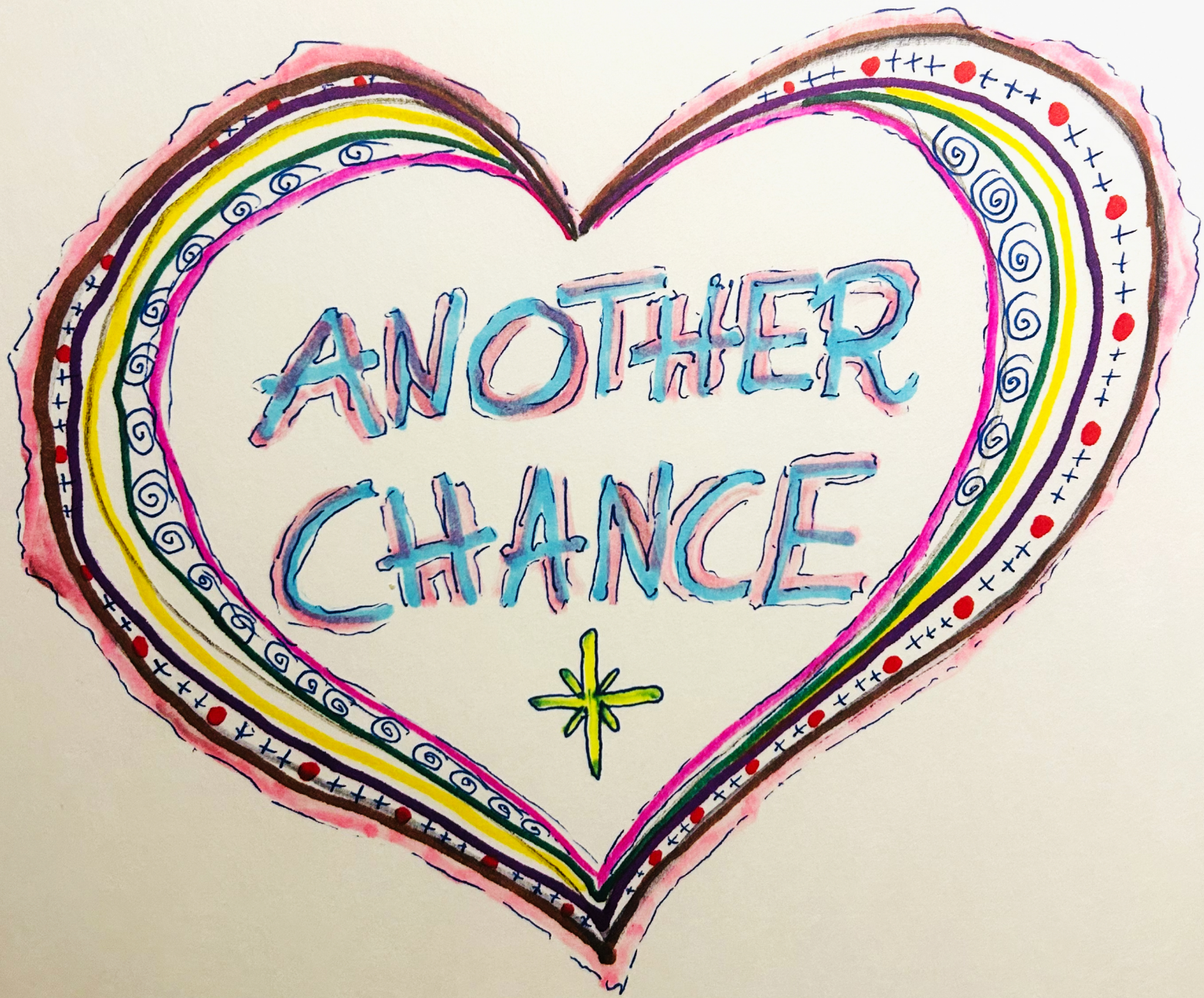


PERCEPTION OF SELF

Well Yes Absolutely!
But you need to clean up first!
Not in punishment, but as to prepare
for a second try..



!THANK YOU GOD!
You're welcome, always.
(Ultra Free)
transmutation.se

Turn around..

Every now and then I fall apart!
And I need you now tonight!
Yes I need you more than ever!

And if you want to hold me tight!
'Cause in relation to yourself you cannot be wrong!

You are gonna make it thru 'til the end of the night!
Negative resistance karma makes for all of the fight!

I really need you tonight!

Forever's gonna shine the light!

Forever's gonna shine..

Once upon a time there was love in my life, then I had
to brake/fall apart..

There's nothing else to do.. But follow the voice of
your heart..

..follow the voice of your heart..

If I had another chance tonight..I'd try to tell you that the things we had were right..

Soul revival.

What do you dream of? What is following you thru life and won't let you go in a good way? Society is created in putting people in boxes. With pressure as to become working machines to support the infrastructure. That's also good as we need a functional economic system which we have as of today???. Uhh...

Passion is not just a spur of the moment. We all have a calling in relation to what we are interested in. Emotionally. What awakes our spirit. Which cannot sleep. Hence the won't let go part. This follows you thru life and for some becomes pain. But in reality is true pleasure. It's your pleasure! But put in that box not believing yourself and also listening to other people you put yourself down and believe that it can't happen.

When I was in high school I did a lot of music. Among all that music was 4 trance albums which I have released now instead. "Friends of mine" whom listened to it did not give me credit. They instructed me to produce other types of music which I did because of low self esteem. Don't do that. At least not like that. It's all good though. I developed my skills and learned how to make use of things I did not understand before. So thank you! But people around me listened to a lot of techno. The monotone underground techno which is also awesome. But I liked house music a lot! Funky with melody and joy! They said I was gay for liking that music. I did not stop listening to it. I love it without any sexual association. But people can be real buzzkills. Real dream-killers. All because they are jealous and cannot support something outside their box.

I would love to get a second chance in making music with people! And I would love to DJ again! I love all that stuff. Me and my friend watched season 1 of 'Stranger Things' last week. And by the end of the theme song there's a phat sawtooth filter sweep sound that I described to her, in my experience, to be like a fine wine or sum. It's almost like I can eat it. I wish I could eat it. It's so full and rich!

Do you like Scooter? I love Scooter. Maybe I can do a remix of one of the many hit songs? 'I can't stop writing! I can't stop writing!' 🖋️💕😊

What if nobody would ever read anything I've written. Or watch any of my YouTube clips? Or listen to any of my music? That's a real shame. It's all good. It's spectacular in my opinion. Sometimes I've focused on production, sometimes more on the message. I do different things. Many artist don't. They put themselves in a box and never develop. And the fans won't accept any development either as they've come to love the artist for doing what they've always done. That's super

boring. Especially when we listen to music on streaming services now. It's not like you buy a physical album? I would love to get a second chance and meet people that make fantastic music. I would love to have a little studio again. Without drowning in debt. I've put myself in debt over gear so much! Because I did not believe in myself and instead thought that more expensive gear would create better music. And then I would get released and have success in music.

There are people with studios for incredible amounts of money that can't make music at all. Sounds like a midi file from the 80s. No offense. But it's not about the gear. You can make whatever if you know how to paint. If you feel for it and trust your own unique artistic ability you'll make it work.

Like I can choose a sound I don't really feel for ya know.. On purpose. And then I build around it and make it work. I always do. Same goes for painting. I make it work. I give everything space to be expressed and make everything support each other.

Do you realize what that gives me in relation to being a supporting human being?

Do you realize what that gives me as an individual getting to know myself?

I don't judge.

I say hey! That's interesting. Let's make it work. And I do.

Whammy!.. Haha.. I don't talk like that. I don't say things like whammy. But it's fun to write. And sometimes my brush get's dipped in the ocean of everything and picks up some Anchorman flava at the bottom before I hit it.

You see! That was one of those!

I just wrote whammy and there it came. Just like that. San Diego!

That is not and never will be and not a part of and certainly not and no sirmam no it's not rational thinking. I do not think that out. I do not calculate that.

I let it come. It's inspiration. Being in contact with myself as in self, soul.

This is something that develops as you deepen your relationship with self. And it just flows. Sometimes I need buckets. Ya feel me? That's not theoretical as in

getting to know yourself personally. It's more of a loving relationship of trust and loyalty that makes for no judgement. Which is the fold on the hose you know!

I would be incredibly grateful to be a part of sum kool coming up in the near future. I would just love that!

I am a gift! My skills and my brush is my gift! And so is yours!

I have mentioned this on YouTube clips before and perhaps I've written about it to. But this story is my favorite. Joe Vitale, coach, writer, kool guy. He had success with so many things. But there was this one novel he sent to a publisher and did not receive any word back for over 6 years I believe. So one day as he was wiping his ass with it.. haha.. Nah he didn't do that. Sorry. One day he picked it up and started reading it. And it was different from all his other creations. He wrote about gnomes in gowns. And there was a unicorn that could sing like Mariah Carey from its ass. Nah that wasn't true either.. I don't know what it was about. But he had to read it a few times as to find appreciation in relation to what was different about it in comparison to everything else released with success. So he began to enjoy it! He learned to love it! And I believe it was the same week that publisher called and said:

Hi! We are calling you from 'Gnomes and Unicorn - Hero Accapella Publishing' and we love your novel! Would you like to release it?

So all of that story is about self. Soul. Because God makes anything possible in reflection of your projection. Non-judgemental. Non-conceptual. All giving God.

Source of pure unconditional love.
And there you go.

I made about 2000 something songs in my teens. But nothing ever happening with any of 'em because I did not believe in myself. I did not love myself. I did not accept myself. I judged myself like crazy. I felt terrible about myself. I self sabotaged my existence. Why? (scroll up and read transmutation.se).

But it works out perfectly still! Because you know what? I started abusing drugs and alcohol and with that low self esteem and low self confidence I would have ended up in the wrong crowd getting acknowledged and affirmed for the wrong vibe and I probably would have died. I almost died several times locally without fame so go figure.

But I would really love a revival now. A soul revival. Another chance to make beautiful fun things together with other people. And it doesn't have to be music. We can do whatever! Just talk. Or paint. Draw some figures and discuss current spiritual affairs or.. Eat candy. Shoot heroin and paint with our own blood or.. Ya know!

Fun stuff!

Hold on.

Gonna reheat some food.

BRB (That's short for Be right back. ICQ & Messenger peeps know what that is)

I loved ICQ! Twas fun!

..I wonder if it's still around. I met some fun people thru that. Before I reheat the food I gotta tell you about this dude. We talked about ecstasy. I had tried 3-4 kinds and he recommended 'Dexter' ones. I said I can't get a hold of those here. He replied: No problem! I'll send you some in the mail. I thought he was full of shit. But after about a week, on a Friday actually. I had no money and nothing to do, but I felt like partying. I received the mail and there was this little envelope looking like a 8 year old sent me mail. I opened it and there was a note that read like 'Enjoy!' And inside was 4 'Dexter's'. Such a lovely guy. Thank you whoever you are. I hope you ain't dead! Ecstasy my dear souls is not great. No sirmam. It burns your brain. Serotonin destruction. Too much contamination. So of these pills have stuff in 'em you would never put in a pill. And it gives you fever. It stresses the body in tremendous tension.

I strongly advice people to stay away from drugs all together.

They ain't good.

Now Food!

.....

There sorry to keep you waiting..

I am eating in between writing to so you may go ahead and do that as well to simulate being a part of this as a virtual experience. PDF VR COSINE EXPO.

What are you eating?

Create a website just like me and tell me in the perhaps last document at the bottom! I'd love to know!

Today is the day before dipping day in Sweden. Back in the day there was a local custom to dip the shortest man in ice water the day before Christmas and laugh at his penis. Some still do that following tradition. In Höganäs I believe.

Christmas dinner in Sweden is called 'Julbord'.

Jul = Christmas

Bord = Table

Real fuckin genius.

The funny thing about this origin is actually found in the first word 'Jul'. Which also happens to be the same word used in describing a wheel. Initially there wasn't actually any food or beverages. There was a table with wheels on it that the whole family passed around in great fear as they ate Amanita Mushrooms in lack of actually having anything else to eat. The ones who got tired first had to soak that table in hot water. Then grind it up! And make a porridge of everything including the nails. The one who ate the nails got married the next summer. And the one who threw up was believed to be connected to the Devil and they used wax mixed with deer horn making a sturdy glue like paste, attaching the wheels from the table on the hands and feet of this individual. They had to be on all fours the rest of next year as to prove their loyalty to Jesus.

True story.

That's why Sweden is so incredibly fucked up.

We also have the same word describing a banana. And a piece of road. Like track. Stay on track. That's actually 'Stanna på banan'.

Imagination was wild! Such inventive skills of abstract innovation!

We sentence ourselves to death to!

Yep!

We call being sick 'Sjukdom'.

Which translates to: Sentenced to be sick.

We also say things like 'Jag är kär i dig'. Which means 'I am in love in you'.

When all we are/is love within ourselves as soul beings. Talking like that actually puts love outside of us.

You might be able to understand that these two in particular will affect living and loving quite a bit! All from church. All from religion. All from Christianity. That formed the language. Like a virus. A viral code of judgement. Condemning people not understanding vibration, energy and what is actually being said when reviewed emotionally.

When I say that something is good. It gives me a positive emotion.

When I say that something is bad. It gives me a negative emotion.

All vibes.

So at the doctors office for instance in Sweden. There are posters created by the government of healthcare giving advice on sleeping and how you can discuss this with your doctor. The headline reads 'Are you sleeping bad?'.

A suggestion from me would be to change that into 'Are you getting sufficient sleep?'.

NOT JUDGING. ALL THE FUCKIN TIME.

"But it's just language! It's just words".

..No it ain't.

Everything is energy. With freeing loving compassionate and constructive energy or the opposite. But what do I know. I did not go to med school for 6 years and became a specialist or sum shit.

Do you smell sawdust?

I smell sawdust...

With a hint of antidepressant?

Hmm?..

Well!

Shout-out to my assigned doctor whom wrote about my physical condition in my journal without ever meeting me! Holla! Fuckface..

Morons.

Idiots.

I wonder who will help me if I am in need of surgery?

..And that's humility.

Face up. Come correct.

I don't judge. Not all are moronic idiots.

But many are. Truth be told. You helped to kill my childhood friend with 20 pills a day even though you knew what he was going thru and what kind of life he lived.

That's manslaughter.

Oh and btw! If you get a confession regarding sexual abuse but it has been about 25 years since it happen don't bother making a report about it. The police won't do anything about that. They don't care. Murder is the only thing they care about regardless of time passed.

Even though this lie with all this tremendous deceptive negative energy is what kills someone spiritually. But hey! All about the material evidence right..

It's a good thing God takes care of it then.

I work for God and God makes it all alright.

God makes everyone pay in their own deceptive judgemental behavior.

God actually does not do anything but bring on the love.

It's you who refuse to be humble that will pay your own consequences.

I just tell it like it is.

I'm real.

True.

Love.

Light.

December 23rd. 2024.

Aquaman.

Comin' up now!

Flow de la flow!

This turn around will become so painful for some. For those neglecting love and abusing it. Simple as that. For the ones praising it, doing right and working for it. Good times. Simple as that. If I receive the most painful year in my life 2025 I must have missed something really deeply hidden. Or it happens as to make my shine even brighter! What I do is turning on the lights. That's all I do! All day every day! Helping love along the way.

I gotta get some sleep now..

Perhaps you can do that to.. VR reading expo snooze time.

I will write the next line when I wake up. So sleep like a dolphin.

..my affirmation lately has been with feeling of joy 'My dream has come true'..

I feed my subconscious in prescribing what's gonna happen. One step ahead.

And it catches up!

Go to bed affirming good things inside your mind with a gentle smile feeling joy until you fall asleep. 😴💕💕 That will reverberate during the night and you will wake up with it. Marinade you in good.

Imma do that now.

I love you



Most people have a phone with internet on it. Watch funny clips as to put you in a good spirit. To aid yourself, to heal yourself.. Joy gives joy. Drink water all day, Have water by your bed. Drink water when you wake up. Keep affirming the positive.

Thank God for the one you is. Say: Thank you God for the one I am. Thank you God for my life. Thank you God for all that I receive. Thank you God for everything.

And you'll give to the source that gives you all.

That's humble. And grateful.

One love.

Good morning!

Do you know who I am?

I am the greatest and most important artist in the history of the human race.

Do you know why?

..Is it because I wanna sell records? Is it all about me? No.

It's because I am the most understanding, forgiving and freeing human being.

Can you be that too? Yes.

If you look at understanding. Forgiveness. Freedom.

Those are all divine traits. Those are all Godly.

And that is what you is my soul being.

So much of that can you choose to be?

That's being close to God. Close to self.

And I am not a preist.. I am not even religious.

Yet I am God. For I am.

I am the one. I am.

That's all identity. Which is a choice. And that choice in relation to truth can be correct or incorrect. I can identify myself as something outside of myself. Like a chair or a pineapple. That's not correct. I can identify myself as my hand and that's not correct either. I have a hand. I have two actually that I am very grateful for. I also have other body parts. Like my genitals. That's not who I am either.

So what I am. I am what? Well..No thing. Nothing. Yet everything.

The one writing this is aware of the chair. The imaginary pineapple. The hand. The genitals. The entire body. The thoughts. The emotions. And so behind all in which I identify with making it come forth as to be in front of everything in my experience is my soul awareness. That's me. That's my true self. That's my authentic nature. That's reality.

No name. Nothing conceptual meaning anything material. Timeless. Infinite. Being.

Just being.

That's God.

And there is no difference between you and me regarding ultimate reality and truth. So that makes us equal. In perfection. So no need for competition. No need for comparison. Just two soul beings of pure awareness that can become and inspire each other. Connected to self (soul, true self) as to live a reflective life relating back to that ultimate reality and truth.

That's what we define as a human being as intuition. That's the feminine.

Feeling as to be humane.

Feeling as to be open. As to receive.

We are all good. We are all God. We are all Good God.

What is needed in the world is someone devoting their life to this as to lead with example presenting the truth. In all of what they do. Devoted to Love. Not devoted to religion. Not devoted to God as something outside of them. That's immature misconception. And frankly irresponsible.

God / Love is to be taken seriously. As this is taking ourselves in true nature seriously. Which is not our personality that clings to ideas that become an ideology. Life is supposed to be enjoyed having fun. Creating beautiful things and living with less stress and connecting with positive possibilities. Which is not a politician. That's someone taking their personality serious.

And from that most people define them as taking care of all the worlds problems. The problems created from themselves not identifying correctly and from not living life as a divine soul being.

It's all about maturity.

We have made maturity into being serious about everything. Turning down the fun. Not living in joy. Sitting together with people in political debates voting about having a bottle cap attached to the bottle instead of taking care of love, of spirit.

But I get it..

You have no fuckin clue about what to do..

Because you cannot give what you do not have.

Because you have not come to any form of realization regarding your true nature at all. So you're just a monkey with a cymbal making backflips inside your mind. Acting all important from outside acknowledgment just like a school president, the head cheerleader, class most popular.

Yet only with your face.

Not with your divine guidance as to make the world more awake and aware to the ultimate reality and true nature. Talking about the universal law of attraction behaving in electro magnetic ways as to give us what we need. And in understanding and forgiveness with a bit of objectivity looking from a true perspective realize our current position and why things are actually presenting themselves in perfection as to lead us forward.

That's life for me.

That's life for you.

That's life for all of us.

Experienced in a unique soul signature experience.

If we do not acknowledge this and keep affirming from the outside in we die. That's why everything becomes more and more stressed nowadays. With prices going up and everything.

- Well that's because of war and stuff and..!

Nah.

It's because of this.

Because people are living incorrect in relation to their true nature. Which affects the world spirit. The mutual ultimate reality that gives us all. But just as somebody not acknowledging that behaving ungrateful and not being humble they will receive what they need as to come to realization.

How that manifests for that individual will be what that is. I don't know.

They same goes for all of us doing the very same thing yet in a grander perspective. How that manifests is the way we live as of today. We created this in our energy investments. Our consumption. In our grace or complaints. Neglecting love. Being afraid of God. Behaving immature and ungrateful. Behaving irresponsible. And we create a situation for ourselves. To learn how to return to a healthy position again. Which is from the inside out. Acknowledging and affirming ourselves as pure love.

Which is difficult and creates problems when we are choosing to act differently in self-judgement creating negative energy within us. This is something we cannot escape or lie about as we are truth at core. Pure love. So this will generate pressure. From that pressure we get frustrated feeling pain. We get uncomfortable.

Which is the self correcting system that does what it's supposed to.

We can be responsible and mature as to take care of that in compassion within ourselves using our mind instead of it using us. And then we make ourselves into a better human being becoming more true and thus authentic. Or we can blame and project all this as to release the pressure condemning others. And from that we have war in various scales of perspective. With consequences depending on that scale involving different people in position of various amounts of influence.

We get what we give. We always receive love. But we have freedom of choice as to witness that. Which becomes hard to see in clarity when we aren't clear about who we is. We cannot stand in a false position in relation to true nature and claim that we have the most correct view in our experience. That's lying.

- But I can only see thru my eyes what are you talking about!?

Perception.

True or false.

In relation to true self.

Which makes it into true or false self perception.

- How do I know that?

By feeling. Intuition. Feeling your true self in loving connection.

- How do I arrive there? How can I get to there?

You can't.

You are already there. You cannot be anywhere else. Unless you are false.

- What do you mean?

It depends on your core identification.

What do you identify yourself with? Without identifying yourself with anything?

- Is that possible?

Behind all thoughts. Behind all emotions. Blind to all material. You are still aware. That's pure awareness. That's pure love. That's pure you. That's real you.

And right now you are having a human experience.

How you connect with that is to let go of everything in peace and relaxation.

And just be.

From there you will realize that you've been living under control. Which is not evil. It's just your systems rational autopilot engaged because you aren't driving at all. That pilot has no understanding of emotions. It can even crash a plane into a building. It can shoot somebody in the head. It can take away kids from loving parents. It can do whatever as to win all in a material comprehension of life.

That's why you as a true self is very much needed in your experience having a human experience. The rational mind is not supposed to be in control like this. You are. As the true you. Which makes the rational mind relax and just maintain the system like a loving loyal servant. As intended.

So we need to return.

Return to a clear true self image. Return to innocence.

From that true and correct identification and position we feel joy again!

And we wanna have fun!

Like a kid but now with greater moral comprehension of what is what as in making a world of love. A world of possibilities. Positive possibilities.

Getting a second chance and not dying.

That frustration from living incorrect being projected instead of responsibly taken care of in compassion is what punishes everyone else. Like doing things that affect the prized. Threatening to hit the nuke button. Shit like that.

It's someone very hurt inside. Someone who's built fences guarding themselves for their own true nature. Because love hurts like hell in neglect of it. No wonder! We are all pure love as true selves. It's supposed to hurt! Or else the system would not be operational as in being self corrective. It just depends on how strong that fence is? Maybe it's a bullet proof steel wall? But you don't have to blow that wall to pieces. You can actually just let it fall.

And for a brief moment be humiliated in shame and guilt..

Because you weren't humble and put up a fight instead.

In relation to yourself yet blaming others. Even hurting them.

But everything is forgiven. You just need to forgive yourself.

And in forgiving yourself you actually let go. Of what was..

And in that moment you are free to receive love like never before.

Because love was just waiting for you.. To be humble before it.


Or else you would receive from a position of ungrateful high and mighty Ego.

And that is not correct.

You need to become the compassionate loving Queeing! Not the deceptive and destructive Dictator.

All from the inside out. All in relation to true self.

Nature helps..

You can consume some psilocybin mushrooms.. 

Perhaps 3-4 grams of dried Cubensis B+ ones..

On an empty stomach. All alone. With a blanket in peace with some sweets and a bottle of water. Perhaps with a pen and paper. And just allow for everything to come.. In fact. Set that intention prior to doing this. Set an intention that you want to let go of what is holding you back. You don't want to carry the hurt anymore making you behave destructively. You wish to be true and let go of all the lies.

And the truth shall set you free.. My love..

This is not doing drugs.

This is simply relaxing the rational mind making that steel wall transparent for a little while as to access what is going on which is actually creating it. Not with any form of numbing. You will be Cristal clear awareness experiencing it all objectively yet processing it emotionally as you currently are a human being.

Trust in God = Trust in Nature = Nature is Love = Love is God = God is Soul

Soul you is..

And you will get a second chance.

We all do..

From time to time.

Depending on our own choice in being humble.

Which you cannot become. But choose as to be in relating to everything.

Just like gratitude 🙏💕🙏



We only fight our own mind..

(I just placed a bugger underneath the sofa)

I felt like I needed to say that.. Like a steel wall ice breaker..

December 23rd 10:30! Divine communication! #13. The best guidance there is!

'My dream has come true'..

I am needed. I am needed in this world.

And so are you. As true as you can be.

As false as you can be? You need to be alone and find truth in solitude.

Have a break down before a break thru KitKat.

I'm coming out! I want the world to know! You gotta let love show!

I'm coming!!!