

# Are you that somebody?

DUST YOURSELF OFF AND TRY AGAIN



MAC OVER

I know I AM but who I AM?

**GOD ONLY KNOWS**

*KEEP DA FAITH*

LET IT ALL GO - IF IT'S MEANT 2B? = GREAT SUCCESS!

[transmutation.se](http://transmutation.se)

# Somebody

All of my life I've been trying to be somebody. I wanted to be the kool DJ. I wanted to be somebody who could build synthesizers. I wanted to be the kool and talented chef. I dreamed of becoming the best therapist to help other people. All I ever wanted was to be good enough. All I ever wanted was to appreciate and value myself. To feel worthy. To feel loved.

I am all alone now and I am struggling. What am I struggling with in a reflective and attractive world? Myself. That's all we ever struggle with. All is attraction. Today I got an email that I need to pay for my DistroKid account if I wish to keep my music on all those platforms. I might make the payment? I am getting some money in 8 days. But am I gonna pay it this time?..

All those songs are about one thing and one thing only. Acceptance, admiration, celebration and love for all of them in relation to the one who's created them. That's why they are there. And I have a hard time feeling those things in relation to myself so why pay for another year?

Today I called a friend as we talked about taking a walk together today. He told me he couldn't. He was swamped with stuff but said it would be great tomorrow. I felt like I was 7 when I talked to him. And when we hung up I broke down in tears. Why you might wonder? Well.. It triggered in me all those times I waited for my dad when I was little and he didn't show. Or he called me and said that we could see each other later. So he called again, after a year. And never came then either. It's so hard to feel appreciated from being treated like that.

My mother has always told me I was bad in everything I do and never supported me making music. Whenever I got something it was handed over in guilt. Lately when we visited my sister at the hospital my mother said: Please just don't play on the piano they got there. Both my parents are extremely sick I know. Their projections has made me think the same about myself. Which I work with now. So you see how that impressed my subconscious into telling me a whole lot except love. And then I continued on with sabotaging my life as I've lived with a strong conviction of being worthless and unloved. Attraction.. Projection/Reflection. I know! I know that.. I am very knowledgable about all universal energy manifestation and the human experience. That's what I do the absolute best.



But today I feel like giving up.

Because I am so out of love.

And when I grew up I felt that maybe it would be better if my dad was dead. At least I would not have a dad to refer back to regarding how I feel. But that's not true. What I suffer has nothing to do with him. What I suffer is what I carry inside. The subconscious impressions telling me contrary things to success.

I've always dreamt of success. To become famous and live a great life. With resources and influence. I used to think that was all about money but that's not true. The money is a reflection of the contribution. What you sacrifice and what you give to others as you create a more loving world. And so I thought that creating [transmutation.se](http://transmutation.se) would be something like that.

And I have received so much inspiration and help from God like you wouldn't believe! I am so grateful for that. But the entire journey and all of what I've created is in relation to me. And none of the success and celebration will ever come as I fail to feel worthy and in love within myself.

Maybe I'm just an idiot.

Who took all these dreams come true stuff a bit too literal. I am a dreamer. I've always been. And I know for sure. That what I know and has developed inside me is truly something wonderful for people "lost in translation". I can help them so much. I'm not a math wiz, I am not calculative. I am all intuitive and emotions.

But also hurt. And I pray everyday to loose resistance. I pray to step into my greater purpose. And that cannot happen as I carry resistance. And I will not be able to receive what is meant for me if what I do is not it? That would make that resistance.

To develop and expand your consciousness losing resistance and becoming a conscious creator is what we all wish for. It's what we all do. Some just don't understand it. Some don't understand that conscious part. Of being aware of what you carry and create. The somebody I wanna be is somebody in relation to myself.

When I've become that I am ready for the world. And the world will celebrate me as I project a true image of what I wish to communicate. I will be true to whom I

wish to be. And who I wish to be is myself in the most authentic and relaxed expression that I can.

Feeling great. Feeling appreciated. Feeling loved. Feeling worthy. Feeling Good.

Where do you draw the line between continuously higher expectations and ambitious?

What is a healthy amount of pressure?

To be honest I've felt so worthless yet still have these insights, that I thought about just doing the website as great as I possibly could. Then blow myself up somewhere with a sign that read : [transmutation.se](http://transmutation.se)

All of what I've created is designed to communicate back to me what a kind, loving and wonderful guy I am. But it isn't working. Because I'm not giving it to myself.

I am waiting and waiting.. For the world to acknowledge me.

I know that this can change!

I know that I have many many years of convincing myself all these negative things about myself. So I know that it takes time to transform. The transformation is to replace all those negative convictions with positive ones. And eventually you'll transmute. That's what the site is about. Using myself as an example.

That's a bomb to. That could be celebrated and let me live to join in.

Today I pray for a miracle. It's miracle that I am sitting her writing.

It's miracle that I am alive.

And maybe I just need to realize that transmutation and all those dreams where only a part of me learning to love myself. And to start paying my dues in gratitude for having a little lawn to have a cup of coffee on. I still think that's a waste.. I am not ungrateful. I just think that I could be put to use instead. That's the real miracle if you ask me.

I want to be there for you. But I also want to give myself another chance. A clean slate and to start over. As I know wish to only work for love & God. Amen. 🙏



Dear God.

I am so understood with everything universal in relation to a human experience. I can DJ pretty good and I can produce many styles of music. I cook fantastic food and I love to give! My passion is writing and designed covers. My wish is to be someone inspirational who makes life easier as I share my knowledge in relation to where the one in need currently is. I truly wish to make the world a better place and if you grant me this wish I can live on pasta living alone.

Please listen to my heart. As it's calling for you.

All I need is a new start. Debt free. A new chapter.  
I have changed.

I just need to be with people that support love and God.

To summarize it all. I wish to become the love and support I never had for someone else trying to be somebody.

And I happen to love American culture.

/ Leo

Isn't it amazing that we can do something that is just about the same but for completely different reasons. And one makes us feel love and the other struggle. I love painting and making music. I can't wait to get my money so I can create again. Upload or not.

I love to express myself.

I actually love myself. I just waver in relation to external acknowledgement from time to time. But I understand why as I was neglected and even mistreated. That's as shady as it gets when trying to catch some sun. I know I gotta shine from the inside out. And that means doing everything for myself. To be able to feel true appreciation. What we search for is always to love ourselves. Just for being.

I know I am destined for something greater and for something better God.

Please take me away and let me step into whatever that is.

You've got a plan for me I know.

So let's play that role then.

I am done with the one I thought I was.

Please let me be and do what I feel is right.

That's when we contribute the best. That's when we inspire the most.  
That's when the world becomes as humane as it possibly can.

You see! I understand God!

So what are you wanting for? Like Cindy in Scary Movie (2000):

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR!!!!!! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR!!!!!!



It's like I've got this itch inside me. Like I've got the Gospel but no-one to tell it to. Nobody wants to hear the good news. Because the good news seem so bad to begin with.

Wow! I am hearing a neighbor playing the harmonica right now! That is very unusual here! Maybe I will get one when I get some money. And just sit outside by the water and teach myself? High vibes! Harmony! It's great actually. Makes you feel good. Not that many sad songs played on a harmonica.

And you know what I found on one of my hard drives? All seasons of 'MacGyver'.

Thank you God! That will be so much fun to watch. I love him. I love you God.

I continue to thank you and I continue to praise you.

To be in God's hands is to be in Good hands. Which means All Good. And that is unconditional love. God loves you whoever and whatever!

To have faith in God and in Good is actually all vibes. It's living with a slight frequency above the heart. Worry is a slight frequency below the heart.

So living with expectations of all good is living with faith in God.

And everything works out because we get what we give.

And this is what you send out as you live in faith.

Just a little bit up beat. A little tuned up.

And things happen. Whatever they are.

A slight smile in your heart and on your face. Like somebody getting the last piece of cake but it's the biggest one. All gratefully waiting. All in faith. All in love.

When you feel like that's hard to feel? Do what I do right here. Express yourself.

That's puking out some darkness that otherwise would grow and become a monster from a mosquito. Sometimes fast! So as soon as you feel filtered grey in a colorful world? Just let it out. Express how you feel. And you will regain your faith.



MacGyver would never build these magnificent creation all in doubt. And many times his life is on the line so it has to work. And in many ways that's the same for all of us each day. Because our lives are actually on the line. Our quality of living. If we are having a beautiful experience all in color or all grey without any hope or faith.

So you gotta be inventive. And to be honest it doesn't require much skill to express yourself. But as you do it the better it becomes. What I mean by that is you'll begin to understand yourself better and the communication becomes more authentic in relation to what you feel is true. That's what it is. True is the glue. But it's free and not sticky. If that makes any sense.

Expressing yourself just as you feel without any blame or condemnation is always the best. Just getting it out there. Nothing destructive grows unless you let it. That's the truth. Expression is the key. You gotta ventilate your heart. The season to be mean is at its end a brand new start.

If my words and creations help 1 kid to survive and understand their destructive conditioning making them blossom in the authenticity I have won! And to be honest I would love for that kid to be me. Because then I could help so much more kids as I've made it!

What I can say about belief is that it's so hard when you lack energy!

Believing takes a lot of energy. So you need to live a healthy life and invest your energy right. In the way you maintain and spend it. I just listened to some of my songs that I love and I felt nothing. No spark. No emotion. And I am so exhausted. I have given so much love and not getting any in return. It's actually been much like growing up as I am not receiving any support.

This is how everything works. You need to go back all the way and understand what fundamentally is the root problem. Otherwise you won't learn. You cannot learn any other way. So learn! And get out of there. Learn and move on! Understand, forgive, let go and receive the new! And when you get this second chance you treasure it so much! Just like you would with the first one if your caretakers would have actually taken care of you. Then you wouldn't be in this mess but you are so face it. And learn. And better yourself. And grow. And blossom. And become. And God will give you more resources and influence in the world as you are now a tremendous asset in making the world a better and more

loving place. If you scream like Cindy each morning? Get up and ask what have I missed?

What am I still struggling with inside that is keeping me from my greater destiny?

Please God show me and let me go thru that so that I can understand, forgive and let go.

Please God make me step into my greater purpose in life.

I am working hard and I won't give up. I better myself and I am worthy of a second chance.

God is ready to give you that in a split second..

Just as soon as you are done.

With whatever you need to release which is speaking against you.

And when the time is right which is in relation to universal timing that involves everything from planets to people.

Your time will come. To play the new role of a healed and celebrated you.

All in love. All in support. All giving. All for the greater good..

Showtime!

..Man that MacGyver theme song! I love that one so much!..

Ever since I was a little kid! So exciting and hopeful. Everything always turning out fantastic.. I love that. I'll continue watching later. Gonna ride my bike to the lake and go for a swim now. Gotta move even though I'm tired. Move that energy.

Is anyone truly ungrateful for their own life? Or are they feeling unworthy? For me I believe it's unworthy. Why should I not feel grateful for each moment? Unless someone reminded me continuously to not appreciate myself? Makes life a lot more confusing and difficult to experience in grace. Stemming from your own messed up perception.

Joel Osteen looks a bit like MacGyver don't he? Just curlier hair.  
But they could be brothers I think.

I love the way he's going in to a hazardous environment saying:

Relax! I playing ball with my little brother on Sunday!

All focused on everything already settled. Already a success..

Wow. MacGyver, what a dude.

I think he had some great parents, what is obvious about him even though I know nothing about his parents is that they sure didn't mistreat him at least.

MacGyver is really somebody.

But all in confidence and I believe relaxed and secure all by himself without any magnificent achievements. I don't think he questions his existence all the time?

Nah..

Like Joel I guess. I don't know him but I think his childhood was loving and supporting. And he learned from his parents about helping others. So he stand there on that stage over at Lakewood with his "paperclip & piece of gum" and creates cleaning solvent for peoples messy subconscious.

Just like MacGyver.

I don't wanna be here anymore. I wanna leave..

But I wanna live and experience more. But this place just isn't for me. I have nothing left here. I wanna move on and I wanna move.. For that to happen I must become debt free.

God I Need A Miracle.



# AGAINST ALL ODDS

I don't know if this clip exist or not but I woke up with a YouTube clip of Oprah Winfrey interviewing Donna Summers as they listened to a song called 'Believe Yourself'.

What I know for sure is that there are no odds as in the rational. And I also know that God loves the odd. The unusual. The unpredictable. Why? Because of impact of coarse. As this will make a statement of God's power and shake the core of the nonbelievers. I woke up during the night to and in my mind was 'You Are Not Alone' by Michael Jackson. And my initial thought as I was half asleep was to give up my sexuality. I thought about giving up my sexuality in exchange for my dream of love. If I had to do that I would. Sex is wonderful but what is sex in a life without love? I would trade that away any day.

A while back I was friends with a wonderful girl. We loved Family Guy together and spent a Christmas together watching it. Tonight I was sitting next to her and we just held hands and bumped heads. That's God!

That's God giving me love in my dreams! If you don't believe that and understand where I am then you're an idiot. God is it! There is no other alternative. What you are looking for in all of your quests is a relationship with God. When I feel great I thank God. When I feel like shit I thank God. When I go to sleep I thank God for a beautiful day despite whatever. When I wake up I thank God for a new day filled with magic and wonder.

Thank you God for my dreams of love!

What am I without my dreams of love?

What am I without all the inspiration that creates everything in the entire universe?

Why would God put me thru all of this for no reason. It's been crazy much for me! The rational mind is so mean! It just keeps creating so many reasons why nothing is meant to become. That's all we're up against. Ourselves. Oprah Winfrey! Donna Summers! BELIEVE YOURSELF! You are God! You are created in the image of God. What your heart desires is what you desire! Your heart and soul are one and the same! That's what you should listen to! That's what you are supposed to believe!

What we need continuously is security. But in security there will be no quest. As a quest is bound to have uncertainty and that calls for insecurity. And that is something I've asked for. I've asked for God to help me step into my greater purpose. I've asked God to make my wish come true. My biggest dream and my heart & soul desire. Well then.. You gotta enter uncharted territories my friend. The unknown and unfamiliar.

Try going into something like that without faith.. That's dark.

You need a light as you walk in the valley of death.

And you must walk this valley as the old you must die and the new you is being born. What I dream of becoming and contribute with I have to endure. I can't just snap my fingers and become that.

I have to die. Over and Over. Until I'm dead.

And the second I'm dead, I am born again.

Today the website is just a napkin with some ketchup on it. That's the rational mind playing tricks on me. That's the devil playing tricks on me. That's the darkness trying to kill the light.

**BUT I AM THE LIGHT!**

**AND THE WEBSITE IS THE TRUTH!**

And that I have to affirm! All of that I have to acknowledge! All of that I must believe in and never give up on! And the website is my creation! And the website is me! I am the website! I am the light! I am the truth! YES! I AM! I AM! I AM!

A story that sticks by me like none other is the story of Joe Vitale's forgotten novel. The one he sent to a publisher but never got a word back. He had great success in everything else he did! But for that creation things never happened. So one day he wonders about it.. He began to read it and it was a bit unusual in comparison to his other creations. So he noticed he didn't appreciate it as easily as the rest. As he read it and learned to love it he out of the blue got a call from that publisher years later asking if they could publish it because they loved it so much! That's not a coincidence! That's a reflection. That's projection / reflection. We create our own reality and must believe and love ourselves. With faith in God things happen.

So again.. About Cindy.

Perhaps it's more like God is asking me?

What are you waiting for? What will it take to believe and love yourself?

That you thru a lasso around the moon and pulled it closer to earth? All in front of everyone so that you could prove you are God's son?

**Now this just in.. For real.**

I'm getting this from God now.

God is telling me, I did.

God is telling me I've already done that.

With [transmutation.se](http://transmutation.se)

I am crying now. From the support. From the love. From the faith in me!

I will upload this document with the cover today. And after that I will continue to praise God and stay in love within myself. I will try my very best in reminding myself that I am wonderful. That I am fantastic and amazing and spectacular. And I will do so until the world (the publisher) calls. And informs me they love everything about me.

It's gonna take a miracle. A miracle of love.

Which is hidden real deep inside people today living in the dark ages full of sunshine. I am sorry I don't want to offend anyone but most of you are complete idiots. You have given away your soul to the devil. That's Gods honest truth.

To fear someone smiling and saying hello. Is sick as hell.

That's all about your inside. Not in the one being friendly and courteous.

You've done the same as I - Only signed a contract with satan instead of God.



I'm having some breakfast watching another episode of MacGyver.

They are tormenting Gypsy's and a little girl wonders why?

MacGyver replies:

Some people are scared of anybody that runs free.

/ Neo (LOVE) Leo - IMMA SHOW UP! AS I AM.

PS.

The little girl asks MacGyver to please let her and her family come with him to America! Clint Eastwood! Coca-Cola! And they escape together across the city and over the boarder in 3 cars in the colors Red, White & Blue.



If all of this isn't a sign? Then I would call God crazy.  
It's also episode 3 of season 1.

# WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO BE GOD'S SON/DAUGHTER/CHILD?

Well it's all about affirmation.

It's all about identity.

It's all about truth.

It's all about love.

Your parents produced you. But perhaps did not care for you?  
So they biologically created you but did not support your growth.

God always does.

And God is your true source of origin.

God is unconditional love and therefor always forgiving and always giving.

When you identify with that you are aligned with truth inside yourself as authentic  
as it can ever be.

Jesus said follow me.

What did he mean by that?

Follow in his footsteps like an ant behind him?

Nah..That's material.

Jesus was all about God! Spirit.

So Spiritual!

Follow Jesus means to follow his example.

And you will be free.

Because when you identify with your parents being the source of your origin their is bound to be judgement in various degrees depending on ancestral heritage given your family lineage.

So to give yourself to God is actually to just return to what was right from the beginning.

The surrender part is all about giving up the lies.

Jesus was truth.

The salvation.

So be true.

Uncover the lies.

And stop affirming them as true.

And you shall be free.

That is troubling for many as this means to disown our own parents. But that can never be done as no parent owns their child to begin with. And no child belongs to their parent like a possession.

So that's a complete lie all in total.

### HOW MUCH STRUGGLE?

..Do we go thru trying to please our parents that made us look bad when we tried to learn? Pleasing them who actually took the least amount of responsibility in being real. IN being true. In being humble. In being in a relationship with God.

Jesus and I talk about the truth. And wish to show by example how that works when you are true to the source of all creation. The origin and return for your own soul which is authentically you.

How many followers would that generate on Instagram?  
I don't know I don't care about using something as superficial as that.  
I don't waste my time.



I could create an account there.

And call it truth.

And just a picture of a heart.

And the info text would read:

Follow

And that's it.

What do you mean follow?

Lead yourself with example. Of becoming and staying true.

And keep your connection to God.

And errthangz aight.

What you love God loves.

When you enjoy yourself God enjoys is-self..

Mother/Father God.

The source of all creation and the power of love.

Non-conceptual.

All free.

Love.



Thank you God for guiding me as I step in to my greater purpose!  
Thank you God for supporting me and my true destiny!

Thank you God for all the love and visions that comes exactly when I need them!

Thank you God for always loving me no matter what!

Thank you God for errthang!

I LOVE YOU UNCONDITIONALLY AS YOU DO WITH ME!

**!THANK YOU GOD!**

*!Leo - Your Loving, Forgiving &  
Freeing Son*

