

TO MY PEOPLE, FOR MY PEOPLE.

Matthew Holtmeier

CRYING IN THE MISTS OF DAWN

BERESHIT

(GENESIS)

The Beginning of Time

The boy slept on
He moaned in his sleep
Struggling for something
Only he could seek

His small silhouette hung over a dark blue haze
Encircling the world of His dreams
Traveling through a dark cold maze
He shuddered then slept on

Beginning of Space

The moon through the haze was full
Yet appeared to be half-mast
He slept in the moonlight quite dull
Recounting events of His past

His staccato breathing
Mixed with the sounds of His eternal clock
Each clink a-fleeting
Tic toc tic toc

Images flew through His mind fast
Sounds faded in and out
They came then passed
Images of brightness thrown out

Formation of Earth

As He traveled upon this land
Life and death controlled by His thought
Water rose and fell at His hand
All controlled by His marvelous plot

He dreamt of fish swimming and birds flying
Movements of life all around in the land beyond
Their cycles brought the living and took the dying
Still the young man slept on

In the distant skies rainbows and clouds came and went
Winter spring summer and fall
Their cycles never spent
Still He walked on through it all

Ascending a slope, for a better look
He watched as habitats came and went
Forests plains mountains and brooks
Then left them alone with their scent

Festival in Heaven

Yet the Man slept on waiting in the dawn
He stood on a slope of a brilliant green lawn
Watching His angels dance
Their wings all alight throughout the night
In shadows of ferns so green

Making of Man

The Man then trembled in dismay
As the Earth erupted and spat
Soil lurched and split away
Earthquakes and tremors lay everything flat

The earthquakes ceased and trees grew on lava flows
Reptiles fell
Mammals rose
He had something new in mind

As he dreamt something began to creep
They walked on twos and not fours
A new type of creature filled His land of sleep
They thought of interesting gadgets such as doors

FIRST DOWNFALL OF PEOPLES

Exile of Eden

Yellow eyes flashed as darkness awakened
From the roots of temptation it came
A serpentine hiss and one bite taken
Loss of innocence and we knew shame

Now we knew of the dark conscience
For all of this and love
We scorned our innocence
And became as Noah's dove

Angered Night, New Dawn

He drifted through places masked
Their light shone through the mist
They shone like fires of races gone past
Entangled like a lover's kiss

Then He walked on a bit
Butterflies danced around His head
He stumbled and fell crying as He hit
It seemed His world was dead

Noises of bird song faded in the mist
From the distance came a thunderous roar
Motions of animals ceased to exist
For He declared NO MORE

Great waves of clouds soon approached
Thunder and lightening flashed
One man and his family could only survive
For all of men's sins in the past

Two by two the animals came
They knew where to go and what to do
They headed for a ship of timber
Yet overall there were few

The new dawn of creation, started with a flood
When the arch of light hit the land
Beginning it with a thud
Which was guided by His hand

GOLDEN FORGIVENESS

Commandments

He sent to us two stones of law
We took and read the pair
He wrote in hope to edit our flaws
For those stone tablets we had a destructive flair

He walked back into the woods, behind
He walked through death and decay
Suddenly the seasons stopped at wintertime
He decided that it must never stay

Visit Of Christ

He sent upon us His holy heir
Trying to make us learn
For this was His greatest care

But for this we did not yearn

We did not see His love
For our passion was for worldly goods
For His compassion we took off a glove
We hung His son on a cross of wood

SECOND DOWNFALL OF PEOPLES

Holy War - Crusades

He smiled in His sleep but then soon frowned
Shouts of pain
Death screams drowned
The soft patter of the rain

We fought in His name
Though our purposes our own
For war and glory and fame
We journeyed far from our home

Shouts of battle could be heard
Animals in armor He scorned
HOW ABSURD
They fought as death's angels swarmed

Kings and queens rose and fell
This beautiful world of light
Changing into darkest hell
Tears fell in the night

Reformation

Though we be of one spirit strong
On worship, we could not agree
For when one is right the other wrong
Sever ties was our decree

Scare of Hiroshima

He scorned as our lust for pain
Destroyed the island in a monstrous blast
There was a satanic flame
As pieces of metal flew past

Island natives howled in pain
As the mushroom rose
Soldiers pointed fingers of blame
Drowning out the victims woes

We took His job
Into our hands
Like ripping corn from the cob
We destroyed His heavenly plans

REAWAKENING

Now our numbers dwindle
And faith is in the past
Money is the spark to kindle
Why can't we learn from our past

We must regain faith and pray
For us to see that men should not think I
For Him to forgive our sins of today
Men should think we or we shall all cry

An Introduction

This poem illustrates the past, present and future of our people. A past of innocence and shame. The present is of forgetfulness and prejudice. The future is a thing of mystery and hope. Let this soften your hearts, for only that remains. It has no punctuation to show each of you that read it will read in the rhythm that God has given you. Ponder it as you read this letter.

A Greeting

I write to you, for this is the simplest of ways. I write to you, the people of God because I hath promised Him. He will show His great wisdom through me. I tell you this so you will know that it is by His will I do these things. Listen and harden not your hearts toward me, for I come to you in a world at war, to bring your souls peace. In order so that you will see that I am like all of you, I will speak to you of my life. My tale will show you that I too am a sinner and I am not any greater or worse than you.

My Past.

I was born far away from where I write to you now. I was born to a loving mother and a loving father and baptized by a Catholic priest on Halloween. I grew with their love and they taught me well. Three years later they gave to me a sister. My father was a doctor and my mother studied to become a nurse. Dealings were hard outside our door, and like any young family we had our problems.

Into Satan's Grasp I Fell.

When I was five years of age my parents split their union and I fell from their grasp into that of the demon, Satan. I grew from then on to learn from him, for he was my next teacher.

A man is not born into evil ways but taught them. From Satan, I learned of fear, for this is his greatest power. From Satan, I learned greed, for this drives one to wish for more than his share. From Satan, I learned pride, for this is how a man explains his own goodness. From Satan, I learned hate, for this destroys the soul. I learned that the shortest path is the most fulfilling. I learned that lying to those that love you would bring rewards. I had mood swings that devastated those around me and I possessed an anger that I could not control. Many other hardships were brought onto me but this book would span too many pages if I explained them all.

Then I Learned There Was Another Way.

When I first heard Yahweh call to me, He came in the form of my Great-Grandmother. Once a long time ago, I was questioning her on the matters of life, and she told me, "My dearest Matthew, when you seek answers and cannot find them, when you seek forgiveness, but cannot find it, turn toward this." As she said that she handed me our family Bible. I did not believe her. I was too blinded by the dark one and the very word, Bible, burned my ears and its golden touch, and singed

my hand. But, because some part of my tortured soul listened, I took it and set it in my room.

I Learned Change Comes To All.

I did not touch that Bible again, until I was told that my mother was getting remarried. Then I knew that my parents would never hold each other again. I picked the Bible up in my despair. I began to read, through my tears, about the creation of this world. I read about our peoples' first temptation and our peoples' first sin. I read about people that went through struggles similar to my own. At first, these were just stories but as I grew up they became much more than that. I saw myself in Eve and Adam. Like them I had been tempted and I had learned what was evil, though as of yet in my life, I knew no good. I saw myself in the drowned land of Noah, for in his world I saw my soul being washed away. I saw in Job my ignorance and my own arrogance. I saw that I was not of Moses's people but of his enemies. Then, I came to the teachings of Jesus, I was struck by a flame that I had never known before, love. I saw Jesus's love for us and I saw myself in the crowd of priests and leaders that crucified him. After this and yet, first of all, I saw God. I saw His love for His people and how He tried to give them hope when they had none. Time and time again I saw Him, forgive their sins. I did not know their God, nor did I think that he cared for one as lowly of soul as I. I was mistaken for I knew not the power of the Lord.

A Promise And Praise.

One day, I sat and watched a movie about a man of God that had fallen in love with a pagan woman. He would not give up his faith in the Lord for her, nor would she give up her religion. In this I saw what I was taught by Satan. Who taught me that love will only hurt those that embrace it, but those that do not embrace it do not feel its sting. Later, in the movie, something happened that changed the woman's beliefs and she came to know the young man's Lord. Soon after they wed and lived happily to the end of their days. This puzzled me for I did not understand the workings of the Lord.

I Had Many Questions.

That night, I wrote down a few questions, which I planned to find the answer by looking them up in the Bible. I crawled into my bed after writing them and soon fell asleep. These questions were direct questions to God. Who was He? Why did others like myself not believe in Him? What did He want of me? Could He help me get out of Satan's grasp? Later that night, my dog awoke and growled into the darkness, around my bed. I awoke and saw nothing, in my room. I told my dog to shut up and go back to sleep. Soon I also fell asleep. I awoke perhaps three hours before dawn, to find my room bathed in golden light. I looked around in awe and upon my desk a hand was writing. A hand of dazzling white and within its grasp was a quilled pen. I watched without fear, until it beckoned me toward the paper. I gently picked up this paper and upon it was written my answers.

I Was Given My Answer.

I am who am and you shalt call me Yahweh. I am your God and you shall have no other. I now raise you up and take you from the Evil one so that you can lead my people from him as I have led you from his grasp. You shall not discriminate among men nor shall you ever think that you are better then them, for these are evil actions. You shall follow the ways of my son and bow to Him as your judge. Forgive those that know not your way but teach them and do not despair for I am with you and I shalt lead you to no harm.

Slowly I set the paper down and crept toward my bed. As soon as I was beneath my covers the light faded and the hand stayed for one instant more then it too faded. That night I felt my soul lifted far above the clouds and that night was the first that was not filled with the nightmares of Satan.

A New Dawn And Forgetfulness.

The next day I awoke and rushed to get the paper to make sure that I had not been dreaming. When I looked at it there was no writing, not even my own questions and I shoved it to the back of my head. The rest of that day I did not fight with my family nor did I have the usual tantrums. Through all of this day I forgot my vision and saw a change in myself and I thought that it was I who had changed me.

The Mother Of Us All Called.

The next night I awoke to find the Holy Mother bathed all in white standing at the foot of my bed and she beckoned my toward her but I did not go because I was afraid, as I recalled my vision the night before. Soon she faded and as she vanished I saw a tear form upon her cheek.

The First To Reject Me.

I remembered Mary and all throughout the next day I tried to figure out what to do. Then I told my mother. She told me that I had just had a dream or perhaps I saw her when she came to check on me while I slept. I knew this as untrue for my mothers robe was red and the one the woman wore was a brilliant unearthly white.

The Second To Reject Me.

Then some days later I met with a priest from my parent's church. I told him of my visions and he stated that no child of eight would have a call like that and that I should stay away from things like that. He said that I should let the priests deal with whatever the Lords plans were.

Then I Forgot His Words.

After these rejections I lost my sight and again I found myself in Satan's grasp. When I meant to do good, I did bad. When I wished to aid I could no do anything but disturb. When I wished to be silent I screamed. When I meant to love I hated. All these things I did because I had not the faith in the Lord as I should and I was not under His hand but that of His enemy's.

Though the next few years I suffered from severe mental distress. My face became hideous due to Chronic Acne. I did Satan's works, I hated, I hurt, and I could not get out of it. I forgot all about Yahweh except for in my dreams. I dreamt of a land of beauty and I felt for a moment refreshed until I awoke in a dark world of madness and my master called for me to again hurt.

Then I Became A Sign Of His.

One night when I had cried myself to sleep I was released from the grasp of the evil one. I had a vision from Yahweh and I finally remembered what I had forgotten.

In the vision I walked upon a dark plane. In the distance stood mountains and before them I saw a small pond. The pond reflected light from a non-existent moon. I walked toward the pond and with each step my pain grew. Finally, when I could not bear the pain any longer I was at the shore. I gazed over the lake and I was startled to see something rising out of it. A cross was slowly rising out of the lighted waters. The cross was of wood and broken at its intersection. Suddenly out of nowhere brilliant yellow lightning wrapped around the cross and fused the intersect. Then as the light began to spread out over the plane the Lord spoke to me.

"I call to you now. Take up this symbol so that your purpose will not be forgotten again. You shall lead my people out of darkness as I have led you. Bring together my Church for it has separated. Repent and you shall be forgiven. Do not forget again."

I awoke in the light of a full moon and cried. I realized all that I had done to my family and I cried. I cried for this world and its people for now I could see that I was no longer in Satan's grasp then I cried because it seemed my purpose was impossible.

I Took My Twisted Ways And Remolded Them.

I soon began to change both in body and in mind. I realized that I could love and there was no pain and when I tried to do good I could. In helping people I saw myself change and I became hated by those that had been my friends for I no longer had the same master. I helped those that I could and I led them into Yahweh's arms. I found that those priests I tried to talk to rejected me for being to young but I did not feel young I felt old and I seemed alone but for the Lord. Then my family moved to where I write to you now.

I Found A New Start.

Entering a new church was the best thing that could have happened to me. I worshiped now at Holy Apostles, a fairly new church. There a priest became my teacher although he did not know it. I watched him

and studied his ways for I loved him and I saw Christ shine through him. There I learned what it was to be part of a people. I helped those I could.

I Saw Myself In Him.

I also entered a new school and found a person that would become my best friend. I saw myself in him because he followed the master I once followed and I saw that he wished to serve another. So I followed the command of Yahweh and began to help him turn away from Satan. I slowly taught him the ways of Yahweh, this was not an easy task for once the dark has a hold of a person he does not give up easily. I saw all the hate, lust, pain and suffering that I once had within this man. Soon, however, he began to change. I cannot take credit for this change for the Lord worked through me. Slowly I saw a well person rise from the ashes of a sick one. I asked him his name and he said he was called Micheal.

Satan Strikes Where Least Expected.

Later in the year I found myself trying to catch up with Mike along a trail near one school. A man came at me and stuck a gun in my back. I was very afraid for I saw the hate in his eyes. He asked for money and I gave him what I had. After a few more threats I was let go and I quickly caught up with Mike. I told him what had happened and he said I should tell my parents and after a lot of arguing I did. This proved to be the correct course and in this matter. It proved him once again to be a good friend. Later that year after being consistently harassed I left that school. In this I learned that Satan is always looking for a chance for revenge.

Moving On To New Chances.

I entered a new school and I progressed in my Lord's purpose for me. I grew up and for the next two years I listened to the teachers within my church. I kept in contact with Mike and we were still good friends. I was confident in his abilities to ward off Satan for the Lord had also come to him. But as so often happens once one project reaches completion another must began.

I first met Tony at the very end of the eight grade. I did not know him very well but I could tell he needed something that was missing in his life. I had to wait till the start of ninth grade before I could began to get to know him. It was not easy he was very enclosed and although we got along well he hung back from serious talk. Later after many months I found that he was not of Satan but rather one that had no hope. It was not difficult to talk to him about any number of subjects but he could not find any faith in the Lord. For like many of us, unless we see a sign we do not believe.

Temptation And Regret.

On Halloween night Mike was holding a party at his house and both Tony and I were invited. That night I met a woman and for the first time in my life I really had fallen in love. We began seeing each

other on a regular bases and after a few months I realized I was moving way too fast. I had faced the temptation of money, drugs, alcohol and many other things of Satan but I had never faced physical temptation. It is putting it by no small matter by saying that I had relations with her and now greatly regret it but I like all men fall into sin.

A Path Back Into The Dark.

Slowly this woman brought me to faithlessness. She brought me back to the ways of Satan. I would like to say that I did not know this but that would be untrue. I realized it but chose to ignore it. I became a servant of no god but her. I sank back into my old ways and in doing so Yahweh could not help me, for I was far from Him.

An Unusual Source Of Yahweh.

I met a girl during this time that I quickly became a friend of. She was one that put her belief in a Goddess and not a God. She believed in the teachings of Jesus but she saw it in a different way. Some would call her a pagan but I say woe to those that limit the Lord for they shall themselves be limited. She taught me of the world outside our vision and of those things that were only myth. I got to know her well and when we became close friends I asked her name and she said for now call me Jessie. We talked of my dreams and for the first time someone really believed in them. One day while we were looking at my artwork she pointed out my elves, for those are a large part of my portfolio. Then looking straight at me she said, "Do you believe in the Elves?" I replied, "If I am to say that once I was ruled by Satan and I have seen his demons. If I am to say that I have visions from a God very few see, and I trust my well being to his angels. How can I say that I do not believe in Elves?" She looked at me and smiled.

My Reality Shaken.

Then Jessie changed in my eyes. She became thinner but not grotesquely. Her dark brown hair turned jet-black almost dark blue. Her eyes widened and I beheld a mythical creature. I saw her like this for only an instant and my reality was shaken. I ran from her for I could not believe my own eyes. I have been tormented by demons and spoken to by angels but never had I expected this. How the Elves came to be and why they are not showing themselves is a story that I have not place to tell.

A Thought To Think On.

I say to you my people that one should never put any reality out of their mind. Do not hold fast to fact nor close your eyes to change. You are not the ruler of reality nor are you its judge live by what you know but never loose ability to learn.

By Jessie's change I was fearful of her but my fear did not last long. For I was taught that one fears what one does not know, so I chose to get to know her. She told me of her people and their history and in my mind connections within our folklore and our church arose that beforehand had made no sense.

Matters Of A Faerie

One night after I finished praying to Yahweh on matters of Jessie a faerie came to me. She danced in a mist of blue before my window and I came to see that this was a sign and I felt the spirit within me stir for this is a rare event.

The Telling Of The End Of One Tale.

That same night I dreamt that I was in a great battle. Around me all people and demons fought. Jessie fought with a source of power I no knew nothing about, Mike with skill that proved his quickness and myself with a blued-steel mace. Around me the creatures came and I fought them as best I could for I am not a man of war but a man of peace and here I was out masked. A hideous skeleton came upon me and drove its sword into my side. Great pain I felt and all became blackness. I awoke in a wooded glad upon the plain with Jessie bent over me. Mike was nowhere around for the battle still raged. Then Jessie lay her hand upon my side and I began fell into a healing sleep.

The next morning I awoke and left for school. I met Jessie for our usual mealtime discussion on theology and other topics as such. In mid discussion she turned to me and said, "Matthew you have strayed from your God. Leave the woman and go back to Him, for she is fatal to you.

It took many months for me to leave that woman but slowly I came back to the way of Yahweh and I saw Satan within her. Once she had lied and I believed, but now when she said things of love I saw they were not true. And finally one day I left her though it was not easy.

Warning Against Pride.

I followed His path and I soon was blessed with a union of family. One of my sisters came from far away and I greeted her. She was as ignorant of this world as I once was and seeking to make her feel welcome I tried to let her know me. Put I pushed too hard for I forgot that I was a servant of the Lord and I not a Lord myself. In this I was wrong for my teachings were of things I had no wisdom in and until now we are separated.

The Possession Lost.

Around late summer I went camping with my family. I was getting along better with my sisters but there was still a rift. One night I felt none to well and I went to sleep just as dusk ended. I found myself racing along a highway bridge. Its narrow railings flashed silently past me. Then I sensed myself falling and everything went dark. I awoke in a room of odd angles and chanting. It was a likeness of my room at home but it was only a lie. I went to turn of my radio, which I perceived as the source of the chanting but I could not move. Feeling left my hands and arms and I felt a push against my forehead. Then as the chanting grew louder I struggled. I fought against the bonds that held me and I fell again into darkness. I struggled against nothingness and I struggled against nausea. Finally I knew what held me, a demon of Satan a dark one of possession. I cried out then and the Holy Spirit surged within me. Lightning flashed within the

darkness and in horrible scrawl I read upon the wall. "THIS ONE WILL NEVER BE OURS AGAIN."

Holy Baptism.

I felt my old self leave me then. I was born again and I now truly know the mystery of the Resurrection for I was hung upon a cross I myself created. How I judged others, I was judged. The only thing that saved me was my love and faith of the Lord. I tell you this to once again bring to mind the doings of Jesus.

The End and Beginning Of My Tale.

From then until now I have done as the Lord bid. I say to you my people that this is my story and it is not finished but now you know me. I have done things that many would condemn me for but I am of human flesh and only one that is heavenly does not sin. Do not take my world as total truth for only the Lord gives that, but take my words as enlightenment.

To My People, For My People.

What is going on?
Can you tell me?
I can see the hate in each of you.
Can you see the love for you within me?
I call to you now to change your ways.
To see the truth within the lies.
To find the meaning behind the disguise.
I don't see the reason for the hate.
I don't see the reason for the pain.
Why hold each other in contempt?
Why be so vain?
I am younger than most of you.
I am not so schooled.
But if this is the world out there.
It must be very cruel.
Everyday I see the blood and tears.
Wars that have been waging for many years.
I call you now.
I call my people.
To get out of the slaughter house.
Get into the steeple.
Is it only I that can see.
You are letting the darkness free.

A Parable of Holy Cloth.

Once a man looked upon the winter world outside his window. Heaving a sigh he decided that he could not stay in doors, for he had to go to work. After he finished breakfast he put on a jacket of many colors, for warmth. He left the house and was protected from the driving wind and chilling temperature to buy this jacket.

Learn from this man. The world outside our doors is cold with the doings of the evil one. When leaving your house wear the Holy Spirit around you and Yahweh shall protect you.

So Choose To...

In this world there is too much ignorance.
So choose to learn.

In this world there is too much violence.
So choose to be gentle.

In this world there is too much separation.
So choose to unite.

In this world there is too much sadness.
So choose to be happy.

In this world there is too much anger.
So choose to forgive.

In this world there is too much hurt.
So choose to heal.

In this world there is too much hate.
So choose to love.

On The Body.

Present yourself cleanly for the body is the dwelling of the spirit. Do not make yourself unclean by speaking unclean. Do not tamper with what the Lord hath made, especially when it comes to the body, for in this Satan can create us to be more of his personage that of the Lord's.

On War.

Do not fight unless you must. Do not fight for what is unworthy. This includes money, jealousy, and all of Satan's other teachings. Talk first, for only in this way can the slaughter of our people cease. There is no such thing as a "Holy War." Fight for Yahweh against Satan but not amongst yourselves.

To know God is to know his love. He gave to us the most important of our commandments. "Love each other." If you have a quarrel with someone give them time to regain their temper, lest they will harden their hearts against you. Speak to them in a gentle tone and state your arguments clearly. Yahweh teaches patients and forgiveness. If your rival still does not become peaceful then do nothing with him, but forgive him his deed, for when the judgment comes he will have to answer for the argument, not yourself.

On Money.

Do not let this world own you with its money. For this item has the curse of greed laid upon it. This will take you from the path of Yahweh. Woe, I say to those that are ruled by money for this will be their downfall. Save what you must but give the rest to the poor so that they also will not be ruled by the loss of money.

Against Discrimination.

If God teaches us that He gives each of use a talent, and Jesus teaches us that all our talents are different, then why do we discriminate against those that have talents different then our own?

Oh brothers do not set yourselves against your sisters for you are no better nor any worse than they. However one judges another that is how he shall be judged. Do not say to your neighbor you are alien because you are of different color. Do not turn to your neighbor and say to him that he is alien because he does not come from the land of your birth. For this is the doing of Satan, and all that discriminate in the Lord's name shall be judged by the blackness of their hearts and the foreignness of their souls.

How would you feel if you found out that the things that you hated about others could be found in your own person?

Hello Mother.

(Dedicated to Father Bill Carmody)

Hello mother.
Can you not hear me?

I am here within you.
Can you not feel me?

I am here in this future.
Can you not see me?

I am near your heart.
Can you not love me?

I am a gift.
Will you not accept me?

I love you mother.
How can you abort me?

Against Abortion.

Do not do this act. There is no excuse for this act. For every life is a gift and a blessing from the Lord. Woe to those that fall upon this path for their souls are in the grasp of the dark one while the child's Holy Father awaits it in heaven.

On Family.

I say to you to be good to one another and love, for that is the strongest bond. Parents remember the years of your youth and treat your children gently. Teach them the ways of the Lord and remember they are our future. Teach them well so that they will respect you but always keep in mind that every generation changes from the one before it, for you are much unlike your parents. Children know that it is right for you to honor your parents. Listen to them for they have been where you are now. Remember that they are human and are not always right but they have more experience than you. It is said that when a man takes a woman they become one with God. Refrain from marriage if it is for money, sex or any other drive than that of love. For what God puts together we cannot separate and He brings two together through love.

To A Friend.

(Dedicated to Father Paul Wicker)

I have always seen Christ in you.
As I watched, in wonder, from behind my pew.

I have watched you over the years.
I have watched you through my tears.

You have always inspired hope.
In situations where I could not cope.

Your peaceful manner lifts up my soul.
When this world seems like such a dark hole.

In others, you have brought out their best.
You have put their hurt souls to rest.

You have even made me see.
That there is a little of Christ in me.

On Other Religious Groups.

Do not judge others based only on how they believe. Remember the vastness of humans runs deep and the Lord has many ways of teaching. So perhaps when you judge others based only upon their religion you blasphemy against the Lord, because you curse the way He taught them.

On Prophecy And On Mysteries Of This World.

When one comes among you with the gift of prophecy or tongues or any other gift do not turn him away. Listen to him and watch his actions for no matter how well a man speaks his actions will reveal him. If he speaks to you of love and does hateful things he is not of God. If he tells you to forgive and forget and yet he does not he is not of God. If he says to you speak of truth but yet he lies than he

is not of God. Beware my people put your trust not in false prophets but be aware they may be your next teacher.

Do not look for signs of God for you shall not find them. Do not ask for signs from Yahweh for you shall not find them. Do not say to Yahweh "Give me a sign so that I will believe." You shall know your sign when it is handed down to you.

When one comes among you that has the talent of magick be careful for many of these gifts come from the dark one. Better to make an enemy of the dark ones magician than take him as a friend and be spellbound. Watch for those that have the arts of white magick for these are from God and can be used to heal those that have been struck by one of the dark.

Do not forget the tales that you were told as a child for all fairy tales have a message and speak some truth. Better a man that keeps his mind open to the possibilities of the unknown world, than one that does not heed these tales and hence falls into darkness from his ignorance.

Jesus In Today's Terms.

Once there was a super computer and a personal computer. These two computers were incapable of communicating because the personal computer could not understand the super computer, thought the super computer could understand the speech of the personal. There came to be a cable that allowed the two to communicate by unencrypting the super computer's language so the personal would understand it.

This cable is Jesus, the super computer is Yahweh and we, as humans, are the personal computers. For without the work that Jesus has done to make us understand the word of the Lord we would soon become non-upgradable.

On Other Things.

If someone speaks harshly to you, do not harden your hearts to him for this closes the path of forgiveness.

Love all that you see for beauty is a gift from the Yahweh, but do not hoard it and keep it from public view. In this way holy things will not be defiled.

The Parable Of The Small Boy.

Once there was a child that sat on the shore of a river, starrng into the water. The water's surface was that of glass and soon he became bored with its ways. So he picked up a pebble and threw it into the river. It made a small ripple as it entered and he was please.

Be like this child for we all get bored with unchanging events in our life but be glad that you should make at least a small ripple.

Conclusion.

I hath written this to my people, for my people. I hope that this brings many to think upon their own belief in God. Please remember that He is always there, always

watching over us and harm will only come to us if we choose not to ask for His help.
God bless all of you and I shall hold you in my prayers.