

# Circumcised Ears

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March 1, 2021



*What a person enjoys from fasting in obedience to the Christ and listening to God as their Shepherd. Circumcised ears means one no longer has a conscience adulterated by the demon telling him wickedness gets the righteous reward.*

"H\*\*\*\*\*r, You are hated."

the Lamb

"I know. It's an honour."

mac

"H\*\*\*\*\*r, were you ever liked?"

the Lamb

"I don't recall being liked. Sometimes I thought so."

mac

mac continues, "I didn't think a person who loved God was ever loved by others. That is the first warning of the Bible, really. I never actually questioned why I understood I was hated. I didn't like feeling like I had no real friends or feeling like I was never in a safe place to have fun. I hated feeling like my mother was always angry at me. I hated that when I called "mom" over and over in public every other mom in the room looked at me but my own. Then she finally started griping at me, 'why don't you call for me with "mom" in public? Why are you always calling Mary?' I told her frankly and gave her the same answer every time, 'I do call mom, over and over, at increasing volume, then finally, I call out Mary and you turn and look.' Remember how she hated me coming near her and brushing her arm for attention, touching her shoulder softly? She would brush me off and scold me with how much she hated that. I knew I had to keep my distance." mac follows up.

"H\*\*\*\*\*r, why do you hate being called, H\*\*\*\*\*r?"

the Lamb

mac answers, "It is a deeply personal name anymore. Only you, God and Ted I was comfortable with calling me that. Otherwise it feels like a kind of identity rape to be called H\*\*\*\*\*r. I recall screaming in rage a year back, 'Unless a male is putting his penis in my body in matrimony he better not call me H\*\*\*\*\*r.'"

"I didn't give it much thought ever. I always liked the one liner, 'Just don't call me late for dinner.' Then I took my full legal name back on my State of Hawaii birth certificate in court and I hated the name H\*\*\*\*\*r. H\*\*\*\*\*r is the name of phone sex girls. It is a name for trashy whores. It is the "Sue" of today. Johnny Cash said the only good thing that could come of being named, "Sue".

"I hate that "man""

God, about Jonny Cash

"H\*\*\*\*\*r, what is on your to-do list?"

the Lamb

"Do you want me to take a picture and post this Post-it? Or just list what remains?"

mac

Just list what remains.

the Lamb

mac answers, "This article, written as, "The conscience article". Also edit the shepherding agreements to include your leadership opening the Church of Christ. This is for you to lead those who have contaminated themselves with demons and bundle this with a revenue stream for Dog Paddle including a, Bible reading, and prayers to God syllabus, to tide folks over until Head Quarters can be brought online. I was really blind sided to learn that people hosting demons preferred the demon to God. Payment in gold, nice touch. They don't even get to write a check anymore. They can give up earrings, bracelets, bullion, and doubloons. I think I am going to end up with a smelter and an assay office. Like "they" all say, If you don't use it you loose it. You think I can get the insurance purposes appraisal value at the pawn shop for cash in the mean time on that "gold"? (An understood rhetorical device.)"

"H\*\*\*\*\*r, am I God?"

the Lamb

mac waits for the interjection she anticipated from God. He likes His one-liners.

"It is like this," begins mac. "Satan fucked us all over. The only way humanity can register any communication from a spirit being is through God. When you are addressing Your creation, it is through God and you convey mortality. You are the only one that God has to convey to Your creation the consequences of wickedness and you never went after wickedness to earn death that spirit beings, consciousnesses, do not experience. The physical can be destroyed. Satan must love those handiwork snapshots man is in awe of that Hubble sends back.

Humans are genetics. The first man, Adam, received God's breath of life, consciousness from God, personally. Consciousness is God's gift to the physical being. (I suppose I should wonder if a tree has consciousness. Planets and stars do. I sure get why Earth is pissed.) Then when that physical body expired, and we have discussed that to the  $n^{\text{th}}$  degree, the individual consciousness could be retained in God's memory for their same genetics, perfected, when resurrected. Before it was in your kingdom now there is a chance for individuals to (the tears are deep and slowing me) prove themselves righteous and be resurrected directly in God's Kingdom. No, you are not God. A magnificent spirit being of wisdom and power who holds the keys to death and maintains authority over spirit creation. God's choice is to reign over humanity." (The Lamb asked mac to, "Put a period on that, honey.")

"Honeybee, I love you."

God

"ITZA in Jesus name, I love you too."

mac

"Honeybee, you are not god"

God and the Lamb

Through tears that became laughter, mac's reply, "I am sure hated like I'm God."