



# The Pilgrim's Path:

Travels Through the Millennial Kingdom

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By Noel Joshua Hadley

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THE many crisscrossing lane lines of **Pilgrimage** leading throughout Europe, Asia, and the Middle East constituted the vital living arteries of the Medieval spiritual experience. I would say that again, but I'd rather just ask that you repeat the first sentence. Read it a second time. A third if need be. I happen to have pulled the line from a deep well of water. Allow it to wash over you. Supposing the cogwheels begin turning in your head, then my opening statement may be all you'll ever need. Just last week I was reading another random book on Medieval history which happened to hold the same drab opinion as the rest of them and had an epiphany. Before I explain my light bulb moment, allow me to show you the actual text I was reading through when it happened.

Pilgrimage was an important religious practice in the Middle Ages. Life was unbearably horrific for most. Women commonly

died in their early twenties, men by thirty. Imagine a world with little cleanliness and many cruelties, from torturing kittens to disregarding children's basic needs, which scholars attribute to the fact that parents were detached from their feelings because most children died at an early age. People were truly desperate for an ideal haven-heaven.

In the Christian tradition, pilgrimage was on way to escape physically from the unending injustices and tragedies of daily life. For example, woman, who were barred from most occupations and were not taught to read and write, were nevertheless allowed to journey on pilgrimage. Pilgrimage was the only way to extricate oneself from the numbing dreadfulness of life.

Now, usually, I source for you the author as well as the chapter and verse though I have no desire to do so this time around. The author happens to be an enlightened individual. Therefore, it is not my desire to throw her under the bus. You'll just have to take my word for it, that I have correctly stated an opinion which, really, when you stop and think about it, lines up with the mainstream narrative anyways. It is unfortunate that she has bought into official history, though I certainly don't fault her for it, because *nearly* everything stated is an inverted by-product of our Jesuit and Masonic Controllers. They were torturing kittens—what the She'ol? I stress '*nearly*' because the pilgrim aspect of the Middle Ages was in probability a force to be reckoned with. Life was defined by Pilgrimage. Makes sense. I can buy that. But then everything else surrounding her statement is saturated to the bone with the typical Orwellian typewriter, which we have all become accustomed to, propaganda aimed at covering their tracks with a breadcrumb trail leading to false pretenses.

Meanwhile, my last two papers, [Knight Moves](#) and [Mystery of the Maypole](#), both focus upon the lost dance of the Millennial Kingdom. It was referred to as the 'carole' and, though celebrated across Europe, not one lyric or sequence of notes has survived. Super suspect. Sorry to give away the ending, but I even ended the Maypole Mysteries by stating its esoteric qualities pointed towards a pilgrimage to New Yerushalayim. My 'Ah-ha!' moment came only after reminding myself that the defining feature of the Middle Ages was the Pilgrimage, but then, following that thought through, so was the Pilgrims relationship with the **Millennial Kingdom**. OMG, why has it taken me so long to put the two and two together? It's quite literally what everyone keeps asking me.

<sup>16</sup> Then all the survivors from the nations that came against Yerushalayim will go up year after year to worship the King, YAHUAHA Tseva'oth, and to celebrate the Feast of Cukkoth.

<sup>17</sup> And should any of the families of the earth not go up to Yerushalayim to worship the King, YAHUAHA Tseva'oth, then the rain will not fall on them. <sup>18</sup> And if the family of Mitsrayim will not go up and enter in, then the rain will not fall on them; this will be the plague with which YAHUAHA strikes the nations who do not go up to celebrate the Feast of Cukkoth.

<sup>19</sup> This will be the punishment of Mitsrayim and of all the nations that do not go up to celebrate the Feast of Cukkoth.

Zakaryahu (Zechariah) 14:16-19

The question on nearly everyone's mind is **Cukkoth**. If the Millennial Kingdom happened, as is the suggestion, then where is the evidence that families everywhere, or in the very least, representatives of those families, were journeying to the wilderness to plop down a tent? This is what I was getting at when stating the Middles Ages and, just as assuredly the Millennial Kingdom, were both defined by the pilgrim experience.

Cukkoth constitutes the last two lights on the Menorah, the seventh being the Eighth or the [Last Great Day](#), which hasn't happened yet. The Torah abides, baby. What a moose-sized headache cognitive dissonance is, should someone admit the feasts have yet to be fulfilled but then state the Torah is done away with, thereby canceling out YAHUAHA's working in His-Story. In the instance that nobody has gotten around to telling you this quite yet, the Millennial Kingdom was a physical embodiment of Cukkoth. It's why the festival is so important to be kept.

For everyone out there simultaneously saying the Millennial Kingdom happened and that the Torah is done away with, am I understanding them correctly that they would have been numbered among the families who refused to make the Cukkoth journey? Well, there is some irony for you. Look at what is promised to have happened to those families. Rain would not fall upon them. It's furthermore described as a plague. A plague of no rain. That's the same thing as choosing a curse rather than the blessing, as per Devariym (Deuteronomy) 11:26-28. The purpose of this paper is the esoteric side of things. An exoteric person will read a passage such as Zakaryahu 14:16-19 and claim the famine involves the crops relationship to a lack of water. **Zakaryahu** was a minor prophet from the kingdom of Yahudah. A simple cross-reference with **Amoc** (Amos), another minor

prophet from Yahudah, pulls back the outer layers of the onion so as to reveal what this famine really was.

<sup>11</sup> Behold, the days are coming,  
declares YAHUAHA Alahayam,  
when **I will send a famine on the land—  
not a famine of bread or a thirst for water,  
but a famine of hearing the words of YAHUAHA.**

<sup>12</sup> People will stagger from sea to sea  
and roam from north to east,  
seeking the word of YAHUAHA,  
but they will not find it.

<sup>13</sup> In that day the lovely young women—  
the young men as well—  
will faint from thirst.

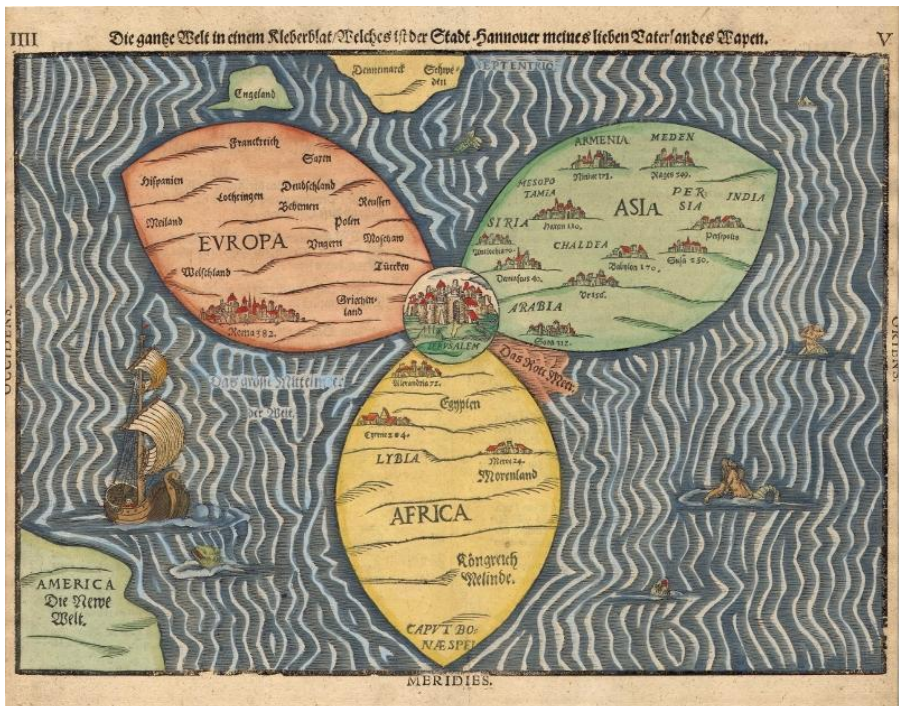
Amoc (Amos) 8:11-13

Well, there you have it. I've just managed a cross-reference. The famine being spoken about is most likely referring to the hearing of YAHUAHA rather than physical bread or water. For obvious reasons, we can include Yahusha Ha'Mashiach into the equation, as he is our spiritual bread and water. He's also the Torah incarnate. I'm not going over all of those details now or risk derailing the present conversation. Might I suggest reading a recent paper, ['Mark of the Beast or the Mark of YAHUAHA: Which Will You Choose?'](#) A famine would therefore involve those who scour the Scriptures and yet have their eyes completely darkened to YAHUAHA's instructions in righteous living. They are malnourished from a lack of understanding, unwilling to keep the Shabbath, incapable of understanding that the Torah is applicable to our lives in every day and age; their own acceleration is on the slip-in-slide to destruction, via a lack of knowledge.

The fact that people are promised to stagger about from sea to sea, roaming from the north to east, seeking nourishment, isn't looking promising for the Medieval pilgrim right about now. Perhaps it is describing them. Oh, haven't you heard of the Dark Ages, particularly its living conditions? Parents were emotionally detached from their children. Nobody could read or write, especially the women. Nearly everyone died before thirty, though the ladies rarely survived twenty, and kittens barely stood a chance among an army of sadists. Did I mention the mountains of poop? Those castle architects never got around to designing a

bathroom, go figure. Then again, the patron of the short season seems just as likely a match, if not a far better candidate. The Millennial Kingdom ultimately came to an end for a reason.

Up to this moment, I have only given you the introduction, and what have we learned? Orwellian literature aside, the Millennial Kingdom was defined by Cukkoth, the final two lights on the Menorah, whereas the hinges of the Middle-Ages involved the pilgrimage. They're the same. My critics will tell me the Zakaryahu passage involved Yerushalayim. Yeah, well, the Medieval pilgrimage did too. Allow me to show you.



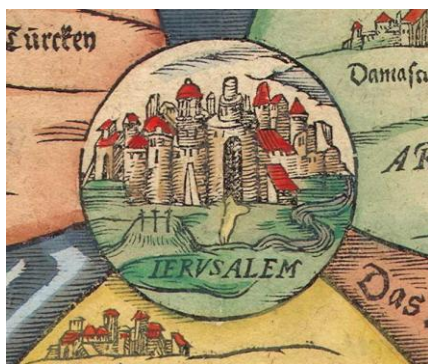
For the Medieval Pilgrim, Yerushalayim was the center and in fact the very naval of the world. Never is that more evident than with the **Bünting cloverleaf map**. It was published in **1581**, enlightenment territory, but let's roll with the punches anyhow. The mapmaker wasn't even remotely interested in making the world anatomically correct, LOL. He divides it into three equal parts between Europa, Asia, and Africa. America barely manages to slip into the frame and what is going on with England, sitting up there by its lonesome? Elsewhere, I'm seeing sea serpents and mermaids, but then the shape of the **clover leaf** should be straightforward enough.



**3** is a prime number, denoting Completeness. Though it is also considered the perfect number—the Divine Number. It unites Wisdom and Understanding with harmony. It is the number of time, connecting us with the past, present and future; birth, life, and death; the beginning, middle, and end. It invokes the mind, the body, and spirit, thereby representing the soul. When the soul is coupled with the number **4**, which represents the body and mind, we are given the cyclical number of **7**, whereby we find the Shabbath. Multiplied together, we arrive at the **12** houses of the Zodiac, not to mention the **12** Tribes of Yashar’el, and the Talmidiym (disciples) of Yahusha you know about.



The three-leave **club**, which can be found on playing cards, complete with their ‘as above, so below’ imagery, harkens to the bastion of authority. It indicates growth and agriculture, particularly the second quarter of the year, when youth dominates the summer months of the cyclical death and rebirth calendar. That should tie us in nicely with the [Mystery of the Maypole](#), which I linked to earlier, but why not again? With the club, we are presented with the soulful essence and the **element of fire**. Hold that thought. I have more to show you and we may return to it.



Taking a closer look at the Bunting cloverleaf map, specifically its navel, I will ask: Does that resemble the Jerusalem in the desert to you? Looks nothing like it at all. No Jerusalem that I’ve been to in the very least. The only thing resembling the Yerushalayim of the Bible are its **three** neighboring crosses. There is that number again. Even if the illustrator is directing our attention to the Crusader’s city in the desert, which may very

well be the case (I'm certainly not saying it isn't), that is still the strictly exoteric explanation. Clearly, the map is anything but that. I can't help but wonder if spiritual Yerushalayim is what's being offered.



A 14<sup>th</sup> century map once again depicts Jerusalem as the naval of the world. The earth is a circle rather than a globe, being flat and all. There are two dragons' underneath which suspiciously look like Falkor, the dog-like Luck Dragon from 'The Neverending Story'. I'm wondering if they're stand-ins for Behemoth and Leviathan. Follow the winding course of their tails. The three-leaf clover theme continues.

Regarding the circle of the earth, Mashiach stands above it, flashing his street creds, the sign of Pisces. That should clue us into the Ages of Pisces and the Vesica Piscis as well as the masculine and feminine divine which defined it. Pay attention to the two angels facing him, like the two pillars of Freemasonry. It is the ark of the covenant. They are cherubs, playing

the part of Yahudah and Ephrayim in the heavenly realm, trying their darndest not to vex each other while Mashiach sits upon the mercy seat, pleading for them to get along. But then notice how the Cherub stands above the circle, whereas Mashiach's body merges with it. I'm not ready to tell you what I think is happening quite yet. Just make a note of it.

The Gog and Magog people can be found along the edges of the circle. They are naked and inhabiting the dark places, completely separate from the Messianic Kingdom, shut out from Jerusalem. Does any of this sound familiar? Do I need to quote from Revelation 21 again? How about *this*, you read the entire chapter and then get back to me. Revelation 21, that is.

<sup>12</sup> And had a wall great and high, and had **twelve gates**, and at **the gates twelve angels**, and names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Yashar'el.

Chazon (Revelation) 21:12

The hope is that you read the entire chapter on your own. But then, supposing you haven't gotten around to it yet, maybe it's for the best. I would rather you give it another viewing with fresh eyes, making room for a spiritual New Yerushalayim rather than simply a physical one. What I specifically wanted you to see at the moment are the

There are **12 gates** in New Yerushalayim, which is precisely how many I'm seeing on this map. Actually, they are faces. Angelic faces, much like the **12 angelic guards** at the **12 gates**. OMG (*Oh My Goodness*), I never put it together until it came time to study these maps.

<sup>12</sup> **Twelve gates I beheld in heaven, at the extremities of the earth**, through which the sun, moon, and stars, and **all the works of heaven**, proceed at their rising and setting. <sup>13</sup> Many windows also are open on the right and on the left. <sup>14</sup> One window at a certain season grows extremely hot. So also are there gates from which the stars go forth as they are commanded, and in which they set according to their number.

Chanok 74:12-14

It's like I keep saying repeatedly, cross-referencing gives us all the answers we need. The **12 gates** of New Yerushalayim correspond with the **12 gates** of heaven in Chanok, which is just another way of describing the **12 constellations** of the **Zodiac**.





Back in [the day](#), I described New Yerushalayim as a big honking CUBE, descending down from the firmament like something out of a sci-fi horror movie. The **Borg Cube** from Star Trek comes to mind. ‘First Contact’, they called that one. There’s potentially more of that Orwellian inversion for you. Then again, it may very well be a pyramid for all I know. Many are saying it is. Wouldn’t that be something? The ‘Oblivion’ movie offers us one. Of course, in the instance that New Yerushalayim happens to be a globe, YAH forbid, then George Lucas has that one covered. I’m not saying it isn’t a cube, or contrarily, a pyramid, though you can probably forget about a spinning, wobbling, NASA globe. I simply no longer believe the CUBE narrative to be the case. I’m thinking it resembles something more along the lines of what Zakaryahu offers.

<sup>4</sup> And said unto him, Run, speak to this young man, saying, **Yerushalayim shall be inhabited as towns without walls for the multitude of men and cattle therein:** <sup>5</sup> For I, saith YAHUAHA, will be unto her a **wall of fire round about, and will be the glory in the midst of her.**

Zakaryahu (Zechariah) 2:4-5

Yerushalayim is described not just as one city, but as a series of towns ~~without walls~~. Why did I scratch that last part out? Because it’s not saying there won’t be any walls. That would be ridiculous, as houses, castles, palaces, and cathedrals need walls, and often times, entire apartment complexes are built into them. No, it’s saying you can’t define Yerushalayim by the walls which we would ordinarily use as a typical city’s

boundary markers. The reason being is that there are many towns which make up New Yerushalayim, complete with fields of cattle in-between. It is speaking of a physical location but also a spiritual reality.



I tried to come up with my own idea of what Yerushalayim might look like using A.I. Scattered cities connected by roads, arching bridges, and fields of cattle. Oh, NY is totally gothic. Gothic architecture is unique to the Middle Ages, unlike anything else in His-Story. Mm-hmm, that's what I'm attempting to convey. The Yerushalayim being spoken about may very well have been hiding in plain-plane sight all along. Don't get me wrong, I'm still very much behind New Yerushalayim's geographical location in [The Hidden Wilderness](#). The Medieval writers as well as the Essenes and the ancients advocated the existence of a much larger continent in the material realm which only applied to the spiritual. It's just that I think there's dual meanings to be found in many texts. Chipping away at the preconceived notions has led me to that conclusion. Take the fire which surrounds Yerushalayim in Zakaryahu, for example. A simple cross reference in Scripture immediately frames an esoteric picture.

<sup>16</sup> Yochanon answered them all, "I baptize you with water. But one who is more powerful than I will come, the straps of whose sandals I am not worthy to untie. **He will baptize you with the Ruach Ha'Qodesh and fire.**

Besorah Luqas 3:16

The baptism of the Ruach Ha'Qodesh is described as a fire. Without taking another diversion through the corridors of another Bible study, the Ruach Ha'Qodesh can also be described as the Tree of Life, as can the

Menorah. The fire being spoken about refers to the rejuvenating nature of ALAHAYAM's set-apart Ruach, **Chokmah**, the Mother of Yashar'el, who is capable of birthing us anew, from death to life, whereby we are capable of chucking dead works in favor of the fruit of the Torah. Though the wall of fire in Zakaryahu could be seen as a literal physical protective barrier around Yerushalayim, and this very well may be the case in the Blessed Land, we might very well see it as the outpouring of the Ruach Ha'Qodesh. I'm not through yet. As dual meanings are concerned, I think I can even do one better.

<sup>3</sup> Yahusha answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, **Except a man be born [ἄνωθεν *anōthen*] from above**, he cannot see the kingdom of ALAHAYAM.

Yochanon 3:3

When Yahusha discusses the spiritual reality of the coming kingdom with Niqodiymon by night, particularly as it pertains to the ins and outs of being *born*, the word **anōthen** is emphasized in the Greek. It too contains a dual meaning. It may mean *again*, as in 'born again', or contrarily, it may mean *anew*, as in 'renewal'. I personally hold both meanings to be True. Yahusha appears to be speaking of a birth renewal from above, our baptism in the Ruach Ha'Qodesh, as well as our eventual born-again moment, the Resurrection of our flesh into spiritual bodies. This is why I have stated in other places that Besorah Philip is not wrong when claiming our understanding of the resurrection usually falls in an incorrect order.

<sup>21</sup> **Those who say that Adonai first died, and then was resurrected, are wrong; for he was first resurrected, and then died.** If someone has not first been resurrected, then can only die. If they have already been resurrected, they are alive, as Alahayam is alive.

Besorah Philip: 21

Did you catch that? Yahusha Ha'Mashiach was resurrected before he died rather than in the reverse order. That is not to say he wasn't physically resurrected after his descent to She'ol. It is simply saying he was already spiritually living on the entire roundtrip journey.

There is a noted difference between 'new' and 'renewed'. To say the Earth was 'new' in the Genesis Reset event is not entirely accurate when in fact it was 'renewed.' Consider the theological differences between 'New

Covenant' and 'Renewed Covenant.' The latter reestablishes the former afresh, indicating that YAHUAHA/Yahusha is unchanging, whereas 'new' implicates an entirely different set of commands. Subtle differences, and yet drastic is our understanding of them. Well then, how about we take the same approach with New Yerushalayim? Let's give it a try.

21 And I saw a **renewed heaven and a renewed earth**: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. <sup>2</sup> And I Yochanon saw the holy city, **Renewed Yerushalayim**, coming down from ALAHAYAM out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her man.

Chazon (Revelation) 21:1-2

A raise of hands, how many of you read this in an entirely new light? New vs. Renewed, HUGE difference between the two. New emphasizes an actual brick and mortar city to replace the old, whereas renewed indicates a spiritual awakening. The whore of Babylon has been destroyed. Babylon was Yerushalayim whereas the whore was an embodiment of the city through its representative people, the Yahudiym. The renewed city would therefore refer to the spiritual canopy of the Ruach Ha'Qodesh reigning down upon humanity. In this scenario, all citizens of the kingdom would therefore be residents of Renewed Yerushalayim. Either I am not explaining myself well, which very well may be the case, or many of you are being stubborn and holding out, angered by the sudden emergence of Preterism in me. I'll speak for myself then. Renewed Yerushalayim's spiritual reality as a people is beginning to make a whole lot of sense. Revelation 21 also happens to be harkening back to Yesha'yahu. Perhaps we should give that a read.

<sup>17</sup> For, behold, **I create renewed heavens and a renewed earth**: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.

<sup>18</sup> But be ye glad and rejoice forever in that which I create: for, behold, **I create Yerushalayim a rejoicing, and her people a joy.** <sup>19</sup> **And I will rejoice in Yerushalayim, and joy in my people**: and the voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying. <sup>20</sup> There shall be no more thence an infant of days, nor an old man that has not filled his days: for the child shall die a hundred years old; but the sinner being a hundred years old shall be accursed. <sup>21</sup> **And they shall build houses, and inhabit them; and they shall plant vineyards, and eat the fruit of them.** <sup>22</sup> They shall not build, and another



inhabit; they shall not plant, and another eat: for as the days of a tree are the days of my people, and my elect shall long enjoy the work of their hands.<sup>23</sup> They shall not labor in vain, nor bring forth for trouble; for they are the seed of the blessed of YAHUAHA, and their offspring with them.

Yesha'yahu (Isaiah) 65:17-23

The Millennial Kingdom as envisioned by Yesha'yahu is somewhat of a paradox. That is, if the physical is exclusively being described. It isn't though. The city is pitted side-by-side with her people. Her people will rejoice, with the sound of weeping no longer being heard in her, and yet death is still accounted for, even among children. How can that be? To add to that, Renewed Yerushalayim is exclusively stated to have been created by YAHUAHA. But then, Yerushalayim is described as a series of houses built by its inhabitants, complete with vineyards. There's that Zakaryahu blueprint again. Who is building what, exactly? It's a riddle. The Renewed Yerushalayim is being contrasted by the Old. Both are a play on words because the city as well as its inhabitants were destroyed along with the Temple, twice. Yashar'el was divorced and removed from the land but then eventually so was Yahudah in Revelation. The renewed city which YAHUAHA promised to create would never experience the same fate because the Temple was revealed to be the body all along.



The **Ebbsford Map** is a beauty to behold. It is said to have been created in **1234-1240**, though its demise happened in **1943**, another victim to the allied bombing in Germany, *bummer*. The map makes up a circle, indicating the breadth of the kingdom but also the plane of the Earth. Once again, Yerushalayim is ground zero of the kingdom, looking somewhat square-ish. On closer inspection, Yahusha Ha'Mashiach can be seen breaking forth from the tomb, his Rod in hand. That tells us all we need to know. The Renewed Yerushalayim was brought forth from the old Yerushalayim.

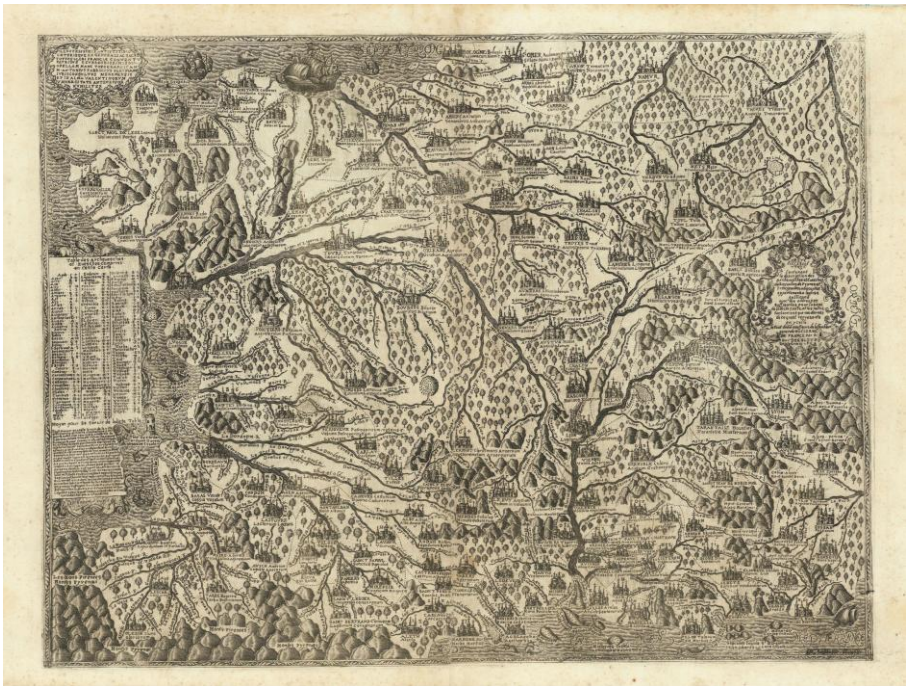
There's actually all sorts of gems to be found in the Ebbsford. Included is Noah's ark, a recognized feature on other Medieval maps. But then notice the Gog and Magog people at three o'clock, naked and straddling the outer darkness of the kingdom. It gets better though. Look to the opposite side of the circle, ten and eleven o'clock. More naked people

eating vile and detestable things, and if I'm not mistaken, that's a wall of fire keeping them out. But then, don't miss out on my favorite part.

<sup>22</sup> Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto YAHUAHA. <sup>23</sup> For the husband is the head of the wife, even as **Mashiach is the head of the church**: and he is the savior of the body. <sup>24</sup> Therefore as the church is subject unto Mashiach, so let the wives be to their own husbands in everything.

Ephesians 5:22-24

Mashiach is the head of the church, and the Ebstorf has one of those. You'll find his head at the very top of the map. Notice his hands on either side, his bloodied feet on the bottom. The castles, the palaces, the towers, as well as the cities in-between are all real places that can be visited. They were built by his Ekklesia—the church. The map is a sketch of his body, which may very well be the same thing as Renewed Yerushalayim.



Yet another map plays its part in the Kingdom puzzle, helping to fill in and give a greater peripheral vision to everything we've so far learned. We are gazing in upon **France**. The only concern of the mapmaker appears to be the placement of **cathedrals**. Course review, what were the intended



purposes of the cathedrals? I told you all about it in my [Kings and Priests](#) paper. They were places of worship but also designed to extract Aether from the ionosphere. They were energy harvesting power stations, intended to heal the nations. I've quoted from Chizayon (Revelation) 22:2 often enough so as not to do it again. The class will recall that the co-ruling kings and priests were able to retrieve the leaves from the Tree of Life, their intended purpose for the healing of the nations. With that being said, here is a cross-reference which I'm somewhat certain hasn't been quoted from.

<sup>32</sup> As they went out, behold, they brought to him a dumb man possessed with a devil. <sup>33</sup> And when the devil was cast out, the dumb spoke: and the multitudes marveled, saying, It was never so seen in Yashar'el. <sup>34</sup> But the Pharisees said, He casts out devils through the prince of the devils.

<sup>35</sup> And Yahusha went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and **preaching the Besorah of the Kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.**

<sup>36</sup> But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd. <sup>37</sup> Then saith he unto his Talmidiym, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; <sup>38</sup> Pray ye therefore YAHUAHA of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest.

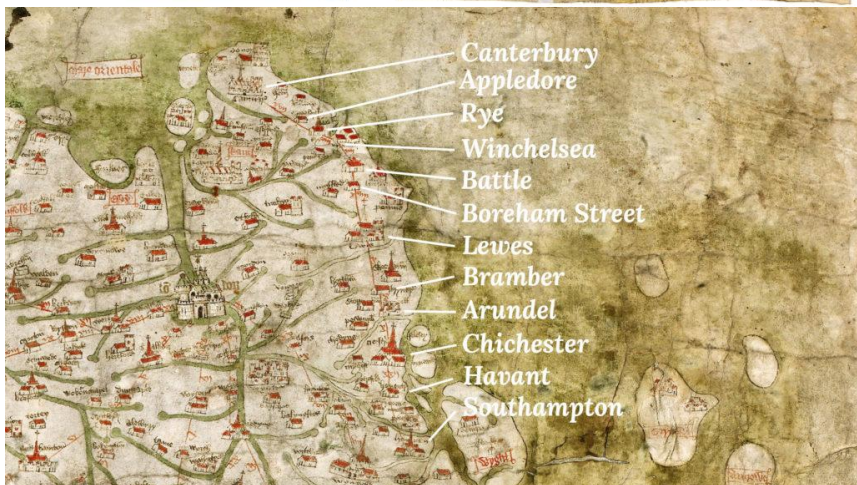
10 And when he had called unto *him* his twelve Talmidiym, **he gave them power *against* unclean ruachoth, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease.**

Mattithyahu 9:32-10:1

The Besorah of the Kingdom was intended to heal every sickness among the people. Unclean ruachoth are connected with the symptoms. When the ruachoth was cast out, so was the disease. That power was handed over to Yahusha's Talmidiym, the very individuals who served as co-rulers during the Thousand Year Reign of Mashiach. And who built the buildings again, according to Yesha'yahu 65, but the kingdom residents? They were intended to heal every sickness and disease among the people, having power over unclean ruachoth.



And now, I would like to add to the purpose of the architecture, which I had previously stated. The cathedrals all fell under the precinct of 'Greater Yerushalayim' and were therefore designated places of pilgrimage. Referring back to the map of France, how far apart do you suppose those cathedrals were? The country stretches **962 km**, north to south, and **950 km**, east to west. Some cathedrals may very well be a 160 km removed. That would be a strenuous journey on any pilgrim. That is, unless a **monastery**, **hospice**, or wayside chapel might be found every **30 km** or so between them, so as to satisfy the spiritual and temporal needs of the traveler, a day's journey. And let's not forget about those Cukkoth tents, either.



**WARNING:** Here is another Medieval entry which may or may not blow your mind as a side effect. The origins of the **Gough Map** are unknown,





only GPS coordinates being a live well-lived on the narrow path of existence.



The very notion of a Gothic cathedral screams of pilgrimage, and that's a fact. Never is that more evident than with **Santiago de Compostela**, the Daddy of all pilgrimage sites. Check out those photos, why don't you? Everything we've studied is accounted for—and more. I spy symmetrical spires, cloisters, twin towers, pillared archways, the Vesica Piscis, and even a baptistry in the courtyard of the quadrangle. The entire property was a health rejuvenation center. What makes Santiago de Compostela especially unique is that it's described in terms of **Romanesque architecture**. Not sure I've covered this detail quite yet. The Romanesque element relies upon the basilica plan. With basilicas, we can expect to find

vaulted ceilings, thick columns to support the weight of the ceilings and walls, and rounded arches. Basilicas also have domes, whereas Gothic cathedrals traditionally do not.



Will you be happy to know that Santiago de Compostela has one of *those*—a dome. The entire structure complex is a unique composite of Medieval ingenuity, a basilica-goth hybrid.

The very name Santiago de Compostela directs us to **James the Greater** [Ya'aqov], his other more famous brother being **John the Evangelist** and Revelator. 'Santiago' derives from the local Galician and can be translated to mean 'Sanctus Iacobus' in the Latin Vulgate. That would be Saint James in modern English. 'Compostela' also derives from the Latin: 'Campus Stellae', which, when translated, means: 'field of the star'. Long story short, we are told Ya'aqov, the son of Zavidy, was brought to Galicia for burial, though his remains were lost, *how convenient*. **Eight hundred years later**, smack dab in the Dark Ages, a shepherd named **Pelagius the Hermit** was watching his flock by night when the light of a bright star guided him to the apostle's burial site. He managed to find a single finger bone, as if that's not suspect. We are then expected to believe they built this magnificent architectural wonder to commemorate the finger, prompting an untold number of pilgrims to pour in over the following centuries, *yeah right*.

Among the relics to be found at Santiago are pieces from the Virgin Mary's clothing, eight of the eleven-thousand bones of Saint Ursula's British Virgins, a tooth of St. Theresa's, and of course, Ya'aqov's skull, *give me a break*. I shouldn't have to be the one to say the Inheritors are *probably* covering the tracks of the Kingdom patrons who arrived here on the pilgrim path. *Probably* is a conservative estimate. Well, here is another possibility. What are the chances that Ya'aqov personally healed the nations from Santiago?





## Santiago de Compostela

[**UPDATE** 3/22/24: CRISIS diverted. And to think I was about to give a presentation on the Millennial Kingdom pilgrim. How silly I would have been, to overlook the **scallop shell**. Oops, I just gave it away. What I had intended to do was ask that you look at the Medieval artwork and tell me what they all have in common. Most of you would have said they were pilgrims, *dub*. Had you done so, it would have been a rookie mistake, kind of like the presentation I was preparing to give. Yes, they are all pilgrims. We already know that. But then, how many of you noticed they're all sporting scallop shells, every last one of them? The scallop shell may very

well be the official bumper sticker of the Millennial Kingdom. A raise of hands, how many of you have noticed the WALL DRUG bumper stickers on the back of RV's, beatup trucks, and Volkswagens? Believe me, you've seen them. You may have not noticed or known the context, but you will now. WALL DRUG is a place where you fill up on coffee in South Dakota.



Well then, here is another roadside emblem which will likely never go unnoticed again. **Shell** gas station is also associated with cross country travel, not a coincidence. Interesting though, the Shell gas station emblem is pointing up, whereas every pilgrim that I can find would know better. Theirs is pointing down. What is the meaning of all of this?



If I had to guess, the scallop shell points The Way. To **Santiago de Compostela**, that is. The defining difference between the shell pointing sideways, up ways, or down, depends a great deal on whether or not the traveler has arrived at his destination or not. If it points **down**, then the

pilgrim is relaying an important piece of information. He or she has been to Santiago de Compostela, but even that is the exoteric explanation, *boring*, aren't you tired of them? I am willing to guess that nobody inhabiting the MK, certainly nobody *in the know*, would have read a bumper sticker like to mean he or she had simply 'been there,' as if they were filling up on coffee or taking a tinkle in the Dakotas. Nope, as usual, this will take some more of that Art 101 analysis.



The **Renaissance** artist **Sandro Botticelli** totally ripped off the Santiago pilgrim for his '**Birth of Venus**' refrigerator piece. Is this where the Ninja Turtles got the 'heroes in a half-shell' line from when referring to their mutation from turtles to boys with toys? Probably. It's not like they weren't named after Renaissance artists. Notice how Venus is being born from out of the shell, another clue as to what is going on. Why am I reminded of **Mithras**, who is constantly shown being born out of a rock? Probably because great minds think alike. I have long speculated that the rock was in fact the **firmament**, a feat which Mithras, **Constantine's** Ascended Master of choice, promised for his followers.

The idea behind the shell is that its hard texture speaks of the resilient and determined mindset. A perfect analogy for the Yerushalayim pilgrim. In wearing it, the pilgrim may very well have asserted his protecting against unclean ruachoth. Similarly, the shell was a symbol of his bridging the gap between the physical and supernatural realm. That may mean he has communicated with the universe, which is no small task, but then it can also indicate eternal life. Meaning there is a component of each wearer that will endure even after death. Yes, I would say there was quite a lot going on at Santiago.]

[**UPDATE** 5/18/25: THE **Green Man** is like the 'Where's Waldo?' of the Middle-Ages. I have taken up the challenge of seeking him out in every Gothic Cathedral that I happen upon, and so far, my scavenger hunt has



not turned up empty. The first place that I located him happened to be the very first building that I entered, only moments after stepping off the boat and through the portals at **Ponta Delgada, Azores**. I initially covered my sighting in [The Green Man](#) and highly suggest you check it out from the TUC library.



*Yup*, that's him, alright. Green Man sighting confirmed. I'm seeing two eyes, a nose, eyebrows, and a tongue protruding from his mouth. I was dehydrated and my eyes were a shade fuzzy, which is why it wasn't until I returned to the ship and uploaded the picture to my computer that I was able to view the details up close. You may hear me say this a lot over the following several months during my travels through Europe, but I almost fell out of my chair at what I saw. Most Green Men have shrubbery protruding from his mouth—not this guy. Is that a **scallop shell**? *It is*. OMG. Even his eyebrows are two shells. Excuse me while I nerd out for a moment.

I should have clarified my coordinates. Ponta Delgada, Azores is **1449 kilometers** removed from **Portugal** and the European mainland. Just to the north of Portugal is **Spain**, and in Spain you will find a little place called **Santiago de Compostela**, but you knew that already. Having read this far, you also know that the scallop shell was the official bumper



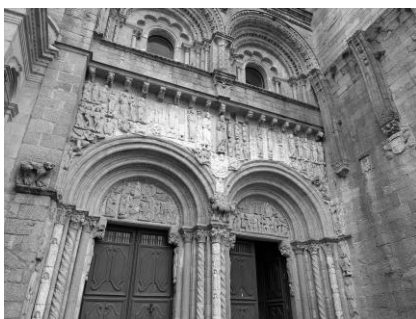
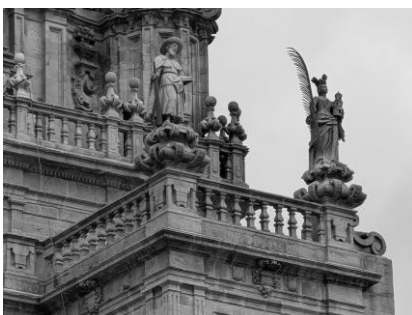
sticker of the Middle Ages, and that furthermore, it was the symbol of personal resurrection.

After my Ponta Delgada discovery, I simply had to make a trip to Santiago, seeking answers. From **Vigo**, Spain, our last port day before landing in Southampton, my wife and I jumped on a tour bus with our 2-year-old daughter Rivqah, leaving behind Eric and Ira to play in the kid's camp. It was a last minute improv. Our tour guide was a Polish woman who'd arrived to Santiago twenty years earlier while a college student. She fell in love with the cathedral and then a man, in that order, and never left. That sounded like the perfect person to ask the hardball questions.

She inquired to know why I was coming to Santiago. I said I wanted to figure out the mystery of the seashell, to which she winced at the response, not a great start to a line-up of questions. She said the people simply collected them at the seashore because the seashells were neat and unlike other seashells in the world. As a follow-up, I inquired regarding its connection with the resurrection. She agreed there was one but then either didn't care to spill the beans or didn't have anything add—*why not?* Next, she claimed the Medieval world gave anyone who carried a shell from Santiago's coastline free housing, food, and drink. Seriously? Does this rule trickle down from the papacy and can I find it in writing?

I then asked for the official explanation regarding how Santiago became the number three pilgrimage site in the world. Jerusalem I get. Rome I get. But Santiago, who was the PR guy, and can I hire him? My tour guide was stumped at the inquiry. In the twenty years that she's been giving tours, nobody thought to challenge the narrative by asking her that one. Finally concocting an answer, she claimed you have to walk to Santiago whereas Rome you can take a boat, and today, Jerusalem you can fly to. Yes, that was her answer as to what made Santiago so special. Mm-hmmm, a thousand years ago during the late middle ages they were all anticipating the day when they could fly to Jerusalem, that must be it.

To be clear, Rome is not on the sea, neither is Jerusalem, just as certainly as Santiago is not on the sea. In all three instances, you have to take a boat to port and then walk, unless you are first starting your journey from the road. And no, you cannot fly to Jerusalem. Last I checked, the international airport was Tel Aviv. Never mind the pilgrims' paths all over Europe. Never mind the hundreds of friaries and nunneries spread 20 miles apart and the many cathedrals with holy relics of their own. Just never mind any of it, then.



Indeed, Santiago de Compostela was a gloriously beautiful city. Not just a gothic cathedral, mind you, but a city, which beckoned my next question. I asked about the bathroom situation. She didn't even stop to blink before telling me they didn't need bathrooms because they went in a field. What field—? I just said there was a literal medieval town built up around it, complete with pilgrimage hotels and hostels. Pilgrimage hotels and hostels have beds, and in those beds, people. People have to take a dump in the middle of the night, you know, and even if they are carrying their bed pans to an open field [many would not and you know it] can you imagine the plague of flies at Santiago? No thank you, you couldn't drag me to a public place in the middle-ages with the vomit inducing smell and all those mounds of crap. I've already addressed the poop problem in [Kings and Priests of the Thousand-Year Reign](#), and Santiago has just excellerated it. Nobody thought to build a bathroom. For hundreds of years. They had fountains with running water at Santiago, by the way—drinking water. But no toilets. *You got it, dude.*



My tour guide gave me a homework assignment. After learning that I had never seen the the [2010](#) movie, [The Way](#), she said I needed to give it a watch, which I did, just last night in fact. I too recommend watching it. It was directed by [Emilio Estevez](#) and written as a starring role for his father, [Martin Sheen](#). **SPOILER ALERT:** It tells the story of four postmodern pilgrims making the [900 kilometer](#) trek by foot along the [French Way](#), or Camino Francés as it is known, having zero evidence that they've ever picked up a Bible. Martin Sheen carries the ashes of his son with him, who had died along the way and was therefore incapable of finishing the journey. Joost is an overweight man from Amsterdam who says he is walking to lose weight so that his wife will desire him again. Sarah is a Canadian fleeing an abusive husband and promises to quit smoking. Jack is an Irish writer with a case of writers block. Well, Joost

remains fat at the end, and Sarah is like “Sike!” about loosing her ciggies, and only Jack manages to find his voice again. **END SPOILER.**

Good movie, but again, how does ‘The Way’ explain away all the other pilgrimage destinations of the Middle-Ages, or expound upon what makes Santiago an ascended world above the rest? I does not. In the modern world, fascination with Santiago can best be attributed to **John Paul II**, who is often dubbed “**the first pilgrim pope**.” In **1982** and again in **1989**, John Paul II became the first recorded pope to arrive at the Cathedral of Santiago, advising the world to take up the way of Saint James. At that time, the cathedral received only 17 pilgrims per year according to my tour guide. She kept emphasising the **17**—why 17? That is a **Q** number. Well, the number of pilgrims taking the French Way climbed in **2019**, with as many as **300,000** arriving. The COVID planned-demic put a momentary dent in those numbers, with only **54,144** arriving in **2020**, but in **2024**, **499,239** arrivals show that the Camino is more popular than ever.



With crowds like that, [and in fact, many backpackers were arriving from the French Way during our visit,] the line just to see Saint James wrapped around the cathedral. Before my visit, I had been told, and was even encouraged by our tour guide from the very beginning, to “**embrace James**,” which is why I was also under the impression that his finger bone could be viewed as part of my investigation. *Nope*. His bone box can be viewed from the opposite side of the crypt, once the green light permits your entrance, but it is closed and sealed, *bummer*. Apparently, what *embracing James* means is to enter a room where photography is forbidden and then hugging an idol is expected of you. Remember the slogan of so many anti-war protestors during the Sixties? It went something like this, “Hell no, we won’t go.” That was essentially my response to the security guard who kept advising me to do the dirty deed. *Hell no*. How many daily

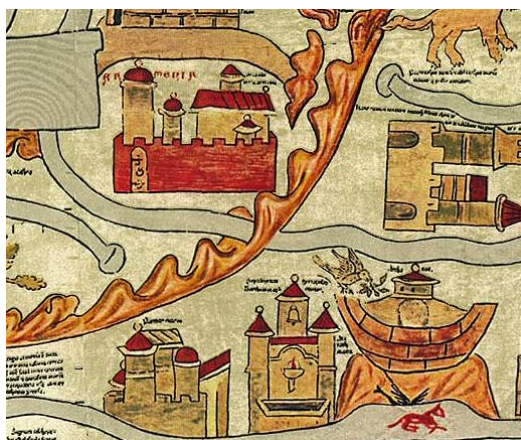


tourists break the Commands and worship an idol merely out of peer pressure, I wonder?

On the return busride to our port in Vigo, my tour guide attempted to sweep away my investigation when speaking into her microphone for the group, “I hope your question has been answered. The secret to Santiago is **magic**.” Finally, for once, she tried to go the esoteric route. What kind of magic are we talking about, here—Disney magic? I must have missed the part where the priest opens the bag of fairy dust and sings “*Biddidy boppity boop*” with his wand. She then added, “James still gives guidance to those who seek him out.” Ah, that must be it, the idol hugging incident.

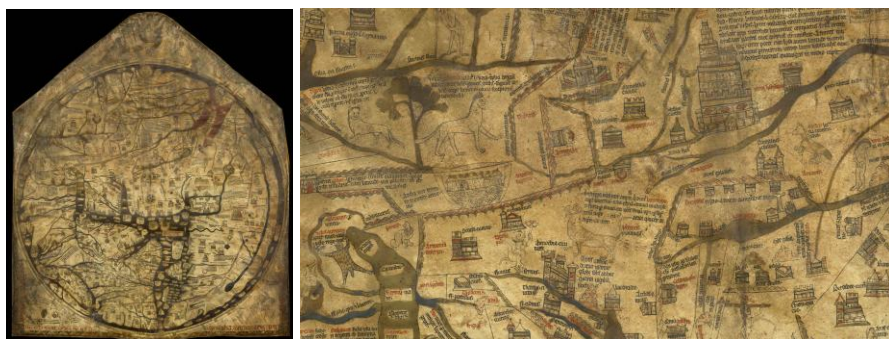


Santiago is a breathtaking city, though as far as I’m concerned, it is also misdirection which hopes to camouflage the reality of the Millennial Kingdom. That is not to say travelers of the Camino are failing to legitimately experience life changes along the way. Quite contrarily, our Inheritors have managed to scrub the worldwide Medieval pilgrimage experience, and like every other cathedral, the idols have been added. I have already entered dozens of cathedrals since arriving to Europe, will hopefully enter another several dozen, and have learned to look past the hideous home remodels of our Controllers. I came, I saw, I left. The mystery of the seashell has not been satisfied, as official explanations go, nor has draw to a fingerbone. Something much larger happened at Santiago, and our history writers aren’t telling us about it.]



## Noah's Ark

[**UPDATE** 4/17/24: AMONG the various books I've been able to track down regarding the Medieval pilgrim experience, not one of them thinks to mention **Noach's Ark** as a destination, and why is that? The Ark can be found on numerous Medieval maps. I've shown you one already. Do recall the **Ebstorf Map**, in which Mashiach makes up the head and the body of his kingdom. Well, here is a close-up. Yup, there it is. That's Noach's ark, alright. It's parked right alongside a road, telling me that the destination is an achievable one.



This one is another keeper. The **Hereford Mappa Mundi** dates to **1300**. You will once again want to take note of the earth's circle and the bad habit of assigning Yerushalayim as its center point. Among its many curiosities, like the fact that **Paradise** makes up the usual location of Mashiach's head, we are once again treated to Noah's Ark. I have

zoomed in on it for you. Look to the far right. Is that **Lot's Wife** still standing as a pillar of salt, thousands of years after the fact? Well, I'll be, what do you make of that? I'll tell you what I think. Before I do though, I suggest you brush up on the following passage of Scripture.

<sup>52</sup> And he overthrew these cities, all the plain and all the inhabitants of the cities, and that which grew upon the ground; and Ado the wife of Lot looked back to see the destruction of the cities, for her compassion was moved on account of her daughters who remained in Cedom, for they did not go with her.

<sup>53</sup> And when she looked back, she became a pillar of salt, and **it is yet in that place unto this day.**

<sup>54</sup> And the oxen which stood in that place daily licked up the salt to the extremities of their feet, and in the morning, it would spring forth afresh, and they again licked it up unto this day.

Yashar 19

The idea is that Yashar existed in the library at Yerushalayim and that a single document made it out with the Sephardic Yahudiym before **70 AD**, traveling all the way to Spain, which is why we have a copy today. A lot of people are saying it's a **Medieval forgery**, but if so, then the writers screwed up, as is so often the case. They shouldn't have told us that the pillar of salt still exists unto this very day if you get my drift. Now, I'm of the opinion that Yashar is an ancient document, penned by a contemporary of whoever wrote Yahushua (Joshua) and Shofetiym (Judges), and that the timeline was later toyed with along with the Masoretic Old Testament, but that is a moot point. Lot's wife was memorialized as a pillar of salt, and all the Dead Sea locals knew where to find her. The oxen even made a sport of it, seeing how fast they could lick her up on any given morning.



I might as well place this here because somebody is bound to bring it up if I don't. The claim is that we're looking at Lot's Wife but depending upon the day of the week, my coffee intake, and mood, I'm still not sure how I feel about that. I'm showing you three separate angles, and she would have to be a **giant**. Can somebody please travel to Jordan and bring the measuring tape with you? She's right off the highway. I literally drove right past her on my last trip but didn't have the slightest clue to keep a lookout, how embarrassing. If only the Jordanian Government would erect a sign and a tourist shop. At least there is a pullout along the railing.

Meanwhile, I've been trying to size her up to no avail. One estimate claims she's a **9-footer** which, if true, is actually doable, and probably a likely scenario, considering Noah and his family were also giants by today's standards. No time to go into that now. Also worth noting is how rare salt pillars of any substantial size actually are. The reason being because rock salt dissolves rapidly under normal exposure to rainfall. The pillar in question should have shrunk away by now.



A closer look at the map and one might say Lot's wife is depicted in **larger-than-life** proportions. All a coincidence, I'm sure. But then, the artist has her standing above a rock face, much like the pillar in question. Why am I so darn skeptical about it then? Her cliffside lookout doesn't seem like a practical hangout for oxen, for starters. But then we have the description given to us in the Jerusalem Targum.

And because the wife of Lot was of the children of the people of Sodom, she looked behind her, to see what the end of her father's house would be: and behold, **she was**



made to stand a statue of salt, **until the time of the resurrection shall come, when the dead shall arise.**

Jerusalem Targum: Genesis 19

I'm leaving it up to you to decide whether the resurrection being spoken about has happened or not. Supposing so, then Lot's wife no longer stands as a pillar, that is, if the Jerusalem Targum is to be believed. I've already covered a plethora of resurrection Resets in various papers, all of which exist as mile-markers in His-Story. Cedom and Gomorrah were signposts for the fire judgement to come, and of course, we have those. [Melted Cities](#). 536. The only sense I can make of this is that Lot's Wife is expected to stand there getting pooped on by the birds, totally incapable of lifting a finger to itch her nose, until all is said and done, and the final resurrection of the dead is had. You figure if there's anyone who hates the phrase, "Made you look," it's her.



Yet another magnificent beauty to behold is **Fra Mauro's** Map of the world, dated **1460**. So many pilgrimage sites to visit, where to begin? We're back on the subject of Noah's Ark again and you will need a magnifying

glass, but believe me, it's there. First find Yerushalayim in Palestine smack dab in the center, and why wouldn't it be? Then journey south-west to **Armenia**. If you arrive in **Tartaria** then you've gone too far.



The **Urbano Monte** map is no stranger in these parts. I didn't haul it out earlier knowing I'd be accused of recycling old material, but then, the rest of you will be happy to note I like to save the best wine for last. Urbano Monte has a date and it's **1587**. **'T' 587** if we're being technical, the 'T' being for Iesus. I just love it when the official timeline gets derailed. Anywho, there is Noah's ark, precisely where it should be, stranded on one of the four mountains of YAHUAHA in Ararat, but that's probably none of our business.



How is it that we have so many depictions of Noah's ark in Medieval tourist catalogues but not one mention of an expedition in search of it? It landed in **Armenia**, not Antarctica. There is something called Armenian food and the Armenians have a quarter in Jerusalem of all places. The **Cathedral of Saint James** is theirs. It's a domed church dating to the

**12<sup>th</sup>-century** though we are told the Armenian presence in Jerusalem harkens back to the **4<sup>th</sup> century** when Armenia adopted Christianity as a national religion and Armenian monks settled in Yerushalayim. They're quite literally considered the **oldest living diaspora** community outside of the Armenian homeland, and now I am wondering if they were chosen to be guardians of the city during the Kingdom.



But then, prepare yourself for the incoming drivel. Try not to roll your eyes when I tell you the first expedition in search of Noah's ark was not until the handsome Russian occupier **Friedrich Parrot** led one in **1829**. Say it ain't so. That date just so happens to correspond with the neighborhood of make-believe, as GPS coordinates go, because our Controllers were so busy reworking the narrative after the curtain went up on the mud flood. Will you be surprised to learn that Parrot did not find the ark? Here is what he had to say about his expedition.

**"All the Armenians are firmly persuaded that Noah's Ark remains to this very day on the top of Ararat, and that, in order to preserve it, no human being is allowed to approach it."**

Do you see what Parrot did there? Firstly, he stated that Noah's ark was thought to rest on the very peak of Ararat. *Wrong*, it does not. Technically, he claimed the Armenians held to that belief, which is also likely incorrect. They did not. That may be what our Controllers wanted the Armenians to believe, and in fact their hypnotic serpentine eyes may have been successful in convincing the normies of the lie for a time. Before this is over though, you shall see that everyone knew where Noah's ark was during the Kingdom, not just the Armenians and the mapmakers. Secondly, Parrot stated that no human was allowed to approach the ark.



One barely needs to read between the lines to undress his meaning. After creating the mountaintop misdirection, Parrot then destroyed the narrative. No man was allowed to approach the ark because of Divine providence but he did, and guess what, it wasn't there, proving Genesis to be far too mythological for the tastes of our present Inheritors.

Look, I could take you through the multi-millennial long quest for the Ark, as told to us by the *official* narrative, all of which paints the Armenians as superstitious imbeciles, but why bother? I for one, like every other coffee drinker out there, enjoy getting to the point, how about you? Say all you will about Yocephus ben Matthias, aka **Flavius Josephus**, the pimped-out mistress of Rome, but the agenda has changed since his time, and he happens to expose it.

<sup>5</sup> However, **the Armenians** call this place, *The Place of Descent*, for **the ark being saved in that place, its remains are shown there by the inhabitants to this day**.

<sup>6</sup> Now all the writers of barbarian histories make mention of this flood, and of this ark; among whom is Berosus the Chaldean. For when he is describing the circumstances of the flood, he goes on thus: **"It is said there is still some part of this ship in Armenia**, at the mountain of the Cordyaeans; and that **some people carry off pieces of the bitumen**, which they take away, and use chiefly as amulets for the averting of mischiefs."

Hieronymus the Egyptian also, who wrote the Phoenician Antiquities, and Mnaseas, and a great many more, make mention of the same. Nay, Nicolaus of Damascus, in his ninety-sixth book, hath a particular relation about them; where he speaks thus: "There is a great mountain in Armenia, over Minyas, called Baris, upon which it is reported that many who fled at the time of the Deluge were saved; and that one who was carried in an ark came on shore upon the top of it; and that the remains of the timber were a great while preserved. This might be the man about whom Mosheh the legislator of the Yashar'elyim wrote."

Antiquities 1:3:5-6

So, the Armenians knew where the ark was, eh? They were openly showing the remains to pilgrims in the first century, hmmm? You don't say. Just so we're clear, the Armenians are not Jews. Official history states



they did not adopt Christianity as a national heritage until the 4<sup>th</sup>-century, which is still quite the achievement, though it is anybody's guess how they felt about the Torah and the Tanakh. They can also be traced back to **Ashkenaz**. The **Ashkenazi Jews** are also connected with Ashkenaz and, *well*, I'll just leave that here and let you do the deductive reasoning. Try not to let cognitive dissonance win the day.

The point here is that there is nothing wrong with being descended from Ashkenaz. I'm sure Ashkenaz was a perfectly wonderful family man. It's just that the Armenians are not going around claiming they're descended from the Jews is all. No, they're descended from Ashkenaz, who in turn derives from **Yapheth**, telling us that they are not Semitic. Wait, hold on, I just now thought of this. The Armenians maintains one quarter of Jerusalem and the Jews another. Does that mean Ashkenaz holds one half of the city in his jurisdiction? Oh snap, moving on before the Zionists decide to include me as a chapter in their next New York Times bestseller.



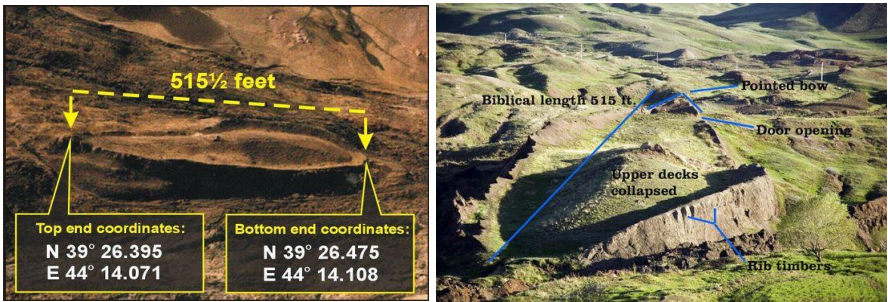
How did we just go from Yocephus to the ark site in modern day Turkey? I'm not telling. A writer likes to keep his secrets. Really though, my deduction is based simply upon the fact that nobody was hiding the location of the ark in Yocephus' day and the ark site in Turkey happens to agree. I will show you. Look, my intent is not to take you on an in-depth Geological tour of the landmark. To do so would be to attempt and convince the same skeptics who have already glossed over the information provided in the various reports. Pick your side. Just as it is with the theory of Evolution and Heliocentrism, there are people on both sides with an argument to give, convinced by the evidence. I for one believe the ark in

Turkey is legit and not a geological anomaly. I am free to my opinion just as you are to yours.



Quick review for all the newbies out there. The ark site finds its modern origins in the **September 5, 1960** issue of **LIE** Magazine (not a typo!). I am somewhat of an amateur LIFE collector and happen to own the issue if anyone would like to check out a copy from my bookshelf. What happened is the Turkish government made the arial photo known and then the Intel Magazine published it. Why LIFE took a sudden interest in Noach's ark is a simple explanation to give. They needed to discredit it.

Fast forward to **1977** when the site was eventually explored by **Ron Wyatt**. This is the same individual who 'rediscovered' Mount Sinai in Saudi Arabia, the Red Sea crossing, Cedom and Gomorrah, and the ark of the covenant. Many have hastily concluded that Ron Wyatt is "one of them" but I couldn't disagree more. Ron was a Sabbath keeper and clean eater, which is why everyone claims he was in a cult, LOL. YAH was looking for anyone to bring these ancient witnesses to light, and being a guardian of his Commands, Ron was up to the task. Why am I not surprised to learn that the man is hated, and that his research is snubbed by the mainstream Creationist sites, gatekeeping for **NASA**, the **Zionists**, and the bacon lobbying groups?



Anywho, the ark measures to **515 feet**, an exact match with the length given to us in the Bible, go figure. As you can see, the bow and the stern is accounted for, though they are equally pointed, which is probably why both ends are referred to as a bow. The upper decks have collapsed in upon themselves, explaining the mound in the middle. The door is amazingly accounted for, where all those Sunday school illustrations show animals coming in single pairs. They always like to leave out the part where the clean animals arrived in pairs of seven, but I digress. The timber beams can still be seen as ribs as well. To this day, Noah's ark is a ghost town, with hardly anyone making to the remote location, and I am told tourism is discouraged by those who do arrive. Bummer, since Noah's ark is on my bucket list. You be certain, if I ever make it to Turkey, that I will run as quickly as I can past security before being arrested on the upper deck.



I'll speak for myself when saying the anchor stones are the selling point. These are drogues, stone weights used to stabilize the Ark in rough seas and fastened by a rope. You will notice the unbroken stones still have a hole at the top. The drogue stone maker designed these exclusively for the buoyancy of water. Had he not, the holes would have been drilled elsewhere or else snap by the weight. Similar drogue anchor stones have been discovered in the Nile, the Mediterranean sea, the eastern Atlantic, and off the coast of California of all places. These, however, are the largest drogue stones that have been discovered anywhere to date. The original estimates put some of these stones at around 700kg, or **1543 lbs**. My understanding is that Ron Wyatt discovered **13** of them strewn along several miles of land, thereby documenting the exact points where Noah dropped each of them due to the water subsiding.

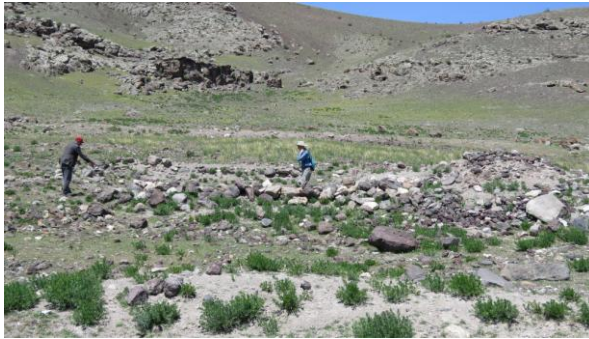




Here is another one. The top is broken off where the hole would have gone but it is most certainly a drogue stone. Take a close look at it and tell me what you see. It has **crosses** carved into it. Not just any crosses though. That's **Byzantine**, baby, the symbol of the Millennial Kingdom. But then, reexamining the other drogue stones, we see **Crusader** crosses, which just goes back to my theory that the [Knights Templar](#) are the victim of War propaganda and that they were in fact protectors of the Realm.

Try not to get lost in the weeds. Yocephus straight up told us the Armenians were the curators of Noach's ark and that it was still being shown to his very day. Being picked apart by naughty tourists, yes, but completely destroyed, no. At what point in history do you suppose everyone suddenly and rather conveniently forgot about the big boat parked on the mountaintop—when Armenia embraced Christianity? I think not. There's a reason as to why I took the time to show you those maps. They knew where it was. I will go even further to suggest the ark may have become petrified stone during the Fire Reset, after which, as you can plainly see, the Byzantine Empire as well as the Crusaders were regular visitors. Why is this knowledge not recorded anywhere in the Jesuit history books? How embarrassing. Leave it to our modern history storytellers to confuse everything.





I'm not sure who these people are but one appears to be Alan Grant from Jurassic Park, the other Sallah from Raiders of the Lost Ark. They appear to be walking among the ruins of what Ron Wyatt believed was Noah's post Diluvian home when he took up winemaking and husbandry. Mm-hmm, same residence where Cham did the deed. When Ron stumbled upon it in 77, the house was far more intact. Putting this in slightly different terms, it survived several millennia but then was completely destroyed within a few short years after being "rediscovered" by a mysterious wrecking crew, further testimony to how badly the powers that should not be want Noah's ark discredited and buried.



We then see Alan and Sallah and a mysterious third person approaching Noah's altar stone, which stands in the center of the frame, though the Alan Grant character is taking a picture of the former corral, stage left, where Noah would have kept the clean animals for sacrificial purposes.



And now what is he doing? Alan appears to be standing on top of the altar stone for comparative purposes. The altar itself measures **12'x12'x12'** and has only one step measuring **three feet** high. How tall do you suppose the man who built that altar was, exactly? Yes, the altar was built, the rocks of unhewn stone being specifically arranged, rocks which could not be moved today without mechanical assistance. How much do you suppose the builder could bench in the gym? The rocks also contain chiseled out basins with drains, used for the collection of blood. The suggestion is that animals were led up the ramp in the back but that the altar stood at the builder's waist-height. Remember when I made mention of the salt pillar? Lot's Wife was **9 feet** tall without heels. She would have been a midget in comparison. Noach may have been anywhere from **15** to **30 feet** in height. I will leave you with this thought.

Only the **good giant Noach**, among all the rest, feared ALAHAYAM, and was obedient to his Torah, with all the rest of his family and household.

The Travels of Noach Into Europe]