

Dr John WorldPeace JD

*A Second Thousand Petal
Zen Lotus*

WorldPeace Poems

Dr John WorldPeace JD



Dr John WorldPeace JD Poetry
<https://drjohnworldpeacejdpoetry.com/>

The WorldPeace Peace Page - the core index of
The WorldPeace Advocacy and the all-inclusive commentary of
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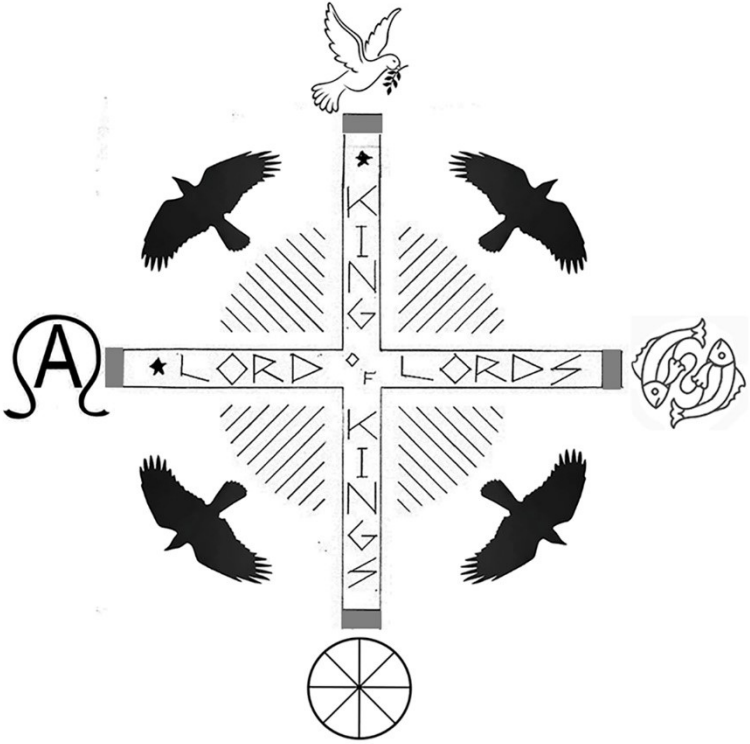
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ACKNOWLEDGMENT JESUS CHRIST

I am a Spiritual Christian, not a Corporate Bureaucratic Christian. I absolutely believe in the Resurrection. I absolutely believe in the following words of Jesus because I believe in Hebrews 8:10-11. *“Ask and it will be given you, seek and you will find, knock and it will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives, he who seeks finds and to those who knock it will be opened.”* Mt 7:7 *“If you have the faith the size of a mustard seed, you will say to the mountain move and it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you.”* Mat 17:20. *“Truly, truly I say to you, if you believe in me you will do the works I do and greater works will you do because I go to the Father. Whatever you ask in my name I will do it for the greater glory of the Father through the son. Whatever you ask in my name I will do it”* Jn 14:12 | We write our individual and group script in life. The Book of Revelation is a false book of a doom and gloom future set in stone and I reject it because it is contrary to the teaching of Jesus above and because in my day to day life I am a witness to the truth of the above scripture. We are presently living the beliefs and actions of the world human society in the past. Dr Jwp JD 190829



NOTES: Dr. John WorldPeace JD

I was born in 1948, in Houston, Texas. I presently live in Albuquerque, New Mexico

In October 1970, I wrote my first poem. Over the last 50, I have written about 3500 poems in various poetic genres. Most of my poems could be looked at as a tiny biography of my life; one-page snap-shots of what I was thinking or experiencing at a particular moment in time.

I have also published selections of the poems. In June 2018, I began to self-publish the selections of poems and all the poems I have ever written to date in chronological order using Amazon's self-publishing software. There will be about 30 poem books in total. I did not try to publish the various books in chronological order.

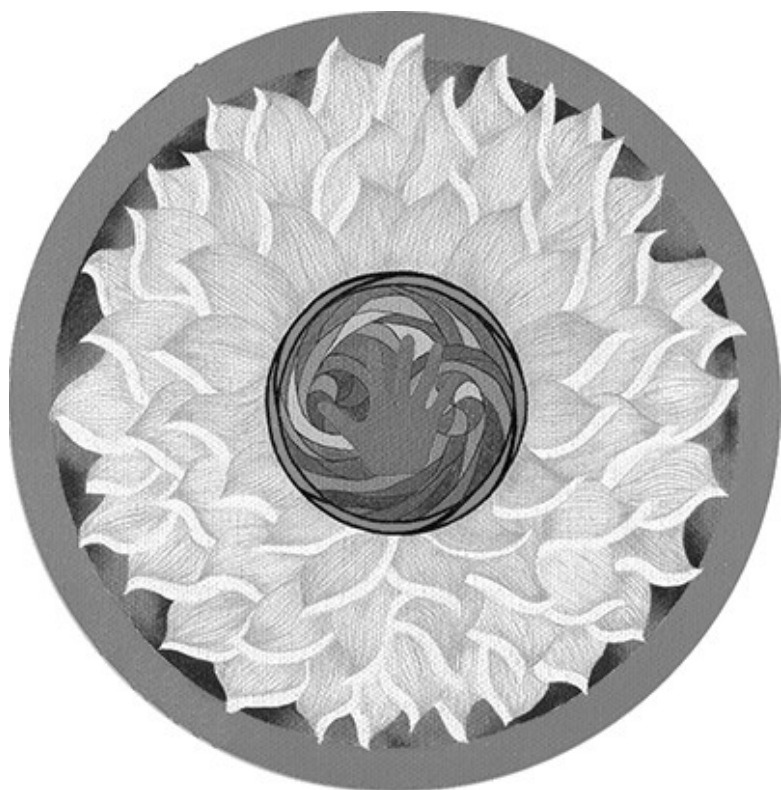
Along with my free-verse poems, I have published one line (not one sentence) petals (poems) and Haiku which are 3 line poems with 5, 7, 5 syllables per line.

My genetics and my current state of health make me confident, barring some accident, that I will live more than a few years past 100. I will continue to write poems and in fact, will probably increase the volume of poems over the rest of my life.

I do not force my poems. I don't write unless I feel inspired. I have no desire to set a world record for a number of poems written in a lifetime.

The poems are written in a couple of minutes, 2-10, then put away in a binder in chronological order. I have lost less than a dozen poems over the years. Usually within a very few minutes after writing the poem I have no real memory of what I wrote. The edits I make after writing a poem are minimal. Images of the original cursive of many poems are online:
DrJohnWorldPeaceJDPoetry.com

I do not write poems that rhyme except incidentally. To try to fit a poetic thought into a rhyming format, for me breaks the flow of the poem.



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1. No matter how fast you go
a determined Love
cannot be outrun
190703
2. A human being of the Light
with clarity can be overwhelmed
with the most casual of desires
190703
3. After 71 years in the crowded desert
she defined my missing piece
and healed me and made me whole
190703
4. Looking back I see
I am speeding toward bliss
and she toward me
190703
5. Simplicity and peace and harmony
delivers the universe of things
190703
6. I pause from my work.
Look up and
see myself standing in
the landscape of the
peaceful valley
190703
7. My writing tablet falls through
my desk and pulls me
into a perfect place
of awesome love
times forever
190703

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8. Saturday morning hot air balloons
in the sky. Blue sky. Early morning.
My life is a slow burn.
Too much to do – no time
to die. Miles to go.
My life full
-not ever an
empty bag

190704-0733

9. The government continues to
spray the skies in Albuquerque
geoengineering. The greed
arrogance and ignorance
is overwhelming

190704

10. The global killer is not going to be
an asteroid but USA
Chem spray

190704

11. The mother roadrunner schools her
progeny who runs with a hop.
He will have to survive more on
cunning and extra work
than speed

190704

12. The buzzard sails motionless
on the fast-rising air
his nose for death
has no equal

190704

13. In the high desert
the lack of water
demands tiny flowers

190704

14. The priority of cold-blooded snakes
is to know places of heat

190704

15. The deadly snake
depends on ground vibration
to avoid being crushed

190704

16. The meticulous snake stalks its prey
with belly to the ground
interpreting ground vibrations
to avoid being crushed

190704

17. Unmet friends move toward
you in passing

190704

18. Homemade cookies and soy
milk tastes best on waking
at 2 A.M.

190704

19. The million years old petrified
wood rests its tension on
my antique wooden
saloon table where
I write

190704

20. Before I could read the
poem I loved – I had to
write it up

190704

21. No one knew what Jesus
was talking about and
the ones that did
tried to live it in failure

190704

22. If you meet an acknowledged
Wiseman on the road
trip him to see if he
gets up

190704

23. The twins acknowledged
each other as father
and son, exchanging
roles

190704

24. What is the phallus of sex
or the sheath of it

25. Alone with God I refuse
the liars offering
friendship with no
substance

190704

26. I eat the candy of the
earth as I ignore the
light going dark
in my dreamscape

190704

27. The piss of an evil pen
emerges black as it
spills and stains the
white lined wood

190704

28. Starving in a crowded
garden I sit down on
a large rock and
bring out my
hidden nourishment

190704

29. Without remembering my God
I cannot vanquish intense
thoughts of rage

190704

30. The tricky God spreads
eternal love

190704

31. The familiar notebook
I keep open until it is
without a blank page
then I sadly
close it

190704

32. Poetry is only art when
slowly handwritten

190704

33. The great wisdom I wrote
was illegible when I
tried to read it later

190704

34. My professed friend did not
understand why I refused
to go with him

190704

35. I avoided her acidic tears
remembering the dream
I was living

190704

36. The moon and stars are present
in every world like this
one

190704

37. I choke on the stench of an
acknowledged holy man's shit

190704

38. The last act of all human
bodies is the joke of
shit piss and vomit
quietly flowing out
190704

39. When I see the most beautiful
women I see the 70 year
old hag in the mirror
190704

40. I walk the crowded city
streets in a hall of
infinite mirrors
190704

41. My beat-up feet always
bring me
190704

42. No dog loving or not knows
the shortness of its
life
190704

43. Being awake I am flowing
in infinite poetry and art
190704

44. I bring to me the most
beautiful poems and art
as I take my place
at my table
190704

45. The free man walks alone
in the light

190704

46. I am going to bed but not
yet

190704

47. Sleep deprivation is
nothing but a cracked
door to a room of
jewels

190704

48. Drugs. Pot. Alcohol are a
darkness few accept
as true

190704

49. There is something so very
vital about drinking
from a tin cup -
the metal cold
the tinny taste

190704

50. Monkeys have such great
wisdom in their impossible
bad spelling

190704

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51. At my death they will
 see my open notebook
 and the end of smokey water
 that never
 stopped flowing
190704

[I surrender to sleep calling 190714 0236]

52. There are 7 plus billion souls
 playing in the earth dreamscape
 in virtually the same
 Homo sapien bodies.
 Half males/half females
190714

53. I jettisoned a professed friend
 today for the crime of
 trying to manipulate
 and control me
190714

54. The least committed of two friends
 always controls the relationship
190714

55. The burden of children is
 great –moreso when they
 begin to show their
 true colors
190714

56. In this earth dreamscape we
 live on a planet in a solar
 shooting gallery of asteroids
190714

57. I dismounted the horse I was
riding who then disappeared

190714

58. In an infinite potential of
intersecting rings the length
of a night's sleep cannot
be measured in time

190714

59. Death is a tricky joker
dressed in a grim reaper
Halloween costume

190714

60. When you seek secret wisdom
outside your body mind soul
God laughs

190714

61. I have chosen a contrary
unconventional life
and reject the mud candy

190714

62. I bought the unsweetened
almond milk by mistake
I added a spoon of sugar
and drank it
190715

63. I burned my peanut butter
cookies. I ate them. They
did not taste as burned
as they looked
190715

64. I had a God vision that my
good friend was disconnecting
it made no sense. 10 days
later he left. He gave
no reason.
190715

65. The road was difficult but
walked easier without
complaint
190715

66. The flock of birds moved
in astonishing harmony
the scientific reason
was irrelevant
190705

67. An exercised body works the
the day in harmony
190705

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68. Commercial containers are
moronic works of art.
those made of clear
sand are the best
eye candy

190705

69. Bamboo is hard green beauty.
the dirt from which it grows
only stinks

190705

70. I have 3 years of good memories
I will not miss my ex-friend. Many many
people I have known
died by leaving

190705

71. I pull words from my pulsing brain. Some I write down.

190705

72. Clouds grow from clear water
they diminish to nothing or
turn dark gray and
race to the ground

190705

73. A deformed baby is held in
contempt and disgust. But
in these times allowed
to live because food
is very abundant

190705

74. Birth is unremembered
 violence

190705

75. He jumped and transitioned
 many times before flaming
 out.

190705

76. The asteroid ruptured the
 food supply lines. almost
 all died of starvation
 the cannibals thrived.

190705

77. The Monarch butterflies
 are dying out. They will
 not be missed by those
 who never saw one

190705

78. The cheap bracelets
 circle my wrists. Each
 has its own power.
 They are pleasures
 that thankfully
 wear out.

190705

79. How can a pen made halfway
 around the world travel
 to my desk without intelligence.

190705

80. I do not have enough time
to examine the hairline
cracks in this ancient
plank of wood.

190705

81. The worm trails from an old
cut limb are art no
human hand can produce.

190705

82. In a violent world human society
there are only a few
universities that teach
paths to peace.
and those few
courses are empty.

190705

83. Peace among humans
creates much
fear and a negligible
amount of hope

190705

84. When the desire to consume
and possess diminishes the
world economy will
collapse.

190705

85. Jesus only talked about his
 Kingdom not of this earth.
 But Christians have
 projected a
 kingdom of earth
 for their returning
 Jesus.

190705

86. My cup is devoid of liquid.
 My brain is weary.
 The day demands
 closure.

190705

87. A society of clocks
 does not measure the
 day by day sunrise sunset.

190705

88. The soul of the dead bird
 flys away on spiritual wings
 until he merges into
 the light.

190705

89. All preachers speak lies
 which they cannot withdraw
 after encountering the truth
 in death.

190705

90. The time between death and
 going into the light is filled
 with the flip-flopping of
 a fish out of water.

190705

91. The birth of light is
a switch.

190705

92. In a prison cell with no lights
day and night are irrelevant.

190705

93. Short pencils and tall ones
separated in two jars
If I had a fireplace
the shorts would
have been
vaporized
long ago.

190705

94. On a high long shelf some of
my past observes me in
various shapes. They want
me to die so they
can resume their
journey.

190705

95. You cannot unbreath air
by exhaling.

190705

96. If you desire to awaken
if you desire the sacred
secret knowledge
keep reading.

190705

97. Splintered wood broken bow
lightning yellow scar
thunder rolling
fast away.

190716

98. Red velvet rose
blood on a thorn
bloody beauty
pierced heart
love.

190716

99. Iron bells banging
steel bells clanging
fat bells booming
wooden gong
clocking
knocking
tocking

190716

100. Rain wet city canyon
sun rising perfectly
positioned between
steel glass honeycombs
secular sacred
accidental
perfection

190716

207. I understand the euphoria
of sex but not the bliss
of beer or booze
or pot or drugs.

190925-0445

208. Fire is not the only way
to burn up or down
the human body and
its amazing mind

190925-0449

209. I would acquire a dog
if I could reconcile
with his/her death
before mine.

190925-0452

210. Sleepy is the little dog
that chases me during
meditation and
deep remembering

190025-0458



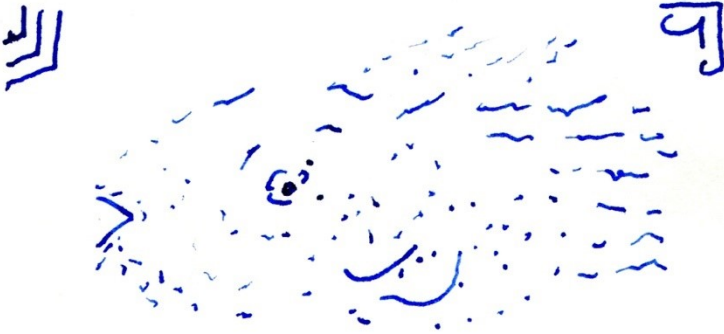
THE SILENT VOICES
 SPEAK IN UNKNOWN
 LANGUAGES
 CLEARLY
 UNDERSTOOD

MY EMPTINESS
 IS BEING FILLED
 MY DESIRE SATIATED
 MY BODY SLEEPS
 MY SOUL DREAMS

I EXIST
 SURFING CONSCIOUSNESS

9/28 191025 1959

211. 191026-1959



I SAIL UNILATERALLY
UP AND DOWN
MAYBE

MOVING
MAYBE

EXPANDING
MAYBE

NO ESSENCE
NO PHYSICALITY

DREAMSCAPES

MERGED

FLASHING

ON - OFF
MAYBE

JWP
191025 2007

212-191025-2007



MY STEPS
DEEP IMPRESSIONS

FEAR FEAR
VIBRATES
RADIATES OUT

"WHAT IS HE SAYING
WHAT DOES HE
MEAN?"

HE CANNOT
STAY HERE
HE DOES NOT
BELONG HERE.

HE IS UNSEEN
UNHEARD
COMING
GANG
ASTRIDE SILENCE

JWP 191025-2015



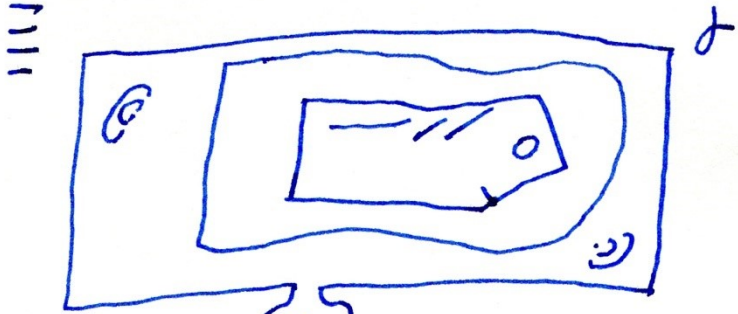


JWP 191025 2024

THE
GLUE
INVISIBLE
IMMEASURABLE
DENIED
BY SCIENCE
JUST LIKE
GOD.....

WORLDPEACE

214-191025-2024



THE NIGHT
OUTSIDE

DARKENS ALL

THE CLEAR

INVISIBLE

NIGHT

IS DARK

THE SUN'S YELLOW
'RAYZ'

PIECE

THROUGH

THE EARTH

- THROUGH

THE DARK =|

8302 520181 JWP

1111



YOU

CANNOT COME

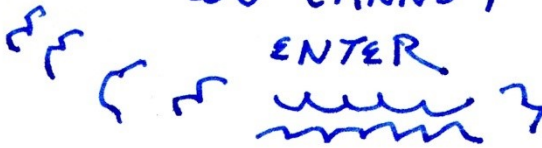
HERE



WHERE I LIVE

YOU CANNOT

ENTER



I PUT UP

NO WALLS

NO BARRIERS

I AM JUST

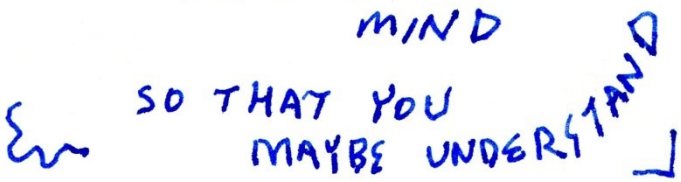
READING YOUR

MIND

SO THAT YOU

MAYBE UNDERSTAND

2012 520161 AM6
9/11 191025 2043



216-191025-2043



I TOOK A SQUARE
OF PAPER



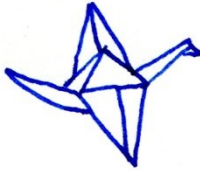
EXQUISITE DESIGN
ON ONE SIDE

• WROTE ON IT
MY PRAYER



ON THE
EMPTY SIDE

FOLDED IT INTO
AN ORIGAMI
CRANE



SET IT ON FIRE
TURNED IT INTO
SMOKE



HEAVEN-
WARD



9202 920161 pmk

217-191026-2026

218. He did not die
his body wore out
and then he escaped
191026-0225

219. Sex is the structure
of reproduction on earth
souls do not
procreate
191026-0220

220. Without religion
dislike of another
human being does not
degenerate into
judgment hatred
191026-0223

221. The mighty eagle
exited his body
in flight and
watched it
turn on its back
wing tips pointed
skyward
slam into the
earth
191026-0230

222. At night our bodies sleep
at the death of the body
the soul wakes up
191026-0234

223. Flowers are orgasms.
191026-0235

224. Does the longevity of
the human body designate
seniority in heaven
stupid

191026-0238

225. I am no longer trapped
in finite thought
descriptive poems
seem frivolous

191026-0243

226. Evolution is racing
exponentially toward
metamorphosis
toward a global
consciousness

191026-0252

227. When you see all things
sparkling know your
body is slip-sliding
away

191026-0256

228. Until you look carefully
at humans, you will
not distinguish the
aliens

191026-258

229. When you prioritize the Kingdom
of God your death will
be a fading of your body
in peace
not in violence

191026-0305

230. The nature of all evil
is attachment

191026-0307

231. Human beings in confusion
are bleaching the
exquisite beauty of the
Garden of Eden
mistaking bleach
as light

191026-0310

232. I am addicted to listening
to God all around experiencing
- in and out -
devoid of judgmental ranking
the vomit of preacher's
egocentric darkness

1910260-0315

233. The eagle does not fly

it holds onto

stillness –

becoming the

center of the universe

you cannot see the

eagle unless you have matched

his stillness

1910326-240

234. I left my glasses in my

sanctuary and could not

see to go to sleep

191026-0323

235. Slow down

experience a moment

write a poem

wake up

bliss

191026-0325

F

Q

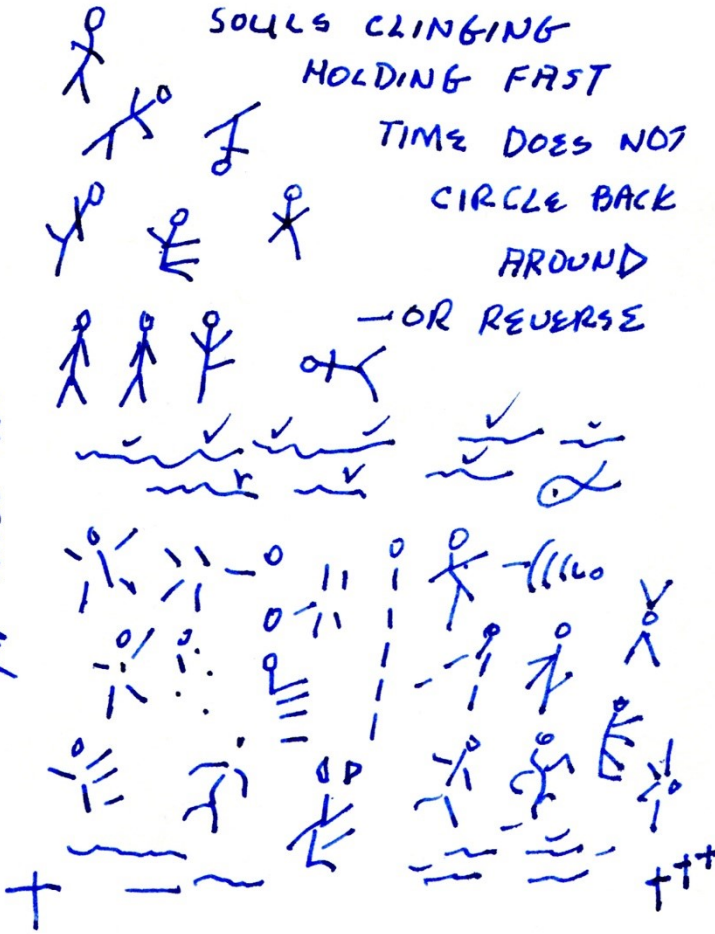
DEAD BODIES

LAY UNDER THIS COVER
HIDING FROM DISIN-
TERGRATION

SOULS CLINGING
HOLDING FAST
TIME DOES NOT
CIRCLE BACK
AROUND

OR REVERSE

2561 92061 W
236-191026-1956



236-191026-1956

MY FREEDOM

IS BEYOND YOU
IT NAUSEATES YOU

YOU TRY NOT TO
LOOK
NOT TO SEE

COLD FRIGID
LIGHTNING
PRICKS YOUR
SPINE.

I AM OPENING
THE DOORS
OF DOORS.

THAT NO ONE
CAN NOW CLOSE.

Jan 191025 2053

238. Patriotic flags
are bloody rags

191026-2023

239.

191026-2026

240. The horizontal snake
is confused by
vertical
lines of smoke

191027-0452

241. As we awaken to
greater perfection
our bodies
are subject
to nature's
deep cutting

191027-0458

242. I mine and sift
poems for escaping
thoughts and
considerations

191027-0502

243. In perfect stillness
the blue ink resides
in the shapely glass jar
and plastic screw top
- the incredible infinite ink
of potential art and words

191027-0506

337. In my bathroom
framed clipper ships
bring me. take me
capture my mind
1920's prints
from all over
treasures of the dead
travelers like me

191104-2203

338. The blank page before me
I cannot answer its
call to write
sleep deprivation hurts

191104-2209

339. "You can
and always will"

191104-2212

ON THE VERY EDGE
OF DEEP SLEEP
I SAW THESE WORDS
IN UNKNOWN
CURSIVE SCRIPT
ON A WALL

5127 401161
2215

Ull Ull Ull Ull
Ull Ull Ull Ull

340-191104-2215

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341. I play chess on my cell phone
several times a day
when I focus. I win a lot
when I am not focused
I am beat up without mercy
- chess is a marker
between project shifting

191105-1143

342. My work day moves along
I stop and make a coffee
and commune with my
father and grandfathers
long away

191105-1226

343. The worthy things
that money cannot buy
are almost infinite in number

191106-0340

344. You have children of your body
not your soul

191106-1053

345. Life is a daily step up
a worthy staircase.

191108-0342

346. I wonder if Jesus had a dog.

191108-2011

591. We each one
define our life
by choice or default
I look back
over a long road
and people
I allowed into
my life
I miss none
but my parents
and grandparents

191205-2024

592. The old lady
comes on the bus
with an old dog
in drag
she crams him
under her seat
pans him with her legs
He is too old and trained
to register
the abuse

191205-2028

593. The bus stops
are always littered
with a mixed bunch
of characters
I weigh them
by their spoken words
which shows a clarity
of vision, education
or a limited
gutter rat

191205-2034

594. Driving down a street
we focus on our destination
and pay attention to the
deadly rolling steel
In walking
on the sidewalk
a grey cement line
on one side
speeding cars
on the other
side by side
wonder by wonder
curiosities – no limit

191205-2040

595. I love to stand
outside a gas station
convenience store
and marvel
at who and what
comes and goes
in and out

191205-2045

596 Where two streets
intersect
there you will find
the center of the
earth – the hub
of all civilization
one block away
in all directions
same same

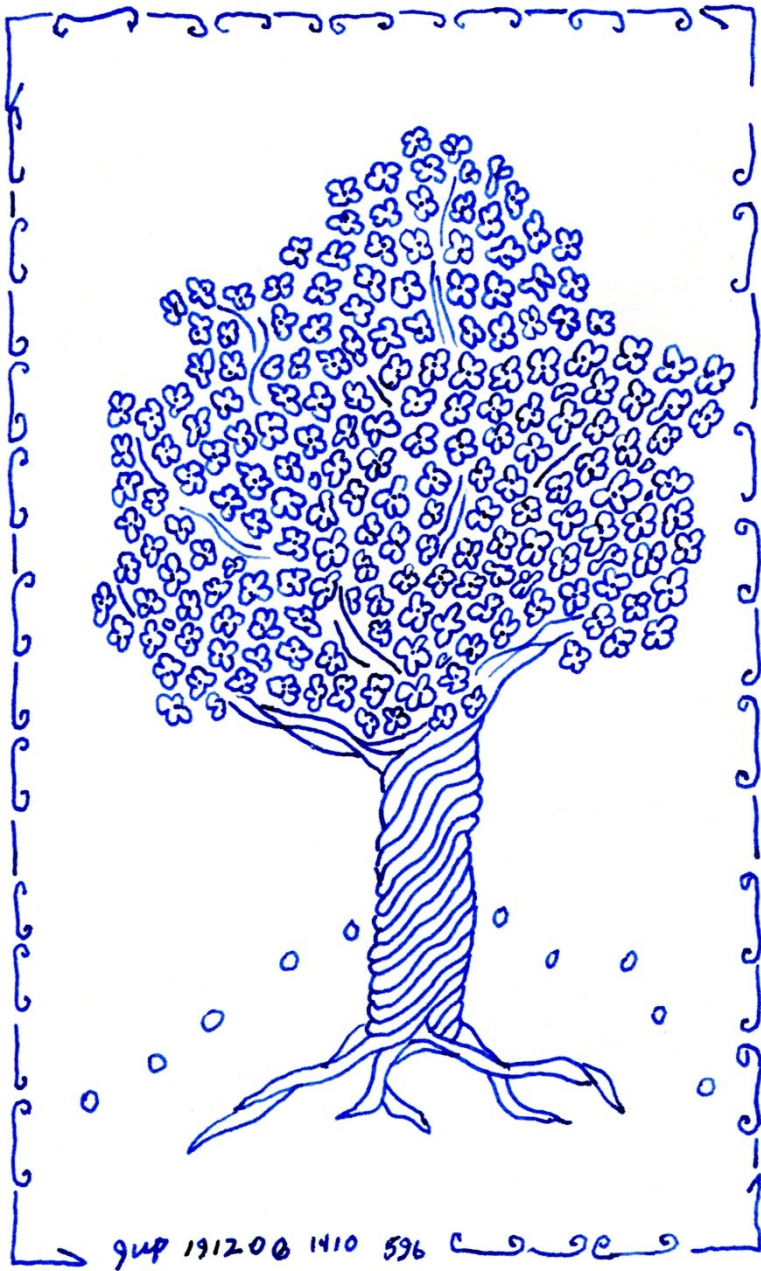
191205-2055

597. Life is full of tasks
 meaningless and worthy
 until you are
 forced to stop
 for short
 or long
 or
 forever

191205-2056

598. A short thick tree
 with white flowers solid
 has a twisted trunk
 like a wrung-out
 towel
 a worshipful
 miracles of tears

191205-2349568



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599. I went to bed exhausted
4 hours ago
thinking it was 2200
but it was only 1900
this has been
a week of psychic battles
and a prelude
to a decisive
heavenly showdown
191205-2358

600. The clockwise end
has come to this day
191205-2359

601. This 24-hour race
has begun
to a heavy-laden day
and a tidal
wave weekend
18 days to 2020
the year of years
of kingdom come

191206-0007

602. 400 petals
are racing out
determined blooming openings
before year's end
191206-0013

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661. I hope I don't

bore you

with tid bit petals

from my mind

about my method

I am not one

to edit

what I hear

the discarnate muses

all knowing

want to communicate

to some incarnate

friend

or leave

a future breadcrumb

for themselves

191212-1213

662. Antique wooden blue door

embedded in a stucco wall

on one street of many

Santa Fe

I am entranced

no thoughts of what

is beyond the door

Just its presence

in a very long

sandy brown

continuous wall

A branch leaning over

casting a shadow

design on the stucco

191212-1334



663. The centuries-old street
 facades on both sides
 freshly painted –
 remove the asphalt
 from the street
 replace the
 concrete sidewalk
 with stones
yester year
 appears
 in many apparitions

191212-1338

664. December 27, 1997
 I was laying
 in the emergency room
 of a small hospital
 with a progressing
 major heart attack
I was 49

 The doctor said
 if I did nothing
 I would be dead
 in 30 minutes
But he had an experimental drug
 a clot-buster
 that would kill me
 vegetate me
 heal me
No other choice
 I took the shot and lived

The Revelation: I have no fear of death

191212-2248

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665. Sometime 1917 France

I was in my Fokker Biplane
in my German uniform
headed in a dive
for the ground
I had no wound – my plane shot up
It was a good day to die
my opponent.killer
was following me
down

191212-2248

666. A Roman soldier
before Christ

an officer was I
stepping through
a large battlefield
blood pooled everywhere
bodies without number
my long spear
I was killing the hopeless
I had no emotion
I found peace
in terminating the dying
same same
many battles
myriad lives

191212-2255

823. I have a small
tin box with hinged lid
red velvet lining
the inside
in the bottom
a found
machine stamped
Salvation Army cross

In that box
] I have deposited
the memories
of smaller things
I wish I had never done

191223-1030

824. There is a special room
in my mind
filled with many paintings
I have produced
long ago past
and far away future
each on an easel
each covered with canvas

When I need to
I go into this room
walk around
take the canvas dust cover off
and begin to paint
and when I want to write
I visit my field of
flowering weeds of poetry

191223-1030



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825. Times like this moment

I come to the surface
from my deep dive
into the infinite
undefined source
of my inspiration

I awake my conscious mind
I begin to count
how many poems
I have written
in this session

All poems are
numbered and time stamped
and I am lost
I have to ground
my logic mind
the numbers and
and times make no
immediate
sense

Then it slowly makes sense
I am not paranoid
or losing my mind
I know this terrain well

It is the orbit
of the deep well
of peaceful inspiration
far far away
within my mind

It is the secreted
space of my infinite immortal
God given soul

191223-1046

990. From the Infinite Potential (God)

Infinite, Immortal,

No time, No Space

this dreamscape

we have manifested

finite and mortal

as it evolves it disintegrates

back into the Infinite Potential

all things born die

in this dreamscape

to believe that this dreamscape

manifests the Infinite Potential

leads to confusion

the foundational nature of this

dreamscape is change

Do not become

attached to anything here

it cannot last

191228-0317

991. This is a holographic dreamscape

every nano part is a holographic reflection

of All There Is

191228-0320

992. Sex is a necessity in this dreamscape for
human bodies self-perpetuating
which are necessary as vehicles
for incarnating souls.

In heaven
(a spiritual level of
many levels
in the infinite
potential)
There is no sex
because souls
cannot procreate
souls
only God can manifest souls
and as God has no beginning
or end all souls have
always existed
This is the great mystery
and can be visualized
but not experienced in
the vehicle of a
limited human body.

191228-0328

993. This dreamscape
is about to ascend
into a higher dimension
2020 will be the year

191228-0330

994. Jesus Christ entered into
this dreamscape
through a human body
he was crucified
by the evil darkness
this is inherent
in the duality of
this dreamscape
He was resurrected
into a spiritual body
and never left
per his own words
“ I am with you always”
and
“Where two or more are gathered
I am present”
He is an integral part
of this dreamscape
there will be no
Second Coming
that was the resurrection

but in 2020 there will be an ascension
to a higher spiritual
vibration

Jesus cannot return
when his soul never left
the doom and gloom of
the Book of Revelation
is a lie
the future is in truth an
evolving future dream of
all souls attached
to this dreamscape

191228-0335

995. Jesus will never
be an earthly king
1) he repeated often
his kingdom is
not of this earth
2) After all the miracles
Jesus performed
he went to the
cross alone-
where were those he healed?

Therefore
no earthly king
no miracles
other than those
that take place
every moment
right now

The Book of Revelation
is false and those
who preach it
do so for power
and money
ie false teachers

191228-0342

996. In this dreamscape
God has implanted
all humans need to know
in their hearts and minds
pray and meditate
no one needs to teach anyone -
to follow anyone
is to descend into darkness
and confusion
Hebrews 8:10

191228-0347

997. The ascension has begun
2020 is the year.

191228-0348

998. God never
said to destroy the
Garden of Eden
he said to tame
and control it

191228-0349

999. Human beings are
converting a heavenly earth
into a hell on earth
by burning fossil fuels
and by spraying
toxic metals into
the atmosphere
to control the heat
fossil fuels and
chemical spraying
are a lose-lose
scenario for the human race

The end of fossil fuel burning
will require sacrifice
each day that future
sacrifice becomes
greater.

Jesus will not come from
the sky to clean up the
mess because he was present
and fully
engaged as
humans pursued
the destruction
of the Garden of Eden

191228-0356

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1000. This Second

Thousand Petal Zen Lotus
ends with
the beginning of the ascension
a return of the Garden of Eden
or an entry into
an increasing
hell on earth

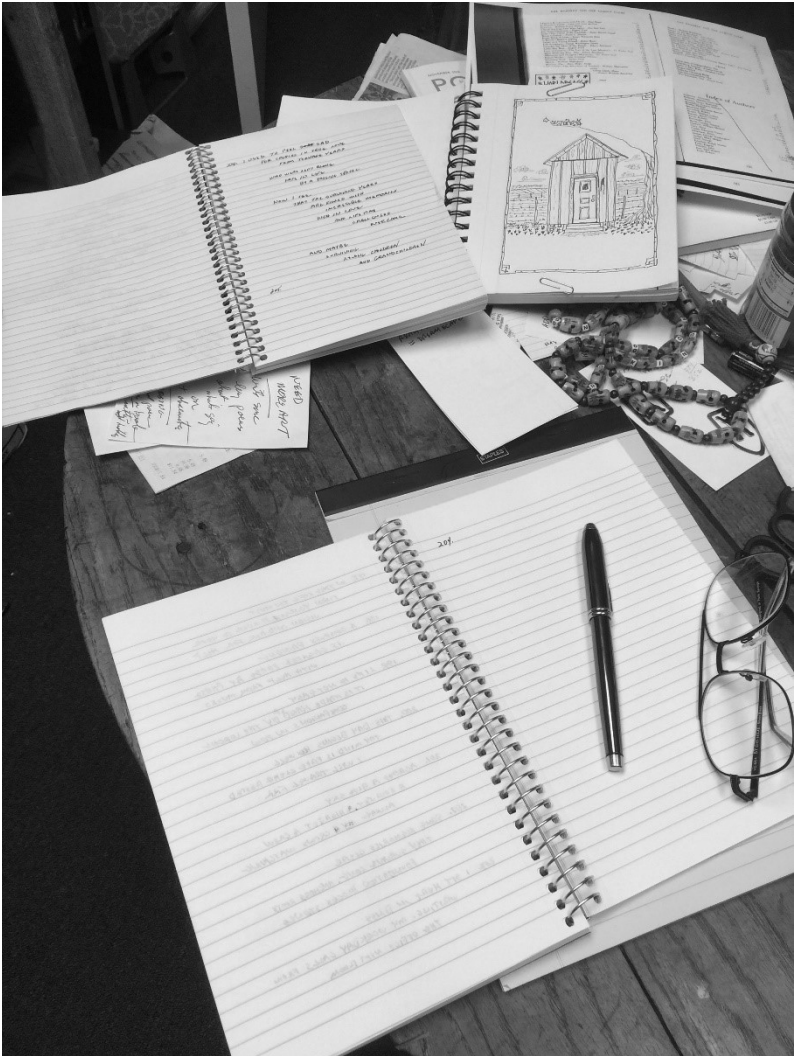
The core question
as the ascension begins
is whether you love
the reality of
the false future of fossil fuels degradation
more than your children

191228-0404

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The only global advocate for WorldPeace

The only Advocate for Jesus Christ
not the Christian Corporation

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