The Year is 2k S*

July 20, 2019

s this title My cryptic code for saying humanity is now being delivered after 2k years of being left to flounder with a despicable, impotent, bastard-producing lizard running amok dreaming of stroking herself to nirvana while fooling leaders into believing that the religious institutions of this world have been My instruments of improving humanity?

From the true God to His sheep in peril

Cryptic? How many ways can 2k S* be converted into a meaningful statement? Can you look at 2k S* and say deliverance is near? Is this My cryptic code for saying humanity is now being delivered after 2k years of being left to flounder with a despicable, impotent, bastard-producing lizard running amuck dreaming of stroking himself to nirvana while fooling leaders into believing that the religious institutions of this world have been My instruments of improving humanity?

Garbage. Refuse. S*. I have no affiliation with any religious order! Make no mistake, I love My human creation! Out of any religion; when an individual full of faith that I exist, and that I Am not in any way affiliated with that dreadful lizard, Satan, I look for every opportunity to answer their prayer. (Regrettably, some prayers are not answerable.) Religion has done nothing to improve society. Individuals that have put faith in My existence have genuinely served others with courage, honour, and integrity with no thought of personal sacrifice.

I despise the teaching of the hell fire! We will *Herald* about that later. Death is that, death. It is not consciousness. I am the only hope for the dead. If an individual has been preserved in My memory for life, like the Christ, a person in the book of life (My life memory) gets resurrected. Living loved ones may always pray for life of those that have died, to be resurrected.

No Torture

The institutions of that hideous lizard are only too busy propagating dogma that I condone, worse, fuel the fires of suffering, hell. Do you have any idea where those doctrines came from? Did you not read about how Israel was required to annihilate, in a religious cleansing, all of the nations that occupied their territories because of the disgusting god's they worshiped? Start making those parallels. As you are reading notice that I have a zero tolerance for; fornication, and human sacrifice -- this could be a cannibal act or collateral damage in war. There are other things that I hate. All of them are against, love! I Am love My sheep, and I Am your Shepherd.

I Am taking a liberty in referring to the ferocious dragon of *Revelation*, that is now being animated as a clawless nanny for children to cuddle, as a lizard. Satan is a perverse monster, now. Not so when created. My bride, first born of creation that chose Me, and I went all out in creating the most beautiful angelic creation We could. But beauty became the beast because of being puffed up with how easily she could deceive spirit siblings into fornication. I understand minimising fear by putting a puny face on it. Make no mistake, this dragon's cunning will destroy all of humanity with its rewards from fornication unless my visions of *Revelation* do not come to pass, now.

The Dragon is Not A Toy

Stop cuddling the dragon! Stop giving your children gifts of that ferocious beast in stuffed toys and entertainment that makes what is murdering all of you a harmless protagonist that saves the day. Satan will not save you. Not through any of her institutions (religions) will you find salvation. You have got to come to Me. Pray to Me and read the Bible every day. We can make you a healthier individual who enjoys every day of your life more. Even with illness and infirmary I can bring you comfort.

Pray to Me and stop cuddling that lizard! That monster is mine to destroy because only I can. That is the first order of business when my Kingdom begins and my Sabbath has ended. (Now you know why I was strict about Israel keeping a sabbath. It reminded them of My Sabbath.) And fornication will never again be tolerated. Fornication is what destroys life.

It is no wonder a toilet is called the throne. A person's only moment of privacy is when they are relieving themselves of the most foul chemical composition of noxious odours that can be released, and no-one else wants to be a part of that. A monarch rarely has a moment that is

without audience, and they hear all the noxious grievances of this world. Please, come to My throne room in prayer. I can relieve you of the burdens that are keeping you chained to unhealthy habits that make room for that miserable lizard in your life. A caution here, don't disrespect the thrones of your world. Government is my provision to protect humanity. It is law and organization.

The true God

TG/md