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(Direct translations are acceptable.)

**“My people, do as best you can and so will I. You shall know
who will be seized by a scourge that will disgrace them, and be
smitten by a scourge everlasting”**

The Koran: The Hordes 39:40

CHAPTER I

Ye shall know, yes, you will soon know, unless you remain among the scourged, the Pharisees; the self possessed who have deceived us from the beginning.

Was the dawn of Creation five thousand or thirteen billion years ago, what does it matter, as long as these high-priestly liars keep us apart?

We shall soon see because the world has grown small. The earth has grown weary beneath the feet of those burdened with chains of fear. Chains they are all too willing to share. You can see them now for what they are. They live in every nation on Earth. They speak in every known tongue, yet they all say the same thing.

“Fear those others who are not like us. They think differently. They are wicked. Let us despise them.”

And so we are all the guilty ones, for we have allowed these liars to twist the compassion of the Teachers and Prophets into the accessories of war.

Open any sacred book, from any culture, in any time. In them, you will sometimes find dark passages, yet the highest words in all of them are the same. They all tell you to correct your own transgressions before you even begin to consider the faults of another. They tell you to love.

How opposite the Truth is from what we have been taught. We are at fault, for we have allowed the false teachers to place obstacles in our path. Fear. Suspicion. Boundaries. Isolation.

They have attacked the heart of our being for they have made us proud of our mercy.

They draw everyone into circles around them.

And, so, create the void between the circles.

CHAPTER II

We were born innocent babies. We delighted in the image of God, in all forms. In substance and in light. We embraced skin in every color and were able to learn any tongue.

How superior we were in our innocence.

We all began this way, seeking sustenance, tenderness, warmth, security and love. We all began as One.

How very far we have allowed ourselves to be carried away.

From the beginning, the scourged have learned from the scourged before them. And they drew the innocent babes into an ongoing Hell on Earth.

Yet we all began as One.

CHAPTER III

So is it that we should throw off our personal beliefs, and simply return to innocent childhood?

No.

For when we discard our Prophets, our True Teachers, we reject the highest wisdom of the ages and fall, once again, into the arms of the Pharisees. Who would be so foolish as to deny the highest wisdom on Earth?

We are all unique creations and each person walks a unique path to the Truth. Yet, it is easy to understand that we were all born into perfection and our ultimate goal is the same.

All we need do is stop listening to those who want to divide us.

Even in the many parts of Earth where we are killing each other, division is the last thing that we need. For division will perpetuate the killing.

There is a bitter way for those of us who have no work – for those of us who are downtrodden and have lost their parents or their only brother. For we, who have decided to become martyrs. But let me ask you. If you must die for a cause, is it not better to lay down your life for all of God's children, in all times, no matter who they are?

Or do we keep dying for those who want to divide us?

This is a difficult question for the oppressed, but a thousand times harder for the affluent, the easygoing, worldly who know suffering only as an occasional interruption. For so long as you live in relative peace and material satisfaction, you are unlikely to ask the hard questions.

You are unlikely to remove yourself from your liar's circle.

Division is the illusion that perpetuates the very real killing.

The real starvation.
The real tears.
The real wars.

Creation is whole. Creation is holy. This springs from the same word.

Isolation can only endure for a time. Yet we have come to breed one circle of isolation after another, in every location and throughout history. Forcing back the inevitable until it arrives in sudden and devastating proportions. Look at what we have done throughout the generations.

We are the scourged.

Beware the yeast of the Pharisees.

The world has grown small.

We must do better.

CHAPTER IV

Our lives are miracles, each and every one.

Look in the mirror. You did not have to be!

To deny the miracle is to waste your time here, for it is to deny your real existence. Except for the Source of All, you did not have to be.

You are a miracle. Why you? Why you now?

Do you truly believe that you were brought here to despise others?

I don't think that our miracles are a reason to fight and neither do you. So, take my hand my brothers and sisters. I was born into this world, just as you.

I cannot heal everyone, everywhere for I am just one person. Yet together we can do even this.

CHAPTER V

They want to "save" you.

If you reach out your hand beyond the borders of your fears, they will see you and come to your "aid". The puppets of the scourged or the scourged themselves. You have seen this, time and again. It is nothing new.

In all of the circles everywhere, the activity is the same. They will try to bring you back "into the flock".

Yet the true Prophets would never stop you from reaching out. Would Jesus stop you from turning the other cheek? Would Muhammad keep you from showing tolerance? Would Gautama Buddha tell you to return to your delusions? Do the Upanishads promote your own ideas, or instruct you to rise above them? Does Confucius tell you to live in smug isolation or to serve the greater good? Does Lao Tzu say to clang sword against sword or to settle in natural unity?

The great Teachers. The Prophets. The Anointed. They all say the same.

"Whenever you give a cup of water to even the smallest of these children, you sustain Me."

We can all see who creates division and who creates unity. It's easy to find out who is the saint and who is the politician.

CHAPTER VI

Set good examples.

I love you because you and I were brought into being together. You and I breathe the same air. We share this same miracle at the same place and in the same time. This gift is too precious, too great for us to even comprehend.

Why then, should I ever strike you? Why then would you ever strike me?

These feelings of difference and separation can only come from those who have gone before. Let us have mercy on them, but not follow blindly in their ways.

We could be celebrating this miracle.

CHAPTER VII

There is a Creator, for we were created.

If the Creator loves not, then it is imperative that we love one another.

If the Creator loves, then it is imperative that we love one another.

Praise be unto Our Creator in the highest and forever. You gave us life.

Let us honor our religions, our wisdom of the ages, for they can shed a personal light, along the way. But let us never forget that all religions share the same truths.

There is a Creator.

For all of us, there is a path to Truth.

Just as we are all unique, so is every path through life.

We all have personal choices to make.

Yet we come from One Source. We are One Body.

CHAPTER VIII

Let us grow together by remembering the gift of the True Teachers.

The horns blare of war, hunger and mass murder.

Surely, there are old barriers, but with common cause we can befriend every problem. For these are the legacy of the scourged and the scourged are most afraid of personal flair and creativity. If we share our creative solutions, then the scourging ends.

Unlike our spirits, the scourging will die forever.

While the blind toil over our division, 26000 die daily from hunger.
More than eight 911's every day.
And 16000 of these are little children.

When you were born, did you want this to be? Do you think I want this to be?

Do you believe that any sane person in any nation wants this hell to be?

Children, we must move away from the circles of our little fires and back into the light.

We were born here as One Family.

If there is any heart remaining in the human race, we must reach out now.

Together, we will join around the same fire, as we did in the beginning.

Or we will allow these fear mongers to perpetuate Hell on Earth.

The choice is no longer theirs. Neither is it mine. The decision must be made by you who are reading these words. This has always been the way.

Remember.

Arise.