Chapter 6.3 – in demand of an Apology – Part 3

There are certain things I wouldn't write about. I can't give You a comprehensive list however. It's more of a circumstantial thing; Like … everything I do, I suppose. It's more like that there's certain items that I can't really write about – and those would be ‚gatekeeper nodes' beyond which there's all the stuff I can't write about unless I find some way to get there. And if I do, I probably got there in some weird fashion.

There's a general rule of thumb, which is that anything that requires social interaction is possibly one of those gatekeeper nodes. Subsequently I'm like innately depressed; And by now relatively tired of being alive. I fail to see the point; I merely entertain certain ideas as a function of my existence; Which … I have maneuvered into „this" … let's call it ‚a set of habits I can't really change'.

If I wanted to further expand on this, it's difficult not to appear whiny; Where my feeling is that some douchebag will come up acting like I'm asking them in particular for anything in particular while in actuality, for that particular instance at least, I couldn't care less.

This isn't about things I want to write about but can't – it's more about the problems that come with being asked to write about things that I can't write about; At which point this whole issue becomes a little bit of a … tactical combat scenario. Especially when my inability to write about certain things in a certain way is taken as an offense; Or turned into a failure on my behalf.

My feelings would indicate that people then look to God for HE ought to fix it; I certainly do – otherwise I just shrug; And HE … HE kind of has to shrug too. Where I have to then ask You: What would You have us do?

Let's start simple. I was working on something – a long while back; Back when I was still writing letters to J.Lo; And on occasion I would come to a point where I … I kind of didn't like the result. So, I could: a) Ignore the whole thing, b) try to fix it and c) leave it as is. B would require me to start over, look at the thing from every angle – and in a way I'm still working on it today. A wasn't an option so I'd go for C. And looking back, that was the right choice. Technically it may be A; But then I wouldn't really have much of a story here.

If my whole purpose was to figure out the truth and share it; Then I would think I'm done here. Multiple times over. That You wouldn't know what to do with it would come down to me not having an already working Church/Cult to back me up – or some such thing – but it certainly wouldn't be my problem. The problem with C is ‚in the attempt'. So, „sorry for trying".

Certainly my thinking would evolve and thus I would try to expand my web. I would once again try to stick to the basics – while whatever else was on my mind at the time might give it a little extra spin. Just so to be sure that at the end of the day my efforts weren't isolated to … one individual that couldn't possibly have figured out what to do; Let's say.

If I couldn't do it, who can?

The problem to me is in the question: What to do with our time? How to spend it? When the whole thing is embedded in a Love Letter, sure enough I have some ideas that I wouldn't have to further elaborate on. „Let's get together and figure things out". And that's the next logical step … that I've now been waiting for for several years. More than a decade. And my upsetness boils down to the fact that instead of that; I'm supposed to somehow figure it out myself. And sure enough, I do have a concept. But apparently that's ‚too big'. But well, I do dream of world peace and global enlightenment. So, again, „sorry for trying" I assume.

And I do have an idea – a „plan" – of how to get there. But as such it's more of a global undertaking and maybe to some minds that doesn't sell well. Maybe it's too ambitious. And then people tend to forget what this is ‚actually' all about. GNOSIS! LIVE IT! Why … shouldn't it go out to EVERYBODY?

Ordinary people would have a Job. And yea; Eventually we'd have books and pamphlets and stuff like that to produce and … that's the profession I've learned. So I'd probably be working on that – on several ends. From the writing to the design to the production. But apparently the mere thought of me not doing everything alone is an offense. Something that has me appear like a beggar. And fine – if that's what I am to You then … I maybe haven't made myself clear enough.

I'm under the impression that I am the spiritual leader of the religion of Truth.

When I want to have feedback on my writing; Maybe pointers for things that are unclear or for things You might still want to know more about – I feel like I'm getting shit „for I am to do it by myself". But that still leaves me with the question: What is it that You want? The Truth? The Truth doesn't care about the form. I mean, if You can understand it – You can act on it. The end!

The only problem would be a matter of the people I surround myself with.

At the end of the day I would still have to figure out HOW to write WHAT – and because at this point in time all I have is a death-wish and confusing echoes from my consciousness, well, THIS is what You get!

So, „sorry if I feel like *YOU* are wasting MY life away!".

Moving on to Design. Ah yea – the one thing I *should be* good at. But then there's the layout problem; Accross several languages. It's like … a puzzle I don't even have the pieces for. As for ambitions; Mine are beyond what I can do by myself. Sorry if You have *better* ideas for me – but if You have some; And You *actively withhold* them from me; That's like a deception if not treachery. If You treat them like a commodity, that's OK! But if You don't think that we're sitting in the same boat; Then … *fuck off* … I guess.

If the final say were mine; I'd assume we'd go through a range of iterations before settling on some final form. That's the idea at least. Or so, the overarching point for this little section here. If Your last concern is the form – then that's something we should work out together! To set an example and standards from how things should go from there on out or whatever. Or in other words: To put serious, conscious and responsible effort into a final form; Rather than hoping for the best as a person with mental health problems tries to figure out what it is expected from her. Which includes trying to tell You … . Why for instance do I not bother proof reading what I wrote?

Well: I don't see it as my responsibility and I personally would still miss a few things, so to really do it justice I'd need some extra set of eyes that I don't have.

If this previous segment is now a fragment that speaks to my mental instability; And what I'm writing here is as carved into stone; Well … that's just how it is right now.

I mean, if *YOU* are treating this like it's a two-way road while I don't see anything of it; Then there's a problem somewhere. Maybe I can demonstrate that I have *some idea* of what it is *You* expect; But to be honest: Most of it makes me want to smack *Your* head against a wall. Like really … mmmmmmmm … hard.

To say: I don't think that THIS is how things should be going. I'm frustrated, stressed and ANGRY! I'm – at this point – certainly on edge. It doesn't take much to send me spiralling into a depression again. And what am I to say; In the future? „If it were/had been up to me …". And so on.

Moving on to: Production. I don't care what it is that *You* think I should be capable of. And the truth is that I DO think in these ways: That rather than seeing all the warning signs that I'm not in fact doing just fine; You think that I should in fact be capable of all the things – whatever they may be – You think I should be capable of „because". And if that's wrong, then that's just that. I can't help it. So I have to wait years for the trickle of ‚thought and idea' to amount to enough certainty or energy for me to act on it – and whenever I do it somehow doesn't seem to be good enough. So it's on to another couple of years for me to get a better idea; If I haven't

discarded it all for utter nonsense that nobody reall cares about; Or for stuff that's just too far out there to even begin writing comprehensively about it.

But sure enough: „Thus prophecy was fulfilled". So, somehow, in some weird way, it was „right" – or „good" – or at least … „fair enough". So, after all, You can here see how I managed to circumnavigate one of those gatekeeper nodes; Or even multiple of them. And if it hadn't been this way; People may have been left wondering: „What if …".

„It wouldn't have been going well!". *Impossible?* „No – I wouldn't say that!"

„But see: … this thing for instance …"

But so, the ability – or the theoretical ability – alone isn't enough. Arguably You're accustomed to works that have all been shaped through social interactions. Even holy Scripture. I mean – the people back in the day had nothing else to do, day in and day out, but to read and write the ever same words; On and on again. Copying scriptures of old. Obviously some of it got lost, edited, and such. And on occasion one of them may have been inspired – or whatever – to eventually be counted unto the Prophets. Joseph Smith Jr. still had to write on paper – and while having to think ‚more' about what to write; There wasn't a lot to write about – but to just write while on occasion finding a neat way to put certain things into words. I'd call *it* ‚the Prophetic Urge'. Which is similar to *the Creative Urge*. I myself however live in the „information age" or what to call it; Where there's „udels and udels" of shit to sift through, address, debunk, such and such … to even just get a baseline idea of where *the nerves* are – outside of just sticking to the basics.

And so, all in all, the *ONE* thing I have to claim for myself *above all* is the allotment of my mental resources. And if You try to pull my strings; I'm going to pull You down! *Indiscriminately!* That is one line where the fun stops! *You better believe it!*

It's not only that I have to calm myself down – but to just deal with the depression is, by itself, an enormous drain of resources. To get into a state of mind where the „trickle down" can amount to anything practical is at this point basically „the profession" … and to think that I should have some happy and fun quality time to also do some art or be bothered about the form of this or that – it's … beyond insulting.

What I so far have been doing are things I did … on the fly. Between writing and continuing to do so. Some scribbles, then digitalizing, some touch up … and done. Because I don't have the time to sit down a day or more to „perfect it". Good enough will have to do.

Sure, if You take all the time I spent playing videogames or „perfecting" the form of some build I could have done more. But for myself I can leave my builds as ‚less than perfect' – until I maybe I want to share it. And because I don't care about perfecting them – I have to be ignorant and somewhat cynical about anything I want to share. Else I'd just be depressed.

And for You it's easy to do the math. If I had no leisure whatsoever I might have perfected ONE thing and then would have more than enough leisure going forward. Except … You wouldn't allow me to excuse myself from taking that ONE thing as an excuse to ever do anything ever again. I'd probably keep hearing it: But You can do it! And going off on a hunch: the consequences would have been catastrophic.

Crystals – my I.T. project – is kind of different. It is for all intents and purposes a mechanical thing; And if I have an idea that I can't properly explain – or doing so would take more effort than just doing it – then that's a me problem. I never asked You to Lord this thing over me as though I insisted to do it by myself – to meet Your expectations. I'm quite certain I've told You „the opposite", at every occasion.

Here's some math: If we cut all the „trickle down" nonsense into the few minutes or hours it would have taken to actually communicate certain issues properly – I would have had more than enough time to dedicate myself more thoroughly to its creation; While also being overall at more peace with it.

I mean: How would You feel if You had to get as close as an inch to Suicide to come to write a thing and then hear: „Well, that wasn't so difficult, was it?".

And then we're back to: I've had more than enough time to do this and that. Whatever „this and that" would be. Am I supposed to know? How about the first logical thing: To clean up „this and that". Like … yea, the Eden segment in the Extensive Introduction. And it's fair to say that certain things should remain within the ballpark of my responsibilities – and that I shouldn't need to be prompted or coerced into taking care of it. But yet, it is so that I am virtually coerced and prompted into taking care of it. There just isn't any peace – and while my personal sensitivities are uneasy with the kind of peace I'm feeling; I don't see much of a point to it!

Or if You feel justified in dragging this out; Then hey, why should I not feel the same way about it? If You want to make an issue out of all of this „outside nonsense" – then yea, I suppose there's that *more important* issue that I am yet to be taking care of.

And then we're back to: „But what is it that You expect us to be doing? … And don't tell me to „get together and figure things out!"" – OK then … so we're done here then?!

I mean, we could either spend a week to just chill and let things sink in while talking about the things on our mind; Or we could spend another couple of Years for it to somehow … explode out of my consciousness.

Sigh … . There's a pressure that I'm feeling. Something like „breathing down my neck" – except it's more like „getting stared down" – although it's more like … I don't fucking know what You're asking of me! It's like … in the idea there's an office filled with people that are asking for some purpose … but there's no office nor people that I know of.

I guess then … the problem comes back down to the production. Of books. Would we just be sitting there, waiting for me to write the thing that we can then wrap into some PDF to have some print-house produce the books so we can then … *spread them*?

I keep thinking about it and I can't see how that's a practical concern at this point!

The first practical thing we'd need is a network of *Places of Baptism* that people could come to. And they wouldn't come to be without the knowledge that would be neccessary to also guide newcomers through the things we care about. So, it's not a stretch to imply them. In whatever form. Whether it's a book or just a print. Routine would develop experience and then we'd have an idea of a demand that is to be met. So, do I now have to produce study guides?

Could You maybe see how I'm not in the right state of mind to produce study guides? I mean, what are „Frequently asked Questions" … AT THIS point in time? „What You want us to do?" – „Except for THAT". *Shrugs*.

And I also kind of have to listen to my paranoia about … being head of a Church I know nothing about. *Kinda sus!*

On the other hand, there's the usual suspects: What do we believe in? And yea, I don't know about *You* – but if none of what I wrote has given You a sound idea of what „I would have us believe in", then … I don't know what to tell You!

If You did go through the transformations and found unity with God; Then that should be a good start! If You're still on the journey – then maybe that's the thing. To say: I don't know how easy or difficult this is for You! And I sure am bummed out by it. I don't know – and this shouldn't be carved into stone, but alas, here we are – how to ‚deal with this' if people don't make it into the Ninedom. Or if the Linking doesn't happen and we're supposed to find some other way to deal with our paranoia. At least for the time being. It sure would be weird if at first we had to circumnavigate the issue – until eventually somewhere two who actually got in find each other; Which would spark a little revolution that then changes everything. *It is what it is*.

Ultimately You need to know enough of what You want out of it Yourself. And that comes with an understanding of the limited capacity to which others might help You out with that. And while this particular gatekeeper node remains locked for me, I can only take potshots at the issue!

What else would You have me do?
I DO pray; And I have an idea. An *answer* if You so will. But I still have to second guess it; At least I have to be real enough about it; Where at the end of the day it seems to be You who create an issue where there shouldn't be one – which means to me that it's still a little bit more complicated than my idea can handle; But since the problem is a logical one, I don't know what else to tell You about it!

Except that before me You are in no position to insist upon me. If I think I need to get rid of You, then good riddance to You!

The secret sauce in what You want to ‚add' to the whole. In the beginning that's just a windy idea. Like: You WOULD WANT to add ‚this or that' – but first … You'd need to know that it's worth it. Like, if You get the idea but You haven't come around to a baptism just yet … You're in NO position to really ADD anything. And if we can't point to a place where You could get baptised; We also can't really GIVE You anything. But if You're already *in* and You figure that You could host one such place; However rudimentary; That would already be worth a lot.

Maybe there's room for improvement; Maybe there's a better place – and this is where ‚mortal thought' diverges from what I have in mind. To me, You need to understand, my expectations in Unification are implicit. If my expectations are wrong … then that's an abstract I can't really deal with at this point. But sure. I wouldn't have a way of trusting You outside of the expressed motivation to intellectually support my cause. Maybe You see it as a business opportunity; Maybe I'm to take it as „better than nothing". Until I know that I'm right on this – I can't insist on it.

But even before that, we have to be considerate about the Priesthood. So, You can't be a part of it – just because You have a house with a pool. The only way to really be sure is if I baptized You and bestowed the Priesthood upon You. If my expectations in the ninedom are correct; Then that would be a shortcut. I could trust You rather implicitly – in a way that means more than just having been baptized by me.

Another option would be that once enough intellectual demand is present; We could commonly work on a logical solution to the problems. Here the individual leadership is meaningless; As entirely subjected to the solution that will have to do the trick. So again: This whole thing is a logical problem – and the solution does vastly depend on the circumstances.

I keep telling You – and then I still somehow find myself drawn into a corner from which I'm somehow supposed to figure something out. Meanwhile I look at the state of the world and the common ignorance I have to consider and I … I'm ready to call it quits; Calling it an L … GG, I'm done here – I don't know what else to tell You!

And I don't see what You would ‚gain' *if this were perfect*. At least the picture I have on my mind … it's silly. You running around with a book saying „Prophet this, Prophet that" – as if that were what I'm supposed to give You. I thought it to be one of the first things I told You; That that's not … who or what I am.

It's the prison of Your own mind that You have to escape. It's the initiative of Your heart that You have to unleash. You have to remove Your thinking from „the bad box" and move it into „the good box". Those words aren't just religious mumbo jumbo meant to make You feel good while doing the exact opposite! And until that is being understood … I'm better off trying to dodge those bullets!

You shouldn't wait for ways to appear where there are none – You should endeavor to make them where You need them! Just … for Your ideas … think of me as a Queen that wants her decision-making to be public and is kind of itchy for standing in the spotlight. I mean, it's kind of the final piece of the puzzle maybe.

Maybe I don't want my life to be broadcasted 24/7 – but rather than telling You of certain incidents I would rather have You witness them as they happen. I'm also no friend to closed-door politics. At the very least would I not want to lean into the habit of keeping me from the public while gatekeeping any impulse at progress.

Most of my worldview can, in a way, be boiled down into movie tropes – and I want to be as a Joker card for every „thriller problem". The safe haven. The „thing" You need, the „place to be". I mean, it is ONE problem in this world; That no such place exists. I mean, where would I go – with my issues and concerns? It doesn't exist! All I know are places staffed with people that don't think it their responsibility to deal with this stuff!

The next best thing are Night or Late-Night shows. The round-tables and throne rooms of the modern day. I want something like that! At the very least do I want to make sure that I'm able to respond to things that *might be* important. Until we start running in circles.

I have a vision. An idea. And I want to be alive to see it flourish. If You're good enough to not need me to make it happen – that'd be great! But I suppose … well, we'll have to see about that!

Free Yourself from the shackles of the old ways!

Still I believe in the power of public pressure. That's the only thing that can move anything in this world. It will however keep shoving things into chaos – down a myriad of cliffs that open up as we go – if the cure to it isn't there.

You may look at Your current life – or the world as You know it – and fall into doubts and disbelief. But that's just Your mind running circles around the thing You know needs change. I can't tell You that it's not what it is. If You can't fulfill or realize the change within You, You'll be caught in its gravity until You do. And to that end all I can say is: See You on the other side!

„If you ever get there!"

Sure at the start all You think You have here are lofty ideas and ideals. And You can't properly imagine how they would impact our world – until You start to hope. But for however many we are; We who want change; There's a seedling waiting for water. A new idea, a new thing; Even if it's just a theory; That can reshape the conversation and help us focus on something productive for a change.

And while there may be those who keep quibbling over it, producing hit-pieces, being all backward about it – it sure is difficult to say where this will be going. How this might end. But at the same time there's a way. A path forward. And if nothing comes from THAT, THEN I stand corrected.

THEN we have reason to be sad and consider giving up all hope that there may yet be. THEN it may be reasonable to look for something else. But at this point we're not even trying.

At this point there is no way to tell that God has abandoned us – for we haven't even set foot onto the path to Salvation yet. And while those will be talking, others will be walking. And where we find solid grounds; We may dwell.

And once Your heart has tasted of the divine – it will open its mind to the truth; And direct its gaze onto the Light. It must then naturally reject the vapid emptiness of the world – and search for something greater than the *Idols of Emptiness*.

For that's what it is. There is the fear of being rejected by the World – of which I say that You'll reject it first! That's the only way to cross that bridge! In the beginning it may require courage; And over time this matter may change. But for now … all we have is the dream.