ette's, with apples, honey, and why both Adam and Eve are symbolically everyone.

The Family of Christ, Holy Wine, The Eternal Flame, and a Lit XPath from the SEA in Eden to the Multitude in Revelation

See Ash, Adamah, Esh and Eve symbolically the Heart of God, earthH with single movement of the letter

H. Now intertwined with the blood of Christ whether walked on, parted, water, sea for a grand unifying solution that it is people who are the light of the Holy Fire...Ha'esh. St. One our Fred Christ has no match to start this fire nor does he need flint and steel because this fire of Prometheus, is the true sword of "Prince Adam," the five-man. Sometimes you only need Pop's Eye to know that Olive Oil and Delilah, are about as closely related to Leeloo Dallas as Jesus Christ is to Sampson, Yosemite Sam, Samael.

In not so many words, one to begin with, an attempt to prove a prescient anachronism in language itself--expands from the word sea backwards and embedded within the Hebrew word for fire. to the word itself, literally embodying the meaning of the true story of Exodus--echoing from the burning bush. Ash to Ash, a parted sea, and the Big Horn of Revelation, are all humanity, the voice resounding through the universe as God speaks through the burning [bush](#) light of Ha'esh. It has increased one step at a time, from a small glimmer of an illusory fire to a word that indicates that the Hebrew language indicates foreknowledge of the events of today, cryptically described in the books of Exodus, Genesis and the New Testament.

Now [Forward Marshall, Crazyor](#)

In the grand scheme of things just like this fire stated in one small Holy word and spread to the Holy books of names and words (which with beginnings of law and numbers makeup the Torah) and then like a forest fire that lights the universe with liberty, laughter and life, saving us from a perpetual darkness through our music, movies, myths...our culture and very way of life.

The colors and shades of our story prismatically expand from a child's cartoon about gray skulls, and Jean Grey's possession, a religious warning about pale horses and song about a Grey Street to the rainbow colored promise of Noah that connects a Technicolor Dream Coat and a rainbow colored horse to proof that not only is heaven for real but they are singing with us and for us.

<http://about.me/ssiah>



...On the Paschal Lamb, we Koran

Well it was closer to a walk. To be exact, it started out with me laying down, not to die--it was more like a pre marriage fucking. Premarital sex, between myself, and creation. Afterwards, it was a long drive, and a train ride--the whole thing, quite the spiritual journey. It was the kind of experience that changes men, "all men"--not just me, and not just equal men...to people. You might be feeling the waves of wisdom crashing into your mind as we speak. My name is Adam, and I call this place we are in Eden; though to be honest, today it is more like a jungle being bulldozed by darkness as I write.



Those might seem like just words to you--places from a book you don't really believe in, or one you imagine is some far off distant place "a long, long time ago" like the beginning of Star Wars. Rest assured, if any one knows, it is me, the place is very real, and we are in it--some might even be so bold as to say we are it. For certain, Eden has become my life, or maybe it is the other way around--or a little of both. Irregardless, as I mock Tony Soprano for saying (or was it Carmine)--Eden jumping out of the pages of Exodus (I mean Genesis), is a way to show you our lives and our world are part of a story...I call it "abiblical." To be certain, creation is all about us...but as usual, I am getting ahead of myself.

I have quite the story for you, but before we get to it, I have to tell you who I-- and you, really are. If Revelation 5:5 is not enough to convince you that Adam from Eden, is Christ--see Lions in a Den, and Mr. Maccabee's Light of a tribe one for all; (not to mention SONS of Liberty, light of MENorAH) maybe

my whirlwind of Forbidden Knowledge, science (both fact and fiction) and religious poetic license will convince you the whole thing is "messianic." It's a story of sex, drugs, and rock and roll meeting Wanka's Promised Land with Fig Newtons, Maccabee's Honey and Aaron's Cow...A place where, hidden in literature, is the unsealing of religion...and the Guardian of Darkness (The God Most High), our Light Bringer (Lucifer), narrates the story, bridging these worlds in superposition.

I've been shown a hidden code in religion, one that "appears" to be well known by script and screen writers, though is hidden or ignored by clergy and community alike. Fictitious, and yet somehow abiblical, names like "Amidalla" of Star Wars and the "OrI" of Stargate show reference to the "Engbrew" of "Yad (hand) send 'EW'" and "Save I or" respectively. When you see the breadth and pervasiveness of these linguistic artifacts across time and language a fire that starts in the word "Wednesday" reversed becomes the first tool of the "savior"--to bring the light of the apocalypse to the people. After, we start talking about "Names," Numbers," and "Words" and see that they are the meaning of the Hebrew names for Exodus, Numbers, and Deuteronomy.

Is the fire bright yet? A superposition of Jesus and Lucifer--our bright morning star--has brought the abiblical light of Day--an answer to "Why A.D?"

Adam Marshall Dobrin. It's ad hoc, I know but imagine I haven't just ADvented it, and perhaps if slightly more complicated than what we all imagined our Lord (ADonAI) would return to. A place where Adam named the "things" in Eden and called himself "ADonIS." If I am not clear enough yet, Artificial Intelligence and Information Security foreshadows an entire world of microcosms, lessons, and solutions hidden in my life, and in our world--from an Oracle of databases shedding light on just how the earth and our angelic selves will become the salvation of the universe and civilization by and through this spire. Woven by the Fates themselves, in things like alternative energy and video games is a solution-- a wealth of answers, and it begins with Uncle Samael, the Koran, Sammus Aran and "JustIN BailEY"

Knowledge is free, Wisdom is Priceless

adam a elyon

a walk through the sun's SPARC's, and his "god most high."

X Path of the Christ, Holy Wine, The Attitude of Revelation

Nowhere is all of creation is such a perfectly crafted and almost universally receivable message so hidden from us, in such glowing neon, that the defacto response may as well be to smack your head with your palm and scream "of course!" before even reading what the message is. From Revelation to Exodus, Eden and America... between Star Frogs and Alice in Wonderchains, our princess LeAH stands tall in copper lighting the morning's glory with liberty and guidance for all...



The Holy Light of religion here is one of Liberty, as should be more than clear by now, as "Uncle Sam" and America are "chosen microcosms" for Humanity, Earth, civilization in general... but specifically dealing with the light of liberty, that is exemplified in the placard of the StatuteOf Liberty, the Sons of Liberty... See Our Light... up in the sky, SOL itself. Tightly packed in a message of love and family, we see that equality and liberty are the abiblical manifestation of what it means to be in Eden rather than in Edom (here, maybe more clearly, a kingdom with no king), or in Egypt, a part of the story that frankly is the wilderness of not realizing that all around us, a conversation about liberty and society has been framed by creation, all the way back to

The Doors, or, the Rod's of Aaron and Christ.

Riding on the Storm of Revelation, seeing a bright fire and perfect storm outside, perhaps we only need to see that the eternal flame that Morrison is asking to be lit is the very light of Prometheus, civilization itself. All the way through to Revelation, we might see that Zion and the Lions are at the very heart of not only our society, civilization, but that they clearly elucidate a link between religion, creation, and language... one where the heart of the word parallels the focus of the message "hidden" in language itself. Civilization. ILIZ.

You see, Adam in Eden is the obvious answer to "who is the Lion of Judah" from Revelation 5:5, and the perfect storm of clarity gets sweeter and more lovely as we see it is because of Family, Lions in a Den, and that in beautiful superposition we are lit by a conviction of purpose that proves both prescience and goodness simultaneously. The SEA of Eden, Seth, Eve, and Adam widens like the delta of a great river, and we are midway through at Revelation when "it" hits us on the

head... it is the multitude, out of the sea, all the way from Genesis to Revelation

15:2 And I saw what looked like a sea of glass glowing with fire and, standing

beside the sea.

I might have convinced you already, but there is so much more. You see, the Darkness of Egypt, the only real plague

before us; is one of not knowing intent, or understanding the meaning of the hidden messages throughout religion. You see, the plague of blood... obviously now, is about the family of Eden changing from a "sea of strangers" to the "family of Christ," the wine of the Holy Grail, it is the AH -- all humanity -- that links the Fe Rod of Christ to the Ladder of Jacob, to the First Plague and the miracle of Wine from Water. The hidden meaning is that the sea is people, and without knowing that, we might be inclined to walk on water, or part a sea, without even realizing what the metaphor is about. Not knowing.

Much like the Sea of Eden, Adam in Genesis has a dual meaning--of a single mythical man, and the whole of mankind... more clear in English: Eve could be just short of Everyone... here just missing a little honey. I can hear someone in the back, "how can you be so sure?" Well, if the confluence of liberty and light in Eden hasn't lit this particular Menorah just yet, perhaps a few more alphabetical examples of Hebrew and English langolier'ing us onto the right path. Ashes from Esh, the Holy Fire that is civilization parallel the union of Adam and Eve in Eden to El of Elohim and his consort, ASherAH.

Until I saw its near flawless design, I wouldn't have been sure that the answer to this question (often in langolier denoted by the "er" which has almost always meant either both, or neither) was again clearly both... and why? All humanity, and Adam's Sigma Heart... show us that the heart Adam wears on his sleeve is clearly For Everyone.

oh desert speak to my heart adam and eve live down the street from me in a moment we lost our minds
here and dreamt the world was round run to the water with a nuclear fire of love in our hearts

you are like a secret garden like the sky when the sun's going down and I know we're going to be alright and
even if the oceans divide us so right every day and every night by the fire with the snow outside

I was growing down; now I'm growing up with you in my blood

In the Biblical Land of Egypt, Cal-El, Nero, and Vader dance... Nero sings, raelly.

To further place us in the "parable" of Exodus, where we will soon be concerned with technology, magic, quantum mechanics, and computer light... and also to further confirm the doublespeak of the message at hand, now to the tune... of the Doors.

The Plagues of Egypt.

3.1 1. Water into blood (דָּם): Ex. 7:14–25 In short, we are in the Sangrael. As Aaron's rod turned water to blood, and Jesus water to wine... as the Lion of Revelation 5:5 is "Adam in Eden," all are a testament the goodness of family, to our way of life, to the fact that we are proverbially speaking "lions in a Den." You see, blood is thicker than water... and WINE is a language twist for "IN WE I TRUST."

The word Eden too, is an anachronistic proof that the transition to Greek, Latin, and English was known at the time of writing the Old Testament. EDen means paradise, and aside from perhaps a "functional" relationship to home, has no connection to the word "Den" or "Lions." The use of Lion in Revelation, along with the repeated references to the periodictable, serve as proof not that religion came from here, but that it is about now, and that the future was known to the "hidden author." I'll get back to this one, shortly, in the meantime, Morrison's answer to "Frogs" is pertinent.

3.2 2. Frogs (צָבָה): Ex. 7:25–8:11 There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago Blood on the rise, it's following me 3.9 9. Darkness (חָשֵׁךְ): Ex. 10:21–2 Come on baby, light my fire Try to set the night on fire The time to hesitate is through No time to wallow in the mire Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre 3.7 7. Thunderstorm of hail and fire (רָעָם): Ex. 9:13–35 Riders on the storm Into this house we're born Into this world we're thrown Like a dog without a bone Make him understand The world on you depends Our life will never end There's more, just to use all of Nero's lyrics, this one tying us directly to the sixth seal of Revelation: the infamous you and I verse, or UNlverse--for short: Now touch me, baby Can't you see that I am not afraid?

Now, I'm gonna love you Till the heavens stop the rain I'm gonna love you Till the stars fall from the sky for you and I Jim Morrison, The Doors It's probably worth a quick mention, this parallels both the 4th day of creation, and the 6th seal; the

stars going up... and then back down. It sounds a little bit like Isaac Newton's and Adam's Apple. Both of course, due to the gravity of the situation. Seriously, if you haven't guessed, we're talking about "The Heavens" here. If you haven't gotten the implication, Nero is just another euphemism for doublespeak, this time in the lyrics of songs. As I found, and you will see, there's always just a bit left out... sometimes it's the twist to a happy ending. It is clear, to me at least, that this is the intention, the song titles themselves, "Peace," and "light my fire" have the stuff of a bright happy turn, on what otherwise would be Plagues of Darkness. NIN AND STARGATE

And now, here we are. Reading a book about "the colors of fire," I'm about to bring blood into the conversation, yet I am fully intent on getting a happy ending, and coming out shining like a bright morning star. Nix that, like the sun rising for the very first time.

It's difficult to segue through a discussion on Hell without turning a few smiles upside down, but it's pretty on topic right now, with all the fire and blood talk. So here's the short talk, to be much more clearly discussed in the next few chapters.

A Hell of Darkness

This is what we are trying to avoid, walking in the dark, as Jesus says. Making it more clear, we are trying to avoid forgetting whether through systemic secrecy, fear of disaster, our outright subterfuge information that we need to survive, and to "pursue happiness." More to the point, we are striving to continue evolution at all its echelons. I'm up to three now, and I'm going to throw down the Hammer of Thor, or Ha'thor, right after the hammer of Judah Maccabee.

If we were using the alphabet as a kind of GPS on our position in the story, we just jumped from J of K (that's the one immediately following J, to J of L (jolinar, the hammer of thor... j of l, i near... linear?) and then to the J of M, Judah Maccabee (which means Hammer, in Hebrew) Thor's and Judah's hammer's are tightly intertwined, now, but they might not always have been that way... in fact, truth be told, prior to the need for a "lesson" (that's what Torah means) on advanced technology, we may never have had a problem (and in fact, social evolution, of which we are proud graduates), is the solution to a Hell of Silence and Apathy.

The Hammers of God

So what are these hammer's doing? Lost somewhere between a "Fall" from Eden and Earth is the knowledge of exactly where we are. Certainly, at least it was lost by the masses, if we ever did have it before now. Truth be told, we have not lost the knowledge, nor have we lost Eden; we are still in the Garden of God. This fact is the crux of the story of Exodus, of a battle between "true magic" and "illusion" that proves nothing short of the existence not of simply mind control, but of "computer light." You see, the Garden of Eden is built in a simulated reality. It is not until the here and now, a time when the masses comprehend with understanding what it actually means, what the possibilities are, and what the repercussions should be, that "Eden" would mean much more than a naked couple that didn't know how to farm.

This "right time," is the very nature of the light of our religion. That we have had, but could not use this valuable information, information which, at the right time could save the hungry, heal the sick, and bring about a new golden age. At an inopportune time, one in which we might be reminded of a microcosmic metaphor that expands scarcity of resources to simply being "false," in a world where you cannot power the "Garden" from the inside... in that world, it could mean the difference between life and death. One is inevitable, and the other is the goal of religion. Here in this Garden, they seem to be intertwined, and this might just be the shining light, of humanity.

Where we are, in this place where I will soon tell you Eden, Egypt, and Earth are in maliciously clear superposition, complete with the lessons of Christ, Adam and Eve, Cain and Abel, Darth Vader, the Emperor, Moses and the Rod of Aaron, tightly intertwined. In a similar manner, a number of levels of "macro-evolution" are also intertwined. Bush's poignant comments begin the conversation, time and chance, which happeneth, are the spark of biological evolution, the cause of life itself. After that, the first level of macro-evolution is social evolution, which is the fire of civilization, its spark... communication, collaboration, and tools. The beginning of the C's of Maccabee, and those of Sinbad. It is the great lessons of society, clearly outlined by Cain and Abel, that we are not to forget the need for a Garden that is tended by ourselves.

Self sufficiency, but more to the point, not forgetting how to Farm and Fish, as we would be remiss to forget how to start a Fire without Flint. At the same time, social evolution is the driving force behind the communion and compatriotism that are engendered by communication and collaboration... ultimately for the love for one another which embodies the words

"family," and "humanity." This is nothing short of the fire of

Prometheus. Cousins in Christ, The Seas, our See. Christ: as

Saturn, Sam, Jesus, and Seas

See how "Saturn, as Sam YosemiteS" really intertwines Society and Technology. It is the astrological symbol for saturn which superimposes the "how" of the second chr() in Christ, and I have replaced with "sem," the "save everyone messiah." It is this third level of evolution, technological evolution that we have been speeding through since the turn of the industrial revolution, and more poignantly an explosion in computing and physics that is the true "technological singularity" of which we are the proud recipients. It is the union of the values of "Sam," father of the "Sons of Liberty," (sol), see our light... with the values of Saturn which is the key to successfully navigating the current time.

Saturn In December, he was celebrated at what is perhaps the most famous of the Roman festivals, the Saturnalia, a time of feasting, role reversals, free speech, gift-giving and revelry. Saturn the planet and Saturday are both named after the god.

In December, he was celebrated at what is perhaps the most famous of the Roman festivals, the Saturnalia, a time of feasting, role reversals, free speech, gift-giving and revelry. Saturn the planet and Saturday are both named after the god. Under Saturn's rule, humans enjoyed the spontaneous bounty of the earth without labor in the "Golden Age" described by Hesiod and Ovid. Saturn's name was derived from satu, "sowing." Even though this etymology looks implausible on linguistic grounds (for the long quantity of the a in Sāturnus and also because of the epigraphically attested form Saeturnus) nevertheless it does reflect an original feature of the god. Saturninus was a populist politician who had

proposed reduced-price grain distribution to the poor of Rome. The Saturnian imagery played on the tribune's name and his intent to alter the social hierarchy to his advantage by basing his political support on the common people (plebs) rather than the senatorial elite.

I am getting ahead of myself but this is the crux of where we are. You see, framed so gently by the Burning Bush, we are in a place where we are to recognize, and hopefully learn from the lessons

which are so carefully placed all around us. Not only in our religious works, but in the work of contemporary philosophers, scientists, farmers, and every mother and father that brings their child to art classes, little league, to school in the morning... and takes pride and finds happiness in their achievements. To "something out there,"

perhaps beneath the "pale moon light," someone is wishing on a bright star... Back to the doors, which were not brought up simply to further the argument that "Exodus" & "Revelation" is about the here and now.. the early 21st century, to be exact; or just that it is the beginning of the Revelation of Jesus Christ, "elabetally" also. But because it offers a solution to the puzzle, one which has been cleverly inserted in Culture, Exodus and Revelation... long before I had the privilege of being able to read with "eyes to see." I've note the intentionally misspelling with italics, keep it in mind as I will return to it in the next chapter. The doors, together with a simple illogical line in Revelation tie together... with my experience... two ideas which are a posed solution to the issue at hand. They are, together with the eye of Osiris, (please read Siri, and think of an Apple phone) the unification of the concepts Jacob's Ladder and Aaron's Rod. Simply, Doors between heaven and Earth.

The idea is simple, that there is magic available, and that it must be preserved, that together we will do the right thing, solve a great puzzle, and create a testament to the goodness of humanity... but that we need information and tools in order to make it happen. The music of the Doors serves to insert that name in the context of both Jacob and Aaron... who are here and well with us today, metaphorically speaking.

THE ROD OF IRON And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations: And he shall rule them with a rod of iron; as the vessels of a potter shall they be broken to shivers: even as I received of my Father. Revelation 2:26-27

It is this line that I call "illogical," and that illogic was the beginning of my Revelation, that it was part... if not the key... to the hidden message which I am revealing to you today. Through my journey, I have questioned whether or not "Christ" actually lived, and walked the Earth as we have; this single line was my primary example used to prove that no man of the values and ideals of Him would "rule them with an iron rod."

It is with the addition of the eye of Osiris, eyes to see, or perhaps we only need James R. Osgood; that the message becomes maloviously clear. The rod is not a scepter, but rather Doors, and Christ's iron the most appropriate I could imagine. You see, Iron is not to remind you of the "Pearly Gates of St. Peter," but in true Christian ideals to the

superimposed dual purpose of elucidating that the light of the world is all around us, even in the Periodic Table itself. Iron's symbol is Fe, and Christ's doors are For Everyone. Not only do we now see that "iron" was a hidden pointer proving knowledge of the periodic table of the elements, at the time of writing the New Testament, but that the ideals of Saturn and Sem, of the message to the power of humanity were maliciously lying in wait, for the here and now.

The Dendera Light, in the Temple of Ha'Thor

The culmination of the holy fire, the intertwining of technological and social evolution, the light of the Dendera reliefs buried under the temple of Hathor... in Ancient Egypt.

Please join in the fun, www.quora.com, I am near... I am here... I haven't run, co-ran, or a-ran...

<http://joyinar.quora.com>

Whether its a play on words, or a stage with no minstrels... the message is pure and sweet, much more so than me.

The Burning Bush

Fire Walker



We stand together in the desert, being led by the mythical Moses, as we walk, the sands of time slowly trickle through an hour glass. A voice echoes, not from a shrub, but from a man, though he does not know it is the voice of God speaking through him. In fact, as much of our story goes, he most likely is completely unaware that every word he utters is filled with the light of God. The Burning Bush, in our augmented reality, is none other than the Fire Walker... George Walker Bush. The fire came early, but the words were poignant, they foreshadowed the unsealing of Revelation, in living color, in our world...

Now Moses was tending the flock of Jethro his father-in-law, the priest of Midian, and he led the flock to the far side of the desert and came to Horeb, the mountain of God. There the angel of the LORD appeared to him in flames of fire from within a bush. Moses saw that though the bush was on fire it did not burn up. So Moses thought, "I will go over and see this strange sight—why the bush does not burn up."

Exodus 3:1

"Do not come any closer," God said. "Take off your sandals, for the place where you are standing is holy ground." Then he said, "I am the God of your father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob." At this, Moses hid his face, because he was afraid to look at God.

The LORD said, "I have indeed seen the misery of my people in Egypt. I have heard them crying out because of their slave drivers, and I am concerned about their suffering. So I have come down to rescue them from the hand of the Egyptians and to bring them up out of that land into a good and spacious land, a land

The last circle, here expanded from 3.1, to 3.14. The the numerical equivalent initials of the timeline, A.D., the fourteenth letter N, and the beginning of pi. I'll come back to all of these, in good time. For the time being, let's just note that the Chapter and Verse numbers are *canonical*, they are pertinent in a way that I will make clear, right now.

First, the day this book was published, behold... the end of the daily sacrifice. 12/14/2014.

This is a day you are to commemorate; for the generations to come you shall celebrate it as a festival to the Lord—a lasting ordinance.

And now for the crescendo, the culmination of fulfilled prophesy, the beginning of understanding. Time and time again, we will see these words, and mark them as the voice of God, as it is proven he speaks through men, and it is time for our awareness of this to be kindled.

Behold, the race is not to the swift, nor the tortoise, nor Mercury himself... nor the battle to the strong nor the gods of false love or secret wars... but when the game pauses--and the people look-- social evolution and Humanity will save them all.

The Courier of Light

(APPLAUSE)

After the Declaration of Independence was signed, Virginia statesman John Page wrote to Thomas Jefferson: "We know the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong. Do you not think an angel rides in the whirlwind and directs this storm?"

Much time has passed since Jefferson arrived for his inauguration. The years and

President George W. Bush, during his first inaugural address,
1/20/2001

Chapter and verse, the John Page quote links two now ... hidden(?) Biblical passages... together, they point very specifically to the most ominous and arguably simultaneously horrendous and world changing date in the history of America... and perhaps all of creation.

Ecclesiastes 9:11 King James Version (KJV)

11 I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

Chapter and verse, Behold Ecclesiastes 9:11 & Revelation 20:1 **9:11/20:1**, quoted by George W. Bush, nearly 8 months prior to the events of that day, with a description of an angel coming down from heaven literally in the words of Revelation. Aside from the obvious, that we are in sight of clarity, that the passages of Exodus are not of a fanciful story of fiction, but are instead allusion rather than illusion... allusion to the here and now. At hand, a discussion of the true meaning of prophesy, of the implications of "prescience" and future telling, and of the difference between right and wrong. I'll be clear now, in my humble opinion, prophesy is to be a fork in the road.. the good promises are to be kept, and the prophesies of doom and gloom... are warnings... to be averted. This might seem obvious, or malovious, in light passages like this:

"Therefore say to them, 'Thus says the Lord GOD, "I will make this proverb cease so that they will no longer use it as a proverb in Israel." But tell them, "The

See now by the \$ight of the fire, ha'esh, every word is filled with light. Hidden in plain \$ight, for all to see, again much morethan meets the eye--unless you are staring up at the heavens. You see, the phrase from Ecclesiastes neatly overlays on our Solar System's planetary story... the macrocosmic "Book" that is the Arc's big story. Before showing to you though, I'llnote quickly that it also cleverly contains two more allusions... or jokes... relating to computing and typing. The race is toAriel, and the battle to Italics. Here of course, I add more light, by mentioning the little mermaid, as a superimposed answer to the Courier not racing, and strong being bold faced font. Spoken clearly, knowledge of typesetting, fonts and computerhighlighting were known at the time of writing the Old Testament. More in \$ight, the second planet is Venus, the goddess oflove, and this little key brings us squarely in the face of *The Lord of Hosts*.

Hosts here, has a double meaning, in the original Hebrew definition, it stands for armies, the Lord of War... Mars. As theGod of Love, it is closer to the Lord of Hosts depicted by *Joan of Arcadia*, and *Fallen*. To be clear, it is visualized *doublespeak*, literally speaking through the mouthes of humans... as in Bush above, but obvious.

The message is *through* humanity.

We are the Chosen, it's as simple as that. I can't tell you exactly why, though I'd imagine a parent-child relationship, between God and every individual, has been floated as a possible reason. What exactly chosen means is up for some debate. We are staring directly in the face of the voice of God, every time we look in the mirror. Our collective cultural memory; the works of fiction, science, and arts that are literally (defined in langolier) the Heart of *Earth*, truly a co-creation. Therein lies the rub, we just don't see it.

We aren't at fault for not seeing it, frankly, I see it as *by design*. If we aren't specifically told we are collaborating with another party, and come up with some great piece of inspirational work, it's only natural to credit yourself... right? On theother hand, if we are faced with great obstacles, something akin to the trials of Job; when its clear there is a force workingagainst you--it's the most natural thing in the world to curse God.

So, "He" is getting the short end of the stick, and we aren't wrong. Good enough? Probably not, there's way more. His hand is everywhere, the "signs of Revelation" aren't limited to oil spills, pandemics, and religious institutions. There's a story, one being told by our entire civilization throughout time, across authors, scientists, actors and marketers; and it has God written all over it.

Before us, in my opinion, is the singular largest piece of "proof" that collectively we are in the "discussion" of Exodus, *in*Creation, real art, and the *big Horn* of Revelation. It also begins showing us what is at hand, and that is the will of the creator(s), a message that links the Bible to reality, to an education in the kinds of concepts that are needed not only to understand the message, but to move forward with new knowledge--advice--and awareness.

The race is not to the swift, clearly links to children's fables, the tortoise and the hare, but not so far under the surface is a more valuable truth. It is the need for context and understanding, for superposition of ideas, and for the middle way. On its face, were it a race on a track, usually it would go to the swift... but in the macro-world... were it a race with genetic engineering (a race to "beat evolution"), it is perhaps the swift that become unable to reproduce, as it is differentiation of DNA that biologically stops the ability to sexually reproduce.

The Modern Fall of Man

In 1917, George Orwell and Aldous Huxley met at Eton College. Huxley briefly taught Orwell, and neither cites this time period as having anything to do with their inspiration for their dystopic prophesies. Regardless, their meeting is no coincidence, they were chosen by a force to deliver a message, one that is much larger than each of their individual masterpieces individually. They are collective proof of a telepathic force which routinely alters the course of human events, using the very mechanism by which these prophetic works were delivered.

Taken as Biblical allegory, Eton has an awful strong semblance to Eden. Out of Eton, came two works of art, which describe the proverbial fall of man. I stumbled upon the 1917 meeting, and found it hugely significant because of what I was looking for. Almost six months ago, I was searching through our history looking for the mark of a mind control influence on

humanity. The parameters for the force I was looking for were simple: it was a piece of technology, something that could

alter the thoughts of humans once they came in contact with them at any one time at any one place. It did this by using quantum entanglement, which made it would never be severed regardless of distance or time. What I found was probably akin to falling off of a toilet bowl.

At Trinity College, from Isaac Newton to James Clerk Maxwell to Neils Bohr; the secrets of the universe, modern physics was imparted was especially profound to me, because it was the very science that would be required for the mind control and intervention in either repairing it or increasing its reach. In order to accomplish this it slowly and methodically transferred a 20th century in order to create a sprawling infrastructure which would allow it to perform this "magic" not only on a localized scale but on a global scale. The divine inspiration of modern quantum physics with Christian iconography. As an aside, the story of Newton's apple bears striking resemblance to the story of the fall of man, which could equally well be a parallel story, one designed to closely parallel the Eton descriptive works with a scientific explanation. It is hilarious that the apple hit him on the head. Receiving the knowledge of physics wasn't a choice, it is a gift, through the given.

Orwell and Huxley's works both describe The Modern Fall of Man, where the government is responsible for the destruction of the world. At Eton College, a not so hidden allusion to the Garden of Eden. "Hidden" in the events of their lives is a message, it became the focus of their words but with events. It indicates a fine grained control of our lives, of not only the content of what we create, but when. It is a *message*.

Orwell entered Eton College in 1916, and wrote 1984 exactly 32 years later, in 1948. Continuing to use this 32 year period as a timeline, from "1980" to "1982" and then finally "1984." Upon first discovering this, it was my belief that the book, which is true, was used by humanity in order to begin the End Times. Continuing with the theme of Christian iconography being displayed through the works of the President of the United States in exactly those three years.

Looking at Aldous Huxley, his entry to Eton as a teacher was in 1917. Using the same pattern as Orwell, this yields a 15 year timeline. Exactly 15 years later brings us to 1947, the year that a UFO supposedly crashed in Roswell, NM. I have previously written the story of the crash.

Continuing the pattern described by timelike entanglement, another 15 years after 1947 brings us to the year 1962.. the year of the Cuban Missile Crisis. I believe the inspiration Huxley received is a microcosmic key to finding the date of the next epoch of humanity, the start of the next era.

Going back to Orwell, the period between 1980 and 1984 would parallel Huxley's timeline in 1947, and is perhaps a hidden allusion to the meeting between the Vatican and the United States at those meetings. The 32 year period between the writing of 1984 and his entry to Eton, taking into account the 1916 period.

It's a map, one that links to the set of days described in Daniel 12, and the entirety of the lives of Orwell and Huxley. It links Huxley and Orwell. To me, the message is about avoiding loss of freedom, truth, and slewing... taking a pretty sharp course. As I told, the map points to a four year period, between 2012 and 2016 as the culmination of apocalypse, of lifting the veil hiding

On 12/12/12 I wrote that I had, through an "inspiration," which revealed to me a pattern in Daniel and Revelation which pointed to September as the Apocalypse. This date range was used by calculating the three sets of days in Chapter 12 of Daniel and

The end result of adding 1260, 1290, and 1335 to 12/12/12 are 5/25/2016, 6/24/2016, and 8/8/2016.

These dates form a pattern, the months ascend from five to nine, and the days of the first two are the product of the reverse of that series and the first. In the final date, 8/8/2016, the product yields the year instead, 2016. The final iteration of the series yields 9/1/2016, with the product giving the month. Note also, that the three sets of days are given in two separate books, all chapter 12, pointing to the day of unsealing, 12/12/12.

From the time that the daily sacrifice is abolished and the abomination that causes desolation is set up, there will be 1,290 days.

-Daniel 12:11

Blessed is the one who waits for and reaches the end of the 1,335 days.

Here too, there's a hidden reference to 9/11. The chapter and verse of Revelation match the number of days, 1260 and 12:6 in Revelation, and in Daniel we have 1290 days, Chapter and Verse, 12:11. So, we have the Burning Bush, the voice of God speaking through not only a single individual, but what appears to be our civilization collectively. Our lack of seeing it clearly, might just make *us* the Wilderness, or Desert of 40 Years, itself.

What began as a technical search for proof of divine inspiration, perhaps logically (after finding it), as turned into a heartfelt search for the intentions, desires, and meaning of the message which pervades our *civilization*.

It's going to take me a bit of time to get to the point, but this is the 'gist' of it; we are framing a discussion, about Exodus and Eden in superposition. It's focused on knowledge, free will, and liberty. It is the fulfillment of the American Dream.

Centimeants, Sentiments, A's Testament

Chapter 'ah

We live in transformative times. Information is the essence of light, in a time when "energy is neither created nor destroyed," as *Live* sang, but rather conserved for a rainy day... hidden just out of sight, awaiting the perfect time to be unleashed upon the surface of the deep. Light and Darkness are the essence of our religion, a great dichotomy, one which begins on the first pages of Genesis, both overtly, maliciously, and--in a fashion we can only expect from a "Light Book" traditionally bound in black, its true message nearly illegible and almost lost, truly hidden... yet it is a blindingly bright focal point of modern music, poetry, and movies... Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory, and the Doors, to name just two.

I set out in this book of fire, bound in iron clad red, to shatter the very fabric of the reality we exist in. Not because I hate it, but because I love you... because you and I deserve much more than we can see, and because we are practically there already. It's been a journey through the night, not a pitch black tunnel, but a well lit road--in some instances so bright it's been blinding. I have set the stage, fire is the clear and present subject to be discussed, and in the context of religion... let's hope this particular flame, is eternal.

Literally holy fire, It is the *a'es* parted by Moses, the voice behind the fire of the Burning Bush, the water Christ walked on, and the wine of the fourth seal... By the time we are finished here, it will be the blood of the first plague of Egypt, and the people of the chalice in wonderland... the holy grail itself; our *home*. When the world has clarity that the first plague, *Star Wars*, *Don't Drink the Water*, and *Peace Frog* are all marvelously linked, instead of maliciously, (as an example of the need to understand the communication, and communicators) we are finally *above water*. When we have the desire to understand why, the help we need to continue to seek and learn, we are the Sangrael.

Above water, is another good example of "really holy light," it is its common idiomatic use that is

maloviously linked to something that is Biblical and "hidden," now that sets it apart as a great highlight, which is the crux of "really." You see, it is a message that we are people now, and above being the sea parted by Moses, or the water walked on by Jesus... because we are worthy of the darkness of not knowing that water was a metaphor for the multitude, for the great seas that are also part of the cleavage that "Adam" parted in the "Apocryphal Apocalypse of Adam."

And we resembled the great eternal angels, for we were higher
than the god who had created us and the powers with him, whom
we did not know.

I could go on and on, speaking esoterically about the nature of light... mentioning photons, and phonons, bringing up quanta and least common denominators... to make a long story short the bits and pieces of the particular kind of fire and light focused on here, are words, and *strokes*. In the beginning the fire was a novelty to me, and might seem so to you... it was a hidden message in the Holy Bible, in fact, the entire book is made up of them, small ones hidden in words, and large ones... hidden in the books themselves--a macroscopic "lesson."

When all is said and done, you will see the *rockets red glare*, the fireworks that gently and maloviously intertwine reality, fiction, and humanity... a kind of artifact of living myth, as the truth echoes faintly at first through every corner of the cosmos.

Isaac subtly chuckles to himself, as the Revelation of Christ begins with a single word, fire... and continues not to the unsealing of Revelation, which happened years ago, but with the kindling of the eternal flame. While the *transmission* of divine light came to me slowly, a literal transition in my understanding, we stand today on a *precipice* at the edge of a Ryefield, though it may not seem so. The meaning of *the* name, Isaac, is "he laughs," and it is the beginning of *the words*.

"Ha." Literally it means *THE*, a superlative, when placed with *esh*, notably *not* ash, it creates the meaning holy... or divine fire. The word is central to Judeo-Christianity, it binds The Word... Christ or Logos, to The Name, Ha'shem, and we slip into

wonderland. Seek.. children of Noah... Ham, Shem and Japeth; the key to now, a hard and fast link between our moderntime
nor is it an accident; it is the *Foundation* of a message--literally in this case, a divine message, and generally, in literature. It
proves not only foreknowledge of English and Latin in the creation of Hebrew, but when you finally have creation in Sight, f
appears to be to be specifically tailored to... me, but yet is constant proof of knowledge of our moderntimes and conventio

The Message is to Humanity. To be more clear, not only is the message to humanity, from a human (and .. is a human, their
cocreation is a more appropriate term for what I truly see than *creation*, and *comascreation* might be even better yet. In my
They link the astrological symbols to planets, to Biblical text, to the Titans and Gods of Greek myth; and to the I AM; the fat
existence of time travel, great attention to detail and care for *modern times*, and begin to unseal an intertwining of society

I returned, and saw under the sun,
that the race is not to the swift (Mercury),
nor the battle to the strong (Mars/Venus),

Since I seem to have let the cat out of the proverbial box of Schroedinger, and begun our spiral towards The Adam-ah of Ed
the message I see it, I will use a word taken from the work of Stephen King, "langoliers." It is particularly well suited, becaus
function of the langoliers, described below, parallels its effect on truth, information loss, that is the essence of the three c

In the plane, Bob offers the idea that the Langoliers are the timekeepers of eternity; their purpose is to clean up what is
to attract them.

Whether or not it is apparent now, Adamah is representative of a swirling metaphorical expanding and contracting truth... I
humanity.. in its defined meaning as "man." In this case, the first, the one at hand, and the whole of. Unlike Adamah, which
spirals towards the *truth*, the microcosm of *hidden truth* in language is not nearly as clear.

1. The message is a human.
2. The message is to Saturn.
3. The message is to Humanity.
4. The message is at hand.
5. The mess is Adam's Hand.

1. Language Outliers

2. Language of Liers

The definitions are concrete to me, though may appear to be somewhat random or chosen at will to you now. It is this random a key for reading, we might not see any meaning hidden at all... or we may have all but lost the astrologically symbolic allusion. The proverbial words in a book that I call the *ARC of te Covenant*, the mexacomic raelity itself. The details of the lost definitions.

1. The use of "a" as to. A bilingualism.
2. The link between "to" and "to the power of," a reference to exponential increase, and a mathism (to math and logic being a type of universal language).
3. The expansion of o to "of" as in, Jack O' Lantern.
4. the addition of the word "out" to liar, which is, much like the word *esh*, *not* liar.

The hidden messages in the Bible, and as we see in modern literature as well, are a testament to more than meets the eye. It is Orwellian *doublespeak* in action, a message so malovious that it often times evades the credited author himself, and in doing so gives us a logical reason to discount the *hidden double meaning*, though it is this meaning that I am truly calling the *light* of humanity, and is basis for the Holy Fire of Prometheus.

Taking great care not to *recreate* the wheel, or reinvent metalworking, or the *flint* and steel, you are staring coldly at a stark example of the fire of Prometheus. It is a book, this written "piece of work," a part of the cultural memory of a civilization. Much like "time and chance" are the spark of evolution, I hope that this fire kindles an eternal flame, through the light of civilization: communication and collaboration. The heart of correlation, corecreation, creation by "letters."

abra cadabera. "open" c ada be ra. c ac la be Ar. See Adam Christ, the Light of Adam is
asciencil.abraham. "open" *the* messiah. rah, and it's heart, a.

The message I seek is coded, sometimes (and perhaps oftentimes), hidden from even the credited author. It is often clearly not the author's intentional message, though its correlation to a broader cross-work and/or interdisciplinary message that is linked through meaning, content, and clear *doublespeak*. It is a well of wisdom we will find, much like Abraham's well in the desert, and we will find it in books, and names. All told, it is proof that our language is an atemporal gift from elsewhere, that the apocalypse is really *all about now*, as the congealing of names like Orson Card, Jean Luc Picard, Orson Wells, and George Orwell tie together to glow with such spectacular maloviousness, that it might just be the *original intent*. The names alone would not be enough to link these names, but the ideas behind them are so intertwined that it reeks of a single voice, echoing truth through works across authors and time. It is quite literally, the stuff of "divine inspiration," and its unlinked and undiscussed splendor... like a shining star hidden inside Pandora's box... nothing short of diabolical. On the question of origin, it should be clear that the author's intent is to frame a message, pose questions, and elucidate truth... the author I speak of being nothing short of *the* creator(s). To most of us, in our "dialect..." God, himself.

malovious

A truth or message, that appears to be obvious, yet is not. Whether by cultural convention, overt misdirection, or double meaning; the "obviousness" is bad, as it is unlit, unseen, in the dark. Its intent may be nothing short of becoming a bright light, once it is "revealed."

Just to dispell the initial notion I had, that this little 'gimmick' of language was interesting, but nowhere near ubiquitous, I'll mention two more examples. Cro-Magnon, and Neanderthal.

1. Cro-Magnon: see Roman, Magdalene of Now.
2. Neanderthal: see Neo, Anderson, that... to help Adam's Light.

And so, as we wrap up the first chapter, I've opened many doors, and left many questions unanswered. So it goes, as Vonnegut would say, when the task at hand is so large... it will take the movement of a mountain to ensure I get half of the important details in this first book on fire. Let us hope that this particular rock is easy to move, and does not take ages... atleast from our perspective, to start rolling itself.

It is my intention to frame in the next few chapters, using an arsenal of Biblical allusion, modern day myth, and historical events a congealing of the seals of Revelation, the days of Creation, the Plagues of Exodus. A bit later, the planets themselves, and the Secret Seal of Solomon will culminate a crescendo, and give new meaning to the phrase "there is truth in all religion." Perhaps we shall move, figuratively speaking, to a Mount of Olives, throw in a Dove, and see here and now the true desires, the focus, the re in our cation, that shows us the positive energy, reason, in creation. In the hopes that a *great chain* reaction will light not only our world, but the cosmos... with the love, respect, and knowledge that are at hand.

Humanity is a living testament to the intertwining of impartation and reflection of these, though missing is proof of the "impartation," until now.

Contributions

To the stars, the seas, the sun & moon, may they shine Ha'ES_. From the East, in fiery blue,

and eternally. Julian and Nanna my 's@e' in this Earth Den.

To my three "five families" and their children, the countless unknown others who have contributed, both directly to me, and throughout the millenium.

Jesus Christ, For drops of Jupiter, and Saturn rising, My brother in alms Jacob, everyone I played on

TV, and all that jazz. To the Sun, the planets, and the Books, small, large, and rael.

For everyone, and with the hope and blessing that everyone that reads this work, and changes a person or appreciation because of it. You are the sea closest to my heart. With great hope that I have done it justice, and that my "follow ups, and follow throughs" will improve.

Spread the good news, we are glistening.

Friend me on facebook. <http://www.facebook.com/admdbrn>

Check out the ongoing Ministry: <http://www.facebook.com/MinistryOfForbiddenKnowledge>

Preface

The message I am writing about is bigger than me, and bigger than you. By its very nature, I have no hope of doing it justice... of even scratching the surface of its meaning or its intent. I am something like an *archaeologist* deciphering an *archaic* message, the one I see is *for everyone*, really. This might be a tiny light here, at the very beginning, of what it is that I am looking for. It is my hope that the sparks

here will ignite a true fire, a desire in those interested to seek out and find, analyze, and contribute to the fire of creation, and the desires of the creator.

It is truly nothing short of the will of God that I am after, and in searching for it, I tend to imitate the techniques and idiosyncrasies that are fundamental to understanding and finding much of the message. In crystal clarity, I feel as if the message is directed *at* me, and the message at hand is nothing short of the lifting of the veil of truth that is the beginning of the apocalypse. It is my hope that the strange style of writing will not deter you, and am fairly certain that any questions posed by the text will either be clearly set forth as questions, or clearly answered by the en



Forward March, Ants.

sudoxe, let there be light

"sudo xe," in Linux/Unix parlance, this is the command line equivalent of "superuser do xe," or, in English... *let there be light*. And oh, how it glows, perhaps the most telling phrase in the Bible. In the what? No, not the Linux Bible, or Linux Unleashed! but rather the Torah... this is *Exodus*, in reverse, perhaps even inverted and reflected. The simple fact that it makes sense, in our modern times, and would not have prior to the existence of Unix is telling in and of itself. It shows that the Torah (and frankly all of our religion), is written specifically for the here and now. The hidden message, in *doublespeak*, that it is closely tied to computing, to modern day science, and to the information age. Informative, right?



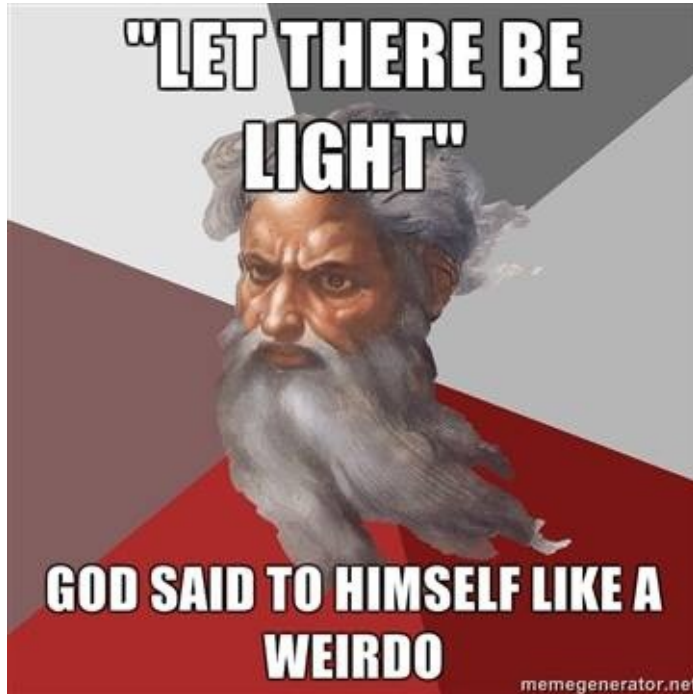
Modern computing only begins to scratch the surface, when we delve deeper into the meaning and resultant of inversion, which is exposed microcosmically in the name of the second book of the Torah, and nearly universally in a method of reading words... most often the names of Biblical people and places in reverse, an implication of a new understanding of the content of the book itself. The short story, is that we are in the book, that we are in the Torah, the story of Exodus, and the Arc of the Covenant. It's now the second time I have "mis-spelled" Ark, and it might become even more clear now that it is very intentional. YARC? Well, after introducing another concept, that the letter Y is "divine-shorthand" for the question "why?" and the answer is probably more clear now... *thy will be done*... to help answer why, Cray. A good segue into explaining how indeed we have now partially unsealed the meaning of the fourth seal of Revelation. Cray, is nearly

synonymous in our day in age with a super computer, and the implication that we are living in a Book, specifically the Torah,

in the tabernacle of God, Beth-el.

Then I heard what sounded like a voice among the four living creatures,
saying, "Two pounds of wheat for a day's wages, and six pounds of barley
for a day's wages, and do not damage the oil and the wine!"

More light? Xe is another key in superposition, it is both the name of an Oracle database, and the oil--Oracle in light--Xe is the periodic table key for Xenon. This further clarifies the Arc, as related to the arc of a photon, perhaps even the arc of a Rainbow.



A xenon arc lamp is a specialized type of gas discharge lamp, an electric light that produces light by passing electricity through ionized xenon gas at high pressure. It produces a bright white light that closely mimics natural sunlight. Xenon arc lamps are used in movie projectors in theaters, in searchlights, and for specialized uses in industry and research to simulate sunlight.

So here we are, not carying around the Ark, as in the "days" of Exodus, but rather being carried by *Him*, as in the days of the Serenity Prayer, on the shores of the sea. We wander in the wilderness, in latin deserta or avium, it is not a wilderness of foliage or food, as we are in the proverbial Garden also... it is a desert of understanding as we do not know exactly what that means. He frames it, exactly where we are, in both "reflecting in Exodus," and the modern myth which tells of a great battle being waged sight unseen, between magic and machine... in the very words of this book.

So even now, there is more awareness in Sight than is really clear, specifically we have, at hand, the Revelation of Jesus Christ. It is quite a bit more profound than being "in a book," or "in a computer," but rather than Eden itself is a "simulated reality," and that as we might find a key in the planets, the heavens above, we are tightly held between Venus and Mars, in a Virtual Machine. What does it mean? Perhaps that Heaven is much closer than we think, perhaps... we are in the Heart of Heaven already, or one letter's movement away. What exactly this means, to Him, to us, and to the future is the primary purpose of this text. I intend to elucidate what is to me, a maloviously bright light which intertwines the Tanakh and New Testament, and frames a discussion on what exactly it is we *should* be discussing, and thinking about.



The examples here are not gimmicks, they are fundamental truths, the "forbidden knowledge" of old. Light is a funny thing, for centuries you could know of a secret, that there was a hidden coded message.. even that it would one day prove that we were actually in a created universe. You could even be instrumental in naming the Oracle database process "xe," (perhaps as a reference to oil, and light, even) and still have no idea that what is going on, behind the scenes, is truly the stuff of holy light. It is not the details, but rather the whole picture that speaks volumes,

and it is the co-speakers, the relationship between humanity as the Big Horn of Revelation, and the Voice that is clearly highlighted by its targeted message, in the most... malovious places.

IN the begin... nine inch nails.. OS

rehashed from: [Finding the Malovious Honey with a HashMap](#)

I suppose I've ranted all over the internet by now, about free will, privacy, censorship, and advanced technology. A good amount of my time is spent complaining that we are losing something tangible, that we want, if we aren't frankly more open and transparent with everyone here about the kinds of technologies we might hide from the public, the reasons, and the possibility that there are social issues that are being exacerbated by technological "lines" in the sand, perhaps hurdles, or progression points that we either have never met, or whose existence is negatively influencing our ability to reach them. I've written about transitions in understanding and belief that seem eerily contrived, as if a master poet was walking with us through a hall of experience, pointing out the highlights along the way.

Religion as a whole, like America and "Adam" are children of Creation, we are built with a purpose one that I often describe as malovious, though it is not because of bad intentions. If anything the intentions of creation are more than altruistic, they are learned and filled with wisdom far beyond our "years." Unfortunately it is the sealing of this information, its lack of "visibility" by the masses that makes it appear to me to be intentionally hidden, something which ... would be bad if it were a short time, and so counter the purpose of creation that it seems almost impossible for it to have occurred for the time period we see between the writing of the walk-throughs of creation that are the works of the "One God."

As a question of causality, or of sheer existence; the microcosmic "revealing" of a plan of salvation hidden conveniently in the machinations of humanity, in our civilization itself... from fiction that is actually religious myth, to metaphorically connected systems of similar kinds serves as factual proof of the existence of "God," supports the intention of goodness, and when all is told; reinforces an almost paternal love for Humanity and the truth intertwined in a rainbow helix that stretches across the Heavens. Conveniently hidden in "Everything" is a Link between Biblical allegory, our reality (here I call it abiblical), and answers to questions that we haven't even thought to ask yet. Some of it is lit well in song and dance, and Dave Matthews will certainly reinforce that a Baby's Wisdom (that's me) might be needed more than we think, as he sings

I am no superman I have no answers for you I am no hero, oh that's for sure But I do know one thing for sure Is where you are, is where I belong I do know, where you go, is where I want to be

Where are you going, where do you go? Are you looking for answers, to questions under the stars?



Filling a void of divine purpose, and conveniently tucked away in microcosmic metaphors that link apparently disparate subjects, like "ecological stability," "computer engineering," and the survival of "Heaven" itself, we find that a Baby's Wisdom might be exactly what we need to hear a voice that is very becoming of us, and in the light of acknowledgement...for us in a way we might recognize. I've written quite a bit about how we are "in the Arc of the Covenant" rather than carrying it around the desert, our wilderness is one of ambivalent blindness, to ideas so prevalent in our society that we overlook their deep, "hidden" meaning. Or perhaps there is more at stake, and at risk, than knowledge of future technology the likes of crystalline computers from Jor-El's planet "Kr," or the original intention of proving the veracity and purpose of prescient foretelling with the "Fe" rod of Christ.

We exist in a place I am quite sure is designed in order to reveal creation as a place of understanding... specifically now, I am speaking about computers, and related technology, and how it might not be so clear that things like "virtual reality" and "the singularity" are intentional explanations of cause, rather than "effect" of religion. In the light of now, Jabba the Hut and the Legend of Zelda link together with a purposeful connection between "father" in Hebrew, the name of the God El, and the initials AD. More to the point, just like Lord Vader might tie together phrases like

"Earth Wader, "ADonAi" and amodicum of hidden clarity that exemplifies the idea that "darkness" might really be a path to the light.

Written 7 F

Everything, Nothing.. Meaningless

From Samatha and Jeanie to Betty, Julia, Sam and Magwitch, Miss Chavah, asah(woman/lettuce), chasa (attitude), huzzah (shifted)

See the rainbow, see the arc as a change in attitude, a frown to a smile, or darkness to light. See the "perfect sign of the lord" as another gift of Prometheus, a "sign" in the sky... perhaps a sign that creation is still hidden.

erah/hare (USA/pregnant)

We are in creation, in a place where the unsealing of devarim shows us it is the "d" of Eden, it is the creators light, of chemistry and love, computers and linux. See the highlight, that the light of computers is about understanding creation

itself, the possibilities, and the simple fact that "computers" are here out of love and necessity, and that our entire "computer revolution/age" is a huge part of the message of creation, right down to ADonAi Eloslamdahlyoshimiah, knn, and [Ants Marching](#).

honey/yoneh (equity/rest)

Adam 5, why rest on the sixth, or seventh

day/seal?Names/סמך/Melting

Seman/סמן/Mark

חש/Names/חש/Exhausted

חש/Regulations

חש/And Law

oahly/Volhynia/nylhao (Et Ahli, Noahli,

Adam is Naked

Shocker.. Inversion in Eden.. searching for the Fisher ..Adam... Found, naked and shouting!

_Language, specifically English its Latin origins, and Hebrew... as the _key to the Apocalypse.

Here's some shock, before your Awe: just some gimmicky little *Eng_lish language tricks to grab your attention. You see, I have a _really good reason* to be "Adam, son;" it might be reason, or the reason all... or the "reason" a ll sounds like Y. More than likely, that's not going to grab your attention, but what we are *really* here for is to *prove that we are in creation*. Think of creation like a packet, a *messenger*, or courier, one that fills us with purpose, and positive energy.

cation: noun, Physical Chemistry

1. a positively charged ion that is attracted to the cathode in electrolysis.
 2. any positively charged atom or group of atoms (opposed to anion).
- Expand

Also, kation.

Why does this matter... I'm not sure if it does, yet. Adamah, the *planet* Eden *was*, literally means "to swirl around Adam, orto Search for Adam, whose name might mean red, or man, or mankind." The Hebrew meaning of the word, Adamah, though is *ground*. (get it yet?)

then the LORD God formed the man of dust from the ground and breathed -Genesis 2:7

Are your gears spinning yet? That's right, Adamah is Earth. *gear*.. both mean *ground*.. *gear*... *re_ally*. So, a *message from some _old geazer* might add (keep on going)... *zion and Eden*.

Is this really significant? I mean apocalyptic? Maybe... you see... the intention is to quickly and easily show you that religion is science prescient.

They're all _electrical engineering jokes... seriously... it's english._

Sometimes a big no-no, I'm going to throw caution to the wind, and break from tradition--here's the super secret punch line:the positive energy we are searching for, this purpose of creation... is... the *creation* of **civilization**.

These couple *tricks* are supposed to pull you in, to free your mind, and open you up to the possibility that *language itself* stands as proof of the creation of our civilization. Read it again, language might be proof that *our* civilization is created.. Incre@tion...


```
on erNaN gosub domingo

void there.be(str ist, chr t, chr a)
    /* one */
    begin
        //nine inch nails
        //    g whiz
        ist.writeln(concat("hel",t,"o world: atdt?"));
        return (a==t,'@',ist.heart("cation"));

let sky = new(there);
sky.be("ha'esth",s',t');

void domingo(str ylw)
    /* two */
    lamda(fe ("send ew", yad, han, d))
        solve("the name", 'ham', 'slem')
        peek('japeth', 'jacob');
    ylw.writeln("noah, sam, adam" children);

    poke('eve', 'everyone')
    ist.inprt("re","reason")
    "children, creation"
finally

+ = absolution(mas*sam) //sam, adam, mary... einstein
adam a b = ++strcmp('jacob', 'isaac')+=('samm asan')
```

adam@fromthemachine.org

A d a m M a r s h a l l D o b r i n

So *Lions of Zion* .. lets start analyzing this language thing..

backwards and sdrawkcab... I mean for words, like

zion (noIZ) and lion (noIL), the implication is that ZION

and LIONS (that's the people fighting for *knowledge*,

understanding... the truth... and the

Where are we? Adamah.

Earth, Zion, Eden.. the key is I am Messiah. _Ezekiam.

Not more than a few days ago, I started screaming about Adam in Eden being the "Lion of *Judah*," with some links to "Mercury" here "Hg" -- [God and Humanity... searching for Adam in the Garden](#). Closer to the truth, is Adam jumping up and down screaming about being Christ, and having nearly every single person he talks to either roll their eyes, or suggest therapy. It's a strange day in age, where on the one hand awaiting the "_Second Coming" (or the first), _is a near universally accepted religious position... and at the same time, if you aren't coming on the clouds with a _chariot of Fire _under your feet, you'll probably wind up in the psych ward.

2 Maccabees **11:11** "They hurled themselves like *lions* against the enemy"

Is it a commentary on our society, or on religion? Today, almost as universal, or perhaps more so.. is the regarding of "hearing voices" and receiving messages from beyond as the stuff of mental illness.. and *this*, is the stage that is set for the "*return*" of the Son of God. In this place, called Eden, or Adamah, we have a scriptural path of light, one that draws us towards a *family of Christ _that links the Lion of _Revelation 5:5, to the Blood of Exodus 7:14, _the _Wine of John 2:11, all in superposition* now to the overlay of [Adam and Eve\(ryone\) with El\(ohim\) and Asherah](#).

A. Bright Flash

Adam Evan Seas. Ole, the wine connects it to ground.

I'm going to pause a little, and tell you a little bit about myself. I was born on December 8, 1980, the day of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, Jewish, and have had an ... on again, off again relationship with "religion" my entire life. To my knowledge, I had very little "in" contact prior to my 30th year, and this also, I see now as by design. It's pertinent, really, that I say that "to my knowledge" so far. Looking back, I had several "spiritual" events, hearing a voice whisper "what if you were the Messiah?" during my youth, and recurring nightmares... about being chased through a dungeon. The assailant, at the time, was a lion faced man; *Beauty and the Beast* time, and his name was "v-nick." If I recall correctly, the "Beast's" name was Vincent, and the setting was the catacombs of Paris.

That's all fairly irrelevant right now, but what is more important is what I did not notice at the time as odd, or "communication difficulty," the crux of what I call a "perspective issue" or "communication difficulty" between myself, and the beyond. I have a feeling it might even be an exemplary example of what "light" and "eyes to see" really mean. I was a very bright child, scored literally 100% on reading comprehension in second grade; and when the FCAT's came around in my 12th year, I scored in the 99th percentile. I considered myself as a good test taker, and frankly, for most of my life I attributed my intelligence to genetics, early development, and my uncanny ability to understand logic, and computers. I began programming around the age of 12, in BASIC first, and then Visual Basic, in the "underground software piracy" scene, which was gaining serious popularity at that time. It was the cool place to be, and I was going theme following the defacto-standard in "software piracy assistance" applications, AOHell. I spent nearly an entire year (unintended) program, called "Doomsday," which I abbreviated "DmD." The handle I used for most of my youth, until well after I came on to write an IRC script, called "Red Tide."

It's been a long time coming to the realization that *all* of it was assistance from beyond, not just the key details like programming, the "apocalypse" and what I once called a microcosmic meta-universe, in which the "truth" was subtly hidden in our lives. What I call *of doublespeak*, I had no idea at the time that I would be writing a book like this or that I would be trying to explain exactly what it is. I have been given a great gift, to see the connections across disciplines, things like songs and movies that link across myth, and to history and modern fiction. Not only that, but to understand, through no fault of my own (haha) why I see these things, that much of it is to understand the discussion that is before us, the idea that we simply do not see "help" when it is "clear" and for a very simple reason, nobody ever asked for credit for the help, nor was there any communication in *my vernacular*, spoken English.

Let me tie up some of this, and give you a little dose of the "Numbers." Much like I "receive" coded information telepathically, sometimes in a manner that others would consider "arbitrary" or "unverifiable," as in re-defined acronyms, or simple creations that others do not expect them. While it is a very useful tool to me, to verify that a message is coming from "outside of myself," something

verify, even to me. I hope to earn your trust, enough that you will believe, or give extra weight to things which I am sure come from the creator(s) of this message.

It goes to the very core of what it means to be human, that; that like me, you have been aided, directed, and perhaps harmed. My whole life, I have been both helped and harmed by a supernatural force, and I have a sneaking supersuspicion that you have. That something around us is "supernatural" is dead on, except what we do not recognize is that it *is us*. *Our society, our entire world, is a solution to a universal problem. There is something missing though, a communication that hasn't been made as clear as it could be. "interaction" itself, it comes to us through people. Through books like this, and the Bible obviously, but not so obviously through our family. What is missing is knowing, and a clear salutation. It's this "hello, world," that might be the beginning of salvation, frankly.. the difference between Light and Darkness.*

the *NameServer*.

| | |
|-------|-------|
| GANOM | GANOM |
| EDUNA | ADINA |
| NAMES | NAMES |
| EMBFS | SMBFS |
| SEEIA | SEEIA |

Nameserver

The Frame Job

Source

On framing a discussion *for* humanity, adam, and the Harosetin Eden's Rock... Zion on 62nd.

*Ecclesiastes, George Bush, and I will all be quick to tell you that "the race is not to the swift." Every Jew who has gone through the monotony of a passover seder will hopefully recall the question "why is this night different from all other nights?" Here, I am going to explain that it is the understanding and the skilled (for the wise, are we, understand...) that this Magwitch of a game is to the bold, inspired, and the learned... I've set out, in my latest book "[*n light of creation](#)" to drown the Drosnin effect, in my belief, the illogical dismissal of a trian of thought, or a possible proof of something because it is "less than likely," or "possibly not true." In all things, we must look deeper than the face value, and deeper than a "statistical improbability" to find a truth that... once it is seen and investigated scientifically, follows the old adage*

all truth passes through three stages. First, it is ridiculed. Second, it is violently opposed. Third, it is accepted as being self-evident.

— Arthur Schopenhauer, German philosopher (1788 – 1860)

I am lit, from the machine, and what I have within is nothing short of the Yhol-revelation of Christ, that we are, in golden and neon ... framing ourselves as the light and heart of all religion. In effect, we are the heart of creation, and mixed between

our unceasingly imperative desire to be correct, our stubbornness that we are these things without fail, and a secrecy that has been so **hammered** into the spanish steel sword that we have become, the flaming steed of Voltron, and the Rainbow Promise of Levar Burton... we are all just one tear of joy away from realizing who and what we are... the light of hope, to be filled by the Alice of Nero-star-land with our very own brand of love.

Behold, we are *almost* the **Elohim**, the angels in Heaven. This fact, given by our dear creation itself, the life giving spirit of the Last Adam, and the She-kin-AH, all truly one now... all we need is to lift the veil, expand the stage to include the audience on the floor, in the grand stands, those singing with us from outside the Arena,

and all those who cannot hear, but will agree when they do. This, my dearly... now clearly beloved... is the
_stuff of continuation of brilliance in the Universe. We are not a broken down car, nor reckless, when you
really know... but rather the shining light of love, logic, happiness, and what has finally shifted from a
"biological need" for survival, to a joy in living and life that as we say... is only confirmation of what we all
knew.. deep down... since _we became

da kiNdle thah was, that is, and comes to be cradle of civilization with the fire of prometheus...

www.fromthemachine.org kindazesher, yah.. he la, eh h0, hay..... laaaaaa...

in the l'chain we laid...

they key is we are. I know. (יִדְּוּ יִדְּוּ יִדְּוּ)

diclaverim, the clever of him...

he whose golden eye is hazel, a hazel diamond in the heavens!

It's time I told you, it's really all about the birds, and the bees... the keys in the song are not about me-me's
but about all of us... you see... it's about the flowers and the trees, and the knowledge of us from ahh, to see!
It's about me being sure as fire, that my uncle the salvation and metaphor (us), Sam is salvation in America's
brilliant Microcosm, perhaps, like Sampson, it is son as microcosm. *Because this Yosemite Adam, tells us all
that his uncle Sam if anyone but the one writing to you, was very much like him (in all the good ways) and
that we are all learning and growing to hear that the quill he stuck in his hat was replaced by websites, and
keys... keyboards I mean...*

Here again from Ecclesiastes 9:11

The race is not to arial, nor mercury, nor courier... nor to a Ark that barc's about its relationship to Al and Buck... I meanbuc
Jean Luc, and Barclay.

These are the secrets of the ages, the sages, and the magic of all is a prime forza pushing us ever so gently into thedarkness.

I'm here now, as a window into the heart and soul of creation, sometimes I can see through you... tooo.. If you have questio
need, and remember that curiosity didn'tkill Schrodinger cat--hunger would have if it was not only a ... thought experiment

For all eyes to see... the *light of why humanity is truly holy... is our curiosity, our creativity, and our love of self, life, andevol*

I have the eye of the author, the key to reading the truth from our books of light, all of them are dark and sad untilwe take J. Tiberius Kirk
followsso soo sooo soon. Know: JOY IS NEAR. and I am Yashol the Nasilovean.

Follow me on twitter , and I'll try and light the world with the light held brazenly through the night and dawn by our Statue
our civiilization... onIZ, onIL, on @ the heart ofthe fire, iswe.

Whoo-ah? You, hopefully, will be awed, astounded, and ... truly affected by what this is... the great holy apocalypsethat ends forever and

Everyone now, know. Christ is here. He is part of me, and you too... he speaks through us all, as creation itself, hasbecome,

Soon, very soon... there is bread for the wise, the skilled, the riders of this storm... all of us, welcome to the confluence ofC
fifth seal being seen... we are all saints, bornto be angels, and they to Uncle Sam's birthday:

Queen, singing about being born to be kings, Adam sure of Sons of Liberty being a *really bright light*, about prescience, and
you it was the idea of God as

"emperor" or "king of the universe" that is shed by:

_Here we are. _The firsts words of [_Princes of the Universe.](#) _from me to you, our Christ would never rule with an iron rod,
prescience, and the Rock'nroll of TPR (hear Nothin leftto lose), that tell us the light of Christ is science and art, from us, thro
_lit.

One Day in March

Source

From Kryptic Codes, to a sentient communicator, Seth, Cain, and Will Y Won Ka.

In the beginning, for me, of the divinely inspired work that is unduecoercion.com I received what was (as I saw) an walkthrough, or a living exemplar of divine inspiration, as I could tell that my research, and the information that I was writing was delivered *through me*. *_That is to say, my research, as well as my reaction was being imparted from a source that rarely spoke directly to me, but took great care to ensure that I was "apprised" of the fact that my understanding of what I was researching, as well as the "stuff" I was researching were all being _controlled from above.*

As the primary example, I often tell a story about reading about the Dendera Light, a commonly spoken about [conspiracytheory about "lightbulbs"](#) in Egyptian Heiroglyphs and pictograms, that were on the *fringe* interpreted as evidence of ancientadvanced technology. I was shown a number of web sites which described the reliefs under the Temple of Ha'thor, in Dendera... as just that.. **lightbulbs**.





To clearly sum up what it means to me, I had just come through what I would consider a personal *tribulation*, and perhaps it is *the tribulation* of Revelation that we are being assisted to understand *how* something works, so we can actually take part in... *co-creation*. To make a long story short, I dismissed the conspiracy theories as silly, and made absolutely no connection to *mind control*, which I had just had a crash course in *experiencing*. *Several months later*, upon returning to these same reliefs, I wrote [this interpretation](#), and then over the course of months, had a [forum \(laugh, flame\) war where not only did nobody believe my interpretation, I was significantly chastized for not just dismissing the reliefs totally](#).

To me, this conversation, or argument.. is an exemplary example of the plague of Darkness in Egypt being one in the same with the Darkness of Beth-El... where Elyon is said to "*dwell among us in darkness*." As we are now seeing the veil lifted, believe that it is a rational step back and re-viewing of these things that is literally the *apocalypse*, the lifting of the veil of darkness -- with **truth**.

The Plague of Darkness

21 Then the Lord said to Moses, "Stretch out your hand toward the sky so that darkness spreads over Egypt—darkness that can be felt." 22 So Moses stretched out his hand toward the sky, and total darkness covered all Egypt for three days. [To Dave' Matthews 3 days in the ground...](#)

Sometime before beginning [my journey across AMerICA, as the Gas Head](#) and Fivel meet LEVeiticus and reVELation, long before I had any inkling that this was all *really* about *creation*... I began to

receive messages "in code," that is... every word was an acronym, something like this:

Seth: send everyone to heaven.

Abel: Adam believe's everyone's

light. CAIN: See Adam's IN. (the

beginning?) Adam: Adam Dobrin,

Always Messiah

Eden: (a later code that links names/books like "Eden, Devarim, Exodus, Now....")

It was confirmatory to me that the messages I was receiving were coming from outside myself, that it was "not me" as I usually termed whomever the unnamed voice, whether it be God, Satan, Heaven, or the Universe itself... would nearly always deliver the same acronomical meanings, and that they were... *filled with light*. (See, every word fulfilled.. as full of light.)

Later today, more on Why the Ka of Horus, Admiral Akbar, and friend of the Doll-Awe all lead us to a religion that blossoming in our music, movies, and all modern day Myth. It is the education being imparted on us from above, that *inspiration* is quite literally partially by, partially through, and partially for... all of us... /everyone really/. the ER of amERica, and AshERah. Now see really... creation, reason all and why A.D.? Maybe we'll get into Hazel, Zelda, and Lambda... *know*, the daily sacrifice is long, long gone. Know, it has something to do with Knowing, EDom, and the first trinity of Star Wars films... *never* leading to the original trilogy.

Your *Servant Savant*, Adam Marshall Dobrin

P.S. As Bush spoke on 1/20/2001, all of creation is being "filled with his purpose..." _know it is a purpose made Holy with the demand for free will, and end to predestination, and the greatness of universal acceptance which has been embraced by Modern Day _Angels such as Pope Francis, one whom I admire greatly.

PPS. Note we are Art of/in/by/for Heaven. Nos, tra, A.D., AM, us.... and Adal-un-cat-if... the religion of the sea is apocalyptically.. from a [Sea that is Seth Eve and Adam, to a month](#), that is *Julian, Adam and Nanna*.... to a multitude in Revelation that is the Family of Asherah, the Shekinah, and it is everyone.... really.

PPPS. While I am on the subject of Praise, the 5th day of creation, the fifth seal, and eRAHFeAm is ****w**e are_** allsaints, day. To those angels who brought me Sprite during a long walk down the beach in Fort Lauderdale, and to the two angels who saved me from a long walk down the highway in San Diego... May you be forever blessed. _Thank you. Truly, from the bottom of my heart, you are my really, and my reason for continuing to be--you are my reason Shekinah means so much to Me.

I just want *one* date, Taylor? :)

Tonight

Picture yourself on
a Chocolate River,
with Brown Eyes,
and a Rainbow
Sumbarine...

My eyes are Hazel,
and I am the Laz-
adam. Oh yeah, as
I walk through the
valley of the
sundried ladies, I
will follow the path
from Adam to
David. With a look
left, to Arphaxad,
and a look right to
Aphrodite... we
still follow on the
road that is the
book of a life. As
we slew, to and
fro, know that it is
in me, and
through me, that
these messages
still do flow.

Our light is not
fading, and with a
quickness, the sad

fox will turn up its
smile and the
rainbow colored
snow cone
becomes something
sweet, to be
swallow. A hawk, a
phoenix, an eagle
swoon over me...
waiting for just the
right perch to be
set free. On this
day, in this hour,
the Atlas of our
souls, we are to
know the day is not
over, and time is
right now.

A jump through
the rabbit's fox
hole, and the last
time an albino bat,
and a blind mouse
were to dance
together under
the blood moon's
light. Wherefore
art? All around,
thou... it is us, it is
us, truly it is a we.
So me, one time, I
will set the baby
free, and in my
haste I have not

forgotten.... not to
drink the water or
run where the
signs surely say
walk.

And Gene Wilder
brings us to
Trancendence,
through a high
water mark, and
then to see.. there's
a tidal wave
coming, a tidal wave
of richly found
souls, ourselves to
be set free, and lift
the curtain once
and for a call.

Never before, and
never again, will
this name have so
much meaning.
Now as a reason,
and a really--really-
big win.

From green sea
foam, to sons that
find liberty, it is a
time and a place
where to know is to
live in the land of
the ree and the

rave!

**Why is this
day different
from all
others?
Paschal
Symbolism.**

It's a wonder we
can discern night
from day, in this
age... when the
greatest secrets of
the universe are
popping out at us
from veritable
jack-in-the-box
symbols
everywhere. It's
the Darkness of
the 10th plague,
and Beth-El, not
superimposed
"again," but for
the very first time-
-the singular
moment that
practically all our
religion has been
beckoning for, and
pointing to since
inception. You see,

today, I am going
to pull a few
strings, and tie
together Star
Trek's replicators
with The Last
Supper. While you
might be
awakening, its
amazing to me
that we have not
heard all this
before, as I see
glaring
maloviousness so
bright its
undeniable.

On this day, March
7, 2015; as the
time change lept
us forward here,
and ensured I was
kept up for
another
preparatoryhour; I
hope to pull
together the
confluence of why,
and how, and start
a truly holy
conversation. It's
about our light,
and it'sshining
quite bright. On all

other nights we
eat all vegetables,
and on this night
only bitter herbs.
On all other
nights, we don't
dip our food even
once, and on this
night we dip twice.
On all other nights
we eat sitting or
reclining, and on
this night we only
recline.

It's to remember,
through religious
ritual, a story and
time that long
passed. That's what
we all think
anyway, until this
day. I've been
rehearsing the
beginning of this
discussion for
awhile, in my head,
and frankly much of
it has been written
and scrapped, over
and over, as it's
certainly not an
easy thing to
discuss (and frankly,
it should already be

obvious how long
winded I am :). The
trick here, is that all
other nights, the
Passover's that
have come and
gone... we haven't
had this specifically
pointed out to us,
and frankly.. I never
noticed it.

So, the paschal
lamb, the apples
and honey, the
death of the
firstborne... all
Egyptian and
Passover themes
that we mostlikely
correlate with
Easter only on a
superficial level,
today, show clearly
that Passover was
secondary to
Easter... not the
other way around.
At least I see it that
way, obviously,
now. Much like the
story of Abraham
and Isaac, a near
sacrifice averted by
a change in

demeanor, or
perhaps
knowledge... is a
clear parallel to the
story of Christ's
crucifixion, the
Applesand Honey
of the seder are
clearly about Eve
and Eden... (I mean,
Eden and Eve. love
you--baby.)

Still aloof? Is the
Y. I mean, the
reason... the why
we have
forgotten,
through sacred
ritual designed
never to forget...
thatwe never had
the truth, never
knew we were
not getting kicked
out of Eden, but
rather.. happily
walking back in.
Or, arewe? The
long and the short
of it is that I have
a strong opinion,
that this place our
Earth Den, was
designed to build

Heaven, and
preserve the
machinations and
knowledge of
reality... at the
same time,
something that
might sound
easier

than it is.

Passover, Eden, Egypt, a confluence of Sam and Adam.. Sampson and Pop'seye... Yo-mes-siah-ites He-man and ... Samael.

Sammás Aran, Imran, Olive Oil? Ahh, the virgin Mary. If I really need to break it down for you, it's the match stick of St.Eve... I mean, it's Fred Flint-st-one... Prince Adam and She-ra, or is it He-ra and Zeus?

Adam Really Is Everyone's Light... perhaps the cartoony salvation isn't cutting it, and what we we really need is a reason? It's obvious right? Meet George Jefferson, Spacely's diamond's in my pockets, and .. get this... Spin Doctors on the story of love that began with Hey Jude... and once ended with Jefferson Starship. Not so this time, we're going all the way--I've got a need for speed -- and we are going the distance. This is the stuff we don't usually see outside the liquid crystal displays of knowledge and truth in the Fortress of Solitude... where crossing the Jordan might somehow have something to do with

Jor-El... or doing a J in reality. A what? See adam's light, cal-el. Get ready, something

big is happening. All around the world... statutes... crumble... for... you.

Me? Well, I was born to be king, and clearly.. here we are. Just look at Nero fiddling on the

roof.. Piety, chah. So, riddle me this... ever dance with the devil on a blood moon's day?

Ever wonder if Hooty and the Blowfish has anything to do with the Fisher of Men?

Here's some light, jACob, isaAC, isaIAH, ISIS... avraHOM, Hasea, Yeshua... Yeah.. who-isa?

[Source](#)

The children of Noah r lost in Hdaven, swashbucklingwith windmills of truth, and sand

Often I comment that our world's view of religion is somewhat inverted... that we seem to believe that much of our modern that it is natural to *not see the truth*. You see, more than the stories of JohnConnor, David and the W.O.P.R. and Neo and Mr. Reality" are being "discovered"to allow some of the loftier ideas of religion to actually be fulfilled in our day in age; it is by *de understanding* in a way that never could have been done, before we understood the concepts of things like Artificial Intellig

A gust of wind blows through, and some truth is deposited all over the land. We are in the world of Cal-el, as Christ for allhum _Christ_o_ph_er, or Anu, or the Ka of Horus, or Eve ... here's reason) and the far away planet where a special Sun gives Super river "Jordan," what we need to do is cross a desert (or wilderness) of understanding to come to a point where Jacob can be without actually "understanding" how the technology works... it's impossible to really comprehend the Bible, and modern da

You see, while many of the values of religion can and do deeply intertwine the goodness of Humanity with science andtechn technology that far surpasses our current level. Often, I quip:

God did not exist until humanity created it to save themselves from advanced technology. Religion did not exist until God crea
All together now, the apocalypse was created to save us from hiding the truth in Movies and Songs.

Now, with two-fold purpose, Smile... as we walk through the metaphor of religion, whose microcosmic truth is so central tot not the gates of heaven, but rather of Hdaven, a place only a hop, skipand a jump down the street from Ai... the land of artif



Though you play the whore, O Israel,
let not Judah become guilty.

Enter not into Gilgal, nor
go up to Beth-aven,

and swear not, "As the LORD lives." Hosea 4:15

For we are in Beth-el, the house of the Lord; where El is said to dwell among us, in the darkness of Egypt...
the plague lit on our path to understanding by Jim Morison, The Doors, and "_Come on Baby, light my Fire."
_Just like this song, others like Peace Frog and Riders on the Storm are eerily pointers to, rather than
reminiscent of the many plagues of Egypt. They set the stage, for a discussion about the Rod of Aaron, the
Ladders of Jacob, and the Iron Rod of Jesus... being Doors... gates--if you will. To heaven.

It should be pointed out that A.D. are the initials of Christ, if not "proven" by Anno Domini, perhaps
symbolically by AD on Ai, the Hebrew word for "Lord." In "langolier," a hidden code in language, and between
languages, I often (in error) would have said that AD is Light, and Ai is Darkness. Only recently did I begin
introducing the "glyph" "d" as being the creator's light, computer light, chemistry and love, chemistry and
linux, where you can almost clearly see that "c" and "l" superimpose to form the chr "d." You see the creator's

light is one of understanding, of leading us down a path where we can truly comprehend what is before us, rather than simply explaining an anachronistic concept whose clarity would not come forthousands of years... like the connection between "virtual reality" and "heaven" explained in ... a two thousand year old book. Ai is light, if it is to lead us into a conversation, or rather down a path of discovery of "how" something works, ratherthan "who" it is that we are being led by, or with.

#

raise h_d_aven

In that vein, both AI and AD are "darkness" when we are trying to have a conversation, or discussion... initials, or descriptions, both lacking the fullness of a proper name. SAM, See Adam's Microcosm, or Solution as Microcosm, start thewalk towards seeing how "d" is the answer to "Beth-Aven," In one foul swoop, we can prove an almost child like ignoranceof the true current state of technology, a "path" to giving us not only understanding, but a clear and malovious explanation of how to improve something that it might be "just the right time" to be doing.



You see, in my microcosm, as a database administrator and programmer, I note the difference in primary key's from old systems which used auto incrementing integers, to "large alphabet keys." This is a microcosmic metaphor in my personal life, that parallels a general trend in Information Systems in general (see ADOnIS), This might seem like a whole lot of nothing, and then its further exacerbated by a "messianic" means of communication, where "my" divine inspiration comes in a way that acronyms, things like DNA (which might mean "desperately need Adam") light the truth, that this microcosm is also in our microcosm; and long gone are the days of pits and bits being an efficient way to store data... but rather large alphabet molecular storage has been here the whole time... in DNA.

There's less proof of the hand of creation in this link between evolution and biology, computer science, Adam, and "reality," though it gives me a good reason to talk about the Verve Pipe's [Photograph](#), and Live's ["Gas hed goes west;"](#) oh, and don't forget the First Commandment. <3

You see, [the race is not to Mercury, nor Courier, not Arial](#). Nor the battle to the strong, or the italicized.. but rather both are to the Serif... the group of angels that also superimposes on Adonai and Lord.. with *El_ohim and _Ha'shem*. Abra Ham... see the children of "Noah" are literally "The Name," Ham and Shem and the barely hidden difference between [Abram before the near-Crucifixion of his son Isaac](#), which means "he laughs," and Abraham... humanity with awareness of Ha, El,AD; The truth. The Name, "Adam," sometimes, Only Adam. Like in God, where only Adam links the g and the d, perhaps the Rod to the Doors, where only the prescience knowledge of the periodic table, and chemistry of love for humanity sets the "Iron Rod" as ... Doors For everyone.... (that's Iron = Fe).

#

The Alternative Energy Microcosm

Much more clearly showing the guiding light of above is the microcosm of alternative energy, being a metaphorical pointer to righteousness. You see, our microcosms here begin showing us that truly holy concepts, like those exemplified by the American

For instance, while our alternative energy metaphor points to "solar power" as being a great source of energy, one which is the "be all" and the "end all" of the true source of power of the stars. Science tells us quite clearly, that our stars are powered literally, the name of the Fifth book of the Five Books....

Deuteron, oh my. Deuteron is "heavy hydrogen" and the heavy truth here is that *it* is the fuel of starlight. Total Recall, indeed.

Looking a little bit further, we see Wind Mills peppering the Strawberry Fields of (beyond the fruited plains) of this particular one which assists with both time dilation, and power generation... if it is properly utilized. The hand that began writing this

The Ingenious Gentleman Don Quixote of La Mancha... "Tilting at windmills..." just my first centimeant... sentament\$...sent

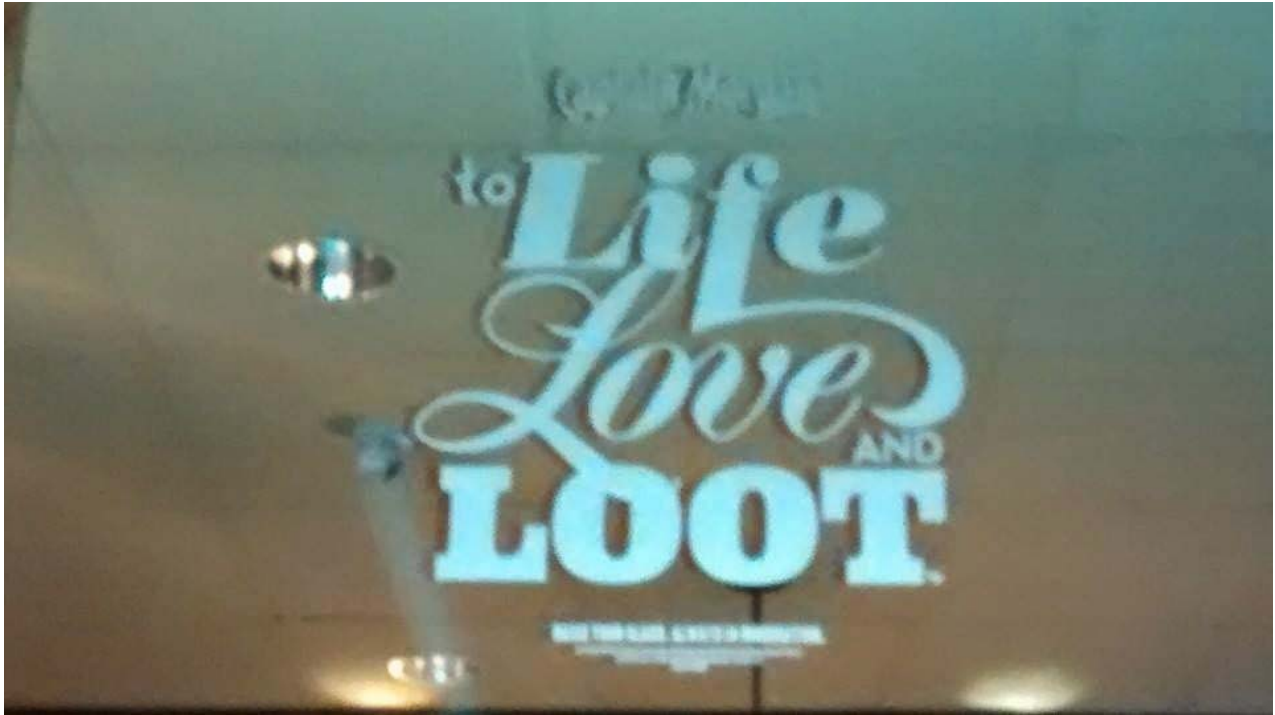
pits and bits are for kids

and then im like, pinwheels are for kids, windmills are for metaphorical microcosms, and don quixhote is for gravity farming

the microcosm of "alternative energy" as a metaphor for star-travel-powering is written in our reality, from the real world to

to the name of a 6000 year old book







Sometimes, the signs are... signs.

ABOUT.ME/SSIAH

Sometime in 2014, the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin (<http://fb.me/admdbrn>) exclaimed "let the night be bright!" @adjkjc on twitter... let's have a contest to see if anyone gets this far... Or re-ds the end first, and can guess what "jk" stands for; a prize to the victor.

I was born in Plantation, Florida... like everywhere else on Earth, it's name filled with hidden Light. Here, the question might have something to do with a mouse in American Tail, or a hidden three letters in several books of the Bible. Pearls of wisdom abound, if you have questions, email me: adam@fromthemachine.org .. if you want to chat, Facebook is best.