

MAXIMUM SECURITY

Having a safe deposit or being in safe deposit

Both are all about a strong investment and a conviction based in fear or love.

Justification is all in relation to a destructive or constructive investment.

The destructive investment is all convinced that you are going to hell.
The constructive investment is all convinced that you are going to heaven.

And all is happening as we speak.

Literally.

Everything is an act.

Are you acting up?

Or are you acting down?

Laying it down can be transversed in your sentencing.

What are you affirming?

Are you affirming your own death sentence or your own life sentence?

You have to stand firm in your own conviction giving life.

When you do so the universe which includes other people that feel strong about a sense of security being a high priority will set you free. To be a leader and not a prisoner.

The one set for life and the one locked up for life is one and the same only in polarity of each other.

And the destiny of these two individuals is for them to meet. As they are experts in the same field only in light and in darkness. They can create a masterpiece like no individual alone can accomplish.

But both feel fear.

The one incarcerated is afraid of their own light.
Both are afraid to die.

Both are about judgement. And conviction.
The fear of death is only a play of the mind.

Die to your convictions.

Die to your underlying and subconscious convictions that you are destined to be prosecuted. And die to your convictions that all of your success is dangerous.

Both are about maximum security.

Because when you stand firm in your conviction of either fear or love you are secure as in steady in your vibration.

You have such a strong belief and so much invested faith in that you will perish or that you will be cherished forever.

Fear and Love are so close.

Because they are an expression of God's nature in contrast and polarity to what is fundamentally the same.

They harmonize even when they get together and blend seamlessly.

Just like night and day.
Or seasons of the year.

They are magical.
They are so lovely.

Both understand each other because both have just gotten out of prison.
The manifested conviction coming from within.

What you spell in your sentence is what you spellbound in maximum security.

And that cannot happen without a strong investment.

A strong investment in something beyond rational evidence.

Like the impossible that doesn't exist.

Because anything is possible for God.

So why not dream big in absolute conviction sentencing you to a life in save deposit where the world will appreciate you and keep you safe to the point that you sit in a glass cage and gets carried around.

Only that is highly unnecessary and actually robs you of your freedom.

Choke Choke Pope Pope!

Kill Kill Live Live!

NO NO YES YES!

So exiting that you fear it!

Can you see how success becomes something to fear?

All you ever wanted and all you ever longed for in everything you are and in everything you do is to rid yourself of fear in order to feel secure and live in freedom.

Well then you cannot be a danger to society which stems from what you give and offer yourself.

You cannot have fun at the expense of your own well-being you have to invest in what you want. Or else your Ego cash checks your body can't cash.

And you suffer: Beyond belief!

A belief is just a thought we continue to think.

But it becomes demanding to change the thought in opposition to what is giving when all we seem to think about is being taken away.

But we wanna be taken away!

We all wanna be swept away like the wind and fly away in freedom!

That's also close to each other but on a different note.

A different vibration.

One that takes and one that gives.

In Cloud Atlas the author Dermot Hoggins get's criticized for his lack of imagination and in the critic suggests for him to apologize to the trees for their sacrificed in the making of his book.

Critique is an expression of something unfavorable.

Dermot walks to the critic and grabs him by the clothes and without any doubt whatsoever throws him off a balcony as he falls to a certain death.

That is all a manifestation of the critique inside Dermot himself. Which he fights against within himself and tries to communicate to himself as he writes the book titled 'Knuckle Sandwich'.

He wins!

But in complete loss.

As he fails to understand that what he is looking for as he writes this book is success which is created from within and not in anything material outside of oneself.

What is he supposed to do with all that money from his now celebrated book when he is all locked up in jail?

Maybe he can save that for later if he is given the opportunity to walk around free again?

To the expense of freedom looking for freedom.

Close but not right.

Not accurate.

Not correct.

All he had to do was to turn on himself.

And that is hard to understand when you are not spiritual and only see everything as material. As in physical. You try to change from the outside in.

So what he needed was to turn himself in.

Before anything destructive to nature was done.

And that is to reconcile and become at peace with all the critic speaking against him.

Then we would have perhaps written a book called 'Turkey Sandwich' that would demonstrate his development coming from a state of killing himself for freedom in looking for it.

Like a stupid ass turkey walking off a cliff thinking it can fly just because he's seen other birds do that with ease.

And the easy part is actually all about those affirmations.

That you kill in doubt and raise your voice in celebration.

And sooner or later depending on how much critic you've carried it goes away to the point that all you've now filled your subconscious with is success in live. Not a success in lie. Close. But not right.

You become irresistible and priceless.

Valuable and a contribution to society that will celebrate you as much as they will fear you.

Why?

Because they stand face to face with themselves all in success but fear to be honest about who they are.

So they critic you.

As a way of evening out the score.

What score?

The score which orchestrates your life experience that is a harmonic composition stemming from yourself within.

You are in tune with all the is positive.

That can be orchestrated in a demonic composition as well.

And that is ultimately your choice.

Then we need maximum security to hold you steady and make you stand firm in a small area as you cannot walk free among people in a society that is not desperate but prioritize feeling safe and secure to do what they want to do and not have to worry about anything as they do it.

And that worry is all about them not feeling safe and secure about who they are so they now attract what is coming to them.

Someone who is dangerous and insecure within themselves looking to make a statement telling the world that they wish to be free inside and valued for who they are.

Which the world and all the people will recognize as soon as this individual perceives themselves as such. And they attract connections and other people that feel strongly about a loving society.

If Dermot Hoggins learns all of this?

In complete understanding he will become a bird Phoenix.

That has risen from the ashes as he perished to his own destructive and negative convictions critiquing him from within.

The critic in the movie is actually called Fenix.

So it's quite the genius storytelling.

And more stories like this can be found in many many creations if you are open and willing to not fight.

But to find freedom and love in even the darkest places.

In the unwanted and undesirable.

In the smelly and perceived as wrong.

Which someone might have told you is not worthy of love.

Or someone gave your "love" in those places that weren't supposed too, all happening in their own misconception of what love is which becomes destructive in nature.

We can't love giving pain.

And we cannot cross borders to dominate as we communicate that this is for the greater good.

That is all a destructive Ego cut off from emotions.

It can become extremely confusing for anyone later in life as they try to find freedom within but make that into something material.

As this is where the trauma occurred only hurting the soul within in a negative conviction.

Something that you fight with all your life until you've had enough of fighting.

And you give up.

And almost die.

But you had to almost die physically.

Because you needed to throw your own Fenix of the balcony inside yourself and stop maintaining the critique and affirming what is beautiful and good about yourself which everything is.

In the spirit. And in the body.

All around, everywhere.

And celebrate yourself and offer all of who you are to the world in spirit.

And all of who you are in body to someone you feel safe and secure with.

Or else you go against your nature trying to force an acceptance for who you are.

And that will only come back at you as a lesson ignored.

And you will suffer.

Nelson Mandela was in captivity as he was a priced item.

Invaluable. He had a price on his head.

A gift to humankind and a giver of truth and freedom.

He was held down and mistreated from his subconscious conviction holding him captive inside his own mind which became manifested in the material world.

He was placed in a maximum insecurity that was the manifested fear inside the ones that feared love and freedom inside themselves.

We all connect on the same principles but in contrast to each other.

And that is not too condemn but to learn from each other as we are after the same grand prize in life.

Which is to life a life to the max!

With great investments that pay off the load of burden and make life more comfortable as we live in peace and freedom.

I paused just a few minutes ago..

The time is 5:49 now and I just had to go outside and follow a young girl.

She was standing outside here and she was wiggling a bit much?

I came out and she was leaning against the building across from me.

I asked her if she was alright and if she's been out partying?

Yeah kinda something like that.. She replied with a hard time keeping focus looking me in the eyes.

I asked if I could help her and if she lived nearby? I asked if she had a key to get in to her home?

She seemed a bit scared and said that it was alright so I trusted her. But I pointed to my kitchen window where I am sitting now writing all of this and said that if she needs any help just come and knock on my window.

And she stumbled away hopefully getting home again.

What if I was a human being that was living with a conviction that sex is love?

And being in the position I am wanting to find someone to share my life with I could have taken advantage of this situation and of her to satisfy my misunderstood need.

I would have robbed her of the freedom she was looking for as she got drunk. And maybe she was also doing this to find relaxation from her world of critique looking for someone to care for her.

The world is a beautiful place with wonderful human beings.

If we make the choice to create a greater understanding and help ourselves as we journey thru all that we've been thru.

There is no way around it.

We cannot sweep things under the rug.

We can't kill any opposition trying to tell us what we fail to understand.

To kill somebody in condemnation will give them instant freedom.

They don't die.

We cannot die.

We are soul.

But they are already dead in spirit and need to be brought back to life.

So again.. Close but not right.

If my soulmate who is destined for me is incarcerated and waiting to be killed.

You will kill me as you kill her.

As we are one maximum loving all magical creation destined to be together and make the world a better place.

But that won't happen.

Because I am love.

I came thru.

I walked thru fire and burned to the ground and rose from the ashes.

And I grew up!

To be The Rose.

As I chose to find freedom and value inside myself.

Despite my opposition and critique.

Coming from people afraid of themselves.

As I come from a background of mistreatment.

They judge as me being the same.

That's a narrow mind.

That is inhumane.

That is instinctively based in fear.

THAT'S THE ANIMAL.

They will now suffer.

Beyond belief.

And I will be there to comfort them as I forgive all who confess and becomes humble in relation to what they've done that was destructive. They acted in control and frustration over not understanding what love is.

They knew not what they did.

As they could not see the bigger picture that only is available all in color and all emotional.

If they did?

They would understand and treat me differently.

And know that I am a friend and not opposition.

Show love regardless.

Forgive to set free.

If they've come to a greater understanding.

Which they can communicate in clear communication that involves emotional engagement. Truthfully and honestly repent for their sins.

The time served will be from within despite physical location.

I wish them all to find freedom and love within.

So they can contribute to a world of love.

Take that for granted and create destruction again?

And I won't even look at you.

Prove me wrong from that position will demand sincere engagement.

Like beyond belief.