

# Reconciled

By  
Reid Collier

*This book is for the person who's interested in the power and glory of true-love; that is, love perceived from the cosmic perspective. Such a form of love is called Cosmic Love. And let it be crystal clear that Cosmic Love is the greatest love of all. The book is allegorical and is based upon the premise of six New York City Firemen – who died together in the World Trade Center on 9/11/2001 – were inadvertently misprocessed in Heaven and then mistakenly transported to Hell. What in hell happens in Hell when the personification of love is injected into hell? The story includes the beginning of the event and the end of the event, but does not include the glorious struggles that occur in the middle of the event. The reader is left to exercise one's own imagination to complete the middle of the story. Lastly, the story also includes the author's imaginations of the realities of Hell and its association within the Cosmos.*

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## **A Sincere and Solemn Dedication**

This book is dedicated to the 343 brave and magnificent firefighters who gave their last full measure to rescue their fellow citizens who were trapped in the fiery twin towers of Manhattan's World Trade Center on September 11, 2001. Why did these men so willingly give their ultimate sacrifice? If you ask them, they humbly reply, "This is my job." But we the People know the true reason. These brave men are the noble Knights of Love, thus willing to exercise Democracy's fifth and final pillar: "the will to sacrifice for a higher cause and the greater good." No person loves more than the one who is willing to lay down one's life so that others may live. May this story help preserve these noble knights and their heroic deeds as recorded forever in Heaven's Mighty Hall of Honor. Remember the World Trade Center as the day Democracy, Freedom and Love were attacked and New York City's best and most gallant responded without hesitation.

Please visit the New York Times library website at:

<http://.nytimes.com/library/national/091101rescuers.html>

## **Love is never an accidental occurrence!**

*Love is the result of a living process  
associated with an inner personal choice.  
Love requires birth, nurturing and instructions.  
What comes first is a mysterious variable.*

*For some people love is born as a result  
of the loving examples of parental nurturing.  
For some other people love is born as  
a result of intellectual instructions.*

*And then for some people love is born as a  
result of an unknown source, a truly spiritual  
mystery. But for all people who truly love,  
love is cultivated and sustained as a result  
of an inner personal decision to love.*

*And that decision to love is delicately intertwined  
with a deeply heartfelt willful desire to love.  
Love is then actively nurtured by the daily  
affirmation, commitment and recommitment to love.  
Only in this manner is love always and forever.*

*What is love? How do you communicate love?  
Are you willing to be an Advocate of Love?  
Let us stop and think, reflect and ponder in the  
pursuit of a factual and meaningful answer.*

### **Love's Great Mission**

***To every person in every nation,  
let us teach the principles of love.***

## *Everybody Needs Love!*

*Our gracious and benevolent Creator's perfect love is the most incredible, beautiful and awesome spectacle you can possibly behold. It delights the heart, uplifts the spirit, and consoles the weary soul.*

***And everybody needs love!*** *It doesn't matter if you're male or female, or if you're a bigender person or a unigender person. ***Everybody needs love!*** It doesn't matter if you're a blue-collar worker, a white-collar worker, or if you work at all, and it certainly doesn't matter if you're rich or poor. Furthermore, it doesn't matter if you're old or young, or if you're in good health or poor health.*

***Everybody must have love!*** *It also doesn't matter what color your skin is or what nationality you are. And it surely doesn't matter if you're beautiful or ordinary, or if you're skinny or obese, or if you're highly intelligent or intellectually challenged.*

***Everybody still needs to be loved!*** *You could be a spiritualist, a religionist, a theist or an atheist, and you could have the mind of a criminal or the mind of an angel. ***You still need the beauty and power of love!*** And it surely doesn't matter if you're a Jew, a Muslim, a Hindu, a Buddhist, a Christian, a Baptist, a Methodist, a Catholic, or any other manmade religion, sect or denomination. ***Everybody needs love, and that especially includes you and me!****

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Reid Collier is a daily citizen who is also an Advocate of Love. He is not a counselor, therapist, minister, or any other type of professional soul doctor. Reid has over sixty years of life experiences, and he sincerely desires to help people discover the “real truth” regarding the human experience. He is a very serious, reflective person with a concerned and caring heart. Reid has written ten books and is working on additional books. In his writings he simply expresses his personal reflections in the hope the reader will stop, think, reflect and ponder about what he has written. The reader is then encouraged to finalize what he or she really believes, and thus determine his or hers deep-seated beliefs and paradigms. **A person becomes the manifestation of his or hers paradigms. You are what you believe.** Reid defines himself to be “a facilitator of love;” that is, a person who advocates the exercise of true-love. As a facilitator of love, he tries his best to make the principles of love easier to recognize, to understand and to exercise. Reid writes his books in the manner of one daily citizen talking to another daily citizen. Each book is a one-on-one cordial chat between two friends; and in the end, Reid hopes he and the reader become two good friends. “Love as if your life depends upon it – because it does!”

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## Chapter 1

# A Sincerely Cheerful Greeting!

May the reader find value and meaning from my personal thoughts and reflections recorded in this book. The actual topic is love, which is one of the most difficult concepts in life to understand. I'm talking about **True, Sincere and Genuine Love**, or what I call **TSG Love** and also **Cosmic Love**. Because there are so many forms of pseudo love, it's necessary to clearly distinguish real and unconditional love from the many forms of false and conditional love. Here are the first four important truths about love. (1) Love is complex. (2) Love is abstract. (3) Love can be very mysterious and mystifying. (4) Love can cause you to have immense pleasure or it can break your heart.

I personally perceive love from the perspective of a spiritualist. I believe in the living reality of mankind's Creator. Nevertheless, as a spiritualist or a non-spiritualist, everyone knows love can be glorious ecstasy or soulful misery. And everyone sometime in their life will know both the ecstasy of love and the heart ache of love. What are the positive elements of love that make people so desperate to realize the beauty of love? Is the pursuit of true-love worth the potential miseries that may be incurred? Are you

willing to keep trying until you have achieved the grace of love? What are your personal understandings and beliefs about this crazy thing called love? And do you have a desire to learn more about love?

If you actually read this book, then you will have accomplished a truly admirable task. This is especially true in light of the fact that the book is written by a daily citizen and not a professional writer. I'm not in the business of psychology, theology, sociology, political science, or any other social science which is usually the background source for this type of book. In fact, I'm the son of a professional sailor, where the son is much saltier than the old Chief. I'm blue collar by birth and white collar by education and occupation. I have feed, clothed and supported my family by the occupation of electrical engineer. And engineers are widely known for their inability to spell correctly, to write correctly, and to explain themselves in a clear and understandable manner.

I never thought I would write a little book like this one. I wrote the original draft about a month after New York City's World Trade Center was attacked and destroyed on 9/11/2001. The retribution of hell saturated my mind, and that made me start thinking about the realities of Hell, but that's assuming Hell

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really does exist. In the process, the fantasies of my mind took several turns that totally surprised me. But overall, it was my specific desire and intent to write a short story that would make the reader stop, think, reflect and ponder. I hope I succeeded.

Now, have you ever wondered how many planets like earth are in the Cosmos? I personally like the concept that planet earth is a “**birth sphere;**” that is, a terrestrial planet specifically used for the creation and development of sentient human beings. I personally believe mankind was developed for the specific purpose of being active and creative collaborators with our Heavenly Creator. The best is yet to come for those who truly, sincerely and genuinely love their Divine Creator. I also sense there are many birth spheres within the Cosmos. I once read in a college text book on astronomy that our galaxy has over a billion stars and the universe has over a billion galaxies. The vastness of our galaxy is beyond human comprehension, thus making any grasp of the universe totally and absolutely meaningless to the human mind. That’s why I use the word “**Cosmos**,” which my intentional use of the word means “a complete, orderly, and harmonious system.” Is our Creator’s Cosmos just our galaxy or the entire

universe? I surely don't know the answer to this question, and it doesn't really matter to me. For me personally, our galaxy is sufficient size to serve all of my eternity.

Just for fun, let's estimate how many birth spheres may exist within our galaxy. Let's allow there to be one billion stars (1,000,000,000) in our galaxy. Let's also allow just one percent (0.01) of those stars to have a planet with the ability to sustain human life that's similar to our planet earth. The answer is then calculated as:

$$1,000,000,000 \times 0.01 = 10,000,000 \text{ birth spheres!}$$

Now, that's a lot of birth spheres! And what would be the various appearances of the sentient human beings that are born and evolved on these ten million birth spheres? Could there be physical creatures that evolved from birds, or fish, or cats, or dogs, or insects, or whatever your imagination can dream? The SciFi industry has already done a pretty good job exercising their imaginations. At the conclusion of my reflections regarding this little exercise, I'm left in a state of awe. My mind recalls one of Apostle Paul's greatest statements. I have expanded the original statement by using some of my own terminology.

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What the eye has not seen, or the ear has heard, **or that which can be conceived in the hearts of mankind**, awaits those who truly, sincerely and genuinely love their Creator.

Reflect deeply upon your sentient nature and your special place in the Cosmos. You are of great value and great potential that's truly worthy of a child of your Divine Creator. Look forward and with great optimistic joy to the world-to-come. Again I say, our best is yet to come and is patiently awaiting those who embrace love in its full power and glory. Finally, let me ask you just one last question. How many birth spheres do you want to visit as a celestial star trekker?

*I hope the reader finds meaning  
and satisfaction in reading this little book.*

*May the reader choose to be  
an AoL and help fulfill Love's Great Mission.*

*The sincerity of my love I give  
to all my sentient sisters and brothers.*

HSG to all!  
Reid Collier



## Chapter 2

### **A PSE of the Third Kind**

Now, it came about the fifty-second year, on the third day, of the tenth month, while I was gazing with awe upon the Cosmos, and I was in a state of spirit known as “How Great Thou Are”. I was quietly resting on my deck, where the sun had just risen, and I was greatly enjoying my first cup of coffee. It was not too hot, and it was not too cool, but it was just right. Many birds were singing beautiful melodies, the squirrels were playing with one another while actively searching for their breakfast, and a family of rabbits was chewing their grass without any signs of emotions. My soul and spirit were in communion with Nature and the Cosmos. I was in a state of being I know as Serenity. I was sensing Control, Assurance and Tranquility, which seemed remarkably striking, for it seemed to me the world was in Chaos. And then I was blessed with the most amazing and astounding event of my entire physical life. I had a Personal Spiritual Experience (PSE) of the Third Kind.

Without any warning or any sensations of foreboding, I was instantaneously transported from earth to some other location in space. The Heavens opened before my very eyes, and I saw visions of angels, and they were in a frantic state. My eyes and

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my mind were fixed upon the event that was unfolding, and I felt I was in a State of Surrealism. And as I looked, behold, a storm wind was coming from the north, a great cloud with fire flashing forth continually with a bright light around it, and in its midst there was something like a glowing and highly precious metal. The storm was hypnotically awesome and terribly frightening. And this storm was named Retribution. Woe is the Earth! Woes are the Children of Humanity! And the great storm fell upon the wayward Islamic sons of Earth. And these wayward Sons of Islam were called “the MIF’s,” an angelic abbreviation for “the Militant Islamic Fanatics.”

My attention returned to the angels. In the midst of the angels there was something that looked like burning coals of fire, like torches darting back and forth among the angels. The fire was bright, and lightning was flashing from the fire. And the angels ran to and fro like bolts of lightning. Their actions were precise and highly efficient, methodical and premeditated, and yet reactionary. And their concentration was immensely intense. They did not perceive me.

Now, over the heads of the angels there was something like an expanse, like the awesome gleam of

crystal, and then I perceived a portal. Mist and clouds exuded from the portal and then I heard a great voice, and it said unto me, “Son of man, great are the blessings that are poured upon you.” And then a great terror came over me, I collapsed to the ground, and I covered my face. I then sensed the Entity of the voice was now beside me. The Entity was masculine and his body shimmered with light, a wondrous perfume filled the air, and I sensed a radiating warmth of Love. I was now aware of the most beautiful music I had ever heard, melodiously soothing, a perfect harmony of bells and a sound similar to a flute but not a flute, and hypnotic, angelic voices expressing sounds and not words. The incredible Entity bent down and touched my head and said, “Do not be afraid, son of man. Stand on your feet that I may speak with you!” Without conscious effort I found myself upon my feet. I was awe struck and dumb founded. A thousand questions filled my mind, but I could find no words to utter. At last, I gained some composure that allowed me to close my mouth and to open my eyes.

I was immersed in a Field of Love that radiated from the Entity. It felt like I was in a pool of warm honey that slowly dripped over me, and it was mystifyingly soothing. The sensation was incredibly indescribable, totally ineffable, and it was a sensation that I did not want to end. I believe an eternity passed

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before I was able to speak. The Entity just looked intently into my eyes, examining my very soul, and he smiled at me. It was a smile of total acceptance, and thus providing a sense of unconditional belonging. The emptiness of my soul was filled and I longed for nothing. I knew I was experiencing Absolute and Perfect Love. I had no worries, no anxieties, and I possessed a consciousness that Fear did not exist in this dimension, this domain, this Heaven, this cosmic space. And I knew all was right in the Cosmos. I also knew the wonderful love that I know on Earth is but a shadow of this Heavenly Love.

Finally, I asked, “Am I dead?” The Entity replied, “On Earth, the Children of Humanity have the beauty of today, the fond memories of yesterday, but no one is promised tomorrow. But for you son of man, it’s not your time and you shall have at least one more tomorrow.”

My following question was, “Are you my guardian angel?” The Entity responded, “If you desire to see your guardian angels, then you only need to look behind you.”

So I turned around, but I saw nothing. Then a thought, but not my thought, expressed itself, “Open your spiritual eyes.” Not knowing why, I closed my eyes, took a deep breath, shut down my active thoughts, and then whispered, “Thy will be done.” An amazing sensation came over me, and in response I slowly opened my eyes. And behold, I saw three entities, two similar, short and stocky ones, and one taller, slender one. All three were radiant with a glow that I sensed was the very essence of Love. I know not why, but I perceived the first two angels to be cherubim, and they were masculine in nature. The third angel was a seraph and was feminine in nature. Beyond my rational explanation, I also knew the cherubim had never left my side while the seraph was often absent, but was always working earnestly for my benefit. She was my personal advocate before Heaven, always seeking favors for my benefit and those I love. I was baffled beyond amazement by what I knew, for I knew it was all absolutely true. Then my mind flashed a recollection: **“For now we see through a dark glass, but then we shall see face to face; now we know in part, but then we shall know fully just as we also have been fully known.”**

In response, I had the greatest sensation of appreciation for my guardian angels. In counter response, they sincerely thanked me, indicating their

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efforts were all part of their heavenly assignment and their responsibilities. I sensed that they obtained great satisfaction by being a part of my spiritual growth. I knew we were a cosmic team. I then realized their work was beyond earthly matters and that they were actually preparing me for traveling and expanding the created Cosmos. Was I truly to be a space traveler, a star trekker? And I knew that man's purpose was far beyond his dreams and visions. My mind flashed another recollection: **“What the eye has not seen, what the ear has not heard, and what cannot be conceived by the heart of man is what God has prepared for those who love Him.”** At the moment of that revelation I became aware that the radiance of the first Entity was far greater than the radiance of my guardian angels.

I immediately asked the Entity, “Are you Jesus?” And the heavenly Entity replied with a smile, “No! I am a Special Envoy, serving the Lord of Love by fulfilling specialized assignments concerning the Children of Humanity. If you meet Jesus, then you shall surely know Him. His eyes and His smile are unforgettable, and they communicate Cosmic Truths that are never spoken. However, with a domain as vast as the Cosmos, the Lord of Love can only be in

one place at one time. Only a very small iota of the residents of the Kingdom enjoys the opportunity and privilege of being in the presence of the Lord of Love.”

At that moment I knew I would not understand any more about the Envoy. I spontaneously and simultaneously grasped two concepts about him. First, I did not have a need to know. And second, it was simply beyond my capacity to understand any more about him. I then sensed that a cloak of confinement was being impressed upon my mind. In spite of these limitations, I was self-aware that I was extremely blessed to be a party of this vision. An indescribable sense of gratitude and responsibility came over me. Again, I had an event of spontaneous recall: **“To whom much is given, much is required.”** In reaction I thought, “Why have I been blessed like this, and how can I be of service to my Lord?”

Before I could ask the questions, the Lord’s Envoy replied, “You have been chosen by the Holy Mother Spirit because you honestly seek Truth and Love. And your commission is to tell the wayward sons of Islam that Allah is displeased with their evil and rebellious transgressions. They say they love and serve Allah and then they go and murder their theistic

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brothers and sisters. They declare that war is holy while knowing that Allah abhors all wars among men. And then they set themselves above Allah, declaring themselves the sovereign right to decide who shall live and who shall die. In time, they shall know Allah's displeasure."

Then, in a twinkling of the eye, an epic story was communicated to me, a story of Heaven and Hell, of eternal life and eternal death, of Love and Fear, of honor and dishonor, and of glory and disgrace. Furthermore, the visions were not just words of knowledge, like one watching a movie or reading a book, but they also had an experiential aspect to them. It was as though I was actually witnessing the story that was being communicated to me. And you won't believe the havoc the sons of Islam had created both in Heaven and in Hell. This is that story.



### Chapter 3

## **The Assault on Love And Its Cosmic Consequences**

The **Angelic Corps (AC)** and the **Demonic Corps (DC)** were both caught off guard by the World War of Terror that was occurring on Earth for over fifty years. The AC simply could not believe the Islamic brothers would actually commit these blatant sins against Allah and mankind. Of course the DC was well aware of the situation and intentionally withheld information. This was a big mistake they would soon regret. As a result, the AC was not prepared for the cosmic consequences that occurred on September 11, 2001 EWCC (Earth, western civilization calendar). When the massive quantity of jihad murders occurred, the AC's **Soul Processing Center** (known in Heaven as **the SPC**) was literally overloaded, and of course chaos naturally ensued. In addition, the intense anger of the newly arrived souls, a state expected considering the immense injustice of the crimes, exacerbated the processing.

This was the greatest traumatic scene at the SPC since atomic weapons were used on Earth. As a result, six New York City firefighters were inadvertently separated from their guardian angels.

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Consequently, they were immediately transported to Hell. This is an event that has never occurred in all of creation and was adamantly believed (both in Heaven and in Hell) to be absolutely impossible. Even for angels and demons, what one adamantly believes may not necessarily be true. For the AC and the DC, the cosmically impossible happened. Nevertheless, the six New York City firefighters were now marching into Hell for what would soon become a Heavenly fight.

Now, there were two unexpected events that created the unprecedented havoc that engulfed all of Hell. This is absolutely amazing when you realize Hell is already “pure and perfect havoc”. First, one of the firefighters was still in possession of his fire ax. This is a natural occurrence that may happen while transitioning from a terrestrial world to the celestial world. The process is called “**terrestrial material inversion**,” and it’s commonly called “**a TMI event**.” In a TMI event, a dying terrestrial person at their instant of death inverts a terrestrial material object into a celestial material object. A TMI event only happens when the terrestrial death is very traumatic for the individual person. In addition, the object is always a very important object to the person. In the midst of war and very intense battles, it’s very common for warriors to invert their weapons and bring them to the

SPC. Small children often invert a stuffed animal toy, and some people (especially the elderly) invert their pets. Also, it's noted a person is allowed to keep their inverted objects.

Upon arrival in Hell, the six firefighters immediately uncovered four communication lines they had honestly mistaken for power lines. It turned out these lines are a critical part of the only communication links between Heaven and Hell. Although the DC adamantly denies it, even Hell serves the Lord of Love. As customary firefighting practice, these lines were immediately cut in order to prevent the accidental electrocution of the firefighters. Consequently, all communications between Heaven and Hell were cut off. Normally one would think this would be immediately uncovered. But the disruption of the lines was not discovered because there is very little communications between Heaven and Hell. In fact, in the entire existence of Hell, these communication lines have only been used four times, and each event was a catastrophic moment. However, all of the previous occasions pale in comparison to what was soon to follow. The point to remember is that when communications were really needed, the communication links were not available.

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The second unexpected event concerned the DC's failure to consider the possibility of the actual events that occurred. Having rejected the authority of the Lord of Love, the DC declared themselves to be totally and absolutely self-responsible, a Divine attribute and privilege. It's sadly true that the DC prefer to rule in Hell than to serve in Heaven. But those who choose to become the personification of Cosmic Love know they do not serve in Heaven but are actually willful and cheerful collaborators of the Lore of Love. It's also noted that the DC pride themselves on their perceived concepts of pure and perfect Sentient Freedom. In accordance with the DC's fundamentals of Sentient Freedom, a dweller of Hell is truly free to believe, say and do whatever one wants and desires. For the DC, might makes right. Of course the natural consequences create a system that's based upon lawlessness and chaos, and thus Hell is governed by the Law of the Jungle and the Survival of the Fittest.

In His infinite wisdom, the Lord of Love permitted the DC to be self-responsible. This would serve as a test and an example for all of Heaven. But it was made perfectly clear that the associated consequences would also be the responsibility of the DC. There is no truer cosmic law than this: **“To whom much has been given, much is required.”**

Therefore, one must always be prepared to fulfill their responsibilities. Under these guidelines, the DC was responsible to consider the possibility of all potential scenarios; and therefore, they should have developed a consequential matrix concerning the events that actually occurred. Because of their failure to make proper preparations, the DC suffered significant consequences.

The catastrophe that would fall upon the DC demonstrated to all of Heaven the DC's arrogance, ignorance, and fallibility. But even the AC was empathetic to this specific failure. In the first place, it was beyond cosmic conception that good and loving Children of Humanity would be inadvertently transported to Hell. This especially applied to firefighters who routinely exercise the greatest love of all: **“Greater love has no one than the one who willfully jeopardizes his or her life for one's fellow sentient human beings.”** The DC simply could not conceive the potential impact of the given circumstances. After all, this was just six mortal men. How in Hell could six men extinguish the fires of Hell? In support of the situation, the consequences of Love in Hell were unprecedented and were never contemplated by either the AC or the DC. Even now (that is, after the impossible has happened and Divine Order has been restored) both the AC and the DC

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believe it's absolutely impossible that loving, righteous souls can go to Hell. This shall never happen again! Nonetheless, the consequences of this impossible incident resulted in "the hell of Hell" falling upon Hell.

Using their training and their instincts, the six firemen, who became to be known as **the HF6** (for "**the Hell Fighter 6**") began fighting an isolated area of fire. Since the fire was already contained, it was immediately extinguished. This was the simple beginning that left all of creation in utter amazement. The loving and obedient Children of Humanity continue to impress the Hosts of Heaven.

The residents of Hell who saw the small fire extinguished were immediately angered by the deeds of the HF6. For all who dwell in Hell, anger flashes like lightning in the turmoil of their souls. All of these residents were sons and daughters of mankind but had absorbed the nature of minor demons. Subsequently, they were as mean and vulgar as any demon. Their faces had an emaciated appearance and were extremely grotesque, being swollen around the facial lines and forming the expression of a frown. Their skin tones were gray and had a baked appearance, a result of the heat of Hell. They literally had the

appearances of gargoyles. In fact, the appearances of gargoyles are actually derived from previous human visions of Hell dwellers. These residents also had lesions and scabs all over their bodies, including their faces, and each was infested with many forms of insects and parasites. In addition, each Hell dweller coughed incessantly. Having lost all concern for their personal hygiene, they were missing several teeth, and the remaining teeth were terribly rotten. Lastly, the odors that emanated from their bodies were beyond any rancidity known on Earth and caused them to vomit periodically. Hell dwellers are a vision of “a living suffering”.

In spite of their hideous conditions, the residents of Hell constantly kiss one another and have violent sexual encounters, exercising perversions that a spiritually activated person cannot describe. Vile acts of sex permeate all of Hell, thus reflecting man’s first and most base of animalistic abuses; that is, sexual perversions. In Hell, lust is a must. Hell dwellers often prowl in packs and target one or two individuals in their sexual attacks. Each resident of Hell uses all of the other dwellers in order to fulfill their own immediate self-gratifications. And though not one resident is happy, they all take great pleasures in the misery of the others. In Heaven, Hell is

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described as “pleasures without happiness, satisfaction and fulfillment”.

A group of twelve residents encircled the HF6 and began confronting them in a hellish manner. “Who the hell are you and what ☹-☹-☹ right do you have to destroy our ☹-☹-☹fire?” taunted their leader. (Note: the Hell dwellers’ vulgarity is so offensive that it cannot be repeated. Therefore, the symbol ☹-☹-☹ is used in place of the vulgarity.) “We may have need of this ☹-☹-☹ fire, and now it’s no more. Return the ☹-☹-☹ fire or pay the ☹-☹-☹ consequences, you ☹-☹-☹, ☹-☹-☹, son of a ☹-☹-☹.” Hell is an extremely unpleasant place, and the person (male or female) who cusses the loudest, the most, and the vilest becomes a leader.

Of the six firefighters, five were young men with five years or less experience. But the sixth fireman was their senior with over twenty-five years of firefighting experience and nearly fifty years of life experiences. He was also a righteous man with a spiritual foundation enriched with the fruits of Love. The ordeal of the situation was naturally frightening, especially to the younger five firefighters. But the old firefighter, having the personal experience of many fire battles, had already seen visions of Hell while on



Earth. And though the current experience was far greater than all of his previous experiences combined, he remained cool, calm and collected, and thus sustained the elements of command and control.

The old fireman calmly replied, “We were just doing our job. Besides, why would you want this little fire when there are so many other fires all around you? And why are you letting these fires burn? My God! It looks like the whole city is on fire. Aren’t you concerned, and don’t you care?”

It’s a common occurrence that when a departed soul is so traumatized they are unaware of their physical death, and so they continue to believe they’re still on Earth. In Heaven, this is called “the celestial dazed factor”. All six firefighters were experiencing the celestial daze factor.

The leader of the twelve Hell dwellers quickly replied, “Of course the whole ☹-☹-☹ city is on ☹-☹-☹ fire! That’s the way we like it, you ☹-☹-☹ ☹-☹-☹ ☹-☹-☹. It’s the only ☹-☹-☹ thing that warms our ☹-☹-☹ hearts. Return the ☹-☹-☹ fire or we’ll beat the ☹-☹-☹ ☹-☹-☹ out of you, you ☹-☹-☹ ☹-☹-☹, ☹-☹-☹ ☹-☹-☹, ☹-☹-☹ ☹-☹-☹ ☹-☹-☹!” This was the leader’s favorite vulgar phrase.

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The five young firefighters were already pumping with adrenaline and were ready to fight fires, men or demons. They were tired and exhausted, hot and thirsty, and had no patience to tolerate any form of abuse. However, the senior fireman remained in control of himself and the situation. In the heart of his heart, Love dwelled, and there was an abundance of Love's first fruit, patience.

With a gesture of Love, the old fireman began, "My friends, we can see you're upset about the loss of your fire, and we will gladly give it back to you. We did what we thought would help you, for we are honestly concerned that you are suffering from this fire. And it does appear that you are in a deep state of suffering. What can we do to help you?" By facial expressions and body gestures, the five younger firemen reinforced the senior fireman's offer of help. All were truly concerned about the well being of these tortured souls.

Now, one of the greatest spiritual forces in the entire Cosmos is known as the **Inspirational Factor**, commonly called "**IF**", and sometimes "spiritual IF". In Hell there is no IF, at least not before the HF6 arrived. IF is derived by the internal motivation of the individual and is generated by the exercise of the

words of Truth. Hope and Faith come by hearing the words of Truth. Let those with ears hear. By the exercise of spiritual IF, the old firefighter initiated the first event in a long series of events that would eventually turn Hell upside down.

In a miracle of miracles, one of the twelve Hell residents was spiritually affected by the genuine concern of the firemen. She was a female named by the others as Slut #374, but it was usual and customary just to call her Slut. In Hell no one is known or called by their real name. It's as though one's actual identity has been lost. And there are over a million females in Hell known as Slut or Hole or Whore or Bitch or some other highly derogatory word. Hell is truly an unpleasant place, especially for females. Just as it is on Earth, Hell's female gender carries a far greater burden than Hell's male gender. Though Slut's mind was closed and her heart was hard, these words of loving truth were received within the inner sanctum of her spirit. This was actually a condition of prevenient grace, the grace that goes before Grace. However, in a sense of self-defense, she quickly shunned this sense of personal concern that was lovingly communicated by the elder fireman. Slut now perceived the old firefighter's loving gesture as a deceitful act of false hope. False hope abounds in Hell and is the DC's greatest weapon against Hell's residents. In regards to

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“true hope,” Hell has never experienced an iota of hope until the firemen appeared. It’s a most unfortunate truth that the life of a dung beetle is far better than the lives of those who dwell in Hell. As a result of Slut’s misperception of false hope, she retaliated with an overwhelming force of anger. Nonetheless, a single seed of hope was now planted and was just waiting to be watered by love.

There were additional forces that motivated Slut in her attack upon the firefighters. Slut was one often attacked by the sex gangs and she wanted to project a sense of fear and domination. She believed an act of aggression against the new comers would help deter some of her attackers. This was really quite remarkable because she already dominated most of the other local residents by her mastery of passive aggressive techniques. Hell abounds in co-dependent relationships with their vicious cycles of self-inflicted miseries. As a result, her immediate reaction was a show of unrighteous indignation. Her verbal attack was exceedingly vulgar and beyond what may be written. She demanded to know by what right the firemen extinguished the fire, and she wanted to know why anyone in Hell would give a damn about anything. But in her heart she really wanted to know

why anyone would care about her. Like all the residents in Hell, she perceived herself as being totally and absolutely unworthy.

At this point the youngest fireman, a third generation of firefighters, spoke up. He was understandingly in an agitated state. “Look here ya people! What da hell did you expect? We’re here because we’re trained professional firemen. It’s our job to put out fires. If ya got a fire, then we’ll put it out for ya. But if ya got a fire that ya don’t want out, then we’ll stand around and roast marshmallows. Whether we got a right to put a fire out, I really don’t know and I really don’t give a damn. But why do we care? With ya people, I really don’t know! But I believe it’s because it’s our nature. I mean, for God’s sake! We’re firefighters. It’s in our blood to help others. Why does anyone put their life on the line for others? But ya better get this straight. We can’t help no one if they don’t first wanna be helped. So if ya wanna be helped, then we’re your men. If ya don’t wanna be helped, well then, ---.” The words he was about to say were, “well then, ya can all just go to Hell!” And while his mind was still in a daze (as was all of the firemen, for none truly knew they were in Hell – at least not yet), he had an insight that such a statement would be profoundly callous. Then the young, passionate fireman added, “I can’t speak for

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my buddies, but I know this. I don't wanna be where I'm not welcomed and made to feel comfortable!"

The young fireman's partners were stunned and pleased with this passionate outburst, patting him on his back, rubbing his hair and making short, tart, but playful and approving remarks. Even two of the Hell dwellers were nodding their heads in an approving and affirmative manner. Their leader exploded with anger at the two, harshly slapping them directly on their faces, looking like a scene from the Three Stooges. The leader then turned to the young fireman and asked with cutting sarcasm, "Do ya have any marshmallows?" The other eleven residents roared with biting laughter.

The senior fireman quickly responded. "Alright then! It's settled. We'll get out of your way and leave you to yourselves. But first know this. If anyone ever really needed help, it's you people. It pains us to see you in such misery. And I can't begin to imagine why you would want to live this way. So OK! I don't know your backgrounds, and I don't know the conditions that brought you to this state. But my friends, I am sincere when I say I would like to help you. Is there anything you wish that would make your lives better? If there is, and if it's in my power,

then I'll do something about it. I really mean this from the bottom of my heart. And I believe my friends here will also help." The five younger firefighters spontaneously nodded their heads in agreement.

With this second demonstration of genuine loving concern, spiritual water was poured upon the seed of Love that was earlier planted in Slut's heart. In the twinkle of a thought, she truly wished to relive a happy moment with her two younger sisters. In the deepest abyss of her heart, a sincere desire of belonging was felt. This was just a reflection of a moment of a better life that she once perceived. Instantaneously, Slut started to dwell upon this once joyous moment with her two younger sisters. And then the entire story of her life flashed before her.

It was a tragic life that involved a drunken and abusive father, a mother absorbed with fear and cynical disbelief, and two precious sisters whom Slut mothered in her adolescence. She once again experienced the beatings and sexual abuse her father would commit against herself and her sisters. She even became aware when her heart turned to stone and when she became a living state of cynical contempt". At age 16 Slut ran away from home, if one could call

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it a home, thus abandoning her two young sisters. In later years the younger sisters would make contact with Slut, earnestly trying to bring joy into her life. But Slut's heart was too hard and her cynicism was too great to receive the spiritual IF her sisters were sharing. And then a thought flashed within the mind of her soul. "My sisters overcame the diversity of our hellish home. Why didn't I?" The effects of the prevenient grace were now in action. And then she whispered one of the truest, purest and most earnest prayers a person can pray, "Oh God!"

Something then happened that never ever happened in the entire existence of Hell. A tear swelled within Slut's eye. But this was no ordinary tear. This was a tear of remorse -- true, contrite, spiritual remorse. The tear swelled in size until it was too heavy to adhere to Slut's face. By this time the HF6 and the remaining eleven Hell dwellers were fully aware of the tear. The HF6 had experienced the tears of fire victims many times and this was a routine experience for them. However, the Hell dwellers were amazed, awe struck and bewildered. As though they were highly choreographed, they simultaneously stepped backwards and instinctively raised their arms in a defensive manner. Their mouths were opened and an expression of fear besieged their faces. They were all literally in shock. And the six firefighters were acutely aware of the events that were occurring before



them. For all involved, the event was slowed down into super slow motion. Then the minds of all eighteen focused upon the teardrop that was now falling to the ground. Like stop-motion photography, they all witnessed the tear fall. Millimeter by millimeter the tear fell until it hit the ground.

At the moment the teardrop impacted the ground, five events occurred within 333 milliseconds. First, a massive quake (a Hell quake versus an Earth quake) rumbled throughout Hell. Greater was the impact of the Hell quake as it descended into Hell. Second, Satan learned that communications with Heaven had been severed. Satan wanted to know what in Hell and Heaven was going on. Third, the Holy Mother Spirit entered and indwelt Slut. Consequently, the spirit of Slut was instantaneously activated. Also, as the Spirit entered Slut, thirteen lesser demons departed from her. Fourth, Slut informed everyone her name is Mary. And then fifth, Mary began to sob uncontrollably.

Like the opening of a floodgate, Mary's tears flowed passionately and without limits. Her body convulsed, and it was obvious she was in physical pain, emotional pain, and spiritual pain. Meanwhile, she was totally aware of her imperfections and all the

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sorrow she had created for others. But she was also aware of the reality of the Sovereign Creator, that He loved her in spite of her failures, that she was unconditionally forgiven, and that He was not concerned with a person's past state but with the person's present state. Mary instantaneously became aware of the very nature of Love, its true meaning and purpose, its power, its glory, and all of its elementary principles. This was a highly unique event of the awesome power of the Lord of Life's Reconciling Love. And this was a case of drastic and dramatic personality metamorphous. The old Slut was cast away, and the new Mary was reborn. For Mary, when the tears of remorse ended, then the tears of joy began. It seemed to the firemen that her weeping would never end.

The very essence of Mary's existence was immediately transformed from a State of Cynical Contempt into a State of Love. Mary also knew she was now an Advocate of Love, and she would never regress from her new found sense of being. And she had this immense sense of appreciation and gratitude for the HF6, especially the older fireman. It should also be told that as her tears flowed across her face, her entire body began to miraculously heal. It was an absolutely astounding sight to be witnessed by all. But none were more stunned than the remaining

eleven residents of Hell. In turn, Mary shared her story, thus creating new spiritual inspirational factor in Hell. For the first time in Hell, there was a true sense of Hope. As a result, all but one of the remaining eleven residents opened their hearts to Truth and Love. Simultaneously, the Holy Mother Spirit entered into the newly redeemed ten and 130 minor demons were abruptly displaced. A consolidated cry of the demons reverberated throughout all of Hell, and all of Hell knew something terrible was in progress. And as with Mary, the ten newly redeemed souls shed tears of remorse and tears of joy, and eventually they became healed of all their physical infirmities. This was truly a glorious day in Hell, another first event since the creation of Hell.

Meanwhile, the one remaining black-hearted Hell dweller ran like a bat out of Hell to warn all of Hell of what the hell was going on in Hell. And this is where the glory and passion of the story really begins. Unfortunately, the details of the remaining story have been classified to the sons and daughters of mankind, at least for the time being. However, there is widespread speculation in the Kingdom of Love that the whole story will be revealed on Earth by the mode of a motion picture. Only time will reveal if this is true. Fortunately for the residents of Earth, some selected information about Hell has been permitted to

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be revealed to the Children of Humanity. It is also noted the partial ending of this story will be revealed after the information regarding Hell is disclosed.

## Chapter 4

# **Beware of the Realities of Hell**

First, it's a common misconception that Hell is a bottomless pit. This phrase was always used as a figure of speech to convey the inability to escape from Hell. But even this is not literally true. A sentient being may leave Hell as soon as they so desire. It's just that no one had ever desired to leave Hell, at least not before the HF6 were inadvertently transported to Hell. For the residents of Hell, they have created a state of being that's a sentient absorption of this paradigm: "It's better to rule in Hell than serve in Heaven." In addition to the perception that Hell is a bottomless pit, the physical laws of the Cosmos cannot be altered, not even by the Cosmos's Creator. Consequently, there is nothing in Creation that's actually bottomless.

Hell actually consists of 666 levels where each descending level is worse than the previous level. Accordingly, Hell is a subterranean inhabited planet. In fact, 68.47 percent of all inhabited planets are subterranean inhabited planets. The surfaces of most planets are too inhospitable for even celestial beings to inhabit. And most subterranean planets are absolutely gorgeous – so beautiful that they are beyond human description. The reconciliation of Mary and her ten

co-inhabitants occurred at Hell's first level. The governing principality of Hell is Satan, and he occupies the entire 333<sup>rd</sup> level, a location which he defines as "the only Godly place in Hell". This location was logically selected so Satan could uniformly oversee his entire domain from top to bottom. Besides, the lower levels are too inhospitable even for Satan.

At the 666<sup>th</sup> level of Hell lie three **spirillum-matter generators (SMG)**. An SMG is a planetary device that provides physical power, spiritual power, and various forms of energies that are required for the planet's connection to the **Cosmic Interplanetary System** (the **CIS**). The heart of the generator is composed of spirillum, an indigenous crystal of the planet Freedun which lies in the near-center of the Creator's Cosmos. Spirillum is mysterious in its origin, is believed to have preceded the creation of the Hosts of Heaven, is directly contributed to the Cosmic Sovereign, and is the basis that makes the Cosmos function. Spirillum is a material consisting of both spiritual and physical characteristics, thus allowing the transition between the celestial world and the physical world. The three SMG's also generate the physical heat that saturates Hell.

As a point of interest, it's noted that Freedun literally means "love and prosperity" and serves as the residence of the Lord of Love, who is also affectionately called the Lord of Love. It's the second most important planet in the whole Cosmos, second only to the planetary isle of Genesee, the residence of the Cosmic Sovereign. Whatever is on Genesee is beyond the perception of all Heavenly Hosts except for the First Sons and Daughters of Creation. These are the first created entities of the Father Sovereign and the Holy Mother Spirit, and all are believed to have co-existed before the sensation of time. The Lord of Love is a First Son of Creation. Now, do not let the vastness of the concepts of creation overwhelm you or disturb you. For the concepts of creation baffle even the greatest minds of the Hosts of Heaven. Ultimately, all Heaven dwellers live by Faith, for there are spiritual truths that are not to be understood by the mind but are to be known only by the experience of the living truth. Therefore, Faith is deemed to be senseless to a rational terrestrial mind, a consequence of extrinsic uncertainty. But the spiritually activated mind knows that Faith is profoundly reasonable. Therefore, Faith is an adamant belief that's held to be true with intrinsic certainty and is the personification of the living truth.

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Let's return to the discussion of the spirillum-matter generators. The SMG emits celestial energies that serve all celestial beings. These celestial energies provide both communications and sensing features for all celestial entities that are equipped with a celestial transceiver. Because of its celestial origin, the physical sons and daughters of mankind cannot begin to comprehend the true nature of the SMG. From a human perspective, the generator is best understood as a combination power plant, telephone system, internet system, and satellite system that interface with an enormous sentient network, which humans would associate with an enormous computerized network system. Of course, the cosmic system is as far above human computerized systems as the Lord of Life is above sentient human beings. It has been permitted to inform the sons and daughters of mankind that their basic celestial nature includes celestial transceivers that become operational upon spiritual activation. While these operational features are limited in the human form, the celestial transceivers become fully operational upon separation from the physical life form. Your celestial senses include extremely enhanced sight, hearing, smell and touch plus several other senses that provide overwhelming pleasure, satisfaction and fulfillment.



It's also noted that Hell's three SMG's energize and interface with Hell's transportals, the devices that provide cosmic travel, cosmic communications, and cosmic sensing. Transportals are used to transmit a newly freed human spirit from Earth to the AC's SPC (Soul Processing Center) and from the SPC to Hell. Of course, transportals are located throughout the created Cosmos and provide the basis for space travel. In fact, the created Cosmos is defined as that portion of space that contains transportals. A human conception of a transportal is known to science fiction enthusiasts as a "star gate but with many enhanced features". In this manner, transportals operate more like a super fast radio transmitter than a motion transfer device. Space travel is a common reality for celestial beings, and the transportal system is highly convenient, extremely fast, and always safe. However, transportals are not compatible with the transfer of physical matter. But it's noted that physical matter can still be transferred through space; but it's a tedious and lengthy process, relatively speaking. In addition, one must be properly trained in the safe operation of the transportal system. Remember, what the eye has not seen, what the ear has not heard, and what cannot be conceived by the heart of mankind is what the Creator has prepared for those who love Him.

## Chapter 5

# **The Demons of Hell**

It's true that demons are "fallen angels" that openly rebelled against the Lord of Love. This rebellion is known in Heaven as the Lucifer Rebellion. Contrary to popular human belief, Lucifer and Satan are separate entities where Satan is submissive to Lucifer. Satan often serves as Lucifer's Envoy, gladly doing Lucifer's dirty work. Satan was a murderer from the beginning, and he does not stand in the truth, because there is no truth in him. Whenever he speaks a lie, he speaks from his own nature, for he is a liar and the Father of Lies. Lucifer is the most powerful demon within the known limits of the Cosmos, and he rules by the power of Absolute Fear. Lucifer does not dwell in Hell but freely travels throughout the Cosmos. However, he often visits Hell and stays there for long periods of time. The Lord of Love is exercising Divine Patience in the administering of Divine Justice to Lucifer, Satan and all of their followers. In fact, the creation of mankind plays a critical role in the dispensation of Divine Justice. One of mankind's purposes is to provide a living example of the Cosmic Sovereign's Divine Love.

In the phrase "fallen angels", the word "angels" is loosely used from mankind's perspective.

Mankind identifies a fallen angel with the word “demon.” The human mind simply cannot accommodate the conceptions of a demon with any form of angel. In reality, there are many types of Heavenly Hosts, most of which mankind is totally unaware of. In Hell there are four types of demons: lesser demons, midway demons (primary type and secondary type), major demons, and principalities. Lucifer and Satan are examples of principalities while Beelzebub and Asmodeus are examples of major demons. Every birth sphere in the Cosmos has a principality assigned to it, where the principality is responsible for the evolutionary development of the planet, including all life forms. The principality is also responsible for the cosmic management and administration of the planet. Midway demons are actually the offspring born from the mating of major demons with the sons and daughters of mankind. The offspring are the mighty titans of the Old Time, the Warriors of Renown, and they were the dominating Earth dwellers that lived long before mankind’s current recorded history. They are the creators of the various pyramids that are located throughout Earth, are the source of mankind’s known ancient mysteries, and provide the basis for all of the religious mythologies of Earth.

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There are two types of midway demons: (1) **primary midway demons (PMD's)**, those who are predominantly demonic; and (2) **secondary midway demons (SMD's)**, those who are predominantly human. SMD's are basically super humans who took control of mankind. They eventually abused their powers, began competing against one another, satisfying their lust for power by making great wars against one another, and finally creating great fear in the Children of Humanity. Consequently, the sons of mankind banded together and exterminated over 90 percent of all SMD's. Meanwhile, the PMD's are beyond current human perception (as with all other demons types except for the SMD's), and PMD's are beyond the ability of being physically harmed. Midway demons have become the personification of hatred, and this hatred is directly focused upon the Children of Humanity. Consequently, all PMD's and the remaining SMD's were expelled from earth. There are mighty angelic garrisons, being legions of Legions of mighty angels, distributed all over the earth, serving as mankind's protectors against renegade midway demons.

Demons take great pleasures in creating discomfort and misery for any other creature, human or demonic. They were not created this way, but they ultimately, and usually in a gradual manner, chose to

be this way. Demons actively seek opportunities to spread their misery, and they only gather together for the purpose of sharing their misery. Misery loves company. Furthermore, the appetite for this misery is insatiable, this being true for demons and the evil children of mankind. Like a hard-core drug addiction, it takes more misery, both in quantity and in refined quality, to fulfill the addiction to misery. This addiction is the internal force that drives a Hell dweller into the descending levels of Hell. In addition, this state of being, the State of sentient Misery, is beyond the comprehension of the rational mind. But then demons are neither rational, nor sensible, nor logical, nor fair. The only force that displaces a demon's drive for misery is the force of Fear. Demons only respond to Fear and the creature that projects the greatest and purest Fear rules all others. And none come close to the fear of Lucifer, not even Satan.

While lesser demons and SMD's are found in abundance at the higher levels of Hell, primary midway demons, major demons, and principalities are seldom found above the 13<sup>th</sup> level of Hell. As one descends into Hell, only the meanest and most fearful entities can be found. Hell also abounds with the most fearfully awesome animals, all created by the various demonic principalities that dwell or visit Hell.

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Midway demons often ride upon these fantastic animals, animals that run on the ground, fly in the air, and swim in the oceans of Hell. That's correct. Hell is richly supplied with water. Some of these animals include dragons and dinosaurs, but the most fearful, powerful and hideous creatures resemble the mysterious aquatic life forms found in Earth's deepest oceans. These are creatures that are beyond the realm of human nightmares. And in Hell, such creatures also run on the ground and fly in the air.

It has also been permitted to reveal the mystery of the dinosaurs. The planet Earth had long been observed in its formation and it was known it would eventually be capable of supporting physical, corporeal life forms. When Earth was finally ready, a great archangel was chosen to be Earth's designated principality. And that archangel was Satan, a great morning star, one held in high esteem by the Hosts of Heaven. But this was before the Lucifer Rebellion. Earth was chosen to be a life sphere with experimental life forms, and biological creativity was given no boundaries. As a result, an animal kingdom was created with the intent of being self-sufficient and self-sustaining. The Law of the Jungle and the survival of the fittest were thus created. This form of creation was first planted on the planet Earth. The dinosaur, in all of its forms, was thus created and soon became the

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crowning glory of this great experiment. And while these animals were most impressive, their ferocious viciousness was simply overwhelming for the majority of the Heaven dwellers. Nonetheless, the AC flocked to see this magnificent creation.

## **Chapter 6**

# **The Great Lucifer Rebellion**

Then the Lucifer Rebellion broke out. Ultimately, Satan chose to support Lucifer's position. This rebellion is widely misunderstood by mankind, for this was not a physical rebellion. This was a spiritual war that involved a great battle for the control of the mind, the intellect, the volition, and one's inner personal belief system; that is, one's deep-seated paradigm system. While only Truth and Love had previously existed in Heaven, this rebellion resulted in the birth of Antitruth and Antilove. Ultimately, the reality of the loving Creator and His Cosmic Sovereignty were challenged. After a great, tumultuous and agonizing debate, the wayward Hosts of Heaven chose to rule themselves in Hell rather than serve the Lord of Life and the Lord of Love in Heaven. The Lords of Cosmos were no longer worthy of their worship and their service. And these wayward angels chose to reject the belief in a single, ultimate and sovereign Source of Creation. And it's imperative to know this great battle for the control of sentient minds continues to this very day. But there is one new element of this immense war. The control of the minds of the Children of Humanity is now the primary goal of the rebellious angels.



The disloyal beings eventually sought refuge in a section of space located on the outer edges of the known Cosmos, a sector of space called Sheol. The sector had several space bodies that could be inhabited by the rebellious angels. According to position of power, the most powerful principalities occupied their own planet to rule. Satan chose a magnificent sphere that's named "Hell." Hell revolves around a sun named "Golgotha". Golgotha actually has two planets, Hell and Purgatory. Purgatory is located further away from Golgotha and has a life-acceptable surface environment that's much like the massive desert areas of North Africa. In his relocation, Satan brought with him the crown jewel of his creations, the dinosaurs. Subsequently, all of the dinosaurs were transported from Earth to their new home, and in an instant of time, all of the dinosaurs disappeared from the face of the Earth. There was no dinosaur plague. There was no dramatic change in climate. There was no collision with an asteroid. These animals were simply removed and relocated in their entirety. This is the true disposition of Earth's dinosaurs. Now, do not believe this tale is beyond reasonable conception. For the power to relocate these creatures is insignificant in comparison to the power required to create such beasts.

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Earth was then chosen to demonstrate the reality of the Cosmic Sovereign and the true nature of His Divine Love. Mankind was thus created in love, given the gift of free will, and became a living experiment for all of Heaven to witness and to interact with. While mankind is the Creator's lowest created sentient creature, mankind has the greatest potential of cosmic achievement. Many of the Hosts of Heaven believe mankind has the potential to equal, or even exceed, the glory and power of the principalities. The loving Creator's ultimate purpose for mankind remains a mystery, but many of the AC believe that purpose will soon be revealed. There is much speculation regarding the expansion of space that lies beyond the created Cosmos. Therefore humans, put on your space suits. Your wildest dreams and visions are ready to be fulfilled, and your destiny is waiting just around your horizon.

But woe to the wayward children of mankind! If evil is what they desire, then evil is what they shall receive. **Do not be deceived, for the Cosmic Creator is not mocked. You shall reap what you sow.** The loving Creator always gives His children the desires of their hearts. In this manner, the Creator's wayward children desire misery, so in turn, they are given to Hell to live in. And having the full knowledge of the reality of Heaven, they still willfully

desire Hell. They choose Hell over Heaven even knowing the major demons and principalities devour the spirits of mankind, thus consuming the very essence of mankind (male and female), a favorite substance of demonic consumption, a delectable taste of gourmet dining. It's noted that the lowest level a son of man ever achieved in the descent into Hell is the 444<sup>th</sup> level. These were spiritually powerful men that didn't even fear the major demons, actively sought to destroy the midway demons, and were consumed with the driving intent to usurp the power and position of Satan. These events provide significant insight into mankind's ultimate potential.

The potentially extreme selfish nature of mankind baffles both the AC and the DC, but while the AC is bewildered, the DC is delighted. Some of the Hosts of Heaven speculate this degraded and depraved human nature is a continuation of Satan's experimental design of the survival of the fittest. And others perceive it as a cosmic ecological system; that is, the mysterious recycling of souls. But the majority of Heaven dwellers perceive it as a cosmic tragedy and wonder in amazement why any sentient being would chose eternal death over eternal life. Nonetheless, this is the cosmic truth of selected mysteries that bewilder the sons and daughters of mankind.

## Reconciled

Lastly, Hell is not eternal. It was created by cosmic creatures and not by the Sovereign Creator. Our loving Creator has permitted Hell to exist because Hell is the heartfelt desire of most of His wayward creation, including sentient beings and sentient human beings. The Lord of Life always gives His children the desires of their hearts, even if that desire is to dwell in Hell. However, at some point in time the cosmic corruption created by the disobedient sentient beings will no longer be tolerated. When the loving patience of the Lord of Life expires, then four magnificent cosmic events shall occur. First, the Kingdom of Oblivion shall be created. Second, the spark of life which was given to the disobedient sentient beings shall return to the Lord of Life. Third, the remaining sentient essence of the wayward sentient beings shall willfully fill the Kingdom of Oblivion. A sentient being will ultimately choose to be forgotten than to eternally dwell in Hell. And fourth, The Great Lucifer Rebellion shall be mercifully terminated.

## Chapter 7

# The HF 6 and Their New Friends Depart Hell

Now, why have these revelations been given to the Children of Humanity? The purpose is to provide the background and understanding of the amazing and glorious story of the HF6. So then, let us return to the oracle of the HF6.

When the Hell quake occurred as a result of Mary's teardrop hitting the ground, the HF6 and **the reconciled eleven (R11)** were forced downward into Hell. The fires of Hell greatly intensified, the building structures were collapsing everywhere, and it became a matter of self-preservation to fight the fires and to descend into Hell. The physical destruction that actually occurred prohibited anyone from the immediate escape to the surface of Hell. And the turmoil inside of Hell quickly escalated and expanded in unconceivable ways. Like a great assembly of dominoes, one event precipitated another event, and before the last domino fell, the following events had occurred.

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1. All the fires in Hell were extinguished.
2. Exactly 144,000 more lost souls were reconciled and saved. These became known as the **144,000 RS** or **redeemed souls**. It's noted that no souls were saved after the twelfth level of Hell.
3. Each fireman was eventually isolated from the squad and in that moment of isolation, each man was tested and tempted seven times by Satan himself. Though each was battered and bruised, all of the firefighters withstood the mighty temptations of Satan. To the joy and jubilation of all of Heaven, it was profoundly demonstrated that the Cosmic Sovereign's Perfect Love casts out all Fear.
4. The demons of Hell and all of their vicious creatures could not defeat the sons and daughters of mankind who are truly, sincerely and genuinely motivated by Love.
5. In spite of all the obstacles that were thrown at them, the HF6 as a squad succeeded to secure access to the 666<sup>th</sup> level of Hell. Upon arrival, they immediately discovered the three spirillum-matter generators. By conjecture, they correctly believed these devices were a primary source for the suffering in Hell. In response, they totally

destroyed all SMG's. More than lights went out in Hell on that day. And the viciousness of Satan's creatures was beyond celestial comprehension, for these mighty creatures in their fear and in the darkness, lashed out at anything that moved, even principalities. The DC was significantly bitten, scratched, bruised and crippled, and many of the AC was secretly pleased. In His Divine Mercy, the Lord of Love replaced the destroyed generators.

6. Even under the new conditions of Hell's chaos, the HF6 with the R11 and the 144,000 RS made their way back to the first level of Hell. All 144,017 souls were intact and spontaneously began a joyful celebration. This was a Thanksgiving celebration that was of cosmic proportion. As fate would have it, the celebration was immediately adjacent to one of the inoperative transportals. However, the spiritual energies that were created by the celestial celebration were so great that they literally short-circuited to the CIS (the Cosmic Interplanetary System). Within a cosmic moment, all of Heaven was aware of a great celebration that was occurring on Hell, and the AC flocked to Hell to satisfy their curiosity. And like a wild fire, the second greatest jubilation in all of Heaven spontaneously erupted. This is truly an immensely joyful event that will forever be remembered in the

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annals of Heaven. And all of this occurred because six mighty and noble New York City firefighters, in response to a call to sacrifice their well-being for a higher cause and the greater good, actively exercised the power and glory of Love!

7. It was also reported that six Solitary Messengers (SM's) were seen together in Hell. This is extremely unusual because the AC has never seen more than four SM's gather together at one time (except on their home planet of Missus), and none of the AC has ever seen an SM on Hell. The SM's purpose and contribution to the events that occurred in Hell are still unknown and will probably never be revealed. SM's are very mysterious sentient beings and are dedicated to the service of the Hosts of Heaven. Two to three SM's are always assigned to serve the Lord of Love, where they serve as dedicated messengers and carriers. The commitment, dedication and devotion of the SM's to the Lord of Love is renown across the entire Cosmos. It's widely held in Heaven that SM's can teleport themselves at a speed that is three times the speed of light. Their incredible speed in conjunction with the Cosmic Portal System allows for instantaneous communications between the Hosts of Heaven. The entire AC would love to know more about the



SM's, but they would especially love to commune more with this mighty and beautiful corps of mysterious entity.

And then a really, really remarkable event occurred. As though it was prescribed by destiny, 19 Islamic jihad warriors arrived at Hell's entry at the peak of the angelic celebrations. They were cussing and fussing, making a great commotion while constantly bickering, fighting and hitting one another with their Islamic canes. And they seized the attention of all that were present. They were all from Earth and all had recently died as a result of Earth's World War of Terror. All 19 of the warriors were on the four American airplanes that were intentionally crashed on September 11, 2001. They were loud and obnoxious, bitterly complaining about the nature of Paradise and about how degrading and uncomfortable it was. They were also denouncing and damning their leaders who betrayed them and who falsely told them what a wonderful place Paradise would be for them. For each man adamantly believed the Islamic teaching that jihad warriors receive the desires of their hearts for sacrificing their own lives in the destruction of their enemies. It was also obvious that they were extremely mad at themselves for believing such lies and for being so gullible.

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In Heaven the Truth is self-evident. And now these men knew they were misguided, flawed, and lacking in Love. If you have love, then what do you lack? But if you lack love, then what do you have? But instead of letting the Truth free their spirits – for the Truth shall set you free – these jihad warriors responded with anger, hostility and belligerence. Their minds were closed, their hearts were hard as stone, and their only desire was to make other people miserable. They were all literally Hell-bent. Subsequently, they were all naturally attracted to Hell. For these men, as with all the residents of Hell, it was an attraction of comfort (misery loves comfort) and a desire to fulfill their selfish gratifications. Where were all the beautiful virgins they were promised?

Now, there were 144,011 souls present who fully understood the mind of these 19 Islamic men. And they all knew these murderers would not repent from their evil ways. But in spite of this collective knowledge, Mary stepped forward and began to speak.

“You men obviously have a great intensity for what you believe. And though your beliefs are misguided, and you know in your heart your belligerent beliefs are an offense to Allah, your passion is worthy of Heaven and you should seek to

fulfill the true nature of that passion. Cast away your selfish desires and commit yourselves to the service of the one and true Cosmic Sovereign whom you call Allah. For Allah truly loves you and is deeply concerned about your well-being. But beware this. If you continue onward in your journey into Hell, then you shall surely isolate yourself from all that's good, including those you love and those who love you. Wouldn't you like to commune with those you love, especially your mother, your father, your brothers and sisters, and all those other people that are precious in your life?

Now, throughout the history of creation and from many worlds of space, jihad type warriors have come to Heaven only to find Hell. Not once had such a black-hearted soul experienced remorse and sought reconciliation and redemption. And this band of 19 warriors was to be no different. But in the glory of a truly heavenly event, the eyes of Mary caught the eyes of one of the youngest jihad warriors. And in the twinkling of an eye, the two were locked in spiritual communion. How close is the soul to the eyes? Only the Cosmic Sovereign knows what transpired in that moment of spiritual contact and communion. Not even the Lord of Love is aware of the details.

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Then something extremely strange happened. The mouth of the young jihad warrior began to quiver, and then to shake, and then to convulse. In amazement to all, he began to wail at a level and pitch that pierced the ears. He threw himself upon the ground and began to violently gnash his teeth. He rolled in the dirt and threw it upward making a giant dust cloud, and he kicked wildly and threw his arms in all directions and beat them upon the ground and himself. Then he started tearing his clothes off. The young warrior was like a wild animal caught in a trap. And all the time he yelled and screamed, "I am betrayed! I am betrayed! And now I am a fatherless son of Islam, a son born of a female dog. I deserve the Hell that I have created! Allah, have pity on me, for I am an ignorant fatherless son of Islam! Have mercy, Allah! For my anger made me blind, and I did not know what I was doing. My leaders took advantage of my anger and sent me on the road to Hell. Allah? Please forgive me and have mercy upon my wretched soul. For I am a fatherless son of Islam!" And he rambled and rambled in the same manner for six hours. It was a hell of a scene that drove a sense of fear into many of the observers. Then Mary ordered the HF6 to secure and bind the convulsing Islamic brother. And it took all the strength of all six men to hold the spasmodic Islamic mad man.

Mary then stroked his hair and his face, thus providing a soothing sensation that calmed his very soul. She then firmly clasped both of her hands upon his face, looked closely and intently into his eyes, and then whispered, “Would you like to visit your mother, brother and sister?”

The mother, brother and sister of the young and misguided Islamic warrior died in an act of Israeli retribution that followed a suicide bombing of an Israelis bus. Such violent and senseless acts have far reaching consequences that even reach the domains of Heaven and Hell. And this was the event that solidified his decision to become a jihad warrior. Then in response to Mary’s gentle question he slowly shook his head with an affirming yes. In turn Mary smiled, a smile of a gentle and approving love, a smile that communicates acceptance and belonging, a type of spiritual smile that I had earlier experienced from the Lord of Love’s Envoy, and the kind of smile that one must experience in order to truly understand and appreciate. In response, the young man returned a gracious smile to Mary and then calmly freed himself from the grip of the HF6. The remaining eighteen jihad warriors gladly marched into Hell where a large group of Hell dwellers impatiently, yet gleefully awaited them. Meanwhile, the HF6, the R11, the 144,000 RS, plus the one reconciled jihad warrior, and

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all of the AC that had gathered together at the mouth of Hell, began to organize themselves for the collective return to Heaven, destination Freedun.

Now, with all the glorious events that resulted by Love entering Hell and reconciling so many lost souls, no one would begin to think these wonderful, wonderful, wonderful events could possibly be enhanced. But they were! Would you believe the Lord of Love came to take a personal interest in these events from Hell? Well, He did! Then I remembered what the Special Envoy had told me earlier: “With a domain as vast as the Cosmos, the Lord of Love can only be in one place at one time. Only a very small iota of the residents of the Kingdom enjoys the opportunity and privilege of being in the presence of the Lord of Love.” Wherever the Lord of Love goes, that location is a highly blessed location. It should also be noted that the Lord of Love always enters a location without any form of pageantry or spectacular display. On the contrary, the Lord of Love always makes His appearance with a silent, reverent and virtuous entry. No one even detects His presence until He is ready to reveal Himself. At one instant He is undetectable, and the next instant everyone knows He is present. Truly and surely, having the actual experience of being in the presence of the Lord of Love is the single greatest blessing a sentient being

can experience – a blessing even greater than the blessing of life. But this story even gets better. Who do you think escorted the Lord of Love to Hell? With a glorious radiance on each of their faces – a type of radiance that’s usually only seen on higher orders of sentient beings – Mary’s two sisters and the Islamic warrior’s mother, brother and sister were escorting the Lord of Love. The joy and pleasure of Mary and the Islamic warrior are light years beyond verbal description. Try to imagine this event happening to you and then multiply it by one million, then maybe you’ll begin to catch a glimmer of this magnificent celestial event.

One more interesting event occurred upon the arrival of the Lord of Love. The senior and wise firefighter of the HF6 approached the Lord of Love, where he was totally welcomed. And you could tell he had something in his hand. It was relatively small so that it was not immediately revealed. Upon approaching the Lord of Love, the old firefighter extended his arm and making a gesture for the Lord of Love to take the item that was concealed in his hand. The Lord of Love waved off the firefighter’s offer, and all that were there became suddenly quiet, and all were mystified about what was transpiring. And because the silence was so profound, all could hear the Lord of Love say to the vintage fireman, “This is a gift

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from my Father to you, for He wants you to have it. It's not mine to take, and yet you have the freedom to give it away if you truly desire. But I suggest you put it on and wear it with true honor, for your devotion, your loving words of kindness, and your mighty and noble actions of love personified have earned you this special place and this special recognition within the Kingdom of Love.”

And then the old firefighter opened his hand and revealed a most glorious ring. With tears pouring from his eyes, he solemnly placed the ring upon his right hand, and then he lifted his right hand as high as it could reach. The crowd was absolutely mesmerized, and as a spontaneous collective act, they all utter a most magnificent “awww!” The profound “awww” was immediately followed with cheers and yelps and all kinds of commotions of glee, happiness and perfect joy. Life in Heaven is always good and joyous, but this day was set aside from the usual and customary day in heaven, for all knew deep within their hearts that this day was an incredibly rare and precious day in all of Heaven.

Then all who had gathered to witness these events began returning to Freedun. The Lord of Love led the way. Just as He was leaving, He turned His



head and looked back at me eye-to-eye. And then He smiled that ineffable spiritual smile that I had now seen for the third time. I was astounded at myself. I had from time-to-time considered what would I do if I should meet face-to-face a true and powerful Creative Being. My thoughts were always the same. I would fall on the ground, prostrate myself, and then scream: “I’m not worthy! I’m not worthy!” But this did not happen. Instead, I had this deep-seated sense of satisfaction and fulfillment. It was all because of that indefinable smile. It’s a smile that communicates love, acceptance, belonging, meaning, value and purpose. I was in a true and deep state of ecstasy, whereby my eyes were still locked onto the eyes and the smile of my magnificent Lord of Love. And then He winked at me. Holy macaroni! The Lord of Love actually winked at me!

Then in the space of a heartbeat, I found myself back on my deck drinking my first cup of coffee. It was not too hot, and it was not too cool, but it was just right. Many birds were still singing beautiful melodies, the squirrels were still playing with one another while actively searching for their breakfast, and a family of rabbits was still chewing their grass without any signs of emotions. My soul and spirit were still in communion with Nature and the Cosmos. I was still in a state of being I know as

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Serenity. I was still sensing Control, Assurance and Tranquility, which seemed remarkably striking, for it seemed to me the world was still in Chaos. And then I knew with a pure and perfect certainty that I had been blessed with the most amazing and astounding event of my entire physical life.

With the closing of this glorious and fantastic vision, I have been instructed to encourage my fellow sentient human beings to actively and diligently seek Cosmic Truth and to consistently exercise and promote Cosmic Love, knowing that such actions always lead to the Cosmic Sovereign. And for those who do so, they'll hear the inner whispers of the Holy Mother Spirit calling and pleading you to return to your source.

## **The Benediction of the Holy Mother Spirit**

*Love Allah with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind. And love your fellow sentient human beings as yourself. Exercise gratitude for your gifts of life and free-will, especially your physical life, knowing it's the greatest opportunity you'll ever experience, even beyond the celestial life that's to come. For in this*

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*physical life you are called to work hard, to play hard, to pray hard, to love hard, and to lift up the value and sanctity of all life, especially the sacredness of human life. With a passion that reflects a compassion for life and the Lord of Life, love your life mates, your children, your parents, your families, your neighbors, your country, and your fellow citizens of Earth. Do this and you shall receive the abundant blessings of Allah. Go now in love and go in peace.*

## **Chapter 8**

### **A Sincere and Cheerful Farewell**

I've tried my very best to write this book in a soulful, interesting and successful manner. This has been a tremendous, personal challenge because I'm not gifted with a natural literary talent. Nevertheless, I know I'm a better person for my efforts. In spite of my writing limitations, I hope the reader has enjoyed this book and finds his or hers efforts were worth the investment. To this task I've been true, sincere, and genuine. I like to think of myself as adding warmth and color to a cold and gray world. I also know the primary topic of this book – that is, sentient-love – is a very good topic and a very important topic. Sentient-love is like a rainbow which radiates warmth and comfort. Our world needs a much better understanding of the fundamental principles of love. In turn, I truly and deeply hope the reader would share his or hers reflections of this book with their family and friends. Please help expand the collective's knowledge and understanding of love. In reflection of this fact, I wish the reader all the blessings that life has to offer. Live long and prosper, actively sharing all the fruits of your love with your fellow sentient human beings.

## **Live Life By the Ideology of Love**

Maybe you haven't fully bought into the power and glory of sentient-love. Are you on the fence, tending to totter between love and antilove. I know for many people, antilove is a very viable choice, but that's only because they don't believe in the living reality of mankind's Creator. If this is the case, then please consider one more very important element of life. I know life is a very difficult struggle, and disadvantaged citizens have a far greater challenge than the fortunate citizens who are blessed with life's abundance. Nonetheless, all citizens need to focus upon the big picture of life, which includes the ultimate prize for the Children of Humanity. What is the ultimate prize of life? The ultimate prize of life is the continuing existence in the world-to-come; that is, life in the Kingdom of Love. Sentient-love shall lead you to the freedom of the fear of death, and the freedom of the fear of death is the greatest gift you can obtain in our terrestrial world. This is true whether you're a disadvantaged child of God or an advantaged child of God.

In the event you perceive yourself as being a disadvantaged child, then consider this great truth. Being poor doesn't diminish a person's ability to live life by The Ideology of Love. Growing up in a low

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income neighborhood that's riddled with violent crime, dope dealers, dope addicts, and prostitutes doesn't reduce a person's ability to live life by The Code of Love. Growing up in a single parent family doesn't decrease a person's ability to live life by the principles of love. And growing up in a family where one or both parents are defective and toxic doesn't negate the ability to live life by the life principle of love. Ultimately, there's no cosmic excuse for failing to live life by the power and glory of love. While antilovers may misguide a person along life's path to loving enlightenment, all of God's children are presented with many invitations to the fruits of love. It all a simple matter of a person choosing love over antilove. It's all a matter of personal will, and where there's a will, there's a way.

Now, consider this fact. The power and glory of sentient-love includes immediate short-term rewards and blessings as well as future long-term rewards and blessings. Love is the most satisfying ethereal substance known to mankind. Now, selfish desires may promise immediate gratification, but these selfish gratifications don't satisfy and fulfill the deep longings of the soul. These false promises of immediate gratification are black lies, and they're usually made with the intentional purpose of deceit and deception. They're looking for the spiritually

weak who can easily be trapped by the lure of selfishism. Ultimately, selfishism leaves a sour and bitter taste, thus forging the person into a sour and bitter state of being. Surely and truly, everyone must consider this great and wise question regarding the reality of life: “What does a man profit if he gains the whole world but loses his soul?”

Sentient-love is impartial and indiscriminant. With sentient-love, it doesn't matter if you're rich or poor, or if you're highly intelligent or simple minded. With sentient-love, it doesn't matter if you're male or female, or if you're straight or gay. With sentient-love, it doesn't matter if you're Christian, Jewish, Moslem, Hindu, Buddhist, or any other earthly religion. And with sentient-love, it doesn't matter if you're capitalist, communist, socialist, or any other political ideology. Sentient-love is for all, but not all are for sentient-love. This is very tragic when you consider the personal value love is to the sentient human being. And it's all a matter of personal choice. Love is never an accidental occurrence, but it's always an intentional exercise of those who willfully chose to live life by the power and glory of love. Sure, the world may be in total turmoil, but sentient-love is always creative and always finds the good rewards of life. Now, how about you? What shall you choose? Do you choose sentient-love and celestial life, or do

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you choose selfishism and celestial death? I hope you chose love and life! Finally consider these questions. Where shall your mind dwell at the moment of your terrestrial death? What do you think the Angel of Death really looks like?

### **The Angel of Death Is Mankind's Greatest Fear And Anxiety**

There's no greater faith than the confident belief that your terrestrial death is also your celestial birth. The person who diligently and consistently exercises sentient-love steadily evolves in spirit and faith. Eventually you attain an enlightenment that reveals your spiritual entity shall continue to live after your physical death. Thus, you have the ability to live your terrestrial life with confidence, joy, optimism and a positive anticipation that the best is yet to come. And what is the source that creates these inner personal sensations of confidence, joy, optimism and positive anticipation? It's the three great sentient promises our Celestial Father has revealed to His Children of Humanity.

Sentient Promise #1: All things work to good for those who truly, sincerely and genuinely love their Creator.



Sentient Promise #2: Things which the eye has not seen, things which the ear has not heard, and things which cannot be conceived in the hearts of mankind is what awaits those who truly, sincerely and genuinely love their Creator.

Sentient Promise #3: Neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things past, nor things present, nor things to come, nor power, nor height, nor depth, nor any other created thing shall be able to separate the Children of Humanity from the love of their gracious, benevolent and loving Creator.

**O' Mighty and Frightful  
Angel of Death, Would You  
Please Be My Friend and Neighbor?**

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of Death, I shall fear no Evil, for my loving Creator is always with me. His powers of love comfort me, and my cup of abundance runneth over. In His infinite grace, He prepares a great feast for me in celebration of my life. Surely, goodness and loving kindness shall follow me all the days of my life. And I shall dwell forever in the Holy Mansion created by my gracious, benevolent and loving Creator. Because my benevolent Creator's love is absolutely perfect, His

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love casts out all my fears and anxieties, and my soul is liberated to soar like an angel on high. With great joy, I now make the Angel of Death my good and comfortable friend. O' mighty Angel of Death, my true forbearing and foreboding friend, where now is your sting? And to my all powerful, all knowing, and all present Celestial Father, into your hands I entrust my soul and spirit. When you truly love your gracious Creator, then every day is a good day to die!

## **Be a Mighty And Noble Advocate of Love**

I've asked you several times in the process of this book for you to become an **Advocate of Love**, which I abbreviate as "**AoL**." What does it really mean to be an Advocate of Love, especially a Mighty and Noble Advocate of Love? The word "**advocate**" means: (1) to plead in favor of; support or urge by argument; recommend publicly; and (2) one who defends, vindicates, or espouses a cause by argument; upholder; defender. Here's my personal definition of an Advocate of Love.

## **Definition of an Advocate of Love**

An Advocate of Love is a person who supports, recommends and urges their family, friends and acquaintances to: (1) pursue the truth about the principles of sentient-love, (2) exercise sentient-love, (3) quietly and graciously teach the principles of sentient-love, and (4) defend the principles of love as being the best Life-Principle and Life-Ideology by which a person can live their life.

It's actually a simple thing to be an AoL. Basically, you make the conscientious decision to live life by The Ideology of Love, and then you follow up on that decision by consistently exercising the fundamental principles of love. Thus, you become dedicated, devoted and committed to exercising the principles of love. In addition, you share the principles of love with other people, including family, friends and acquaintances. Upon gaining experience and confidence as an Advocate of Love, you'll find yourself sharing the principles of sentient-love with strangers. Lastly, you need to know there are two types of Advocates of Love. You'll have to make a decision which type of AoL you want to be. The two types of AoL are the Quiet Advocate of Love and the Vivacious Advocate of Love.

## **The Quiet Advocate of Love**

The Quiet AoL is for the loving person who commits himself or herself to the quiet and inward practices of the fundamental principles of true-love. I designate this type of AoL as “**the Quiet Advocate.**” Quiet Advocates exercise the principles of love to all persons they meet, but they especially exercise love principles with their family and friends. As a Quiet AoL, you actively talk about the principles of love with your close circle of family and friends. When you do this, you’ll learn your love for them grows even stronger. Likewise, you’ll learn their love for you also grows stronger. Thus, the bonds of love are reinforced, and they shall not break when the Winds of Fate blow trials and tribulations upon you and those you love. This shall be a magnificent blessing to you and those you love.

A Quiet Advocate will use every opportunity to express some little elements of love principles with strangers that are encounter every day. If the stranger is also an AoL, you may even remark to the person that they appear to be an AoL. If they are an AoL, then they’ll probably smile with you and respond in a courteous and friendly manner. If they’re not an AoL, then you’ll have an opportunity to briefly mention to them The Ideology of Love, especially the elements of hope, faith, brotherly love, democracy and the great

optimism of life. Let them also know about the freedom of the fear of death.

Now, here's the blessing a Quiet Advocate of Love obtains for his or hers efforts. You may be the loving person whose smile and kind words lead a stranger to a better life, a more satisfying life, and a more fulfilled life. If that should happen, then I bet they'll seek you out and thank you greatly for the quiet guidance you selflessly gave them. If this doesn't happen in this world, then I know it'll happen in the world-to-come.

### **The Vivacious Advocate of Love**

The Vivacious AoL is for the loving person who commits himself or herself to the energized and outward practices of the fundamental principles of love. I designate this type of AoL as "**the Vivacious Advocate**." The Vivacious Advocate is a person who is a pupil of, and an adherent follower of, the fundamental principles of true-love, whereby the Vivacious AoL actively seeks to share and teach the principles of love to others. As defined by the definition of the word "vivacious," a Vivacious AoL is a lively, animated, enthusiastic and committed Advocate of Love. Now, the Vivacious Advocate does everything the Quiet Advocate does, but they

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also actively seek to teach the principles of love in an active manner. This is done in many ways, and whenever and wherever opportunity strikes. But this is best done in a well planned and methodical manner. Accordingly, the Vivacious AoL actively pursues to fulfill The Great Love Mission: “To every person in every nation, let us teach the principles of love.”

The potential rewards of the Vivacious Advocate are beyond human perception. And who really knows what you can do as a Vivacious Advocate of Love? Maybe you'll be the Vivacious Advocate who takes a low income neighborhood that's riddled with violent crime, dope dealers, dope addicts, and prostitutes, and turns the neighborhood into a thriving and spiritually prosperous neighborhood – that is, a fantastic neighborhood where concern, care and compassion rule the hearts of all who dwell there. Now, there's a neighborhood that all citizens would be proud to grow up in. Would you please be my loving friend and neighbor? And the amazing truth is there are love-scorched and love-dried cities where one can find several neighborhoods

that are a love-oasis. Love is like a cool, wet glass of water in the scorched and dry desert of despair. And as an Advocate of Love, you're the water bearer.

## **Start a Phileo Study Group**

In the event you choose to be a Vivacious Advocate of Love, then your personal mission is to actively fulfill Love's Great Mission: "To every person in every nation, let us teach the principles of love." I personally believe the best way to accomplish this admirable mission is by having an informal and limited gathering of family and friends for the primary purpose of learning and sharing the principles of love. I call this a Phileo Study, for which the literal meaning is "the Study of Brotherly Love." Let us study together and learn the principles of love.

A Phileo Study Group should have at least six members, but no more than twelve members. The study group should meet once each week, on the same day and at the same time. Meeting consistency is critical for the success of the study. However, the group must also plan appropriate breaks from the weekly meetings. The group should choose the materials to be studied, and of course I recommend the group begin their study with this book. This obviously

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would be very rewarding to me on several levels. Needless to say, there are many good books on the subject of love. The group should select several books for study and be prepared to start the study of the next selected book. Include a variety of book subjects that are inspirational and enlightening. Such books can be fictional as well as nonfictional. Furthermore, the study group should mix things up such as watching a good, life affirming movie. Be sure to have a lively discussion concerning the love principles that are part of the movie.

Now, the continuous learning of the principles of love is fulfilling within itself, but a secondary advantage of a Phileo Study Group is derived from the close socialization with family and friends. Each study session should also include refreshments and time for individual interactions. At least one group session each month should include a pot luck dinner prior to the study session. You should also vary the home location where the study session occurs. When the group has finally completed the chosen study material, you will probably find the greatest enjoyment of the study was the socialization with your family and friends. Consequently, your bond of love shall continue to grow stronger with your family and friends. And here once again, the power and glory of love provides additional satisfaction and fulfillment in



conjunction with the positive affirmation and ethereal blessings of this wonderful human experience.

Once a vivacious AoL has some experience with several Phileo Study Groups, then the AoL should start a Phileo Study Group with individuals who are outside one's immediate circle of family and friends. This would also be an excellent way of creating new friends. Places of Religious Assembly (churches, synagogues, mosques, and so forth) should also start Phileo Study Groups, both for their members and as an outreach program for their communities. I believe it would be wonderful if Vivacious Advocates would start and organize high school programs for Phileo Studies. Such Phileo Studies would be an after school activity and could even be called the Phileo Club. Furthermore, this type of activity would also be a study of many academic elements including government and civics, sociology, psychology, and theism. The heart of the program is to help these highly impressionable teenagers make wiser life-choices and to help prepare them to become better citizens. Likewise, colleges and universities should offer special programs for Phileo Study Groups. And who really knows? Maybe high schools and colleges will even offer the study of love's elementary

principles as a credited course. **America and all nations truly need dedicated educational courses that teach the fundamental principles of love.**

## **An Affectionate Goodbye**

I've presented many features regarding the fundamental concepts of the human experience. If there is one feature that is first important, then it's the concept of the innate value of each and every sentient human being. You are of great worth and of great value simply because you're literally a precious child of the Cosmic Creator. You're literally a very highly valued entity with a cosmic potential that's beyond your current ability of conception. You are created by your loving Creator with a cosmic element that I call the **PICV Factor**, where PICV is an acronym for **Personal, Intrinsic Cosmic Value**. If you accept this great paradigm and let it take root within your sentient heart, then your entire perspective of life becomes solidly bonded in the fundamental principles of love. When you truly accept your PICV, then you shall become the personification of love. When this great love meets you face-to-face, it's an event you shall

never forget. And you shall recall this event from time-to-time, drawing inner strength in moments of spiritual trial. Relax and rest in this moment of your destiny.

You're probably wonder how I know this cosmic condition with such personal conviction? It's because I had this personal experience of meeting love face-to-face. It was revealed to me as a PSE of the Second Kind. Such an event is a matter of subjective truth in the terrestrial world, but this great event lingers in my heart as a great objective spiritual truth. And I'm confident that if you sincerely seek to know the living reality of your loving Creator, then you too shall have a PSE of the Second Kind. I'm hoping you're wondering what a "PSE" is. "PSE" stands for "Personal Spiritual Experience."

I have sincerely learned that one of the driving forces of love is to share the meaning, power, and glory of love. This book is my personal attempt to fulfill this Driving Force of Love. How well have I done? Of course, the answer is not for me to determine. The fruits of one's love cannot be judged by oneself, but they can only be judged by others. And you shall be known by the fruits of your love. Likewise, it's proper to say: "I profess to be an

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Advocate of Love.” But it’s not proper to say: “I am an Advocate of Love.” Only other people are capable of determining if you’re a true Advocate of Love, and that’s because they can reasonably judge the fruits of your love.

If I don’t achieve my personal dream of this book being a success, then that’s fully acceptable to me. I cast my fate upon the wind, and where fate blows my efforts, then that’s where fate has taken me. For this I am confident. It’s a far, far better thing to have tried and failed than to not have tried at all. After all, all I really have to offer you is the sincerity of my personal convictions. However, personal convictions are a dime a dozen and few people really care about another person’s convictions. Hence, I sense I’m just a whisper in the wilderness where mighty prophets yell and scream for your attention. How can my whisper be heard over the clanging of the mighty prophets? On the other hand, one who truly pursues the truth shall strain an ear just to hear a whisper of truth.

Reid Collier

## **Have I Helped You**

My friends, I hope your efforts in reading this book have been worthy of your investment. It has been my intent and desire to speak to the heart of your very existence. Have I helped you in your journey to better understand the principles of love?

Have I enhanced and expanded your perspective of love, life and death? I truly hope so.

Have I helped you find a gracious and benevolent resting place for your mind to dwell at the moment of your terrestrial death? This would surely be a good thing to do.

Have I assisted you in building up your confidence in the belief of the world-to-come and your pending celestial birth? I wish for you to have a very happy, happy celestial birthday.

Have I tenderly touched your mind so it has lead you to a life of hope? If I have, then I am highly satisfied.

## Reconciled

Have I gently stroked your soul so it has guided you to a life of faith? If I have, then I have accomplished a mighty deed.

And have I cast a soothing whisper to you so it slightly opened a door to your heart and the Spirit of Truth rushed in, and thereby a life of love has been actualized? If I have, then the desire of my life has been fulfilled.

If I could know I have done these things, then I shall die a very contented man.

*I hope you have found some satisfaction in reading this book.*

*I look forward to the paths of our minds crossing once again.*

*Choose to be an AoL and help fulfill love's great mission.*

*To all my friends I say,  
let's Luv & Liv forever.*

*The sincerity of my love I give to all.*

HSG to all!

Reid Collier

## **CONSIDER THESE QUESTIONS**

**Are you a person of honorable character?**

**Are you a positive and optimistic person?**

**Do you consistently exercise true-love?**

**Do you make people happy when you enter their presence?**

**Have you forged your deep-seated beliefs by your willful exercise of introspective reflections?**

**Do you believe life has meaning, value and purpose that are primarily derived from a spiritual origin?**

**Do you believe the moment of your physical death is also the moment of your celestial birth into the world-to-come?**

**An Advocate of Love answers “yes” to each of these life profound questions. Choose to be an Advocate of Love.**

***The Phileo Phoundation***

**Advocate of Brotherly Love**

**[www.Phileo-Phoundation.com](http://www.Phileo-Phoundation.com)**