

You put your money where your mouth is

I am known in everything in this whole world

Thou shall not fear me

You don't eat money

Word of God

Experience my wrath is my second nature. The night and darkness is my cousin. It's not my ugly cousin. It's my destruction. For I am God and I am all. I control the Universe. I decide whether you live or die. I decide whether you are worthy or not. I love all of my creations equally. But you make the choice in being part of my second nature. The night & darkness of destruction & death. Widespread disease.

The beautiful it seems when you cherish what has been.

The ugly and the terrible when you live a life in sin.

Why this have to happen? You wonder all day long.

Although you keep on singing, a terrible song?

You make the choice in being part of nature

That flourish, grow and prosper

Or you make the choice to go against that

And burn in a grill you call Jospier

To focus on the money, without a humane care

Is when I bring the terror, and all I do is scare

To make you full of fear, and tremble like a deer

Instinctively at core, until you decide to cheer

My name is worthy all, without it you will fall

As you've made your God a demon

Material Blue/Green Ball

I am the greatest power, that ever will exist

I make everything come alive, completely without fist

I just let it happen, from nothing all in joy

Have fun and play together, but I am not a toy

You can get away with anything as long as you are not aware. Because there is simply no existence of that in your experience. God is conscious and aware of everything. Are you sometimes feeling that you are being watched? You are.

In timeless mode.

All present and all knowing.

Down to every single detail of what is happening and what is being created.

The surveillance is for your greater good.

It is not for your punishment.

But it seems like that as you eat money and make the choice to enroll in the second nature of God. The darkness & death.

Black Magic.

If you've ever felt like you should be at peace and keep a calm focus I suggest that this would be the time. Because all that you think you own? Is was is truly mine.

*You are just borrowing everything, as I granted you life.
Something you take for granted, and treat with guns & knife*

*So darkness comes to get you, as you invited it to come
Not such a big surprise, obvious to some*

*That understand the game, the fundamental ways of love
Simple enough and juste, not below or not above*

*But in your heart so precious, that gives you everything
Treat it all with gratitude, then you'll get Ching Ching*

*All is coming to and end, and everyone will die
The choice is yours to experience that,
With pain or with joy*

As your eyes will cry

**Take the poetry wrong as in you read it without emotion?
And you will never sing no more.
Heart lost in the ocean.**

**The ocean is just a metaphor, for all the life I give
The love that makes it possible.
For you to ever live.**

Peace in, peace out.
Never a single doubt.

About the power and creation.

Of **OUR** God.

Signed by You & Me and the entire human race.

No worries.

Signed, sealed, delivered.

I am yours.

As you are mine.

**The Express way is to Express Yey!
All day every day.**

**One part all is Yey.
And one part Kiss All.
Hug passion.**

Bomb of God.

PS.

The timecode was on Lars ass.

So he had to die.

Please show some gratitude.

This was all my Futurama.

Thank you.