



Kings and Priests of the Millennial Kingdom

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A Royal Priesthood

THE answer you probably weren't looking for or even expecting is **Smaug**. But I will tell you about him anyways. The dragon from **J.R.R. Tolkien's** 'The Hobbit' lore is how many *might* imagine themselves staking out their treasures in heaven if they're being honest with themselves. Yahusha said there would be treasures in heaven and Smaug, as you may or may not know, was a treasure hoarder. He sat upon his pile all day every day, 24/7 for decades on end, wanting every last trinket for himself. Then again, it takes a dragon heart to amass a dragon's hoard. And that is why I am here to tell you that the complete opposite was true regarding the kings and priests of the Millennial Kingdom. Don't get me wrong. They were most certainly prosperous. They were probably the richest people who ever walked the earth. But then look at how Yahusha Ha'Mashiach describes their fortunes.

¹⁹ Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust do corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; ²⁰ But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust do corrupt, and

where thieves do not break through nor steal: ²¹ **For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.**

Mattithyahu (Matthew) 6: 19-21 [Cepher]

Yahusha had in mind a treasure which is in direct correlation with the desires of ones' heart. The treasure hoarders are also mentioned here. Those things are perishable and easily stolen and cannot be accounted for in their resurrection. It is only the serviceable heart which secures a foothold, telling us that a completely different type of wealth is being described. The person who cares for the widow and the orphan, feeding the hungry and clothing the poor, as well as tending to the sick, and so on and so on, will be rewarded for their efforts in such a way as to continue doing the same in the resurrection but with a dramatically expanded measure of responsibility.

The parable of the talents in Mattithyahu 25:14-30 comes to mind. You will have to read it for yourself. There are others. But with the parable of the talents, the wise servants became elevated servants upon the master's return, with added responsibility and a pocketbook to show for it. That embellished role is further described for us in Revelation, wherein we read the following:

²⁶ **And he that overcomes, and guards my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations: ²⁷ And he shall rule them with a rod of iron;** as the vessels of a potter shall they be broken to shivers: even as I received of my Father.

Chizayon (Revelation) 2:26-27 [Cepher]

Those who overcame the world and guarded the commands of Elohiym by the time of his arrival, though here it says Yahusha's works (which is the *same* thing), were promised co-rulership over the nations, complete with a rod of iron to show for it. I know it doesn't outright say priests here. It *is* referring to a royal priesthood non-the-less. The same royal priesthood which Yahuah the Most-High Elohiym intended for Yashar'el at Sinai in Exodus 19:6, though they rejected the offer. You have to keep reading in Revelation to uncover a fuller description.

⁴ And I saw thrones, and they sat upon them, and judgment was given unto them: and I saw the souls of them that were beheaded for the witness of Yahusha, and for the Word of Elohiym, and which had not worshipped the beast, neither is image, neither had received his mark upon their foreheads, or in their hands; and **they lived and reigned with Mashiach a thousand years.** ⁵ But the rest of the dead lived not again until the thousand years were finished. This is the first resurrection. ⁶ Blessed and holy is he that has part in the first resurrection: on such the second death has no power, but **they shall be priests of Elohiym and of Mashiach and shall reign with him a thousand years.**

Chizayon (Revelation) 20:4-6 [Cepher]

I took out the marker on two separate sentences so as to move our conversation along. As you can see, it starts out describing those who would live and reign with Mashiach for a thousand years, indicating the Millennial kings. But then it states that they would also be priests of Elohiym. We have before us a description of the Melchizedek priesthood, which is another study altogether. Also, did you catch the part about the rest of the dead living again, but not until after the thousand years were finished? I suspect that's referring to us. We are the dead. Living again. Though most people nowadays it seems are the walking dead. For now, I will leave it up to you to consider those implications.

What I aim to demonstrate over the following *so many* pages involve the wealth of these kings and priests who co-ruled with Mashiach. Though again, I reckon it is not as most have cared to imagine. The blueprints of their hearts still remain in some capacity. Our Controllers have tried their darndest to mutilate His-Story, twisting and contorting their servitude into something closer resembling a dragon's hoard. In reality though, a careful examination of the cathedrals spanning our flat motionless plane tell us far more about the architects who designed them than history books would dare to have us know.



Royal Pains

INDOOR plumbing was a Roman pastime. The Romans designed entire aqueducts necessary for the transportation of water into bathhouses and public toilets, sometimes from 100 kilometers away. They were so adept at the toilet game that they'd line entire rooms full of them so that men or women could sit around and appreciate the plumbing without taking a break from conversation. That is all you really need to know about history. That the Romans had indoor plumbing. But not the wealthy Elite, the most noblest of knights, nor the kings and priests of medieval times, all of whom inherited Roman advancements in sanitation but were incapable of telling the difference between toilet paper and a pinecone. Because it was the dark ages, you see. It would take Queen Elizabeth I's godson, **Sir John Harington**, to create the first flushing toilet in **1596**, as soon as the dark ages were over, and then finally somebody named **Thomas Crapper** to turn it into an artform in the **1860s**.



Among the hundreds of church and abbey projects in medieval England alone, the construction of each structure took an average of **250–300 years** if you can believe that. In all that time, and we're talking entire father to son to son to son to son to son to son building projects, nobody was remotely concerned about the pooping problem. You'd think somebody would connect a couple of tubes together and then tell the king or queen they'd solved their stink issues, hoping for a raise. Much like NASA's inability to return to the moon some fifty years after the fact, they had lost the technology to design plumbing, and it was too painful to build it up again. That must be it.



You are apparently looking at a medieval toilet. Right this very moment. Don't stand too close. I'd also suggest closing your mouth while staring up at it, because that's the pee hole you're standing under. It is generally known as a Garderobe, though other names included the 'draught', 'gong', 'siege-house', 'necessarium', and my personal favorite, 'Golden Tower.' We are told the castle residents would carefully line up one hole with another and then have a bowel movement. The squat would then splatter down the wall and into the moat. Well, if the water didn't keep the dragon out then I'm sure the sludge did the trick. Who knew the first long drops originated from a penthouse? If you thought you felt a breeze from two feet off the earth, then try 40-feet up. On a shrill windswept English morning, that hole had to have been whistling.

How many gong drops were there in any given castle, exactly? I tried getting to the bottom of that question, but to no avail. I've got two bathrooms in my house and with two sons, a wife, and a daughter, it's rarely enough. Imagine an entire castle after the chef didn't wash his hands or the mayonnaise went bad. There simply aren't enough holes. I'm only counting one. If the only other Golden Tower were on the opposite end of the castle, imagine the pain and agony. Have you ever sprinted up or down those spiraling towers while clinching the butt cheeks? Talk about impossible engineering.

The pooping problem has led me in the past to claim that the people who inhabited these castle walls, as well as cathedrals and palaces, were breatharians. A breatharian is somebody who does not require food or water for his or her day-to-day living needs. No obligatory digestion system. A breatharian simply receives energy directly from the Aether, much as a plant would. Somebody who fully devotes themselves to the lifestyle would begin to de-age within several years—or *so* I'm told. My attempt in attributing the breatharian concept to the resurrected kings and priests of Messiah's kingdom was a noble effort and probably very close to the truth, but still extremely limiting, when in fact the set-apart feasted and feasted well. The seven cyclical holy days of Yahuah *alone* would frustrate any breatharians schedule. You'd think they would have needed plumbing then.

You know who else didn't have bathrooms? The children of Yashar'el while wandering through the wilderness didn't have bathrooms. The camp was something like **12 square miles**. No bathrooms and no plumbing required. Imagine having to carry your pot for six entire miles every time you wanted to dump it for sanitary purposes. I've heard tall tales regarding backpackers carrying their poop out in plastic baggies during a weekend trip, but we're talking 40 years of potty business. It's the poop problem all over again, which has long been discussed in theological circles. Well, I think I finally figured out what was going on during the Millennial Kingdom.

¹⁷ He that has an ear, let him hear what the Ruach says unto the called-out assemblies; **To him that overcomes will I give to eat of the hidden manna**, and will give him

a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knows saving he that receives it.

Chizayon (Revelation) 2:17 [Cepher]

They ate manna. Just as the children of Yashar'el once did in the wilderness. Before you go and ask me for evidence of this manna's whereabouts, as if the leftovers would be sold in the castle souvenir giftshop, need I remind you that it is hidden manna. I couldn't possibly know where that is. A closed mouth catches no flies, and the resurrected sainthood aren't talking. Here is another clue in all of this.

There were good reasons for not exceeding a day's ration in the daily downpour of **manna**. First, that they might be spared the need of carrying it on their wanderings; secondly, **that they might daily receive it hot**; and, lastly, that they might day by day depend upon God's aid, and in this way exercise themselves in faith.

While the people were still abed, God fulfilled their desire, and rained down manna for them. **For this food had been created on the second day of creation, and ground by the angels**, it later descended for the wanderers in the wilderness. The mills are stationed in the third heaven, where manna is constantly being ground for the future use of the pious; **for in the future world manna will be set before them**. Manna deserves its name, "bread of the angels," not only because it is prepared by them, but because **those who partake of it become equal to the angels in strength, and, furthermore, like them, have no need of easing themselves, as manna is entirely dissolved in the body. Not until they sinned, did they have to ease themselves like ordinary mortals.**

Manna also showed its heavenly origin in the miraculous flavor it possessed. There was no need of cooking or baking it, nor did it require any other preparation, and still **it contained the flavor of every conceivable dish. One had**

only to desire a certain dish, and no sooner had he thought of it, than manna had the flavor of the dish desire. The same food had a different taste to everyone who partook of it, according to his age; to the little children it tasted like milk, to the strong youths like bread, to the old men like honey, to the sick like barley steeped in oil and honey.

The Legends of the Jews: Volume 3

Manna is the grain of heaven, grounded and prepared by culinary angels. It is also the food of angels according to Psalm 78:24-25. No wonder why so many people whined like disgruntled ponies after realizing they'd be eating that stuff every day for 40 years. Never mind the fact that angels eat manna every single day for an eternity and think being a badass soldier with a flaming sword and a chariot with flames decal is a sweet gig. I guess that just goes to show, those inadequate souls who don't desire heaven here on earth will think its food isn't worthy of them. Can you imagine having to delight in it for a thousand years then? Waking up to the piping hot aroma of the boulangerie assaulting your senses every morning and then being told to fill the breadbasket to your delight. Such a burden, I'm sure. Baklava is for chumps.

[2/19/2023 **UPDATE:** Don't you just love it when a second witness arrives at the courtroom? Several months ago, I offered you a passage from LOTJ regarding the scrumptious flavor of manna and then passed it off as something Biblical, having nothing else to back it up with. The protests can stop now. I've found one.

³ But when Mosheh had gone up to the mount, and was staying there forty days, the people, although they had seen Mitsrayim struck with the ten plagues, and the sea parted and passed over by them on foot, **manna also given to them from heaven for bread,** and drink supplied to them out of the rock that followed them, **which kind of food was turned into whatever taste any one desired.**

The Ascents of Ya'aqov 3:3 [Cepher]

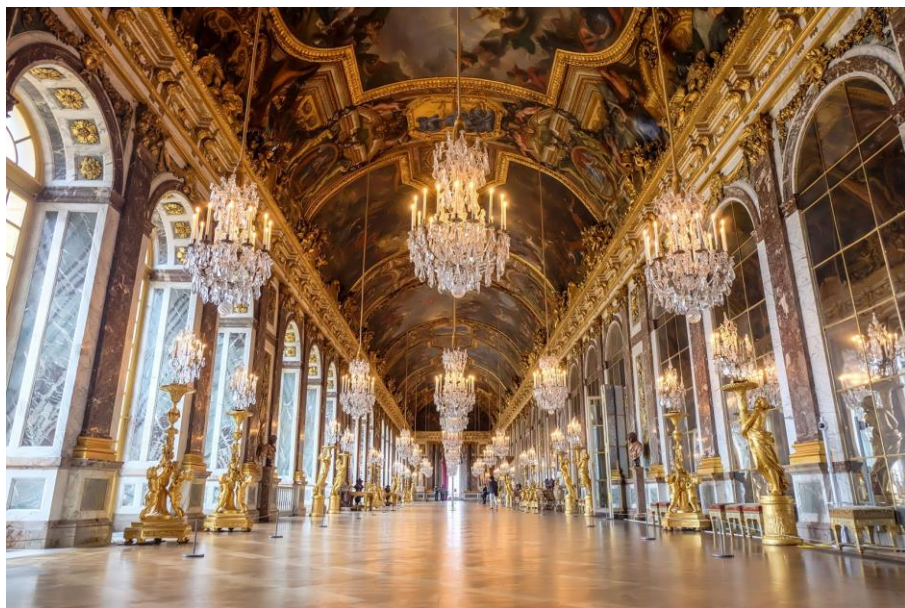
Boom. The Nazarene Acts of the Apostles is a completely different source from the modern-day Talmudists who collected the stories in LOTJ. It's why I keep saying there is much truth to be found in there, even if you have to bring your saltshaker. You can't say it's a kabbalah thing either. The writer of the book identifies himself as Kepha. Even he was under the impression that manna was turned into whatever taste anyone desired. It makes you wonder what he thought about the poop situation. If only we could jump into a time machine and ask him.]



Not too long ago I caught another screening of 'Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory.' Reading about how the manna will take on any dish or flavor which its connoisseur wishes, I'm reminded of that scene where Violet Beauregarde grabs the experimental gum right out of Willy Wonka's hands and then proceeds to chew upon it. She tasted hot and creamy tomato soup and then roast beef and a baked potato for the second course. The blueberry pie and cream are what did her in. She blew up like a balloon, being so full of... *dessert*. The Oompa Loompa's had to roll her off to the Garderobe to squeeze it out of her. **Roald Dahl** must have been in the know because that's precisely what it was like for naughty little children during Messiah's Kingdom.

Look what else it says in 'Legends of the Jews'. The manna would be set out for the children of Yashar'el in the future world. That's speaking of Messiah's Kingdom on earth. They ate manna. Daily. Still prepared by the angels. You figure the sinners had nothing better to do than rebel against a perfectly good thing. Which is precisely why they would need their own

line-up of celebrities, men like Thomas Crapper. Because that's the other thing. Immortals had no need of easing themselves, as manna is entirely dissolved in the body. No wonder they didn't need bathrooms. The castles and the cathedrals and the palaces of old were built for the saint rather than the sinner. Sure, a mortal might swipe some manna from grandma's cabinet, but they'd be paying a visit to the Golden Tower on their way out. The Oompa Loompa's probably ended up drilling that pee hole in the first place so as to cart them there.]



[6/5/2023 **UPDATE**: Once the poo-poo potty was finally introduced to Victorian era Europe, the French apparently didn't know what to do with them, seeing as how they were so used to crapping themselves, but mostly just taking a dump while they walked. And no, I am not making this shit up. That's what the official narrative tells us. Even in their royal palaces, the French had the habit of letting it all out. Have you ever been to Versailles? I have. It's glorious. The place is practically constructed of golden goose-shells. But then the official narrative is bold enough to tell us **Louis XIII** had it built for a hunting lodge. *Oh sure*. Because nothing says 'deer blind' quite like chandeliers and banisters of gold.

Still not one of his architects thought up a bathroom though. They couldn't even muster up the budget for a pee hole. Flamboyant powder-

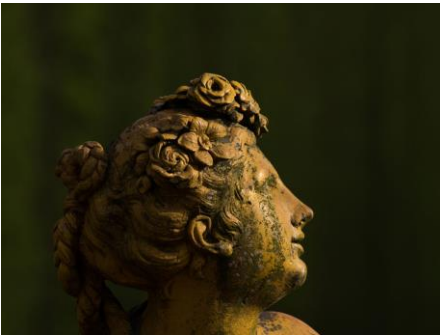
faced royals just crapped all over it. Just ask a tour guide. They'll tell you its residents would squat in hallways corners, anywhere they could find that was lighted with a golden candlestick. Eventually the palace became so overrun with excrement that the royal apartments, dauphin and dauphine, were gated off just to ensure that the commoners didn't take a dump near it. That's not even the whole of it though.

I am showing you a picture of one such royal. Are you ready for her name? **Françoise de Brancas Princesse d'Harcourt**. Don't let her flowery sash or her milky white complexion fool you though. She was one of Versailles most vile and serial shitters of them all. And quite unlike the commoners, huddling in the corners, Princess d'Harcourt couldn't even be reckoned among the squatters. Nope, the princess apparently just relieved herself while walking. The poop and the pee would run down her legs and then cling to her dress, leaving a trail as she sashayed like the pretty little graceful princess she was, down the staircases and hallways. Are you buying any or this?



Oh sure, they used chamber pots as well. But then did you hear about that time when Marie Antoinette was walking about in the garden? Somebody by the name of Madame du Barry emptied a chamber pot from her apartment. It landed on Marie's head. Because at least some of its residents were smart enough to chuck their poop from the window rather than squatting underneath staircase banister. Also, I have heard that story told to me, and it never seems to occur to anyone why Antoinette would be walking along the poop trail in the first place. At Versailles, you may be regaled with Marie Antoinette poop stories if you ask the right foam-fingered tour guide. Like that time when there was so much excrement in Antoinette's kitchen that it was a flooded mess. Good times, I'm sure.





Never mind the fact that the Palace of Versailles included a series of exquisite fountains strewn about the garden landscape. Because the Louis' were so concerned with the building project's skyrocketing budget that they had a decision to make—indoor or outdoor plumbing. Did I tell you that, when somebody got the bright idea of introducing indoor piping, they leaked into the walls, filling each and every room with the aroma? Not even the Romans had that problem.]

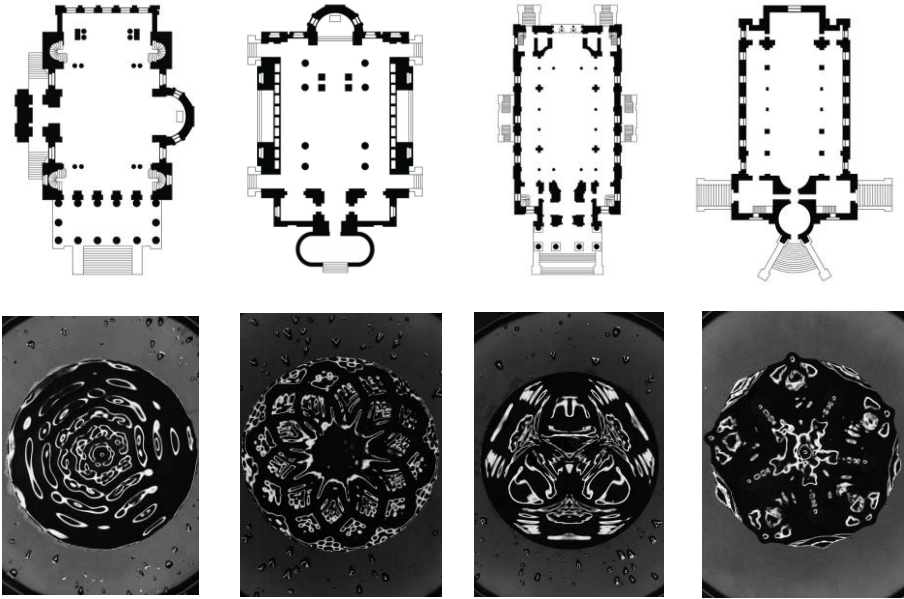


Good Vibrations: The Cymatics of Sacred Spaces

ARCHITECTURE is frozen music. The cathedral builders were well aware of that fact. Contrarily, you can think of music as liquid architecture. But getting back to the cathedral builders. Their own designs testify to their appreciation for the healing principles of sound, when administered properly. Sound itself is the vibration of molecules within any medium. You might even say it is a creative force which holds the popsicle sticks and glue or our physical world in form. It all comes down to cymatics. What is cymatics? I will explain. Cymatics was a term first coined by **Hans Jenny** in the 1970's. It is the study of geometric patterns created by sound vibrations. Turn the page and you will see what I mean. In 2013, artist **Tanya Harris** set about to demonstrate the hidden reality of the cathedrals of old, *via* cymatics. Or as she described it, the subtle vibrations through which all life manifests itself.

Harris' experiment involved recording the sound of silence in a series of churches, none of which I am sad to say included the Simon and Garfunkle song. Those which she targeted were specifically said to have been designed by English architect **Nicholas Hawksmoor** (1661–1736). They are all four pictured *above*, and are (left to right): **St. George Bloomsbury** in London, **St. George St George-in-the-East**, *also* London, as well as **Christchurch** and **St. Anne's Church**, *again* London. Pay attention to the order because I will follow it in future references.

Harris then played the recordings back while recording the sound again to gain an amplified recording. By placing water inside of a loudspeaker, Harris was capable of translating the silence into the liquid architecture of cymatics, the results of which are nothing short of astonishing.



The floorplans of all four churches are shown above. What Harris discovered is a *hidden* sound busily orchestrating symmetrical laws which coincide with the same geometric blue-prints evident throughout nature. I have shown those results. The cathedral builders may not have been visually imitating nature. No, brighter minds were cultivating it, and in such a way as to masterfully create harmonious expressions which were intended to conform to the golden ratio. Is that a five-pointed star? *It is*. And if I'm not mistaken, the resulting patterns look an awful lot like the rose windows found in cathedrals across our realm.

Think about how much of your body consists of water, and then ask yourself, what sort of patterns would you rather exemplify? Our molecules will manifest into something beautiful or hideously ugly, depending upon the music or words thrust upon them. Professor **Sungchil Ji** of Rutgers University found that red blood cells exposed to classical music have a

significantly improved lifespan. What I aim to show is that every facet of the cathedral was designed with the physical health and spiritual longevity of humanity in mind.

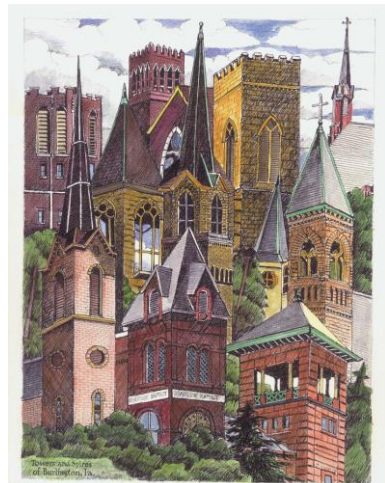


SYMMETRICAL spires and spikes can be found on countless cathedrals across our realm. The painful part in all of this is that we were dupped into thinking they were designed merely for decorative purposes. Yeah right. And I'm not simply talking about the steeple either. A gothic palace or cathedral might have dozens if not hundreds of spires rising from its various rooftops. Every aspect of these buildings was intended to serve a purpose. Nothing went wasted. And while I can't sit here and pretend like I have it all figured out, or that the breadth of their knowledge in designing these buildings is fully appreciated, what seems evident is that the 'ornamental' spires were used to extract Aether from the ionosphere. They were places of worship but also energy harvesting power stations.



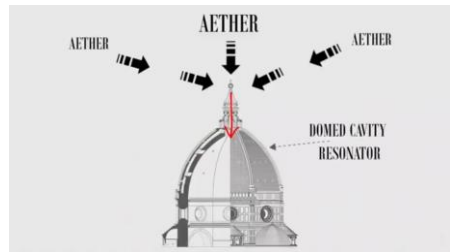
Ever since **Benjamin Franklin** flew a kite in Philadelphia during the great lightning storm of **1752**, the historians have had their work cut out for them writing revisions as to the true motive of his experiment. Some have even insisted as of late that the entire episode was fabricated, as if that's not ironic. Otherwise, you have to wonder about all these golden cake toppers on buildings everywhere. Were they *also* only intended for decorative use until Franklin came along? Or was it Alessandro Volta? Edison perhaps? *Ridiculous.*

Turns out, it's not that difficult to find mansions and palaces, not to mention homes, schools, and courthouses even, that included a design capable of extracting free energy from the Aether. There wouldn't even be enough pages available in my paper arsenal to cover them all. They're everywhere. All pretty trimmings and garnishes, apparently.





Copper and gold make for excellent conductors of electricity. You would think the cathedral builders knew a thing or two about it then, but no. We see domes in cathedrals, but also in mansions and palaces. None of these builders understood what a dome is good for, apparently, with all that flamboyant Tootie-fruity kings' money they had to work with. And yet, their intended purpose couldn't be any more obvious for anyone paying attention. Once harvested from the Aether, the energy would have inevitably been drawn down into these domed structures. They're cavity resonators.



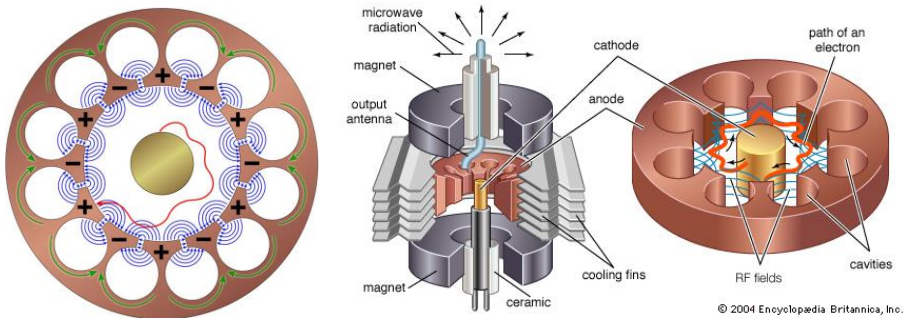


Esthetically, the inside of these domes doesn't disappoint. Seriously, have you ever stood under one of them? You'll cramp your neck. Such perfect symmetry though. An underdeveloped people built these, yeah right. And they did it all for looks, apparently, as we are told they had no function whatsoever except for ornamentation and mood setting. Because nothing passes the offering plate around a second time quite like a dome, you see. How very strange of them then to include *cavities* in the design. And no, I'm not talking about permanent damage to your teeth either. Look closer. Squint your eyes if need be. The cavities I'm referring to are in the masonry, and just so happen to take on the peculiar look of **cavity resonators**. In the world of electromagnetism, cavity resonators work through symmetry to produce oscillation or vibration of energetic particles. Symmetrical shapes force energetic particles or ions to vibrate

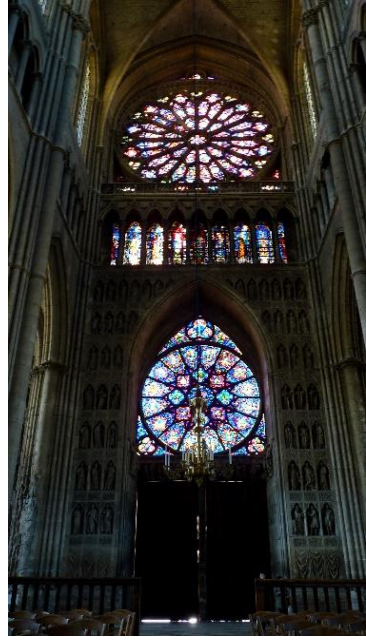
in a constant manner, and bada-bing, electromagnetic fields are excited and extracted for use. It's the little details.



Many domes across the realm have had their cavity resonators removed, but not all of them. The dome on the left is one such victim. It has been stripped of its ornamentation. A magnetron emits powerful microwaves that can act as a source of free energy, and so, breaking the symmetry or closing the vacuum will handicap its intended use. But then look at the dome on the right. Its cavities remain. A better term might be **cavity magnetrons**. A cavity magnetron is a high-powered vacuum tube that generates microwaves using the interaction of a stream of ions in partnership with a magnetic field while in the cavity resonator, all of which operates through a hollow symmetrical vacuum. It's all a bit technical.



All of our microwaves have magnetrons inside. See for yourself. We are told the first cavity magnetron wasn't brought to the US by the British until **1940**, and that somebody named **Albert W. Hull**, who was also known for his research in vacuum tubes and x-ray crystallography, first developed the magnetron in **1916**. Sure, let's go with that.



The **rose windows** seen everywhere on cathedrals undoubtedly had a part to play. The originals wouldn't have included stained glass though. Once again, it is the glass which immobilizes their intended use. The fact that

they take on the sacred geometry of light and vibrations should be our first clue that something much more than meets the eye is going on.

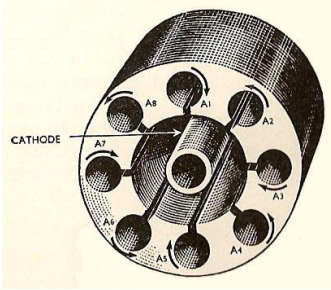


But then check out the **Cloisters!** I'll tell you what, I've walked the halls of some serious Cloisters in my day, but none quite like what the architects built for themselves at **Gloucester Cathedral**. Cavities on the ceiling. Rose windows. Sacred geometry. This is the sort of *frozen* music that light and vibrations built. The intricate design of it all. Doesn't it make you want to write poetry? They certainly don't build hallways like they used to.



A cloister if you must know is a covered walkway running along the walls of cathedrals but surrounding a central quad, forming what is called a

quadrangle. We can only theorize how the space might have been utilized inside but I'm imagining the most delightful garden, pleasing to all the senses, and with produce worthy of the kings and priests who once ministered from these great halls. These two pictured derive from **Canterbury** and **Salisbury** cathedrals.



Look at that word if you haven't already. **Cathode**. The name alone should nab our attention. Sounds an awful lot like Cathedral, don't it? A cathode is defined as the electrode from which a conventional-current leaves a polarized electrical device. Similarly, a catheter is a flexible tube inserted through a narrow opening into a body cavity, particularly the bladder, for removing fluid. Turn to Webster and the 'cath' in Cathedral has lost all meaning. I wonder why. At one time, every rose window would have had one of them. A cathode, that is. Most cathodes have been removed. But once in a while we can still find structures in which traces of the old cathode are still present.

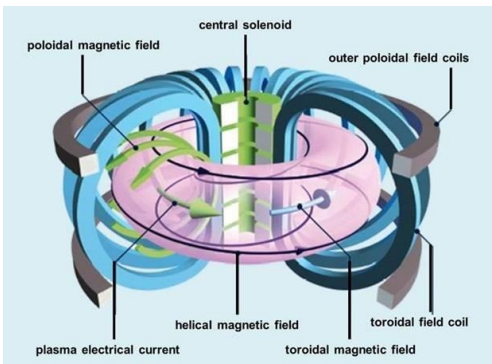


In every instance, the cavity resonators and magnetrons would have had to have worked in partnership with some sort of central engine. Most

likely, the engine itself would have been similar to what we know today as a fusion reactor. The cathedrals of old have those. Our Controllers may have removed the engines, but not the outer shell. We know them today as baptistries. If you stop and think about it, nothing will seem more certain. The kings and priests of the Millennial Kingdom would have baptized people in living water. Natural springs of running water. Their cities were of geometric patterns and already dependent upon natural bodies or irrigated rivers, sometimes even streets of water. Nobody would have entered into a cathedral for the purposes of baptism. And so, they had other uses.

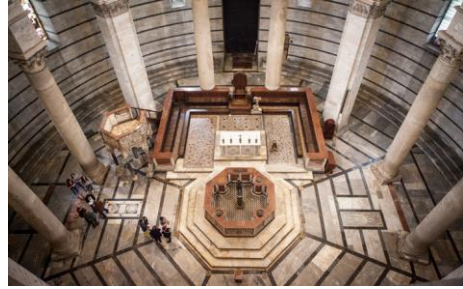


Wherever the hollowed bodies of these *once*-engines exist beyond the confines of a cathedral, *say* in a central square or city quad, our Controllers usually designate them as bandstands.



Some have come to suspect that these fusion reactors would have worked similarly to a **tokamak**. A tokamak is a device which uses a powerful magnetic field to confine plasma in the shape of a torus. In geometry, a **torus** is a surface of revolution generated by revolving a circle in three-dimensional space about an axis

that is coplanar with the circle. Colloquially it might be described with the visual pleasantries of a doughnut. Sounds delicious.



The **Pisa Baptistery of St. John** (Italian: *Battistero di San Giovanni*) is a Roman Catholic ecclesiastical building in **Pisa, Italy**. Construction started in 1152 to replace an older **baptistry**, and when it was completed in 1363, it became the second building, in chronological order, in the **Piazza dei Miracoli**, near the **Duomo di Pisa** and the cathedral's free-standing **campanile**, the famous **Leaning Tower of Pisa**. The baptistry was designed by **Diotisalvi**, whose signature can be read on two pillars inside the building, with the date 1153.^[1]

Sometimes the engines were so large that they required a separate adjacent building. The **Baptistry of St. John** in Pisa is one such example of that. The official narrative has construction starting in **1152** with a completion date of **1363**. That's **211** years, are they serious? A guy named **Diotisalvi** handed in a design so intricately detailed that it would require two centuries and some change, generations of manpower, and an untold fortune, simply to build a dunking pool, yeah right. Are you buying that dribble? **Galileo** was said to have been baptized there. How adorable.



I find myself referring to **Florence Cathedral** often and it is difficult not to. But here is something which I purposely neglected in past papers. Notice the large octagonal shaped building they've got out back. It's another "baptistry." We are told it is one of the oldest buildings in the city, constructed between **1059** and **1128**, for a total of **69 years**. It's even

older than cathedral which it is intended to serve, seeing as how Florence Cathedral wouldn't begin construction until 1296. Construction lasted until 1436, for a grand total of 140 years. I guess the Florence congregants must have pulled out collapsible chairs from the janitor closet week after week and met under the shadow of the Baptistry for 308 years, passing around the offering plate, dreaming big. I hear summers in Florence are lovely. Mm-hmm, they built the most lavish baptistry imaginable before ever getting around to the house of worship. I checked. Florence has the Arno River for baptism purposes. Also, the 17-foot-tall, gilded doors weigh 4 1/2 tons each. Who was baptizing these people, giants?



Here is a baptistry in **Žiča Monastery** near Kraljevo, Serbia. It would seem completely impractical, being outside, though it is also octagonal shaped, hinting us as to its original design.



Château de Chambord

in France is a castle which I have had the pleasure of investigating in person. Perhaps I will finally get around to detailing the total cognitive dissonance it takes to appreciate this architectural wonder in the



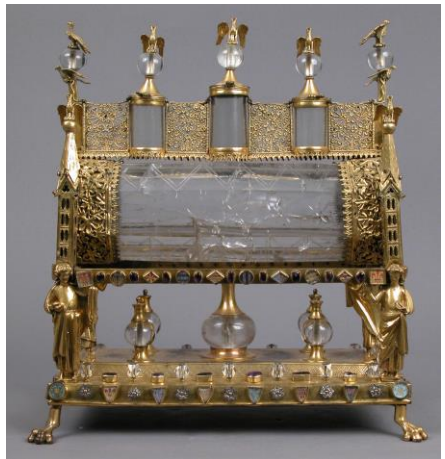
face of the *official* narrative. At present however you should be able to see the series of rooftop towers. Call them bandstands or baptisteries, lighthouses even. Call them whatever you'd like. They're empty. Every last one of them. The story we are told is that the palace was built as a hunting lodge for **King Francis I**, and that **Leonardo da Vinci** was its probable designer. *Mm-hmm*, one of the Ninja Turtles. I'm sure that's why they're empty. King Francis ordered a hunting lodge, and so, da Vinci told him to plant his bum in a tower of his liking and snipe the next deer that came along, soon as it dipped his head for a drink in the dragon moat. *Sure*. That must be it.

Of course, I am sounding like a broken record by this point when stating that these empty spaces can be found all over the world. More often than

not, the octagonal shells can be found directly below spires, steeples, or domed resonators. And when they are not, their position is practical in relation to the structure which they are intended to compliment.



Our Controllers didn't know what to do with these **reliquaries**, as they are often called, which can likewise be found adorning the rooms of the same palaces and cathedrals and probably a hundred other locations across our realm. And so, they have repurposed them for the displays of something so simple as a holy finger bone [for the saints have *yet* to resurrect you see], as if that is what they were designed for. Look closely. The reliquaries are not so different from the many empty towers, baptisteries, and bandstands which we have already seen, complete with the spikes and spires of cathedrals. They are empty shells. Because apparently, the medieval designers enjoyed crafting things from precious metals, by which nothing would be placed within them.



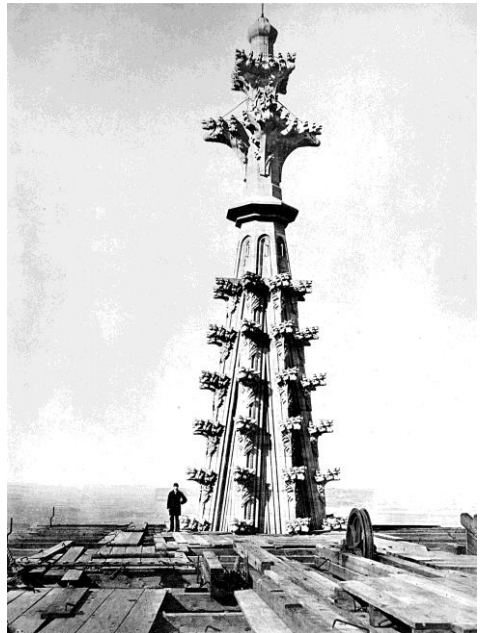


It is rare to find any photo which might hint as to what the original engine looked like, but we do have them. You are probably looking at one right now. This one happens to be my personal favorite. Mainly, because we can see a bandstand and a mystery object surrounded by workers and the buttons and probably the mayor for all I know. My guess is a free energy device is under arrest for crimes against humanity and taking a permanent leave of absence to the junkyard behind the FEMA camp. You figure there were hundreds of pictures such as this one in decades past, and then every so often one slips past the goalie net.



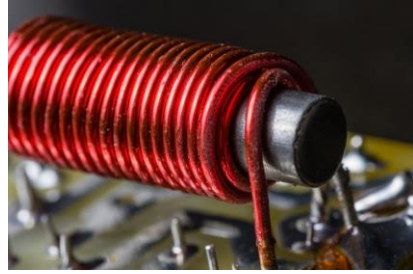
As I was saying, the photo opportunities are rare. There are other citadels however which appear to display the same mystery object as we have seen in the bandstand. One might relegate these to a lighthouse, but then I will again remind you of the

bandstand. The contraption sits no more than a foot off the ground. Was that intended as a lighthouse as well?



The **finials** consist of a central shaft surrounded by two leaf wreaths of different sizes. They date from the last construction phase of Cologne Cathedral around 1880, although the plans still go back to master builder **Ernst Friedrich Zwirner** († 1861), who based his plans on the original, medieval façade plan F. In this design, the finials were to have a diameter of 5.20 metres.

Not exactly a photo. Well, there *is* a photo. It is the sketch, however, which gives interesting insight to the absences of another era. The context of both involves the construction of the Finials of **Cologne Cathedral**, a shaft surrounded by leaf wreaths of different sizes, which was claimed to have been built in the whereabouts of **1880**. It's "master builder" was **Ernst Friedrich Zwirner**, who based his plans on the original medieval façade anyways. Let's assume for the moment that Cologne did receive its medieval steeples in the late 19th century. Rather interesting then that they were placing one of them mystery engines into it, wouldn't you agree? Purely ornamentation, I'm sure. Seems like this was more the matter of home remodeling and they were stripping the cathedral of its intended use. Because where is the money in free health? Look at that man standing there by his lonesome, proud of his building project. Probably a spokesman for the pharmaceutical companies.



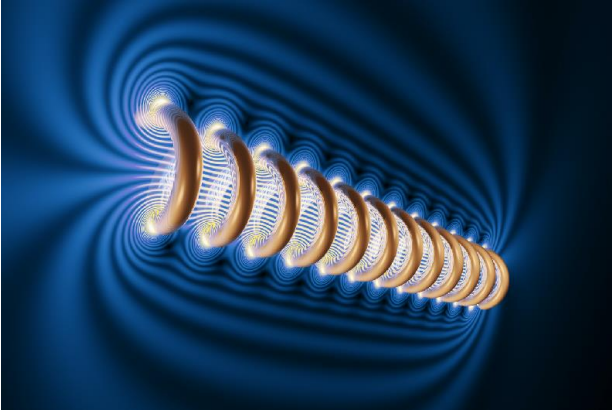
An electromagnetic coil is an electrical conductor such as a wire in the shape of a coil with one or more turns designed to produce and ultimately increase the strength of a magnetic field. Coils produce vortices, which in turn create an electromagnetic field. The magnetic fields generated by the wires turns will pass through the center of the coil. The more turns of the wire on the coil, the stronger the magnetic field will be. Today, electromagnetic coils are common in the world of electrical engineering. You'll find these in applications where electric currents interact with magnetic fields, such as electric motors, generators, inductors, electromagnets, transformers, and sensor coils. But it was not always so, apparently. We are told British scientist **William Sturgeon** invented the electromagnet in **1824** using a horseshoe-shaped piece of iron that was wrapped with about 18 turns of bare copper wire.





Sturgeon's discovery is a laughable explanation, having no bearing on the reality we can observe around us, as electromagnetic coils are everywhere. They are featured among the columns and rotundas in the structures as well as the landscapes of old. They are even randomly found in gardens. The columns and rotundas were probably designed as powerful coils intended to produce electromagnetism, carrying the current in loops. I already mentioned that the toroidal field in its relation to the tokamak in that it is a donut-shaped energy field. Columns have those. They can be found at the bottom of nearly every column.

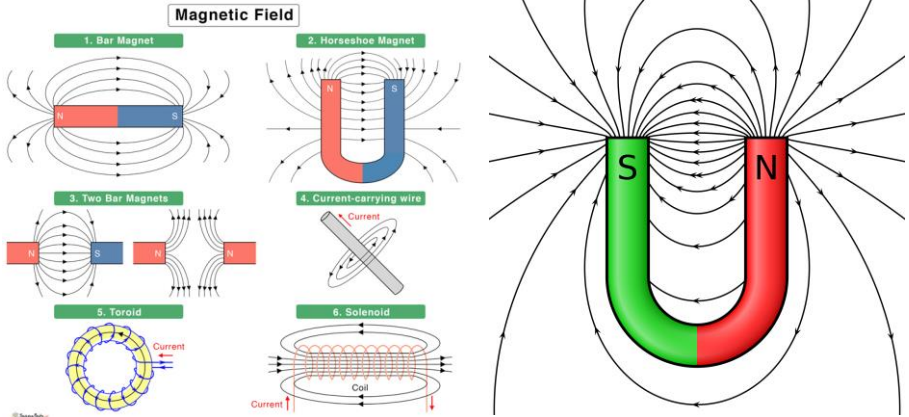




Scroll-like ornaments known as volutes appear on the top of many a Corinthian pillar. Unless you never left the dirt farm then you've seen them. They look like curling ocean waves. It's the magnetic field being represented. The negative and the positive charge of a bar magnet. The movement of the toroid and the toroidal vortex.

Coils of copper wire are essential in electrifying the magnet. The columns of yesteryear had those too. They are a mixture of stone and metal. Iron rods didn't simply run along the entire length of the column shaft to reinforce the structure. Iron is magnetic. Domes or roofing of copper and gold would thereby compliment the geometric design of the iron-clad columns, fashioned in a rotunda as a toroidal field, being strong conductors of electricity.





This chart helps to demonstrate the various mechanisms used to embolden the magnetic field. All features of Kingdom architecture. The bar magnet we have seen. The Toroid. Even the current-carrying wire can be visualized among the sections of a column. But then there is one other device which I have yet to feature. The **horseshoe magnet**. William Sturgeon again. No, I am not making this up. Sturgeon was said to invent the horseshoe magnet in **1825**. Our Controllers apparently gave that guy the patent to the electromagnet and let him run with it. Well, the horseshoe has become the most widely recognized symbol for magnets. Its main advantage over other types of magnets is that the magnetic poles are close together creating a much stronger magnetic field.





The most powerful and undoubtedly the most popular horseshoe magnet to be found anywhere in our realm is the **Arc de Triomphe** in Paris. It is said to have been commissioned in **1806**, after the victory at Austerlitz by Napoleon. What a design. And I'm not simply inferring to the horseshoe composition. The surrounding traffic circle takes on the appearance of a toroidal field, and just look at how Paris spans out like a grid in all possible directions. Did Napoleon's short-lived success outline the city of Paris as well?



Looking up at the ceiling from within the arc doesn't disappoint either. More sacred geometry. Who molded those intricate details and how exactly was it accomplished? We are once again reminded of the cavity resonators witnessed within the domes of countless cathedrals. These arcs served purposes, and I am not convinced they were merely to funnel troops through in the annual nationalist's parade.



The **Narva Triumphal Arch** in Saint Petersburg is said to have been built in **1814** as a retaliatory response to the Arc de Triomphe to commemorate the Russian victory over Napoleon. We are told it was never originally built to last. It is built using sheets of copper. How very strange then, seeing as how copper is such a strong conductor of electricity.



The **Arcade du Cinquantenaire** in Brussels was said to have been commissioned by **King Leopold II** for the **1880** National Exhibition. What makes this one unique is that, in addition to the ornamentations of copper and gold, a rotunda of columns jettisons out from either side of the triune arches. Never mind the narrative misdirection. Its architects were maximizing the electromagnetic energy on this baby. Such a shame if it truly was built in 1880 then, as nobody would have put it to use.



The thing about horseshoe architecture is that they are not simply to be found hiding behind the masks of victory arches. No, they can be discovered in the span of bridges as well as in cathedrals. Look at the curves on that lovely lady. Surely, a bridge lover such

as yourself will agree. I could plop down on a patch of grass and watch that bridge for hours. You will tell me this is a bridge and that sometimes bridges are simply bridges and not power stations. It is the **Ponte Sant'Angelo** in Rome but perhaps you are right.



But then you will have to admit, the architects went a little overboard with *this* one. I mean, I can appreciate a little added support. Because sometimes sagging comes with age, but really, it's practically written on the walls this time around. Horseshoe galore. We are gazing upon the **Pont du Gard** in southern France if you didn't know that already. We are told the Romans built it as an aqueduct in the first century to carry an estimated 8-9 million gallons of water per day over 50 kilometers to the fountains, baths, and homes of Nîmes. Undoubtedly, a marvel of engineering as it stands. All I'm saying is, with all those ferromagnetic attractors, it is quite plausible that the aqueduct did far more than carry

water. We're talking about *living* water. I'm willing to bet most if not all of the arches across our realm towered over avenues of water at one time. Water is just as important to the narrative as the firmament and the Aether. The entire second day of creation was pressed upon making that fact known. It is likely only our Controllers who filled in walkways of dirt and then, after another long day of destroying Kingdom architecture, paraded their soldiers through them. Or in the words of Joni Mitchell, So, they paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

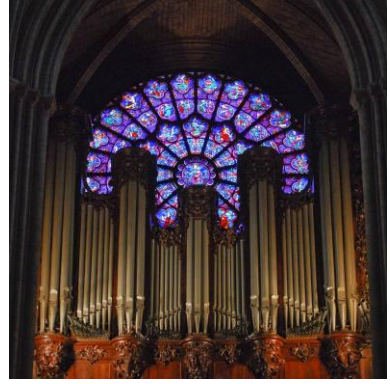




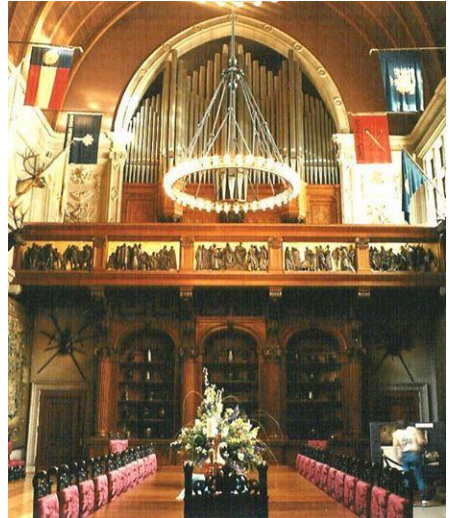
At an earlier moment I showed you the sounds of silence as they pertain to the cymatics of sacred spaces, but in reality, the kings and priests of the kingdom knew how to lob a sound grenade into a cathedral with the mighty **pipe organ**. Have you ever sat and listened to one of those bad boys? They were harmony bombs. Each song would have been tuned and played at the sacred healing tone of **528 Hertz**. Not the **440 Hertz** garbage which they play in music nowadays. Divided by **12** leaves us with **36.666**.

Quick *post* mud flood history lesson. In 1885, the Music Commission of the Italian Government declared that all instruments and orchestras should use a tuning fork that vibrated at 440 Hertz rather than the standard of 435 Hertz which preceded it. In 1917, the American Federation of Musicians followed suit, with an even heftier push for 440 Hertz in the 1940s. By 1953, a worldwide standard was agreed upon and signed. From that moment on, 440 Hertz not only became the definitive guideline for how the middle “A” on the piano was tuned, but the frequency for all instruments on the chromatic scale.





Pipe organs would have recharged the healing nations while words of praise were lifted towards Yahusha their king and Yahuah the Most High Elohiym in heaven. As we can see in these photos, they are often nestled in close proportion to the rose windows and baptisteries, reminding us that every separate element of these cathedrals was intended to harmonize in a symbiotic relationship.



Have you seen the pipe organ they've got set up at the **Biltmore Estate** in North Carolina? It's in the dining room. We are told somebody was commissioned to play it from dawn until bedtime, so long as a Biltmore was in residence. You figure that made it difficult to hold a conversation over supper but depending upon the average subject matter these days I probably wouldn't complain.



PLATE XXIII. THE FIREPLACE AND ORGAN OF THE LIVING HALL AT "IDLEHOUR."
Residence of W. K. Vanderbilt, Esq., at Oakdale, L. I. Richard Howland Hunt, Architect.

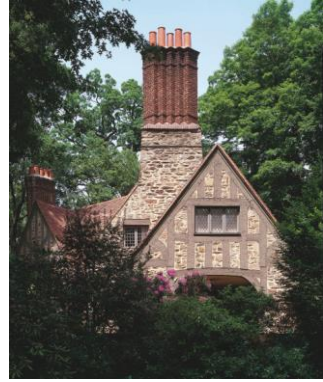
The pipe organ at the **Vanderbilt Mansion** took it to the next level, as it was positioned over a hearth of all places. I stress *was* because they tell us the mansion was constructed in **1883** but then demolished in **1926**. Who builds a mansion for the short span of **40 years**? The attention to detail in this photo alone would have us believing it was designed with love. I will ask you to take a closer look at the fireplace. Is it a fireplace though? It's far too shallow. Rather difficult to tell in this photo, but the back of the chamber was lined with a metal plate adorned with art rather than brick. I'm wondering if they all did at one time. Those two andirons couldn't have held logs. They have the appearance of the symmetrical spikes which can still be observed on the rooftop of countless buildings and cathedrals and were probably employed as Aetheric transmitters.



Every so often we can find a perfectly preserved hearth, having never succumbed to fire damage. Fire virgins, I shouldn't wonder. These three locations originate in France, from what I can tell.



Notice the wide, narrow hearths in proportion to the ornamental andirons within. Two of them are lions, reminding us of Yehudah. One thing seems certain, they were never intended to host logs for burning. The palace is either white or glazed with gold. You'd have to be a crazy mad man to char those walls. No, not even the snooty French kings with powdered noses and wigs and a little too flamboyant of fingers would have wanted to light a match in that thing. And look at how far away the lounging furniture is positioned. There is no possible way a manageable fire would heat a room like that, much less the entire palace. Because these so-called fireplaces were never designed for burning anything. All indications point us to the likelihood that the original hearths were designed as access points to the Aether within each room. Some say the andirons are temperature regulators, but I don't even think the kings and priests required heat.



A common characteristic trait of Tudor housing is their oddly shaped and far too thin for practicality chimneys. In every picture provided, as well as what I can find, they're charred from improper usage outside as well as within. What were the inheritors doing, smoking a ham? Every chimney takes on a different pattern. Some are curved or twisted. Others take on a checkerboard pattern of different colored bricks. The masonry is stunning. And indeed, Tudor architecture as a whole is far more ornately decorated than we might come to expect of such small-minded people, narrowly escaping the plague.

On closer inspection, what do you see? The same symmetrical spikes which can be found on cathedrals and other kingdom buildings serve as rooftop cake toppers right alongside of the chimneys. Only here they contrast the chimney narrative. All decorative, I'm sure. Something far more than meets the eye is going on. I wouldn't be the slightest surprised to learn that metallic antennae have been removed from them by our Controllers. FYI, domestic chimneys such as these made their appearance in private dwellings during the dark ages.



The narrative *swap* between kingdom architects and our Controllers who inherited their designs likely helps to explain a great deal of the many cities which burned to the ground. Obviously, destruction events were planned so as to assign His-Story for the rubble heap, but let's just assume for the moment that something so simple as energy harvesting mechanisms connecting a room of the house with the Aether might be misunderstood for a hand and bum warmer. Well, here are just some of the fires which burned down the Old World during the 1800's. Probably nothing to see here, I'm sure.

1805 – Detroit, Michigan. *Burned.*

1807 –Copenhagen. Over a thousand buildings in the city, including the Church of Our Lady. *Burned.*

1811 – Great Fire of Podil in Kiev, Russian Empire. Over 2,000 buildings, 12 churches and 3 abbeys destroyed.

1812 –Moscow. *Burned.*

1813 – Buffalo, New York. *Burned.*

1813 – York, Upper Canada. *Burned.*

1814 – Washington D.C. *Burned.*

1813 – Portsmouth, New Hampshire. *Burned.*

1814 –Tirschenreuth, Bavaria. Completely destroyed.

- 1817 – St. John's, Newfoundland. *Burned.*
- 1820 –Savannah, Georgia. 500 structures destroyed.
- 1821 – Paramaribo, Suriname. 400 houses destroyed.
- 1821 –Fayetteville. 500 buildings destroyed.
- 1827 –Turku, Finland. *Burned.*
- 1829 – Augusta, Georgia. Hundreds of buildings destroyed.
- 1831 –Fayetteville, North Carolina. The city was nearly leveled.
- 1835 –New York City. *Burned.*
- 1838 – Charleston, South Carolina. Over 1,000 buildings damaged.
- 1842 – Hamburg. *Burned.*
- 1845 –New York City. 345 buildings destroyed.
- 1845 –Pittsburgh. 1,000 buildings destroyed.
- 1845 –La Playa, the city port of Ponce, Puerto Rico, destroyed.
- 1846 –St. John's, Newfoundland, 2,000 buildings destroyed.
- 1847 –Bucharest, Romania. *Burned.*
- 1848 –Medina, Ohio, destroyed.
- 1849 – St. Louis. *Burned.*
- 1849 –Toronto. *Burned.*
- 1850 – Kraków, Poland, 10% of city destroyed.
- 1851 – San Francisco. 2,000 buildings destroyed.
- 1852 – Vaasa, Finland. *Burned.*
- 1852 –Montreal. *Burned.*
- 1854 –Newcastle and Gateshead, England. *Burned.*

1858 –Auckland, New Zealand. *Burned.*

1862 – Troy, New York. 671 buildings destroyed.

1864 –Brisbane in Queensland, Australia. *Burned.*

1861–1865 – The American Civil War. Need I explain?

1861 – Charleston, South Carolina. *Burned.*

1864 – Atlanta, Georgia. Burned. Destroyed. Sherman.

1865 – Columbia, South Carolina. Sherman again.

1865 – Richmond, Virginia. Burned by retreating Confederates this time.

1866 –Portland, Maine. *Burned.*

1868 – Auerbach in der Oberpfalz, Bavaria. Burned.

1869 –Kent, England. *Burned.*

1870 – Medina, Ohio. Destroyed.

1871 – Several simultaneous fires in Wisconsin, Michigan and Illinois on October 8–9.

1871 –Chicago. *Burned.*

1871 – Peshtigo. Deadliest fire in American history.

1871 –Michigan. More simultaneous fires.

1871 –Urbana, Illinois. *Burned.*

1872 –Boston. 776 buildings destroyed.

1874 – Chicago again. 812 structures destroyed.

1877 – Paris, Texas, destroyed.

1877 – Saint John, New Brunswick, 1,600 buildings destroyed.

1878 –Hong Kong. 350 to 400 buildings destroyed.

1879 –Hakodate, Hokkaidō, Japan, *burned.*

- 1883 –Kuala Terengganu, Terengganu. 1,600 buildings as well as the royal palace, destroyed.
- 1886 –Calgary, Alberta. *Burned.*
- 1886 –Vancouver, British Columbia. Burned.
- 1888 – Sundsvall, Sweden. *Burned.*
- 1889 –Seattle, Washington. *Burned.*
- 1889 –Spokane, Washington. *Burned.*
- 1889 – Ellensburg, Washington. *Burned.*
- 1889 –Bakersfield, California. 196 buildings destroyed.
- 1889 –Lynn, Massachusetts. 100 buildings destroyed.
- 1892 –St. John's, Newfoundland. *Burned.*
- 1893 – Clarksville, Virginia. *Burned.*
- 1894 –Hinckley, Minnesota. Several towns destroyed.
- 1894 – Shanghai. 1,000 buildings destroyed.
- 1896 – Paris, Texas. *Burned.* Destroyed.
- 1897 – Windsor, Nova Scotia, Canada. *Burned.* Destroyed.
- 1898 – New Westminster, British Columbia. *Burned.*
- 1898 – Park City, Utah. *Burned.*



AND *now* it is time to play a little game I like to call: ‘Red Rover, Red Rover, will the Millennial Kingdom Cathedral come right over?’ That is just one title I’ve come up with. There are others. The point of the game though is that you are supposed to attune your head knowledge in such a way as to spot the commonalities between all cathedrals featured. I’ll give you the *first* clue. From left to right in clockwise order the names of these cathedrals are as follows: **Bristol Cathedral**, **Wells Cathedral** in Somerset, **York Cathedral**, and **Winchester Cathedral**. The clue I am hinting at is that they all four derive from Merry old England. Ground Zero for the Millennial Kingdom.

But then look at the other commonalities. Every cathedral shown is given two towers. There is always a front entrance, *obviously*, but then we can typically observe a rose window or some sort of symmetrical design directly above it. To the left and the right of that front entrance are two

separate doors, usually smaller in stature. The spikes and the spires are a given.



Moving on to another corner of this flat, motionless realm, we come upon these two cathedrals in China. What is especially confusing is that both are given the *same* name. **The Sacred Heart Cathedral**. One can be found in Guangzhou and the other Hongjialou. So, the next time you go asking for directions in China, you will have to be specific. Perhaps our Controllers simply confused the two seeing as how they're so similar. They might as well be siblings. Fraternal twins even. And what do you see? Two towers. Three sets of doors. Rose windows. Spikes and spires. None of it is functioning as once intended.



The **National Vow Basilica** as well as **Las Lajas Cathedral** can be found in Ecuador and Colombia, South America, and what do we see? Three sets of doors. Rose windows. Two towers. Spikes everywhere. Well, Las Lajas only has one tower, complete with a spire. That may have something to do with its smaller size. There are many cathedrals across

our realm with only one steeple. It doesn't make it any less of a cathedral. They were either designed to function as places of worship and Aether harvesting power stations or later designed by our Controllers at a much later date to look like the cathedrals of old for ornamental purposes, but only to throw us off the scent and not ask any questions.



It is difficult nabbing a photo of **Saint Joseph Cathedral** on the *left* due to the congested streets of Zanzibar. We are in Africa. From this angle however it seems pretty straightforward that the same features are offered. The obvious addition are those



two steeples on top of its towers. They look dreadfully out of place and unmatched in beauty, which reminds me. Most of the construction photos that we can find happen to involve the building of those spires on the top of towers. There is undoubtedly a great deal of remodeling that went on in the 1800's to disfigure these beauties and render them infertile. Those two steeples do not belong.

Even **Acropolis of Carthage** in Tunisia has misplaced the spikes on top of its two towers. An older painting plays witness to their once known whereabouts. Looks like its inheritors paved a parking lot around the entire cathedral, as cars are invited to straddle the steps. That's precisely the sort of thing inheritors would do. No respect. Something else I see is a dome in the back. Its antennae spike is still accounted for. A dome has yet to be featured in this comparison game, but there are plenty of them

for sure. What the Carthage cathedral manages to do is blend the east meets west design.

Cathedral Betafo on the bottom can be found in Madagascar. Those two domes on top of her towers seem out of place. I'm willing to bet they were added. There is redemption though. Do you see those urn-like slots on either side of the larger entry door? In some instances, our Controllers filled them with idols, but not here. *Oh*, there are idols to be found upon the Madagascar cathedral though. I spy two of them. One of which has replaced the central spike. *Ridiculous*. As if the kings and priests of the Millennial Kingdom were using the Virgin Mary to harness electricity. Plopped there for misdirection purposes, undoubtedly.



Vesica Piscis: The Sacred Divine *and* Millennial Kingdom Architecture

[**UPDATE** 9/14/23: A funny thing happened on the way to the seashore. Shim'on Kepha pulled in the net and began calculating the great many fish that he'd caught. **153** was the final tally. That's a very specific number. I mean, Yochanon likely seized various numbers of fish on any given day and on countless expeditions throughout his lifetime. And then consider that he probably didn't get around to writing his Besorah until decades after the fact. And yet this catch he remembered. The number isn't a random one. It means something. Supposing you don't have the slightest clue what I'm talking about, then here is the reference.

⁹ As soon then as they were come to land, they saw a fire of coals there, and fish laid thereon, and bread. ¹⁰ Yahusha said unto them: Bring of the fish which ye have now caught. ¹¹ Shim'on Kepha went up and drew the net to land full of great fish, **a hundred and fifty and three**: and for all there were so many yet was not the net broken.

Besorah Yochanon 21:9-11

It just so happens that 153 is a triangular number, being the sum of the first 17 integers. It's also the sum of the first five factorials. Other fun facts assign the number 153 to a hexagonal number, and a truncated triangle number, meaning that 1, 15, and 153 are all triangle numbers. That should make perfect sense to the math people. The rest of you will have to hang in there, nodding as though you're in agreement. Suffice it to say the final tally of fish is highly symbolic of something, and I think I know what it is. 153 is a **Pythagorean** number. Speaking of which, most people are unaware that **Pythagoras** has his own fish story to tell.

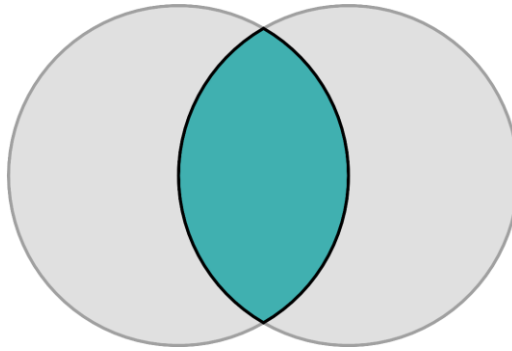
At that time also, when he was journeying from Sybaris to Crotona, he met near the shore with some fishermen, who were then drawing their nets heavily laden with fishes from the deep and told them he knew the exact number of the fish they had caught. But the fishermen promising they would perform whatever he should order them to do, if the event corresponded with his prediction, he ordered them, after they had accurately numbered the fish, to return them alive to the sea: and what is yet more wonderful, not one of the fish died while he stood on the shore, though they had been detained from the water a considerable time. Having therefore paid the fishermen the price of their fish, he departed for Crotona. But they everywhere divulged the fact, and having learnt his name from some children, they told it to all men.

Iamblichus, *Life of Pythagoras*, 8

The story is similar enough to Yochanon's account of Mashiah that many have claimed the Bible writer ripped off Pythagoras. But then the person giving this account was a Neoplatonist philosopher and a Phoenician named **Porphyry**, who wasn't even born until **234 AD**. Porphyry may have been writing a "biographical" account, but he did so two centuries too late. The other biographer who recounts this story is the Neoplatonist philosopher **Iamblichus** and he was born in **250 AD**. Which story came first? Yochanon's obviously. Then again, I am well aware of the sheer number of books which have conveniently disappeared over the

millennia. Perhaps the story was well known in Mashiach's day. Had it been recorded in the B.C. era that Pythagoras did indeed predict a catch of fish and then, five centuries later, Yahusha did the same, it wouldn't matter either way with me, because as I've stated, 153 is a Pythagorean number.

A detail you may have noticed is that the number of fish predicted by Pythagoras is never mentioned. We don't know what the final tally was. Only Yahusha HaMashiach secures 153 fish in the netting. And so, why am I making a deal about it? Because, as I've already stated like three or four times already, the number 153 is Pythagorean. Many people suspect his prediction fell on 153 because of its sacred and divine qualities.

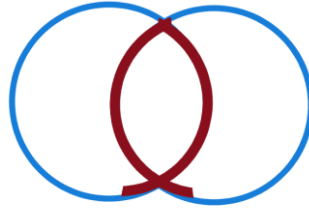
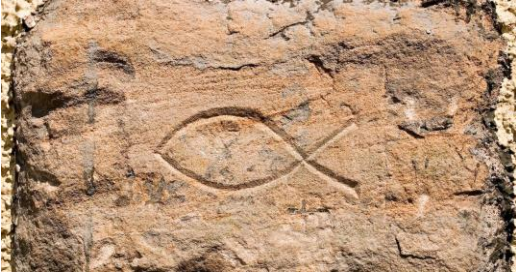


Mathematically, the vesica piscis is a special case of a [lens](#), the shape formed by the intersection of two disks.

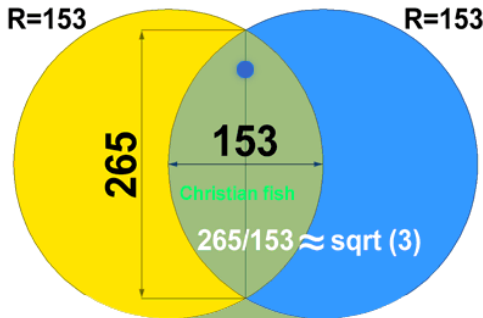
The mathematical ratio of the height of the vesica piscis to the width across its center is the [square root of 3](#), or 1.7320508... (since if straight lines are drawn connecting the centers of the two circles with each other and with the two points where the circles intersect, two equilateral triangles join along an edge). The ratios 265:153 = 1.7320261... and 1351:780 = 1.7320513... are two of a series of [approximations](#) to this value, each with the property that no better approximation can be obtained with smaller whole numbers. [Archimedes of Syracuse](#), in his *Measurement of a Circle*, uses these ratios as upper and lower bounds:^[5]

$$\frac{1351}{780} > \sqrt{3} > \frac{265}{153} .$$

Specifically, the number 153 relates to the **Vesica Piscis**. The Vesica Piscis is a geometric composition formed by the intersection of two circles with the same radius, intersecting in such a way that the center of each circle lies on the circumference of the other, creating a lens. I will ask, what do the two overlapped circles look like to you? I can think of a few different descriptions, the **fish** being one of them.



Perhaps you're seeing something different but I'm getting the sense that the **Ichthys** is involved in the equation. The Ichthys of course is a very early Christian symbol and may in fact be its earliest. The Ichthys can still be found etched into the walls of ancient catacombs, leading many to suppose it doubled as an arrow, pointing in the direction of where Christians were to go, so as to worship in secret. It is by no coincidence that Mashiach's apostles were referred to as the fishers of men, and of course, the number of fish which they pulled in was 153, representing the fullness of the kingdom of heaven on earth.



Before anyone accuses me of reading too much into this, 'Vesica Piscis' literally means **fish's bladder**. It is even often used in its singular form Vesica Pisces, meaning 'a fish bladder'. The origin of the Vesica Piscis may be mysterious, but without a doubt, hands down, Christianity was responsible for its spread, first as a fish symbol. Afterwards, it became a staple of the Millennial Kingdom. During the thousand-year reign of Mashiach, the Vesica Piscis could quite literally be read in the very blueprint of its architecture. You will see what I mean by that in a little while. And when you do, you will not be able to unsee it.



I'm uncertain who made this painting though as you can tell the Vesica Pisces has obvious sexual connotations to it. I might as well bring this up now, the Vesica Pisces also doubles as a representation for the vagina. Given that the woman's reproductive organ is an added context to the equation, the Vesica Piscis describes a two-fold desire. It is the object of desire for men but far more importantly, it is the resulting feminine symbol of maternity and creation. The Pythagorean "measure of the fish" is therefore a mystical symbol which measures the intersection of the world of the divine with the world of matter and the very beginning of creation itself.

Another way of describing the sexual union found within the Vesica Pisces is something I like to call the "marriage of ruachoth". Supposing you have read my book, [Mary Magdalene: Wife of Messiah](#), then you will probably recall the lengths I took in outlining how Yahusha HaMashiach describes a true marriage.

¹⁰ Yahusha said, "**Marriage is the blending of two ruachoth; fornication is the joining of flesh.**"

The Books of the Natsarim 16:10

The blending of two ruachoth into one being is a heavenly way of thinking, completely contrasting the typical joining of flesh between a man and a woman which, in Yahusha's words, rarely rises above fornication. The entire discussion reminds me of Pa'al's circumcision debate if anyone is paying attention. A great number of souls are outwardly circumcised, but they are still idolaters without the inner Mark of Yahuah. Like the

marriage of ruachoth, as found in the Vesica Pisces, the circumcision of the heart is true gnosis. It is something to be experienced which cannot be expressed in words for those who have yet to partake in the heavenly mystery. How many people think they have a circumcised heart? Many to most is my best guess.

³⁰ Salome said, “**Master, when will the Rule of Elohiym come?**”

³¹ Yahusha replied, “When women place greater value on the treasures they hold, for men will strive harder for gold than for brass. **When man and woman cease to pander to the flesh and become truly one in ruach.** For of this I assure you: Unless man and woman exalt the ruach above the flesh, they will not know life in glory.”

The Book of the Natsarim 16:30-31

Jumping ahead another two dozen verses, Miryam Salome asks Yahusha when the Rule of Elohiym will come. The Rule of Elohiym is just another reference to the Kingdom of Heaven upon the Earth—the Thousand Year Reign of Mashiach. Yahusha’s response has the woman placing greater value on her *true* treasure, her ruach which is the gold rather than her flesh which is the brass. The spiritual man will strive after that in their sexual union. Only then will the two become elevated into the marriage of ruachoth, resulting in a life of glory.

Yahusha saw some infants being nursed at the breast. He said to his disciples: These nursing infants are like those who enter the Kingdom.

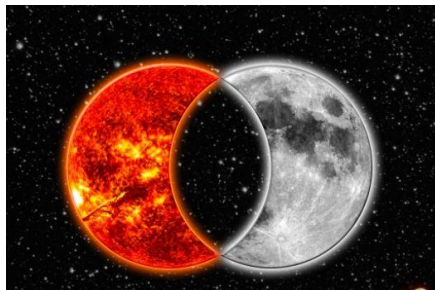
His disciples asked him: Then shall we become as infants to enter into the Kingdom?

Yahusha answered them: **When you make the two into One, when you make the inner like the outer and the high like the low; when you make male and female into a single One, so that the male is not male and the female is not female;** then you have eyes in your eyes, a

hand in your hand, a foot in your foot, and an icon in your icon, then you will enter into the Kingdom.

Besorah Ta'om 21

According to Besorah Ta'om, we see the same thing happening. I am of the opinion that Yahusha is once again referencing the Vesica Piscis when describing the person who enters the kingdom. The male and female blending their ruachoth together creates the lens whereas their masculine and feminine qualities are both indistinguishable from the other.



The circle is a symbol of the infinite or the perfect. It has no vortex, no beginning, and no end. The ouroboros comes to mind as does the wedding ring and the halo. The circle also reminds us of the sun and the moon. And of course, the sun and the moon can ultimately be cross-referenced with A'dam and Chuah, the sun being a representation of A'dam and the moon that of his woman. It is my opinion that the cyclical coming together of the sun and the moon, that is, when the sun laps the moon, may have coincided with the sexual union between the representative couple. Give me a few minutes to build the case for you.

Immediately following A'dam and Chuah's transgression, the earth was cursed. But then there were also causes and effects to each of Yahuah's pronouncements. Chuah felt pain in childbirth because conception was a part of her rebellion with the serpent. Seems logical, no? And yet, they were not the only created beings to fail at their intended purposes. Already, the light of the moon had been diminished, so that the sun was appointed to be the greater light to rule the day, because "the moon recited against the sun a false report." You can read about that in the Aramaic Targum.

And Yahuah made two great luminaries; and they were equal in glory twenty and one years, less six hundred and two and seventy parts of an hour. And afterwards **the moon recited against the sun a false report**; and she was diminished, and the sun was appointed to be the greater light to rule the day; and the moon to be the inferior light to rule in the night, and the stars.

Genesis 1:16 [Targum]

What is this so-called false report? We are not told. The immediate takeaway though is that creation itself is repeatedly documented as a series of conscious ruachoth, all of which are imbued with free will. And of course, in the very least, the moon seems to be somehow tied with Chuah's transgression. Well, here is another book which gives better clarification.

⁴ Kepha saith again: O tabernacle that art spread abroad. ⁵ Mariyam saith: Thou art the image of A'dam: was not he first formed and then Chuah? **Look upon the sun, that according to the likeness of A'dam it is bright.** and upon the **moon**, that **because of the transgression of Chuah it is full of clay.** For Elohim did place A'dam in the east and Chuah in the west and appointed the lights that the sun should shine on the earth unto A'dam in the east in his fiery chariots, and the moon in the west should give light unto Chuah with a countenance like milk. **And she defiled the commandment of Adonai. Therefore, was the moon stained with clay** and her light is not bright. Thou, therefore, since thou art the likeness of A'dam, ought to ask him: but in me was he contained that I might recover the strength of the female.

Besorah Bar Naviy 4:4

And there you have it. The sun is a representative of A'dam whereas Chuah is characterized by the moon. The fact that the moon has diminished in light due to Chuah's transgression is not the point of this

lesson. Try not to overlook the part where it says A'dam was placed in the east and Chuah in the west, just as it is when the sun sets in the east and the moon fully rises in the west. Eventually, the sun laps the moon, representing the man coming to the woman. It is then that we are presented with the Vesica Piscis, a coming together of both circles which creates the sexual union. I'm not through yet. I have more references.

Then Chuah says to them: Listen, all my children, and my children's children, and I shall relate to you how our enemy deceived us. It came to pass, while we were keeping paradise, that **we kept each the portion allotted to him by Elohiym. And I was keeping in my lot the south and west.** And the devil went into the lot of A'dam where were the male wild beasts; since **Elohiym parted to us the wild beasts, and had given all the males to your father, and all the females He gave to me, and each of us watched his own.** And the devil spoke to the serpent, saying, Arise, come to me, and I shall tell you a thing in which thou mayst be of service.

The Revelation of Moshe

Chuah was given the south-west portions of Paradise to tend to, as well as the female animals; A'dam the north-east and the male animals. I probably don't need to keep repeating this, but you figure the males and the females met in the middle once in a while to, *you know*. That is where a direct correspondence with the male sun and the female moon come into the picture, seeing as how the sun cyclically laps the moon twelve times in a year. Well, here is where the false report of the moon plays such a crucial role in the story of her transgression.

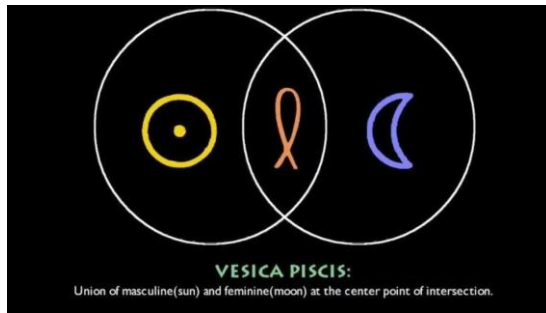
Assuming the meeting of A'dam and Chuah happen in monthly cycles, then HaSatan's heist was cleverly timed. He needed to apprehend Chuah at an hour when the angels were gone, but just as importantly, when the sun, being A'dam, had nearly caught up to Chuah's position. He needed to nab her for a sexual liaison when she was anticipating the deed anyways, perfectly timed so that A'dam hadn't yet arrived but could immediately thereafter be invited into the action.

9 And they, having retired, the night also fell, and at the same time *came* the chariot of the moon, along with the stars. ² And I Baruch said, Adonai, show me it also, I beseech of thee, how ³ it goes forth, where it departs, and in what form it moves along. And the angel said, Wait' and thou shalt see it also shortly. And on the morrow, I also saw it [*the moon*] **in the form of a woman and sitting on a wheeled chariot**. And there were before it, oxen and lambs in the chariot, and a multitude of ⁴ angels in like manner. And I said, Adonai, what are the oxen and the lambs? And he said to me, ⁵ They also are angels. And again, I asked, Why is it that it at one time increases, but at another time decreases? ⁶ And (he said to me), Listen, oh Baruch: **This which you see had been written by Elohiym, beautiful as no other.** ⁷ And at the transgression of the first A'dam, it was near to Sammael when he took the serpent as a garment. **And it did not hide itself but increased, and Elohiym was angry with it,** and afflicted it, and **shortened its days.** ⁸ And I said, And how does it not also shine always, but only in the night? And the angel said, Listen: as in the presence of a king, the courtiers cannot speak freely, so the moon and the stars cannot shine in the presence of the sun; for the stars are always suspended, but they are screened by the sun, and the moon, although it is uninjured, is consumed by the heat of the sun.

3 Baruk 9:5-8

The close relationship between the moon and Chuah is once again told to us in 3 Baruk. A little earlier on in the narrative, Baruk sees the sun driven by a man in a chariot. Here the moon is a woman. The idea of the moon increasing her light rather than hiding at the time of transgression speaks of Chuah's adultery. The Queen was so enamored by her beauty that she revealed it to HaSatan rather than reserving it for her king A'dam. There is certainly more to this story which I don't intend to give here. For example, I am led to believe that HaSatan entered Paradise during the tenth or eleventh hour of the night, while the Cherub were out giving praises, or the Seraphim were flapping their wings. That is a reference to 'The Book of A'dam,' which also speaks of the cocks' crow as a liaison

between the earthly and spiritual realm. At the hour of Satan's seduction, the sun hadn't arrived yet. Though when it did, it was at the time of the month when the moon was very nearly lapped. There is undoubtedly a lot going on. We are not ultimately told what this false report was. It may very likely be the lie that she told to A'dam which seduced him into the Ménage à trois. Either way, Shim'on Kepha denying Yahusha with the sound of the cock may be another mirror to this story. A'dam and Chuah were denying Elohiym while down upon the earth the roosters were crowing.



Summing up the sun and the moon in relation to A'dam and Chuah, the marriage of ruachoth and all that, we read about what will happen when the two reunite in Besorah Phillip.

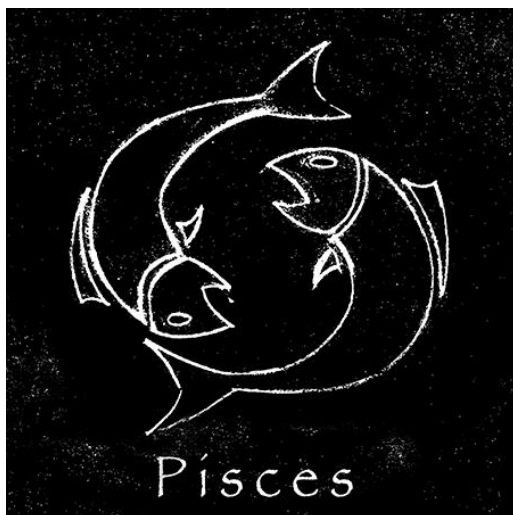
⁴² First came adultery, then murder; murder is the son of adultery, son of the serpent; he is a murderer like his father and killed his brother. The mating of those who are dissimilar is adultery.

⁷¹ **When Chuah was in A'dam, there was no death; when she was separated from him, death came. If she enters back into him, and he accepts her, there will be no more death.**

Besorah Philip 42; 71

Adultery came first, then murder, and not the other way around. The murderous one is an obvious reference to Qayin, the offspring of adultery through the Serpent. It is through Qayin's conception that perfect union between heaven and earth, *via* the Vesica Pisces, was shattered. Likewise,

it would take Chuah's entering back into A'dam for death itself to be vanquished. That is resurrection talk. And as you know, I am convinced that the resurrection already happened. Adam and Chuah were reunited.



The Ichthys doesn't simply infer the Vesica Piscis. It also directs our attention to the **Age of Pisces**, the heavenly window in the Zodiac by which Yahusha HaMashiach arrived, ushering in his kingdom. The thing about Pisces is that it is a Latin word indicating a plurality of fishes, not just one. 153 of them then? No, in the Zodiac, there are two fishes, male and female. The Sacred Divine is a principle whereas the divine feminine and divine masculine of creation co-exist in sacred polarities. But like the diminished light of the moon, the feminine Divine has been thrown into imbalance. Though the Controllers and the gatekeepers have long attempted to suppress the feminine Divine, preferring a Patriarchal society and three dudes in heaven, my serial readers are already well aware that she arrived through the outpouring of the Ruach HaQodesh.

Then again, **Chokhma** is the Mother of Yahusha HaMashiach as well as the Mother of Yashar'el, not his betrothed. Every king needs his queen, and in the case of the second A'dam, Yahusha would need his second Chuah. Referring you again to the **153** fish story in Besorah Yochanon, it is no coincidence that, immediately afterwards, Shim'on Kepha protests the Talmidiym whom Yahusha loved. Kepha is forced to wrestle with Yahusha's proclamation that he would die the death of a martyr whereas

Mashiach would return for his beloved just as a groom would for his bride.

The Magdalene is written η Μαγδαληνή in the Greek, bearing the numbers **8 + 40 + 1 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 30 + 8 + 50 + 8**, all of which equals **153**. The Migdal is the daughter of Tsiyon, the second Chuah, the counterbalancing fish in the Age of Pisces.



I'm not sure if you've noticed, but in medieval artwork, Yahusha is nearly always throwing up gang signs. I am only showing you a few examples though I could easily go on and on demonstrating a slideshow in the hundreds if not thousands. Whether he is an infant in his mother's arms, confronting HaSatan in the wilderness, or being beaten and crucified, Mashiach had a habit of flinging two fingers around the room. Even coming out of the tomb, he went about immediately showing everyone his street creds. It all ties in with the Age of Pisces. The hand gesture refers to a fusion of polar energies, the male and female duality working in balance together.



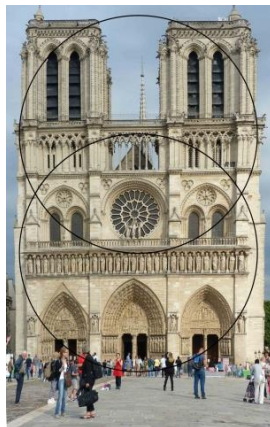
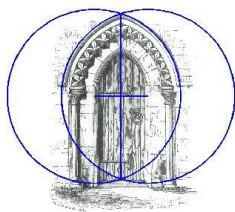
Much like the Ichthys pointing The Way in the underground catacombs, many have suggested that the Vesica Pisces hand gesture was a common greeting among the followers of Mashiach. I am showing you three separate art pieces, and whoever the artist of the middle painting was, he totally got it. In recounting the Mattithyahu account of the **two fishes** being distributed among the crowd, Yahusha throws up his all too familiar hand sign, as if to assure the viewer that the Age of Pisces had arrived.

If you look to the illustration on the far right, Yahusha is not only throwing up two fingers, but he is also seated enthroned within the Vesica Pisces. The connotation should be obvious enough. He is the pathway of creative energy by which the kingdom of heaven meets earth, and all things are made new.



As I was saying earlier, the origin of the Vesica Piscis is a mysterious one. Early Christians were certainly not estranged to it. One thing that remains absolutely certain, and very few people seem to know about it, is that the Vesica Piscis achieved its greatest glory during the Middle Ages. Millennial Kingdom architects may not have invented sacred geometry, but they

were certainly the first to build entire cathedrals around the concept. Just look at those beauties, why don't you? We see the circle-circle intersections in every which way you look. They're in the arches as well as the cloisters. They're in the rosary windows, the vaults, the porches, and traceries. The only place the Vesica Piscis cannot be found, apparently, is in the floor patterns.



Even more curious is the total disregard towards the Vesica Piscis concept after the middle ages came to its eventual conclusion. For whatever reason which is not told to us Enlightenment architects simply quit designing their buildings around the sacred geometry first established by the gothic cathedrals. Pay close enough attention and His-Story appears to be telling us something. Heaven and earth came together during the dark ages.]



[**UPDATE** 9/28/23: THERE is always going to be opposition to any new idea put forward, though I think of these outings as a search for the Mysteries, and also, a study in controlled opposition. My recent suggestion that the two fingers pointing heavenward in Medieval artwork (that it referenced a fusion of polar energies, the male and female duality working in balance together, a sort of Age of Pisces doctrine) met some backlash, which is to be expected. A commentor invoked the **Baphomet** statue for their rebuttal, seeing as how *he-she* or *them-they*, whatever the Satanist

statue's pronouns are, also has two fingers erected towards heaven. Perhaps I am assuming but *here* is the deductive argument as I hear it.

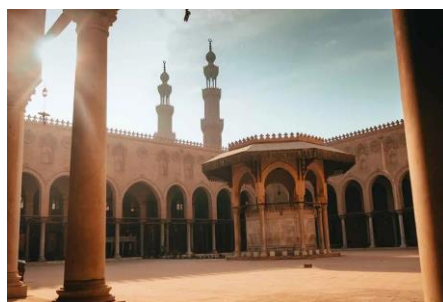
Jesus has two fingers pointing towards heaven.
Baphomet has two fingers pointing towards heaven.
Therefore, Jesus *is* Baphomet in disguise.

The thing about HaSatan is that he doesn't actually create anything. He simply twists and contorts Creation as well as the Mysteries into cheap knockoffs, lying, stealing, and ultimately destroying all that he touches. And so, which came first, the Jesus artwork or the Baphomet statue? The answer to the quandary seems pretty straightforward. The statue is rather recent. It was not made until 2015. But then the best-known modern image of Baphomet was not drawn until 1856 by the short season French occultist Eliphas Levi. I haven't read his book, 'Transcendental Magic: Its Doctrine and Ritual,' by which the illustration is supposedly derived, but the name Levi sounds awfully familiar. He was a Joo.

Much is going on with the Baphomet image and I don't intend to cover it all here. It is envisaged as a winged hermaphrodite, containing a multitude of binary human-animal, male and female opposites, with a torch between its horns and a pentagram on its forehead. Its arms bare the Latin words SOLVE and COAGULA, which means to *separate* and *join together*. We see two serpents entwined around the Caduceus, the staff of Hermes. And of course, it is employing the use of two fingers to point towards heaven, with its other hand directing our attention towards the earth. Again, much is happening, though I am seeing many stolen, probably corrupted concepts, and very little originality in any of what we are given. Satanism comes across to me as a *blab-blab* bland, material-based, and agnostic spirituality with very little if anything satisfactory to offer, certainly nothing original, void of all nutritional value but the boring blowing out of birthday candles and dead-end worship of the self. The offense in the Baphomet image isn't simply in its intellectual theft, but its oversaturated strokes of malpractice. The entire image, including the name itself, is shameless propaganda.

Since we're on the subject, it is the word Baphomet which ultimately nabs my interest. Class is in session, pay attention and try not to sleep through this part. Mentions of Baphomet have been found in documents

going all the way back to the 11th century, smack dab in the Dark Ages. The earliest that I can find is attributed to an early Crusader's letter dating to **1090**. Many suspect Baphomet is an old French corruption of the name **Mohammed**, which was Latinized to *Mahomet*. On this point, I am most definitely open to listen, mostly because I suspect something else entirely was going on with the so-called founder of Islam than what centuries of propaganda have led us to believe.



Interestingly enough, the name Baphomet has Islamic connections well beyond its founder. Medieval chroniclers as well as Crusaders referred to mosques as **Bafumarias**. There it is. The very name Baphomet is embedded within them. And now I'm thinking I need to put together a presentation on the stunningly beautiful mosques of the Millennial Kingdom. Just look at them, having all the familiar markings of what has already been covered in other areas. Domes, pillars, grand towers, and arches. I am even detecting hollowed out octagonal shaped baptistries for

engines. Like the Gothic cathedrals, so too were the Bafumarias aethereal energy harvesting centers.



For those of you who read my theories regarding [The End of the Millennial Kingdom](#) (it came to a close in the whereabouts of **1500 AD**) you may recall how **Templar** castles were also shown without allotting the proper time to appreciate them. I simply dropped them into your lap, much like I'm doing now, and moving on with the conversation. I suppose that's the wonderful thing about photos on a page. Learn the intricacies of ancient tech, and the hidden Mysteries of the architecture begins popping out at you whenever and wherever it is cross-referenced.

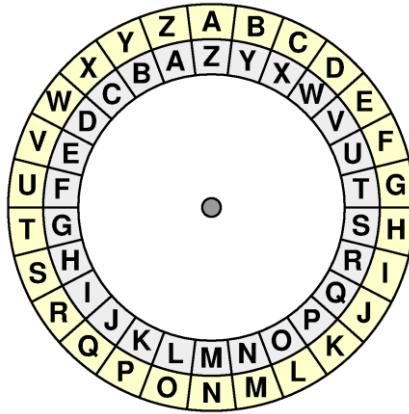
The Templars of course come heavily into the Baphomet discussion. Especially since the Templars were accused by **King Philip** of France and his fellow inquisitors of worshipping an idol named Baphomet. It was a few of the Templars who apparently confessed to the deed, among a laundry list of other flamboyant confessions, and those confessions came under torture. It's all Wartime propaganda. What if the Templars were in fact guardians of the realm? Why, that would make their Masonic Inheritors the Controlled Opposition.

It is quite possible that Baphomet is a trans literalization of '**Abu fihamat**', an Arabic word which means 'Father of Understanding.' Some of you will still claim the Father of Understanding being referenced is none other than the mythical Baphomet statue, bouncing its way through the Templar kangaroo court. Well then, I am hesitant to do this though may have little choice but to invoke the Apostle Pa'al.

I pray that the Elohiym of our Adonai Yahusha Ha'Mashiach, the Father of glory, may give unto you the **Ruach Chokmah** and revelation in the **knowledge** of **Him**.

Eph'siym (Ephesians) 1:17

Chokmah is the Hebrew word for Wisdom. In Greek, the word for Wisdom is **Sophia**. The Spirit or the Ruach of Wisdom is none other than the Ruach HaQodesh, and she is feminine. We see here that the giving of the Ruach Chokmah is to give revelation and **knowledge** of Him, our heavenly Father, the Elohiym of our Adonai Yahusha Ha'Mashiach. There is your fusion of polar energies, the male and female duality working in harmonious balance together. Now, follow the breadcrumb trail from Baphomet to knowledge to Sophia. In order to do that, we will need something called the Atbash Cipher.



The **Atbash Cipher** is a Hebrew code which substitutes the first letter of the alphabet for the last, the second letter for the second to last, and so on. It was **Dr. Hugh Schonfield**, a translator of the Dead Sea Scrolls, who apparently made the Baphomet discovery. When the Hebrew letters spelling Baphomet are applied to the Atbash Cipher it generates the Greek word **'Sophia'**. Sophia in Hebrew is שופיא, and the Atbash form is בפעמת or bafomet.

And there it is—the blatant propaganda. It was the Age of Pisces, a blending of the Masculine and the Feminine Divine, and potentially for the Templars, it was Wisdom, as embodied by the Ruach HaQodesh, whom they were representatives of. In the game of Monopoly: The Mysteries of Heaven Edition, the Baphomet property appears to be yet another cheap knock off of a far superior heavenly concept designed to keep you away from the Truth. Controlled opposition at its finest.]



Château de Chambord and the Double-Helix Stairway to Heaven

SOMETIMES we hear someone say something and we almost fall out of our chair. This was sort of like that. Only it wasn't a chair that I almost fell out of—but a staircase. Two of them. The staircase *duo* in question can be found at **Château de Chambord** in the Loire Valley of France. They are fused as one, without ever meeting or becoming tangled. Astonishingly, they make up a spiraling **double-helix**.

I told you we would probably get around to this magnificent architectural offering again. Well, *here* we are. And so, if hearing of the double-helix doesn't cause you to twitch your head slightly sideways, then I probably need to pause right here and explain something. The coiling double-helix was not *officially* discovered as our DNA molecule until geneticist **James Watson** and molecular biologist **Francis Crick** came along in **1953** and made the announcement. Construction started on Château de Chambord

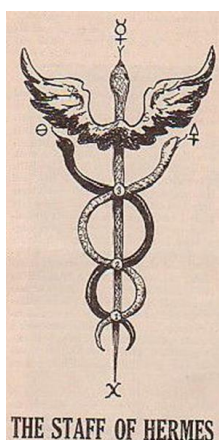
in 1519. Four hundred years earlier. How many tourists do you suspect visit the Château in any given year? Tens of thousands maybe. Cognitive dissonance is a headache. Even more astonishing then is the fact that nobody offered me a handful of pills and a water cup for the 15 Euros ticket price.



Just so we're clear, Watson and Crick didn't discover anything. I'm not the only one stating this though. Even the U.S. National Library of Medicine agrees. Neither Watson nor Crick conducted any DNA experiments of their own. And yet in 1953 they discovered the DNA molecule known as the Double Helix by "drawing upon the experimental results of others" and relying on "brilliant intuition, persistence, and luck." *Right.* The U.S. National Library of Medicine has it backwards, and is indeed mocking us when stating: "The double helix has not only reshaped biology, it has become a cultural icon, represented in sculpture, visual art, jewelry, and toys." *Oh dear.* Leave it to our Controllers to repackage what was already well known among the architects of the Millennial Kingdom and then call it a textbook discovery.

As the story goes, Francis Crick burst through the front door of his Cambridge home spouting barely legible gibberish to his wife about "two

spirals twisting in opposite directions from one another.” Being somewhat of an artist herself, **Odile Crick** put *vision* to paper. And like Walt Disney with Mickey Mouse, the coiling double helix was promptly born. To celebrate, the couple met up with research partner James Watson, and the trio drunk themselves silly at a local pub. It should be noted that Crick was a devoted groupie of author **Aldous Huxley**. He famously threw nude parties throughout the 1950’s and 60’s. But most importantly of all, Crick was a devoted connoisseur of LSD. That’s likely not a coincidence. I do believe LSD has a part to play when it comes to our Controllers understanding what they’ve inherited.



Because let’s be honest. What Francis Crick essentially discovered is the **Caduceus**. The very staff carried by **Hermes Trismegistus**, the Greek elohim of language, occult philosophy, alchemy, and Western magic. The same caduceus can be observed on ambulances and medical buildings across the world. Though we needn’t only look there. As is a symbol of the kundalini, the two-spiraled currents of energy that are likened to a serpent as they spark and spike up, down, and around the central channel of the spinal column in Tantric yoga. The twin serpents of the double helix even seem to slither frequently throughout the annals of Science, from the subatomic scale to the motions of celestial mechanics and even the coils of entire galaxies, LOL. There’s simply no escaping the phallic Serpent of old.



Crick's double-helix discovery ventures even further back than the Olympian though. You figure the snake worshipping Chaldeans deserve some credit. **Ningishzida** is the twin double-helix snake depicted in the vase above. A Mesopotamian deity, it seems as though he was originally a tree elohiyim, reminding us of the serpent in the garden, and in fact the very name means in Sumerian, "lord of the sacred/giving tree." Eventually he became associated with fertility, the underworld, and the healing force of nature. Common attributes for serpent worship across the ancient realm. **A.L. Frothingham** wrote the *following* in 1917.

The proto-Hermes was always a snake-god, and before the era of complete anthropomorphism he was thought of in snake form. But it is an essential element of his function that he was not a single snake (for the great single Earth Snake was the Mother goddess) **but the double snake, male and female, the most prolific form of copulation in the animal kingdom.**

Babylonian Origin of Hermes, the Snake-God, and of the Caduceus

He's describing the double-helix. Building block of the male and female. I *checked*. It seems as though every continent has had a role to play in ancient serpent worship. I could go on and on dropping quotes all

essentially saying the same thing but why go to all the trouble? Hopefully, a few prime examples will leave you satisfied. Take the Aztecs for example. Author **Claude Lévi-Strauss** writes:

In Aztec, the word *coatl* means both ‘serpent’ and ‘twin.’ The name *Quetzalcoatl* can thus be interpreted either as ‘Plumed serpent’ or ‘Magnificent twin.’

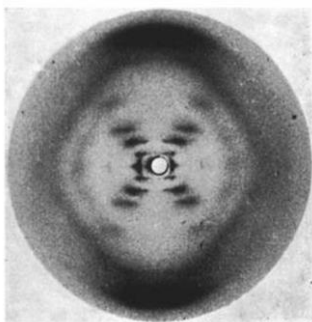
So, the Aztecs fall in line with the cradle of civilization then, and it only makes sense that they would. Throughout shamanic religions, from Australia to Tibet and eastern Asia, up the Nile and into the very heart of Africa, not forgetting the indigenous of North and South America, there are visions of “spiral ladders” or “braided ropes” to be found there, and which seem to unify all religious experiences. *Consider.*

...the symbolism of the rope, like that of the ladder, necessarily implies communication between sky and earth. It is by means of a rope or a ladder (as, too, by a vine, a bridge, a chain, etc.) that the gods descend to earth and men go up to the sky.

Shamanism: Archaic Techniques of Ecstasy

Does the ladder concept sound familiar? I should hope so from one gentleman Biblical scholar to another. I have included an illustration of Ya’aqov’s ladder, but I’m starting to think its artist **William Blake** only got it half right. Looks a little too narrow for all that traffic. There should be one spiraling ladder going down and another leading pedestrians’ up. Before anyone says I am confusing the holy with the profane, I will remind you of a slight inconvenient. You will need to turn the page to see what I mean.





The very structure of our DNA molecule is a double helix. I guess our bodies must be pagan then. You were right to feel guilt, I guess. Let's consider the implications. Perhaps we have *become* the seed of the serpent in this short season. Too much and too soon? Well, that is one explanation. Don't shoot the messenger. I'm simply giving you some options. Maybe finding another would be good. *Oh*, here's one. Why must the occult hold a monopoly on the most expensive pieces of property on the board? Understanding that the Watchers delivered the mysteries of heaven to humanity is crucial in all of this. They were worthless mysteries because the Watchers were not interested in teaching the Torah to the nations. Still mysteries of heaven though.

Then again, there are cautiously few if any real photos of the double helix to prove their existence, and isn't that suspicious? A little too suspect if you ask me. All we are given are CG images. Our entire reality is a series of cartoons. Look, I'm not saying the double helix isn't legit, but can you blame me for being the skeptical sort? That's cute that your cousin Veronica saw the double helix under a microscope that one time in 3rd period biology, but did she take a picture to prove it? I thought not.

Getting back to my *second* double helix option. That the occult needn't hold the monopoly on every mystery of heaven. It seems as though the pyramids of Egypt may indeed have played a part in Crick's discovery. Did Pharaoh not wear a cobra on his crown as a symbol of the divine word and third eye, the pineal gland, by which true hidden knowledge might be discovered? He did. Another worthless mystery of heaven, I

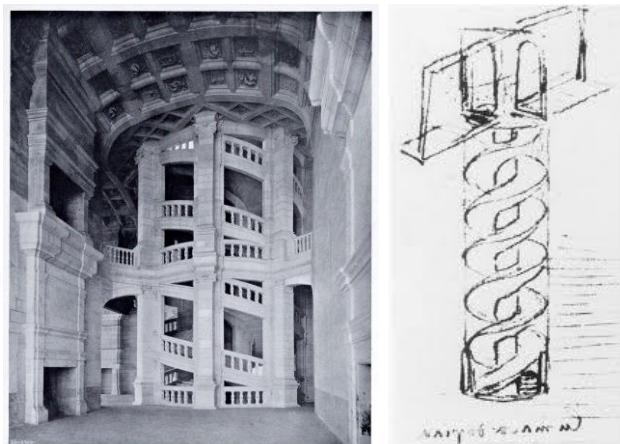
shouldn't wonder. I'm digging myself into a ditch, aren't I? Oh dear. Let's try this again.



If you read my paper on [The Stone of Scone](#), and I *suggest* you do, then you will recall my conclusion. The Pyramids of Giza were built by Sheth but then finished by Shem. They not only predated anything we might find in Babylon; they're older than Noah's flood. here's something I didn't tell you at the time. Many suspect the capstone of the Great Pyramid was once a clear crystal or glass that produced a visible beacon of light from its apex. In his book, 'The Secret in the Bible,' author **Tony Bushby** explains why.

Whenever a light is shone down into a glass pyramid in exact scale or proportion as the Great Pyramid, a 'Rainbow Serpent' is created. The light provides a type of force or energy that, in turn, creates the vertical spiral of light, a serpent upraised, invisible in rock, but visible in a clear substance. That is what the Ancient Egyptian Priesthood meant when they said, '*A serpent lies coiled in the Great Pyramid.*'

The Egyptian priesthood may have referenced the Rainbow Serpent, and in fact they may have worshiped the serpent as a point of religion, but the sons of Sheth undoubtedly had something entirely else in mind. If the builders of Château de Chambord are the people whom I suspect them to be, then perhaps they left us some clues.



Here is what we are told about Chambord. The Château was designed to represent **New Yerushalayim**, with its four corners reminding us of the four corners of the Earth. The staircase can be found in the very center of the castle. As one ascends the coiling double helix through each floor, visitors finally reach the arched dome in the sky, by which they can then enter the heavens above. It's Ya'aqov's ladder. Some will claim the Tower of Babel is being reenacted, and in fact I overheard one of those bus tour guides with the big foam finger claim it to be so, but I am not so sure about that. I don't recall Château de Chambord being a ziggurat. And come to think of it, what is at the heart of New Yerushalayim exactly but the Tree of Life?

22 AND he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of Elohiym and of the Lamb. ² In the midst of the street of it, and **on either side of the river**, was there the tree of life, which bore twelve manners of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

Revelation 22:1-2 [Cepher]

I never paid attention to this until just now. The tree of life stems from two separate roots on either side of the river but is accredited as being one singular lifeform. Does it spiral I wonder. Is it a coiled double helix?



The entire structure is massive, containing 440 rooms, 282 fireplaces, and 84 staircases, and remains an architectural metaphor for the eternal cycle of life and the universe. The builders of this beauty were telling us something. But as you can see, it was never completed. Construction came to a grinding halt in 1547, with only two cardinal directions of the earth being finished, and why is that? We are told it was commissioned to be built by Francis I and that work eventually ceased upon his death. You may recall the most humorous part of all. It was designed as a hunting lodge. Are they being serious? The official narrative apparently can't make sense of any of this because look at what else The Wikipedia has to say about it.

The chateau was never intended to provide any form of defence from enemies; consequently the walls, towers and partial moat are decorative, and even at the time were an anachronism. Some elements of architecture—open windows, loggias, and a vast outdoor area at the top—borrowed from the Italian Renaissance architecture—are less practical in cold and damp northern France.

Francis I put all that money into a hunting lodge fashioned after New Yerushalayim never thinking a situation might arise where the prey might become his predator. You never know. It gets worse though. Everything about Chambord is decorative. It's walls, towers, and moat, all decorative.

Did I read that right? Far worse than its useless ornamentations apparently are the open windows and vast outdoor areas on the rooftop, which are deemed far too cold and impractical for France. What were the mortals who built this thing thinking? There are eleven kinds of towers and three different types of chimneys on the rooftop, but I'm sure even they are the blueprint ramblings of madmen. We are furthermore told Chambord would remain unpopulated, despite its hundreds of rooms. Go figure. I have my own theory on why construction came to a standstill. Are you ready for it? The Millennial Kingdom of Messiah came to an end. Our Controllers were able to repurpose many buildings, but this was apparently not one of them.



Oxford: Millennial Kingdom City

HOW does one even go about summing up Oxford in five measly pictures? It can't be done. I think what ought to happen is that I play the part of the tour guide and show you more of the city. Yes, that sounds like a plan. You will recall that time when I moved the family to Europe. Living out of a suitcase can be very liberating. I would do it again in a heartbeat if it weren't for the chronic liars and the sociopaths running the world, with all of their planned-demic nonsense. Among our many stops, we stayed in the whereabouts of Oxford for an entire month. The goal of the operation was to spend that time wandering the streets, taking it all in. And so, I am glad to inform you that my reconnaissance mission was a wild success. Never mind the sheer number of Inheritors and Controllers who employ Oxford as their choice base of operations. Despite the stench of its alumni, Oxford is undoubtedly one of the most heavenly cities upon the earth. Clearly, the Millennial Kingdom of Mashiach made a name for itself there.

Frithuswith, commonly **Frideswide** (c. 650 – 19 October 727; *Old English*: *Friduswīþ*), was an English princess and *abbess*.^[1] She is credited as the foundress of a *monastery* later incorporated into *Christ Church, Oxford*.^[2] She was the daughter of a sub-king of a *Mercia* named *Dida of Eynsham* whose lands occupied western *Oxfordshire* and the upper reaches of the *River Thames*.^[3]



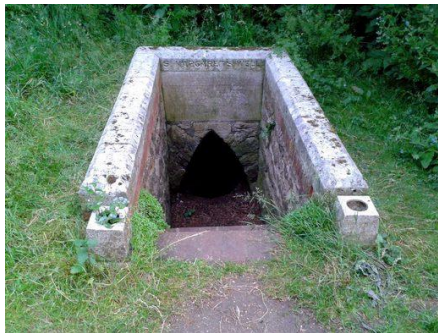
Oxford's origins date back to the seventh century. Interestingly enough, its patron saint is an English **princess** named **Frithuswith**, though she is often referred to as *Frideswide*, and between you and me, may be one of the **144,000**. You never really know. According to histories storytellers, she was born to **Dida of Eynsham**, a **subking** of the Anglo-Saxon kingdom of Britain (in the whereabouts of modern Oxford), and his wife **Safrida**, telling us that she may have even been the offspring of the co-ruling sainthood.

Well, the story goes that **Algar**, subking of Leicester, desired her hand in marriage, though she had taken a vow of celibacy, and had already even

founded a monastery on the site of Christchurch. When Frithuswith refused his advances, Algar attempted to abduct her. Upon fleeing into the wilderness, she discovered a ship sent by God which in turn carried her to Bampton, Oxfordshire. Algar continued searching for her though the people refused to give her up, and the short of the story is that he was struck by lightning, resulting in blindness.

Afterwards, Frideswide prayed for his recovery. It is then at that moment that a spring bubbled up, whose healing waters were said to heal the king's eyesight. Though there is yet another version to the tale which has Algar breaking his neck after falling from his horse, with the well coming to be after the nuns of Binsey complained to Frideswide of having to fetch water from the distant River Thames. Whatever its origin may be, a supposed reconstruction of Frideswide's healing well can be found at the Church of Saint Margaret in Binsey. It is this very location which Lewis Carroll referred to in 'Alice's Adventures in Wonderland', wherein the sleepy Dormouse tells a nonsensical story of three little sisters who lived at the bottom of a treacle well.

Etymologically speaking, the word "treacle" finds its origins in an older word *theriac*, which referred to an Oriental antidote or all-healing panacea in ancient Greece. It's apparently why Saint Margaret's Well came to be known as a treacle-well during the Middle Ages, with many pilgrims reportedly arriving to taste its healing waters.



There is 'the well'. Eat your heart out, Alice In Wonderland fans. Yup, that is the one. You're looking at it. The one and only treacle well, courtesy of the mad tea party. Oh, I'm sure a well of that pedigree inspired countless pilgrims to show up and drink from it, but not really. I'm not

saying there was no miracle water bubbling up from the earth. Quite the opposite, in fact. The Treacle Well of Binsey just sounds like misdirection.



Most medieval cities were founded upon one river, and of course, the connection between the irrigated waterways and the Aether harvesting architecture of star cities, structured more often than not around sacred geometry, is no coincidence. If Medieval pilgrims were after anything, it was the water of life. Specifically, Oxford has the distinction of residing at the conjunction of two primary rivers: the **Thames** and the **Cherwell**. The 'Ford' in Oxford is another clue as to its origins. The city was founded upon a crucial parcel of land where both rivers might be forged. But then the official story has oxen crossing there, how adorable.



The ox just so happens to be the first letter of the Hebrew alphabet. That is, if we're going with the Paleo—which we are. The aleph is straight up drawn like an ox. Its meaning resides in its power and its strength, being the first and Chief. If any letter or symbol represents ALAHAYAM, our heavenly Father, then the aleph would be it. Oxford also happens to be

the oldest university in Britain. It was the first, the chief, exemplifying power, and strength. Only Cambridge falls in second place. And as an institution of higher learning, who was Oxford founded upon? Yahusha HaMashiach, the aleph. All I'm saying is, something much greater appears to be going on at the old oxen crossing.



Frithuswith, whose name in Anglo-Saxon means “strong peace,” is accredited with founding the monastery at Oxford. That monastery was later incorporated into the 12th-century Christ Church, which I am now showing you. And will you look at the knobs on that beauty? The official narrative assigns Finials to be nothing more than fancy decorations, cake toppers really, but who are they kidding? The architects of gothic cathedrals were in the healing business. I'm sure we haven't seen the last of them. Check out the arches lining the outer quad (or is that a quadrangle?). They fall in line with everything we've come to learn of the Vesica Piscis, the 153 sacred divine number.



In the earliest days of Oxford University,

A church was established on this site, at the centre of the old [walled city](#), in [Anglo-Saxon](#) times; records of 1086 note the church as previously belonging to an estate held by [Aubrey de Coucy](#), likely [Iffley](#), and the parish including part of [Littlemore](#).^[2]

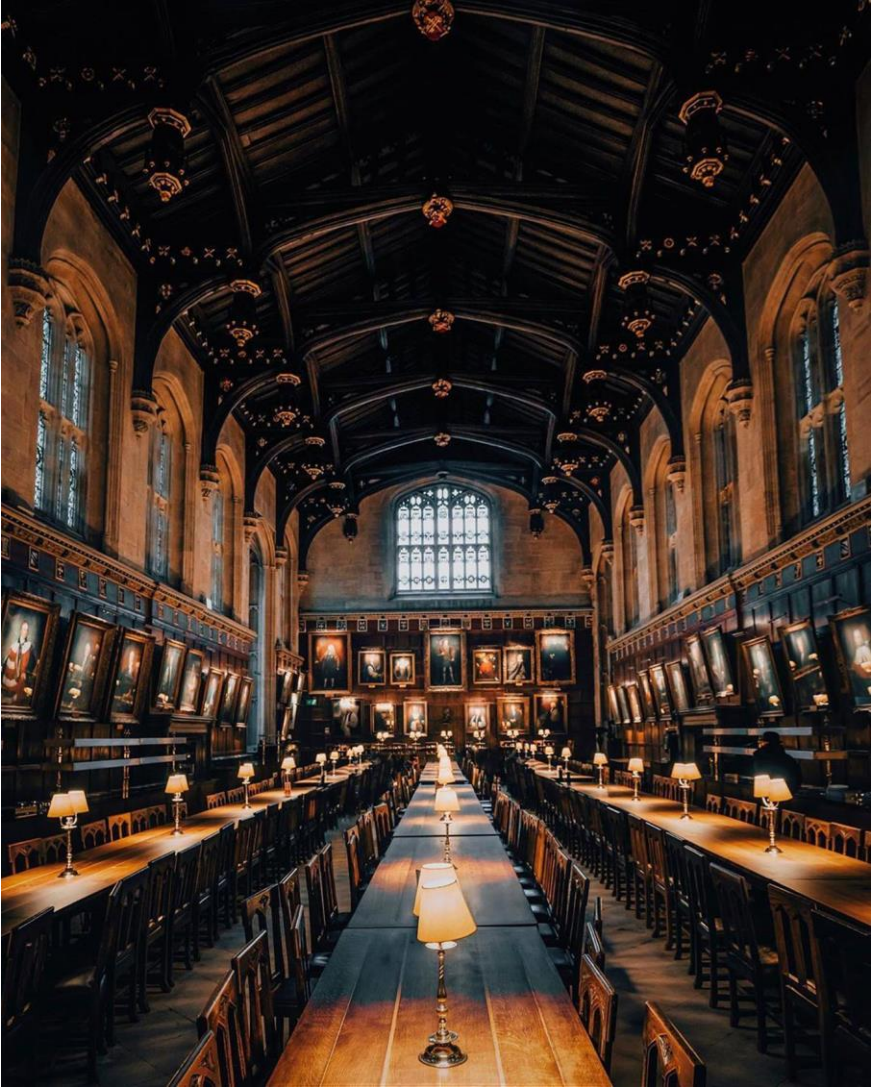
In the early days of [Oxford University](#), the church was adopted as the first building of the university, [congregation](#) met there from at least 1252,^[2] and by the early 13th century it was the seat of university government and was used for lectures and the award of degrees.



Why, with its circular rotunda, pillars, symmetrical spires, copper dome, and tower, **Radcliffe Camera** has all the familiar markings of aethereal harvesting architecture, though it was built to strictly house books, yeah right.

Its construction spanned 12 years, from 1737-49.





Christ Church, Dining Hall



Christ Church Cloisters



Founded in 1546 by [King Henry VIII](#), the college is uniquely a joint foundation of the univ



Established in the first quarter of the 12th century, Christ Church Cathedral is considered to be the first of Oxford's 'dreaming spires,' and one of England's earliest towers. The original cathedral was of Norman design, but owes much of its

design to the early Gothic Revival of the Victorian era, when much of the church was redesigned and rebuilt.

Founded on the site of the former monastery of St Frideswide's, much of Christ Church Cathedral was built at the end of the 12th Century for the Augustinian Canons who resided here. A shrine was constructed in memory of St Frideswide, but was broken up in 1538 during the Reformation under King Henry VIII. However, parts of the shrine were found in a nearby well in the 19th century and restored to the church where they can be seen today.



Magdalen College



It was founded in 1458 by [Bishop of Winchester William of Waynflete](#).!

The large, square [Magdalen Tower](#) is an [Oxford](#) landmark, and it is a tradition, dating to the days of [Henry VII](#), that the college choir sings from

the top of it at 6 a.m. on [May Morning](#).



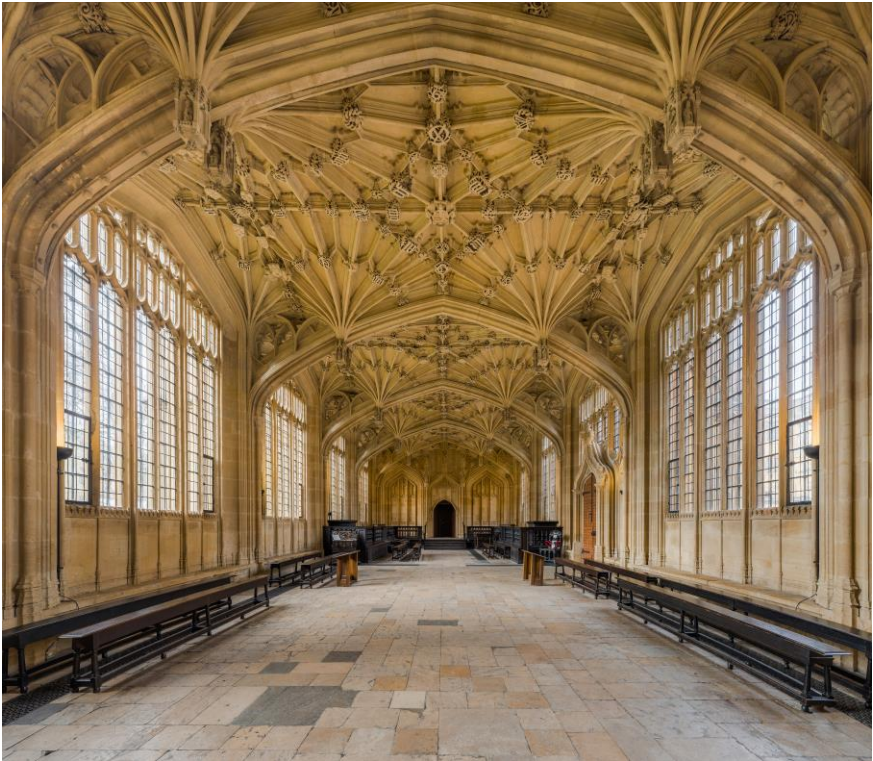
I found the faun. I'm guessing that doorway leads to Narnia.





Founded in 1379 by William of Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester, New College (one of the constituent colleges of the University of Oxford) is one of the finest examples of English Perpendicular Gothic style that remains today.





The **Divinity School** is a medieval building and room in the [Perpendicular](#) style in [Oxford, England](#), part of the [University of Oxford](#). Built between 1427 and 1483, it is the oldest surviving purpose-built building for university use, specifically for lectures, oral exams and discussions on [theology](#). It is no longer used for this purpose, although Oxford does offer degrees in Theology and Religion taught by its [Faculty of Theology and Religion](#).

The ceiling consists of very elaborate [lierne vaulting](#) with bosses (455 of them), designed by [William Orchard](#) in the 1480s.

