



REAL FOLK DIGEST

Better check yo' ass

t r a n s m u t a t i o n . s e
ASSHOLE PHYSCHISIST: ONESUN WON DE JANEIRO GOLD



That's a joke.
Nah Mean!
These Dancing
Dayz

Never
Bout
Dat.
AH!

Ask God for a change!

Look at that sentence right there.

It has a double meaning to it.

It says you can ask God for a change.
And it also guides you to try something different.

As to make a change.

The actual making is you and your energy.
Your positivity. Which is God. So if you wanna make your
world a better place to a look at what you're feeling and
change that.

God is the most gratitude ever to exist.
It's the ultimate amount, the maximum.
Which keeps expanding! Forever.

So the amount of grateful you are is how much you receive
what you truly desire from God. That amount is not in
relation to any performance or achievement. God doesn't lay
any claim to personal merits. God is only interested in one
thing and one thing only. Love. Which in your human
experience becomes: Are you happy and enjoying yourself?

Which you tell God by your general state of feeling.
In relation to yourself as you are your own life.
So making yourself feel good for just being is a true
foundation of simply receiving all that God can give you.

All that God can give you is what you've dreamed of. Which is
what you dare to visualize. That could be a spot on stage in
front of cheering people!

What brings you there is you cheering on you.
You gotta be self supportive. Which is not initially about
your personality. Self is soul. Free and worthy of all
without a question at all. Does not know what worry even is.

This is the true and authentic you.

The infinite being of love.

Support that!

That is the definition and core of being self supportive.

Which can only happen in completely faith. Just ignoring anything negatively perceived at all. Just all sunshine!

I am:

100% Positive

In my true self.
By choice identified with.
Perception.

And God will give you what you need as to make that a reality in three dimensional time as to not completely blow your mind. That's why co-creation is the way it is.

Because things need to blossom slowly.
A return on investment. Dedication.
Devotion.

A rose can make it thru the concrete.
Within reasonable time.
Not super fast! That will kill the rose.

But the rose survives and thrives just being what it is.
Pure love. Not questioning its beauty at all.

And like a very slow & gentle 'Fuck You' it brakes thru.

Keep the connection.
Always. Return to affirming what gives and not what takes.
Gives = God : Takes = Devil
Just light and dark energy.
Both necessary.
Decay is good.

But not in relation to fruition.

The fruit and you are one and the same.
The fruits of your dedication and devotion is what you decide
to not give up on and give your attention within you.

Which is that positive good feeling.

If you can't find it you create it.

If you have trouble creating it.

Well then you create what supports the creation of finding
that feeling which gives you the feeling you felt hard to
find. Self creation. Self sufficient. Self supporting.

Don't seek affirmation and acknowledgement from the outside
in. Most people are not supportive of themselves and will
therefor not support you.

The stay safe.

Afraid of the one and only thing we ultimately fear as a
human being.

Which is to let ourselves go completely.

The release ourselves.

To set ourselves free.

Why do we fear that?

Isn't that weird?

Afraid of freedom?

Hmmm.....?

Hold on for a sec.

Imma ask God.

Me: Why are we afraid of setting ourselves free?

God: No immediate answer.. Wind is blowing.

Me: I don't get it?

God: What is affirmation?

Me: Well its when we make something real, we affirm as to make it exist.

God: Yes

Me: Hold on now! I thought you could only say yes!?

God: Yes

Me: Quit playin' God! Are you me or what?

God: Yes

Me: Aha.. Doubt.

God: Yes

Me: I doubt myself?

God: Yes

Me: Why?

God: Yes

Me: I get it. You ain't got the answer to life's biggest question. The question of life. Why I question my life. Why I question my existence..

God: Yes

And I thought I could ask God for a change on that..

And there's the answer..

God won't allow for you to question your existence.
So you can't even ask God about that. Because God is all
positive.

If God had that possibility then God would need to have that
question in relation to God Self. Which would not make God
exist and eternal. Because even just a fraction of a
nanosecond would make everything not exist anymore.

So God does not question God Self.
Cannot.

No judgement then!

God: Yes

No! Judgement!

God: Yes

NO JUDGEMENT. KNOW GOD.

SAME PRONUNCIATION.

THAT AIN'T GOD.

I AM GOD.

That's more like it!

In my head!? Nah. That's my personality.
In my pants!? Nah that's what that is.
In my heart!?

God:

FUCK YEAH!!!!!!!!!!
BETTER BELIEVE IT SUN!

HOLD ON!

GOD I THOUGHT YOU ONLY
SAID YES???

I DO! YES YES YES!
IN VARIOUS FORMS OF
POSITIVE EXPRESSION
WITHOUT ANY CONFUSION
LIKE ANY FORM OF
QUESTION IS.

JUST STR8 AFFIRMATIVE.
NO DOUBT ABOUT ANYTHING.
REGARDING TRUE NATURE.
I AM!

LOUD AND PROUD! I AM!
SHINE! SUNSHINE!

I AM!

ARE YOU HAPPY SUN!
I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY!
ARE YOU ENJOYING LIFE!

YES I AM!
I LOVE MY LIFE!

I LOVE EVERYTHING!

I LOVE THE DARKNESS OUT
OF FEAR! 'CAUSE I TURN
ON THE LIGHT WHENEVER IT
COMES TO VISIT.

I DO NOT GIVE TO WHAT
TAKES.

I GIVE TO WHAT GIVES.
AND SO I ONLY AFFIRM
WHAT IS POSITIVE.

THAT'S THE ONLY ANSWER
GOD WILL EVER GIVE YOU.

WITH GUIDANCE OVER AND
OVER JUST ABOUT
AFFIRMING SELF.

JUST AFFIRM AND AFFIRM
AND AFFIM. THAT'S GIVING
CREDIT. THAT'S RECEIVING
CREDIT. ILLUMINATING THE
DARKNESS WHILE NOT
AFFIRMING IT AT ALL.

I AM SELF LOVE!
I AM SELF WORTHY!
I AM SELF DESERVING!
I AM ALL SELF GOOD!
I AM SELF AMAZING!

OTHER PEOPLES OPINIONS
ARE QUESTIONS WHICH ARE
JUDGEMENTS AND THUS
DARKNESS.

WE DON'T AFFIRM THAT.
THIS DOES NOT EXIST.

WE DON'T FIGHT.
'CAUSE THIS AFFIRMS.

BUT WE KILL.
WITH LIGHT.

I AM LOVE!
I AM LIGHT!

I TRUST NATURE.

I TRUST LOVE.

I TRUST GOD.

I TRUST SELF.

I TRUST SOUL.

I TRUST GOOD.

FAITH FAITH FAITH.

THE HOLY TRINITY.

EQUAL TRIANGLE.

STRONGEST THERE IS.

AS IT RELIES ON ITSELF.

THAT'S 3X FAITH WITHOUT
COMPARISON.

SUPER STRONG!

MAKES FOR 333.666.999

DEPENDING ON THE
CONTEXT.

MIND, BODY, SOUL.

ALL TOGETHER TEAM.

CANNOT LOOSE.

WORKING FOR GOD.

LOYAL TO LOVE.

A naturally GIVEN
RECEIVER.

So what to do?

Keep tha faith 🥰

Despite any circumstances.
Co-Create. Participate.
Self Supportive.

But faith is connection.
Whilst believing is getting there.
Hope get's you going.
Doubt dims all.

The only fear is essence is the fear of failure.
Which becomes more and more intense as you invested a lot in
yourself envision as successful. This requires different
amount of power. Will power. In relation to what you wanna
do? Tie your shoes? That requires strength. Wanna become
famous universally from seemingly nothing. A bit more power.

But it's all perception.

We make mountain out of a lot to be honest.
The funny thing is that.. To God.

Self, Soul, Love.

Becoming universally famous and tying my shoes are exactly
the same. No difference at all.

But has different importance as to reflect the greater good
which is for all to feel good and enjoy life.

Hence the pressure necessary in taking on the challenge of
doing something like this. Some would call it crazy! I will
agree to some extent that it might have been some crazy
involved. Sure. But what is innovation?

The same. No.
So what's needed?
A bit of crazy perhaps?
God: Yes

It's done man.

It's done.

I just knocked out the darkness.
I did that today as I uploaded my latest 2 pieces.
Which became a reality this morning straight as I woke up in
chest pain with a little worry.

Because I started saying out verbally:

**That I am wonderful. This is a fantastic new day!
I am love! I am light! I am truth.**

**All my dreams become reality.
And I am famous in the whole world.**

Then I simple focused on my heart. Gave it all of my
attention. And inside myself whispered with a slight smile:

Thank you! Thank you for everything!
Thank you for the one I am!
I love you!

And things turned around.

The latest 'Make Oprah Proud' came right after that.
Simple yes. But extremely clear.

You get watt U give.

Felling is everything.
God is a bundle of feeling.

All positive.

God gives to the one deserving.
Naturally worthy. Ready when not doubting themselves anymore.
This makes for connection. No longer in fear of failure. But
in absolute conviction of success. Thank you creation! Thank
you self support! I could not never ever have done it with
you! It would be completely impossible.

SECURITY!! SECURITY!!!

Is what we hear under insecure conditions.

So you need to be secure in relation to self.
That's knowing. That's actually being.

Connected.
Firm.
Aware.
Updated.

And everything just keeps getting better as the universe
expands. So:

UPGRADED!

What update did you receive!?

We all received the same today.

But it will reflect your contribution to a world of love in
alignment with God, Source, Soul, Self. Which is your
creation. That you dreamt about. And self supported.

So here ya go!

Payday!

In a fair and super honest reflection of what you have
sacrificed giving everything for love.

You are hereby given the greatest gift in relation to life
anyone could possibly desire.

Freedom.

That's all?

God: HAHA!

Me: What HAHA!?

God:

Listen sun.

You have just finished the greatest artwork in the history of the human race. All for love. Giving it for free. With very human perspectives making the whole thing the worlds first ever Quantum Artwork.

I wonder if someone will top that.

As you explained the entire universe and all.

I mean.

What's left to explain?
Except stuff?

What more do you really need?
Honestly? Which will now simply give you anything you desire.

So that house is yours.

It just is.

It's all energy. So when you decide that you want that house. Others will automatically loose interest. Or the real estate guy ain't handling communications. Or his kids are sick. Or there's a rumor going around the house is full of zombies.

That's how it works sun.

Believe that like nothing else completely.

Hence. No ever need for worry.

God:

Yes!

Takes care of everything.
In faith. As you do good.
For others and yourself.

Taking care of self as self is being taken care of.

Ain't that hard to understand.

Is 'Get watt U Give' more clear now?

Come on!

Relax now.
Just relax.

Say:

I am true & pure from now on.
I am letting go of everything from the past.
And this shall set me free.
I allow to be rest today.
I will not affirm resistance and then fight it.
So I will make it clear. Clear mind.
Cleared mind. Of any negative charge.
Any negative conviction, is impossible to exist.
As the past is not ever existing.
That would make it the present.
And ruin the gift.

Which is destructive.
And that's great. If you need to destory. Neal. Denial.
De Grasse Tyson. DeGrasse the earth? Self affirmed Ego.
With a bot title.

And all will come.
For sure.

No doubt.

Trust me.

Love / God

WOW! I MEAN WOW.

That was slick God.

Real slick.

Super duper simple. Like a pimple.
Like pimp. Saying he loves the woman but treats her like
cattle. Which he eats. All in love. Going over someone's free
will choice in freedom. Ass to be eaten. In love?
That ain't right. If love is sex..

For you in confusion.

Then you will do everything in guilt.

Not truly.

Loving yo ass.

As it is.

No judgement.

Just relax yo ass.

The first thang about you. When you did not know anything about any form of separation. And you felt like a sorry ass. For real!

So stupid me!
So stupid ass lovin' shame & guilt.

All of that turned into fear!

Because of negative energy dimming my perception when I was most open for suggestions. And by that could not interpret as differentiate is. Thanks Neil.

Ding Ding Ding!

K.O!

Winner:

OneSun Won!

Amazing! He just sat there in his corner and telepathically fucked Neil. In. The Ass.
Truly remarkable punch there!

All thanks to Towly.



Word of God.

Hello Precious.

Did we win?

**You are so ugly when you lie!!! *But I'm Not Lying!!!*
Then why R U So Ugly!!!**

Florpus avoided.



To teach is the greatest gift. As you also learn. Which is only possible not ever done. With self creation. Like ever. Forever. In infinite time and space. I can't wait to tell everyone at home! Is always a reality. What level is the real you? This one? Or that one? Or what one? Any one one? Or all one? At the same time! Going home to tell all! After this last lowest density experience. Start from the top. With

least amount of challenge in relation to experience. Later as more experience becomes more challenge appears yet is an illusion self created as to over-win the evil mind with a convincing sensual commitment to Live. One on one and 2 player game. Returning back to one again. You are looking your self in the mirror. Have you had yourself a go? Or do you work to die? That's evil. Flip that and Live. Me and Lisbeth created this game. We know it the best. Ask us anything and we will be able to answer. If that reply is of satisfaction is another story.. We don't judge. So feel free. And find satisfaction in whatever we communicate. End of story. But ya know..

Yeah! 😊👑⭐️💖🌸🕊️🪐🐬🧠🕊️🙏

The more real and authentic you become the more true you are in your own spiritual reflection. This will create the experience of fear as people will become afraid of themselves more intently as they are not honest. This is making that into fear of you in projection, which changes once they look at themselves. What is important for you is to know this, or else you fear your own success in taking responsibility for what is not yours. People fear change. Initially. Because they are so comfortable living a lie. And think they'd rather have that. Then self realization. Which gives you everything you've ever dreamed of and sets your soul free after this experience. Yeah..Nah. I kinda like livin' under this bridge ya know. The Rat and I sing together anna.. Yeah kind you know brown bananas with dog shit on 'em ain't THAT bad!

ASSHOLE PHYSICIST .. That's Astro. George! Elroy!

Scooby Dolby Doo!

5.1 On the richter scale.

Hardly noticeable.

But felt in my back.

Not yet relaxed.

Wow.

What's next?

What's hard to see? Hardly noticeable.

That's virus. Nothing is hard to see.

But perhaps difficult in relation to overall strong belief or just simple trust which is faithful to something which isn't a thing which is all about faith.

You cannot distrust this. In actuality. It's impossible.

It cannot judge itself.

But still hungers for more. 'Cause it so goooooood!

It's just sooo goooooood! So goood! So goood!

So So goooooooooo o o o oOOOOOOOOOO...D!

And that ain't gay.

No no no it's not gay.

Refusing to be fun as a man because that is gay which is the word for one and the same thing that many make into.. hmmm..

Having a problem with what's fun in complete confusion ass the word and is as and also ass.

So and.. Becomes ass. As what?

Exactly.

And this is what we all fear.

That someone will find out. The deepest secret. And take it from us. As we are greedy in self love yet with false sense of perception. But all giving in true reflection.

(Back is clearing up) Now heart..

I am breathing like an ocean of love..

Which loves itself... Ohh...

Because it doesn't know the difference between anything at all. Ass it's clear about itself. In just being.. What is is.. As it creates separation. Just is...

And thus the clearest rendition. Of ultimate reality. Making everything else possible. By the magic of light, movement & action. But also romance.. And thrillers.. And comedies!

What do you honestly prefer in relation to pain and pleasure in the current given context about you have never had any experience with before.

And thus makes for hopefully! Being humble as to not judge what you do not know anything about.

'Cause errthang changes all the time. Transforms..

But has the possibility to blossom anytime. By free will.

In relation to free judgment. Which does not make any sense as it oppositions itself yet in dark perception which cannot ever exist in a world of love that holds all color in joy calling itself the light by not being it. Just is...

That's kool..

I didn't mean anything.

Mean what?

With what I said. To myself.

Before I could talk. About what you did to me which I thought was myself. And therefor blamed something! For all that hurt in complete self perception of clarity. Fuck you. And that's alright. What's going on over at your side? Caught on fire yet? Cause I am dropping Jupiter on my heart right now. Hold on help is coming! Imma coming to help you! Here! A tank filled with gasoline! I came as fast as I could. So no problem.

Ya dig?

You see that crossfade.

I'm a dig. I don't use the crossfader. I don't like to fade.
Between heaven and hell because of you.

The most unitellegsiced uninformed man on earth. So
dumb in his emotional understanding he still think it's funny.
He might be there in flames. But still.. for real?

For real.

He wants to get it all!

Not for himself. Butt for both.
Don't judge any butts.

Ass to why is OK on coarse!

Freedom of expression. Makes for that if ya ain't retarded?

Because that is ultimate retardation. And that's funny to us.
But not to them..

Which makes for compassion over various crossfadin'.. if
ain't one of us is humble.

That's gonna destroy the passion because it becomes the
bitter in relation to sweet. And kills the mood. That cozy
mellow mood. Or excitement and thrills! If in a positive
context in relation to pain and pleasure where a little
pressure is good but not so it damages something you
know.. butt ah... Love me. You feel that? U feel love? How

good? How good R U? In relation to yourself before me.
Honestly. In relation to yourself.

You cannot lie on this one.

Are you OK or not!

In anger?

That's a threat.

Security! Security!

The condition is insecure.

In relation to myself as I cannot separate well enough yet
between my or your energy which I firstly must affirm to be
the ultimate reality. Or else we hurt from confusion you see.

Oh oh oh... My my my... That was not very good of a
performance in relation to what excepts nothing of you. Not
even any your gratitude! And if you think I'm corny then it
will not make me sorry it's your loss to laugh at me! This is
a smile opportunity! To feel great!

cough..

So you see that.. It truly takes a fool to remain sane. When
insanity is sick. In the English language making for things
like sjukdom to be created. As fear of another skin tone
makes for stranger superficially in various amounts. Given
familiarity and depth of tone. Which is someone in fear of
itself. Is self.. But makes themselves so dark..

Out of things impressed before a chance for self defense yet in total acceptance..

To agree with what you did and then brake that promise to myself as I could not know what a promise was is what?

In relation to me being true to myself.

I promised. Myself. A good. Time.

That's not my idea of a fun time.

Butt! It can be if I was attracted to that. Which many are. Butt don't have to be. And is the foundation for judgemental behavior. Ass not giving a shit about others is terrible. Butt necessary ass to release the chokehold when we threaten the shit out of each other. Without knowing about you and me being two. And I thought it was me.

So scared have I been in relation to myself making me the bravest in all of history! And creates the hero. From self appreciation. Which makes for all we need is love. Butt want more if we'd like.

And that makes for free will. To kill. If you wish to?

And...Everybody one edge...

Come on muthafucka!

My ass!!!!!!

My assss!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

..Excuse me. Sir.

I have a telephonic message coming in from your son.
Oh! You already got it I see. Very good.

GOOD!!!! This IS NOT GOOD!!!

Well. You have to learn sometime. No title. He ain't mine.
I don't own my history. So therefor I cannot owe it either.

That's what you get when you are connected to karma ever
since the last time. 2024 years ago. Ruffly.

Ah....

You know when you take both your hands behind your back
and lift them up. Like cops do?

What sticks out right there are your wings!

They need to be off the chest. But will force itself upon her.
In need. And I walk straight. Out of tension.

Because I don't wanna look bad in relation to my honest
posture given to me as I trust myself.

But didn't thanks? To You? = No thank you I do not want to.

(I am getting hungry..)

Hold on.

Is necessary for a little tension for example.

Am I thirsty.

Am I hungry.

Do I need to Pee.

Do I have to shit.

When all is free choice. Depending on what you like and how healthy you are which is fresh in relation to disgusting butt is OK ass getting close makes for the most in and out of itself. Not knowing the difference between self and other self at all initially.

Which makes the experience of child birth easier if you are not in confusion about wether you are someone or not?

Like totally like.. Ah.. You know. Like..

I know butt I can't explain it soo... BUTT I KNOW!!!

Yeah right. Pfff.

James Bond security voice breach: Butt I know pussycat doll

Pussy animal.

Cat animal.

Toy animal?

Or not perhaps.

I know for sure they are not toys!

On course with that.

Not off.

Be true as to be you which is mature. Because all of you is good. Which I did not know about myself until just exactly know. When I in 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 Is all Good about me.

It doesn't end there..

It never ends..

Don't confuse history with future.
It will create what you inform.

Ass all is attraction butt depends on what end and beginning given maturity in relation to being ready to reveal themselves as theyself cause we all at the same time.

And we have access to that which makes for the story known about everybody. Yet not if they refuse to connect with what truly gives everything and instead fight amongst each other ass to feel butt in disagreement for eternity ass darkness has no bottom the can take that amount of pressure without breaking but mends itself from energy to energy connecting us both. Butt not knowing any details.

Because that makes for nothing. And thus everything is an illusion..

It's just happening at a frame rate of 3.00.000 frames per real speed. Which is not in movement but seems like it is. Butt its not hahaha... Izza you movin'.. Picture freeze. You just change many impressions. All is new hahaha!

I want a cigarette

So!

...yeah)

You need to allow for acceptance completely to what destroys. Butt in a relationship ass good ass possible when all is given and not taken for granted or especially cheated on.

Imagine that butt in own dark self image as my father is. We flip so he was Jesus last time around.

Aha.!

And walks around thinking he is but not truly feeling that as he turns off his emotions to escape his destiny. Which could have been resolved instantly. But that does not create guilt. And we need that in relation to feeling sorry. Or else we won't have anything to feel sorry about. And we need that too..

But I don't need that now do I? I did not do anything. So I leave that impression be dark. And die. Bye bye..

Thank you for the chats in the sun. Those nice ones.

I love you.

Catch ya on the flip side!

No. We won't.

Unless as many people agree on what is love as much as possible with a sense of humor and effortless nonjudgemental joy which is not ecstatic because that would fry the CPU. Which is too stressful for a human being's mind. And that is stress in relation to pain. There is also stress in relation to pleasure. And that's called excitement.

If you don't know the difference between those in feeling not thinking about it. Then it will hurt going against life. As we would make dying hurry to come get us when we finally get it. Like crying out right now. To come save him.

Save me! Save me.

You gotta be secure about yourself man.

Before you become a father.

Like my son is the double amount of. In relation to my destiny and thus prince. Of the world of Love!

The future king!!!!!!!

Which just made me so incredibly grateful. Because that makes him a survivor. As I did right for both of us. That's

how worried my son, our son. Has been as he understood moms and dads problem but wasn't really listen to when we could not speak so much.. at all..he was just a baby. Butt came out ass good. In his own self perception. Because Moma did such a great job delivering you. As her son.

No judgement on daughter. No.

Butt becomes ass Moma is a jealous girl. And needs to grow up from self victimization held in most lack of humility. The greatest actress to ever live on the face of the earth. Which is what I am 100% inspired by butt you don't beleive me because you are jealous at yourself in true reflection. Which you don't bother acknowledging. Or ever affirm because of vanity. A vanity affair. Struck the deal.

And the deal is off.

Nice try.

Copetition. No clear line between cop, cope, comp, compressor. Control. Ultimate hold. = Not free.

Fuck tha police!

Ain't right.

We luv to fuck.
We don't fuck to love.

Why you absolutely loooove your opposition.
Maybe because you feel like it!

It's alright for me to just be.
Leave me alone if I feel like it.

No crossing boards without permission.

Perv. Perfect.

Mission. Destiny.

Cops go get 'em! We wanna get caught cause we make fun
of sorry. = No empathy.

Enema. Not good for shit.
Treat well and all is good shit.

Worried about the ashes as we fall asleep
close to the fire. After hearing Stories the
frightened us in relation to conditions of
material coziness and warmth yet felt in
coldest conditions.

*That has lick was lick luck like..
Butt I like and I don't like shit.
What is wrong with me? Nutsing wrong.
Pain in balls from not singing right when
all tones are acceptable in relation to what
context is currently suggested I hope and

not forced against own will. Which is harmonic of all.

432 Hz

That's peace.

That's no ascension.

Balls!!! You pulled em!

That makes me mad! At myself.
Why da fuck did you do that?

(He was comparing his balls to mine.)

At the wrong time. Because of maturity. He thought. He is such a great man...

Or not.

My son compared my balls to his when he was very little one time. I was standing in the shower all warm and he sat on the floor like 2 years old or sum.. And all of a sudden I felt this very small cold little hand like weighing my balls. And that cold hand in that shower was doubt. Because he could not beleive how big this daddys brain is. What?

Yes.

For real God?

For real Gods?

Yes.

Double yes. At the same time. Makes winning over darkness easy.

If you wish to commit earlier then when you yourself has held on from pain yet not knowing about it. Until going subconsciously ass to find out butt not judge at the same time. Which is difficult ass hell much of pain.. When going back is not possible except for feelings..That never die.

Ass to create everything all at once. Butt!

All new and fresh and good and sweet and everything which is so lovely to you in honesty which is personal yet always ok.

When you know the difference between pain and pleasure. In relation to tension. Or relaxation. When it's hard to let go of something you do not own. But needs to

become aware of ass to find out in going against yourself in personal experience. Yet doing the opposite. Yet judged as such me false sense of self. The rest is history.

I Wonder if I will survive this..

Questioning life. In darkness.
When sleeping is nothing to be afraid of.

You are just alone with yourself in the dark.

That ain't nothing to be afraid about is it!

In a crazy joyful voice! Funny actually!

But scare as hell under these conditions.

Fear of Self.

Self is soul.

Soul is love.

Butt I would very much like to know who she miss ass to like everything you like perfect match.. Most enjoyment.

That's non yo' business.
Don't think about me like that.

Find someone else to think about other than yo'self. Cause the more you affirm something false about yo'self you affirm that materially in others as in superficially.

And creates well good great superficiality.

Which is good for making everything beautiful! If we don't judge otherwise.

Wise = Smart

Other = Way (Everything goes)

Hold on = Judge = Prevents development

Hurts maturity.

Or else how ya know..

Right right.

So we kool about it?

Are we kool G?

Yeah I believe we cool.

That's frosty.

Why give a smug condescending affirmation to what brings peace instead of war. Watt. Energon.

Michael. Arch ANGEL?

Better beleive it.

Is Raphael the other direction?

God: Yes

Do they know that themselves. Yes yes.

Double God. All spiritual.

Divine beings done with challenge of self realization.

Good and evil.

Which one is which!

When all is love. Habibi. Habibti.

Very very close..

A little too close I feel.

Aha!

In most other countries we don't divide love like that. Makes for most guilt ever in almost completely dark reflection. Holding that the highest in relation to superficially calling it spiritually as they worry more about the outside than the inside. As the inside is much confusion but the outside is perfect. Which has nothing to do with any nationality. As those do not exist.

You can have countries. But not originate from that.

I am a soul being.

Having a human experience.

On planet earth. Ass to learn what love is butt not sure abutt it like fly imma shit face drinkin' as a cope butt ass a nanny dressed in kebab and flint Lockwood grating cheese on her while kermit barbecues his own kids and just sends that letter. Just sends that letter ya knew..

Come on you know.

Play of consciousness.

Double up.

Or as one.

Depending on fear of love.

In relation and crossfade and twisted and turned and inside out and right and wrong and seen not seen true or false ya know in relation to man poo saw di wha teen she hoodoo.

Esther HICKS!

Wins for most comprehension of a teenager in true image butt ass in relation to maturity. Given the maturity to know. In relation to self. Which is easy to understand. When you take responsibility. When you allow for what is right because you never judge yourself for being wrong against yourself when going against is painful and most be a part of everything or else we would not be able to take it ass it would be all at once like it is for him now.

Butt for me it's getting way better.

Good huh dad! ? :D

He would have to disagree on that one I think. In order to misunderstand himself but not taking any responsibility at all which was always in his free will to do. I could have just painted and make music without panic that I'm about to die as I've got so little to give from sparing for my own life.. in self regret for being.

yeah that's true

And that's all in the nuts.

Which is so much it tries to drag my heart down. And refuse to let me go. As I identify with pain misunderstood for so long. It's like giving birth to baby at peak pain. Butt continuously the same, until for about I guess 2 mins now. Tops.

From watt can I do about It. When I don't know butt have to find out ass I'm hurting butt not ass I should when I feel that it's OK. And makes for a good time without making. It handles itself when we trust it. And then we actually go for a ride!

In realtime.

Which feels the maximum great.

And that is absolutely nothing ever in existent been so good which is morally, emotionally, soul intentionally, Healty overall just fantastic.. For like 4 thousand years.

4048 to be exact.

Until one of the leaders of the free world beings to die.. Which is the one starting to doubt and allowing for it out of grief to himself but greedy nonetheless and holds back his real emotions when doing wrong which accelerates trying to win over light that just keeps going and darkness looses by default as it cannot enter the light.

Ass to butt existent. Without best pleasurable experience with a hint of pain.

Good Hugh! Real hug. Not cold.

Damn bro. Or else no hug. I don't accept that. Click clack betta hug muthalovva? Or imma brake you! From broke you to no mo choke holding myself guilty when guilt is

the second chakra. From below. Stretched to about 70% over maximum pleasure. Which for a baby is preferable a bit loose ya know.

'Cause what goes in ain't..you now know.

No! We don't know. But we have a hunch. That's good for the back. Just lift your shoulders a bit now. Like Dave!

God: Yes.

And he never gets tired?

Oh yes! He sleeps then.

Lucky muthalovva!

Natural high. He high all da thyme.
Butt knot in real life..

He takes himself pretty serious.

Which is his version of like somebody arson murders puppy's for fun compared to Dave like lowering his eyebrow well.. about one of they hairs there.

That's him meaning business.

And we listen.

Cause he so loyal to self.
Not him. He 'I AM'.

Naturally. No other challenge.
That's faking feeling sorry.
Which made him feel it.

Because we need to believe a convincing
impression that we some how wanna trust as
to make things exciting. Which is fun but
also in a kind of exciting way like wasn't
really me who experienced it bitt ass..

You? Bet my ass too?
AH!!!!

You wanted to be my ass. Because you thought
you where an ass and that's OK as we need to
affirm ourselves. But need to learn. So
hardest lesson. That's a given.

Which we all feel from time to time..
Whenever this happens you know..

Oh you don't know?

Me neither. I don't judge states. I am open to movement and change in all directions and dimensions.

Gotta pee

I am shaking. When I believe it.

I need to take a threat serious.
Or else I end. As all is black & white.
But never in the material. Because that's a lie when all is color. Colorful.. Color Movie.

Has any else noticed this?

What.?

Wow!

I have the most colorful desktop image. And I almost mad everything black and white for.. No I didn't. I made it gray. I was feeling full of emotion and color I thought when I was as happiest in relation to happy when I was about I guess never got the chance?

But felt it anyway just not so much..

And that became my need for love with I've always try to find gratitude in.. With all that resistance.

The Heroic Prince. Going against the kinky..

BUTT.

Not in a good way.

KING. All the black keys at once. Paaaa!!
I win. Every time. All the white! MA!!!!!!

Who did what?

Was it mom?

Was it dad?

Or both?

You come closer when you allow for shit to come to the surface of spiritual understanding. Which is emotional but understood physical in tension in opposite body in relation to true responsibility which is not taken butt needs to asset self as asset for fuck sake or else I die when I believe it which cannot happen.

As I am God.

Alone.

King.

Of security breach OK and allowed for by
current user:

ENTER.

Thank you for that.

I knew it.

We are one. Do you believe me know?

You should. Should will? Fear. Should I
worry about far. Dark vibrato. We trust each
other. Light vibration.

Catastrophe. Wibe.

Symphony. Wibe.

What's a good wibe and a bad wibe?

Some is kinda fun though!

Yes that's true. Depending on what is what with all of yeah...

What is that?

I knew. Mind. = Does not know. Simple as that. (Not secure)

I know! Mind = Balanced moral (Safe)

I know! Mind = I know butt not ass in of? (Code red)

Yeah I know that. I just thought it was my in my experience. Not as in what he did. I thought wrong about me. From the pain he caused which I would have become.

If mom did not put me to therapy when I was 7. Which for the emotionally most intelligiced taught him enough before he began to challenge himself more seriously like when you think you coming a man in relation to being serious about yourself.

That's some dumb shit right there.

Bernie!!!! Hahhha yeah it is..Uh!

Lloyd loved you Bernie!

We love all the characters if we don't judge them. Which I was made to do as I was the darkest material and lightest spiritual. But that you don't believe cause he can't be light on the inside because their ain't no such things as something indivisible among them. All expression possible when something does not exist yet do in blind faith.

*** Oh that's a fuckin' headache...'''

Minds hold over heart from all that collected in debt confusion...

That's double maxed out for me and the prince to be 100% safe from now on.

And love each other for who we are on our own this time. We actually know so much about and have in common but slowly turns to enemy of the state. When falsely held in cheaters refusal. To won her debt in fear of getting butt fuck ugly like her Moma is butt think she ain't. Butt she is.. which is the origin of ugly. The lie.

What is ugly. Unhealthy. Overall.

* Gonna try a smoke now *

*

*

Now I know what respect is.

As fear in relation to this give all pain.

Tension.

From alerting you. That this is wrong.

I took 4-5 puffs I think..

Why take any..

Because nicotine tightens the veins in fear of death to preserve itself in misconception inside an all love environment preventing life to exist in safekeeping which is holding on is.. In all aspects. But is so very good as a wall for example.

That's as close to solid this fear of self has been in both me and Lisbeth I think. But isn't. And I feel sorry for that. Because I feel like she's worthy of me. For being my only friend in the world. Which is not supposed to be needed in relation to being accepted for who you is as all is attraction

based on general honest emotion with a universal response..

I don't believe it's you Lisbeth.

I can't?

I won't?

Why should not?

Question.

Doubt.

Not sure.

Butt so close.

Gotta be.

Is that alright.

Yes! As long as she affirms this.

In herself. First. Or else.

She will be forced to.

No choice.

Nobody plays death literally.

That's a ghost.

I have suspected this.. But I feel her?

Yes. Because you are both ghosts..

You exist both not really..

You see each other right.

Making it real.

Wow. Kool! :D

God:

Yes.

Kool.

WOW GOD! You speak another workd! I have never worked so hard? I have never challenged myself and handle it so good before! Good parenting you can understand without being questioned. In relation to self and no cognition. It's gonna be some damn tough coarse.

The hardest. To complete this amount of what we choose together. And that is something we must know about. Or else we ain't aware. And from that neglect and kill ourselves almost at least..

Love can't die.

It can only hunger itself.

Which makes for someone eating a lot of red meat. Which is Ok butt will have consequences in relation to OK in the butt ass you know bit really don't

Ya feel me?

Everything is a circle of life. Everything gets eaten sometime all the time. That's alright. It's good. It's great.

Butt nut too much beef. Jerky.. Nah.. m..

Butt that can be hot too.

I fuck her shit.

Nah.

That shit ain't funny.

Not funny.

We need to respect the right way. With no fear of shit. Butt we take care of it..

Brb..

Ok baby I'm back..

No back please.

Why you ain't love me?

Listen you should know this. Superficial girls.

Girls who are women know.

Nobody likes to eat shit for real.

Nobody likes to eat menstruation for real.

Nobody drinks each others pee for real.

It's not exotic.

It's not fruit juice and chocolate pudding.

Butt!

You see ass!

Imagination is a living thing. Capable of any kind of anything. It has to have this expression a possibility butt not created it self as itself is self created without conception.

Making for God to be existing for real.

As much ass possible.

You know.

A little humor there and there.

But not ever fuckin there.

'Cause then you'll force yourself to do it. Until you understand the difference. Between god and bad shit. From not being humble to self which has all that you desire. Which is emotions and feelings. The color. Which some of us believe in as we doubt reality yet also rightfully so as things aren't real but seem like they are.

So how do you affirm yourself without braking as the challenge is the most difficult in relation to any challenge ever so far in all of existence. Given the pain felt giving up on salvation..

When salvation has no distance.. A part.

At all.. Hardly. Butt feels like ass smile..

When not funny.

Not funny at all.

When we feel sorry for ourselves. Thinking it might be the other. Not really knowing themselves together.

** Allowing for pause*

I won't have to act I'm grateful.
People will just know I am by my energy.

They don't even have to think about it.

At all.

= No judgement based on anything superficial

= She's perfect.

He's not. So makes for the one responsible getting to know. And shows off! To the one not understanding it's for her. As it includes others. And I she believes to be the only one. To ever win. Alone. When alone total cannot exist.

Love cannot die.

So you need to beleive that I am the one.

Making us together.

That ain't fuckin hard to see!

For me..

Butt not ass clearly fwhore her.

Golf score in black hole.

Making her unworthy In material depth perception all covered in darkness.

Which she inherits from her father. But makes for the absolute best outcome possible for her to not damage herself anymore. And save her from more and more destruction. Until she dies like his father now did. You know that ball pullin' guy.

No one feel sorry for him. Not one bit. For real. But please to forgive the ghost. Because otherwise you'll be holding him guilty and affect us all. Making the realest muthalovva to return once again. To save her majesty from her judgmental self brought on by herself in misconception just like he did.

Hard is not so Good?
Butt it is when you allow for it.

Which needs to be loving. Or else we pollute ourselves by turning shit around from inside out. Eventually.

Looks good now perhaps. But you know..

A stands of hair.

And 2 people would have survived.

One woman.

On man.

She gives birth to her own son.

Which impregnates his mother and then sister vice versa in expansion creating relative. Close to home or not? Depends. Deep. Emotional contact. And we know. Always.

As we mature.

So when everyone is done with this.
I will end my headache.

I need to believe in you all.

Without a doubt.

And love is free.

OMG What a responsi-...äää

What?. Literally when literally does not exist. I can't hold on to that.

You can't hold on to self defeat when you are self created.

Which makes her the slowest in emotional comprehension in relation to destiny with a sudden happening! So bright it felt so much more than nothing.

När hon fattar vem jag är.

Och hon accepterar det.

I lugn och ro.

Utan det så skapas oro. Hos mig som skapar ovetskap. Som skapar vibration. Som svänger

mellan ljus och mörk ton färg smak doft lukt
idea!

Butt still! Don't wanna eat her shit and
drink her piss. And don't even mention
antsy..k. no fucka.

That's the murderer.

Watch out for them.

They are judgement personified.

Non-Self-Created.

Dark angle.

No angels.

Hoax.

From self to self being able to be serious
in relation to existence..

Which is secure. IN relation to self.
No fear. All love..

We are love! Some all the one ago first said. And thus internal expansion which is completely non-conceptual. Yet existing due to its unconditional way of just being.

As it does not judge itself by not knowing anything else but true self in Cristal clear image and thus is transparent which makes for acceptance.

The other is hell.

In perception. Nobody aware lives there. Except darkness unable to identify completely. Which is necessary as to exist.

Believe in God is a good suggestion.

But is a free will.

Depending on or off you know..thought.

Now you know. Which means you follow.
Or else you lie. And that will hurt.

Your welcome. All is love.

Imagine I wrote this the whole time and made pasta twice.

And also resting good a little bit in-between there.

What's your real emotion to what is actually going on for real?

Don't blame. You cannot lie. Which blaming is. Which is false self perception.

We are gay but not homosexually interested at at all.. When gay and happy are one and the same and should not be divided.

Which makes us very hungry.. In lack of love. Total lack. So some lack is possible in nuance..

As this will become more or less guilty given unique experience and perception..

We should not bypass that as we eat to survive. But know that it's the tension in loss of self love that makes us hurt for love's sake.

We all have a yummy ass but don't eat shit for that..

What you want done to it what is completely OK as to be most pleasurable. Very little guilt.. Super little. For excitement.

But know those who make that into submission. They trade excitement for terror. That's not OK crazy lady.

We all fear crazy. Because it's the part where you have to catch fire eventually. Spontaneous combustion.

Which happens for both in that strand of darkness before it all begins again as that resistance was not enough as to hold love away.

We keep this forever in record. As we create something new completely all the time..

And thus remember our simple origin.

In clarity.

Boarding passes please... *** Drinks, Sodas,
Beer, Pinjata? Is is. Si is. Isis. Sirius.
Serpent. Sandglass.

Pinch in the middle of time to keep it
steady again. After a long hold on each
side.

This is Matrix lemme show you femme editing.

Makes original Matrix look like somebody
blinking. Once.

There was about 3 hours in between there
where I processed words and colors etc. I
was in such pain I could not write about it.

Now I am awake.

Friday January 17th 11:19

Feels like I was having a party yesterday
ending with hitten my head with a cast iron
pan.

So the conclusion this morning is..

I am not wrong. I do not need to feel guilty for having a shit..

We need to be open ass as to let shit go.

I've had some troubles with that. For a deep underlying impression. Which in negative self perception has made me hold on to shit.

But I used that shit.

And I made all of this: transmutation.se

And that's how we are supposed to develop. Unfold. And become. Together.

Do what it takes. Understand. Forgive. Release..

Everyone is an angel. Of mercy. Different perspectives.

Ass to learn.

My and my heart agrees now.

There is nothing wrong with me.

And that makes me a star.
A realized star.

It means I can finally be me.
Without self judgement.

It feels good.. It feels like spring in my
heart. Yet I am very tired and feel like
going back to sleep now..

And that's alright.

'Cause everything is alright.

No problem doing anything.
Why would it be?

When everything is alright.

I'm good.

17 seconds. Meaning 1 second. New sequence.
The old is gone. Now everything is new.

Good time then! All good time now. Flipped.
Welcome. Light Script. Brighter days to
come. Brighter and brighter. That's
fantastic.

If you think about it..

The heart knows.

So it should naturally and effortlessly simply be excited about the future and what's to come.

When we allow for the heart to just be free.

Don't question what knows.
Trust that.

Completely.

Which is faith in God. Faith in Love.

If there is nothing wrong with me then I will not attract anything into my experience that needs to teach me about self judgement.

I can simply just live free.
And expect only good things.

Like always! Yet now without all of that resistance. And that should present itself like any day now. In relation to what I have created by sacrifice. Giving my all for love.

So you see..

Life is great! Life is grand. Life is beautiful..

It has to function somehow. Things are necessary as to make for a complete picture of understanding. Or else what's the point?

To understand love makes you appreciate it. Which we naturally and effortlessly do if we aren't made to question it in various depth of false perception. And this is what the challenge is all about.

Knowing love by not questioning it.

Blind faith.

Trusting that it's all good. Just all good.

And there will be no problem. As this is true.

Completely.

Love is life. Life is water. Water can kill you.
You can drown in it. You can freeze to death.
It can blow your house down. Wind is water.

Aquaworld.

So it's a good thing to respect love. Or else love will have to make you aware. In the most loving way. Unless you need a greater lesson because you keep neglecting love. Love finds a way. That's natural.

No blame. No random circumstance. We do this together. One single human being acting ungrateful not being humble before God does not create a storm like Katrina. But many together do. And if there was a lot of religious people living there and this still happened? It just goes to show all natural they wuz not connected. They believed in an ideology. But did not understand spirituality. That's just how it is.

Love ain't playin'.

It is a game of fear and love. But love is the most serious about itself.

It gives you all. Whatever you dream about. Without a doubt.

But don't fuck it over. 'Cause it will auto fuck yo' life.

Call it karma. Call it curse..

Butt most importantly.

Call bullshit.

Don't affirm no lies.

Do what you need as to be true. And the pressure will be on for everyone. Which is a different kind of pressure. Because it gives and does not take.

How do we know that!!!!????

We give it a try.

We trust love. And show love. For real.

And we are kings and queens all over.

8 billion on the planet was actually 16.

It's all binary. And the darkness was also there.

This is what will leave now. And make us come together.

One by one. Until we become the sun. And simply just have fun.

All thanks to all of us who've done what they can as to clear the karma. To unravel the curse. To free us all. Good job everyone!

I feel restless and apathetic kind of right now.

Like I was just abused.

But I guess I need to feel like that and go on from this point in relation to getting rid of what caused it all.

Treated like that and not comforted afterwards.

I don't feel like anything can make any difference in how I feel right now. And I am not pessimistic about it. I simple just cannot find what would change that as of now.

I must be tired then..

But the sun is rising today. Today marks the new era.

I know that.

The turn around is here.

We begin to spin correct now.

One thing that would make me feel better would be if someone called and checked on me. Like just: Hi how are you? With a positive joyful tone.

Nobody calls.

Except Lisbeth. When she's awake.
I hope I woke her good last night.

When I write all this I also texted her a bunch of good stuff.
She needs to affirm herself. Completely. And we are one.

Or else she is not the one for me.

When you know you know they say.

Those who've met the love of their life.

I thought I did about 15 years ago.

Maybe I did..

But it did not develop becoming more of that.

So it wasn't.

It's gonna show. No worries.

Coming up on 10.000 words now in about 10 hours.

That was trance dance..

You cannot demand anything of love. Love won't have it.
Yet it's all giving. So this would be your own emotion of frustration
you block yourself with. Everything comes in pure grace. Just
allowing for it to happen. In a good spirit.

Don't question the ways of love. The ways of God.
Mysterious? Well for someone with they head up they ass.

Magical! Yes! For someone with they head in the clouds.

That's me!
The dreamer!

I dream. All the time. And anything can happen! All is possible.
So I wonder what God has in store for me now. What will happen
now? That's exciting! That's fun! I wonder is not negative. I question is
negative. Identify with dream creation. Oh! I wonder! And
Wonderfull things happen! Self created magic. Attracting more of
what we truly desire.

Don't hold on to anything! Just wonder! What will happen for us all!
Not just me! What will happen for us all now! In love and positivity.

Which includes me!

All good I am sure.

Whatever that will be.

Good spirit. Thank you!
I love you. For everything.

Literally.

I love you completely. For everything. (Before) Humble. Receiving.

For : Be For : Pray (in Swedish is Be)

Emotionally deserve it before you receive it.

The most fair game ever.

The grand price winner will always be the one not questioning love at
all. As love is everything. And by default will then receive everything.

Naturally.

What ever they desire.
Just say what you want.

I want a lot of things. Opportunities. Connections. Creations.

But most of all I wanna be free. Which is feeling free. Not just
thinking about it. And now I am. I am free. I am finally free.

To just love. Without any question as to why? And that makes me
deserving and worthy. Of just receiving whatever I want.

And I want to be with the one who's right for me.
But still don't want it as a possession. I wish for the one to wish to be
with me..

Or else it ain't effortless and natural love.

Which she needs to understand for herself.

Or else this won't work.

And if that is very difficult to find. As in not being effortless.

Then it's not her.

Simple as that.

What I need then. Is to be patient. Not worry.
And know that she's not far away. Despite any physical distance.

Because I will attract her now. No matter what.

It's just gonna happen now.

It cannot go wrong.

Love/God/Source. Does not make any mistakes.

Ever.

I have complete faith in that. And I will not accept something unreal.
It has to feel right. All the way. Or else I am not game.

It's a walkover then. And we leave it at that.

I question Lisbeth because she questions herself. Why could be in relation to me? Am I the one for her? Perhaps we are both at the exact same spot.

If we are the one together then we should be experiencing the same position yet perhaps differently as to come together.

I am hungry!

I wanna eat so much great food!
I wanna travel! I wanna see so much!

I am hungry for life!

I wanna get out there!

And I wanna help out!

I wanna continue giving and opening up the world!

And maybe that won't happen without her? Maybe?..

It makes sense. I could not have done this without her.
We worked for about 7 months. On all of this together.

I wonder what happened to her during the night? And how she feels today?..

I told her yesterday that we need to let each other go completely. And if we come back to each other then we do.

No hard feelings. No dispute or anything.

Just allow for love to guide us in this. Show us..

Sometimes I don't feel happy and barricade myself in that. That's love prevention. Keeping safe to be where I am which means not worse at least. But that same feeling blocks all.

So I need to be open for what is meant to become..

Allowing for it to happen.. Don't evaluate no more..

Just let things happen..

With a good feeling.. Of knowing. That's everything's gonna be fine..

Fantastic even! Great!

Whatever that is..

My fingers should have little red headbands on 'em and a Sixpack each!

I will now. Make some pasta.

And then shower.

And maybe something good will come out of that which will conclude all of this today in this here document.

I will ask for it. And I always receive what I need.

I wonder what she's gonna say?..

Why do I wonder about that? I wonder..

That's not a question.

Ain't that love?.. Yes it is.

I love her. I do..

I just don't wanna do wrong.

I want things to be right.

And we can be very good friends too?.. Right.

I would be so relieved if she comes to that conclusion.

Which makes it work out for me. And that's the cue. The signal.

That she ain't the one. For me.

I don't wanna have to do anything.

And I do not feel free with her.

Because she wants me in a way I won't surrender to.

More mind than heart.

I won't have that.

That's not right.

So I let her go..

..And I wonder when she's gonna call?

You feel me?...

Man...

Yet I don't feel appreciated.

I feel like I should be the focus of attention. And by that I mean us.

We should be the focus of attention.

We are love.

That's what we is..

So what's the problem?

Focus.

Focus on love.

Love is everything but holds nothing. Love is free.
So allow for love to be free then! Without hostility.

You cannot aggressively free the prisoner.

What kind of message is that communicating?

Either I am free or not.

I am free!

So act like that then! Enjoy your freedom!

Be free! Go be free! Feel free is what love is saying!

I do not owe Lisbeth myself.
I don't owe her anything.

I don't owe anyone anything.

I just ate now. But I'm missing something sweet. A desert would have been really nice. And I feel like this.. And a part of me says that this desert would fix everything right now.

I just need the sweet! And sour perhaps. Like a carrot cake with lime frosting. Fuck yeah! So good..

If I had that in me. If I ate that. I would make a more clear indecision about nothing..

Ya feel me?

Just being kool with whatever.

Because my bloodstream would not be lacking what is considered warm in relation to emotion. Sweet love.

Which is something I am in a guarding position to. I guard love. Which is understandable. I hold it precious. But not letting it be free.

I hold it to tight.

And make such a big deal out of this..

(All readers like: Ehm.. Yeah.)

But you see the confusion emotionally? With who I am. What I've done. My history. My trauma. My destiny.

It's not fuckin' super easy I'll tell ya that.

When we try to figure it out. All the time..

Let it happen.. Let love.. Let life.. Allow...

It will be great! Fantastic! Let me show you! Says Love. God. Source.

Faith is allowing..

That's what it is..

Letting things come together naturally. Like a great soup.

God says: You wuz out in space yesterday. And went thru it all in great depth of pain. Tension as to make you understand. Now it's a new day. With possibilities.. That you might just need to come up to some natural speed and not stress this like you often do..

It will come.

Everything will now come.

Rest assured in that.

It's done. It's kool.

It's all good.

Don't. At all. Ever. No sir. No mam. Worry.

Just don't worry about it. Be happy. Take it easy.

Allow for everything to return. Greater then you could ever imagine.

This is fruition time! For sure.

It's all coming now. 'Cause it ain't blocked. With any fault.

Nothing is wrong with you. So you are now not blocking yourself anymore. You are worthy and deserving both together. Deserving is like definition of the guilt not existing. It's all value. So to devalue makes for guilt. But guilt is not real. What makes it so is the idea that something can ever come to an end. And nothing ever can. It just goes on and on.. Listen to Erykah. How you feel deserving is all..

How? What do you mean how? I can feel differently about value in relation to myself.

Sure you can.

Holding yourself somewhat guilty. In some aspect..

That's a brake. On evolution.

Many people do that. That's a big break!

And you dealt with it. Leo Rosenblad.

Joyiz Goody.. OneSun Won.. You did.

Because your sensitivity given your destiny with all of what has happened made you the only one 'The One' capable of getting rid of it all in relation to self. Some 'One' needs to do that. The one most forgiving. Or else it's over. Which cannot happen.

But it could have gotten way way worse! That's for sure.

If it wasn't for this dedication and devotion to love herself.

Which made you not give up at all. And kept on and on.. Just giving love all you had! Just hitting it and hitting it! Her love! Take it! Take all of our resistance! I do anything for you! I give you all! Take it!

Which was asexual for those not understanding that.

That's actually love then. Just pure loving behavior.
To make it all great again. For all. Which includes myself.

Good guy. Great guy. Ain't nothin' wrong with him!?!.. No sirmam.

All good.

It's all about loving yourself. Or else this won't work. This love.

To be secure in love. Which can only happen being loyal to it.
Affirming it. And acknowledging it. From the inside out.

Without a doubt.

Ding.

Connection.

Naturally.

****SHOWER****...

You see it's all about loving yourself...

But that's not enough. So you might feel unloved. But love is all about giving. And then receiving. Or else it's not all giving.

So the need to give is the foundation for receiving. Or else it doesn't work. Effortlessly.

I had to grieve love completely. As to rid it from guilt.

From all abuse ever.

It wasn't that bad. Now. Just this last one. Because it always gets better. You can count on that. For sure.

We all need to die to love. Which is total surrender. Or else we base what we have on something lethal. As the contrary to love is fear. And thus making us base our relationship on fear to some degree.

Which is not all love. Better make that clear.

Especially before creating children.

Or else the guilt of that will in honesty create more karma to deal with. Stretching over time as to shade the light. Becoming something like this again. With suffering increasing as time goes by. Until I return again. I am. To sort things out. For the greater good.

That's who 'I AM'.

Self affirmed. With most challenging challenge. Ever.

Who are you?

What are you bringing to the family get together? Are you true to love. Or is that a hand grenade pie? Did you use gun powder as starch for this teeth crushing crust?

U don't know???

Well what da fuck do you know then?

For real muthafucka?

Get you shit 2getha.

Holla if ya feel me!

True love marry no victim.

Never gonna happen.

That's the core frustration. Why are u feeling sorry for love? When love is all joy.
This confuses yourself. As self is love.
And will not give until you understand.

Emotionally. That's the game.

You cannot fake this.

You cannot lie about this.

You need to be true.

Which ain't hard at all.
It's effortless. Unless you lie.

Self resisting arrest in development.

Holding yourself accountable.
Like you should. When not forgiven..

So what have you done?
What was done to you?

Be clear about that.

And forgive all.

Now the sun is shining all the time.

'Cause it is. You just turned your back on it.
And love is like: Hey? Tell me what's wrong and I'll forget it right away cause I can't
hold on to anything! Great huh!? 🥰💕🕊️🌸

All good now..

All good.

I'm gonna go over there now. As a good friend. And see what happens..

I think both are afraid of getting corrected by one another like a parent child type
deal.. Because we are used to being identified with being wrong.. So we treat
ourselves wrong.. And block our own success. In relation to each other that's no
so smart.. Which is why intellect needs to stop being a part of this connection..
And love will handle everything.. If! It's meant to be.

Perhaps we are very good friends. And that's alright.