



## The Millennial Kingdom Already Happened: Philip K. Dick & the First Mandela Effect

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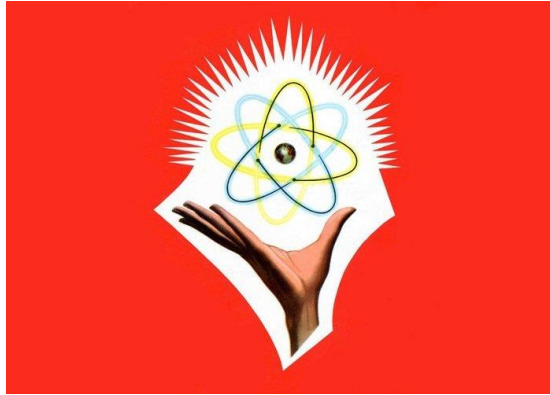
EVERYONE seems to think Nelson Mandela was the first Mandela Effect, but then what about Hitler winning the War? I bet you forgot about that one already. **Philip K. Dick** wrote about it in his 1962 novel, 'The Man in the High Castle.' It wasn't simply a matter of science fiction though. No, for Dick it very likely happened, and is in fact one of the parallel realities branching off among our plurality of worlds. That is to say, Hitler's winning of the War may have been a matter of tangible day-to-day experience among the souls trapped within the womb of our earth until the programmer moved the pieces several squares back on the cosmic chess board, thereby resetting the outcome.

Mind you, Dick was talking about computer simulation theory some forty years before The Mandela Effect was ever even a thing. Come to think of it, I much prefer The Hitler Effect over the lame title we are given now, though I can think of one even better. Because not even Nazi Germany was the first alteration. According to Dick, it was the Millennial Kingdom of Yahusha HaMashiach.



Yeah, I almost fell out of my chair when I learned about the Millennial Kingdom aspect of Philip K. Dick's theory as well. It came by total accident, a one thing leading to another sort of approach to research. The short of it is I decided to listen in to Dick's landmark speech at a **1977** sci-fi convention in Metz, France, thinking I would have something to add to my [Lion & The Lamb](#) paper regarding Adolf, Joseph Goebbels, and company. I even sat there with my notepad, as though I were a member of his audience, and a scribbled title which read: "Hitler Won the War: The First Mandela Effect." Nobody prepared me for what I was about to hear. Indeed, Dick had something far more savory cooking up in the kitchen. And I can only deduce that my posse of researchers hadn't even taken the time to listen to it for themselves or else I would have been receiving reports of all the gallstones being passed. That's how truly *scrum diddly umptious* this

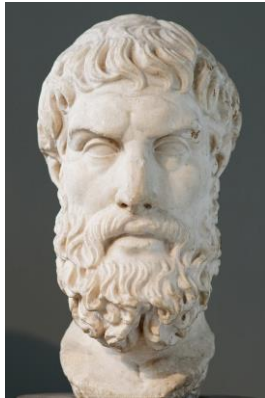
information is. You should know that I also took the time to transcribe his speech, word for word, most of it anyways. I will lay it out for you in the coming pages, but first, there is some information which probably needs established in regard to the multiverse.



The idea of parallel universes is not a new one. The argument can be traced to the Greek **Atomists** of the pre-Socratic era, but even they likely brought their information forward from the Mystery religions, just as Plato and others did afterwards. By the way, the Indian mystics had similar information to share. **Leucippus** inhabited the **5th century B.C.** and may have been the earliest developer of the theory of atomism in the west, though so few details of his life are known, and given that his much more famous pupil, **Democritus** is also credited with the first development, Leucippus' historical existence is questioned.

Atomism proposes that the physical universe is composed of fundamental indivisible components known as atoms which, in turn, animate the visible world, manifesting physical matter. The idea is that there are only two things making up our existence. First and foremost, there are atoms, which are imperishable, indivisible elements that compose everything. These would originate from the Divine. Secondly, there is the void. This is the space that atoms can occupy. The atomists

contended that since movement exists, there must be empty space within a vacuum, void of movement.



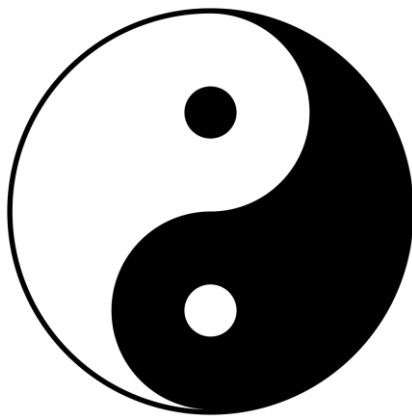
**Epicurus** was another atomist philosopher who lived from **341** to **270 BC**. He maintained that an infinite number of worlds existed governed by the same natural laws as what we experience here on the Earth.

Furthermore, there are infinite worlds both like and unlike this world of ours. For the atoms being infinite in number, as was proved already, are borne on far out into space. **For those atoms, which are of such nature that a world could be created out of them or made by them, have not been used up either on one world or on a limited number of worlds, nor again on all the worlds which are alike, or on those which are different from these. So that there nowhere exists an obstacle to the infinite number of the worlds.**

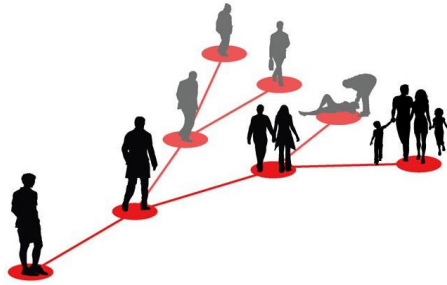
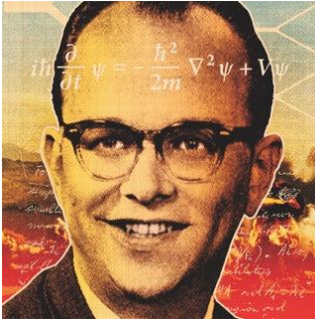
Letter to Herodotus 45

Supposing that all atoms derive from the Divine, and that furthermore, our realm is a manifestation of those atoms, then the only obstacle to

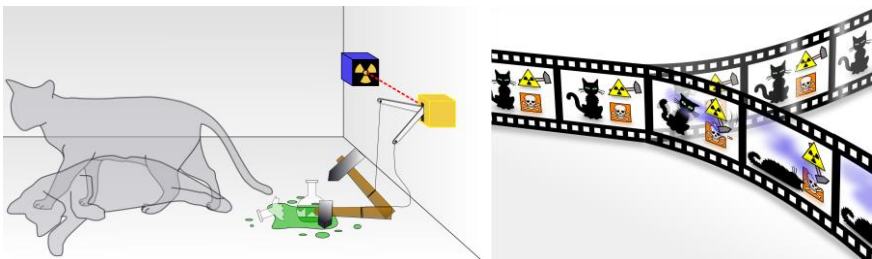
an infinite number of worlds is the capable or willing latitude and longitude of our Creator within the void. To state this in slightly different terms, the very fact that we inhabit one world only seems to prompt the distinct possibility that there are an untold number more of them.



It can be said that the quantum domain is one in which the laws of physics becomes meaningless. It is there, at the subatomic level, that particles can communicate with each other instantly. Actually, they can be in two places at once. **Quantum entanglement** states that two particles, such as a pair of photons or electrons, can become entangled together. When that happens, they remain connected and affect one another even when separated by vast distances, light years even. Whether they are communicating with each other is up for debate, but a good metaphor may be a dance between two performers. Waltz partners will be in step with the other, but then, discovering one ballet dancer spinning on her foot in a pirouette maneuver will also let us know that another ballerina is on the other side of the stage doing the same. If particles are entangled on the quantum level, then why can't the universe do the same?



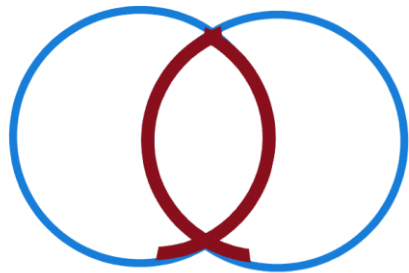
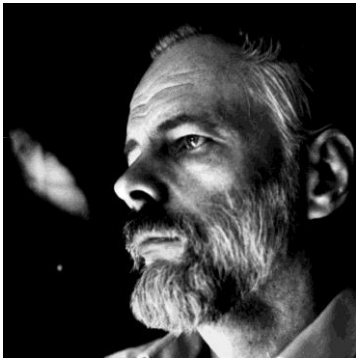
It was the physicist **Hugh Everett** who first proposed in his **1957** PhD thesis what we know today as the Many-Worlds Interpretation of Quantum Mechanics, or MWI if you're into acronyms. The MWI asserts that there are infinite copies of our physical reality everywhere. I have shown you in other places that our words as well as our very thoughts manifest the greater realm around us into a place of goodness or evil. And so, as a little creator made in the image of the Divine Creator, every choice that you have ever made has resulted with a universal wave function, manifesting an objectively real world. According to the theory, there is no wave function collapse. This implies that time is like a many-branched tree wherein every possible outcome becomes physically realized in some world or universe, based of course on our decisions, and it starts at the quantum level.



Everett's PhD thesis was in actuality a response to the thought experiment put forward by **Erwin Schrodinger** in **1935**, which was in turn based upon a conversation he had reportedly held with Albert Einstein. According to Everett's hypothetical thought experiment, a cat can be placed unobserved in a closed box with a flask of poison and

a radioactive source connected to a Geiger counter. So long as the cat remains unobserved in the sealed box, it may be considered simultaneously both alive and dead. Well, according to Everett, the cat is both alive and dead even before the box is opened. The alive cat and the dead cat are equally real, they simply don't interact with each other. Depending on what can be observed of the cat once the box is opened will determine which branch of the multiverse you are currently inhabiting.

There is a universe where you are alone and lonely, or perhaps happily single and successful. There is also the universe where you are divorced, widowed and childless, not overlooking the other one where you are living with your soul mate, your soul flame, if you will, and parenting the children of your union. But then let's not overlook the butterfly effect scenario as it pertains to the decisions of those around you. And of course, like Schrodinger's Cat, you may already be dead.



Getting back to Philip K. Dick's part in the narrative. In February of **1974**, Dick was at home recovering from dental surgery. His wisdom tooth had been removed and the sodium pentathol was wearing thin. A delivery woman arrived with a package of Darvon, and when Dick opened the door, he was struck by the beauty of the young woman whom he described as a "girl with black, black hair and large eyes very lovely and intense," wearing a gold necklace with a Christian fish symbol, the Ichthys. After the door clicked shut, Dick was blinded by

a flash of pink light. The visions which immediately filled his inner eye included everything from abstract paintings to philosophical ideas and sophisticated engineering blueprints. Dick's conclusion was that the pink light was a spiritual force which unlocked his consciousness, granting him access to esoteric knowledge. But then there was the Ichthys itself, which he also related to the **Vesica Piscis**. He later wrote in his journal:

The (golden) fish sign causes you to remember. Remember what...? Your celestial origins: this has to do with the DNA because the memory is located in the DNA... You remember your real nature... The Gnostic Gnosis: You are here in this world in a thrown condition but are not of this world.

You'll have to read my paper, [Kings and Priests of the Millennial Kingdom](#), to see how dead on Dick was regarding the Ichthys hung from the ladies neck and his realization that the Reign of Mashiach already happened, because I too have shown the Vesica Piscis connection in Gothic architecture. Anyways, that's what essentially happened. As the months progressed, Dick's world was reshaped through a continuing onslaught of visions, the brunt of which included scenes of ancient Rome superimposed over his suburban neighborhood. For example, a local playground became a Roman prison, complete with iron bars, and rather than children playing he saw weeping Christian martyrs being fed to lions. The visions were so real that he wrote to a friend:

“I hadn't gone back in time, but in a sense, Rome had come forward, by insidious and sly degrees, under new names, hidden by the flak talk and phony obscurations, at last into our world again.”

The theory formulated by Dick was one in which time was either stopped or skewed into an alternate existence in the whereabouts of **70**



**A.D.** There is that year again. It is the occasion when the Temple in Yerushalayim was destroyed by Titus. For the rest of his life, Dick was obsessed with the visions emanating from the Ichthys and the pink light. He even wrote an 8,000-page commentary which he called his *Exegesis*. I confess to not having read it, but from the notes I've gathered, he apparently proposed that the pink light may have been God, or contrarily the CIA, the KGB, aliens, a version of himself from a different dimension, his deceased twin sister who, interestingly enough, may be the living writer in that other dimension (whereas he was dead), or possibly even the first-century Apostle Thomas, telepathically communicating with him across the lane lines of time.

Whatever the ultimate identity of the pink light turned out to be, Dick concluded that the world was still under Rome's dominion and that, just as importantly, he was an undercover Christian revolutionary fighting to overthrow the Empire. I don't know, he sounds rather **MK-Ultra** if you want my opinion on it, not quite unlike his **1968** novel, 'Do Androids Dream of Electric Sheep?' which went on by the way to become the 1982 Ridley Scott movie, Blade Runner. Perhaps the woman with the drugs was a handler and the Jesus fish one of his triggers. Another short story of his from **1966**, 'We Can Remember It for You Wholesale,' went on to become the 1990 Total Recall film and that one is equally saturated with the MK-Ultra program. I'm thinking Dick was one of the people he wrote about. And by the way, Dick furthermore fictionalized his experiences with The Pink Light in his sci-fi novel 'VALIS'.

His 1977 speech in Metz, France was titled, "If You Find this World Bad, You Should See Some of the Others." In it, he assured the audience that his various science fiction novels regarding alternate parallel-earth scenarios, like the Nazi one, were in fact reality.

"The world of *Flow My Tears* is an actual (or rather once actual) alternate world, and I remember it in detail. I do not know who else does. Maybe no one else does.

perhaps all of you were always—have always been—here. But I was not. In novel after novel, story after story, over a 25-year period, I wrote repeatedly about a particular other landscape, a dreadful one. In March 1974, I understood why . . . I had good reason to. My novels and stories were, without my realizing it consciously, autobiographical.”



Rather than linear time existing from past to present to future, Dick explained time as being orthogonal or right angular, in which change takes place and history can be rewritten, but only because processes occur sideways in reality. This is the famous speech where Dick claimed we were living in *The Matrix*, some 22 years before the movie was made. And like the movie, *déjà vu* was a sign that that reprogramming had indeed occurred. Something as simple as a light switch might throw us into confusion. We might reach for the light switch in the bathroom only to discover that it was in another place entirely, telling us that our reflexes are left over from a previous present, still active at a subcortical level. Regarding the *déjà vu*, Dick added:

“I will even say this, such an impression is a clue that in some past time point a variable was changed, reprogrammed as it were, and that because of this an alternative world branched off, became actualized instead of the prior one, and that in fact in literal fact we are once more living this particular segment of linear time. A breaching, a tinkering, a change has been made, but not in our present had been made in our past, evidently such an alteration would have a peculiar effect on those persons involved. They would, so to speak, be moved back one square or several squares on the board game which constitutes our reality.”

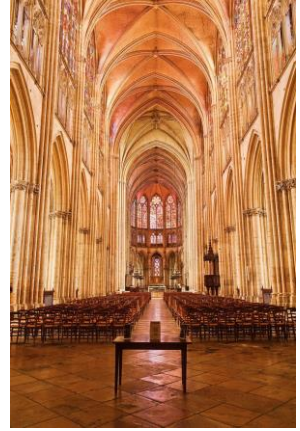
He’s ultimately describing what we know today to be the Mandela Effect. Fact of the matter is, these false memories have been falling into people’s lap for a very long time, though the Media was not set up to relay the experience.

To help illustrate his point, Dick offered a metaphor. Imagine there exists a very rich patron of the Arts. Every day on the wall of his living room above his fireplace, his servants hang a new picture, each day a different masterpiece day after day, month after month. Each day the used one is removed and replaced by a different and new one. So, they neither allow the current one to remain nor do they replace it with the new one. Instead, they cunningly alter the picture already on the wall when their employer is not looking. They paint out a tree here, they paint in a little girl there, they add this, they obliterate that, they make the same painting different. It is not new; it is simply altered. Dick then asks us to take sympathy on this very stupid man, who can’t decide if it is a new painting or an old one that has somehow been altered while he is cyclically thrust through the experience. It all ties in with a plurality of worlds, overlapping earths.



Philip K. Dick brings up another point which, for me, is a deeply personal one. He said we might dream of people in places we had never seen as vividly as if we had actually seen them and actually known them. Like Quantum Entanglement, the dream might actually refer to or act as a window or a movie camera, capturing our existence in another alternate universe. Well, then, I have a confession to make. I have had serial dreams involving **Brian Wilson** of The Beach Boys. Full disclosure, I have seen Wilson on three separate occasions, the last of which was a meeting at a signing table in a Long Beach record store. But I have had many dreams regarding the genius musician throughout the decades.

In these dreams, I was a journalist who met Brian to write a story on his life only to become close friends and confidants. We would go driving around town together simply to reminisce or stop by at a diner to shoot the breeze. Actually, as the dreams progressed, Brian became a father figure, though we saw each other far less frequently. And then one night not too long ago, perhaps several months back, I watched the documentary, 'Long Promised Road', which tells the story of Rolling Stone journalist **Jason Fine** and his blossoming relationship with Wilson. It perfectly encapsulated my dreams, and to the point that it tripped me out. Watching the movie was a somewhat horrific experience, coming to terms with the fact that my dreams, which felt so real, were somebody else's reality. And by the way, I haven't had another dream with Brian Wilson since.



To sum this up, the 70 A.D. timeline is where everything went wrong, skewing reality into a series of parallel existences and alternate universes. According to Dick, the Millennial Kingdom of Mashiach already happened. And as you know by now, I happen to state the same thing. We actually do have evidence of its existence, particularly in cathedrals. However, if we have no written account of the kingdom of heaven coming down to earth, it's likely because we are the results of decisions from individuals who chose to inhabit another plane of the multiverse, thereby missing out on the party—though we also are responsible in the blame game. Well, here is Dick's summing up of the Millennial Kingdom, by which his entire Multiverse theory hangs from its hinges.

“Contemplating this possibility of a lateral arrangement of worlds, a plurality of overlapping earths along whose linking acts as a person can somehow move can travel in a mysterious way from worst affair to good to excellent, contemplating this in theological terms, perhaps we could say that herewith we suddenly decipher the elliptical utterances which Christ expressed regarding the kingdom of God. Specifically, where it is located. He seems to have given contradictory and puzzling answers but suppose, just suppose for an instant, that the cause of the perplexity lay not in any desire on his part to baffle or to hide, but in the inadequacy of the question, my kingdom is not of this world, he is reported to have said. The kingdom is within you, or possibly it is among you.”

I put before you now the notion which I personally find exciting, that he may have had in mind that which I speak of, as the lateral axis of overlapping realms which contain among them a spectrum of aspects ranging from the unspeakably malignant to the beautiful. And Christ was saying over and over again that there really are many objective realms somehow related and somehow bridgeable by living, not dead men, and that the most wondrous of these worlds was a just kingdom in which either he himself or God himself or both of them ruled. And he did not merely speak of a variety of ways of subjectively viewing one world. The kingdom was and is an actual different place at the opposite end of continuous, starting with slavery and utter pain. It was his mission to teach his disciples the secret of crossing along this orthogonal path. He did not merely report what lay there. He taught the method of getting there, but tragically, the secret was lost. The enemy, the Roman authority, crushed it, and so, we do not have it.

But perhaps we can refind it since we know that such a secret exists.

Whether the kingdom is to be established here on the earth or whether it is a place or state we go to after death, I'm sure I don't have to tell you that this issue has been a fundamental one and an unresolved one throughout the history of Christianity. Christ and Saint Paul both seem to say emphatically that an actual breaking through into time—that is specifically what they say, a breaking through into time, into our world, by a host of God, will unexpectedly occur. Thereupon after some exciting drama, a thousand-year paradise, a rightful kingdom will be established, at least, for those who have done their homework and chores, and generally pay attention and have not gone to sleep as one parable puts it. We are enjoined repeatedly in the New Testament to be vigilant, that for the Christian it is always day. There is always light by which he can see this event when it comes. Does that imply that many persons who are somehow asleep or blind or not vigilant, they will not see it, even though it occurs?

Consider the significance which can be assigned to these notions. The kingdom will come here unexpectedly, this is always stressed, the rightful faithful shall see it because for them it is always daytime, but for the others, what seems expressed here is the paradoxical but enthralling thought that, and hear this and ponder, the kingdom, were it established here would not be visible to those outside. I offer the idea that, in more modern terms, what is meant that some of us will travel laterally to that better world, and some will not, they will remain stuck along the lateral axis which means that for them the kingdom did not come,

not in their alternative world, and yet meantime, it did come in ours. So, it comes, and yet it does not come. Amazing.”

At no time over the last few years did anyone point me in the direction of Dick’s landmark speech to the French speaking people of earth. Why must I discover all of this material for myself? If only I’d stumbled upon it at an earlier hour. Oh well, there is a time for everything, this being one of them. By the way, the Millennial Kingdom is another one of the parallel realities which Dick claims to have experienced. Take it with a saltshaker along with everything else, especially since Dick’s body of work reads off like the Monarch Butterfly program and an Intel script, though here is what he says regarding his slide into the realm of interest.

“I experienced it just briefly. I am not there now. I’m not sure I ever was. Certainly, I may never be again. I grieve for that loss. Loss it is. Somehow, I moved laterally but then fell back and then it was gone. **A vanished mountain and a stream, the sound of bells**, all gone from me now, entirely gone.”

Why did Philip K. Dick mention a stream and the sound of bells when relaying his apparent experience in the kingdom of heaven. That just so happens to tie in with the living waters which surrounded Dark Age architecture and the frequency sounds which reverberated through its walls, dripping down its streets. Even the mountain speaks of the hidden wilderness, perhaps even Tsiyon. Nobody popularized the multiverse theory quite like Philip K. Dick. Yes, there is a prior Star Trek episode which describes a mirror-verse but shows like ‘Sliders’ and ‘Rick & Morty’, not to mention countless other movies as of late, can all trace their influences back to Dick. His 1977 speech at the sci-fi convention in France is mentioned often in conspiratorial circles, and yet, why does nobody think about brining up the brunt of his argument? That is, that we’ve missed out on the kingdom of heaven



upon the earth. That all known universes in the multiverse are, as a habit, the wide road of existence moving far away from it. I can't find mention of the Millennial Kingdom anywhere among the pages of multiverse commentary. Is it because very few people actually wish it to be so?

The confirmations continue. We are living in the short season of Satans deception. The key words there are 'season', 'Satan', and 'deception'. Everyone is always trying to make sense as to the ultimate target behind the lies and the distractions of our Controllers, and I'm thinking, *this* is it. Whether it is the shape of the earth or the shape of humanity, it all boils down to the kingdom. They are attempting to hide the Thousand-Year Reign of Yahusha HaMashiach, and they will tamper with our very Construct in order to deem it so. From the very beginning, we were tasked to fight against the indoctrination and walk the holy, set-apart path. That right there is the meaning of life. It's all a test. How many of us, I wonder, will be given a passing grade?