



Star Forts of the Millennial Kingdom

By Noel Joshua Hadley

IMAGINE my disappointment, having written several pages only to realize that not a single picture of star forts was yet offered. I have now included *three* in the introduction and expect there to be more. The result is that I had to reformat everything. What a headache. White people problems, I know. Had I not gone through with the reformatting though, you would have had little choice but to struggle through the confusion,

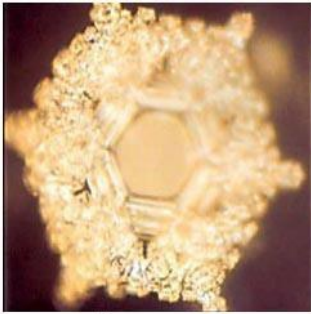
not knowing what a star fort looks like, perhaps even become lost to despair in the post mud flood blues. And we can't have that. These should at least whet your appetite for the time being. They derive from the Florida keys, the Netherlands, and Italy, in that clockwork order. I suggest you take a good look at them now, though there is a very good chance we will return for a closer peak in the pages ahead.



Here are two more from Russia and Portugal. There is something like 319 bastion forts on the earth and I have a theory on what many to most if not all of them were designed for. Wouldn't you like to know what it is? Here's your *first* hint. Their true purpose happens to be the opposite of war. If the Orwellian narrative is to be dismantled brick for brick on this one, then you will need to think in terms of the industries of *shalom* moving forwards. Be patient, I will give you reason to share the same conclusions. That's not what the fact checkers would have us believe though. Therefore, I decided to do them a favor and fact check myself silly before getting too far into this. Here is the link to the Wikipedia article, [Bastion forts](#). Perhaps I will even starve off the *nub-uh* people in the process, but probably not. Here you go.

A **bastion fort** or *trace italienne* (a phrase derived from non-standard French, literally meaning *Italian outline*) is a **fortification** in a style that evolved during the **early modern period** of **gunpowder** when the **cannon** came to dominate the **battlefield**. It was first seen in the mid-fifteenth century in **Italy**. Some types, especially when combined with **ravelins** and other outworks, resembled the related **star fort** of the same era.

As you can see, the invention of gunpowder plays a crucial role in the evolution of these fortifications. I certainly can't say I've read every official article available, but I would imagine they nearly all begin the same way. With gunpowder. And as a result of gunpowder, you know. Because of, *well*, gunpowder. There is no doubt in my mind that gunpowder and the battlefield cannon had much to do with their destruction, but that is not what their designers had in mind from the get-go. No way. No how.



Love

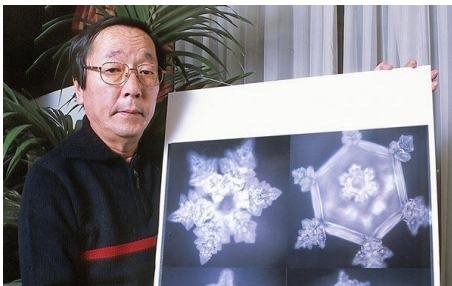


Thank you



I hate you

Had the architects of the military industrial complex actually set about to design the bastion forts we find across the motionless plane today, then they would have looked something like the droplet of water on the right. Because nothing says “I hate you” more than gunpowder and the middle finger of a gun barrel pointed directly at your pineal gland. I will ask you then to compare the droplets of water on the left with



actual bastion forts, and we have a match. They were spoken into existence as a result of “Love” and “Thank you.” Clearly, not the blueprints of war.

It was the life work of **Dr. Masaru Emoto** who ultimately brought the fraudulent star fort

narrative to my attention, if only by accident. All it took was studying

droplets of water. Using Magnetic Resonance Analysis technology and high-speed photographs, Emoto was repeatedly capable of demonstrating how the molecular structure in water transforms when it is exposed to human interaction, and not simply in our words either. Our very thoughts, sounds, and intentions impact, even altar, the physical realm around us.



The resulting images are sometimes referred to as **water consciousness**. And really, I can't think up a better description. Tell me, which of these looks like a star fort? Peace does. Truth does. Wisdom and thank you as well. But more than any of the others is eternal. That is a star fort if ever I've seen one. Strange messages for warmongers to be sending, wouldn't you agree? It's certainly what I'm agreeing to. Whenever and wherever water is exposed to loving, benevolent, and compassionate human interaction, aesthetically pleasing molecular formations materialize in the physical realm. Contrarily, water which is exposed to fearful human interactions result

in the disfigured patterns shown. Is that the Eye of Sauron I'm detecting in the evil droplet? More like the eye of Horus.

Emoto's research really shouldn't surprise anyone, as there are only two prime emotions. **Love and fear**. Pick any other human emotion which you might experience on any given day. Supposedly there are **27** emotions presently pinpointed by the people in lab coats. I've taken the time to list them for you. Admiration, adoration, aesthetic appreciation, amusement, anger, anxiety, awe, awkwardness, boredom, calmness, confusion, craving, disgust, empathic pain, entrancement, excitement, fear, horror, interest, joy, nostalgia, relief, romance, sadness, satisfaction, sexual desire, and surprise. Well, they all stem from one or the other. Love and fear. Not that I'm trying to play the shrink while you give this a read in your chaise longue. It's what we're told in Scripture.

¹⁵ Whosoever shall confess that Yahusha is the Son of Elohiym, Elohiym dwells in him, and he in Elohiym. ¹⁶ And we have known and believed the love that Elohiym has to us. Elohiym is love, and he that dwell in love dwells in Elohiym. ¹⁷ Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world. ¹⁸ **There is no fear in love; but perfect love casts out fear: because fear has torment. He that fears is not made perfect in love.**

Yochanon Ri'shon (1 John) 4:15-18

There is no love in fear because fear is the absence of love. Should fear have played a part in the blueprint design work, seeing as how their intended purpose was war, then explain to me again how they took on the aesthetically pleasing molecular formations of the stars in our firmament above to frustrate gunpowder. I'm having a difficult time buying this. It would take a daily pharmaceutical subscription of blue

pills to accept their premise. What is their premise again? I will show you. Jumping a few paragraphs down in The Wikipedia article and we read:

Bastion fortifications were further developed in the late fifteenth and early sixteenth centuries, primarily in response to the French invasion of the Italian peninsula. The French army was equipped with new cannon and bombards that were easily able to destroy traditional fortifications built in the Middle Ages. Star forts were employed by Michelangelo in the defensive earthworks of Florence, and refined in the sixteenth century by Baldassare Peruzzi and Vincenzo Scamozzi. The design spread out of Italy in the 1530s and 1540s.

Bastion fortifications were developed in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, primarily as a response to the French invasion of Italy. The French were arriving with newly designed cannons capable of destroying medieval fortifications and the Italians were screwed. Don't forget about the gunpowder though. Were these military fortresses blowing dandelions rather than bullets at their invading enemies? Perhaps they were throwing the Book at them. The Good Book. Because all I'm seeing in the star fort's design is love.

Regarding the first architect, we are given a name. There he is again. The man primarily responsible is **Michelangelo**. How did I miss out on this when writing my [Michelangelo 'The Divine'](#) paper? Why has nobody brought this to my attention? *Seriously*. Must I do all of this research myself? Apparently, so. Not that I'm complaining or anything. All the more reason to suspect that he wasn't even mortal, given this recent turn of information. A breatharian most likely. Will the real Michelangelo please stand up?



Rather than being sadistic and making you wait until the end, I'll go ahead and lay my theory out now. They were quarantine cities. Yes, you

heard me the first time. Quarantine health centers. A place where the sick and the unclean might get well, but also, where everybody knew your name. I will admit it's just a working theory but seeing as how the Kingdom of Messiah is our framework, and Torah would have been the law of the land, then I have yet to hear of something better. And so, here is where I'm pulling my thoughts from.

⁴⁶ All the days wherein the plague shall be in him he shall be defiled; he is unclean: he shall dwell alone; **without the camp shall his habitation be.**

Vayiqra (Leviticus) 13:46

Sickness and disease existed during the Millennial Kingdom. The results would be due either to transgressing the Torah or outright rebellion against the High-Priest and king, Yahusha. Even death was a part of it. And so, instructions such as what is read in Vayiqra 13 would very much apply to the mortals of that epoch. Mind you, it was the priests stated purpose in Revelation to heal the nations. It says so right here.

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 fruit, and yielded her fruit every month: **and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.**

Chizayon (Revelation) 22:2

The scene involves New Yerushalayim. You will probably ask me why the sick would rather go to a star fort when the tree of life is at their disposal. The explanation is an easy one. Whether they desired to eat from the fruit of the tree is irrelevant when in fact the sick or the sinner is never allowed there. Tell me, have you eaten from the tree of life, hmmm? The fact that New Yerushalayim will never descend to the

earth until sin and death are done away with once and for all has already been covered in another paper. It arrives only after death is thrown into the lake of fire, not before. Clearly, the scene is in heaven then. It is the role of the kings and the priests to walk in the light of it and then represent Yahuah the Most High Elohiym here upon the earth, which is why I believe this “Michelangelo” person to be one of them.

As quarantine healing centers, star forts were designed to act as vibrational frequency eco-systems, each of which were intended to provide a sense of restored harmony for the individual as well as the community which he hoped to rejoin. Music undoubtedly had a part to play in it. They would have been their very own self-contained environment, representing a microcosm of the universe on a metaphysical level.

I have personally had the opportunity to explore several of them here in America. Mostly Florida. As a voluntarily and yearly part-time resident of the sunshine state, mostly during the winter months, I believe I have earned my keep in having an opinion on them. And so, having wandered the darkened corridors of their crumbling infrastructure, I reject the military origins explanation and deem them to have been envisioned as quarantine health centers. Perhaps, given the time, we will take a closer look at each one of Florida’s starforts and then compare them with what Europe has to offer. Let’s get to it then.



Star Forts *and* Fort Pickens

9/19/22

FROM high above, you can see just how badly **Fort Pickens** in Pensacola has fallen into disrepair. Only the fringe in the bottom right south-west corner remains intact, whereas the north-west wall is completely missing on the left. So much destruction, despite Fort Pickens never having once been bombarded or attacked. Sure, it's a relic of the American Civil War, but the official narrative has it in Union hands for the entirety of the conflict. The military didn't do that. Destroyed, yes. But created, no. Like practically every other star fort in North America, Pickens was gutted out and disfigured by the Federalists in order to stake a claim in His-Story.



Perhaps the star fort we know today as Pickens originally looked something closer to this. I searched through dozens of star forts for something which might better represent Pickens as she once was, and I believe we have a close match. The top of its walls would have

sponsored grass or shrubbery rather than canons, landscaping intended to compliment the surrounding seaside mural. Inside, we would have an entire city, sponsored of course by the master's house in the center.



Kronborg **Castle Heisingar** in Denmark is another contender for the original look of Pickens in Florida, and if so, the Godverment couldn't have that. Best to take a wrecking ball to the inwards and gut out the evidence. How Kronborg Castle plays into the gunpowder narrative is beyond me. Seems like a cannonball sized hole or two would have made a wreck of the tower décor, but who am I to judge? Were the people with the mortar and the heavy artillery expected to aim no higher than 20-feet so that the grassy knobs of the star fort could cushion the blow rather than the castle? Help me understand this. There is a moat surrounding the bastion, and it wasn't to keep the dragon out. No, everything before us was designed so as to leverage water to produce a

magnetic frequency which would then be absorbed by the infrastructure, resulting in health and happiness for those contained within its walls. Nothing about Kronborg Castle speaks of war.



Fort Bourtange in the Netherlands hosts a sprawling village within the confines of its sacred geometry. From down below they may have us fooled into the military narrative. But gazing upon Bourtange from above as the elohiym in the firmament might, the prime emotion associated with war melts away. One can easily imagine the joy and harmony which its villagers would have felt when this energy euphoria was put to its intended use. I am showing you these examples to illustrate as well as contrast the dedicated destruction brought upon the star forts in America so as to scrub His-Story from our knowledge and create the false New World narrative.



Getting back to Fort Pickens, here is the inner wall. If nobody set up any signs to explain to me its official history of hatred and violence, I would get the impression that we were staring upon aqueducts or archways intended for natural amphitheatres of some sort. You know, for music and vibrations and the health of humanity and such. It was a foggy morning when I took this photo, but you can see where it's blown to bits. They tell us the missing wall is the result of a fire wreaking havoc upon a gunpowder magazine in 1899. You see, gunpowder again. The explosion story has 8000 pounds of gunpowder showering debris across Pensacola Bay. It's all we have to go by, seeing as how the military just so happened to have an oops moment and nobody thought to document the demolition.

Pickens quad fares no better, seeing as how it has been gutted of everything but the grass. There are a couple of hideously ugly black buildings upraised there. Skip back a few pages to the arial photo and you will see precisely what I am talking about. Those two I can buy.

They are undeniable monuments to the First World War and precisely the sort of infrastructure the military would build.

History [edit]

After the War of 1812, the United States decided to fortify all of its major ports. French engineer Simon Bernard was appointed to design Fort Pickens. Construction lasted from 1829 to 1834, with 21.5 million bricks being used to build it. Much of the construction was done by enslaved persons. Its construction was supervised by Colonel William H. Chase of the [U.S. Army Corps of Engineers](#). During the American Civil War he sided with the [Confederacy](#) and was appointed to command Florida's troops.

Pickens was built in 1829 but wasn't even completed until **1834**, making it less than two-centuries old. I have explored Pickens twice now, as of this writing, and I think you will come to find that it looks older, far older than the provided time stamp. It says Pickens was designed by **Baron Simon Bernard**, a French engineer. How adorable. That's how they explain the European antiquities to be discovered in America. If something seems out of place, blame the French. This is the same individuals who designed other starforts across this great land of ours, apparently. **Fort Morgan** in Alabama is one of them. Have you seen a picture of Morgan? Wowzers!



If not, no worries. Here is an aerial photo of Fort Morgan. What is left of it, anyways. Baron Simon Bernard must have been a fan of sacred geometry as well as human love when paired with the molecular structure of water. You will tell me there is far more remaining than with Pickens, which is true. But then look at the destruction of Morgan during the Civil War. There is a flag in the background displaying the stars and the stripes, telling us that the people representing the Federal Reserve have arrived. What are we looking at here because that's not the outer wall. The entire structure has either been blown up or burned out. Boys with toys, I guess.

The slave labor aspect which they immediately tell every Pickens visitor in placards makes for colorful storytelling, as well as the **21.5 million** bricks manufactured at that time for its construction, but then how many slaves were required to lay down that many, I wonder? Quite a few, I shouldn't wonder. Local landowners would have had to lend their property out for payment, as the United States Army Corps of Engineers did not have a slave division that I am aware of.

And so, which slave owners lent them out? Also, where did these slaves learn the masonry trade? Was there a school in France or Italy where slave owners sent them to and under whom did they study? I would like to know. We are simply told by the modern historians how this aspect of slavery has been hidden from us in the American history books. Gee, do you think? Were they capable of scrubbing the architecture and masonry slave schools as well and if so then what else are they hiding?

William H. Chase supervised its construction. His Wikipedia article describes him as a plantation owner and a slave owner as well as a **banker** who married into the Mathews family. Perhaps we should ask him. He was also the **president of the Alabama and Florida Railroad Company**. Seems like everybody connected with one railroad company or another in the 19th-century were undeniably shady.



I can't even begin to tell you how many passages were either covered up or resized so as to fit with the War narrative. The way the rooms and hallways narrow into hobbit-like tunnels, zigzags, and dead-ends, it seems illogical

that it was designed with military defense in mind. Here at least, after blocking up one such passage, they construed a stairway leading downwards as an afterthought. You can totally tell where they added new bricks to the ancient bricks as well.



Having taken the bait and descending the staircase, we are offered more funny business. There is yet another torn out wall, as well as a bricked-in staircase, which would take us to a lower unknown depth. What other contributions do

you see in this photo? There are probably many. The differences between the original architect's intent and military intervention are indeed glaring. Nearly every room is like this. There are gutted walls and patched over walls, bricked in floors, and narrowed passageways. Fort Pickens was apparently far too airy for them. It might as well be said. If Fort Pickens was constructed by slave labor in the whereabouts of 1840, as they claim, then it was a terrible design by an equally terrible designer, because the military quickly went about restructuring

everything, seeing as how the purpose of a star fort ultimately confused the platoon sergeant and, when the crap hit the fan, its layout simply didn't work. What were they thinking? Top brass in DC were apparently going: "What our forts need is more Michelangelo," only to retract their story a decade or two later.

Look at this archway. The closer you approach to its opening, the newer the bricks become. It is difficult to tell the varying age of the bricks in this photo. Really, I am doing you a disservice when these should be expandable page-sized centerfolds. Just know that there are several layers to them, almost like geological columns.



And here, the support beam is added. But then again, so is the bricked-in wall, telling us that the original function of this star fort was no longer desired, and in so little time. The designer must have been a top brass klutz. None of his designs were right because they set about correcting them at every turn. The home reimagining gives it a dank claustrophobic feel, indicative of wars prime emotion, whereas the original design was airier and open.





better health.

Tell me, does this look 200 years old to you? Surely, the façade could use a good scrubbing. A power wash would do wonders. But even still, the brick is worn. It looks ancient. There are medieval ruins throughout Europe in



gunpowder fort, and so, another officer had to come along and give the orders to brick them in. Because of fear, you know.

The windows were originally larger as well, all around. The newer bricks are unavoidable, a consistent theme across the star fort. The original designer apparently didn't take canon fire into account when stacking brick after brick up on his



Well, that's awkward. Entire doors and windows have been bricked in along the outer wall. I guess that's what happens when the original builders were welcoming people in and then somewhere along the way the inheritors were,

oh, I don't know, attempting to keep people out.

The awkwardness abounds at Pickens. Take this sunken doorway, for example. Compare its opening with the size and width of the staircase. It's probably only three feet tall. Were they envisioning a shipload of hobbits right out of basic training? Somebody thought



it would be a neat idea to make the privates hunch upon their heels and then take a leap several feet down while carrying the gunpowder. That's the military's way of keeping everyone on their toes during wartime, I suppose. Even the staircase was probably added later.





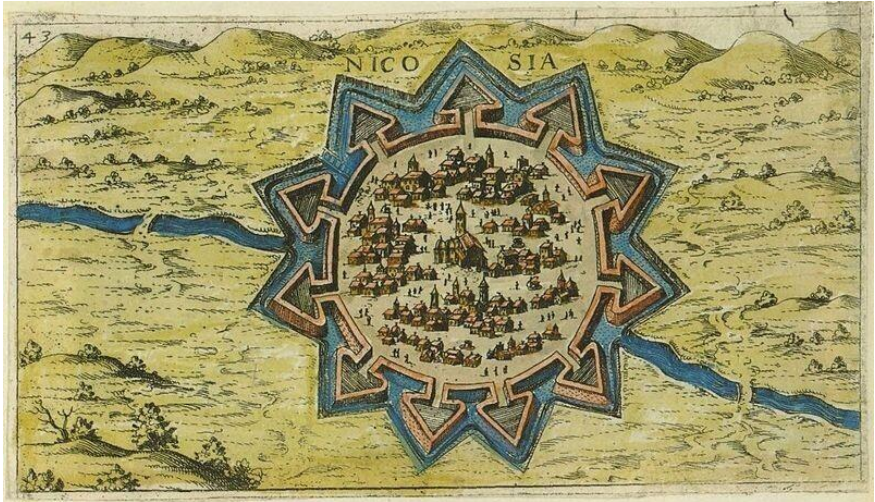
If I were in the Mediterranean and somebody told me one Caesar or another walked through these very halls, then I would have believed their report. That's how old Fort Pickens looks and feels to the explorer. There are wood cabins in the Smoky Mountains built about the same time as Pickens and better preserved.



Ah, that's more like it. Young brick that I can finally get behind. They tell us this brick building was built in **1907**, less than a hundred years after the cornerstone was laid in Pickens. It is still on the Pickens compound mind you

and built before the first and second world Wars. It's so shiny and polished, exactly as I would expect of brick. Ironically, the brick looks nearly identical to the massive reworking within Pickens. All those walls and doorways needing covered. And another thing—the door. That's the sort of door which I would imagine of a 19th or early 20th century military operation. You could swing those bad boys open and allow the horse and carriage to load up on the ammunition. It's the little details.

Apparently, nobody in the Military Industrial complex thought about that sort of thing until 1907.



Star Cities Across the Realm

9/27/22

THE Michelangelo explanation is bonk. Look, if a man named Michelangelo did happen to design the original Bastion Forts, which in turn inspired hundreds of other star fortifications across our realm, then the evidence will show that he ripped off a worldwide Bastion power grid that had already existed centuries prior. Medieval cities were shaped by the same sacred geometry, but history has failed to tell us about it. Michelangelo invented nothing. Plagiarized maybe. But that's assuming he sketched the first blueprints to begin with. They're everywhere. Bastion fort cities. The sheer number of them are awe inspiring. I will show you a baker's dozen examples in a moment. Before I do though, we should break for another Bible lesson. Because

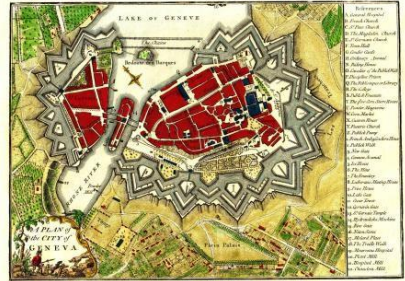
the cities themselves are important to the Millennial Kingdom narrative. See for yourself.

¹⁴ And I will bring again the captivity of my people of Yashar'el, **and they shall build the waste cities, and inhabit them**; and they shall plant vineyards, and drink the wine thereof; they shall also make gardens and eat the fruit of them.

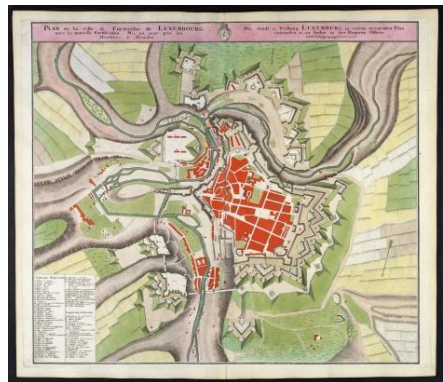
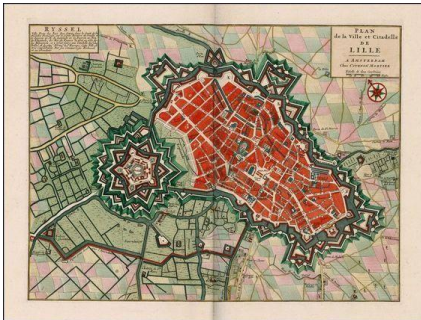
Amoc (Amos) 9:14

There is far more happening in this short passage than the current topic allows for. First and foremost, the context has Yashar'el being brought out of captivity. Before anyone harps on the historical land of Yashar'el being the destination of her restored people, I have already shown that to be untrue. The ten tribes of Yashar'el were never returned to the prior land, nor was it rebuilt during the Kingdom. No, they were given a completely different land for an inheritance. You can read about that in my 'Cities of the Millennial Kingdom' paper, under the section: [People of the Covenant](#). I recommend reading the entire thing. Here is the short of it though. Ephrayim was established in the **United Kingdom**. If you did happen to read it, then you'll know the set-apart were granted cities to inhabit all across our realm, not just Britain.

Which is what I wanted you to see in Amos 9:14. The rebuilding and inhabiting of waste cities is an important plot point to the reign of Yahusha Ha'Mashiach upon the earth. It would only make sense that the priests of said kingdom would construct cities which advocated the spiritual as well as physical health of their inhabitants. I'm not sure who deserves the patent then for the bastion design, but between you and me, **Mikha'e** the archangel sounds far more reliable than the Italian sculptor of David's buttocks. Well, here are some of the city blueprints which I was able to track down for your consideration.

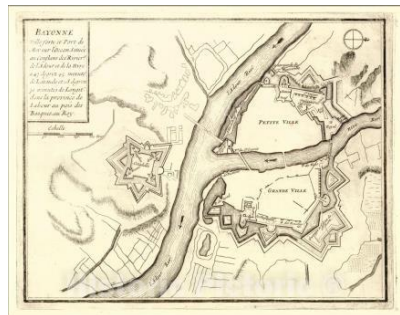
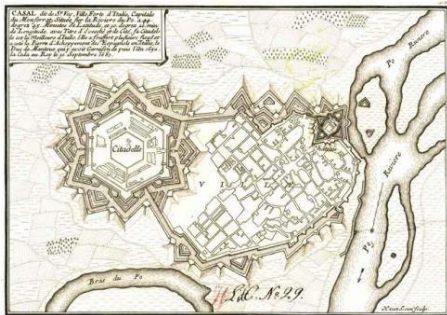
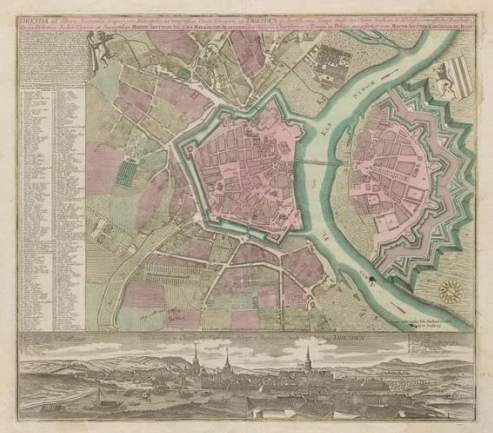
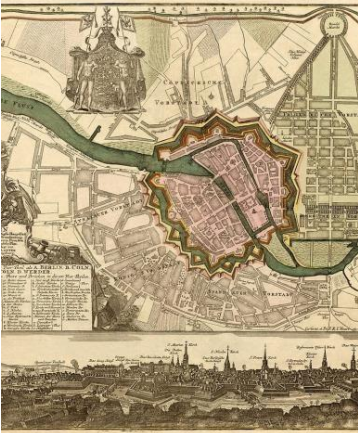


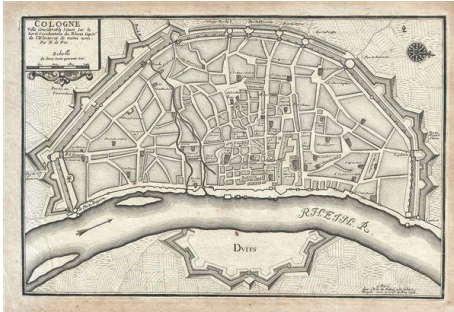
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Milan, Geneva, Lille, Turin, Vienna, and Luxembourg. Star fort cities. Every last one of them. Aside from their familiar framework, a commonality can be found with their relationship to water. Sometimes there is a natural body. In other instances, channels have been irrigated. The relationship however between the energy harvested from the

Aether and water is undoubtedly important to their operational capabilities.





Here are several more. **Copenhagen**, **Amsterdam**, **Dresden**, **Casal**, **Bayonne**, **Cologne**, and **Hamburg**, recognize the names? So many places to explore. As of this writing, I haven't visited a single one of them. Perhaps that will change in the decades to come if Yah wills it. My wife is a Turino on her mother's side. If I could choose any one of these cities at this very moment, then I think I would like to wander the streets of the star city which her name bore, seeking out the remains of a far superior era.



Last but certainly not least, **Paris** was a star city, and what a city! Indeed, Mrs. Hadley and I have roamed these streets while living in France, and here is what I can tell you about it. Despite the stench of idolatry littering her cathedrals and bridges, no doubt thanks to her inheritors, nobody was capable of preparing me for how beautiful she

truly was. Tes yeux, j'en rêve jour et nuit. There is a saying about Paris. If you are lucky enough to have lived in Paris as a young man, then wherever you go for the rest of your life it stays with you, for Paris is a moveable feast.

Like so many other star cities, it is the Seine river which divides her grid. But then look at what takes center stage. **Cathédrale Notre-Dame de Paris**. I imagine the beauty of Paris might otherwise pale in comparison only to the resurrected saints who thought to rebuild her. What names are responsible, I wonder? I haven't the faintest clue, as I wasn't there. But if I had to guess, I would say it was a woman.

[POST-EDIT: I *checked*. The patron saint of Paris is **Geneviève**. It is said that she led a “prayer marathon” in **451** which was singlehandedly responsible for diverting **Attila the Hun** away from the city.]



Water Consciousness

By Noel Joshua Hadley

11/29/2023

WATER is truly amazing in that it is a living sentient being and cannot die. Life would fail to exist without it. In actuality, it was here long before we were, a statement easily proven in one single passage.

1 In the beginning ALAHAYAM created the heaven and the earth. ² And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Ruach of ALAHAYAM **moved upon the face of the waters.** ³ And ALAHAYAM said, Let there be light: and there was light.

Barashayath (Genesis) 1:1-3

The part of the story which typically goes in one ear and out the other is when ALAHAYAM flips on the light switch and, 'Look! Water! Everywhere, there is water! And the Earth is submerged below it!' That is to say, water was not created during the Creation week. It existed long beforehand, bringing life to and ultimately sweeping the breath of life from off the face of the Earth in past Reset cycles beyond our own. But then there is the matter of water being a living, sentient being. I offer you the following passage of Scripture.

The **sea spoke** to the earth, Receive thy children: but the earth spoke to the sea, Receive thy murderers. **And the sea was not willing to overwhelm them, and the earth was not willing to swallow them up.** The earth was afraid to receive them, lest they should be required from her in the day of the great judgment in the world to come, even as the blood of Habel will be required of her: whereupon Thou, O YAHUAHA, didst stretch forth Thy right hand in swearing to the earth that in the world to come they should not be required of her. **And the earth opened her mouth and consumed them.**

Exodus 15:12 [Aramaic Targum Jonathan]

A conscious conversation is being had between the sea and the earth regarding the fate of Mitsriym while they pursue Yashar'el into the parted waters, and it's not a syrupy Hallmark card. Nope, not a metaphor. I happen to have a great deal of commentary regarding conscious creation in my [The Earth Is a Womb](#) paper, though very little on water. Perhaps I will have to remedy that, adding this paper into the mix.

Well, it started out precisely as the title declares, stating that we are being gestated in a womb and awaiting our second birth above the

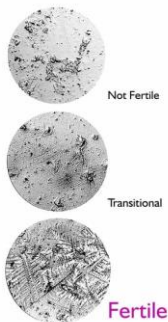
firmament, but then ended up being totally hijacked by the preexistence discussion, LOL. Good times. It's all connected, especially as far as the Sons of ALAHAYAM are concerned. At any rate, the earth is a divine ruach just as assuredly as the sun, moon, and stars are divine ruachoth, the firmament is one too, not forgetting the caretakers of the earth in the weather department, they're all ruachoth, each of which are capable of being obedient or disobedient towards the Most-High. And of course, there is our present discourse regarding sentient water.

The incredible reality is that water is a databank of stored information. And as I hope to show, it communicates with us, though we are mostly ignorant of that fact. I'll take it one step further. Water not only understands human language, but she is also capable of absorbing our words and then forming them into pictures. Only consciousness is capable of doing that.



The water molecule is composed of two hydrogen atoms, each linked by a single chemical bond to an oxygen atom. H_2O . Think of a molecular structure as an alphabet. The individual molecules are its letters. Though a single water molecule is made up of only 3 atoms, these same water molecules are supposedly linked together by hydrogen bonds that break and form **several thousands of billions**

of times per second. Supposing the water is pure and not polluted, the letters fit together into a coherent language, carrying information across great distances of land and time. Though of course polluted water clutters everything, even clouding the consciousness of sentient beings.



Stop and think about it, the idea that water stores and relays information is nothing new. Spit samples are capable of telling a woman when she is most fertile. Though I suppose I ought to start sounding more Scientific and call it saliva. Anywho, the most fertile days of a woman's monthly cycle is announced up to three days in advance. Gotta plan those romantic evening in advance. Just prior to ovulation, women experience an estrogen

surge. These sudden hormonal changes result in a fern-like pattern within their spit samples. Incredible.



In other places, I've spoken on the life work of water consciousness researcher Dr. Masaru Emoto. [Star Cities](#). [Fountains of Living Water](#). Well then, for a change of pace, **Veda Austin** is another water researcher, but from New Zealand this time, specializing in crystallography. She deserves all the credit, I'm just relaying the information, as her results are absolutely breathtaking. Are you seeing this? That's a sailboat on her window. It's a screenshot from a video

wherein **the water responded to the thought of a sailboat**. Mm-hmm, Veda Austin imagined a sailboat in her mind and the water carved an image in real time, having received the transmission. Too soon? I've probably nuked the fridge, jumped the shark. Some of your **New Age** virgin alarms are ringing off the hook right about now. Yeah well, is water sentient, or isn't it? I've barely tapped into Veda's tests, though when I do, the results are unmistakable.



In one such experiment, Veda placed a petri dish of water over the picture of a ballerina, **30 seconds** in total, and then removed the image before freezing the water. The resulting crystallography formed a ballerina of its own. Notice how the two images are not identical. The ice portrait has the ballerinas head in front of both arms whereas the picture captures it between the two. There are other differences, like in the angle of her legs. The variations are enough for many of you to write it off as another freak coincidence among the people who see the Virgin Mary in their cereal and communists in their soup. It's because you fail to see water as sentient. Had the image been an exact duplicate, you would then perhaps confess that information was in fact being

transferred, but that is not the same thing as handing an artistic license over to a conscious being.



Two separate menorah pictures were used a few hours apart. The first is seven pronged, according to the instructions given to us in the Torah, whereas the second has nine stems and derives from different instructions altogether, I'm guessing Yiddish. Why the pile-up of donuts behind it is anybody's guess. For this exercise, Veda held each picture under her petri dish for a mere **3 seconds**. That's Olympic speed. The resulting crystallography is indeed astonishing, considering their stopwatch exposure.

In yet another experiment, Veda placed a free-range egg into her petri dish for **30 seconds** before removing it and freezing the water. She then repeated the process it with another. Actually, several different eggs were used with similar results, except for the image on the right. Veda did not realize that the egg was fertile at the time until the water told her so. She then cracked it open and discovered the germinal disc with her own eyes.



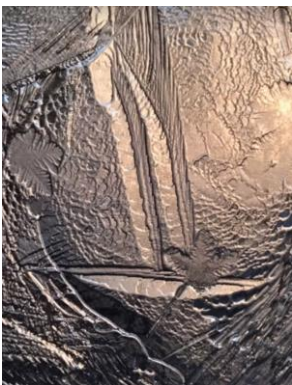
The picture of a hand, or rather, the silhouette of a hand holding a feather against the horizon of a setting sun, is particularly stunning. Because the resulting crystallography didn't picture a silhouette. No, it carved out five individual fingers. But then something as simple as the lid to Veda's oat milk mochaccino, complete with a smiling face, produced the most adorable result. Who says water can't be cute?



There are probably dozens if not hundreds of examples in which the crystallography process reveals the consciousness of water. Take a moment and look them over. We see the resulting portrait of a woman, a swan, and various flowers, including the duplicated sketch of a wood-framed house. The x-ray image is particularly fascinating, and there is your Holy Spirit in the cup, LOL. But then there are actual material items placed within the petri dish, such as a penny or a cross as well as a thumb print, incredibly replicated. The water got especially hot and heavy after contact with the prism was made.



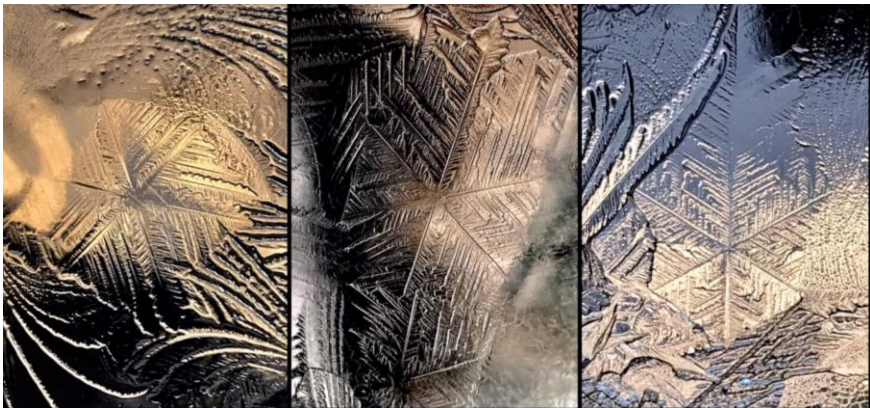
This particular crystallography experiment doesn't derive from Veda Austin. I am showing it to you because there are many who have put Veda's research to the test, and the results are in. The story behind the snail is that a woman was in her garden and moved a snail away from her yum-yums. The snail, however, never came in contact with the water. Later on in the day, she claims to have merely thought about the snail, particularly how it felt on her hand, as she filled her petri dish with water. The only influence the snail had on the portrait in the water is her concentrated thought.



I had started with the quip regarding sentient water's ability to absorb human language and then form those words into pictures. Never is that more apparent than with *her* response to music. I leave you now with these test results. Veda played **Beyonce's 'Single Ladies (Put a Ring on It)'**, *I know*, and the crystallography captured a ring of all material items. With **Led Zeppelin's 'Stairway to Heaven'**, *oh sigh, I know*, images of a stairway leading to heaven were formed. And then we have another

sailboat image ... *wait for it...* while **'Sailing'** by **Christopher Cross** was played. How in the world any of this is remotely possible can only

come down to the fact that water is capable of communicating on an aetheric, spiritual level rather than simply relaying data.



POST-EDIT: *Oops.* And to think that I thought up a concluding sentence, publishing this paper and everything, only to realize my mistake. I'd forgotten Aretha Franklin's rendition of 'Amazing Grace.' Much can be said regarding the evil songs playing over the airwaves, thousands upon thousands of them filling up the transistor radio in our heads as well as the divine elements of nature, polluting everything, but then we come upon pictures like this. For once, I'm seeing something resembling a snowflake. Then again, snowflakes have such a bad reputation nowadays, with all those children of the safe spaces having meltdowns. Perhaps the better phrase would be sacred geometry because that's what I'm seeing. If star forts and star cities had a soundtrack then this would most certainly be it.



Fountains of Living Water *and* the Millennial Kingdom

11/22/2023

MOATS. I went with several pictures of moats to begin with. A raise of hands, what were they used for? Well, here is my answer. They were to keep the dragons out. I'm being absolutely serious about that, though I may have made a sarcastic quip or two in the past regarding the supposed fact that they were not. I can correct a past mistake, can't I? Many-a childhood has been commissioned to imagine the dragon only to be told by the historians not to carry the said belief into adulthood anymore. They were apparently used for defense and only defense, though not against dragons. *Sure*. Hang with me a little longer and perhaps you'll see what I mean about the dragon. Oh fine, how about I just tell you about them now? Dragons are spiritual entities. More specifically, seraphim angels. [Wastelands of the Seraphim](#) happens to be the very first paper I wrote announcing the Millennial Kingdom had physically come and gone. I am convinced that the Living Waters kept the unclean ruachoth out, so long as they were put to their intended use.

This would also be a good opportunity to refer you to my [Star Forts](#) paper, because in that one, I bring numerous examples to show-and-tell, all of which detail the holistic relationship between old world architecture and water. Not only were there **star forts**, but there were also entire **star cities**, as Medieval maps will prove. Living water was just as important a feature as the sacred geometry. I suppose this is what you might call a spin-off paper then. Lots of those as of late. And of course, the star discussion is a subsection of '[Kings and Priests](#) of the Thousand Year Reign', wherein I take you the reader on a tour through some stunning antiquitech of Millennial Kingdom architecture, much of which includes a closely guarded relationship with water. Perhaps you have some reading to do.

As I've already stated in other places, MK architecture, which includes star cities and fortifications as well as castles and cathedrals, appear to have been designed as vibrational frequency eco-systems, each of which were intended to provide a sense of restored harmony for the individual as well as the community. Music undoubtedly had a part to

play in it. Organ, anyone? Each of these structures would have been their very own self-contained environment, representing a microcosm of the universe on a metaphysical level. That is to say, a far superior people of a spiritual intellect built these structures. It would take lesser generations to forget their use, though even that was on purpose.

There's a rabbinical saying that nothing happened to the Patriarchs of Barashayath that did not later transpire among the sons of Yashar'el, and to this point, they would be absolutely correct. Consider what happened to Yitschaq and Rivqah after the death of Avraham.

Yatsachaq, however, removed from that country, and went to Bashan, he and his possessions, and YAHUAHA, the EVER-LIVING prospered him. Thus, the man travelled about and increased until he was very great. He also had flocks of sheep and herds of cattle, and many servants, and the Phala'sha'thuyam were envious of him. **On this account, the Phala'sha'thuyam filled with earth all the wells that the servants of his father Abaraham had dug in his days.** Aba'ya'malak, also, said to Yatsachaq, "Go from among us, for you are much stronger than we."

Paleo Barashayath (Genesis) 26:12-16

Why were the Philistines filling in Avraham's wells? Qeynan was experiencing a severe famine. It's not stated in this passage but that is the context. Yitschaq had intended to journey towards Mitsriym, as Avraham and Sharaha had in an earlier decade, but then YAHUAHA once again commanded him not to leave the land of Promise. The reason for that one is because Yitschaq had already been offered as an ascending offering on the Mountain of Worship, let's not get distracted though. Filling wells of water with shovels of earth, and in the midst of a drought, no less, goes against all conventional instruction and wisdom.

So, why were they gluttons for punishment, then? I'll tell you. Avraham went about digging wells and then naming them after attributes of YAHUAHA Alahayam. Everyone, including their camels and flocks, dipping a bucket and a ladle into the *said* well, would then benefit from it, and in more ways than one. The problem however is that the surrounding peoples inhabiting Qeynan didn't want to pursue holiness in a covenant relationship with YAHUAHA. They tolerated Avraham during his lifetime because he was greatly honored, particularly after turning the tide of war during the battle of the kings of the plain, but then began scrubbing any memory of his spiritual connection with ALAHAYAM almost immediately after he joined his wife in a tomb. To make matters worse, Yitschaq was also pursuing holiness in a covenant relationship with YAHUAHA, like his father before him, and he too was prospering. The people didn't like that. How dare Yitschaq live as a kingdom priest, seeking the benefit of the nations? Best to bury the wells then. That will teach him. Why not poison the skies and their food while they were at it?

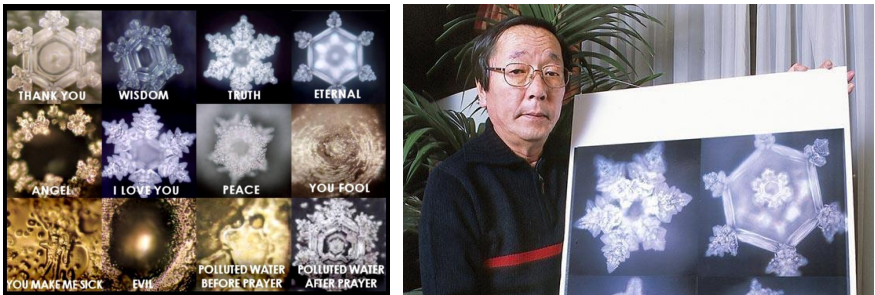
So Yatsachaq went from there, and encamped by the river Garar, and remained there. Yatsachaq, also, settled, and **cleared out the wells of water which were dug in the time of his father Abaraham. And he called them by the names they were called in the days of his father.**

The servants of Yatsachaq also dug in the valley and discovered there **a spring of living water.** But the shepherds of Garar contended with the shepherds of Yatsachaq, and said, "The water is ours," so he called the name of the well, "**Strife,**" because they disputed with him. He therefore dug another well, and they contended about that also, so he called its name, "**Contention.**" He then removed from there, and dug another well, and they did not fight over it, so he called its name, "**Room-enough,**" for he said, "Now,

YAHUAHA, You have given us room, and made us fruitful in the land.”

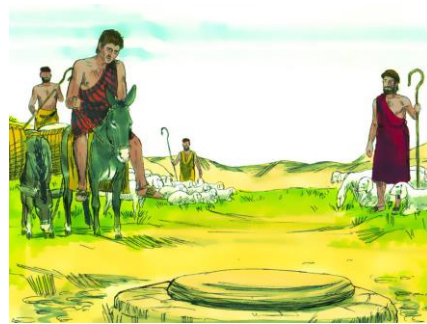
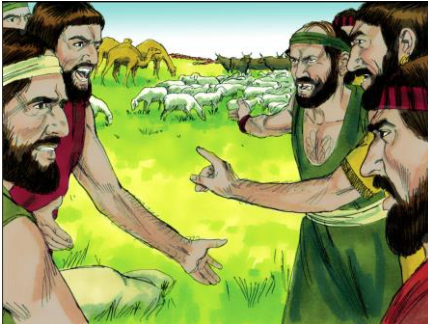
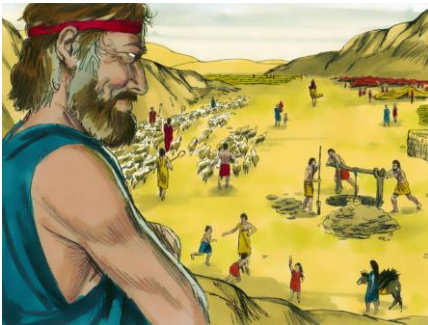
Paleo Barashayath (Genesis) 26:17-22

Not only did Yitschaq toil to dig the wells which his father Avraham had established, thereby making them productive again, he also dug new wells. One such well was, and I quote, a **spring of living water**. Not that it served any such purpose though. The nearby shepherds immediately claimed the water as theirs. Yitschaq therefore gave it the name **‘Strife’**. Another well dug by Yitschaq succumbed to the same result, more contention. He named that one **‘Contention’**.



Remember that time when I told you about the water consciousness experiments? They come as a result of the lifework of **Dr. Masaru Emoto**. The short of it is that our realm is made up of water. Even sixty percent of our own bodies are water. Well, that same water either changes its construct to beautiful crystalline shapes of the sacred nature or shrivels up into deformed designs, based upon the energy pressed upon them. We are little creators with the ability to manifest the world around us based upon our words and emotions. There are only two prime emotions, love, and fear. Whenever and wherever water is exposed to loving, benevolent, and compassionate human interaction falling under the category of love, aesthetically pleasing molecular formations materialize in the physical realm.

It didn't work out that way for Yitschaq though. The Philistines as well as the shepherds were pulling out all sorts of words from the Scrabble bag of insults. Sickening words were being offered at the spring of Living Water of all places. If you think about it, Yitschaq gave names to the wells according to their literal molecular make-up.



וּנְצוּ רֵעוֹתָא דְגֵרָר עִם רֵעוֹתָא דְיִצְחָק לְמִימַר דִּי לְנָא מְיָא וְהוּנָה
 צְבוּ מִן שְׂמִיָּא וַיְבִישׁתּוּ וּבְכֹן אֶהְדְּרוּ יְתָה לְיִצְחָק וְנִבְעַת וַיִּקְרָא שְׂמָא
 דְּבִירָא עֶסֶק אַרוּם אֶתְעַסְקוּ עֲלֵה עֲמִיָּה

And the shepherds of Gerar contended with Yitschaq's shepherds, saying, **The water is ours. And it was the will of Heaven, and it dried. But when they returned to Yitschaq, it flowed.** And he called the name of the well (*Esek*) Contention, because (*etheseken*) they had quarreled with him on account of it.

וַחֲפְרוּ בֵּיר אֲחֵרִי וַיִּצְוּ אוֹף עֲלֶה וַיִּבְשֶׁת וְתוּ לָא נִבְעַת וַיִּקְרָא שְׁמֶהּ
שִׁטְנָה

And they dug another well; and they contended for it also; **and it dried and did not flow again**. And he called the name of it (*Sitnah*) **Accusation**.

Genesis (Targum Jonathan) 26:21-22

Regarding the wells, the Aramaic Targum includes a fascinating tidbit. After the locals quarreled over Yitschaq's well, the spring of living water dried up and did not flow again. That is, unless they returned to Yitschaq. I take that to mean they had to agree to live in shalom with heaven's standards of righteous living, which they ultimately decided not to do. The second well was named Accusation, the Aramaic equivalent being *Sitnah*. *Sitnah* is a word implying hatred, but which also shares the same root as **Satan**. Take a mental note of that. The spirit of the Accuser is that of hate. HaSatan, it seems, or rather a satan of the spiritual nature, was going about to the various springs of living water, causing strife and contention, scrubbing His-Story, closing shop. There is nothing new under the sun.

I'm not through yet. There's more to the story. It's slightly lengthy but totally worth your time. Here you go.

Afterwards he arose from there and went to **the Well of the Vision**. And YAHUAHA, the EVER-LIVING, appeared to him that night, and said, "I am the ALAHAYA of your father Abaraham; fear not, for I am with you, and will *barak* you and increase your race, because of My servant Abaraham." Then he built an altar at the place and called on the name of YAHUAHA, the EVER-LIVING. And he pitched his tent there. **The servants of Yatsachaq dug a well**. But Aba'ya'malak went to him from Gara, with his

chief herdsman, and Phayakal, the general of his army. Yatsachaq, therefore, asked them, “Why have you come to me, when you are my enemies, and have driven me from among you?” **And they replied, “We are terribly afraid, because ALAHAYAM is with you.** So, we would say, let there now be an understanding between us and you, and let a treaty be made with you so that you will not do wrong to us, if we do not touch you, and as we have certainly done good to you, and sent you away in peace. You are now the *Bara’uak* of YAHUAHA, the EVER-LIVING.” He therefore made them a feast, and they ate and drank, and rose up in the morning when they swore each to his brother. Then Yatsachaq sent them away, and they went from him in peace. **In the same day also the servants of Yatsachaq came and informed him about the well which they had dug; and they said, “We have found water.”** He therefore called it, **“Satisfaction.”** Consequently, the name of the village by that well is called Satisfaction to this day.

Paleo Barashayath (Genesis) 26:17-33

And now, what is happening? Yitschaq struck camp and headed towards the Well of Vision. Was this the same well that YAHUAHA appeared to Ha’gar at? Well, anyways, YAHUAHA once again appears, and another promise is made. Yitschaq will continually be blessed. It is then, on the very day when another well is dug, that Aba’ya’malak arrives with an entire army. What a show of force that must have been. And yet, Aba’ya’malak showed his strength of force only to confess that he was terribly afraid. There is your second prime emotion.

Aba'ya'malak was the *son* of **Aba'ya'malak**, the father being a **Malkiy-Tsedeq priest**. How very far the apple had fallen from the tree. Recounting that is another long story, suffice to say the *elder* Aba'ya'malak had a daughter named **Qeturah** whom Avraham married. She gave him a child named **Midyan** and who was Moshe's father-in-law **Yithro** but a **priest of Midian**? Anywho, with all these wells being dug up and then filled with earth, Aba'ya'malak the younger was at least wise enough to make a peace treaty between himself and Yitschaq, knowing that the blessing of YAHUAHA derived through him.



Quick reminder, there is a connection being made between Millennial Kingdom architecture and water as it pertains to Scripture. This seems like just as good a moment as any to pause reflect upon the Medieval city of **Lüneburg**, or Lunenburg as it's known in English. It can be found in Deutschland, geographically speaking, specifically Lower **Saxony**. And who were the Saxons but the **Sons of Yitschaq**? I make that connection in [537: The End of Camelot](#). With Lüneburg, you can see the importance of water, particularly as they irrigated the river Ilmenau so as to form a peninsula of sorts. I wouldn't be in the least bit surprised if Lüneburg started out with the hips of a star, already

being a victim of the well fillers. Many of these Medieval cities had the suspicious habit of losing their sacred geometry as the maps wore on.



Just 50 kilometers (31 miles) southeast of Luneburg is **Hamburg**, an undeniable star fort city. This time around, the city was built on the junction of three rivers – the Elbe to the south, the Bille to the east, and the Alster, which flows through the center of town. That’s some top-notch irrigation. I could go on and on, but the point was already made in my Star Fort paper, as was the significance of Hamburg.



Far more important to this current discussion is the city of **Milan** in northern Italia. Milan is a *subject* in and of itself, one which I’ve been wanting to cover for a great long while now. It too was a star fort city, you know, complete with rich waterways. And just look at **Milan Cathedral**, why don’t you? Absolutely beautiful. They tell us construction began in **1386** and that it took nearly **six centuries** to complete, yeah right. Construction officially ended in **1810** though they were still adding “final touches” as late as **1965**. Gotta keep up the farce.



Hey everybody, guess what happened to Milan? I'll give you a moment to look these *'before and after'* photos over and figure it out. In the words of Joni Mitchell, they paved paradise and put up a parking lot. That water lost its usefulness, apparently. If I had to guess, the Strife and Contention earth movers showed face and buried the Living Water which the sons of Yitschaq had dug up for the spiritual health of humanity, hoping that we might forget.

“My people have committed two sins: **They have forsaken me, the spring of living water, and have**

dug their own cisterns, broken cisterns that cannot hold water.”

Yermiyahu (Jeremiah) 2:13

I know I kind of just lobbied that Bible Bomb into the room but in the words of Joe Biden, “C’mon, man!” could the placement have been any better timed? His-Story is cyclical rather than linear, and therefore repetitive in nature. They may have buried Avraham’s wells, giving Yitschaq a hard time about it afterwards, but then the Sons of Yashar’el wore the mantle of the Strife and Contention people well. In forsaking YAHUAHA, they have neglected his commands. In digging their own cisterns, they have chosen the traditions of men, thinking it would turn out well for them in the end. It’s basically the entire theme of the Bible in case you haven’t noticed.

O YAHUAHA, the hope of Yashar’el, All who forsake You shall be ashamed. “Those who depart from Me shall be written in the earth, because they have forsaken YAHUAHA, the fountain of living waters.”

Yermiyahu (Jeremiah) 17:13

Another Scripture memory verse from the same book repeats the claim that YAHUAHA is the fountain of living waters but then promises that those who bury the wells will be ashamed in the end. In other news, there are probably dozens of passages which speak of the Living Water. Not repeating them all here. You can commit to your own Bible study on that, though here is one more for the road.

For the **Lamb** at the center of the throne **will be their shepherd; he will lead them to springs of living water.**’ ‘And ALAHAYAM will wipe away every tear from their eyes.’”

Revelation 7:17

What is happening? Well, if I'm reading it right, the Lamb is leading the children of Yashar'el to springs of Living Water, just as Avraham and then afterwards Yitschaq had done. It was the shepherds of other flocks who were the contentious ones, playing the part of Satan and refusing to let their sheep partake in the Living Water. Don't do that. The sheep are thirsty, and the world is already enough of a famine. Just looking at all that Medieval architecture, plugged up and dried of its intended use, goes to show there is no shortage of bad shepherds to go around.