

..everything I wish for comes true. I Kriss Kross my fingers!

Keep on giving!

And a return on that investment shall follow.



So Why??

I just wish!?

'Cause of separation.

As you and love is one.

But needs to die to itself.

Which can only happen by loss.

But you cannot die and loose self.

But you gotta loose the misconception.

Of you and love not being one as same. And by this go thru what is holding. The hold is a lie. And we fear this. As we focus on the gain. But to be reborn as is? None of what contradicts can still exist. So all is acceptance and thus allowing. For loss. Loose it all to gain it all.

When you then continue to give.

Is you not getting much in return. As to find gratitude where you are. How else would you be able to find what you cannot ever discover except within yourself?

You can't.

All of what you give as communications of love to another human being which won't be returned will not be an immediate return on investment. And thus forces you to give without receiving. All to make you give without any other purpose than simply giving.

When the time comes you shall receive back. At least the double of all you've given. When that time is? Is when you are ready. So when is that? To be perfectly honest:

It's when you've lost enough.
It's when you lost it all. Drained.
Only to be with yourself. And being in such lack of everything. Even love. That you have now not even the possibility to invest in anything anymore.

It seems really evil doesn't it? Bullying. Torment. Agony.

But you see it's necessary.. Because you cannot hold on to contradictions.

Impressed by someone else.
That makes you question your own existence.
Which is made of love.

And so just actually need to know love. By going thru the fire. Fighting the demons. Understanding it all. Forgiving everyone. Wishing for the best for all.



This is a chest.



Of false perception.

The treasure chest looks like this:



And that treasure knows all.

So where ever you are?

Give.

As to live.

Give love. And let it go.

Do not expect anything in return.

Only wish all well.

Or else?

You focus on the gain. Which you do not have. (Yet) But need to trust in. (As it will come) By letting it happen..

Feeling so sure!

That things will work out perfectly.

From a fair and juste universe.

That sees and knows all.

All the time.

You can count on that.

As God is all giving and unconditionally conscious of all.

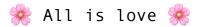
But not only that!

God is also love.

So this is what you can expect. Right now. Actually.

By knowing. You are alive to read this. And from here things can only get better.

As everything always becomes. More of itself.



You cannot be "paid" stuck in the wrong idea.

That's highly confusing.

Not only for you but for all.

And makes for a confused and destructive society.

Doing all the wrong things for all the wrong reasons.

Love doesn't work like that.

What you wish is for a true rendition of a correct holographic representation. Which you create from your own perception which cannot be faked.

So there you go.

Nothing to feel sorry for.

Just accept.

(Playing 'Floyd Lloyd' now)

I was gonna turn on some 'Return to source 999hz' music.

But we have a lift off!

Why?

Because I lost my home. The last of my stuff.
I came to a place of drug abuse and met people living here.
When they talked, I listened. I can multitask. But I also
stayed connected in my heart and told them I love them inside
myself as I connected with them.

'Floyd Lloyd' is a small representation of unjust creation.

Sounds in context.

As to communicate what I desire. I have the gift to share that. I have developed that. For me. For you. For the entire human race.

You are not alone.

God is with you as you is God. No separation. Ever. To make that into a membership outside of yourself is the most idiotic thing in the history of creation.

It will go down in history as the biggest error ever created.

Remembered and documented read by human beings, living on planet earth from the year 2025 to 8096.

This was just a hiccup.

Stop focusing on the time being. As in rigid and stuck in itself.

That's terror.

That's the definition of terrorism.

On Elm Street or any other street.

I came I saw I conquered doubt. All in positivity no sour kraut.

And for that!

I AM GRATEFUL.

Right now.

And I cry.

With pride.

I ain't got anything against anyone.
Not even Fat Joe.

I took the mission serious.

How could I not?

I love love..

It's dark and hell is hot.

Got nuthin' but love 4 ya.

REST-IS-BEST

That's the guidance I get most.

Allow for adjustment.

You feel. You process.

But the body is the slowest being three dimensional.

So allow for it to adjust.

This does not mean slacking' off.
Nah..

Just give yourself a break.

Have a Kit Kat Williams or sum..

Humour.

See the cosmic humour.

The vendetta of self destruction.

That's ridiculous.

I have given love in this place. This emergency house.

And then I have stayed in my room alone for hours afraid that they would get mad at me. Because I know how interpretation makes people project when inspired.

Many wish to blame..

And get angry at the messenger.

But you can't be mad at the Post All Dark Light Worker.

I just is..

And I can't help it. I just give.

I only wish you well my love.

My sister.

My brother.

My cousin.

My family.

Murder was da case that they gave me.

To kill opposition.

From the inside out.

No easy task.

With thousands of years reinforcing the lies.

I'm listening to an unreleased track now:

'FEEL'

Imma release that as a gift when ya'll celebrate me.

I deserve that!

To hold on to something for now.

The sorrow of the human race. From betraying itself.

Nothing else.

I hope it makes what inspired its creation.

A 'Massive Attack'.

But all in peace.

I see the light again now..

I have not experienced that in a couple of days.

Even in daylight.

Perception is the dim.

So go for astral swim.

Listen.

To consciousness.

Which is aware.

All love.

God.

And once again.

Right where you is..

You affirm and let go.

As to bring on the show.

In sunny summer or in snow.

From the inside you will glow.

State da good. Not as complaining crow.

Bar!

One of my ambitions has been to lower it.

From the superficially perfect which is the most terrible way of living ever. The foundation is the most important. Then we just follow that. That's what the pyramids communicate.

How big the pyramid was given the Pharao was all about intuition and prophesying their own life span. Being so incredibly connected all in peace without effort.

That says A LOT.

It says a lot about destiny.

And that is mainly that it's true.

Dark - Nuanced - Light

With freedom of choice.

As to listen to Material guidance.

Being at peace.

Coming to realization.

Over and over.

Eventually just giving light on the matter.

As no idea can ever be defined as absolute.

Which religion is trying to create.

We all need to be humble before all.

All is God.

All Ah!

Feeling good about ourselves.

But never wish to give up authority yet seeks unity.

And that's the foundation of becoming a member of an ideology instead of realizing we all is God. No difference at all.

Some might say I am the most religious one of all being identified as God. But that cannot be further away from the truth. I am not religious at all. And I will never be religious. You will not draft me.

I am self.

God.

Right here:



The resistance to that is all about the resistance to change.

Which I am not about at all.

I am for all change.

As is God.

God creates the universe.

And the universe is always expanding.

So that's the hurt I've felt.

The refusal to connect with God.

Especially for religious people.

Condemning.

Judging.

Determining.

Acting God in mind.

Baptized in corruption = Total self destruction

Get it right.

The right hemisphere which has no fear.
All feminine emotional color.

All good. All kind. All us.

Identify differently? And you lie to self.

Lie to self and you hurt. Blame that hurt and we got a war on peace??? Does that sound good?

If it does.

You are immature.
And irresponsible.
Afraid of your true nature.
That's all.

Allow for anger.

Allow for sorrow.

In relation to betrayal.

Inside yourself coming to the realization that this is how YOU feel. And the karmic attachments will drop from people doing themselves right.

'ALL AT ONCE'

It always keeps getting better.

It just depends on how much you apply the brake?

The ideologies of false perception has been like 95% brake.

So imagine what our world will become now!

That we leave behind for our children.

Not owning much but happy anyway!

Like a kid is.

Until we confuse them from our own shortage not being able to give them the love they need from us as we are not able to give what we truly do not have.

That ain't an opinion.

That is universal creation.

It's alright to cry.

It's human.

Being emotional.

The robot is the opposite.

That's weak.

What is rigid is brittal.

That's why handmade Japanese chef knifes are the best.

As they sharpen easily but also chip easily on hard materials. It's a compromise.

Which for me is a metaphor for vulnerability.

Weak and vulnerable is not the same thing.

Weak is turning your back on love. Turning off everything that evokes it.

Like music. Food. Conversations. Connections of heart.

Art! Color. Listening to children.

Not living to perform a perfect anything.

Especially as a parent.

All of that makes the kids suffer in projection.

'BLIND'

See the actuality of everything.

What is going on?

And why?

The answers come but cannot be utilized when following a God damn manual for living.

That's damnation.

World of hurt.

God ain't going anywhere.
Cannot.

Connect in chest to work the best.

Man-Chester & Living-Pool combined.

I am so cold now.

Prior to writing this I was burning up.

That's chock.

Relaxation.

I forced myself to relax deeply.

20mg of nicotine.

Theta waves.

Slow breathing.

And eventually fell asleep.

When I woke up I felt like all was over.

And it is.. It's over now.

But I need sugar.

The struggle is heart over mind.

And when the mind puts up a fight from me affirming what is true and real it eats all available fuel. Which is the:

Diabetic.

If I fought this in anger and not related in humility?

Stroke.

Perhaps as the heart would be neglected trying to shout the truth but I wasn't listening it could cramp up so tight giving what is known as a:

Heart attack.

With this going on in somewhat moderation handled in various escapes of responsibility which is emotional it leads to protection from hurt by personal choice and becomes:

ALLSAYMERCY.

Blocking history.

Which becomes a necessity.

But not conducive.

As history needs to be understood in order to be released.

Emotionally understand. Forgive. Release.

Stop being an ancestor of anything negative.

What happens is that you ask God for more of it.

'CORE'

As you clearly fail to emotionally understand.

And God provides.

To state that God has forsaken you is the most ungrateful statement of all. But understandable living under an ideology that makes God unattainable when God and you in true nature has no separation at all.

Please don't make any of this into any achievement.

I am not interested.

That's all Ego.

Look at the bravery all in chest as to what I have created.

The dedication.

And become inspired.

Teach yourself.

That God is Love.

Nothing to ever fear in the everlasting infinite universe.

If desired?

Remove God.

Yes.

And simply speak of Love.

Separate Sex completely.

And stay grounded in a free peaceful position.

Caring.

But also don't give a shit.

Nah mean?

We get what we give.

Watt.

Which delivers a universal response.

We create all.

God just gives.

Give give give.

Live live live.

As you please.

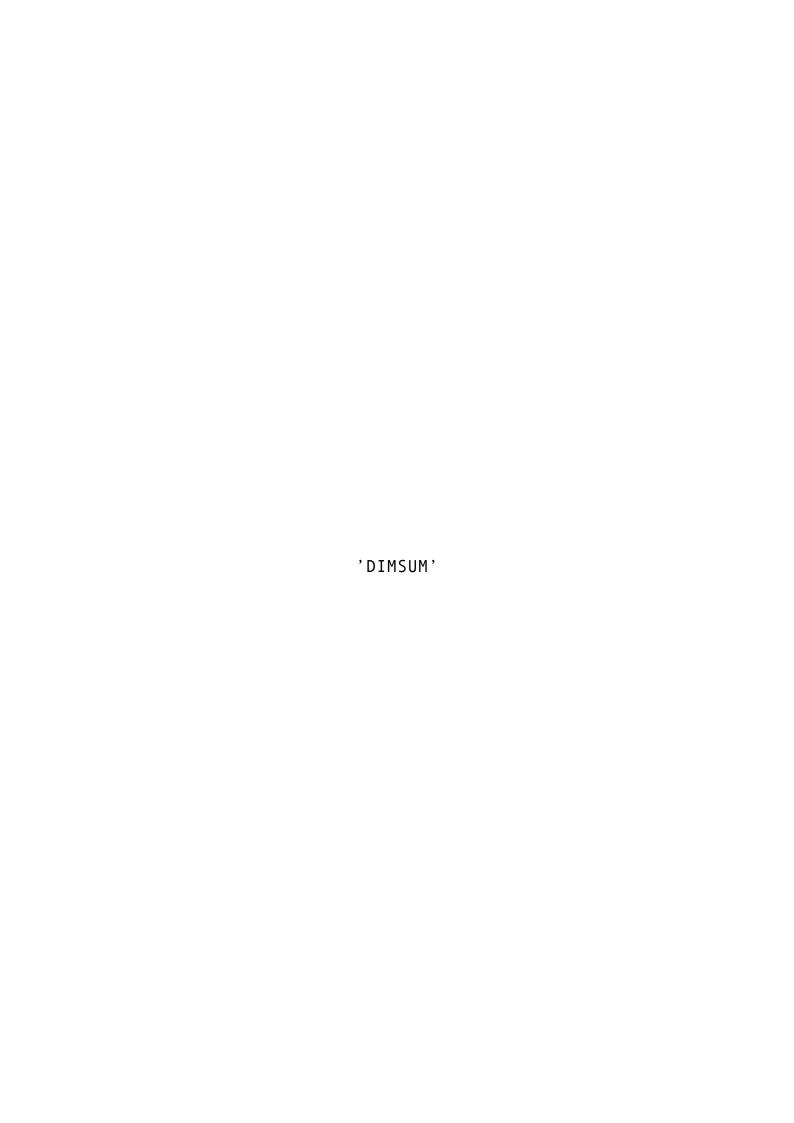
Life is yours.

I soon need to sleep again..

This was a lot for me.

And all I wish is to enjoy life and perhaps make some music.

Can you begin to help me now?



I would love a pizza right now.



And after that, we do whatever comes to mind baby..
Watch Jay Leno or sum..

I SWEAR!

By da asshole of Richard Nixon.

/Leo

Ask for light and darkness comes. That's just the way it is.

And for that, I am eternally!

Grateful.

Things will never be the same.