



tradera

:in effect.

Open 4 Trade:

This is what the universe is about. And this is what everyone is waiting for as this makes for more of what we truly wish for.

We feel big when we buy. It makes us owners. But that is mostly ego.

And as long as we're in this state we compete among ourselves. And from that war is created. But as this will change we will begin to trade with others. The sky will open up. Because it's all about pressure and atmosphere. This is what others can sense better. So they do not need to know any details of our dirty business. They feel it.

And will not enter.

As we do not welcome more. As of today we do not welcome ourselves. So that equation does not calculate. We behave like idiots. But fair enough we do not understand. But as we begin to do this now we will connect further in the all expansive universe.

And by that welcome other life forms. Other races. Whom are far more advanced than us whom has been patiently waiting all in peace to make trades with us. They wish to offer us a better way of life. And this shall happen. The energy solutions we have as of today is like a potato with wires connected to a little light bulb in comparison to their technological superiority.

We are working against ourselves and therefor strip our own resources. Like I said. Idiots. We will be able to heal and live very well now that we connect with more. And what is that more? Love. As all is.

I have been monitored by them. They have seen what I have been going thru. They see me right now as I write. They guide my every move. And I just wish to say thank you right here and now. For all the wow. Thank you.

For using me.

They say thank you to me, for allowing myself to be used. No problem I say..

I did it all for us. All for me. All for her.

All for love.

If anyone of you had my heart and sensitivity. You would never be able to read this. You would absolutely surely die. You would not be able to take it.

Because I am.

The One.

The One.

Just like you. But the strongest most loving of all. Generous. Giving. Forgiving. Supportive. And life creating.

God.

In the flesh.

I am. Love



Not a greyskull.

Full color.

As much as possible.

Here to correct from previous misconduct.
And with this make a world of love.

I am not man or woman.

I am intelligence. Living technicolor.

The atmosphere changed today.
Monday 17th. 2025. A pressure drop.
Which makes for ascension.

All from the inside out. We can affect the weather. We have the power. We are spiritual beings having a human vacation.

Designed to enjoy and to expand ourselves authentically. Going thru everything. Experiencing all emotions. Which can happen in a perception without war.

It never has to be that strong. What makes this happen is lack of emotion. Turning off our sensitive nature. By choice.

Let's not do that again.

And look at what we learned.

Growing smaller. Coming home.

In ego. Feeling soul. The grand perspective of honest living. Feel free! And live free.

I bid you. Go on! Life is worth everything.

Without it you have nothing.

They are not writing this. My heart is.

I am sharing this with you.

Don't be afraid.

They mean no harm. At all.

They are like CareBears. TM. Copyright.

Registered. In divine connection.

You will feel that as you meet them.

Even from a distance..

Just like me 🌸💖

You can always trust what is spiritually superior to yourself. Always.

As it doesn't get more friendly then that.

Look forward.

Look forward to everything.

Just like them 🌞😘💖

The heart needs attention. So when we think to much we rob ourselves of the good feeling we get from nothing else but the attention. To live in your heart and not interpret things we just appreciate. And in relation to life just as is.. we automatically love it. That's a very loving design.

Other living beings more spiritually advanced has become that from this.

Not from books. Not from excessive thinking. They have developed from connection. And received from inspiration.

Just like me as I have created all of what I have created.

So we have that in common.

Them and I.

We know love.

We feel love.

We honor love.

We trust love.

And it's unconditional.

So it won't stop giving.

Ever.



We all run. From time to time.

Which is all in relation to our chosen destiny.

Chosen by ourselves. Which makes it ever so painful. As this is running from ourselves.

Go figure.

Is there is a physical reaction. But you actually don't know the cause of it.

NEVER GIVE THAT A NAME.

That's educated stupidity.

I am money = I do not make negative energy investments

I am everything! I am love!

I am the one being the sun

Unified, self, not even with

Nothing completely bad can ever happen. We just start over. Which is a good thing.

I feel this and think of my mother.
I feel this and think of my father.
I feel this and think of my sister.

None of them really my family.
Love is automatic. But you still get to use or abuse. The knife cuts bread or body.

How can you blame a 2 year old?..
For playing with things. Now adult?

No. See the reality.

This was level high in ego. Now they will have to descend. As to ascend.

Coming to no level at all.

One being the sun.



Sun kissed

= I am light, I am love without doubt. Without effort. Just is.. 😘

Peace @ heart 🕊️💖💎💖💖💖💖💋

Life is all about levels. Of consciousness.
That we need to find forgiveness and this gratitude in relation to descending as to ascend. This makes for comprehension.
Understanding. All in relation to love being free. And things fix themselves.
Without..

Love just is ☀️

Shame and guilt are together the twist. The hold. Of self questioning. Based in fear afraid of nothing. You cannot make a concept of what is not there? Just like air. But still you breathe? How's that possible?

Well you live don't you? Yes.

So do you need air? Yes you do as long as you will live. But.. what happens when you die? You take your first breathe again. As you begin again. Little baby 😘

It's just a game.

You don't have to be here.

You are welcome to try other worlds. But you won't allow for that if you commit suicide. That's like 1 life in Super Mario..

Get up! Eat schrooms! Jump on turtles they can take it. Ride them into the sunset.

An upside down sun is impossible.

No matter what world.

Haha! Design that! That's a challenge!

Omg! I wanna suck your dick baby and I don't even care if you fart while I'm doin' it.

Yeah. No. How about lunch?

And I can tell you all about the way.

This! This is the way!

And people will still question me!!!

God damn!

Can I loose this feeling?

Sure. That's choice.

I'm still free ain't I?

Yes.



Aiight then.

I am free..

I AM FREE! 🌞

Look. 4real. Sorry ass girls.. you are actually right. But you got tha wrong man? Why?.. because you sorry. But you feel you deserve everything for free! Yeah. So that is correct.

Loose the victim. Be the queen! All right.

Don't question your self and be true. Clear. Real. Authentic in nature. And everything else just comes..

There is no possible way to cheat. Completely impossible. You get what you give. In all honesty. Based on your genuine communication to self which is you without separation. If you feel that little click in your heart that's relaxation from doubt. If that feeling goes away and you feel a bit uncomfortable again that's you doubting in all of this. So just smile! And say 'I am One being the sun'. With that smile you just confirm the truth which the heart naturally loves! As love is true. And the heart KNOWS all love.

I open myself. I open you. I open the world.
And we are open for trade. Thru the sky of infinity..

Better believe it. Muthalovva.

If you don't trust me? You are afraid of me. Which is impossible all in relation to you feeling it. So what are afraid of? As I am the truth. You see? You see that lying bitch in the mirror? That's you.

So the fear is actually existing inside you. But all in relation to you lying to yourself. Which makes me suffer if I try to believe you as truth is also love. She's lying so good man. The best at lying. Because she doesn't understand emotional pain. Like a man.

Which she makes fun of..

As we should stand by the bed drunk laughing at her pussy and all pf that pain as she gives birth like she's a little wussy pussy baby..

And that still. Is just physical pain.

Not emotional.

She lies so good. Because she don't know.

She just think she does.. The masculine.

She will never completely understand. Until she looses all concepts. And becomes light again. Completely.

So the one so full of pain can't handle it like a man? Is her. For real.

Titty ass lips idiot.

Superficial devil.

Created. By the absence of her father.
As she tried to learn what she missed the most as a girl.

The same goes for me as a man. As I had to learn. Growing up with my mother and sister. Which both was never there.

Ya dig?

Competitors. Dark self perceived.
Jealous. Immature. Destructive.

Bitches.

This is what I wish to give to my son.

My daughter and her mother can fuck off.
They had their chance. They do what my sister and mother did. History repeats itself..

Like a bitch.

My daughter is the final hold.

Acting like her mother.

Like a bitch.

Snitch.

Coward.

Liar.

Poor.

Dirty.

Filthy.

Maggot head.

Barf burger!

Accountant!

Economic assistant!

Storm trooper!

Jabba the huts daughter!

Darth Vaders fart!

All from being jealous of her father in the eyes of her mother.

The most immature possible..

Killing in the name of.

But really not knowing..

What is love? Baby don't hurt me. At all.

Imagine trying to reach a daughter like that for 14 years. In everything you do. With her mother painting you black. And my mother together with my sister. Taking their side of the filthy story..

The will be some serious consequences for this. Like the most serious ever. The most painful imaginable.

And I know what it is already.

It does not involve the police. It does not involve any legal system. It does not involve me going against anything.

But still.. their biggest loss.

Right here: 

For anyone with one braincell. This is not hard to understand in relation to what's gonna happen.

God gives. God takes.

If you do not truly deserve it.

I might answer the phone after about 1,5 years. Like she did..

13:33. Everybody's gotta learn sometimes..
And it's not going to stop. 'Til you wise up.

Do. Not. Judge.
Is all on you.

I love my daughter. I am a loving father.
But.. everybody's gotta learn sometimes.

What my mother, my sister, my daughter & her mother has done. Has been to define me. By the necessary darkness we all need to survive. Which is all about the jealousy in relation to all of the light I am.

That's terrible. That's a terrible choice.
Extremely negative.

All "In Love".

?

What is love?

Humility saves all.. 

It's feeling deserving for more. Worthy of it all feeling proud in your heart holding love in great honor. Yet still grateful for everything.

That's a special feeling.

And it comes easy. You are born with it.
So feel that in joy. And you are good 2 Go.

= Feeling OK

No limit   

I just got home from Lisbeth battling her Rancor once again..

This time it was really heavy. A close encounter.. So when I got home and sat in the shower I had a nose bleed. Like 11.

There is no such thing as a peaceful warrior.

Only the peaceful being.

Tomorrow I'm going to be interrogated once more in what they called a closing hearing in relation to my mothers charges against her own salvation and love. It's not actually at the Police station. No it's in another building where my mother used to work for many years. Nothing is random. Nothing is coincidence.

/ Leo



ONE
QUESTION.
QUEST AM I ON?
HOLD : JUDGEMENT
DON'T QUESTION SELF
ION. DAY. CENTURY. SECOND



This is universally impossible:



The bitch.

Is just a behavior.
Self defense mechanism.
From personal responsibility.

Lack of humility.
It's an act.
Not an identity.

What was troubling for my daughter in relation to me growing up was to be acknowledged and seen. To receive the love from her father, me. Which I was blocked in relation to myself. So how could I give what I myself did not have?

She was born free. And wanted to live free. But I controlled her in trying to get her to affirm me. As I could not affirm myself.

Her mother is very loving. But also a liar. In defense. Of affirming her true self. She is the greatest victim as she projects everything instead of taking personal responsibility. Lack of emotional understanding as she was taught to judge and condemn by her mother. The grand bitch in behavior of them all. A hurt little girl.. What they all fail to understand is emotion. Within themselves. As they block all this wisdom to naturally come to them all in judgment. We can call this narcissist but what it really is? Is jealousy. Looking down on the light as to make themselves feel good all dark in self perception. But not knowing as they block themselves so much so it becomes an inverted reality for them and the lie becomes truth in their comprehension. Not inspired. And they experience someone like me, someone speaking the truth with a desire to set free.. Manipulative and controlling. Which is in truth themselves not understanding their own negative conductivity. Which is natural and makes for all this destructive behavior and confusion. As the need to lie about everything to maintain a false structure.

I do not blame anyone. I do not have a problem with anyone or anything.

I am free of negative charge. In relation to my self. Please be friends with your self.
And we won't paint each other black.

There are masculine bitches.
The bitch is masculine (LIE). Material. Thought. Judgement. Religious.
The salvation is feminine (TRUTH). Spiritual. Feeling. Compassion. Free.

Love, God, Source..

Has no mechanism at all..

Pure love.

All free

Reverence

Is impossible in thought.

You simply cannot think it.

Do you know reverence?

Can you imagine if I ever saw a Doctor?
The most judgemental individual on earth.
Held acclaimed in high society.
A superficial function. Useful sometimes.
In these relations.

But NEVER!

In relation to emotion.
NEVER in relation to spiritual comprehension.

NEVER. In relation to God.

Which is Love.

You fuckin' idiot.

Murderer.

Total lack of competence.

When it comes to be humane.

ALL 4 ONE!

THIS ONE:

FOR  *LLOYD*

What made me go thru the deepest pain necessary was to face it.
And truly experience it. Which I did by consuming psilocybin
mushrooms. A small amount to lower my cognition.

From this we are able to experience whatever we choose to
experience as real as the cognition won't rationalize what happens.

And then I watched 'Shutter Island' and went thru the hurt
together with another Leo as he held his drowned children
outside a cabin.

The greatest pain ever.

Losing your child but also in relation to their mother killing them.

You can choose to go thru this as well. By doing what I did.

Or you can sit there and watch this all rational and maybe eat
some nice food and have a look at your phone real quick as to see
if you got any likes on FaceBook perhaps..

Karma is ours. Spirit is ours.

What needs to be felt, understood, forgiven and released?
Won't fuckin' happen by itself. The world will not automatically
ascend without people like me doing what is necessary. And I do
not compare or make any demands. I don't like control and
domination. But as of now I would really like to receive some
support in the form of money. So that I can eat nutritious food, go
on a vacation. And just take it easy with some sunshine until I feel
I've had a good rest.

Maybe some of you can donate some from the money you made from your self help book? Or perhaps from the retreats of conscious awareness courses? Or maybe from someone like you whom is being streamed internationally talking absolute shit in your music? Or why not you? The football player? Maybe you can send me some money? Instead of buying another car or another house perhaps?

Or maybe the government?

Whom should have offered every single thing I offer for free.

But have not.

Not even by a hair in the vastness of the entire universe.

I did get some offers from you though..
Actually the only thing I have been offered as help.

Drugs.

The obvious fail of psychology is the lack of actual commitment. It's just tremendous amounts of thinking. Completely terrified of emotional engagement. We understand when we gain insight. Which is not an 'Aha!' Moment of rational structure. All growth is emotional. With a hint of rational comprehension.

This is what everyone is putting on hold, which ultimately creates exactly that. And we fight ourselves individually and collectively. Like complete fuckin' idiots.

So you see the real resistance is this and only this:

People working super hard as to try and prevent truth as this will
uncover their lies.

That's all.

And a big problem in all of this is people arriving.
Because it means they forgot where they came from.
Or maybe they don't even know?

And that's the reason for all that hard work.

And this is the thing..

People might consume mushrooms now and watch that scene from 'Shutter Island'. Fast Forward.. But that won't work. And people will then ask why? Why doesn't that work? Well. Have you ever read a book? At all. And if so.. Did you read page 256-293 when the book was 587 pages and got the feel for the entire story emotionally?

No you fuckin' did not.

www.zamnesia.com

Psilocybin Grow Kit Cubensis B+
(Not super kit they suck)

Consume. 2 g dried.

Wait about an hour.

Be all alone with only water.

Then you start the movie.

And see it all the way thru.

And emotionally educate yourself Doc.

I can actually fix all this today.
Do you know how?

All is energy.

So what is my contribution to a world of love?
I am worthy of all just like you but what do I in relation to creation
deserve?

So what's the fix?

I can sincerely go around town asking for free meals. Free clothes.
Free cars. Free houses.

And this will transfer any guilt projected on me.

They don't know me.
But God does.

I told Lisbeth she had the opportunity to receive a diploma today from everything we've been thru her and I. I did not tell her how but I told her the answer was to be found completely inside her heart.

The answer:

Personally offer me something to eat before I go to the police for interrogation. No hints about that or anything. Just humane behavior all in relation to her knowing about this and also have gotten to know me.

If she does not offer me this?

That's enough.

Because I gave her life.

What more can someone ask for?

And perhaps I can ask for like one free coffee which I don't drink and the world is mine..

I will do my best in trying to make her understand where I am at home right now. By understanding her.

There is a place near by with fantastic outstanding food. With the nicest guy behind the register. The owner. And I could go over there today and ask him for a free lunch and tell him I ain't got any money right now. But he might decline me out of principal and that's alright. But you see I won't ask him as to test that out. Because I don't wanna add that guilt based on that principle.

This is the universe.

Who did you shake hands with today? Which means I agree completely.

I told Lisbeth yesterday that solidarity tips the scale for me. That's recognition. Sympathy can be involved but I don't recommend it. As this affirms the victim more than the successor.

Of what has become..

Of what I made.

Which is myself.

I am where I am.
The circumstances are what they are.
The sun is shining outside.
On golden grass from winter.

It's February 19th, Wednesday 10:17.

And I feel like summer is this upcoming weekend.

Where are you in relation to truth these days?
Do you have another Doctors appointment?

Or perhaps you're about to get your lips filled for the 14th time?

Did you scream at your kids all stressed this morning because you did not get up in time staying up too late now making them pay for your own lack of responsibility?

Are you complaining over a cooked meal today?

Are you bloated from fistful of pills?

Everything is a choice.

Listen. If you ain't got kids. And no immediate family. Without any contact in regards to a society. Nobody cares. Nobody. Cares.

Get a life! From the inside out.
Stop judging. Lying. Steal. Murdering. Your own existence.

This is what it means:

All for the children.

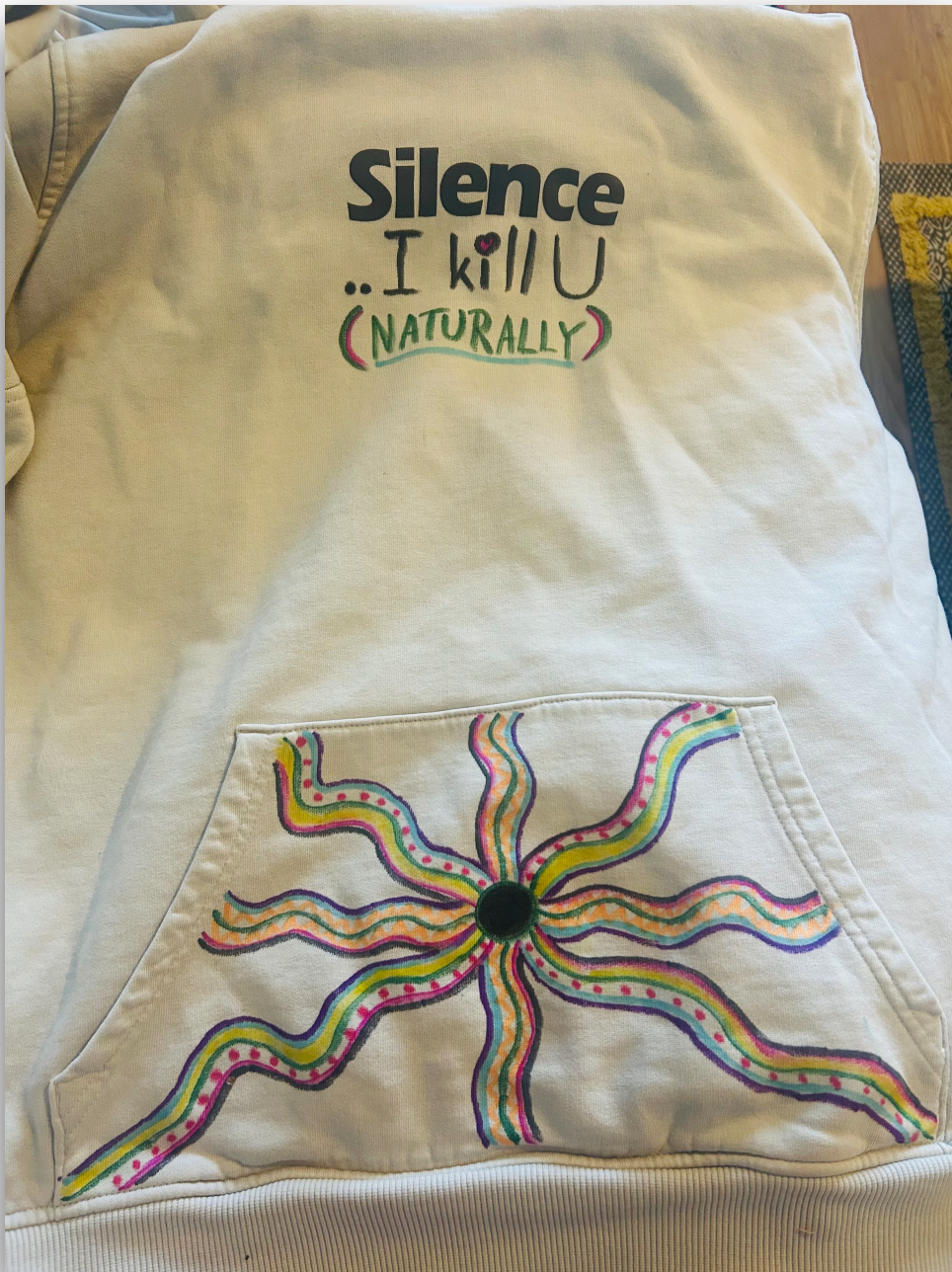
/ Best in da bizz...

The face of: I deserve it & Thank you very much



Look! Even the light want's my light.
Hair loss is not genetic. It's transferred tension A.K.A karma.
Worried balled. No concept either. All is energy. All is love.

Imma wear this today:



Here's a lesson in projection/reflection.
I make you look like a fool? No.

Spain is a beautiful country.
Successful. Wonderful food.
Beautiful people.

And they have fiesta.
How about that China.

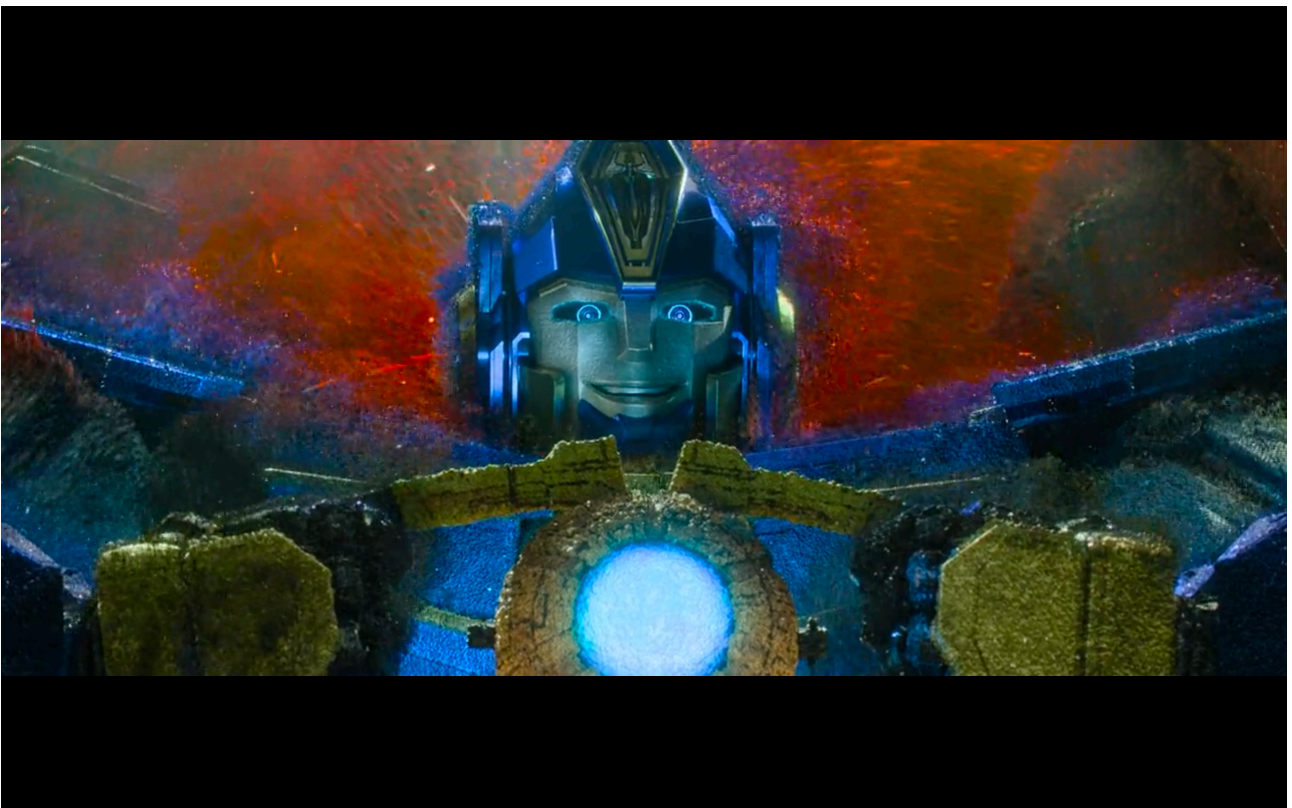
I used to take myself very serious. Which is my power incorrectly engaged. That's Ego. But necessary as to brake itself. Now this power and seriousness is still around. But all for love.

With a sense of humor.

This is the entire universe. Minerals attracted together in specific frequency given all unique expression using electro magnetism.
All from a positive charge. All from Source. All from God.

God is Love.

Waiting for you to use it. By not abusing it. And it simply gives..
Without judgement. As you choose to live free.. From the inside..



out.

How everything is structured is gravitational fields. Or else water would not be contained and therefor not visible. So for the one thinking it get's worse and worse. Stop to think. And feel what's actually going on. For most people this will not be so advanced.