

# Chapter 2.



PLEASE STOP ABUSING LOVE

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# Watt kind of love do you want?

Well, should it even be defined? Or perhaps should it be refined?

The greatest love is Moma. For me, a male human being. And that relationship was not very loving. I got many things, food, shelter etc. But the "love" I received was her logical interpretation of that because she was blocked in relation to her own love. And that confused me. So the refined part is not in reaching any type of excellence. It's more about coming to terms. To shape-shift yourself back to you from all of that confusion. And when that happens you get closer and closer to the love which has no definition. It just is. It doesn't feel off. You don't have to prove anything in relation to it. You don't question it. It's just in each others arms naturally.

Why do we meet people along the way that for a moment seem to be that one love? Well.. We heal together. We meet people whom has to next piece of the puzzle of restoration. And the closer we come, the closer I've come to being restored inside in relation to my love the closer I've come to my mothers love in her absence. This can happen way quicker and without such a long journey of struggle if mom did one single thing which is to:

Be humble before God.

And then she would have dropped everything she carries in relation to guilt and shame. Ultimately fear of herself in honesty and we would have a loving relationship. That choice would alchemize and transform Karma and by that dissolve confusion energy wise. Because that's all there is. And I would get closer to my true love. My significant other. My all..

But then again for me, I would not have been able to write and create all of what I've done. So there is a lot of beautiful and wonderful things coming out of learning to be a loving being. To untangle the confusion and sort this universal mess out. I thought I found her again.. But now I don't know..

Because I wrote her a letter. I created art for her. I wanted to make a song for her. I could see us in the future doing all sorts of stuff. But when I asked her yesterday when we talked about trust and what kind of lover we wished for in our lives she told me in a very strict and structured was that I could be a person she might consider. And this was when I sat there all in tears and asked her if this could be me?..

I don't wanna apply for love.

I don't wanna hand in my resumé. I don't want someone to question me. I don't wanna be judged essentially. Because that's what it is. And truth be told I do not judge. So what is up with her? And when she stops judging herself will she be what I have communicated with the last couple of days?

Who is she? Does she know that?

I know myself pretty good now. I have ventured and flipped stones for quite some time. To arrive. In timelessness. Where love just is. Not a consideration.

"Please fill out the form - Review on love" - Reply within 3 weeks.

Fuck that.

## WHAT DO YOU WANT? =x/-+?

Not with me?.. Let go of me.

What do you want? IN life? What do you prioritize? What is important for you. Like the most important!? Closest to home where home is where the heart is???

Do you know your soul? Do you know? Do you know yourself. (Simrit)

I am getting to young@heart for this shit..

Old? Fuck you. I ain't never old.

The oldest thing you can do is to hold yourself away from love like a fuckin' idiot. Handing out applications. For people to fill out when the truth is you are looking to fill your own cup.

So fill that. And you will get a reply in relation to what you give yourself. And from that be grateful for love holding it the highest and not treating people opening their heart to you like a fuckin' apprentice to become a part of your existence.

Ego.

It's so fuckin' confusing.

Because who is she!??

Behind all of that facade. That assertion. The toughness. Behind the lies.

And most importantly what is she waiting for..? I believe that to be a brake.

A brake in herself. The brake-thru.

Can I wait for that? If she's the one?

Right now I don't know. In my mind and in my soul I can. But my heart is acting a bit physically dysfunctional.. It has been thru a lot.

It hurts when I breath..

It wakes me up at night.

I wants her to sleep next to me. I want that. I am soul.

But I am also mind. Perhaps a little bit confused still..?

Not yet completely sorted? A bit of mom hurt left maybe?

What kind of love?..

The deep natural this is it love. Like I feel when I see her come walking like the coolest queen ever. But I will tell her today. That something has to happen as of now. Or I can't see her anymore. Because this becomes destructive. And just like a model of me trying to come close and reach my moms love. That she never was able to give as she was so boarded up inside her chest.

I won't deal with that. Nobody should. Don't make deals with the devil..

But love anyway. Yet hold your love to yourself if no return. Very important.

Or else you die. Drained.. And that's real.

I want you to need me. Like I need you. (Celine) /  - Divorce child Prodigy

You've got to show me love.

You can say whatever. But to show love is all heart. And that's possible when connected. And not just sayin'..

Like telling a child it's not their fault as they take on the blame for a divorce. This is not rational and structured for a child. This is a wound inside the heart. That's why it gets carried along the journey.

If the parents neglect the child it becomes an affirmation & acknowledgement of truly emphasizing that blame taken. All to protect themselves from humiliation in being real. The least mature thing one can do. All in destruction. All in murder in fact. Ego victory at any cost. Price. Worth???

Do you see the conflict? Can you see with your emotional humane senses how this becomes a struggle for the heart incapable of understanding rational and inhumane behavior?

And why that becomes the foundation of self-sabotage. Because that's what we deserve. Carrying that burden of fault in relation to living. I got noticed yesterday, that from tomorrow on Monday as I receive the final payment warning regarding my rent I've got seven days to fix that.

Just like Scary Movie.. I'm gonna die in 7 days.

But I am a positive guy. And I believe in Love. So for me this must be that I will be reborn in 7 days! Resurrected! Maybe that's physical? My heart is tired now. But it can also be my victory as I've given it my all. For Love.

I am not worried.

I accept any outcome. I accept my destiny. What is meant for me is meant for me. Whatever happens happens. That's life. You can't force it, you cannot run from it. You just allow for it..

Life is given. Not taken. Not full of guilt trying to deserve it.. It's called the gift of life. The Love. The Present. So I stay here now. In peace. And allow of more of life or death. I'm fine with both. I care but not so much that it kills me. I will not participate in my own death. But if nature says so, I go so.

Who wouldn't want it all? Well.. The one in denial. The coward. Not being humble before God. Holding God so huge and such a big deal. Not understanding they are God. So humble in relation to self. Soul. Do you know your soul? Do you know self?

Soul, Self, God, Love, Source.

100% unconditional conscious energy of pure love. Nothing else.

All of what creates the entire universe.

What gives. What happens. What becomes. What shines.

Those are not questions.

A question does not exist to God. It's all giving.

No judgement.

Feel free. And freedom is yours. Do it now. Before it's too late.

When is that? = Never.

Just do it. And rest in peace before you die. Release yourself. When you've had enough. And you've come to the conclusion that Love is the most important as Love is Life. And everything else will be given.

How do you know? - You know.

Do you question? Do you feel worried. Are you having troubles accepting where you are? = You don't know yet.

Be humble before God.

And keep the faith. Good expectation either way. Embracing destiny. And allowing for it to happen. It's yours. Your life. Don't take it. Let it.

There is only one kind of Love. But there are a variety of different relationships with specific boundaries. Those are not different loves. Get it right. / Peace