

YOU UNIVERSE

WHAT YOU STATE
AND AFFIRM,
IS YOUR OWN
REALIGION.

CLEAR COMMUNICATION = CLEAR REFLECTION

FEEDBACK
PURE
HEART
LOOP

POISON OR REMEDY

GOOD GOD
POSITIVE SPIRIT

THE YOUNIVERSE

It's all happened.

What we are experiencing in the third dimension are happenings.

Those happenings are creations of choice.

Everything we imagine solidifies after giving it enough thought.

And then it happens.

Naturally.

What becomes of this unique creation stemming from a unique expression such as a human being is greatness. Becoming great is becoming big as in expanded awareness. And that's what's going on here.

So all of the experiencing will be remembered and kept forever like a drop of cosmic gold.

What you want is love.
What you don't want is fear.

But we fear love because of hurt.

But you gotta take that train.

It's alright to be a bit scared. You should be. Or else you don't care for yourself.

Anything manifested close to heart will have integrity and respect accompanying that creation. So your life is on the line. It's always on the line.

'Let me fly, or give me rest. If I don't fly imma die anyway' - DMX

Meaning: I wanna live a life I want.

A life that is given to you as you dream about it.
A life that happens for you as you believe for it.

So you gotta die. Regardless.

Die to what you had and let that go. It was a part of shaping you. Now you embrace your own desire. The desire that's been in your heart for a long time only you felt afraid and did not believe in the power of creation.

It's not a biggie.

You just made it so.

But that's also natural. Because there has to be a natural order. If not?

Chaos.

A flower grows. It takes a little time.

You cannot force that. In any way.

You can only manipulate the conditions.

The same goes for you.

You can manipulate yourself in any way you choose.

And over time that will become.

Manipulate yourself into a lying son of a bitch.

And voila!

Manipulate yourself into a truthful son of God.

And. Yo wuzzup.

All from an alteration in conditioning that flushed out the negative and filled it up with the positive. Making you clean and pure inside your heart.

And you not giving up.

Not giving up the fight? Nah.. No fight.

Not giving up on having an upbeat expecting mindset and attitude in alignment with Good. God. Universe. Source.

Everything is vibration. Vibration is feeling. And there is no deny in that.

You can't fake that.

For a little while yes. As you are an actor.

But you gotta live with a manuscript that support you keeping that act steady or else you won't stand the struggle.

That's why your subconscious mind works like it does. All in natural timing. All giving as you give it. Just like love. Just like a flower.
Just like sunshine and water.

Thou shall not judge.

Thou shall not kill.

Is one and the same.

A very strong judgement kills right now. The End.

Small time judgements kill like drops of poison each day.

All judgement is for you to become compassionate and forgiving.

Not to become supreme international judge.

What that actually is.. Is a wrong way of not using the mind.
It's the mind using you.

You are a slave in that experience.

A small minded closed off experience in lack of love.

Free your mind and you will see a bigger picture. In that picture you will see circumstances. In those circumstances you'll see acts of frustration and misunderstandings. In relation to those you feel compassion and wish to free all from condemnation. That cannot happen without forgiveness.

And forgiveness cannot exist together with judgement.

It's ALL YOU.

Every single thing happening. The whole happening. Inside out. All you.
YOU ARE GOD. YOU ARE JESUS. YOU ARE MARY. YOU ARE JOSEF.

YOU ARE ADAM & EVE.

You choose to listen to your cold-blooded reptile rational mind?

Or you choose to listen to your warm-blooded humane loving heart.

Don't be a sucker.

It's very easy to become a sucker if you're stressed out.

Because you'll act upon momentary satisfactions completely lost in time.

And also when you are hurt.

So it's worth it. Invaluable.

To come to terms with who you are. And rid yourself of who you ain't.

And do what you wanna do.

Like living.

Do you want that?

That's where it all begins. And that's where it all ends. Despite everything else.

Do you want to live? And how much do you want to live?

And then you dream & create..

Leave all the rest to naturally unfold. As you believe in God.

Truly. A bit madly. And so deeply.

GOD IS LOVE

💖 *The Darkness - I believe in a thing called love* 💖

Whatever you want is you fishing. And eventually the fish is yours. You didn't have to jump into the water. You didn't grab on to the line cutting your hands as you stressed to get the fish up. The fish came to you as a sucker.

A natural loving little sucker.

I'm looking around my apartment with a bunch of drawings a 9 year old could have done. And maybe with a hint of a crush from an 11 year old. But I've been around for close to 42 years now and that includes more intimacy for me.

Yet still I'm all of that.

That's who I am.

I'm a grown ass kid.

Until I physically die.

I've had thoughts about working in a kindergarten. I love kids. But I would like to give grown ups that has lost the kid inside some care. Could be in the day, the night? A kool place to remember pure love. Like that 11 year old with a crush.

Before the internet.

Auto-Tune is a lie. It's murder. Please Recognize.

God is great but not such a big deal.

U feel me? Like all powerful yet merciful and humble. No terror or fear.

All love.

Do you disagree?

Well. You don't come from experience. You come from books.

I have been in the presence of God. So I actually know what I am talking about.

I would never write or say a single word that claims I have any experience in something I have not. I cannot pick up a book and read 'This is how you feel when you are sad' and then know everything about that. I don't know shit! Until I've experienced it myself.

Just like God.

There are people who are scared of me.

They are scared of their own darkness.

That's fear of love & truth.

And that has nothing to do with me.

You might wish to kill me. But you only wish to die yourself. To the lies and judgements within you.

And when you do? You can't help but to love me.

Like I love you.

So who won then?

Love did.