



The Mud Flood

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The Mud Flood Happened: Coming to Terms with the Human Reset

THE MUD flood *happened*. Best to come to terms with that fact now. For the remainder of this read, I am more than happy to play the part of the tour guide and show you the hidden reality buried beneath us. You have been warned though. The implications are glaring. We have been lied to, again. His-Story has been hidden from us. Therefore, it is not, nor will it ever be my intention however to convince you that it happened. Many will kick and scream and only move forward should somebody drag them by the hair, but I refuse to do that. Debates are elementary. Sometimes a gentleman scholar simply offers to hold the door open, which is precisely what is happening at this very moment. At the very least it can be said that you noticed. And so, here is your offer. It is entirely up to you to walk

through. More than anything, the invitation is for you to grab a shovel, as a dig site can be found on the other side. Somebody stubbed their toe on something, you see. That's nearly always how these things begin. And so, let's get our boots muddy and start uncovering the truth together.

What I probably should have written for a title is 'The Millennial Kingdom of Messiah Happened' rather than 'Mud Flood,' now that I think about it. The article you are reading originally made no such suggestion. It was only two or three paragraphs long and basically declared what was already written in the *present* title, that we needed to come to terms with the mud flood. But like I said, even I hadn't come to terms with it yet. I'm not talking in the spiritual sense either. No, here at *The Unexpected Cosmology*, I don't deal in sappy Hallmark cards or metaphors. It physically happened. On the earth. In real time. The buried buildings across this motionless plane help to illustrate the claim being made by *moi*. Coming to terms with that likelihood didn't happen overnight though. It took an entire year of investigating the mud flood before I was willing to go with my gut instincts and declare my intent to investigate the literal reign of Yahusha HaMashiach as already having happened upon this earth. If you are wondering where that pits us on the timeline, we would be those souls inhabiting the short season. Sounds legit if you ask me. Look around. We're being lied to about everything.

Once more, the aim of my writings is not to convince you that the Millennial Kingdom of Messiah happened upon the earth. I mean, I *believe* it went down, or else I wouldn't have written a book on the subject. A literal and physical thousand-year reign with Yahusha HaMashiach holding the scepter. That is why the mud flood is so important to the discussion. It serves as a divider of sorts—a mile marker. The mud flood was a reset, more like a series of interconnected resets, intended to erase the Millennial Kingdom of Messiah from our consciousness so that HaSatan could go about doing his work. Perhaps you have come to the same conclusions as I have. If so, then awesome. *Woot-woot*. But whether someone agrees or disagrees with my position is not cause for losing any sleep at night. Some people are simply imprisoned within their denominations or doctrines, and they have arrived with an agenda—to feel comfortable again. It is what it is. That is why I started out saying I am under no obligation to forcibly remove someone from their paradigm. All I can do is greet people at the exit sign.

So, rather than convincing anyone of anything, I am merely interested in showing *some* of my findings in Scripture as well as the natural world. I too was loaded with questions at one time. That is, when confronted with the mud flood reset and the lost civilization which thrived before it. I still am. There is much that I will never know. I've accepted that fact. But that is not to say inquiries have not been answered. Rewards are bestowed upon the diligent seeker of Truth. Indeed, I have uncovered much while cracking open the books of old, and in doing so, resolved many conflicts in my mind. This is a brand-new frontier in the field of research. If I were expected to come up with all the answers and solve every riddle, then [this book](#) would likely never be offered. What you are about to read, or perhaps not read, is my road to discovery.



Despite traveling on repeat trips through Deutschland, I have not yet had the pleasure of visiting Berlin, its capital city. What I am told however is ‘lower my expectations’, should I ever make it that far east. Though Berlin was once revered as one of Europe’s most beautiful cities, it is now considered by many to be a mostly reimagined though uninspired metropolis rebuilt upon the mounds of rubble left over from allied bombing during the Second World War.

Schuttberg is the word the Germans would use to describe a mound made of a rubbish heap, which is what Berlin is essentially built upon. Debris hills of destruction. Makes sense. The Holocaust with a capitol ‘H’ may be a fictionalized though necessary event for anybody who wishes to conjure the ‘Z’ in Zionism, and the Nuremburg Trials a New World Order kangaroo court, but the fall of the Third Reich is a well-documented event. A hell of a lot of TNT was dropped over Deutschland as well as

the Empire of Japan. Berlin *buried* is not disputed. The evidence is there to show for it. Well, so is a world-wide mud flood event. The evidence is everywhere. You'd have to be walking around with your eyes wide *shut* not to see it.



Admit it. You've walked up and down lonely avenues such as these your entire lives. You've passed repurposed buildings posing as libraries, and others which go by false identities such as "Gothic Revival." After noting the buried windows and doors in your peripheral vision and wonder who in their right mind would start the foundation of a building with only half or a third of a story or less, you pushed the uncomfortable feeling aside into the back alley of your consciousness with the thought of a movie or a New York Times bestseller or the two planes that magically toppled three buildings on 9/11—anything Illuminati sponsored.

Old buildings. Buildings not yet two centuries old they claim, or older. Buildings with partially buried windows and doorways, some of which are completely bricked over. And you walked right past them. "Architects had weird hang-ups," you told yourself. You thought about your job and your slave debts incurred from the Corporate government you call a country and serve. Anything to ignore the irregularities on the slave plantation. Glitches in the Matrix. Oh, but haven't you heard? They're daylight