

## FIRST HELL, THEN HEAVEN...

I'm riding my new bicycle on Kington Street right off of Pembroke Avenue , South Zanesville Ohio . Its early morning, in the summer of 1950. I am 14 years old and I am enjoying life in the kingdom of God . Today, July 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2009, I do not live in the conscious reality of this kingdom. Neither did I have the reality of where I was on any particular day in 1950. It is because of enlightenment that has occurred since then that with hindsight I now realize the truth concerning where I was in terms of my life in the year of 1950.

Back then I recall the unblemished joy of my life in those days. Life for me then was stress free. My parents provided everything I needed. How could I appreciate this when I had never known anything else? We were by no means well off in terms of monetary blessings. Our father was a lifetime coal miner who provided as much as he could for our family and so we never had steak very often but we always had enough beans and taters, so no one ever went hungry. My point here is, I was stress free at this age. I consider myself very fortunate to have been raised with no cares. Today once again it was my experience to realize that back then I was enjoying the kingdom of God.

I tell you folks; my testimony, for what it's worth is that I have known the kingdom of God! Oh yes! Today, I am 72 years old, and so I have lots of hindsight. They say that hindsight is twenty, twenty. Anytime I turn my focus on my young years I realize that until I got to be older I enjoyed the kingdom of God. How did Paul define this kingdom? He wrote, "The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but peace and joy in the holy Sprit". Today, I realize that back then, I didn't have a clue concerning where I was in God. That of course was not a possibility then, because I had not fallen from the grace that was my natural state of existence. In other words back then I had no reference point, I had not as yet fallen asleep in my dream and come awake to any real degree.

Even long before I ever realized how practical this kingdom is, often I said... "You cannot get to heaven without first going through hell". I often have said this in a joking way, yet I meant every word. It's ok with me if no one would agree with me. I mean no arrogance here, but in the dream I'm having since I fell asleep, {I am lucid in my dream now} sometime between 1950 and today, I have seen that heaven and hell are two extreme states of consciousness. I believe there are many

degrees of these states between what Paul referred to as the “seventh heaven” and what you might call the lowest place in hell.

I would not say that I have been to the lowest hell. How would I know this? I could not. My opinion as I look around is that there are others who I would say might be there, but again I will not be the judge of this, I'll leave that to them. For years I tried living the Christian sweat life in and attempt to make heaven one day never dreaming that I had already been there. You see to me then, heaven was this nebulous place in my three dimensional mind that religion came along later and fortified. No one will ever know that they have been in the kingdom unless they first experience hell. All degrees of Heaven and hell are relevant to each individuals experience in this illusion we have created.

All that I write here is my personal testimony. Meaning, this is my dream. When I reflect back on my young years, it is then I get some idea of just how far I have fallen into the abyss of this nightmare of forgetfulness I think of as my human life. To forget is to fall from grace/fall asleep. Now I see that in the years up until at least 1950 of this dream, I was awake! I had as yet not really fallen asleep. I had partial memory loss then, because I did not remember any of my prior incarnations, yet at the age I speak of here, I was, {in spite of my loss of memory, which incidentally I decided would happen while I was still just a gleam in my fathers eyes}, I was awake. I gradually fell asleep and began dreaming as stress slowly took me out of the real world, better known as the kingdom.

It always does this ya know. That's all in the plan. I must experience the contrast of what the old Adam has labeled “good and evil”. These two ends of the same old stick are for my expansion. I feel privileged that these things have been revealed to me. Oh, by the way, I forgot to mention that every time I expand, so does everyone else for I am a part of you and you are a part of me, until all the dreams have ran their course, this being when the last created soul awakens, and this time with no lapse in memory.

At that time we all will have returned to our original state and enjoy our memories of when we were the many, and how now we are the one, but then we've always been the one... ah... oh... ah... anyhow upon awakening we shall retain the riches of the infinite number of

experiences that all our lifetimes as the many brought us through the contrast.

Who knows...? We as the One may just say, dang! I think I'll do it all over again!

P.S. if some have a problem with any of the above, it's A OK! This is my dream; it's not a revelation on the ultimate truth, even if there is one. Much love and many blessings from just another part of you.