

# At night

I wake up in the night and I can't breathe. My body is so tensed and full of anxiety. I try to do breathwork but it doesn't help. I just want to leave. I can't stand the pain. I can't stand the pressure inside me. Earlier today I prayed and got such sweet release. It was like I was completely free. I was completely free from all the pain and felt at ease. But my trauma haunts me. The darkness haunts me. It dwells up in the night when I am defenseless. It wakes me to taunt me. It reminds me of what has been. I want to be released dear God. I want the pain to end. I can't breathe God! All I wanna do now is too numb the pain. But I don't want to numb my life. I wanna stay and I want to experience more. I need love God. I love myself and I cherish who I am. But I need love God.

As I'm writing this I feel nothing. No emotion is evoked and I just feel like everything is coming to an end. I can't do anymore right now God. I can't write anymore. I can't make anymore music. I don't mean that in the sense that I don't believe in my capability. I mean that in the sense that I need love. I need to get back from all that I've given. I am empty. I am empty of love God.

I will now stop giving. I can't give anymore.

I am dying.

I tell myself that these feelings of emptiness is me going thru the black hole. That I am leaving everything that was and going towards the new. It would make sense and should be painful. I want to trust that this is what's happening. I have no other choice. The night is dark. Everything I see and touch is dark. Because I am, in darkness.

I've been here many times before. And as I pray to you I have once again come back to the light. I will not give up on you God. That's why I'm writing at this very moment. Who else will understand? Nobody can understand. No flesh & bone body. I miss children. I miss my children. I miss the sweet love of holding another human being in loving arms. I miss looking into the eyes of love. All that I've been given has been more and more understanding about life. It seems like the more and more I understand the further away I come from love. It doesn't make sense to fall out. I should fall in. Love.

Why am I falling out of love God?

I know that you have to lose it all to gain the new. I know that. I know that..

There has to be space for the new. I pray that this is what's happening. Why would I have been tried and gone thru all out which I have otherwise? Everything happens for a reason. Maybe the reason is something other than I believe it to be?

But why then do I have these visions? Why then am I receiving these signs that are so very clear about what I believe is true for me?

I communicate to you now God. I am talking to you.

I want my sweet release.

The darkness we carry as a family must be so much bigger than I can ever understand fully. But I can't handle the darkness in exhaustion. I have to get some rest. I have to find peace inside me. Peace within, peace without. I have to let go and let it all happen. How can I do that in pain?

I beg you God. Give me my dream. The time is now.

As I write those last words I immediately feel myself controlling it all. And that doesn't work. The timing is not mine. The timing is divine. The timing is yours. The destiny and timing is your work. But I am at the edge now God. That's what I mean. I am on the verge of giving up completely. As I am totally drained. Of love.

What I ask is not for money. What I ask is not for fame. What I ask is for love.

And I ask for true love. Soulful real love. Not any superficial substitute..

I want love God!

I want to be with my family. My soul family. My family of deep deep real love.

I deserve that God. It's not too much to ask for it's natural and given. I deserve the absolute best love in the world. I deserve to be with people of great inspiration and of great loving creations. I deserve to be with your people. I deserve to be a part of your soulful family that works for you God. I haven't seen them around my city anywhere. I haven't seen them living in my country for 41 years.

But I have met them as they've visited. From America.

The beautiful black all loving people full of soul and courtesy. I want to be with them God. I want to live my life with them. And I wish to bring my own family to them as well. I want us all to drop all the tension and judgement and come to the promised land of God. The land of opportunities. The land of the free.

I want to do what others did as they wanted something better for themselves as they left this Godless land many years ago. I want to follow in their footsteps. I understand why they left. I understand why many others that have come to a greater realization now live in the promised land.

With my creation and all that it stands for should truly make them humble.

And maybe with the effect of all of that, things will begin to change. For the better. Because in a Godless land the children suffer. The children die. In the Godless land there is only competition and no support. There is only jealousy and destruction hidden behind a facade of falseness and Ego.

Not humble to you at all God. Not even close.

I wish to be at your service God. I wish to be a man of God that shakes the core of humanity. Because the core of that apple is rotten. And it's slowly killing us all.

Please God make my wish come true.

I go thru all the pain for you. All I do is for you. All I create and share is for you. And I do it in your spirit. I do it for free just like you do. I follow in your footsteps God. Love is free. You are Love. God is Love.

If people could just understand that they fall on their knees in humility to themselves and thus to you. The power and source of all creation. The power of love that enables all. Without you there is no life. How the hell can anyone discard that? How can somebody not praise and be grateful for you each and every day?

I thank you God for all that I've been thru. I thank you God for always being there for me. I thank you God for my beautiful visions and inspirational gifts that enriches me. I thank you God for giving me more as my soul expands. I thank you God for even more understanding which makes me into a more loving human being.

But I still believe it's time.

My breathing is now deeper.

My neck is beginning to twitch as the muscles relax.

But my heart stays the same. Empty of the love that I long for only available with my soul family. I want to be in their arms God. I want to be connected with them.

I want to have that security and compassion that I cannot find here. That I cannot find in the Godless land.

I wish to leave.

But I don't want to die.

I wish to leave all the old and the cold. And I want to embrace and receive the new and warm. The sun shines in my city and the weather is summer. But it's still cold. In the Godless land. The true warmth is in the people of soul. The people of love.

That can be in Antarctica.

But I don't speak eskimo. And they don't have a kool culture. They don't have the same artistic possibilities that I seek. That I love.

They have that in the promised land. The land of opportunities.

In America. In the land of God.

I will try to sleep again God. And tomorrow when I wake up I will thank you again for another beautiful day in my life. I will thank you for my breath and I will thank you for all that I have, all that I will receive and all that I have received. And whatever you lead me to do, I will do. As I am a man of God and I don't give up.

I will go thru the pain, once more. For you. My best friend and source of all love.

My God.

Your Leo

..I caught a break for about 30 minutes. The visions and the promise returned.

And now the tension begins again. The darkness.

The darkness is spreading across the earth. So what is the darkness?

The Ego.

The investment in the wrong source of everything.

It's giving credit to the mind and not acknowledging the true source of creation which is God. Love is nowhere to be found in the mind. Love is in the heart.

But as people live without God they are self-absorbed in their own individuality and personality. They do not see the bigger picture and do not understand anything. Understanding is emotional. Not technical.

This is my resistance. This is my opposition. This is the source that divides instead of unifies. Because it's all black & white. It's all calculative. It's all emotionless.

It's all sorrow and anguish, pain and depression.

It's all lacking faith in God. Lacking faith in Love. A non-believer in love.

It's a strong believer. But in the wrong source.

This has to die. Or else we manifest our own destruction as the human race.

**God is as real as the sun is shining. God is as real as the air you breathe. God is as real as you witness everything grow. God is as real as you having a life.**

This cannot be taken for granted. This has to be acknowledged and celebrated in gratitude everyday. Not as a slave. That is only in relation to the mind. But in complete astoundment in relation to an all loving, all forgiving and all humble master.

You are nothing without God. Just an empty shell. You are created in the image of God. You are soul. You are God. In the flesh & bone. When you realize that? You are forever humble and grateful for all. For been given this human experience we call life. A gift of love. Cherish that. Take care of that. And you will take care of everything else. With the unlimited source of assistance. Which is God.

THANK YOU GOD!

I wake up in the morning and ask myself. What is my next  
right move so I may blast myself!

The soul family of joy is attracted with joy.

Futurama helps.

Huglife.