

Once upon a time,

before there was time...

There was "Somebody" who Created everybody...

before there was "anybody".

! \* Suddenly \* !

That Somebody had an "Idea".

A really Big Idea.

In fact - it was the biggest and best idea...

that Anyone ever had - or has ever been had - by anyone at all.

Ever.

Ever since long ago ...

or ever until Forever and Ever.

That Big Idea - was to "make up" a "Word".

Not just "any" word...

but the best Word that could ever be in the whole - wide - world.

It was a word that anybody would have said "Wow !" about...

If there was anybody around to say "Wow"... which there was not.

It was the best Word in the whole Universe even.

In fact, this Word that the Somebody had the Big Idea to invent,

is exactly the Tool that was used to make the whole Universe, and the whole world...  
and was used to make everything that is in them.

It was this Word that was “spoken” that made everything appear,  
and set everything in order that had never existed ever before.

Bugs and Birds

Flowers and Stars

Music and Puppies

Tickles and Owwies

Everything that “Is”, fits into this Word...  
and came out of this Word - that Somebody had made.

The Idea to have an idea we call “ALEF”.

For the idea to become real, for the idea to become a Word... we call “BEIT”.

The ALEF-BEIT is that best Word in the whole Universe -  
that Somebody used to make the whole Universe.

The ALEF-BEIT Word is pronounced :

Ah-Ba-Ga-Da-Ha-Uaw-Za... Cxa-Ta-Ya... Ka-La-Ma-Na... Sa-Gha-Pha... Tza... Qa-Ra-Sha-Ta

This Word is a Cathedral, a Grand and Glorious Construction.

A Palace for the King in all His Majesty - where He is surrounded by all His Glory.

This Word is like a House...

You and me like a mouse - just a tiny little guest scavenging for crumbs and morsels...

Little bitty things compared to all else...

Yet the most important of all.

The most important of all...

Is we little meeces.

Us human people is what it’s all about... and what the whole Universe is made for.

The most important of all...

Is how I treat you... how I speak to you...

And what you have to say about it.

Mouth - to - Mouth

Mouse - to - Mouse

What we say... although the smallest of things... seemingly so insignificant...

what we say is the biggest of things.

Words are the Game of Relationship. That's a GIMEL - thing.

Words get sent back and forth between people like a game of Ping-Pong.

But words are rather "sticky".

Like a Ping-Pong ball made of chewing gum or tar...

Words pick things up each time they get sent forth and back again.

Words pick up things like attitudes and emotions and "other words".

Each volley of words gets more and more other stuff stuck to them each time they get sent -

Hither and Thither... Fro and Yon... GIMEL means "Camel".

Like a camel laden with packages criss-crossing the desert, or a delivery truck on the Highway,

Each journey gathering and accumulating - another and another ...

until the Camel either unloads, or its back is broken...

by that - Proverbial "Last Straw"

as it picks up "just one more thing..."

Relationships are either built up - or become destroyed, as people throw words at one another.

At first words seem funny, taken lightly...

Then feelings get tender...

In a good way, developing an intimacy - or tender so they hurt.

For whatever reason, someone's feelings will get hurt. It seems to happen every time.

"Sarcasm" becomes "Scar-Chasm"...

A bit of wit... becomes a dark and thorny abyss of haunted wounds - voices multiplied.

And the voices grow faces and tones and mutate like a cancer with distortions...

Inside, in one's mind, is where words are received and then sorted...

sort of like at a Post Office...

We process incoming mail so it is routed to the intended destination for response and memory.

People have tender and vulnerable little "feelers" working hard to figure things out...

Sort of like a Snail's eyes...

Taking it all in ... reaching out, wiggling around... just trying to see what's going on...

How do you make sense of the big world all around you...

Its a very dangerous environment, even if not necessarily 'scary'.

Eyes... Delicate and Precious and so easily damaged

Vulnerable little feelers ... just happy to live ... checking things out ...

What a Beautiful World we live in...

suddenly -

Words

Feelers mangled by sharp slicing words...

Didn't even see it coming.

Someone's idea of 'fun'... leaving the snail blind and withdrawn into its shell for refuge...

war

Rocks are thrown back - reciprocated in defense to stop the source of pain...

A flailing blind 'reposte'.

Of course Snails can not throw rocks.

All they can do is hide and hope the monster goes away...

People throw rocks.

Then bullets.

All our creative energy goes into building bigger catapults for better missiles.

Our mind gets stuck in the rut of "destroy".

That is just how the world is.

It is just what we do.

We get hurt ... we get mad... we lash out to "Kill everything".

This back-and-forth GIMEL concept is the competition for 'Mastery'...

For Power - for Autonomy - or simply, the exercise of "Self-Identity".

It seems it can only be expressed as a sort of 'arrogance'... one over another.

Its a process.

Give and Take is the means of finding a balance for mutual benefit.

The process is not a bad thing. Its just the way it works.

Its "Communication".

Mirrors... Responses...

Rubber and Glue... some things bounce, some things get stuck.

Some things reflect, some things pierce.

Everything we project, every projectile we launch... returns upon our own head. Eventually.

"Each man's way ... will be returned upon his own head."

"The measure you use ... will be measured to you."

"You will drink the dregs of the same cup you have poured out for others."

For better or for worse.

For benefit or for harm.

For good or for evil.

Rather quickly, things can get looking like one's way is lost in a confused tangle of thorns.

Every slightest move - in any direction - is painful...

Even when the intent of communicating was not malicious... at least, at first.

The Camel must be delirious... stumbling and wavering... "I can't find my way home..."

To the Rescue comes "The Word"

That "First Word" .

The "Big Idea" word that the "Somebody" made up, in the very beginning.

Why should this Word "Come to the Rescue" ?

Because words are where the trouble is...

and "words" is where the Remedy is.

Humans are built to wrestle with words.

Vocabulary is an arsenal.

Relationship is the Playing Field.

The Human Mind was designed specifically to synthesize words.

\* Perhaps that Trait is the very "Image" of "ALoHIM" that Man was made in.

Words hold concepts.

Every concept is a Door ...

a different consideration.

Each new word

changes everything.

[( read this sext sentence one word at a time, pausing a few seconds between each word )]

- try not to read ahead, or else you will miss the intended effect -

" Eye "

I am

I am painting

I am painting the dog

I am painting the dog house

I am painting the dog house with Felix

I am painting the dog house with Felix the Cat

I am painting the dog house with Felix the Cat images

I am painting the dog house with Felix the Cat images - upside down !

Now the question is : is that a statement describing my posture, or is it a realization ?

Am I actually physically inverted, up-side down, or is the house topsy-turvy ?

Am I painting a picture of the house, or am I painting the actual house itself ?

Is it the Cat images which are upside down ?

Perhaps the whole event is a dream and I am suddenly conscious of what I seem to be doing...

Sort of like “waking up” to the realization that everything we thought we were doing properly is upside-down from the perspective of a different foundation.

Every new word added to someone’s vocabulary expands the horizons of that person’s world.  
Every new word, every new concept... changes the whole world... as you perceive it to be.  
How large - what is the expanse of your world ? How vast are its dimensions ?

People in a coma have repaired from that state to say that their consciousness was alert and able to hear conversations around them all the while...

yet their body had no capacity to respond. No one on the outside knew the inside state.

The “NEFESH” of the individual was trapped in their head like a bug in a jar.

The physical body was disconnected from any motor drive intended by the operator.

Typical, normal Human perception can only input from five senses.

Space is registered in three dimensions... Time might be considered a fourth.

How are dimensions beyond this reference classified ? They are not addressed.

How big is a prison cel ... an Island ... Earth ... this Galaxy ... How big is “Beyond” ?

How do dimensions in the “Spirit Realm” interface with the dimensions of “Time and Space” ?

Space is an “Arena”. Time allows for a “Narrative” to develop.

Could there be coexisting overlap of “incomprehensible” other dimensions... with inhabitants ?

Might hypothetical Invisible Others be allowed to engage Human affairs unseen and unknown ?

Might hypothetical Invisible Others be optionally beneficent or sinister in their purpose ?

“Purpose” precludes an Intentional Design of the Universe by its Author to be functional.

Every piece, every creature, every element is part of a limited set packaged into the whole.

Every interaction between pieces has been determined and limited to fulfill its purpose in the

Grand Scheme as Designed by the “Somebody” according to that first Big Idea Word.

Every interactive engagement of overlapping dimensions is only allowable according to Script.



Who can possibly say how big or how vast is this Arena in which we find ourselves at play ?

“To the Rescue comes the Word”

The DALET is a “door” which is a “juncture” - an “intersection” - the Idea of “choice” or “will”.  
“Option”

The applying of “discretion” regulates reason to choose a particular Option.

Discretion... suddenly that notion facilitates another notion to emerge from "out of nowhere"...

Wisdom.

The first order of “Reality” must cry for consideration of “a reason”, once “Choice” is allowed.

“Wisdom” is said to have been “invented” right from the start.

Wisdom uses discretion... thinks, reasons, remembers... wonders... considers...

and then decides.

ALEF : All is so “One” that there is no way to consider or describe the concept of “All” or

“One” because there is no “viewer” to assess or compare to anything else to - as a reference.

BEIT : Object. Both the noun and the verb. Otherness. Different than Oneness. Identifiable.

GIMEL : the Dynamic between ALEF and BEIT. The fact of, or the concept of “Relationship”.

DALET : the Nature of the dynamic, the GIMEL, that it is “Voluntary”, a “Choice”...

which means that DALET is the allowance for a “Mind” of “Self” and “Will”

that ALEF gave to BEIT as a “Gift” of “Autonomy”...

to Choose the Nature of Relationship.

A whip, a jail, a uniform, a roadway... a “Rule Book” ... all tools which deny rampant freedom.

All are devices imposed to conduct or steer a mind and behavior to Another’s demand.

A Mind forced is not free. A Mind urged has Choice.

The mind’s function is to process alternative options and decide a course of action.

GIMEL. An engagement with the environment outside of Self’s Mind. There’s your “Camel”.

Like osmosis... carrying stuff into and out of your Mind.

It is possible, a condition may develop - when the Camel brings in too much, which can not be organized, then at that point the “tenant is evicted” which is called being “out of your mind”.

Literally, by definition - GIMEL means Camel ... DALET means Door.

Read the Letters as Concepts in “Sequence Order” - as if it intentionally meant something...

The Door that your GIMEL is provided from ALEF - is “using words to think and decide”.

The fact or the “Reality” that “You” are allowed to function, to think, to experience... is BEIT.

DALET is the Gift or Allowance to “Live” ... to Experience ... to Enjoy ... to Frolic.

DALET is your own personal mind functioning - making sense of its surroundings...

deciding what to do with information and calculating how to respond.

Each time that a concept is made allowable in the Universe... definition is demanded.

One might have a “sense” about something... but to “put it into words” somehow makes it “Real”.

What do those words mean ? How can experiences or “Behaviors” be expressed in words ?

The Design of the Universe had to be built to encompass every possible activity.

Every possible thought.

Every “everything” was planned, allowed, and built as Designed by the Somebody.

Very purposefully.

Very ALEF.

Everything BEIT is - and allows - is limited by ALEF.

The fact that BEIT has a limit and can be described is its BEIT-ness.

GIMEL is distinction - the difference between - the noticeable contrast - how one relates.

The choice of words to do the describing is DALET.

For the words to have definition and their own distinction is HEI.

HEI is “Limit” as designed by ALEF for BEIT to function, to GIMEL - as Intended, successfully.

DALET is provided HEI as a set of “Tools” or “Instruction” by the Designer for BEIT to succeed.  
Words have “Meaning”. That Reality is by Design. HEI discloses that Reality.  
Words were Created as a Concept by Somebody in the very beginning to be the Tool by which  
to accomplish every subsequent Endeavor that anybody, any BEIT - might want to engage in.

DALET is the DALET of the DALET :

“The fourth Letter is the Gift of Choice which is using words to Think about Relationship”  
with ALEF or any other BEIT... as a Dynamic or as a Structure.

HEI is Identification. HEI is “Label”. HEI is... Index and Catalog and Organization

HEI is the Mind arranging Information.

HEI is “making sense” of a “Sea of Pixels” by which a “Picture” can be formed and recognized.

UAW is the Connection - the Sense that is “made” by BEIT using DALET ...

to categorize what is HEI-ed which is the GIMEL, the distinction between all “things”.

Everything is connected to everything “else”.

“Else”, like “BEIT” speaks of the idea of “Separation”... as does GIMEL and DALET and HEI...

The Nature of “Separation” as a direct reference to “Connection” is ZAYIN. The Seventh.

The BEIT concept of “Otherness”,

the GIMEL concept of “Relationship”,

the DALET concept of “Choice”,

the HEI concept of “Identification”... each infer both connection and separation...

UAW and ZAYIN are the HEI of it... making it an “Issue”.

UAW and ZAYIN are the “Imposed Demand” by ALEF for BEIT to align.

BEIT is presented : HEI

presented the UAW and ZAYIN ... as a “Job” - a “Task” - a “Function” ... a CxET.

CxET : Playing Field, Toy Box, Treasure Chest. Pasture. Garden of Delights. Plow Land.

Something to “Do”.

BEIT is "Given" by ALEF, something to Do... a Task to accomplish, a reason for "Being".

TET.

The Play on the Field, the Toy in the Box, the Treasure in the Chest...

the Delights to be had in the Garden.

YOD : put out your Hand and "Take Hold"... so then a "Hand" needed to be provided.

A "Mind" needed to be delighted.

Options needed to be presented.

UAW and ZAYIN needed to be HEI-ed as tools for DALET to operate...

meaning that DALET is essentially the Choice to "connect or separate".

Door Handle - Lock Set - Hasp... Connect, Disconnect...

"EREV" / "BOQR" : "Evening" / "Morning" : "Blending" / "Breaking Apart"

It happened on Day One of "BRASHYT" : translated "In the Beginning"

As recorded in the writing of Genesis, Chapter One, the first five Verses.

"YHY AUR" : translated as "Let there Be Light" - and also - "There Was Light"

The First Word. Composed of five different Letters, six in use, assembled as two.

Scientists have determined that the structure required for an Eyeball to function could not have "evolved". It must be made "all at once" as an assembly.

A single cell of an Organism, likewise must be composed of individual parts with different jobs to do, working together all at once. Any single cell must have been "Created" as a complete and functional system instantly - not as a progressive evolution of abstract pieces.

The whipping rotary Tail - the Flagellum of a Bacteria - a single cell beast - itself cannot evolve.

"Creation" of "Universe"

"Universe" literally means "Single Word" or "One Statement"

DABAR ACxD

Unified Utterance

Spoken All at Once

The entire ALEF-BEIT of 22 Letters had to pre-exist the Speaking of the “First Word”.

The assembly of the 22 Letters of ALEF-through-TAV had to exist... had to become BEIT...  
out of the Intent of Somebody’s ALEF.

The entire ALEF-BEIT is the ALEF... the entire ALEF-BEIT is the BEIT.

Because the meaning of the Letters describe and regulate function and order of everything  
according to “Plan”... the entire ALEF-BEIT is GIMEL.

The “software program” of the Mind - its “flowchart” of incremental determinings - is mapped  
to the ALEF-BEIT : each Letter describes a Choice : a DALET.

The entire ALEF-BEIT being the total “Iteration” of the Creator... is itself DALET.

Words composed of Letters / Compounds composed of Elements

Same model.

Ideas composed of Thoughts.

The Hebrew ALEF-BEIT is 22 Letters comprised from ALEF to TAV... the “First and the Last”.

For the Sequence to have a DALET as the fourth Letter is a picture which suggests that the  
Word “Itself”, that is, the ALEF-BEIT of 22 Letters “Itself” has a “Door” of egress provided into  
itself.

The ALEF-BEIT as a BEIT of its own “Essence and Being” is built to have a DALET : a Portal  
for Ingress / Egress.

The Universe construct as a BEIT of the ALEF-BEIT, then is built to have a Portal or a DALET by which the ALEF of the ALEF-BEIT can enter the BEIT of the ALEF-BEIT in the same manner one might ingress the flow of traffic on a Freeway via an onramp.

Via “Ha DABAR”. The Word.

The “Word” is the “Onramp” for ALEF-BEIT-GIMEL to engage HEI-UAW-ZAYIN

The ALEF-BEIT “Itself” as a BEIT of its own recognizance engages the flow of the ALEF-BEIT as the DALET of its own sequence... as built from the very Beginning, all at once...

not a sequence.

ALEF has made provision for Itself as DALET to be introduced back into the flow of the Word “already in progress” - like seeing a picture of someone holding a picture of that very same someone holding the exact picture you are right then looking at !

Like looking into a Hall of Mirrors

DALET is the Door for the Word to enter into the Word as the Solution to the disturbance in relationship allowed by the Word - because of offering or allowing the difference of opinion between the two parties in relationship with each other.

Quite the dilemma...

To allow difference in order to nurture a self-identity, is to foster a potential enemy.

DALET is the strength to be weak, the dignity to be humbled, the confidence unmoved when put to disgrace.

Consider DALET as an injection of “stem cells” extracted from one’s own body, introduced back into the source host to augment or correct some less-than-optimal development which has happened. The Stem Cells are original DNA in pristine condition - untainted by mutation or distorted by experience as a response to some adversity.

To plug Stem Cells of “pure form DNA” into a troubled situation, brings ALEF and BEIT a moment of pure sanity as a recalibration of GIMEL to its ideal...

That is, the perfect potential between ALEF and BEIT which we are calling GIMEL, is given a metaphorical “breath of fresh air” with the injection of pure DALET, which momentarily wipes away any issues caused by “Bad DALET-ing” which is the root of all troubles to begin with.

“DALET-ing”

Making decisions is the Human Experience.

Which is ‘better’ : to Forgive or to Fight ?

Is to Love ‘greater’ than to Hate ?

“Forgive” is a concept and a command, not necessarily a natural inclination or instinct.

To be Human is to weigh the matters we are presented with and ‘ponder’...

We are to ‘choose’ the ‘more Noble’ course of response to every situation.

Each of us is a “Decider” - we each get to ‘decide’ - “what happens next”.

You have your hand on the Door Knob...

Do you open the Door...

Or do you close the Door ?

Do you ‘Listen’ to the Word ... or do you ‘Ignore’ the Word ?

“SHEMA”

SHEMA : spelled SHIN-MEM-OYIN

SHEMA is the “First and Greatest” Command. First Order of Significance.

Every other Matter in this life is secondary, which is ramifications or ripples of the First.

SHEMA means “Listen - Hear - Take it to Heart - Regard - Believe - Act accordingly - Do So”

What Door you say ?

I do not see any door you mean ?

HEI ! Look ! Its the Door to your ‘Heart’.

To SHEMA is to open the Door of your Heart.

To open yourself, your “inner being” to the Light of that First Special Word.

\* Ah-Ba-Ga-Da-Ha-Ua-Za, Cxa-Ta-Ya, Ka-La-Ma-Na, Sa-Gha-Pha, Tza, Qa-Ra-Sha-Ta \*

Your “Heart” is either open or closed to the “Light”.

You decide for yourself.

“What Light would that be ?” You might well ask...

You get to choose :

Light or Dark

Life or Death

Moist or Dry

Meadow or Desert

SAMEK-LAMED-CxET : SLCx is the word meaning “forgiveness - pardoned”

SL is about weighing or “making light of” something - evaluating its worth or condition.

LCx is “moist - fresh - newly sprouted”

You get to choose : Are you forgiving others ? Shall you be forgiven ? Does it matter ?

Your job is to make the best Decision.

Gather all the Information you need...

Or listen to the quiet Voice within you...

and then Decide.

What are you “open” to ?

You are the “Goblet” - the Sacred Chalice - the proverbial “Holy Grail” ... the UAW

You might be the “Tankard of Terror” ...

You could be the “Tea Cup of Refreshing Drink”

Shall you fill yourself with Goodness and Purity

Pleasant and Delightful



Or do you fill yourself with. “evil, wicked, mean and nasty”...

Your choice.

And then one day you will die.

We all have to die...

That is just how life works.

One day I will die, and then my decision will be handed back to me.

A decision is like a seed.

And after I die, the seed will grow into a flowering Tree with Fruit.

And after you die, you get to live with the fruit if your decision. Forever.

One form of the Paleo Letter UAW or “VAV” is drawn as a ‘Wine Glass’ - a bowl and stem.

It is the same picture form as the One standing above the water in Daniel 12: 7 clothed in white linen as He lifts His right hand and left hand to the Heavens...

In that narrative, in one translation - He then “swears by He Who Lives Forever”...

“UAW-YOD-SHIN-BEIT-OYIN BEIT-CxET-YOD HEI-OYIN-UAW-LAMED-MEM”

“And He will ‘Seven it’ : He Vows to fill, abundantly satisfying to the fullness of overflowing...

With Life - accordingly as I have been examined, tested, tried, audited and distinguished - accordingly in the same way as I have differentiated my life - by the way that I have fulfilled my vows - proven by the ‘essay’ that is my life...

The hidden, unknown time - the eternity beyond our present scope -

Their OYIN-UAW-LAMED : injustices, unrighteousness - will suckle them forever.”

“Seven : What we each fill our cup with ... will give us - ourselves, drink unto eternity.”

ZAYIN

The Weapon.

The Tomahawk.

“TAV-MEM MEM-CxET-UAW-KAF” : TM-MCxUK

TM : Perfect , innocent, complete integrity, unblemished, artless

MCxUK : that which was waited for, expected, with laughter, suited to your palate - Fun !

Eat the Fruit of the Tree of Life

Or I will eat the Fruit of Death. Forever.

The Wonderful thing about the Word - the Great Idea Word in the very beginning...

It provides that “If I make the “wrong” decision...

I get to change my mind.”

But only up until the time that I die.

Once I die, its too late.

I do not get to change my mind anymore after I die.

While you live and breathe, you get to decide what Road you will be walking on for the rest of your “Forever Life”.

The Forever Life of Good or Evil. Light or Dark. Life or Death.

The Forever Life is behind a Big Wall called “CxET”.

No body can see what is behind the wall from this side of “Eternity” - the “Life on Earth” side.

We all just get to choose one or the other options, while we breathe.

The Word that “Comes to the Rescue” says that

“even if you made the wrong decision a million-zillion times, you can be forgiven and credited as having made the right decision...

If that is where your heart is...

If you truly change your Heart.”

Humans are subject to death as evidenced by our innate disposition to rebel and “misbehave”.

But...

Somebody else is willing to pay the price for each of us - to allow for a change of heart.

A conversion from Death to Life.

Contingent on...

Provided each one is willing to pay that Somebody, by swearing an “Oath of Allegiance”

To be their slave always and forever.

Be a slave.

You only get to do what they tell you to do. Without rebelling. Or complaining.

Forevermore.

And what that ‘Somebody’ tells you to do...

Is Love and Truth and Justice and Righteousness.

Wickedness and Villainy...

Nevermore - ever again...

When you buy into this Life... in your shopping bag - your “Full Basket, which is called TET” is Goodness, Kindness, Patience, Peacefulness and Humbleness, Rejoicing and Healing.

Also the avoidance and turning away from the Causing of Trouble.

And you must own these things by grasping them with your own hand.

Take Hold Furiously !

You must wear the Virtues as a Badge of Honor

You adorn yourself with the “Fruits of the Spirit” as a Champion of Exploits.

YOD.

And follow the Rules.

There are “Rules” you know...

Picture the “Palm of an Open Hand” with fingers aligned in array...

or “Cupped Hands” that might hold water...

It is imagery of ‘Lines of Written Instruction’ : “TORAH”. “Teaching the Light on Exhibition”

Water of Life : “MaYIM CxaYIM” to drink. “Living Water”

That is KAF.

“YODAH” : learn to know what is assigned, appointed, declared. Become Expert.

The Rules say, that “If we follow the Rules... We Win”

[( “Woo - Hoo” ! )]

Everybody wins, even the “infidels” benefit... Pleasures for Humanity Worldwide. “OULM”.

If you do not follow the Rules...

The Rules say that everything you do - falls back onto your own head...

And will make you wish that you had followed the Rules to begin with.

Its all about “How you Walk”. “HALAKA” : HLK

Learn and Teach, repeat and become accustomed - skillful : “LAMED”

Because...

If you do well at doing good, if you “Walk in Love”...

Love falls like rain, back on you.

And if you walk in strife...

More strife - other strife - pours down in a deluge - enough to swamp your boat.

Oh yes... your Boat...

Imagine your life - once you have determined to “Choose Life” - is like a “Boat”.

A ship on the ocean.

With you its Navigator - steering a course on the Sea of Love.

Where you headed ?

What is your destination ?

Who is the Captain ?

What Team you on ?

See those Colors on the Ship's Sail ?

Blue, Purple, Red, White, trimmed in Gold.

That's our Team.

And you know that mysterious "Somebody" who invented that "Wonderful Word"...

Its a "MEM" thing...

His Name is hidden in those Colors like a Secret Code.

"Wonderful, Hidden, Ancient - extraordinary, distinguished, "Special". Amazing."

"Paleo".

The Name spelled YOD-HEI-UAW-HEI : YHUH

Its pronounced "YAHUAH". He is the Captain. The Admiral. The Emperor actually.

YHUH likes to keep personally involved with His Fleet...

"micromanaging" His Navy - His Navigators.

Every little detail.

But He won't do your job for you.

Its your own hands on the Helm - steering the Boat.

You just have to do it His Way.

YHUH is the Captain, you are His Crew.

You gotta 'wake up - jump up - get outta your bed and scoot - get busy'...

Do something.

"NOON" - Activate !

Make decisions... go here, go there...

"Steering the Boat" is determining where to go, when to go, and what to do there.

What do you say to whom, once you are there ?

How do you find resources ? get money or food or fuel or assistance ?

How do you use or spend the resources you acquire ?

YHUUH speaks to us of being “Responsible “ as a “Good Steward”.

Provisions will have to be “Accounted For” as in...

“We are going to be held ‘Accountable’ and give ‘Explanation’ for how we have ‘Put to Use’ our “Talents” and “Opportunities” and “Education” and “Role as Leader and Teacher”.

We will have to “Pass In Review” being “Interrogated” by ‘the Boss’.

Held accountable for “every - thing” we were entrusted with, whether we knew it or not.

Every day, every Dollar, every Word we speak, every Thought we think, every Matter we decide to “put our hand to...”, every person we hurt, every person we help... held responsible.

What pictures do you paint ? What song do you sing ? What games do you play ?

With what Heart do you Steer the Boat...

And “Why ?”

The Shepherd must account for each sheep in his jurisdiction.

The Painter for each gallon of paint.

The Farmer for every seed planted at the right time and the best place.

A Parent - accountable for each child they have been entrusted with.

“PEI-QOOF-DALET”

The word is PQD or PhQD : “FQD” : it means that “reward or punishment follows the review”

Serious Business ... to be in the service of YHUUH.

Nothing is taken “lightly”.

Nothing is “frivolous”.

Nothing “... just doesn’t matter...”

The Letter called SAMEK is a picture of a Tree or a Skeleton or a Candelabra- Lamp.

You are that tree.

What leaves do you sprout ? what Blossom, what Fruit ?

You are the skeleton - like you might see in a Museum of a Dinosaur...

How do you dress it up ? What skin do you put on it ?

Like a little girl playing with "paper dolls"... "What clothing outfit today..."

"Be the MENORAH"

You are the SAMEK - Lighthouse.

"Let your Light so shine before men, that they see your good works and Glorify your Father, who is in 'the Heavens'."

You are the Voice of the SHOFAR. Proclaim Truth. Shed Light on the subject.

"Do the NOON as a trusted SAMEK".

Trusted. Called, educated, trained, equipped... given occasion...

'Grow where you have been planted'

Warn of Peril - as a Lighthouse warns passing Ships of dangerous rocks underwater.

It all starts to sound rather "Philosophical"...

"Why are you doing "This" instead of "That" ?"

Are we each supposed to have a "Goal" in Life...

or is it "acceptable" to simply live "one day at a time"...

with no goal other than to meet "Today's needs"...

and to pay for "Yesterday's"...

and to prepare for "Tomorrow's"...

Is it "Better" to help someone else meet their Goals - than it is to have your own goals ?

Will we be held to account for determining our Goals - or lack thereof ?

Sound is the Fruit of a Breath through a trumpet.

Light is the Fruit of a burning Lamp.

What Fruit is on your Tree ?

Is the Fruit just “for show”... or is it “edible” ?

Fruit contains seed for reproducing another generation of itself.

The Letter “OYIN” is drawn as a “fruit with seed” which looks just like an “Eyeball”.

A round circle, with a dot inside.

It means that “whatever you put your attention to... will produce another generation... of the same exact thing.”

Generation after generation... after generation... after generation...

The World was designed to perpetuate itself “DOR L’DOR” : generation after generation.

“a Tree bearing Fruit whose Seed is within its Fruit to regenerate itself another cycle of Life”.

a NOON Tree SAMEK-ing OYIN so that PEI will TzADI

PEI is something opening, TzADI is that same Something... Flourishing.

PEI is a mouth opening to eat the OYIN - Fruit...

PEI is the Fruit opening to allow its seed to grow.

PEI is an Eye opening to the significance of the unseen, unknown Mysteries...

PEI is a Pure Heart opening to what the Eye beholds - as the Mystery is revealed.

PEI is the Honest Mouth explaining.

“And seeing the multitudes, He sat down, and He “Opened His Mouth” and Taught them...”

Might one consider it to be “sub-human” to simply “exist” without “thinking about stuff” ?

Do people really have to go around Life being “Taught” all the time ?

But look... even insects and birds and animals prepare for impending weather changes...



Season-by-Season.

Springtime... Summer... Autumn... Winter... next year the same ...

Springtime, Summer, Autumn, Winter.

Around and around... DOR L'DOR...

Humans have a Logical - Rational Mind. Analytical.

We compare the outcome of events to learn from one occasion ...

and make the next more profitable or productive for a "better future" than the past was.

Agriculture is annually cyclical and is especially easy to observe as a short turn-around.

Planting and reaping techniques can be modified for gain, or new tools invented.

Every "Task" or "Job" endeavor is affected by Human Attention.

There is a field of consideration called "Quantum Physics" or "Entanglement".

Besides intentionally doing something "better" by exerting some force of pressure...

just the "Pondering" or "Observing" of things seems to have affect...

sending out ripples of "Ramifications" which bump into each other causing more effects.

Evidence suggests - to some "Theorists" - that Human development throughout the Ages has followed a course of "Destiny".

Destiny is the 'Idea' that Future events are "Pre-Destined" as an "Unseen Path" - like a Road paved in front of us - which can only be noticed once events have "happened"...

so as to be manifest as the "Past"... the Road being only visible behind us, not in front of us.

The concept of "Destiny" suggests that there is an "Unseen Hand" conducting Human History as a "Pre-Scripted Puppet Show"...

as if your personal decisions, "Steering the Boat"...

had actually "Nothing to do with Anything".

The notion that Anyone's 'physical behavior' or 'mental imagining' has any "Ramifications" affecting either the Individual or "Collective Experience of Humanity on the face of the Earth"... is a 'preposterous nonsense' to someone "believing-in" the Theory of Predestination.

However...

Human Consciousness can indeed be studied and "Indexed".

It appears that "Human Minds" have typical tendencies which can be exploited or manipulated with "intent" by another person, and categorized "Scientifically".

Societies at large - as a collection of Minds - seem to exhibit a "Collective Consciousness".

Whether Subtly or Overtly - Blatantly, individuals or groups can be directed or induced to engage in specific behaviors by influence.

It would appear that each Individual and Societies en-masse are Navigating for themselves.

Two "driving forces"- here on this Earth - are "Hunger" and "Fear".

"Craving Desire" which draws you in...

or "Aversion and Abhorrence" which compels you to flee.

"The Carrot and the Stick" is a metaphor for "Reward or Punishment".

Run towards the carrot tied dangling on a stick, held forever just an inch from hand's reach...

Run away from the stick whipping your backside, urging you to run faster... outrun the lash.

The "joke" is - that the effort of "you running" toward the carrot ... or away from the stick...

is transporting a Carriage where your "Driver" sits - using you as the donkey to pull his cart.

The OYIN can be seen as an Eye which "perceives the unseen".

If PEI speaks of the "Maker of All Things" Who opens His Mouth to explain the invisible...

and has informed us that "To Choose" is our essential exercise of Liberty...

then TzADI is a picture of "the Benefit of Navigating Properly".

a "Future" to be Hoped for...

a "Reason" to be held-on to...

as a “Motivation”.

Navigate with all your might.

The “Lash” - the “Stick” - is clearly felt to be a myriad of various troubles in Life.

What of the “Carrot” ?

What real incentive other than a few tantalizing - sparkly - pleasures can be promised ?

That PEI - the Mouth of Insight - is reported to have said, once translated into English...

“Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His Righteousness...

and all “these things” ( all else ) will be added unto you.”

Like the scene of a Golf Course, where a distant hole in the ground is marked by a Flag...

The Target is made noticeable by an “Indicator” a “TzADI” sort of eye-catcher - ‘flair’.

A flair - flower - flourish - flavor ... a flame - flamboyant - flaming buoy ... right Here !

The word TzADI is very similar to “TzADIQ” which means “Righteousness”...

and also, TzDQ means Victory ! Deliverance ! Salvation !

Seek the “Kingdom” ???

Seek “His Righteousness” ???

How ? Where ? By what means ???

Look to the Flaming Buoy...

The Letter QOOF, following TzADI ‘kinda-sorta’ looks like the combination of both ? and !

a Question Mark ? and an Exclamation Point !

A combination glyph of these two symbols is referred to as an “Inter-Bang”.

One might think...

Think that the “Answer” to the “Ultimate Question” is to be found “Right Here” at TzADI.

If “Here” is where the “Answer” is - pointed to by the “ ? and ! ”

Now we need to determine...

What does this mean ?

How does “TzADI” identify what it means to “Seek the Kingdom of Heaven”...

and also to “Seek His Righteousness” ?!

Navigating through the Words...

Make use of the DALET... the Door...

The One Matter interjected back into the Big Idea Majestic Word is the “Door”...

Might the Door need a “key” to comprehend its significance ?

Perhaps we have a “Riddle” being presented to us as some “Cosmic Conundrum”...

DALET is the Hebrew word which means “door”.

A Key is used to lock nor unlock, to close securely shut - or open free, to release the Door.

MEM-PEI-TAV-CxET is the word “Key” or “that which opens”.

The Letter MEM is a prefix used to reference a tool.

PEI, the “mouth” which “opens” is a type of “Door”...

TAV-CxET-YOD-HEI is a “revival, rebirth, resurrection, renaissance”.

CxET is where something is locked up.

CxET-YOD is the word “Life”.

PEI-TAV is a “birthplace” and CxET looks like a fence or barricade to it.

What is the “Kingdom of Heaven” ?

Is it perhaps the “Realm of Eternal-Life” ?

One of the most “famous” of all “Bible Stories” is that the man called “Jesus” claimed to be “The Door”.

He was killed, thrown into a Tomb - a CxET...

And “Resurrected” back to Life after 3 Days and 3 nights of being dead.

He was called “the Righteous One”...

yet also disparaged as a scoundrel... hence the killing of Him.

The Resurrection of YAHUSHA as His Hebrew name might be spoken...  
fits the occasion of TzADI being that Mystery linked to "Seek the Kingdom of Heaven".  
The Kingdom of Heaven must have something to do with Resurrection...  
The Dead Man coming back to Life.  
TzADI is drawn as a picture of a sprout - a revived stick like in Springtime after Winter.  
The Target and Quest and Answer is the same... TzADI  
What must I do to be Saved ?  
What must a Human do to merit "Restoration" - "Life after Death" ?!

Besides the fact of doing "right and good" just for the temporal benefit it facilitates as a matter of principal and providing pleasantry for one and all - here and now...

all our efforts to Navigate our decisions sailing through this Life on Earth also functions to optimize our status later - after the "Race is over"...  
when the Run is finished, when our Time on Earth is done...  
when we must "Face the Judge" on the Great Last Day of "PQD"...  
and give account for everything we ever did...  
and everything we did not.

Reckoning.

The Day of Reckoning.

We all are going to face the One who sits upon the "Great White Throne" of "Judgment".

PEI-QOOF-DALET : PQD : reward and punishment.

We get to finally catch the "ever elusive carrot"...

or "catch hell" as being a worse stick than we ever thought possible.

Did I Seek the Kingdom of Heaven ?

Do I really Seek Righteousness ?

Have I Sought the Face of ALOHIM ? what does that mean... ?!

Does He know me ?

Would I recognize the Object of my love - in 22 scribbled pictures of letters...

am I acceptable...

did I find what I have been looking for...

did I forget that I was looking ?

who have I become...

Who might I have been if I pursued the Goal ?

What sort of Fruit has my Tree produced...

did my Lighthouse serve any purpose...

was any wounded given relief at my hand ? any troubled soul comforted at my word ?

Is there yet Time to remedy my failings...

What measure is a man held in regard to ?

RESH.

QOOF demands we attend to RESH, because there will be a TzADI for us.

The Big Idea Word ? "We all get to come 'back-to-life' and live as RESH" .

Full Stature.

Stalwart.

The inner-man - so eclipsed, so obscured, so squelched, so 'not given a chance...'

On display

On Exhibition

Now given that chance : Entitled, Permitted, Authorized - at full capacity for full expression...

Forever.

The Righteous One will be seen as Righteous and shine accordingly.

The Scoundrel will be seen for his wickedness...

and be cast out ...

to "outer darkness"

for eternity.

"The second Death".

Seek the Kingdom of "ALOHIM", and His Righteousness.

The Key to that Door can only be Words.

While we breathe, we yet have Time.

To Think about Words.

Navigate.

Ponder... Meditate... Consider...

Pray.

And get back to NOON-ing.

"And then you will go to your end... and rest... and arise to your portion at the end of days."

SHIN... "Shine like Crazy" ... and then one day your fire will be extinguished...

and then TAV : you will see that it is true.

That "DALET man" - called "YAHUSHA" - proved the matter...

at least for those who had the opportunity to hear of it, of Him...

"OYIN the DALET"

- is one way to read the word spelled OYIN-DALET - translated "until" or "witness".

One could "look at the Testimony" to consider possibly any significance is to be found ?

OYIN-DALET-YOD is literally "My bejeweling" or "By this, I adorn Myself..."

YOD-HEI-UAW-SHIN-OYIN : YHUSHO : "YAHUSHA" : He will express Salvation of 'YAH'

Consider the Story of this One Man as the Archetype of Humanity - setting the pace...

YOD-HEI : “YAH”    UAW : He, the man - of    SHIN-OYIN : Saves, Delivers  
SHIN-OYIN-SHIN-OYIN is transliterated “ShA-ShA”... is translated “Delightful”.

YHUSHO :

“YHUH delights to reveal His Personal Ornamentation : a Human who will establish Salvation”

ALEF : Sourced in “the Heavens” - “from ALOHIM...”

BEIT : Materialized - as an embryo - one who “physically” enters the Cosmos

GIMEL : on the Journey as Ambassador, Diplomat, Mediator between ALEF and BEIT

DALET : impoverished, reduced, translated to provide an access Door back to the ALEF zone

HEI : the three Letters BGD mean ‘incognito’ yet this Letter HEI means to ‘put on display’

UAW : the masculine suffix - HEI-ed as a VAV - ‘man’ ... who gets ‘nailed’ - UAW is ‘nail’

ZAYIN : distinguished, a spectacle - put on display - for the sake of a ‘vow’ - slain

CxET : an exclusive Realm, behind a fence. The Castle, the Grave, the Sheepfold

TET : “Full Ownership” - “sealed with a kiss” - committed without recourse

YOD : Volitionally proactive, personally engaged in the Industry - the Agenda

KAF : subservient to the Protocols of Instruction - the Legal Constitution - TORAH

LAMED : “As the Authority” - or one standing “Under Authority” and if so, duly correctable

MEM : decomposed - aqueous - slurry... a Womb of ‘reconfiguration’ - a new model type

NOON : to be reborn as the energized product of the Laboratory of MEM

SAMEK : at task - producing branches - Engineered for bearing Fruit

OYIN : Vigilant - Scrutinizing - Inspected according to Specification

PEI : Approved for Purity

TzADI : Airborne - of a Military Winged Regiment

QOOF : Functional as the Ideal : Regency - governing in the place of an absent Monarch

RESH : Actualized Status - Reality Manifest

SHIN : the Ultimate - without peer - unequivocal : without doubt

TAV : the Plan accomplished as Planned



PEI, the “Opened Mouth” following the Eye of ripened Fruit - might suggest that...

“When the Time is full for the summer harvest...

the Words will be weighed, measured, balanced, and understood”.

At which Time, perhaps we all should better just “Do what He Said”...

which is exactly what the Understanding of the Words also suggests.

TzADI being the Icon following PEI, points us to a certain “Recovery”...

as if the “Formula for Success” had been Scripted into the Universe all along.

Whoever composed the “Order of Things” - included the Antidote for “Mortality”...

A different “DNA”... a variation of the Theme...

Human, but not exactly the same...

Subject to “death” but also now subject to “Resurrection” from the Dead.

Almost ... “Human with Wings”. Here just looking at definitions :

SAMEK-OYIN is to “Branch out” - like a wing

OYIN-PEI is to fly like a Bird - spread wings

TzADI is a wing revealed

QOOF is a picture of a Balloon floating up

ABRHM means “Pinion wing feathers”

YTzCxQ : ( Isaac ) is “Hilarious Laughter”, like a Fireworks display in the sky

YOQB : ( Jacob ) is to leap up into the Third Dimension - cubed.

And then there is the verse in Isaiah 60: 8 ... expressing like someone astonished :

“Who are these that fly like a cloud ? Like doves to their cote windows ?”

Who can actually say what wonderful things have been held in store, kept back in abeyance, retained from use “Until” ( the OYIN-DALET word ) ... we just “Do what He Said”.

“What If...”

What if - QOOF were there to tell us that when we “Obey the Instructions”...

or that is, we “Conduct our behavior in conformity to the Word”...

as was “Declared” all along - ever since the Beginning...

that we might then expect that the Instructions provide for a solving of every dilemma.

Imagine what a Plan it would be - if it included a recovery and remedy for any state of ill which we might have gotten ourselves into...

Imagine if “built into the Natural Order of Things” was a “Discovery waiting to be Found” which, just by the “Searching for It” - at just the “Right Time” - in Searching the very “First Word”...

the intended, awaited, and yearned for - would indeed be seen as evident...

and to make it the more astounding...

that it would be found built-in to the very First Word Itself !

The Great Mystery and Solution - the Question Mark and Exclamation Point ? !

is contained within the spectacular Word “ABGDHUZCxTYKLMNSOPhTzQRShT”

This Word, if it were learned to be read accurately...

would provide all the necessary answers to all the predicaments befallen upon Humanity ...

All for the lack of regarding the Message embedded in that Word.

Its like finding “a message in a bottle” washed ashore some island beach...

The potential stature of any man, and every Man of Humanity at large, is maximized in each Man’s own conformity to the Axiom - found described by that Word.

Like a Musical Instrument ... sitting idle...

waiting for the right Musician to play the right song - at the right time - to the right audience...

The Optimal Expression

“All Creation awaits with hardly containable anticipation - for the revealing of the...

Sons of ALHIM - “BNY YSRAL” in their “RESH - Standing”

The best - crowning achievement - of a particular Musical Instrument, is appreciated only under a specific alignment of factors, built into the Instrument by its Luthier...

like a conjunction of Planets in the Night Sky...

There's the Rush. The ROSH - RASHON.

As if the Word itself were to then say...

“Now that's what I'm talkin' about !”

RESH-Man ! GaBUR L'YHUUH

And at that juncture...

Not an “end” - but a “Beginning...” again...

A condition of equipping - of finally being “with capacity”...

to fulfill and accomplish all that was ever intended from the beginning as the “Reason for Being”.

SHIN : the condition of Fidelity - of a Craftsman - Artisan - at peak performance.

CxET-RESH-SHIN-YOD-MEM ...

ZAKARYAH said something in Chapter Two about Four of these guys showing up and

“Changing the World as we know it “

And then for the Universe to respond...

for the Heavens and the Earth and all that is contained therein...

to Rejoice in sympathetic Resonance with the HODU of that SHIN - that Shining...

With duration - sustaining for a time - for its Season - its Generation - its epoch : DOR...

At the - then accomplishment of that Epochal Crescendo...

Something different...

Beyond expression...

Beyond comprehension...

Beyond words...

Is being prepared - even now.

Something TAV...

And "what" it is - and who will appreciate it...

Is "Whoever" will be refined and conditioned - by this Story.

Whoever will be regenerated into the "Likeness of this Word"

will be fit to appreciate the next...

but that is another story...

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1 / 1 / 2021

LILAH TOV... CxLUMUT MTUQ

Goodnight, Sweet Dreams

Uncleric





