



Constantine Vs. the Millennial Kingdom

By Noel Joshua Hadley

3/13/19

[UPDATE 3/13/24: WILL you look at the date on this one? It was originally published in **2019**, exactly five years ago to the date, pre Covid. Might as well have been written before 9/11 then, as the world was a very different place. I'm feeling nostalgic for simpler times. The original title of this paper, 'Remember When Constantine Changed the Law of God and Got Away with It?' was published on **3/13**, a little over a month after I started keeping the Sabbath, with only a month to go before I moved my family to Europe. Good times. There was still so much to learn about stolen His-Story and the mud flood as well as the Millennial Kingdom and the greater realm, and I was still operating under the false premise that there were three dudes in heaven, but at least I was right about one thing. The Shabbath was the holy set-apart and final day of the week, which **Constantine** just so happened to swap out for his boy, **Mithras**. And of course, the name change now implies that I'm tying Constantine and the Shabbath swap to Sunday with the impending Millennial Kingdom and its

swap back to Shabbath. That is, until the inevitable swap back to Sunday, again.



The date of Constantine's vision of the cross can be traced back to **October 28, 312**, tying in nicely with my 7000 Year Timeline Deception thesis. The battle of the Milvian Bridge happened on the following day, though his biographers will have us know, it is the vision which gave Constantine his authority from Deus. Why **Maxentius**, the Roman Emperor of Italy and North Africa, chose to meet Constantine in open battle, rather than endure a siege in Rome, is a question best relegated to Jesuit histories prodigious Book of Blunders. Rome was

undoubtedly stockpiled for such an event. Evidence points to the fact that both **Valerius Severus** and **Galerius**, challengers to Caesar's throne, were successively repelled and defeated at her very gates. By 311, only one more contender remained, Constantine. If I'm remembering my 11th grade world history correctly, it is Maxentius who made the first move, declaring war on his enemy, making good use of the propaganda machine to blame Constantine for the death of his father.

It was the evening prior to their meeting at the battle of the Milvian Bridge when Constantine, clearly outnumbered by Rome's defenders, had a vision. His historian **Eusebius**, writing only a few short years after the Emperor's death, gives us the juicy details.

²⁷ He marshalled these arguments in his mind and concluded that it was folly to go on with the vanity of the gods which do not exist, and to persist in error in the face of so much evidence, and he decided he should venerate his father's Deus alone. ²⁸ This Deus he began to invoke in prayer, beseeching and imploring him to show him who he was, and to stretch out his right hand to assist him in his plans. As he made these prayers and earnest supplications there appeared to the Emperor a most remarkable divine sign. If someone else had reported it, it would perhaps not be easy to accept; but since the victorious Emperor himself told the story to the present writer a long while after, when I was privileged with his acquaintance and company, and confirmed it with oaths, who could hesitate to believe the account, especially when the time which followed provided evidence for the truth of what he said? About the time of the midday sun, when day was just turning, he said he saw with his own eyes, up in the sky and resting over the sun, a cross-shaped trophy formed from light, and a text attached to it which said, *Εν Τούτῳ Νικᾷ* [**BY THIS CONQUER**]. Amazement at the spectacle seized both him and the whole company of soldiers which was then accompanying him on a campaign he was conducting somewhere and witnessed the miracle.

²⁹ He was, he said, wondering to himself what the manifestation might mean; then, while he meditated, and thought long and hard, night overtook him. Thereupon, as he slept, the Christ of Deus appeared to him with the sign which had appeared in the sky and urged him to make himself a copy of the sign which had appeared in the sky, and to use this as protection against the attacks of the enemy. ³⁰ When day came, he arose and recounted the mysterious communication to his friends. Then he summoned goldsmiths and jewelers, sat down among them, and explained the shape of the sign, and gave them instructions about copying it in gold and precious stones. This was something which the Emperor himself once saw to let me also set eyes on; Deus vouchsafing even this.

Vita Constantini (Life of Constantine) XXVII-XXX

In review, Constantine is said to have sought after the true Deus over creation rather than the idols which surrounded him. In response to his heart's desire, he was given a vision from the heavens involving the cross. I can buy that. Seriously, I'm not having a problem with the vision. Eusebius also insinuates that the soldiers, having seen the vision alongside the Emperor, were not easily believed among the normies, and why would they be? He was then taken to the armory to view the engraved designs with his own eyes. I see three options. Either Eusebius fell prey to a Government hoax, or he was an agent of the psyop, or the event which he attempted to describe actually occurred. Then again, there is a fourth option, wherein Eusebius and Constantine were both patsies of a later Reset.

Later that night, Jesus Christ appeared to Constantine so as to personally clarify the vision, seeing as how he was confused on the matter. He was to use the cross as a ~~weapon~~, *oh, excuse me*, protection, against his enemies. And the rest, as I like to say, is His-Story.



Well, that's strange, because then we have depictions of Constantine's dream, wherein Jesus Christ is nowhere to be found. I'm actually showing you two paintings. The first derives from a **9th-century** Greek Byzantine manuscript, which follows an entire five centuries after Eusebius' biography. We are told the subject matter depicts the dream given to Constantine. The second is 'Christ Pantocrator' from Saint Catherine's Monastery in Sinai. It's dated to the **6th-century**, and as I've pointed out in my [Shroud of Turin](#) paper, happens to look exactly like the man in the linen cloth. Take a moment to inspect the characters in the Constantine dream segment. I'm seeing two visitors rather than one. Are they heavenly visitors? Probably. I don't see why not. I'm not detecting

Mashiach anywhere. Yahusha's depictions had been rather defined by this point. What artist would attempt to convince the viewer that Mashiach visited Constantine without giving him a beard?



Here are two more depictions of Constantine's dream. The first is dated to 1464 and attributed to Piero della Francesca. I see where the angel is coming down from heaven but where is Jesus Christ? He's gone. But then check out the second painting on the right. At least the person entering Constantine's dream has a beard, even if he is balding. Is it him? No, it is only Saint Nicholas, wait, what? I'm unaware of that version of the story. It's only slightly awkward since Nicholas apparently attended the 325 Council of Nicaea, thirteen years after the dream incident, and was arrested for crossing the room to slap Arius silly. Arius was an Arian, you see, whereas Nicholas was a Trinitarian. Nicholas had the last laugh in so much that he became a saint whereas Arius did not, but I digress. The artwork comes from the ceiling of the Patriarchate of Peć monastery in Kosovo, is dated to the 13th-century, and is completely detached from the official narrative. Something else must be going on.

Am I to believe that Nicholas astral projected into Constantine's bedroom, seeing as how he was born in 270 and would have been 42 on the eve of the battle, or did we just observe a glitch in the Matrix? For all I know, Nicholas really was dead and it is our current timeline where the wiring is crossed. Come to think of it, I can't find a depiction of Jesus Christ visiting Constantine anywhere. Perhaps we have stumbled upon another temporal paradox such as multiple timelines merging together into one. That, or the details have been swapped out in historical documents, via the Mandela Effect, which may be another description of the same phenomena. It seems to me that a skilled artist, potentially

financed by the state, would not snub the very character who was there to legitimize the rule of the Emperor to begin with. The details appear to have changed somewhere down the turnpike.

It's also only a little awkward that Constantine banned the subjugation of Christian worshipers the following year with the **Edict of Milan**, in **313** to be exact. How that lines up logically with his visitation from Jesus Christos is anybody's guess.



In actuality, the cross which Eusebius describes was more of an **Χ**, complete with a 'P' drawn through it. How do I know that? Because Eusebius wasn't the first to write a book on the subject. Lucius Caecilius Firmianus signo Lactantius, though everyone knows him as **Lactantius** for short, was an advisor to Constantine and described the sign in the heavens in **318**, just six years after the event. Here is a brief summary.

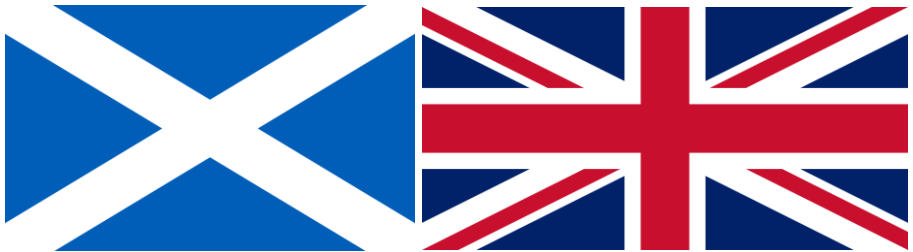
Constantine was directed in a dream to cause the heavenly sign to be delineated on the shields of his soldiers, and so to proceed to battle. He did as he had been commanded, and **he marked on their shields the letter Χ, with a perpendicular line drawn through it and turned round thus at the top, being the cipher of CHRIST.** Having this sign, his troops stood to arms.

De Mortibus Persecutorum: Book XLIV

Lactantius happens to be describing the **Chi Rho**, a symbol which can be found everywhere across the lost world of the Millennial Kingdom. The Chi is pronounced ‘Kai’ for all my English-speaking readers out there, and in Hebrew, Chai means ‘Life’. The ‘X’ and the ‘P’ are thoroughly Hebrew, by the way.



Starting with the ‘X,’ the last letter of the Hebrew alphabet is “tav.” We all know who the aleph and the tav is, Yahusha Ha’Mashiach. And of course, Yahusha was nailed to a tav. There is your sign in the sky, everybody. The current Hebrew letter “tav” doesn’t look like an X at all. It takes on the shape of a lowercase ‘n’ in appearance. Not the Paleo Hebrew though. The Parashiyim were likely completely unaware that they were literally hanging him from the tav, giving us yet another case of a lack of knowledge leading to destruction.



It is an X, as in X marks the spot, and literally means “mark,” indicating the mark of the covenant, and represents the ‘t’ sound. Egyptian hieroglyphics have their version of the tav, in which a drawing of crossed planks form an X, only they call it the “taw.” The Phoenicians do too. Even the Greeks thought it would be a good idea. Their “tau” is where we get the shape of our T.

The X though. It’s as I’ve pointed out in other research papers and might as well do so again. The X is the ensign that was lifted up for the nations

during the Millennial Kingdom, in which Ephrayim would not vex Yahudah and vice versa. Read it for yourself in Yesha'yahu (Isaiah) 11:12-13 if you don't believe me.



The 'rho' in Chi Rho is the Greek letter 'P', corresponding with the Hebrew, Arabic, and believe it or not, the English letter 'R'. No, that is not a typo. The P is an R. In the Paleo-Hebrew, the R is the twentieth letter Raash, and unlike the Tav, it has remained consistent, with the Paleo-Hebrew looking like a flag, or quite literally, a backwards P. And you'll never guess what the Raash means. Go ahead and guess. I'll give you a moment to think it over if you need the time. It means: "head and person, man, beginning, top, rule, inheritance, and possession."

The official explanation is that the Chi Rho is a Christian monogram and symbol for Christ, formed from the first two letters X and P of the Greek, naturally. In other terms, the Chi Rho appears yet again to be another symbol of the Millennial Kingdom of Yahusha Ha'Mashiach.

Look, my intent in this paper is not to tell you whether or not Constantine saw the trophy of a cross above the sun. Though, mind you, it wasn't simply Constantine, either. His entire army witnessed the miracle—or so we're told. This is all according to the official narrative, naturally. I wouldn't even know if the battle of Milvian Bridge even occurred in His-Story, as I wasn't there. Though, FYI, I'm not here to debate that fact. Obviously, the propaganda department loves chewing up the grub before spoon feeding us the narrative, and like the millions of other stories spun out from the Ministry of Truth, I'm wondering if there's more than meets the eye to this one.

Is the 312-date accurate and, more importantly, is the Constantine narrative damage control? Is he a patsy, twisted and contorted into the image of the Beast? Unfortunately, I can't tell you either way, as I wasn't there, and don't own a time machine. All we have to go with is **Jesuit** history, and as you've probably deduced already, it's rotten to the core. The counterfeit always shows. And how do we know something is counterfeit? The answer to that one is easy-peasy. By studying what is legit rather than what is illegitimate. And what could be more legitimate than YAHUAHA's **Shabbath**?

I'm not taking the time to show you the importance of the Shabbath day in this present exercise, seeing as how I just published a piece the other day titled: [Mark of the Beast or the Mark of YAH: Which Will You Choose?](#) You've been linked. Make it a top priority. Give it a read as if your life depends upon it. I dare say, that may have been the most important paper I've ever written. I've covered many important topics in my day, but choosing the Mark of YAH rather than the Mark of the Beast takes the icing on the cake. And how does one choose the Mark of YAH but to shun the Mark of the Beast by keeping the Shabbath. Indeed, one cannot exist without the other.

The Roman Emperor [Constantine](#) promulgated the first known law regarding prohibition of Sunday labour for apparent religion-associated reasons in A.D. 321:

On the venerable Day of the Sun let the magistrates and people residing in cities rest, and let all workshops be closed.
— *Codex Justinianus*, lib. 3, tit. 12, 3

In other News, Constantine switched the Shabbath to Sunday, and that's straight up naughty. I've taken the time to cut and paste the *above* clip out of a [Blue Law](#) article on Wiki so that you can't claim I'm making it up. But perhaps I should write it out as well. Here you go.

On the venerable Day of the Sun let the magistrates and people residing in cities rest, and let all workshops be closed.

Codex Justinianus, lib. 3, tit. 12, 3

A Blue law is also known as a Sunday law, wherein certain activities are banned on that day of the week. I currently live in South Carolina, where Bible Belt Blue laws still exist. To give you an example, the retail sale of liquor on Sunday is banned by state law. Well, Constantine, it appears, promulgated the first known Blue Law in History when stating that the Shabbath day would be on the first rather than the last day of the week. I

take that back, he's not naughty. Swapping out the Shabbath for Sunday is antichrist to the core.

The sheer number of gatekeepers is absolutely ridiculous on this one. Commit to an Intel-net search and you'll immediately see what I mean. The capitol excuse, and I've read many, is: "Nobody forced Sabbath keepers to stop keeping the Sabbath." Well, *dub*. Spoken like HaSatan on judgement day, no doubt. That's exactly what I expect to hear *the satan* say when he accuses us of transgression. He didn't make us do it. It's just the thing about the Law of YAH as well, we are each given the free will to transgress the inconvenient parts. Indeed, nobody was threatened at gunpoint to take the Nephilim-JAB during the Cough Pandemic, either, with its endless gauntlet of boosters. Those who gave in to the fear and the arrogance as well as the peer pressure by the torch and pitchfork committee may have been called 'murderers' or other baby-boobie names. Many may have even been threatened to lose their employment for rejecting the juice prick, but nobody forced them to do anything. They each did it by their own free will. That's the Mark of the Beast for you, swapping out the Shabbath for Sunday. Free will, it's a thing.



I kid you not, I spent the last quarter of an hour staring at this fresco, attempting to figure out what Constantine's holding in his fingertips. Is it a coin or how about a wafer? Perhaps, as the first rider of the apocalypse, he is trotting down to the corner market to pick up some marmalade for an otherwise dry biscuit. The trèfle in his left hand adds to the mystery. Some have suggested the three-leafed clover shape of the club symbol represents the bastion of authority, a claim which I cannot deny. But even more-so, I am of the opinion that it indicates growth and agriculture,

especially the second quarter of the year, when youth dominates the summer months of the cyclical death and rebirth calendar, according to the mysteries. Maybe it's a coin after all—the round circular object in his fingertips. He is returning from the mint, excited by the coins bearing his name and portrait. I'm thinking it's a clue. A clue as to who he truly is. Let's pull out a microscope and take a closer look.



Is that Constantine I see standing next to Jesus Christos? No, it is Constantine standing next to **Sol Invictus**. In one of them, Sol Invictus is waving, excited that people can finally spend their money now on the Shabbath of YAHUAHA rather than on his day of rest, which is Sunday. Yahusha Ha'Mashiach is nowhere to be found. Well, that's awkward. Didn't Constantine convince Eusebius that Jesus Christos appeared to him in a dream? The sign above the sun read: **BY THIS CONQUER**, and Sol Invictus held the title: **UNCONQUERED SUN**, *oops*.

I *checked*. The **emperor Aurelian** had already revived the cult of Sol Invictus in **274**. Sol Invictus had already been promoted to the chief Deus of the Roman Empire four decades before Constantine's victory. The main festival dedicated to him was the *Dies Natalis Solis Invicti* which, when interpreted, means 'birthday of the Invincible Sun'. And guess what calendar date it landed upon? **December 25**. Christmas day. I'm starting to think we've all been duped under false pretenses. You know, they say cancer and diabetes are leading killers, but then they always leave out 'lack of knowledge' from their list. Ignorance isn't bliss. We only have ourselves to blame.

Rather than coming to the wrong conclusion, I'm thinking we need a second witness. I mean, there is the chance that I pulled the microscope

out on the wrong coin. Let's give it the old college try with another, shall we?



Is that Constantine on the front of the coin and a well-endowed **Mithras** on the back? It is. Oh no, *oh dear*, what is going on? Gotta love all the gatekeepers this time around as well, telling us Constantine was a Christian but that he was simply trying to please the pagans. Right. And then there is the especially sensitive nature regarding the fragile relationship with his soldiers, who were already devout worshipers of Mithras, and needn't be confused concerning the vision of the... oh, wait. Who visited Constantine in his dream again? Saint Nicolas, Sol Invictus, Mithras, Jesus Christus, really, it's difficult keeping track of all the names. I guess this is the part where we shut up, stop asking questions from our Controllers, and bow down to the Christmas tree on the morning of December 25 like a good boy. Remember when I asked you how we can know if something is counterfeit? I said the answer involved studying what is legit rather than what is illegitimate. We are quite literally studying currency. All we have to go with is **official history**, and clearly, it's illegitimate.

Again, our Controllers will tell you the Government of Constantine was a 'God send' because his administration was defined by the promotion of tolerance towards religions which had so long been oppressed. More specifically, that he had legalized Christianity. If you can't beat them, then join them, I guess. They don't call it controlled opposition for nothing. Swapping out the Shabbath for Sunday and then bleeding Christianity with Rome's paganism sounds an awful lot like the Mark of the Beast and oppressive as hell if you want my opinion on it. What better way to create a one world religion? All I'm seeing are pagan priests entering the church, exchanging one cloak for another. All those Christians out there concerned about the coming NWO Religion seem totally blindsided by

the fact that it's already been introduced via the Mark of the Beast, swapping the Shabbat out for Sunday. Persecution works for a season, but propaganda is all they've ever needed. Constantine quite literally changed 'the times,' as the prophet Daniy'el would say, and got away with it.



Even Constantine's death comes across like one last gaslighting technique. Eusebius claims to have been there to document it, hanging around like a fly on the wall. At first, I was giving Eusebius the benefit of the doubt with the visions of grandeur side of the argument, but now it's evident, the dude couldn't even seem to keep his own story straight. Try to make sense of the following account.

Being at length convinced that his life was drawing to a close, he felt the time had come at which he should seek purification from sins of his past career, firmly believing that whatever errors he had committed as a mortal man, his soul would be purified from them through the efficacy of the mystical words and the salutary **waters of baptism.** Impressed with these thoughts, he poured forth his supplications and confessions to Deus, kneeling on the pavement in the church itself, in which he also now **for the first time received the imposition of hands with prayer.**

Vita Constantini (Life of Constantine) LXI

Apparently, all that propaganda surrounding Jesus Christus, and the thought of repentance never crossed his mind until his final hours, big

surprise. Yeah, I'd say the deathbed confession is suspect. He hadn't even had the priests of his Empire lay hands on him in prayer until he was ready to close his eyes and go night-night. Is it just me or are those rabbis in the painting? Not like it even matters at this point. All those claims regarding Constantine being the first Christian Emperor just goes to show that nobody knows what they're talking about. That—or history has been rewritten so many times by the Ministry of Truth that it's difficult making heads or tails of reality, see what I did there? Heads or tails. Be honest, was I being clever, or was that another bad dad joke? Don't tell me, so funny that you forgot to laugh.



Speaking of those heads and tails, I'm not willing to give up on the investigation quite yet. The investigation being Jesuit history verses stolen His-Story, both of which may be playing patty-cake with the Chi Rho. The Chi Rho, which Constantine is said to have introduced decades before he even got around to taking it seriously, began appearing on the coins of succeeding Emperors. We can see it featured on the coinage of Roman emperor **Magnentius (350-353)**, but then here is one which apparently shows Constantine on the heads with the serpent on the flippity-flip. Look at what is happening to the serpent, though. It's being impaled by a Romand standard. Over the standard is a Chi Rho. Well, that's interesting. And now, I'm curious. Are we dealing with more of that tiresome propaganda from the Mark of the Beast people or is this another sad episode of His-Story being stolen from us?

There has to be something else going on. Somewhere down the turnpike our Jesuit history writers are not being honest because look at what happened to the workweek.

Arabic: <i>Sabet</i>	Maltese: <i>is-Sibt</i>
Armenian: <i>Shabat</i>	Polish: <i>Sobota</i>
Bosnian: <i>Subota</i>	Portuguese: <i>Sábado</i>

Bulgarian: <i>Sabota</i>	Romanian: <i>Sambata</i>
Corsican: <i>Sàbatu</i>	Russian: <i>Subbota</i>
Croatian: <i>Subota</i>	Serbian: <i>Subota</i>
Czech: <i>Sobota</i>	Slovak: <i>Sobota</i>
Georgian: <i>Sabati</i>	Slovene: <i>Sobota</i>
Greek: <i>Savvato</i>	Somali: <i>Sabti</i>
Hebrew: <i>Shabbat</i>	Spanish: <i>Sabado</i>
Indonesian: <i>Sabtu</i>	Sudanese: <i>Saptu</i>
Italian: <i>Sabato</i>	Ukranian: <i>Subota</i>
Latin: <i>Sabbatum</i>	

I have just delivered a list involving many major languages around the world which claim ‘Shabbath’ as their seventh day rest. Mind you, I haven’t shown every language which incites the Shabbath. I have only given you some of them. There are others. How in the world is that phenomena possibly explained? It cannot be. I thought Constantine changed the Shabbath to the first day of the week—Sunday. Are you telling me all the ancient linguists and Elite rulers of the earth read their Bibles, properly understood the fourth commandment, and decided to honor it in the language of their peoples? *Sure*, let’s go with that—or not.

When in official history did Sabbath honoring ever even happen except by the few among YAHUAHA’s people? Not even Yashar’el, after they were divorced by YAHUAHA and dispersed into the four corners of the earth, would have the political power to overthrow all of these languages and insert a Sabbath which they weren’t even honoring to begin with. If I’m not mistaken, YAHUAHA said Yashar’el would cease her Sabbaths, as in, they stopped keeping them, period. So, why were they infiltrating every language with a 7th-day Sabbath again? Please show me in official history when that happened. It never did.

It’s like I’ve said in other places, YAHUAHA’s Mark was known to the children of Yashar’el during the worldwide kingdom of Mashiach. We have ample evidence to show they honored it. In his graciousness, we

have been given that residue today. We can know the Mark of YAHUAHA.

Also, quickly, because I know somebody will bring this up in the comments section: the mere fact that the English language says **Saturday** when the others do not is a strawman argument intended to make the day of our worship sound pagan. Modern English is a post mud flood mishmash of words, hardly resembling anything spoken or written in the Kingdom by the Old English. The two languages are hardly recognizable. Fun fact, Old English developed during the sixth century, precisely when the Kingdom was ushered in, according to my timetable.

It is for this reason that I have thought to name this paper, ‘Constantine Vs. the Millennial Kingdom.’