## COME AGAIN?

All of what I communicate is what is being sent out as to brake apart and become inspiration that is being delivered to her.

## So when I dream.

I make a wish. And this brakes down into pure inspiration and then conspires to become a creation of insight delivered to her as to know where I am in my comprehension of what I truly desire, which is her. And the same goes for her in relation to me. So whatever crazy thing comes to me that I act upon and create as to make for an understanding is her longing for me passed thru the all giving source of all creation which includes all the people that has ever been as to make something wonderful for me to create which benefits my dream come true agenda, but also to make for a better world for everyone else as we function in the same non-functional way of spiritual living.

I am a vortex. Just like she is. And just like the water swirling down in one direction from the northern hemisphere of the planet it swirls in the opposite direction from the southern hemisphere of the planet. And so we connect. By staying in the eye of the storm. Of all creation. In peace. Playing it kool.

When chaos and frustration occurs is something that can be interpreted as inviting the storm into the peaceful center. But that is never the case as in reality this is stepping out from the core of serenity trying to manage the storm. A dead move. Deadly. Dangerous.

A suicide is in essence a dream not come true longing for your soul lover. And then we make that into circumstances and whatnot. We just wanna connect so much with love as much as possible and this is it. Yet we fear to find this connection as we are sensitive beings afraid of losing something invaluable. So we actually fear meeting our twin flame as we are afraid of losing them even though we've never met them. That's kinda cute actually. And the fear is to be without them. So here we are my love. Not together. Fearing to be together not being together as we could then loose each other. How about that? Sounds good? Makes us feel good? Haha Nah.. So let's get together then. By subtle communication within ourselves in security and confidence. Knowing that it's gonna happen. And the real obstacle is this so listen now:

We judge our own previous testings. We judge the trial.

Fear cannot ever be affirmed. As the would make for darkness to come to an end and thus the universe would not expand. So fear does not exist in relation to something. At all. But you see the same goes for love. And so love does not exist either. As we can never find a label and definition describing exactly what love is. As love expands in perfect harmony with itself together with fear. Of losing itself. Which makes for the expansion of the universe not chasing but becoming more as to exist. Love grows stronger. But so does fear.

In perfect harmony. And both wait. As Alpha & Omega. To be joined in peace. Which is not in performance or appearance really. But in freedom within not judging prior mistakes and try-outs. We wish to be tougher and do everything together. And this is what we've consumed in all of our consumption as to find ourselves out yet coming to a realization of 'This is me' and so makes for an authentic nature in relation to passion which connects us being one. We make us! We make our own dream come true. We make us as a couple. So nobody owns any rights. There ain't no copyright on anything. That's all Ego.

We design everything in collaboration with universal inspiration living and becoming love. Or we connect as super villains? If that is what we desire. God cannot judge. So Eva and Adam. Or Eva & Adolf. Simply becomes.

In this. You can rest assured. And all is given.

What is given? The motion. The feelings of a dream come true all in love. And you create as to support it. And so will she. And both dreams are shared with the infinity power of creation which delivers what we need as to realize this even more. The more we realize this the closer we come. And when the time is right we say hello. And from that might wonder a little bit.. And feel weird.

But start to realize that we are one.

The couple that does not have to fear losing each other as we cannot be without each other and so life takes care of everything. Provides us with all we need. In all of what we desire. But also let's us take the last breath together and leave this planet returning to the source together. That's a promise. So why fear coming together then? All we wish for is us. My love..

She can actually feel me writing this right now. She might pick up on some words and receive visions? But she is definitely most absolutely going thru this with me right this time.

But she is scared. And I do not wish to rush anything.

As I do not control free will.

So I continue to dream of her. And she will come. Come again. And again..

For all eternity.

Which can be something sexual sure. But this is about love.

We are the one. Together. And cannot be separated. This is what we do. To learn and grow spiritually together. And we challenge ourselves and thus each other coming to a world of resistance. Working with it. Allowing as to enable light. Not working to make light. It's already there. All shining bright forever.

I am.

So hungry.

But can't seem to make myself satisfied. I add sugar. Not enough. I have some water. Always thirsty. I burn up. From exhaustion. I take cold showers. The heat comes back. I am braking down. For you my love. For real..

But in joy and happiness. As I know that I have been given the power to control the outcome be not controlling anything. And so it will happen.

We met. Some days ago.. In tension. In fear. Both of us.

Not familiar. Previously wishing and now it's happening. How does one deal with that? So we move slow. And take one step at the time. That's how we've done it for thousands of years. And contact will happen. That's not a maybe. The primes. It's all about a perfect sequence. And right now I need to let go completely. As to allow for all.. Eat. Sleep. Make myself feel good. Take it easy. Share this. And you will come to me. As you've got no choice but free will. Yet I hold the key. By affirming myself. And that's the way it is..

In this I take pride! All in my chest. For a job well done. Dismantling the bomb of destruction. Smacking the piñata Penjuta of celebration. Everything works out.

You did not notice this but at the end of that 'Everything works out' Leif called me and invited me to come over for lunch. You see! Magic. All connected. All sorts itself. Divine timing. All friendship and love.

What is there to rush if not making your way into the storm as to calm it. It won't happen. And from this we experience separation, devastation and ultimately warfare.

Vladimir Putin. Do you ever visit a friend and cook lunch for the both of you? Do you ever talk about mistakes together and find understanding, forgiveness and release? Me and Leif do that. He's 82. And I'm born in 82.

That's 164. One is one. 64 in 4 sequences. 16 minus 9 is 7. And those are the primes. Of emotional frequency that makes for love. And everything in the known universe. You see! It ain't that hard. You can do it.

9 is the number of planets. The ninth finger is for her ring of connection.

It all adds up!

So come again! Meaning be humble as to not know. And all is given. Not taken. And certainly not destroyed. The suit of political correctness is insecurity manifested in the superficial. You fight bears on pictures. Maybe you just wish to hug it? Caring so much instead of being angry. Tension is the cause of decision. Worry is the cause of blurry. Doubt it keeps preventing sprout. The gloom turns everything to night.

Stop drinking. Do some Acid. Get piggy with it. And love is right here. Never there. Go on sun! Split your country into states. The best thing you could ever do. And go down in history as the greatest repenter and lover of all time. I shall celebrate you.

/ Leo - She is finish. Living Good. Mark. The Cozy Mommy. And all is great!

So it is then? What's life about. Together..?

Creation.

Music. Connection. Creativity. Making light history. As for dark history not to cling as a reminder of what we neglected. Which is love.

So we come again..

And again.. And again..

With the message. Which raises awareness.

And this time. It has never been so clear. As transmutation.se

Ever.

In the history of the world. And I did that.

Primarily. Focused. On holding your hand. Which I cannot state the name of.. But I know you.

And I long for.. I look forward to.. Being with you as I've never been with anyone before. Just by being. What else can come from that? And I mean whatever. All good? Well.. I would say that's an understatement.

It's gonna be scrumtrulescent.

For sure.

Flying lure. Take my bait. It's never to late. To with destiny: Go on a date.

Now is the time. I get confirmed. I am confirmed. I am one with the sun.

I am