

I THANK
GOD!
#ERRTHANG

IT'S CURTAIN TIME


God is not serious about anything except self. God is Love. Better not cheat.

God knowz nothing else but self.
Which is true and gives all.
That's super clear.

The unfair part is you.
Misunderstanding, or not.

So what is necessary as to simply receive?
Passive? Active? Perhaps Pro-Active!
Yes. God can only say: Yes.

Put those two together. Pro-Active and constant none judgemental yes.
And you've got creation that supports whatever you believe in. How
crazy do you dare to be?

God loves crazy 
But is not immoral.

A shimmer is ever changing.
Green thumbs up about ya'll 'bout U.

Multilayered cake you iz.
A birthday cake!

Who would have thought Sponge Bob was the one with the clearest
message? Just smile and flip it! Smile and flip it. Keep smiling and
flippin' it.

'Everything resolved itself for me!'
'Things always get better!'
'I'm all good! This is a great day!'
'I receive what I need!'

And you receive from the positive well!
Can you see that pun and reflection!

When you wake up in the morning are you absolutely sure that feeling in your chest isn't the heart going 'Wow we are awake! Another day! Yes! Woohoo!'

I mean.. Why wouldn't it be?

So what happens is joy kill.
From the rational interpretation.

What I would do from experience and what is actually what I do nowadays is to focus on my heart and start by giving thanks for a new day. And then I would talk wonderful about myself and my life.

It doesn't have to be out loud.

I can just smile slightly and say inside myself:

Thank you! I love you! This is a fantastic day!
I am good! My life is wonderful! I look forward to receiving what I need!
Thank you. I love you.

All with joy!

I am writing this now with no money, I have not paid rent for 4 months soon. I only have spaghetti for about 2 more servings with ketchup running out at about the same time. No money.

But I smile at that!

I prove myself to God.

I show up for life.

From the ground up!

I need to be grateful for life as it is which is simple just receiving it without anything else. That's called blind faith. Grateful for being alive which cannot be communicated in authenticity without feeling grateful. As grateful is not a thought. Love is not a thought. Love is feeling.

Ain't it weird we have expressions like 'I've earned myself a cigarette now!'. ?.. Nah mean! I want one right now! So much!

Day three waking up without any.

And that's my heart so super happy!

Which needs to me met!

It's full of joy and needs to be met with it as to feel connected!

And there..

I calmed it a bit.

As I out loud, verbally said:

Thank you for another day!
We have done an amazing job!
We are world famous!
Thank you my love!

I still want that smoke though..

I've just woken up and that becomes weird in so many ways.. I wouldn't feel as much controversy if it was in the evening. To mellow a bit and just slow down..

I guess it's because I ain't got anything to do!?
Because all of ya'll ain't up to speed yet?

You are supposed to help me now.

By putting me to work where I am needed without braking me.

Don't push to far your dreams a China in your hand..
I believe smoking does not hurt if you truly don't care.

And it's impossible to fake what you truly feel.

If I was busy with doing, connecting, helping, serving then I would not think about a cigarette. So what am I supposed to do then?

I just asked someone if I could help them with something!

It's that debate you know..

Debating wether I smoke or not.

You can't show up for life after it?

Everything is pre-order.

While having it.

And it's more or less a doubt in this feeling going away in time, as the system returns to no longer in need, of what it never needed..

That's the definition of an unhealthy habit.

All we need is love.

And love won't exist unless you show it.

Yet, Now I feel that I am in great need!

Of a cigarette.

Which the mind interprets as Love.

It interprets this to be loving, me giving myself a cigarette.

As I free myself from discomfort and tension, experiencing relaxation. Which is how we feel and experience love when everything is alright.

You need to be in the feeling and also objective to be able to right something like this. From actual experience. I feel right now as I could smoke one cigarette in one puff. That's how much I wanna smoke.

One thing I learned at AA was to tell you that you can do whatever you want tomorrow!

Just make it thru the day and you can do it tomorrow.

Only you say the same thing that day to.

And eventually that unhealthy artificial need goes away.

I've been here before.

One of the most common ideas I get is just.
Let's have one today.

And just start over tomorrow!

And that would simply bring me to the place I am as of right now.

But perhaps in different clothes and different weather?

BUT I AM TEMPTED I MUST SAY!

I am not irritated or grumpy! No no.. I am happy! I am feeling joy!
It's just the tension! The tension in my chest and in my throat.

It's weird waiting for something to leave your body, like a toxin. But this is reversed. It's 'Please I need that toxin'!

NO THAT'S IT!

I CAN SMOKE TOMORROW!

TODAY I DON'T SMOKE.

I WANNA RECEIVE THE LIFE OF MY DREAMS AND SMOKING IS GOING AGAINST THAT. END OF DEBATE!

You see how powerful expression is!

I could have just sat here in the couch and debated in silence.
Until it became too much and I just had myself a smoke.

..Maybe just the one..

Hmm...

This is for real.

I am back on it!

Damn!

You gotta give freedom a chance is what I'm receiving now.

What is freedom if not experienced?

Have you experienced it and made the choice from there in honest
actuality that you wish to loose it?

From all of what you have become and developed into? As of this
moment and position in life right now?

No.

There you go then.

Give it a shot!

Give it an honest shot!

Allow for it. That's how you try it out.

And you will experience it.

Observe (We ain't going back)

Nah nah nah..

You might think you're happy with smokes?
But that's a lie!

Come give this life a try!

R U serious about life when you inhale toxic smoke on purpose to make
you feel good? If that confusion is a part of your reality then you might
even wonder if heavens got a ghetto?

Thanks Pac.

U R Welcome.

I feel strong now.

Serious about love again.

It's a mixture of still wanting to contribute but also finished with
transmutation.

Humanity is so incredibly behind.

Focusing on garbage.

What do we do about the garbage!!!??

What do we do about the origin, the cause and not about the
symptom?

Why are we still listening to bonehead Doctors?

Degree? In what? Ultimate stupidity?

How to put a bucket under a leaky ceiling master?

This is Pac:

Fuck ya'll muthafuckaz!

You better listen to the real master!
The humble grateful master!

The master that so many know about but redeem as crazy!

This has never ever happened in the history of the human race!
There has never been an artwork so beautiful and so giving with such
clarity in the history of all!!

And you don't support his guy!

You actually put this guy on the streets!
You wish for this guy to die!

That's the truth!

Weak ass muthafuckaz!

..But he's gon' make it.

Oh yes he iz..

Because he iz..

Da One Da One

God's Sun.

With great power comes great responsibility.
And he took it so power now comes.

Have a smoke if you want master it's over.

This is Hug Life.

He smoked and it wuz good.
Remain his calm.

And maintained his joy.

KEEP STRESSIN' ME: GIVE ME A CIGARETTE DAWG

I'm looking forward to not needing stuff like this..
'Cuz that's on U.

I know so much..

Same as Pac.

Knowing is feelin'..

It's da pressure.

From all ya'll..

Depressurize

And everything's aiight.

..It could drive a man insane..Drive a man inside..
Fuckin' with tha muthafuckin' mind.
Which is really good:

For a world of love



YA FEEL ME!?

I am not gettin' any consulting whatsoever from any other Doctor other than Dr. Dre & his nurse Eminem.

Please lead me to themz most skilled surgeon:

Lil' Wayne

..ain't terrified for nothing..

Fuck Tha World!

In a good way
I can slap you real slow..

Ya dig?

Morons: It's not right to slap at all!

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Do U here dat?

It's da phat

lady!

