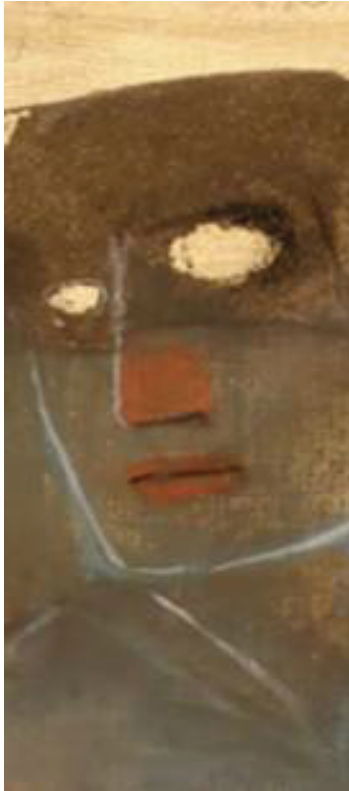


The **E**vangelist



Sunday Nail © 2021

He entered the stadium

and made his openly wise dedication,
of a life well lived.

The people in attendance
were flawed at what he had said.

No one apparently appeared to believe
half of a life is being left unattended
in this of a pandemic of life as lost,
misery-driven and humanly ill-at-ease.

The loss of a virtuous life to become known.
The loss of a virtue as if too a moral code.
The loss to a civilization of a global conscience
toward right and or wrong..

He was to be speaking about loving.

And so,

when he began about a life long mission
on the earth to become known,
not so much as a greedy form of post-warring
and grave-robbing and too misinforming –
but of a person as a human being.

What are the values of a life
to become informed more so about?

Who we each are under a surface exterior,
well hidden by a set of characteristics
that play on the outside worldly event-like stage -
to that of an inner,
profoundly informative life living edge,
where form, as energetically acquired data
as a consciousness pool is read
and or when able, spread wisely and with truth said.

The view,
as of a most profound acclaim.

People becoming unclear of now
who of these meanings were now meant for –
as most had never been so confronted
but expecting more ...

more of an entertainment scenario.

And now however the restless few
were standing and with some hands shaking
I wondered what, if he kept on,
what they, these of the few, may do.

Oh I had borne witness, surely I had,
to this individual
and to a crowded stadium, had said, -

Wake up.

Don't ever more
drop your own intelligent radar within;

Don't once again
under estimate your own life experiences
and inner rich insightful and intuitive senses
of ages past;

Don't become a seditious bastard,
one who has born to a world of lies and deceit
as normal to live out of and by
because your life a trial
and no way once death and to die can appease
all wrong doings on that lost re-wind:

For task of life over ... and then what
but of a whole of a life death
and now too, all over again, in a conscious state,
to live there and in that, over and over and over
as is when alive - but then perhaps conscience alive.

The whole of his message,
no sermon-like,
but lovingly sent to one's heart inside
emotionally charging
as if one's own heart and bone
was pumping and thumping,
unwinding an epitome.

Somehow, deeply, on a new view
of who in each was being known
on a whole new-ish type of a life
to then however, review and too learn.

It took no more than
of a fifteen or so minutes to him speak.
But when he spoke,
a stillness so deeply felt, settled the stadium.
A pin drop could be heard,
even in that space so enormous,
prior noise so loud, chattering of no substance.

And then he entered ...
and a stillness evoked.

I knew however he would become
so very clearly understood
because he spoke out of a life to be known,
experience and of an observation of patterns
people pertain:
and in how our behaviour a clue
to who at times is a party to more
than the instant or two becoming known.

He saw through, into each present,
a fear to become known of and addressed
to learn how to repair and or resolve or both.

He knew

of so many phenomenal activities
that inhibit our developing abilities
as a human and too of a 'being'...
a being, a mind of intelligence
far superior than of that present education
or regurgitating usual media or digital platform stuff.

He knew life had a destructiveness
of which had, like a disease,
infiltrated to each one of us.

He understood the lack in so few
to become worldly dominant,
powerfully wealthy
and no conscience to be caring at all.

He understood

the savagery of a war on all
who as of an innocence had to suffer
at the power in need, militarily, to be spent.

Oh he knew, of all the so-called elite.
He even knew of the political, judiciary
and corporate elite deceit,
corruption, lies
and awful behaviour world wide.

He had no knowledge at all
of the need to become famous or wealthy
as a means to become, so as is in us, 'satisfied'.

However, in all he did have to say,
little if any about a crucifying of those hell bent
on all out criminal torturous-ness
to those undue souls on death's dark door
where warring continues

because it was so evident, the messages clearly said ...

love is an inner worth type event -
and if one is unable to learn from now and past regrets,
no not an issue, as in death
that is what in the end
is all that is to be undertaken
as in a deathly state as is consciousness –
and not a so-called end at the Peter's Gate.

The whole of a life

is in two superior parts ...

one on the earth to live, learn and to support
that of the 'other', that of intelligence
and a supremacy of a guiding force
so immense, no way of fully to appreciate
its enormous extent.

So two individual 'you'.

Two aspects of an inner and outer
perspective or views.

Oh how the crowd was so perplexed,
until he spoke of that word of love
as God as Earth and Moon, Sun and Stars,
Cosmically, universally, even in terms physics
as Big Bang, Dark Void and all,
even lastly, consciousness as of a whole.



This that was stated,
about us as two,
made the audience even more so fascinated
to hear of such an extra-ordinary nature
as earth and life combining in one form
as us a human and being,
a particle to a consciousness pool.

So easy once understood as he unearthed
the life living earthly born type mystery ...

But then too death so clear
as another revelation to each one here.

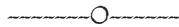
How so much in so minuscule of time.
It was as if we had already become knowing.

And yet,
he with that key unlocked in each
the 'all-knowing' sense of more ...
and we each, as a group consciously wired,
felt that stream or flow to mind.

And in a stadium as a collective,
passed our time into a new life to become felt,
thought about to now become
a far more observant and sensory being,
as well part of a world where a review
as to become a part of that new understanding
so no further loss, regret, lament
and life more valuable
and in need to, in ourself as us the two,
become grateful, kindly caring and thankful too.



Love as self,
is what he had moved in each,
as was said.



B*ibliography:*

Pamphlet Series:

Awaken to Truth

- Burdensome People - Burdensome Past
- Courage to go on
- Death in the Detail
- The Bastardisation of Truth
- Satellite tonight
- Homeless-ness of Heart - Compassion at the core
- Abandoned
- Costly exercise Death
- You are it. I am it. What of it
- Cost of living on the rise
- Silence is Golden if Peace is involved
- Brutalism on our Shores
- Betrayal
- Hidden
- Value-less Plight
- Time Out
- The Bread of Life
- Forgiveness
- The Factory Doors are shut
- Adrift in Retirement
- The Other Half of Midnight
- The Ancient Mariner
- Reflections of a downward spiralling trend
- Hello Mister Bee

Continued...

- Standing Apart
- The Aloneness of Standing Apart
- What is War About
- Smoke Screen
- Who is He
- Eternal but a physical being earthly and real
- Blinded by Mechanical Toys
- Destruction on the rise – no place to hide
- Shrugged Shoulders
- Can we Forgive
- He knew he was gone
- Shattered Splattered ... what's the matter?
- Soft Target
- Conscience Calling
- The Song of Love beyond our face
- Structure Divine
- Fortnite
- The Mystical Way
- The Mystic within us all
- Here we are again
- Frozen in the sand of time
- Conscious but Dead they Speak
- The Edge of Humanity – the Poor
- The Source
- Loss of Who I Am
- Art as Agency
- The Brave Unknown

Continued...

- I Am Love – What of it
- The World Undetected ... the Dead
- They Drift to Where and Nowhere
- To Become Me
- The Sound of Silence in Speechlessness
- When Someone Dies
- Parting in a Death
- Surrender All Lies
- No one talks about it ... Death and Dying
- Sacrificial Lamb
- Where did they go but Home
- Aloneness
- To Become Him
- To Become One
- The Devil's Handyman ... America
- Jungle Fever – Tread with Caution
- The Current Phenomena – Nuclear War
- Across Borders
- Across the Waters
- Surveillance
- Suffering
- Fast, Furious and Fantastical
- Toward Loving Oneself ... the grief part
- The Grip of Humanity ... Who has it and what for
- Walking with (a) God by my side
- Dance the Dance of Humanity
- Keeping track for where you are at

Continued...

- The Bible Incomplete
- The Breath of an Angel's Wing
- Beauty – The Best of our Self Inside
- Departing
- He Electrifies Me
- Incomplete Pictures
- Never Again ... Release the Pain
- The Milk of Human Kindness
- Holy Grave
- The Wind in Time
- Scholastic Genius
- Trusting the God Within
- Cosmic Reality
- Forth Turning
- The Carriage to Nowhere Land
- The Word (of a) God
- The Life Unknown - Mystery
- The Way ahead God Consciousness
- God Consciousness
- The Crossroads of Humanity
- It could not be God would talk to me
- As Death Appeared
- Lost in a world of make believe

Notes: