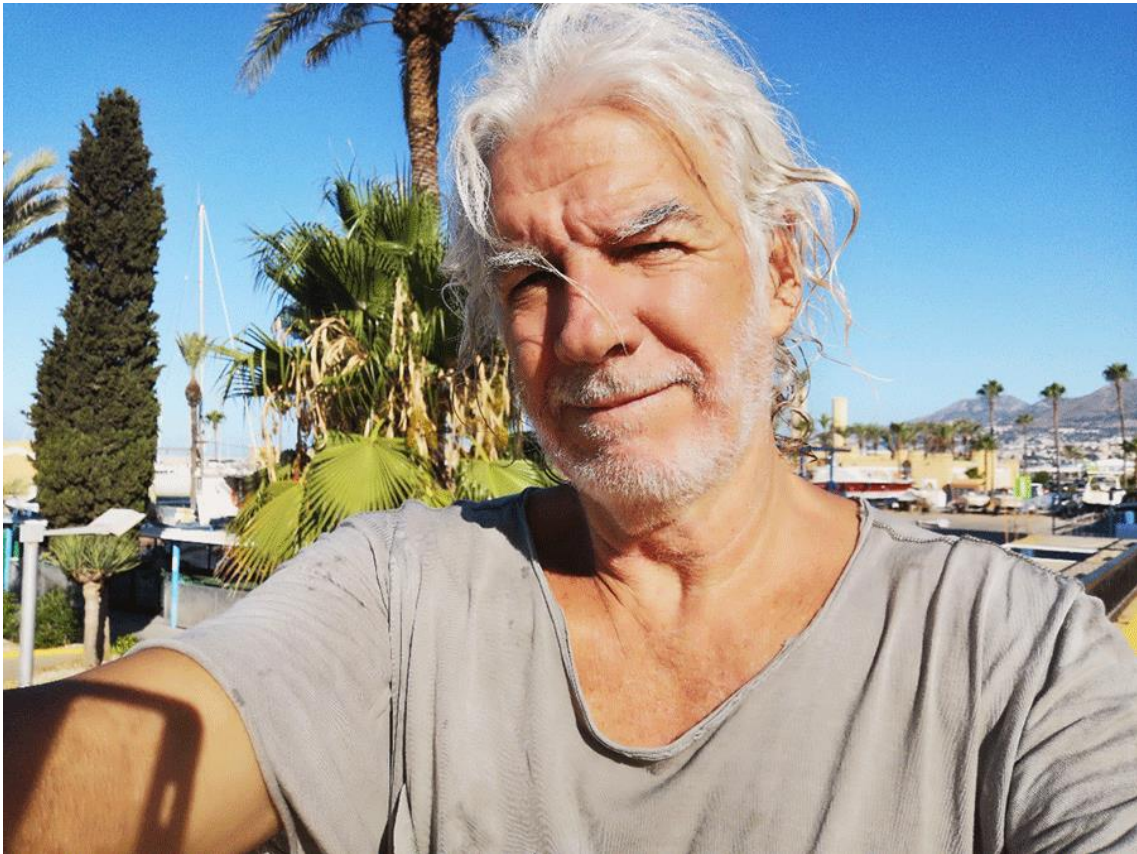


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KING

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**CHRIST RAUL OF YAHWEH AND ZION**

### 1.9.22

How beautiful, how beautiful, the fairy tales, the virgin and innocent princess who is approached by a Prince Charming, from Wales without going any further, the queen mother embraces her, come here daughter, Snow White Say, behold your husband. It is the nuptial night, the innocent and virginal bride opens the chamber of dreams, the paradise of carnal love with her wonderful prince awaits her. The door opens for her. Her dream prince is on all fours, like dogs, and a donkey with a meter-long cock is anchoring her ass, in and out of the black hole, this oil smells like shit, majesty. Next door is the queen mother, dressed in her jewels, crown and scepter, sitting on her throne of glory, exalted she drops a phrase for eternity: “Daughter, the weight of the Crown”.

Prince Charming is gay. Artificial insemination; the dynasty has to go on. The offspring will be beautiful. One and no more, saint Thomas.

The problem arises, Snow White Di is beautiful, she is hot, to be eaten, she is young and her pussy itches. Her nerves begin to betray her in public, she cries and kicks, but even though she goes crazy, she bites her tongue, until she finds the remedy in the stables, with a handsome servant of the Crown who turns her on, he shoves her as it should be done with a female and focuses her on her mission as ambassador of the British throne. So far so normal. A faggot does not feel the horns of a wife he does not even touch, and he does not care if she is fucked by the stable boy or the queen's own horse, but there is the dignity of the crown. The offspring becomes the property of the royal house. If the first dies, the second will be the future king of England. Thank you, daughter, says the queen mother, but that's it.

And that's that. Until Snow White Di asks for a divorce. Nothing out of this world, the fairy tale show has gone out of fashion, there is always an old hen who accepts the weight of the crown with the dignity of one starved by Power, and serves her husband the best cock, with all affection and true pleasure.

Meanwhile Snow White Di makes an unforgivable mistake, she falls in love with an Arabian skin. The queen mother sentences: Lady Di has to die. “Daughter, the weight of the Crown”.

That crushed her.

And then this tale is over.

But recent History is full of colorful tales that the secret services keep under lock and key and as in the case of the Argentine Black Widow, who killed her husband because he slept with a whore and taking advantage of the moment she crowned herself President, everyone who tries to open the trunk of the top secrets

ends up dead, like the famous prosecutor who appeared committed suicide, a form of murder like any other, and as the new prosecutor who is accusing the Argentine Black Widow of absolute corruption is going to end up.

The next fairy tale story happened in Spain. The culprit that caused the Dictatorship to pass from Franco to Bourbon was the USA. When it comes to business it is always easier and simpler to deal with one head that manages the whole thing than with a hundred businessmen; there was also the question of the military bases. The Bourbon would keep the American friendship bombproof.

All very normal, but who was Juan Carlos? A starving dead man, penniless, without fame, half gangly, all defects, his only virtue was to be able to kill his own brother for the weight of the Crown, and even to send his own father to the garden of silence if he got cocky. The perfect candidate. And so it was, a nobody, a poor man was seated on the dictator's throne with the powers of a tyrant.

An alpha male from head to toe was hiding behind that gangly man who barely knew how to speak the Spanish language. The most famous whoremonger of the kingdom, all the misses passed by his bed, the queens of show business got down on their knees in front of his majesty, there was no pussy that would say no to that little bitch who paid a million bucks a lick for a blowjob.

And look where the Greatest Whoremonger of the Kingdom of Spain came up with a little prince as sissy as that little prince Charles of the Happy Islands. Trouble! Their Majesties did not want the story of this new fairy tale to backfire on them as it did on Her Majesty the Satanic Queen of England.

Every problem has a solution. Instead of an innocent virgin, they should give her as a consort a girl more slutty than Lady Godiva, which is where the English fairy tale should have started, so that the blood would not have reached the river. But, let's get rid of the past, we have to learn from it. And there was a certain Leticia, divorced, hungry for power. The worker married the drone and became queen, as it is told in the networks as a public joke.

But of course, where there is a problem that is falsely covered up, many more are raised, and sooner or later the waters of the Nile turn into blood.

The socialist queen was aware of the story. It is recalled that on the chessboard of power at the death of Franco a game to the death was held. And a pawn slipped through the enemy ranks of the Right until it reached the final line, rising to Power with the Name of Felipe Gonzalez-Alfonso Guerra. The king already had his queen. With them came the Golden Age of the Easy Money. They bought foreign currencies at a price, devalued the peseta and sold the currency with juicy profits. Magic stuff. Overnight the socialists became millionaires. They took such a liking to gambling that the socialist beast depreciated the peseta day in and day out. The Spanish economy, may it go to hell, while they became

millionaires without any law or God asking them to account for it. The German Casino was in collusion with the European socialist powers to make them strong; they needed money to create companies, to get into business associations and to dominate the economies of their countries; there he was, Helmut Kohl, to move chips and hand out gold to his cronies, all they were asked to do was to open their economies to German companies.

But there is a limit to everything. The socialist queen plunged Spain into bankruptcy; the right and communism joined forces to drive out of the Moncloa that beast whose thirst for money was never consumed. During the following eight years, from 1996 to 2004, the Spanish worker earned money by the bucketful. The USA made its terrorist tracking technology available to Spain and the PP put an end to ETA. By the time Aznar retired in 2004, ETA was dead, and the Spanish economy was in the midst of a boom. The question was who was going to eat that meat and share that milk?

It seemed impossible to oust the PP from Moncloa; its prestige was immense, inside and outside Spain. How to do it so that the Prestige would sink off the coast of Galicia and burst in Madrid 24 hours before the elections?

The Plan had to be approved by His Majesty. And their Majesties had a problem. And that is that the Spanish Macho would never accept a faggot king. A king who fucks, ok, who doesn't fuck as much as he can? But a fag king... Sir... This is as far as we could go.

Sooner or later the truth would come out and the little prince would have to come out of the closet. By that day the whole nation would have to catch up, the minorities would have to dominate the majorities, so that not being gay would even be a handicap. A genius of lies, a filthy worm, a Zapatero and his money hungry team presented him with a reverse training plan whereby this hatred of the Iberian Male would be fostered, and Homosexuality would be worshipped as the true natural state of man.

The Bourbon gave his blessing to the sinking of the Prestige off the Galician coast and the Atocha Bombing for the sake of the Bourbon Dynasty. The story is already known.

Izquierda Republicana de Cataluña (*the rebellious republican party*) contacted the PNV (*the terrorist nationalist party*), they hired an ETA assassin, limiting the coup to a few dead, the important thing was the chaos prior to the elections, which would destabilize the electorate, and allow the secret services to carry out the coup d'état at the ballot box.

However... whoever hires the Devil and believes that he will not unleash Hell is a madman who deserves to be jailed to death.

Who buys the story that the Bourbon has been banished from Spain for a few million more or less to a foreign whore? The problem of the Bourbon is not that he blessed the Atocha Massacre that the socialist queen put on the table, the problem of the Bourbon came to be the worker who married a drone and came to become the queen of the Gay hive.

Life things, a loose end, the plebeian sister-in-law is aware of the homosexuality of the blue-blooded brother-in-law. The plebeian sister-in-law is into hard liquor, losing control and hits the beak.

Their Majesties decided that Sister-in-Law should die. She was found dead, cremated without an autopsy, committed suicide.

The drone worker had to kneel before her sister's murderer. But in these fairy tales revenge is served the more poisonous the better.

The new queen first took out all her sisters-in-law, throwing them out of the line of succession to the crown, then threw the dumbest brother-in-law in jail, and then launched herself against her sister's murderer, banished him from her kingdom, offering the new socialist queen the post of Cromwell : Protector of the Crown of her Husband Philip VI the Ladybird.

How this fairy tale will end is not yet known. It is time for the Little Prince to come out of the closet and the new socialist queen to declare herself Life Protector of the Crown in the name of the Spanish Monarchical Federal Republic.

Each one chooses his History. And this other tale is also over.

There are others, which will be told, like the one about the American President who is found sucking the dick of an intern and the White House staff convinces the world that it was not an intern but an intern, and that it was not him who ate dick but the intern who ate him. What a scandal, an American woman sucking dick, never seen in the History of the USA, American women do not eat dick, never, that's a French thing, hence the French Kiss!

### 31.8.22

Who will write the History of the first quarter of the 21st century? Haven't all the events we have lived through been buried and locked away, in collusion with the media powers, under lock and key? The same people who were the protagonists hid all the evidence through their control of the national and international mass media. Filthy crimes, genocides and massacres in the name of particular and global interests are buried in the trunk of state top secrets. How to force this lock and expose the shame of monarchies and governments so that the people can decide what should be done with those whose hands are stained with blood? Where are the historians? Is history a history told by criminals? What scientific nature can a history told by the losers of a conflict have? What can they tell but that their right to victory was unjustly taken away from them, that they and not those who defeated them should have risen to dictatorship after the mass slaughter of the opposition to the government that would have been theirs by historical right?

Haven't Russia and China raised a national law by which the National History will be rewritten and anyone who dares to criticize it will be condemned to death penalty?

Was not the Tupolev 145 crash of the Polish Air Force shot down by Moscow in response to Poland's desire to pay tribute to those killed by the Soviet Union in the Katyn camps, a Massacre that the Putin-Medvedev Moscow double-headed Beast wanted to bury in Russian Historical Memory by calling its existence anti-Russian capitalist propaganda? Who would have dared to bring the Muscovite Beast to international courts when before stepping on Russian soil the investigators found, as in the case of the Madrid Train Massacre, that all the expert evidence had been destroyed by the murderer? Was not the murder of journalist Anna Politkovskaya a warning from the Muscovite Beast to all the journalists of the world of what could happen to them if they investigated Moscow's crimes?

So when Criminals are the ones who take the Pen of History in their hands, what can be expected? What will become of the Memory of Humanity if the enemies of its Future are the ones who write its Past? And yet, what could be more natural than for the criminal to want to write the Memory of the Past in order to legitimize his own crimes to be committed in the Present by hiding the crimes of his ancestors?

It is a law of life that every Tyrant in the process of ascension must demonize anyone who opposes his process of enthronement. Universal History is a master of examples.

How then to write a History of this Quarter of the 21st Century that contains those keys that will allow historians to open the trunk in which governments and the mass media have buried the crimes of Power?

Let us begin with the fiasco of the Elysian Fields financing the World Revolution of Ayatollah Khomeini. As everyone knows, the USA displaced Paris from the arms business in the region.

In its policy of modernization of the Shah's Persia, it preferred the USA as a supplier of its army to a France that was selling it the old models of the 2nd World War. France saw the opportunity to reverse that decision by overthrowing the Shah, which the refugee on its territory, Khomeini, promised to finance his Revolution. Paris financed the Revolution of the Islamic Beast, which once on the Shah's throne declared war on the Western World, thus making Paris the mockery of all the secret services of Europe and America.

The Beast that Paris had fed needed the atomic bomb to proclaim the Madhi that Mohammed had promised them and with which Islam would rise to power over the whole Earth; the visible sign of this Madhi would be the annihilation of the Jewish People from the face of History. And in which direction should the Iranian Beast direct its armies to get hold of the atomic bomb? The answer was clear: Pakistan. As the Madhi launched his ground offensive against the West his faithful would make their way through Afghanistan to Pakistan.

If Tehran had access to the atomic bomb it was in danger of turning into World War III, so the dog-faced enemies of the moment, Washington and Moscow, shared the task of stopping it. Washington financed Saddam Hussein's war against Iran, and Moscow invaded Afghanistan to block Iranian Islamic forces from invading Pakistan.

While the Soviet Union fought the Khomeinist revolution on Afghan soil, the US concluded a policy of friendship and defense with Rawalpindi, the capital of Pakistan. Assassinations of pro-American Pakistani presidents followed in the next decades, but the door to the atomic bomb was sealed, which is why Iran embarked on its Nuclear Program, the end of which was the creation of the atomic bomb.

From that moment on, the world went to shit.

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Politics is the Science of the Administration of the natural and human resources of a territory and this territory is defined by internationally recognized and historically established borders. Any other definition of Politics as a Science is an aberration of human thought.

Let us now specify what is the natural resource and what is the human resource.

The natural resource are those means of sustenance that the land itself makes available to the population that inhabits it, and it is precisely on the basis of these own resources that Politics must refer to them; so that to establish a policy based on resources that are not one's own, let us say, subjecting the action of an agricultural country to the rules of an industrial country is, as it is understood, an aberration.

Greece was ruined by Brussels and Berlin precisely because they wanted to apply to an eminently agricultural country a policy proper to industrialized nations, causing that earthquake of misery, which Hellenic Socialism, at the orders of Berlin and Brussels, took advantage of to reach into the State Treasury, to steal until Greece was ruined, and with the treasure they stole, with the approval of Brussels and Berlin, to enjoy abroad the proceeds of their crime.

Every man should understand this simple law of the land. According to the very nature of its national territory, the policy is born of those resources, consequently the Administration has the duty to govern that abundance, to keep its production active, and profitable because of human, national and international need.

To want to globalize national policies from an idealized standard model is to drag nations to ruin, the mother of all civil wars. Needless to say, this is the philosophy of Globalism produced by the UN, and administered by the G8 on behalf of the great international families and corporations whose Power is based on the Control of Gold.

Tyranny has been known for centuries. In its ancient origin Tyranny was based on Government by Decree and its imposition by the military. Nowadays Tyranny has replaced the army by taxation.

By means of Decrees the platform is erected which will make the Tyrant a Tyrant for life, for Government by Decree is the abolition of Democracy.

Democracy is that Government by which the People submit all laws to Parliament. This is how all real democracies work: USA, France....

Government by Decree is, on the other hand, the real abolition of the People as the source of Power.



The Tyrant needed the army as an armed wing against all opposition. In the current Tyranny an army of taxes performs the function of the sword.

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## THOU SHALT NOT KILL

### The Death Penalty and the Second Death

It is obvious that only the Creator has the Right and Power to destroy His Creation. No one except God has the Power to condemn to Death Penalty. In the case of the Old Testament it is HE who dictates the Law by which the Death Penalty was to be applied to the people of Israel and it was HE who decided the Destruction of the peoples on whose territories the People of Abraham would settle. YAVE GOD is the Creator of the Universe and it is in His Power to destroy the part that He considers opportune to lead His Work to perfection. It was on this Transcendence that the Old Testament was written. But in the New, the Perfection to which the Transcendence looked, having been reached, the Death Penalty was abolished and the Law "Thou shalt not kill" came to claim its Universal Transcendence, by which the Death Penalty returned to the Hand of God, so that all the world will be judged and the Second Death will be applied to whom it corresponds. But because of Barbarism, on the one hand, and Arian Antichristianity, on the other, the fratricidal struggle among Christians looked to the Old Testament instead of keeping to the pages of the New. The Germanic Empire absolutely rejected the New Testament and although the Roman Catholic Church opposed such a return to pre-Christ times, the German nation not only imposed its Evil Imperial Order but with the Protestant Rebellion rejected Christ in the eternal, put on the garb of the Old Testament, and declared the Death Penalty against Catholicism a Sacred Necessity without concessions to the Historical Fraternity.

Since then Christian nations invoked laws unwritten by Christ declaring the death penalty against each other in the name of God. But if War is an Abomination, what is the death penalty but an aberration by which the Creator is offended by taking from His Hand His Power over His Creation and attributing to Himself that Power, thus setting Himself up as God who raises Himself as divine against and over His fellow men?

In this, as in everything else, the Word of the King prevails: "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone". It is up to us to abolish the death penalty and

replace it with imprisonment until death, erasing from the Book of earthly life those who, abhorring the Law, rose up in war against their brother.

By erasing from the book of earthly life it is understood that his existence in prison will remain as one who is buried in life, deprived of all communication with the world until he is judged by God, and according to His Omniscience, the Second Death will be applied or not, that is, the Banishment of Creation.....

### 30.8.22

We observe in the story of the Flood components applicable to the psychology of history in general and of the people of Israel in particular. Beyond these components and the criteria presented by modern sciences on the historical or mythological veracity of the story, the children of God draw some final conclusions of eternal value. That we can summarize in an all-powerful and invincible sentence, a sentence that allows us to extract an ethical philosophy against which the mere idea, that is, to discuss its nature, is a crime against Life on Earth and in the Cosmos. The phrase is written like this, it is read as it is written, and as it is read it is pronounced. It is as follows : WAR IS AN ABOMINATION IN THE SIGHT OF GOD.

Ergo,

1º: he who makes it is an abominable creature.

2nd: he who blesses it and gathers it in his temple, WHATEVER HIS RELIGIOUS NATURE IS, is a creature of abomination.

But let us first understand from a physical point of view this Ethics in God, Creator of all Life.

We are not speaking of a King, Power, or World Organization, in the style of men, who on a whim decides that any act of War is an abomination and raises an invincible Law by which anyone who uses War as a political means or simply as a means of execution of his hatred towards his neighbors, that anyone is destroyed without option of justification of his diabolical, hypercriminal, satanic, evil, abominable, repugnant, fratricidal conduct. Here we are talking about a Being whose Nature has been raised as the Cause of Movement in the Cosmos and the Origin of Life in the Universe. We are speaking of a Person whose Soul cannot entertain the Idea of being challenged to a warlike duel to the death by creatures whose birth is in the dust and whose existence is a litter on the ground, which He can burn in an instant with a simple breath of His Almighty Breath.

It is this Being, YAHWEH GOD, Lord of Moses the Hebrew, and FATHER OF JESUS CHRIST, the Power whose Word even the galaxies cannot contain, and at the movement of His Arm from their bodies emerge rivers of stars which traverse the spaces following the beds which He traces in the open fields of the Cosmos and coming to fill the ocean of energy generated by Him, in his body the Tree of Life opens its Seed, raises Trunk and unfolds the Branches of limitless Species until producing to his Lord the fruit of Intelligent Life in his Image and Likeness. Image and Likeness that gathers in the Core of Life and opening its

Mouth, exclaims : “FATHER, War is an Abomination, blessed are you for Eternity”.

How could it fit this Creator of galaxy and universes, Worlds and their peoples the Idea of descending to a battlefield to measure his Strength with beasts and animals whose existence is a breath of time at his feet, a crawling worm!!!!

And yet it was this irredeemable madness that found a castle and temple in that son of God, Satan by name, who like a Serpent, dressed in the habit of the German friar, messenger of the God of Gods, with the heart of his little brother, Adam, in his fist, while blood dripped from his evil mouth, challenged YAHWEH GOD to war without quarter against his Holy Spirit.

The Law is Almighty: WAR IS AN ABOMINATION. Whoever does it, whoever rises up against his brother to the death, will be destroyed without mercy or pity.

This is the message of the Flood, Message that has bequeathed to us after hundreds of wars, civil wars, wars of extermination, of religion of races, world wars, criminal ideological wars, and we, children of God, in the Image and Likeness of Christ Jesus of Yahweh and Zion, our Father, turn in our hands and say to the Russian Federation. Against Moscow the Judgment is firm, it shall be banished from the family of men; the children of Satan who live in it and the temple in which they gather the blessing of their lord, the Devil, shall be destroyed, and their bones cast into the dust of the river that flows through the City of Death from which Terror and War spreads over the Earth.

Against Washington has God that instead of rising up in defense of his sister Kiev she has given her over to fratricide hoping to reap profits for her war industry. Thus says the King’s son to the one who dwells in the White House: “the roof will fall on your head, if you do not leave its walls and run to defend every inch of the skin of Ukraine, you and all of you who are inside will be crushed by the walls between which you say to each other: God does not see, God does not exist, God is a ghost”.

Against London has the King that seeing coming this Genocide of the new Cain against his brother Abel she withdrew from the European Family, saying: “Their fate is not our fate, we will survive the Invasion of Europe by the Resurrected Ghost of the Soviet Union. For this my Father will tear off your Crown, will throw it into the river which is your pride and you will return to the Family of the European nations as a rebellious sister who asks for mercy and went from being the first to the last”.

To Paris says the King’s son: “Your Republic is dead. You have betrayed the one you swore to defend, you have allied yourself with the one who serves Satan and seeks the Destruction of all life on Earth. You are a coward who before the

cry of terror of the son of Satan and his house: 'there will be NO victors and NO vanquished,' you have hidden between the legs of the harlot who opened the door to the Elysian Fields for you.

On Beijing and its Neo-Empire will fall the Arm of the King with the force of a Hurricane that will lift the Forbidden City to its foundations. And if she is not converted to the King, the Chinese Wall will witness the Destruction of the Chinese Republic when the whole of Nature rises to carry away to the abyss the idols of Totalitarianism with origin in Satan.

We are governed by cowards, wretches and white-collar criminals who give the lives of the people to the highest bidder and against whoever comes to kill his brother they turn around and say:

"It is the UN Law, you will NOT interfere in the Genocides of other States".

How, having been born to defend Peace you have become the Harlot of the Warlords!!!!

God has opened his Mouth, the King has arisen and with Him all the armies of Heavens: "NO PLACE BE FOUND ON EARTH FOR SATAN". Satan lives in his children, in his servants, in his worshippers. They are all tombs to be cast into the abyss.

This is the Word of the King, JESUS CHRIST, to all the sons of God: "You will withdraw all diplomatic bodies from the Russian Federation, not one head of Satan's nations will remain in your territory; with them will be banished the Russian church from all the confines of the nations living in the King's Land. The whole Earth belongs to the King".

Thus says the Son of the King to the sons of God on Earth: You will call all the diplomatic bodies of our nations and with them all the citizens of the Atlantic Alliance, whoever stays in the territory of Satan will die.

You will expel all Russian citizens from the Christian nations. Neither chariot nor plane, neither ship nor submarine shall cross the borders of Russia: whoever crosses this line shall be destroyed.

The Russian People banished from the Family of nations they will rise up against the double-headed son of Satan and his dog, they will destroy his lair by throwing to the dust the Red Square with all its monuments, his glory will be thrown into the abyss.

Therefore America if you continue to keep the Great Satanic Harlot on your soil, God will withdraw His Blessing from your flag. It will be broken and its parts given to many nations, you will be left without a State. The nations that will be born will abominate Washington as the sons of the King we abominate the sons of Satan.

**29.8.22**

GENESIS. PART ONE: HISTORY OF THE HUMAN RACE. Chapter 6. The Flood decreed by God.

When men began to multiply upon the earth and had daughters, when the sons of God saw that the daughters of men were beautiful, they took from among them for wives such as they chose. And Yahweh said: "My spirit shall not abide forever in man, for he is but flesh. One hundred and twenty years shall be his days.

There were giants in the earth then, and thereafter also, when the sons of God united with the daughters of men and begot them sons: these are the heroes of old.

When Yahweh saw how much the wickedness of man had increased upon the earth, and that his heart was devising nothing but evil designs all the day long, he repented that he had made man upon the earth, and it grieved him greatly in his heart, and he said, "I will destroy man whom I have created from off the face of the earth; and with man, the cattle, the creeping things, and even the fowls of the air, for it grieves me that I have made them". But Noah found favor in the sight of Yahweh.

-----C.R.Y&S-----

Here we enter into what would be the Revolution of the Existence of Life in the Cosmos. And to start off on the right foot we will have to invoke the Word of the Son of God, a word that the people of his time could not understand and that during the centuries that have elapsed have remained behind a Veil, that Veil of which the Holy Spirit spoke saying "Today we see as one who contemplates from a veil, but tomorrow (speaking for Today) it will be drawn aside and we will understand the words with the eyes of intelligence".

Many times, and He never tired of repeating it, the Son of God said it, I AM NOT OF THIS WORLD. His Words are written. I see no need to import them into this Chapter. In the ignorance to which the peoples returned when the Holy Spirit left in flesh, men gave to that Word in the mouth of the Son of God : WORLD, an esoteric context, depriving the interpretation of movement, as one who leaves the thought paraplegic. Since our Century, this Word "WORLD" acquires all its

Meaning, which must be nuanced in the personal without robbing it of its openness to the universal.

As it is already WRITTEN in THE DIVINE HISTORY OF JESUS CHRIST, touching the Origin of the Creation and the Cosmic Revolution that God consummated by becoming the Physical Cause of the Cosmological Movement, creating a New Cosmos from the Old, that Revolution implied the Integration of Life, elevated to the Image and Likeness of his Son, in the Universe.

Life on Earth, as in the created Worlds previous to the World of Man, and of the Worlds that in His Love for the Tree of Life He created, and will continue creating, has its Origin in God, and as Horizon has the Immortality invested with the natural Indestructibility of His Son, the One who descending from HIS WORLD gave us to know His Name: JESUS. Immortality against which Death raised a Wall, a Wall in which God raised a Door: CHRIST, so that everyone who wants to live forever, in the image and likeness of His Son, may enter and live.

That JESUS came down from the World of his Father does not mean that his Being can be defined as Extraterrestrial Life. The definition of extraterrestrial life implies Life created from Matter: in Space and Time. This is why we say "Extraterrestrial", because it is life with origin in the universe in the image and likeness of life on Earth.

Since the Uncreated Nature of the Son of God is an Almighty Fact already founded by the Holy Spirit and enclosed in the High Altar of the Catholic Church, Sacred Wife of Jesus Christ, I do not see the need to open a discussion, which would immediately fall into the limits of the anti-Christian arguments produced by Satan, that diabolical Serpent who, posing as a messenger of the God of Gods, Father of Jesus Christ, deceived the woman of the King of Eden by convincing her that divinity was the crown of life that her husband Adam would attain through Sin.

"Begotten of the Uncreated Nature of God" is the Word of the Holy Spirit that the Roman Catholic Apostolic Church sealed on the High Altar of her Victory against the World, the Dragon and Death. And there it lives, on the High Altar that every child of God has built to this Revelation in his being, and whoever denies this Revelation is not of God, but of the Devil.

So, Man is not the first of the worlds that God has created in his universe. Not at all. Nor will he be the last. Each world being a branch of the Tree of Life in the Cosmos, and God Himself and His Son cultivating this Tree, it is understood that Eternity and Infinity spread at the feet of both the Paradise of God will extend over that surface, there being in its Territory, ever in crescendo, Abodes for infinite worlds. Creation having had a Beginning, the number of Worlds that have found Abode in the Paradise of God is a man's number, Five. Man makes the number Six.

But as I have already written these things in THE DIVINE HISTORY, I see no need to copy here the History of the Empire of the Son of God. We read that when God announces the Incarnation of his Son he calls him King of kings and Lord of lords, a natural title for the one who governs an Empire.

What is vital to finish defining is the social and ontological status of the sons of God, about whom this chapter is about, in the bosom of God's Creation.

These sons of God, about whom this Chapter speaks, were created by God Himself, our Creator, in worlds not located in our Heavens, so God writes: "Let the stars shine in the Firmament of the Heavens", from where it is seen that these sons of God were created in other heavens, and hence somewhere in His Book it is read: "God, Creator of the Heavens of the heavens".

A very different thing would be to get lost in questions of asses such as: such a great creation to create only one World, ours?

A question that would not be an ass's question if we were to expose it in the bosom of the Omniscience and the Almighty Power of God, Creator of all things and Father of all the Worlds. This is not the case. So speaking of the sons of God about whom this Chapter was written, we refer to Extraterrestrial Life.

Another thing will be to define the relationship of those sons of God with the Origin of the different Prehistoric Cultures that were born and formed by them in the different continents of our Earth. This definition is written in THE DIVINE HISTORY OF JESUS CHRIST. Such God Sons are the founding "gods" of the first cultures known to the children of the Earth. The records of the Ancient Mythologies and History of Religions open the way to that Prehistoric epoch when "the gods" approached the first peoples and, obeying the Creative Will: "Let us make man in our image and after our likeness", founded the first cultures, from which finally emerged the Kingdom of the First Man.

But we observe, we know, and because we know we believe, that the Law that bound this First Man, son of God, Adam, king of Eden, to the Prohibition, under penalty of death, to govern and extend the Kingdom of God to the Four Regions of the Earth by a Policy that was not that of Peace, Universal Fraternity and Divine Wisdom ... we believe, and because we believe we know, that this Divine Law was, and is, and will be for Eternity upon all the children of God, irrespective of the Place of Origin in Space and Time of each People of the Kingdom of the Son of God.

This Almighty Law, foundation of Life, Pillar of the Everlasting Universal Peace, Gate of the Universal Fraternity among all the Peoples of Creation, by which we all coexist in the Light of the Crown of the Son of God ... this Law was Universal, Eternal, Almighty, and, consequently, it integrated in its Obedience all those children of God who during the Ages of the Creation of the Earth were



witnesses of the Divine Truthfulness of the King, Our Jesus Christ. The Interference of Satan and of any son of God, not of our world, “not of this creation” in the words of the Holy Spirit, implied for all of them the Penalty of Death, or what is the same: The Eternal Banishment of Creation.

Knowing this Law and its Almighty Power, Satan and his brothers rose up in Protest against the Omnipotent Nature of a Sacred Law by which all the children of God are subject to Sempiternal Obedience to Peace and Fraternity in the Equality of all in the eyes of God, Father of all.

I wrote, and the Son of God told us, that Envy was the Sin of that Satan in whose evil breast the Serpent manufactured the Poison of the Transgression of the First King of the Earth, Adam, father of Seth, father of Noah. The poison with which that Serpent with which Satan, son of God, destroyed Paradise and opened the gate of the Earth to the Hell of War, had by nature the abolition of this Law by reason of the Ignorance of his Victim of the Science of Good and Evil, in which we, children of God, of the House of Christ, are amply versed.

The Word of God is the Word, and the Word is God... but those evil children wanted God to open an exception and His children to remain beyond Good and Evil. And in their absolute malignity they conceived no other crime more enormous and devastating than to use the blood of the youngest son of God, Adam, as an axe of war against that Law, an abominable act that was to declare war on God, Creator of the New Cosmos, an unjustified madness that they paid for with 1,000 years of imprisonment, from the time of the death of Adam to the time of his death. 000 years of imprisonment, from the year 1000 A.D. to our days, and shortly they will pay with the eternal banishment to the depths of the Abyss covered by the Darkness to which God reduced the Ancient Cosmos.

Once declared the War to the Word, the salvation of those warlords, sons of God in the origin, led by Satan, gave themselves to the Need to destroy all life on Earth as a door to their own salvation, and in their madness they crossed their races with ours, engendering beings tormented by the desire of Immortality, as we see in the Mythologies speaking about the Heroes of the Ancient Times.

If for the crime against his youngest son Adam, God signed a sentence of Eternal Banishment against those rebellious sons, for bringing into our world a race that HE did not conceive in his thought, such demons, not of this creation, became more and more abominable to God.

The fruit of that war against His Word being an abomination in His eyes, the tree bearing such abominable fruit in itself, God decided to bring an end to one Era and to give Beginning to a New ...

26.8.22

Song for Rose

I have found love on an island across the ocean,  
two stars illuminate my soul and I can't kiss her eyes  
her heart is a diamond that I can't embrace  
and it is driving me crazy

I've surrendered to love, I've been conquered by life  
I want to take her by the hand and never let her go  
to walk around singing for joy whispering her name night and day  
and the ocean does not retreat

how powerful love is when it conquers you  
how fragile the heart of the lion at the feet of her victory  
I would like to fight with this sea of infinite waves  
and the abyss laughs in my face

your name is poetry that lives in the clouds  
a paradise to my ears, coming down from the heights  
in my arms resting his wings, his kisses  
raining down petals at my feet

my tears rise from the rock as the waters of Moses  
to save a heart that was sinking in the desert  
drifting among thorns and thistles  
alone in the infinite

in the darkness a cry: My love, my life, open up for me  
do not fear that I will drag you to the hell of lost passions  
I am Samson's honey before he met Delilah  
not even the ocean can break this spell

## 25.8.22

Is the word sealed in a Historical Treaty by a Government of obligatory compliance for subsequent Governments, binding their policies to the maintenance of that word, with all the consequences according to the law written in that Treaty; or is the word sealed in a Treaty of International Peace garbage that burns in the ovens of the changes of Governments, making those Governments, of the States they claim to represent, true Judases?

Because the Sanctity of a Treaty on World Peace is beyond any transit government, and involves the Future of the Life of the Human Race on Earth, it is established that the breaking of the Sacred Seal signed by States by transit governments is a Crime of High Treason against the signatory States.

It is understood that the WORD being the POWER that has given MAN his rise from the condition of savage peoples to Civilization, and keeps the future of Civilization moving towards a Horizon always open to Centuries and Millennia, the Breaking of the Word on which World Peace is guaranteed in a Public International Treaty is, in concrete terms, a Crime of High Treason against the Honor and Glory of the Signatory States, and, in general, against the Future of the Fullness of the nations of the Human Race.

In accordance with the gravity of this Crime against the Honor of the Signatory States, the governments that betrayed the Word of their States, sealed in an International Treaty for the sake of World Peace, must answer before their Peoples for the Crime committed, being the People who will determine the Condemnation against those governments.

According to the Budapest Memorandum, the Russian Federation, the United States of America and the United Kingdom, signed, in 1994, a Treaty, later joined by China and France, in which they agreed to defend the Borders of Ukraine and keep them inviolable in response to their Sacred and Holy Act of divesting themselves of 5,000 atomic bombs, 220 armored vehicles necessary to launch them, 44 long-range bombers, and 176 intercontinental missiles, in addition to the withdrawal of all military personnel attached to that Active nuclear Power. Because Russia has violated the Treaty and the other Powers have turned their back to Ukraine, those Governments are Criminal of Wars before God and His Son.

In what was called the Balance of Power of the Cold War of the 20th century, that Ukraine's Holy Act meant that the fear of Ukraine's nuclear weight shifting to one side or the other of the two plates, moving the balance towards either the

Soviet Union or NATO, disappeared, and the terrible coalition against the other side that could be produced it ceased to exist.

Ukraine, in order to loosen the Ice, and give a chance to World Peace, and a Future to Mankind, did the unbelievable: she undressed, she dismantled its Power, and imitating St. Francis the day he undressed in front of the medieval world, she placed his future at the feet of the entire Human Race

Needless to say that if she had kept his Nuclear Power and she had continued to develop his Military Power, it would never have occurred to the son of Satan and his diabolical Court to invade a single meter of Ukraine. That what Russia has done tells all the nations of the Earth what is the wretched nature of that Russian Federation; Death has pitched its tent and Moscow and its King, Satan, seeks to drag the World into the infernal Thermonuclear War.

But what is at issue here is the ultimate consequences into which World Diplomacy has sunk. The question is obvious: Where is the madman who will now on sign an International Treaty of any nature knowing that by turning his back he will be stabbed, and those who should be defending that Treaty will turn around and pretend to have seen nothing.

The consequence of this High Treason of the Russian Federation, the United States of America, the United Kingdom, France and China against the Budapest Treaty goes beyond that Treaty. It is a high treason of the whole world against PEACE. They have stabbed PEACE in the back. We have seen many times how PEACE was wounded, attacked, besieged, but never stabbed in the back to death by the UN and the Five Giants who rule Politics on Earth.

The UN: because it has raised a Geopolitical Religion according to which any State that stands between Cain and Abel is a criminal State.

The Five Giant Signatories of the Budapest Treaty have stabbed Peace in the back, killing with it Democracy in America and England, and in the Republic of France. That China is a Totalitarian Tyranny is no surprise to anyone. That the Russian Federation is an Absolutist Dictatorship only fools ignore.

Peace banished, buried in the fields of Ukraine, civil wars are brewing on all continents, governments have the blessing of the UN to assassinate journalists, judges and prosecutors who are detractors of their straw men in the nations, to carry out coups d'état supported by the mass media, in the image and likeness of the one Joe Biden has consummated in the USA, Macron in France, Sanchez in Spain, Kichner and his club in Argentina, and so on and so forth.

Agenda 30 planned the sacrifice of Ukraine as an engine of acceleration of the economic crises that will sign the final step in Europe from democracies to regional dictatorships. Because it was known that Donald Trump would have

invoked the Budapest Treaty to deploy NATO and defend Ukraine, the Five Giants blessed the assault on Democracy by Biden and the American media powers.

Democracy is dead. Since the Harlot sitting in New York and born to defend Peace has turned to War, Democracy's epitaph is written. All who rebel against the Circus of the Giant Five and their Agenda 2030 shall be annihilated

The poet conceives only one verse:

Shit Floats,

Democracy, Requien in pacis.

## 24.8.22

God said, “For five good men I will spare all the people”.

My spirit burns with fire, my thought is not consumed, for I have heard this saying, “For five bad men, I will bury the people in famine and ruin, misery and loneliness be their lot.”

By law I have the Word of him who saying LET THERE BE LIGHT created my bones from the dust, but in anguish my soul cries out: “Cursed is everyone who upholds, signs and seals that judgment against an innocent people and by the wickedness of five men condemns to banishment from the human family a people innocent of all crime.”

To you who rise as gods over the nations and have decided to write the future of your burial, for the crime against the Caribbean Rose, here is the Judgment that burns in the bosom of the King of Heaven, He whom you say is your Lord and Savior, that Christ whom you beheaded as Head of the Church and then threw the nations of Europe into the fratricidal wars of the Modern Age:

“The King has the axe in his hand and with one stroke he will cut down the Tree under whose shadow you have raised your empire of death, money and ruin. The Tree of the United nations from whose dens Death dictates sentences against innocent peoples, handing them over to genocidal, abominable monsters, having returned to the 19th Century Theory of non-intervention in the struggle for the Liberty and Justice of peoples, unearthing from the cemetery of the 20th Century the Balance of Power that lit the fuse of the World Wars, you who were born to wave the flag of Peace, you have become the godfather of War, the godmother of the ruin of the nations of the 21st Century, for this reason the King of the Creation has written upon you this Judgment: Have no Mercy on the Harlot who sits upon the waters and from her armored chambers plans genocides, wars and pandemics; the Families who are her strength, overthrow them, let not her footprints remain upon the Earth.”

And you, America, what are you doing, what are you playing at? Were you not waiting for the Blessing of the God who made you? Here it is, choose your sentence: Civil War or Uprising against the Families that have enslaved you to their empires.

For your crime against the Rose of the Caribbean, condemning by five evil men an innocent people, by the five evil families who take refuge in your house

and rule your Policy you will suffer what in your intelligence you choose : Civil War or Fall of those who from the shadows rule you.

Who are you, says the King's son, to banish from the human family my people? Have you risen as Judge of the Universe after having risen against the God you bless as head of your Kingdom?

Your crimes and your glory, America, are on the table; one last grain and the balance will fall to one side or the other. The choice is yours. Your decision will mark your salvation or your ruin. Did God not spare the people of Moses, his firstborn among the nations, and do you think he will spare you, the last to come into history?

You have in your favor that you have served the King as a Rod of iron with which God destroyed the enemies of his Kingdom. To your disadvantage you have that you have given yourself to the Anti-Christianity Agenda 2020-2030. Do you think that in one decade you can destroy, Man, his son, who God created during thousands of years?

Who are you, America, to say who creates Terror and who creates Peace? Do you no longer remember the genocide that your fathers sealed against the peoples whom you annihilated believing yourself Joshua and his armies to the conquest of a land delivered to extermination? Who are you to maintain the wickedness of your government, saying : For five wicked men we condemn the Rose of the Caribbean to banishment from the family of men?

My Father is a sun that is not consumed, his heart is an ocean of honey that is not exhausted, but in his anger he is a fire that sweeps away, behind only ashes remain on which life is never reborn. Each one chooses his sentence, the one who recants his wrong and acts according to his recognition finds mercy, but against the one who remains in his wickedness his destruction follows. What will you choose, America: Free the Rose of the Caribbean or remain in the wickedness of your rulers?



## 22.8.22

There is a question on my mind. I would like to put it on the table of the scientific community, those worshippers of statistical sciences, capable of predicting by theoretical calculations the number of inhabited worlds in the universe, yet unable to write down the number of beings, human and non-human, destroyed by War since the first assassin, Vladimir Cain, crushed the head of his brother Zelenski Abel.

At the bottom, taking out the orphans who died of starvation, the widows who perished in absolute loneliness, the maimed who were crushed by the post-war wheels, etc., the dead to the sake of Protestant Europe during the 30 Years' War was calculated at about five million creatures, not counting horses, calves, sheep, mares, birds of all species, poultry, etc. etc.

The introductory question seems obvious: If we want to make an approximation of the billions of human beings that war has devoured during the last 5,700 years, we must calculate the number of wars that have taken place on the five continents of the Earth between then and Today's Ukrainian War.

In order to disrupt the illusion that talk of billions of human beings have been those bludgeoned to death, burned alive, impaled, riddled with bullets, massacred, endlessly tortured, poisoned, decapitated, strangled, drowned in the seas, blown up by bombs, disintegrated, buried alive, stoned to death, thrown alive to the wild beasts, eaten by their enemies in cannibal orgies, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera, it is enough to remember that only in the 20th century 600 million men, women, children and old people suffered this reality. We still have 56 centuries to compute. And this without counting that the Annals of the Three Americas, Africa, Australia and Oceania, which are lost chronicles.

The History of War on Earth keeps its record, relatively, from the days of Sumer and Akkad; that is, from the days when the Mesopotamian City States declared war on each other and drowned in the worldwide bloodbath which, in order to cleanse the memory of the world, God closed with the Flood. The wars of the Periphery of that Mesopotamian World from whose territory Civilization began to make its way towards Christ, the wars of the Asias, the Three Americas, Africa, Australia and Oceania during the approximately two thousand years from the Fall of the Kingdom of Eden to the Flood have remained buried in the memory of the Millennia. All is vague, shadows against the wall, legends of antediluvian gods and heroes, lost and conquered kingdoms, a Global Atlantis vanished under the great tsunami that brought down the Pillars of Hercules in the West and the Gates of Mesopotamia in the East.

How many hundreds of millions of creatures suffered the fate of Abel from 2700 to 2000 BC?

How many hundreds of millions of humans and animals perished by fire and iron from the days of the Sargons to those of the Caesars?

Two thousand years eating each other in bites. The Imperial Cannibalism of War was installed in all the strata of the mind: conscious, unconscious and subconscious, creating an unstoppable force whose vulcanism no one could ever resist. What happened in the meantime in the Americas, the Asias, the Africas, the Australias and the Oceansias? How many infernal orgies did the populations of these territories celebrate from the Coming of Christ to the advent of Christopher Columbus? Are we not witnessing today the Hatred between the Africans as an existential part of their historical legacy? How many wars took place in Africa before King John the Navigator of Portugal? How many slaughters took place among the Indian tribes of North America before the May Flower deposited its first cargo on the shores of the New World? How many millions of hearts were ripped from their chests by the Mayans and the Aztecs before the Colonial Period? How many cannibal banquets did the Incas celebrate from the darkness of their origins until Pizarro destroyed their idols and religion? How many hundreds of millions of human beings were crushed by the Empires of the gods of China, Japan and India? Is it possible to write down the number of all the anonymous soldiers that the Earth mourns from Cain to Gandhi?

And yet are not the stomachs fed up, they want, they ask, they demand, they demand more human flesh. Yet the mouths are not satiated, they ask, they require, they clamor for more human blood to quench their thirst for Power, for divinity, to calm the madness that runs through their veins. This is the legacy of 5700 years of fratricidal war.

In close living memory, we have Ukraine and Syria; Darfur, Rwanda, Kenya, Vietnam, Cambodia, Two World Wars: muses of so many War Feats. When, when will this madness end! When will we see again in all and every men and women our brother and sister, and see in all the boys and girls our sons and daughters, in all the old people our parents? What are we doing? What are we playing at?

We have no brains, the wise men are all murderers, they wipe their hands clean, they create almighty jaws for Cain, they know that their destiny is the skull of Abel and they wipe their hands clean, they meet in Stockholm to put on their medals, the Wisdom that turned her back on them is the number one public enemy of the scientific community, they have given themselves to a new wisdom, their mother is Death, their father is Hell, they adore it, they love it, they sleep with it, "what they do with their jaw is not our problem", they say to themselves, "everyone is free to murder or to spare life." Their conscience is diabolical, they are servants of Satan. What did Satan answer to God when he accused him of having deceived Eve? "Man is free to decide his future, I am not guilty of having

placed before his eyes good and evil.” And he wanted to wipe his hands clean in such a criminal defense. Thus the murderers of Stockholm wipe their hands every year on the spittoon of Pontius Pilate.

Does anyone know the number of dead that the seas and oceans, rivers and lakes contain?

They claim to know how many planets can support life in the heavens. And even the nanoseconds that separate us from the origin of the cosmos. But if you ask them how many forests have been burned by the Monster of War, how many millions of heads of cattle, birds and reptiles have been devoured by the Fire of their Inventions, the holy men of Stockholm have only one word for: CRUCIFY IT.

Be it. The Power replies.

God has spoken and does not retract : Let there be found on Earth, as in Heaven, no place for Satan.

Depart ye men, all ye who love Peace and the Life of your neighbor as your own, depart ye from those who love War and sow Hatred, the axe that was against the stump is Today in the hand of him who must cut down the cursed tree of War, he will set it on fire, and cast its ashes into the Abyss.

Joy to all who love Truth, Peace and Justice, the sun of Wisdom will rain boundless Intelligence upon the whole House of the sons of God. The horizon of Creative Omniscience will open to them, they will walk towards its summits, and when they set their feet on them a new horizon will open before their spirits, thus for ever and ever. For who will be able to contain in his being the Infinite Forest of the Sciences of Creation that lives in God, Creator of the Cosmos and of all that exists and lives? For this reason my being rejoices in my God, saying:

LORD: “COME”

SONG OF VICTORY

On the shore of the End of the world, my soul wept inconsolably: “Until when, my King? How many more chapters will be added to the Book of the Tragedy of the Human Race, and how much blood will be necessary to fill the inkwell in which the pen of Death will dip the pen of his Hell until bringing Man to the Epilogue of his existence on this Earth, your Creation, cursed by a mistake that no one wants to remember anymore?”

How long, my God, will your nerves remain attached to the wall like a prisoner sunk in the darkness of a dungeon without owner, forgotten somewhere, lost to the memory of men?

Have not the eyes of the stars of your heavens tired of watching wars, genocides, silently witnessing the parade of horrors that fill the pages of the book of Human History?

Is the Library of the Acts of the Children of the Earth a palace of terrors packed by nations. From A to Z “greatness” is measured by the number of dead at the feet of the monster who wields the Rod of Forever History clothed in the same Never.

The Moon rests by day, the Sun by night, the Earth suffers night and day, until when will YOU remain at Rest? A single word is enough for you: END, to open a New Beginning, and yet the waves of Death live the apotheosis of a final in crescendo.

What do you want, how much does your Sword cost, the Rod with which you crushed the Head of the Serpent? Was not Man conceived in your Image and Likeness? Is not your Creature worthy to grasp the Axe at the foot of the cursed Tree?

Strike the trunk, arm of mine, cast down its body, cut down its branches, raise up roots, burn the depths of the earth in which the cursed seed found entrails; my legs shall not succumb to pain, nor my breast cease to beat air....

Lord, the soul of your Creation is confused, I look to the Heavens and marvel. YOUR Omnipotence annihilates the intelligence of Man in me; I walk on the Earth and I kneel before the Force of your Wisdom, I look around me and I bow my head in confusion, is this the World you created at the Voice of “Let there be Light”? Is this the Story you had in your head when you breathed in Man “the Breath of Immortality”?

My face is a precipice where the tears of your creature’s heart fall disconsolate; the winds of Death move the waves seeking to erase my Name, and they fall at my feet like lifeless ghosts. How long, Lord, shall we continue to cry “COME”?

Listen people of the Earth, God heard my soul, He lifted my head and opened my eyes. God in the Heights has looked at his creature, my spirit has heard him say to his Beloved Son: “Arise, spread your Glory over the fullness of the nations of your Kingdom.”

Immediately I saw the Son of God standing before His Throne; the Wisdom of His Father is like a Sun illuminating His Crown. And stretching out His arms He spreads around Him the whole army of the Heavens.

The King, my Lord, has said to me: “My Word is in your mouth, speak, my son, what do you see?”

I open my eyes, from the end of the world set my mind on Spain, and I saw a mystery: A bleeding rose that never dies, and the gardener who cares for it gathers around its stem all the dung, feeding with that filth the god that dwells in it.

Seeing this the King said to me: “Son, do you see the clouds? I fill them with water, like a deluge they will discharge the water of my justice in torrents, they will hurl themselves against the dung like a wave that removes mountains and creates new coasts; cheer up that face, do not let your being be darkened, immediately the wind of the Truth of God will be like a hurricane that hurls the gardener and the dung to the depths of the abyss.

Son, tell Spain: I created you, I forged you in the fire of your Mother’s Faith, from the smallest of nations I made you the greatest, and as the sword of the hero returns to its sheath, I kept you in mine, the most precious among the nations of my Kingdom, waiting to be unsheathed again and embraced by the hand of its King. The Hour has come. Spain will again be the admiration among the nations of the Earth, and I will glorify myself in my people before the heavens: do not fear, speak.”

I looked again, and saw the gardener of the civil war opening the gate of the cemetery, and invoking ghosts of dead tongues I heard him conjure them to defend the kingdom of the thornless rose that bleeds and does not die, home of a god in his madness challenging the God of Heaven and Earth to a duel of civil war. “His madness is Satan’s madness” I said to myself.

My King then said to me: “If a mother gives birth to demons, what will that woman be? For this, Vascongadas, I will expose your shame to the eyes of all, the breasts that suckled the demons of your children, spreading the milk of terror throughout my people, the vagina through which they came out is the vagina of hell, your initials PNV will be the sacred letters of the Devil, your husband. Tell me, being Satan your father, what language will your children speak? I will give that people a choice between Life and Death, between my Crown of Life or the Crown of their mother, Satan’s wife; that is why she sleeps with Crime and has given herself a gardener of Hell as a god. Because her dementia has no end, seated her throne on a mountain of dung she believes herself a god.

And you, Catalonia, mother of Hatred against my People, whom I brought out of slavery, do you not know how much this people loved me? As a son who was lost among mountains and deserted valleys, that son sought me beyond sanity; they said of him that he was mad; the love for his King and God was stronger than the sanity of those who wanted to bring him to his knees at the cost of iron and fire; the Force of my love sustained him. Because he was a son of God,

he speaks my Tongue, and for that reason no one understood him. Long and narrow was the road back to the Arms of his divine father. Tell me, sons of a mother whose breasts exude hatred: will not that father open his arms to that son and will not the tears of both be tears of joy? Therefore Catalonia, mother of Hatred, I will give you the choice between joining this people of mine, or sinking in the sea of Hatred with which you feed your children. You mock God, saying, 'We have created a Law of Hate that shields us against the Hate with which we feed our children.' Well, this is why God mocks you, making of your Masses a coven; of your Druid, priests; and of your nuns priestesses of prostitution at the service of demons.

God says it and that is enough: Spain is the apple of my eye, the sword that returned to the sheath hanging from my belt, I call her and she returns to my hand, and in her Liberty I will glorify myself before the nations. And you, speak and do not be silent, my son, my Word is in your mouth. Lament no more, saying 'I am naked, my Father'; I clothe you with the Armor of the sons of God, born to be invincible. Do not say to me: 'I am alone, Father', for I am with you. This is the Hour of War, it is the Hour of Final Battle; your days of punishment are over. Cheer up that face and shout Victory."

What shall I say that my soul does not feel, how shall I untie the broken knot? My immortal spirit feels powerless; What shall I say that makes sense amid this storm of echoes? My heart gathers water and distributes fire. What are you doing, children of the mud of the earth? What do you think you are playing at, creatures of the dust of the heavens?

Truth is neither bought nor sold, it is conquered.

Justice is not rented or lent, it is loved beyond riches.

Peace is not an article of barter, it is defended with life or death.

God is not a word, GOD is the WORD.

What do you think you are doing, children of the Earth? The word of Power, tongue of fire that feeds the fear of Freedom is your god, how will you outwit the future of slaves in misery towards which you are shepherded?

This is why GOD has collected the tears of his sons and his Heart has been moved, because his sons can no longer bear this vision of Man moving like a beast without intelligence through the jungle of the centuries, towards the abyss. All, with one Voice have said: "Who but You, Lord God, can give Victory to your People? Without You there is no Life, Lord; Your Law is our Life: Cursed is the one who makes War."

What do I say: My heart is a fountain of living waters beaten by the winds that come down from the mountains of the wickedness of men. In my pain I raised

my Voice against the House of my God; my soul bled from my sides, water turned into fire, honey into poison, shattered I accused the immortal gods of eating popcorn and drinking coke, sitting in the armchair of the Show of Creation, enjoying the tragedy of my World.

Is not the punishment just when the Lord strikes? I was handed over to the Night; stripped of all Rights, like a wild animal left to its fate in a jungle where there is no game, my God turned his face away from me. How long, Lord?

The Almighty was moved in his heart.

“Your Hour has come, my son, enough of lamentations: arise and tell the nations: Let every knee bow before the King.”

Behold the Future of Man, in Heaven as on Earth. The Law is Eternal: Cursed for Eternity will be the man who has another King than the Son of God, JESUS CHRIST.

For this reason God is going to lift the thrones of the kings of Europe; as the fruit of their thefts fall from a trouser face upwards, so shall the crimes of the crowns of this world fall to the ground; when the wind of the Spirit of God sweeps over Europe from south to north, from east to west, the head that still wears a crown shall be judged. Therefore they must destroy you, the Christian Man, and cast down your soul.

The crowns have conspired with distant countries, of old genocidal and loving terror that proceeds from dictatorship and tyranny, to extirpate from the face of the Earth the name of the people of the King of Heaven and Earth. But behold, from the beginning of time, God already arranged the birth of the one who was to bear HIS Name before all peoples: my Inheritance, his Glory, his Victory.

Go ahead, all of you, cease to mourn as those who have been abandoned in the darkness. The King is Invincible, the Glory of his Freedom is the Glory of the Freedom of the God Creator of the Cosmos and Father of Worlds. Who can stop his Arm, mow his path, dig a trap in his way?

The Wisdom of the Creator of the galaxies without number that fill the Cosmos is the Mountain upon which the King's Throne sits, the Light that shines from his Crown is the Force that makes his Arm the Arm of YAHWEH GOD.

What was meant to happen has happened. The rain of the Regeneration of Man that God created is already beginning to fall. This is God's Work and I bow my knees before the King HE has given to his entire creation.

## 21.8.22

What is Life? is it the quality of being alive? is it the natural property of all that lives? who is alive is a Living One? Is one a Living One because one has Life, or is Life an external entity to the Living One himself?

Are rocks alive? They exist. But rocks are not alive. Existence is in all things. Rock and man exist. And yet no one says that the rock is alive. And the origin of the rock and of man being the same, what is it that transforms us into Living and aborts in the rock the fact of being alive?

We say that the rock is not alive because the rock has no Life. Man is alive because he has Life. Then, what makes it possible for existence to become a receptacle, a temple, a fortress, a house of this Life by which we recognize ourselves as existing but also as Living?

We exist because we think, but we do not live because we possess the Thought of the recognition of the actuality of our existence as part of all things. Rocks do not think, and exist. Thought: does not determine existence, but the recognition of the nature of this existence does. Our nature is in Thought.

We must exist in order to think. Whence it is seen that existence is prior to Thought.

Now existence does not determine the fact of being a Living. Things exist, but they are not alive. How is it then that Life has made man, who is a thing, his Being? For if in the Origin Life did not exist in all things, from Nothingness could not have arisen Life in Man. Consequently, Man and Life are two realities in themselves, which have come to be united in a single Being by an act which we call Divine.

Man had existence before God said: "Let us make man in our image and after our likeness". From that moment man took a leap in the History of the Universe and became Living in the image and likeness of God.

And yet to be God's likeness in the realm of Being is meaningless. God lives in Eternity. This Likeness can only be conceived in the bosom of the Relationship exposed in his Verb: "In our Image", that is to say, Father and Son, ergo, a son of God.

Such was the Beginning.

We all know what happened afterwards. Some want to believe, others prefer to invent another answer; the effect is multiple, witness the multitude of religions that have filled the millennia. Since the nature of man is the Thought, it is logical



that when standing in front of the millennia and putting them in front of the Divine Answer, each brain generates its own, intimate, individual reaction. For this reaction not to take place, man would have had to lose his nature, that is, to cease to be a Thinking Being.

And this is the goal that Agenda 20-30 seeks: to eliminate Man's Intellectual Nature, resetting his being, take away from Man the basic property that defines him, and reduce him to the condition of the cattle, of the beasts, of the herds: "herd immunity", do you remember?

We are facing a global psychological attack with the aim of uprooting man's nature and implanting in him a cattle reasoning, an obedient herd following alpha males, and these endowed with the soul of Cain, as we see in the Fratricide of Russia against Ukraine. Nobody must forget that Kiev is Moscow's big brother; that Ukraine is the mother of Russia. The crime against Peace and Nature that is taking place is unspeakable; God's judgment against Russia and Moscow is written. Russia will disappear from the political map of the 21st century. Moscow will be abandoned, as a rabid bitch with mange is banished by the States that will emerge from the Fall of the Russian Federation, the city of the son of Satan, the two-headed beast, will be given to the wild beasts.

So let us return to Life.

Is not Life external to man himself, so that if he had not become a son of God he could not have been called a Living Soul?

Man existed before Life united with him. From the moment God withdrew His spirit from him, man became again a thing, another thing, like the rocks, the stones, the trees, the clouds and the earth itself, with origin and end in Space and Time. But the spirit of a son of God lives in the image and likeness of God. From where it is seen that Life is in the spirit of God, and hence God in Jesus Christ said "I AM THE LIFE". That is to say, he who does not have His Spirit does not have Life.

And so it was, so it has been, so it continues to be. From that day the Cities fought to the death for the Power of the Empire. Brothers killed each other. The search for an ever more sophisticated weapon of destruction became the driving force behind the birth and fall of kingdoms, empires and civilizations. Bronze was followed by iron. Iron was followed by steel, steel by gunpowder, gunpowder by the atomic bomb, and the atomic bomb by thermonuclear missiles. The four beasts of Death: War, Plague, Cancer, and AIDS have dragged the nations of the Earth to the edge of the abyss, the final fall into the dust, a simple final push.

The Chronicle Foretold has followed the script paragraph by paragraph. And yet Cain is still searching for the final jawbone that will allow him to bring all nations to their knees and raise himself up as the new god and lord of the Earth.

5782 years after the Beginning of the War between the King of Hell and the King of Heaven the nations step on the engine of the War machine, they dress for total war to the teeth. Moscow's Fall into Absolute Economic and Social Crisis has opened the War against Ukraine for the exclusive purpose of making its Weapons Production Industry the ark of its salvation.

China, Japan, the United States of America, the United Kingdom, Spain, France, Italy, take advantage of the War by increasing their Arms sales, and on the way they plunge the peoples into the slavery of survival on whose social structure the Anti-Christianity of Agenda 20-30 will raise its Victory.

God is dead, now it is Man who must die.

## 20.8.22

The legend of the crown that came down from heaven was written in the Beginning, this way. Man was in his garden taking care of his garden; all were beautiful flowers, majestic trees, exotic fruits, tender, plants of many species that he watered with great care, he was a Botanist and gave names to all plants, very beautiful scientific names to flowers and trees, and likewise to all the animals of the fauna that enjoyed the wonders of his garden, the greatest wonder of all was he, for he was a Zoologist, and he gave personal names to the families of mammals that lived in his garden, his orchard, his paradise, his Eden.

Man was a divine creature, the only creature in the entire garden of Eden that stood on two legs, a prodigious phenomenon shared exclusively by the gods. All the animals in the garden of Eden feared the sons of God, they had power in their mouths, they came down from heaven to earth and disappeared taking with them from earth to heaven the animals of their choice. But they respected Man. Man said to them “John the Tiger no... to Peter the Lion shall stay... James the Bull leave it alone ... Thomas the Gorilla is my friend”, and they complied with his wish. They did the same with the birds of all the families that perched on the trees of Eden, whose families Man had catalogued, he was also an Ornithologist. The birds came and perched at his feet, slept around him, sang for him. He was the lord and master of all the creatures of Eden, but also the brother and friend of all. So when they came down from heaven and talked with Man, all were at ease. But one day...

One night he began to have dreams that woke him up at the hour of the stars, and he began to talk to the Moon. The Sun found him sad now and then. The company of Wisdom did not seem to fill his heart, he began to feel empty. He dreamed of her. He saw her in his dreams, but at the dawn of day he saw himself alone. And so day and day and night and night and night. The emptiness grew in his being. And he began to call upon his God. And his God listened to him. One morning, as the day dawned, he saw her. It was She, the Woman of his dreams. And He knew that His Being had reached fullness.

He and She were united until they became one flesh, one being. He shone again as in the Beginning. Birds, animals, plants, trees and flowers felt that fullness. He presented his friends to her, he gave her to eat of all the fruits of his kingdom. And he asked her, for the love they had for each other, never to eat from the tree next to the Tree of Life. His God had told that whoever ate of that Tree would die. Its fruit was deadly poisonous. She believed him, because for her his word was the word of a son of God. But as time went by, seeing that he liked to sit and travel through the Future of His World, while walking through Eden, she observed a very interesting detail, a phenomenon that left her confused, and she went to communicate her thought to him. “Why do the little birds eat from the

Tree of Death and do not die? All the birds and animals eat of its fruit and all are still alive”. A very crude question indeed. He just looked at her and said: “Do not question the Word of my God, my God says and so it is done, my God is the Truth, do you want to question his Love for us? The Word of God is God, if you doubt his Word you doubt God, your Creator.” And so He closed the question.

But she continued to believe that the Prohibition contained a mystery. Whose secret she needed to understand.

Man merely closed his Mind to the phenomenon: why the little birds eat and he and she was going to die. There was a mystery there. The only way to solve it was to eat that fruit, to go to him and prove to him, by feeding him, that they had eaten and were not dead, so now what? However, the Man, as soon as he saw her eating from the fruit of the Tree of Death, would absolutely refuse to eat. So she was to approach the Man while he was traveling through Time, approach him like a shadow, and feed him from her hand. Once he ate he would look the Man in the face and say, “you see, we’ve eaten and we are not dead. I told you, there is mystery here.”

And so it happened. Without looking at the fruit that the Woman offered him from her hand, the Man ate. Soon by the taste he discovered that he had eaten the fruit of a tree he had never tasted before. He looked at the Woman, saw in her eyes the smile of triumph, and his being fell to his knees, began to spasm as if the whip of a creature from hell was striking his back. His Soul melted into living waters cheeks down, dragging his Mind into the abyss into which his Crime had just dragged all Life. “What have you done, Woman,” he said to Her, “you have opened the door to Death. Your children will kill each other, the children of the Earth will devour each other in the fire of Hatred, the peoples that will emerge from their flesh will carry the poison of Genocide in their veins, their whole existence in the centuries will write a single History: the Chronicle announced of the disappearance of all life in the dust. All the Science of the nations will follow a single path, the Search for the Ultimate Weapon with which to destroy one another. They will reduce forests and beasts to ashes; birds and all life that populates on the face of the earth will be sacrificed to the glory of the mightiest, and he will be swallowed up by Death to which you have opened the door. Woman, what have you done?”

The man pushed the Woman from his side. So much he loved her, so much he hated her. And both hid from each other to the wonder of all the creatures of Eden.

Yet Man and Woman were to face the God who united them and offered them Immortality in reward for remaining until their Return True to His Word. The Crown of Life would be the fruit of Victory, Immortal Life, life in the image and likeness of Them, the sons of God who from the Beginning of time descended

from Heaven to Earth and ascended from Earth to Heaven in full freedom. What would they say to God? How would they justify their Crime?

“She deceived me”, said He.

“I was deceived by that Snake”, said She talking about Satan.

How could they hide from God, Lord of Infinity and Eternity, Creator of the Cosmos, Lord of Uncreating Wisdom, Father of Heaven and Earth and all they contain!

“So, my son, knowing that the Word is God, and the Word is my Word, you ate,” said the Lord God to the Man.

“You will die, if you eat, I said to you. Therefore your doom is firm: Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return.”

Turning to the Woman, he said to her, “You will be the slave of your Man; I created you his equal. Thou hast despised my Wisdom, thou hast loved Death. Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return.”

And turning his face God cursed the one who, dressed as a friar sent by the God of the gods, seduced the heart of the Woman with words of death.

The rupture between the Man and the Woman was absolute. He was moving away from Her, and she searched for a long time a way to get closer to Him. Until, in her anger, she said to him: “Son of God, how shall I conceive the son of Man who is to avenge the death of his father if you do not know me? will you rebel against your God out of contempt for me? will we not give Him Savior to the World, redeeming our sins in His Victory?”

It took a long time for the Man to meet his Woman. He had to overcome that great tragedy he had committed when he opened the Door of the World to Death. Paradise would be swept away by Hell. But She was right. We had to look to the Future. They, the sons of God, brought their War to Earth and we had to answer fire with fire. The Hope of Redemption and Victory was for many Centuries, but moving on is how one begins the journey.

**THIS IS HOW THE CHILDREN OF ADAM TOLD THE STORY OF THEIR FATHERS DURING THE CENTURIES FROM THE FALL TO THE FLOOD.**

Today we know the True History of that Tragedy, divinely by the mouth of Christ Jesus, humanly by the hand of Christ Raul, as written in THE DIVINE HISTORY OF JESUS CHRIST.

