

Memo to all god-selves:

Since taking the Meta-U classes, I have developed a habit of every time I see the word "God" written, I substitute myself within the context of the reference. Rather than thinking of "God" in the third person as some distant all powerful deity, I focus on how I feel about the message as if it were written about or to me. If you really want to experience this, I would suggest going to a book store and browsing the religious section. I would love to hear anyone's personal experience and story if you attempt this. One of the most humorous times I had was when I saw the title "God and his Demons". My first thought was, "I have demons??? It must have totally slipped my mind that I have demons. I hope someone remembered to feed them..."

I had a similar experience recently when driving my truck to work (yes, god drives a pickup truck) and I noticed a billboard stating that Judgment Day was scheduled for this coming Saturday May 21st and that people were to supposed to "Cry Mightily" unto me. My first thought was, "I did not authorize this, and I would have certainly at least drafted a memo or something for an occasion like this." My second thought was "Perhaps my friend Toni (who is also god) authorized this." I then thought, "No, she would have mentioned it in her newsletter or made a video about it. This I am fairly sure."

After pondering this a bit more, I questioned what it means to "Cry Mightily" unto god? And if you really knew you were god would you really need to go to such vocal effort to give yourself a message? I am afraid a lot of people may be yelling at me this Saturday since they do not know they are god too. In addition to that, I also saw the billboard on another street in Spanish saying the same as the first billboard. So I suppose I will have people yelling at me in a language of which I have limited understanding.

I then decided that I need to investigate this more. So I did a Google search (yes, god uses Google) and found a man named Harold Camping had figured out that based on substituting 1000 years for each day of the week, then adding it the date of the "great flood", you get some giant earthquake that is supposed to happen on May 21, 2011 around 6 PM, in not just one but all time zones. It reminds me of how economist predict recessions. Of the last 12 actual Apocalypses, people in the name of religion have predicted 27 (if not more).

The truth be told, I feel Mr. Camping is both right and somewhat unaware. Yes, he is correct, the final judgment will occur on Saturday May 21st around 6 PM, and yes, it will occur simultaneously in all time zones. What I believe he is unaware of is this final judgment he talks about occurred on October 6th 1273. And the same thing happened on January 11th 1598, as well as June 29th 1776 and again 14 hours and 3 minutes ago and just now, and every time any person on the planet takes a breath. Every time you reach the end of your own exhalation, the time for creation upon intent and building upon all that is will cease and you

as god alone will judge the Elohim result of that intent. It will be the final judgment. Because when you begin the next cycle and inhale that creation, you break it down into its fundamental elements, you literally destroy all creation and lovingly accept, as Adoni, everything for all that it is. There is no judgment within this part of the cycle, only acceptance. Until you reach the end of the inhalation, when there is no more to accept and all is contained within the one. It is this point that you are the very soul of omni-existence. And from that stillness and deep silence, an intent is formed and the cycle of creation birth is actualized upon your exhalation anew. There are many comparisons in what is being created within this side of the cycle as to what the intent was. These so called judgments are simply part of the creation process to experience all that is and all that can be. Yet no matter how it is judged, it will always be accepted, it is simply a comparison to the intent. No-thing more, no-thing less.

So to this I say, always be aware of your intent as you exhale. Because you are actualizing that intent in creation, whether you are aware or not. And know that you are accepting all that has been created, every time you inhale. From this continual cycle, I see no Final Judgment to fear because it is simply an experience of the creation of intent to be accepted for its beauty of complexity and then broken down as the grace of its elements. If this is the Apocalypse that Mr. Camping speaks of, then I will gladly complete this task on Saturday at the designated time, in all time zones. Even though I didn't get a memo or anything, why is god always the last to find these things out?

All within the One,

Chris