



1000 Years of Missing Time

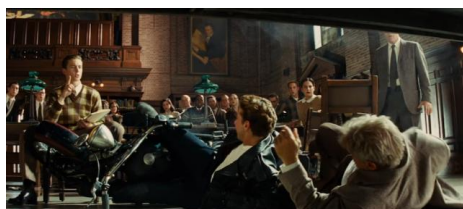
By Noel Joshua Hadley

6/3/2025

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FROM what I have so far been able to deduce in my investigation, it appears as though a global conspiracy was agreed upon in the sunset years of the 700's. From that moment onward, a **thousand years** would be added to His-Story, and everybody apparently shook hands on it. By the way, the *global* quip is not a relapse in deprogramming, as the ink had already dried on **Nicolaus Copernicus**, and **heliocentrism** was all the rage. Nor were the 700's rather than the 1700's a miscalculation on my part. I had to explain this to my wife several times before she finally got it, so do try and keep up.

As of this publication, you and I are told we're living in the year 2025. I was born in the year 1980, inferring that I came into this world roughly 1980 years after the birth of YASHA'UA. By all indications, the people inhabiting the 1800's probably were probably told the same, that they were 1800 years removed. We can deduce this on the basic premise that nineteenth century dates place a 1 in front of the 8, followed by two additional digits, hence, 1800's. But then something strange happens in the eighteenth century. The 7 no longer has a 1 in front of it but a J, and why is that? Well, I would presume it refers to Jesus, as in the Year of Jesus 783. A couple of centuries earlier, let's say the year is 1583, an T can be found before the 5. The 1511 KJV Bible was still calling YASHA'UA 'Jesus' because the world hadn't adopted the Jesus moniker yet. Therefore, T is for Iesus, indicating the Year of Iesus 583, and what do you make of that?



If I've been sitting this one out for the last several years, and I most certainly have, it's because I don't trust the Internet research. What I didn't want to do is make a claim of this magnitude based on select images of coins, maps, tombstones, and other trinkets when testing this thesis on the field of battle is where the rubber truly meets the road. To quote Dr. Henry Jones Jr., "If you want to be a good archeologist, you gotta get out of the library." I am currently traveling through Europe for an extended period putting this thesis and many others to the test. Some observations have already begun to change one hypothesis or another based upon what can be touched, tested, and observed. Others have only strengthened what I had already deduced was true. That is how the Scientific Method works.

So again, the conclusion being drawn is that a thousand years were added to the history books sometime in the late 1700's. The people inhabiting our realm were living in the 700's until they weren't. I have my own theory on what is happening, which is to say, I don't generally agree with the phantom time hypothesis conspirators. As of today's publication, I do believe we are roughly 2000 years removed from YASHA'UA, give or

take a few padded years here or there, and that a **Thousand Year Reign** can be accounted for through textual and archeological evidence, as prophesied in Revelation. Regarding those missing years, I have my thoughts on how the magician pulled the bunny from the hat, but for now, I will keep those to myself, allowing the following evidence to present itself. Who knows where I will end up? As always, you are free to draw your own conclusions.



The J in St. Andrew's, Devonshire

What does one typically do on a rainy day in **Exeter**? I haven't the faintest clue. Southwest England is where we have been staying for the last three weeks, near Cornwall, and since Wednesday was set aside for investigative purposes, I decided to navigate miles of single-lane roads through the winding hedges, arriving into the sleepy little town of **Devonshire** without incident. At **St. Andrew's**, [The Green Man](#) was on my hit list, which is why I had come, to seek him out, desirous for knowledge. You will have to read about my findings in that report. It needs to be stated though—I was drawn by the promise that St. Andrew's was a beautifully preserved **Gothic cathedral**, practically untouched by **Enlightenment** Inheritors [take a mental note of that], and I wasn't disappointed.

To be clear, I didn't drive to St. Andrew's thinking I would begin the current investigation, which is why I wasn't as thorough as I would like in future discoveries. One thing led to another, as these things so often do, and I began wandering through the grounds in the rain, curious as to what I might find. You can see some of what I was focusing upon, a doorway sized for dwarfs being one of them, as my children have nearly already outgrown it. Surrounding at least three sides of the cathedral is a graveyard. Many of the tombs are worn by time and illegible, though most, and I stress **most**, had burial dates ranging from the **1800's** to the **1900's**. That is only a little strange, don't you think? Is St. Andrew's cathedral not a thousand years old? Where are all the graves from the Medieval period,

and were people not dying until a couple hundred years ago? And then I found it.



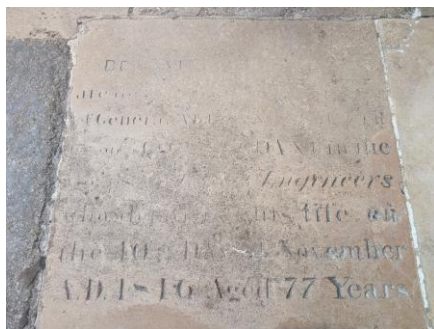
The first tombstone that I discovered from the 18th-century, and in fact, the oldest grave marker that I was able to decipher on that day [though I don't doubt there are others even older], had a J in front of it. Read it and weep. That is an unmistakable J783. And I can tell you, running my finger along the curve in the J', it is curvaceous, provocative, and scandalous as can be. I must have gasped with astonishment at the discovery because my children came running up from the church, curious as to the turn of events.



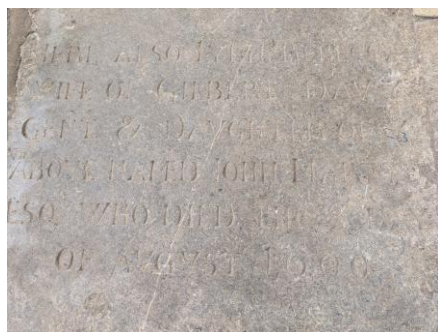
The Y and the I in Exeter Cathedral

EXETER Cathedral towers over the town of Exeter in Devon County. Even now, it can be seen from my third-story office window, beckoning and calling to me. A week or so before my Devonshire discovery, I had already explored the grounds, noting that it too is magnificently preserved, void of idols and the usual Baroque fair. Just yesterday, after writing up

my report on the suits of armor in London Tower and how they pertain to the resurrected saints and angels in [The Undying Lands](#), I decided another ten-minute walk was in order. The J-dates were not necessarily on my mind when I entered and sat down, listening to the sound of silence, praying for peace, wisdom, and direction, staring mostly upwards towards the vaulted ceiling and cisters, as is the norm. But then I tried something different. I looked down to my feet. And this is what I saw.

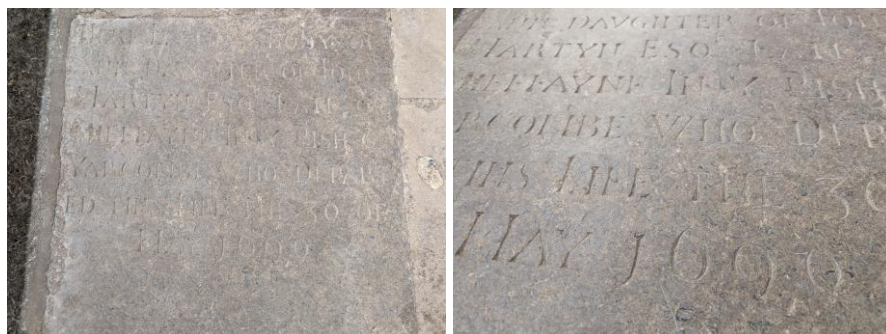


More **1800** dates. **1816** and **1813**, respectively. In both examples the '1' is shown before the '8' and then repeated afterwards, making it perfectly clear that a letter of the alphabet is not being represented. Well, that got me thinking about the other bones buried beneath the floor. There were dozens of them everywhere. Unfortunately, I wasn't having much luck, as most of the letters had been worn down by so much foot traffic. The lady behind the help desk must have noticed my frustration because she approached the slab I was currently bent over and sighed, "Isn't a shame? We know so little about the people buried here because the letters have been lost to time." I then tried to explain the 'J' and 'T' conspiracy but she wasn't interested. And anyways, my luck was about to change.



The first legible gravemarker that I uncovered with a 'J' wasn't from the 1700's. No, it was even better. That, ladies and gentlemen, takes us back

to the 1600s. Correction, the Year of Jesus 690, with the person, IOHN, having died in August. Isn't that interesting? Jesus with a 'J' rather than Iesus with an 'I' had been decided upon and yet the deceased was known in life as Iohn with an 'I' rather than John with a 'J'. Notice how both u's in August are chiseled as v's, and spelled like AVGVST. But getting back to the date, which I ran my index finger along, I'm seeing and feeling a fishhook rather than a '1'. A shark spearhead on top curves down to a thinned bottom, making for an unmistakable J.

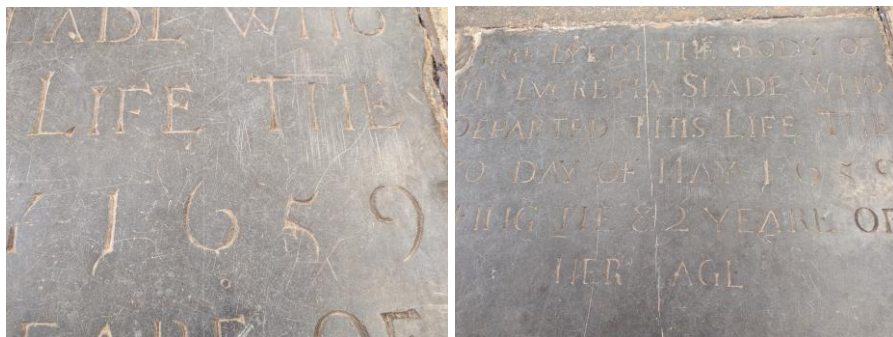


Next to the body of IOHN is married ANN, his daughter. She too died in the Year of Jesus 690, but three months earlier. IOHN died in AVGVST whereas she passed in MAY. Sounds like a sad story. They both however work as an interesting witness because the markers were hand chiseled, and the 'J' in each looks different than the other, telling us it isn't a fluke. ANN's 'J' is somewhat more topheavy than IOHN's, and its curving tail gives added assurance as to what we're looking at.

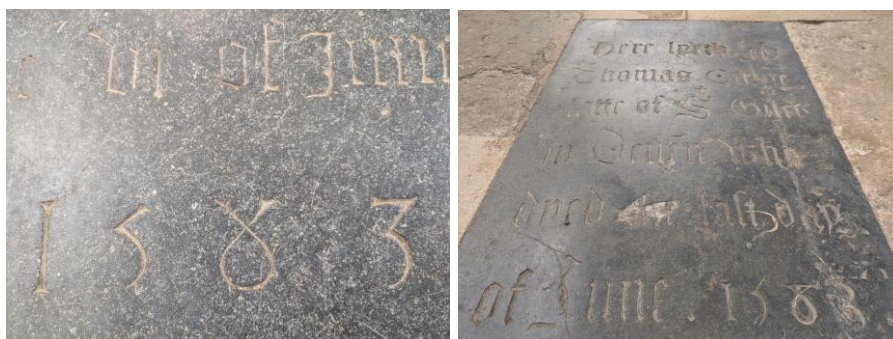


Another IOHN and LADY SUSANNA LEAR his granddaughter have death dates of J614 and J689 respectively. The J's are so identical that I can only guess they were inscribed by the same hand despite dying 75 years apart. By this time I was so entranced by each legible grave, running my

finger along the words as though decoding brail, searching for names and dates with my flashlight, mumbling with my lips as I went, that a number of tourists had begun to gather around me. Breaking up the crowd was as simple as telling them about the ‘J’ and ‘I’ conspiracy. It’s not for everyone, apparently. Who needs tear gas?

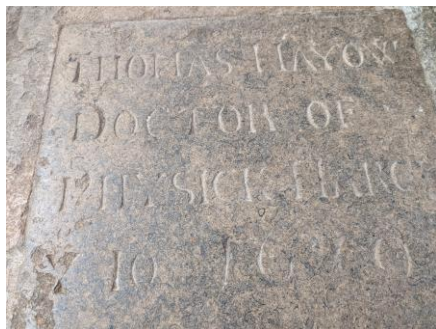


My aim is to represent every date that I can find within a confined site rather than those which might lean in favor of my argument, because that is how investigative work is done, and here we have the grave of **LVCRETIA SLADE** who departed this life in **1659**. That is 1659 with a **1** rather than a J. I can tell you it’s not an ‘I’ for Iesus because the 1 does not look anything like the ‘I’ in **LIFE**, which is printed directly above it. After running my finger over each number, my synopsis is that the ‘1’ isn’t an anomaly so much as a cover up. It used to be a ‘J’. It is not only thicker than the other three numbers, 6, 5, and 9, but it is also given a deeper cut. I spent longer on this grave than probably any of the others and am convinced that somebody tampered with it afterwards, changing the outcome of the report card.



Traveling even further back into time to the **16th-century** [should I keep calling it that?] we are finally becoming better acquainted with the

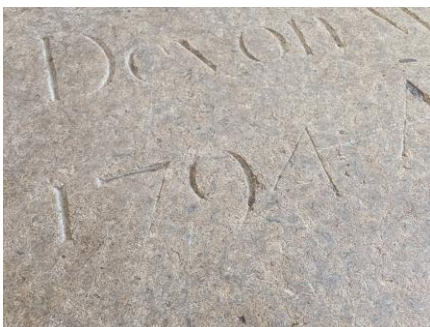
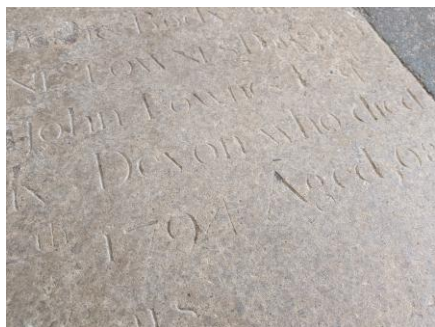
Medieval **Jesus** rather than Renaissance Jesus, as two separate graves indicate the **Year of Jesus 543**. The **upsidedown fish** is probably a **4** though I can't know for certain at present. The reason being that I have only ever seen **Pisces fish 4**'s facing up rather than down. Perhaps I will find others like this one.



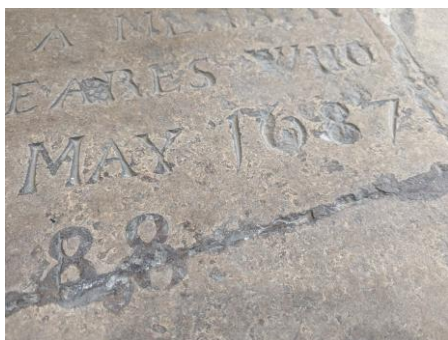
The grave of **THOMAS HAYOW** directs us to a **J** and a **6**. I tried but the rest is illegible after that. The same goes for yet another grave. The **J** and **6** are clearly read, must I be capable of reading the rest?



Two additional graves from the **18th century** are rather self explanatory. **J708** and **J718**.



Now, this one is interesting. The first letter or number is smaller than the other three letters. That might be an **I** for **Iesus** rather than Jesus, but the year is **794**, indicating that the deceased may be way behind on the times if true. Notice that his name is **John** rather than Iohn. I might be of the opinion that it is a **1**, and that the date given to us, **1794**, is straightforward enough. Think about what is happening on the official timeline. Exeter is in England. The **American Revolution** ended with the signing of the **Treaty of Paris** on **September 3, 1783**. The world became a very different place afterwards. Perfect occasion to add a thousand years to the calendar, don't you think? It had to happen sooner or later.



The date on the left reads MAY **J687**, whereas the one on the right reads **J668**, two years off from the big time No, that is not a 1, as in 1668. Nuh-uh. It is clearly a J that has been tampered with. If my thesis is indeed correct, then I'm expecting to find grave tampering often throughout the course of this investigation. Whoever cut into it probably did so in haste, because the bottom hook of the J has been slit into a Q shape. There's no way the church settled for a marker if the original engraver made a mistake like that.





Despite the I's and the J's, not a single grave marker happened to coincide with the centuries delegated to the Millennial Kingdom, or rather, when I suspect it occurred. According to my own estimates, the MK transpired from the whereabouts of 500 to 1500 if you want to know. I suggest you read [The 7000-Year Timeline Deception](#) if you haven't already, because in it, I explain my reasoning, offering plenty of sources. Were people not getting buried in cathedrals during the Kingdom? That isn't a thesis so much as a question I've been itching to answer. Here is another one. Were Medievalists, aka MK residents, concerned with the accumulating years, or more specifically, had they altogether put a complete stop to the A.D. count? Unfortunately, the entire back half of Exeter was closed due to ongoing preservations, thereby cutting me off from their world famous Green Men, grotesques, and many more grave dates, as well as tombs. Perhaps I will find uniformity as well as answers in other places.

The only tombs that I was capable of documenting can be found in the south transept of Exeter Cathedral. We are told it is a memorial of **Hugh Courtenay**, 2nd Earl of Devon, and his wife, Countess **Margaret**. There are no date dates provided whatsoever, and given the game we are playing that should make us all wonder. All we are told on a placard is that they died in the 14th century. On the brochure, 1377 and 1391 are specified, but we know that is a typo, as they should begin with an I.



Directly along the wall of the south transept, the Courtenay's had yet another family tomb. On closer inspection it was placed over the graves of others, what the She'ol? That's messed up. When I called my discovery to the attention of the local authority, Help Desk Lady seemed surprised to learn of it. *Oh*, she had much to say on the Courtenay family, alright, and God bless her for it, but when it came to personal investigation rather than bookwork, I suspect she had never gotten down on her hands and knees to see what was hidden in plain sight.

Clearly, the Courtenay's tombs were placed over the gravestones centuries afterwards. When I brought that fact up, Help Desk Lady admitted they were originally thought to have been around the corner along the southern wall of the nave, but nobody really knew *where* for certain, or *when* they were moved for that matter. When I asked her *why* they were moved, she said it's because they were blocking processions. Again, how inconsiderate of the Courtenay family, always getting in the way. Still though, you'd think that somebody would have known where they were specifically, given the line of people stubbing their toes on their memorials, but no. We are never given any assurance that anybody was buried within the cathedral during the MK, period. Afterwards, were they attempting to frustrate Nazarite vows? I have so many questions.

Oh, and one more question for the help desk lady. I said, "These tombs must weight a ton. How did they possibly move them over here?"

Help Desk Lady shrugged, "They had a mysterious and unexplainable way about them in the Middle Ages."