

HEAVY PETTING



by Miles Mathis

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I can tell you now this paper is not what you may be expecting, based strictly on the title. But, like “FREE MONEY” or “BARENAKED LADIES”, it got you here, which was the point. And there will be some petting later. As a sort of lead-in to this paper, I want to announce that I have now written about 30,000 pages, most of them published on one of two my sites.* So the complete works of Miles Mathis would already run to about 100 volumes. Pretty good, since I am still in my 50s and didn't start writing seriously until my late 30s. That is as prolific as anyone who ever wrote, as you can see by checking out [the top-ten most prolific writers](#). Most of those people are pulp-fiction writers, whose works require no research and very little knowledge of anything. The exception is Isaac Asimov, who really was a spook. I get accused of it, but Asimov really was. He came out of the military and DARPA. Even so, I would consider his work pulp-science, since it is mostly propaganda with a little real science mixed in. His work never interested me at all, and I have never read more than a few pages. My guess is he really was a front for a Langley or Pentagon writing committee. Maybe someday I will prove it.

The great mathematician Euler—left off that list of course—published 92 volumes, but he started in his teens and continued to publish into his 70s. He is the only one worth looking at, since he was the only serious scholar in the group and the only one who did anything important or memorable. All the Stephen Kings and Isaac Asimovs will soon be forgotten, not to speak of Ursula Bloom.

But that is not why I am here today. I am here to ask you a question. Do you think there has ever been a 100-volume writer of such quality who was completely ignored by the mainstream? My enemies will say there have probably been a lot of people in insane asylums who filled 100 journals or more with ravings. But even my worst enemies don't believe I am in that category. Those people never outranked

[Wikipedia on hundreds of websearches](#), just for start, or had tens of thousands of fans, or influenced policy, or got recommended by graduates of Oxford and NASA physicists, or caused a panic at the CIA. Those people never sparked a web-wide blanket of disinformation, censorship and slander, or led to the development of multiple Intel projects to contain them. So let me ask you again, can you name one 100-volume writer in history who was ignored by all publishers, censored by all government and academic outlets, and blacklisted by the media? I didn't think so.

You will say it is because I so viciously attack mainstream science, mainstream history, mainstream art, mainstream poetry and literature, and mainstream politics. How could they possibly support me? Why wouldn't they do their best to resist me? True, but we are led to believe that in the past non-government authors found publishers. Marx and Engels are the first that come to mind. And a lot of scientists in the past disagreed vehemently with mainstream theory. The history of science used to be a history of opposition and disagreement. And yet very few of those people were shut down. Yes, Galileo was dragged before the Inquisition, but that was temporary. He was famous in his lifetime and remains famous. His works were known by the mainstream and are still known. He wasn't erased from history or even from the discourse of his time.

But the current overlords have instructed their minions to pretend I don't exist. Mention of me is struck from every mainstream discussion, site, and forum. The few fake sites that do mention me are instructed to slander me without ever addressing anything I have said. This despite the fact that I have now met all the top theories and scientists head-to-head and vanquished them. I have mounted the horse, put on the helmet, and jousted with everyone from Newton to Feynman, and the field is now littered with bloody and rotting corpses, who will never get on their feet again. They are done, with all their sad little followers. You haven't yet heard the report of it, but it is done all the same. Mainstream physics is dead and I killed it singlehandedly. QM, QED, solid state, astrophysics, geophysics, particle physics, nuclear physics, the standard model: all dead and all replaced with something far better.

In art, it is the same. Modernism and postmodernism are dead. They were never living, but I have cut down all the zombies with my single sword. They are lying in pools of gore with stakes through their craven hearts. It is all over and the only thing left is to rebuild on the ashes.

In history it is the same. With my two hands I have destroyed centuries of fake events and millennia of deception. There is no going back. Millions of living people have been permanently embarrassed and outed, and tens of millions of ghosts have been kicked into the waste heap of false creations.

You may think the governors can reverse this somehow, by killing me or burning all my books or nixing my websites. Some don't understand why they didn't do it long ago. But I know why: *it is because they can't*. They know life doesn't work that way. The first rule of this game is, YOU CANNOT UNDO WHAT HAS BEEN DONE. They can counter me, sure. They can respond. They can run projects against me, slander me, censor me, even kill me. But it won't work. None of that will reverse this. It has happened and it cannot be unhappened. It has been etched in time regardless, and they cannot un-etch time.

As the Natives would say, the Great Spirit now knows it. That is not to say that God (or the gods) now knows it, since he knew it as soon as it happened. He knew each lie as it was uttered. It is to say that the Human Spirit now knows it. Many people have now understood what I have written, and the knowledge has entered the mass consciousness through them. Even if you wiped out all those people, down to the last man, the knowledge would not be erased, since while they slept the knowledge was transferred to the spirit realm, which is permanent. You may think that is wuwu, but it isn't. This spirit

I speak of is physical, made of real photons, and it exists in real space. The governors themselves know that, though they pretend they don't. Why else would they be so panicked? If this was just a matter of one guy tripping upon inconvenient truths, that problem could be solved with one bullet. But that isn't what this is about, as I am telling you. That is why they spend so much time and money countering me, hiring all these bozos to try and contain me. Containment is their only option, since they cannot undo what has been done. My papers cannot be unwritten.

They are allowed to *tell* you my papers CAN be unwritten. That was Orwell's job. That is the nut of *1984*, you know: he was hired to convince you history can be overwritten or destroyed. If you believe that, you have been disempowered. But it isn't true. Yes, you can burn books or shred papers. You can lie and censor. But that isn't the destruction of history. History isn't the reports of what happened. History is what happened, and it is permanently etched in human consciousness.

It is hard to explain, but think of it this way. I said that God knows the lie as soon as it is uttered. You will say, "If so, then why doesn't God just tell us while we are asleep, through this photon realm? Wouldn't that be the simplest thing to do?" Simple yes, but it would conflict with the whole point of life. God isn't there to live our lives for us. We have to live our own lives, for them to have any meaning. We have to learn and choose and decide and judge. If God tells us everything, then separation from him was meaningless. In that case, nothing is really happening, since it is all circular. If you don't see what I mean, say you suddenly developed the ability to make your own kittens. Which is more pleasant and interesting: 1) you make kittens that are automatons, which require your input for every action. In that case, they are either composed of automatic switches, preset to do what you set them to do, or, if there is a problem, you have to reach in and set them aright; 2) you make kittens with a set of initial instructions (instincts and innate knowledge), then let them go and see what happens? In the first instance, you will never be surprised by anything they do, so you will never be entertained or enlightened. You may as well gaze in a mirror all day. But in the second case, you will see things you never expected, since the outcomes are infinite. You will say God cannot be enlightened and cannot experience the unexpected, since he already knows everything, but that's all as maybe. We don't know that. Maybe we were made by lesser gods or maybe God can be surprised, entertained, and all the rest. I am not a god and neither are you, so this is all a guess. We can roughly feel how things must be, since that is part of our initial instructions, but the details are denied us.

And what was the point of that? The point was, God can't just appear in our dreams each night and straighten everything out. That isn't the way it works. You will say it would make things a lot easier, but it actually wouldn't be any fun, for him or for us. We have to find out things for ourselves. But once we DO find out things for ourselves, those things we as humans discovered cannot be erased. The spirit world does not allow it. Documents can be destroyed and people can be killed, but that is feckless since the information is ultimately not stored in documents or in people's bodies. It is stored in people's minds or spirits, which are photon bodies. In a sense, the very air around you remembers these things, and the governors cannot do anything about it. Once it is known it cannot be unknown.

Even if a giant asteroid destroyed the Earth tomorrow, that information would not die. The ambient field would still contain all that information, down to how to create a kitten and all the things we learned here on Earth. The field would eventually rebuild itself, and it would tap that memory as it needed to.

And why am I here telling you this? Just to toot my own horn again? No. I think this may be useful to you, but I am mainly speaking to the overlords now. I remind them of what they already know. Containment will not work and you cannot buy yourselves more time. Your time is up. No matter

what evil you do at this point, it will reverse upon you. It is reversing upon you as we speak, and you know that as well as I do. In your desperation your mistakes will multiply, until you collapse of complete rot. No revolution will even be necessary, since you will throw yourselves into the great sea with your own hands.

But as late as today, it doesn't have to be that way. Though there are prophecies and may be fulfillments, nothing is decided until it happens. Especially on a personal level, you can turn around any time. You can freely decide to reverse course, confessing the lies and embracing the truth. The evil you did yesterday is not necessarily the evil you must do tomorrow. I assure you, you will have to turn around at some point, so you best do it now.

Now I turn back to the good people who are reading. Do you understand why the governors seem to be begging for a revolution right now? Because a revolution would actually be easier than what they think awaits them. They don't feel able to reverse on their own steam. They are like addicts who can't quit. They see the abyss quickly approaching and they know the gods will show them no mercy. Nature is merciless, and they will have to account for each and every deed. They know that the worst revolutionaries would be more merciful than Nature. A successful revolution would save not only the country or the world, it might save them personally. They might be forced to repent, or at least to quit sinning. Their only hope is a forceful intervention, where their addictions are broken by cold-turkey abstinence. They can't save themselves, so they want someone like me to save them. They feel they will have to be *made* to turn, since they can't turn themselves.

You will say that isn't what you are seeing or hearing, and I agree we get mixed messages. But I assure that is part of it. I hear it quite clearly. Among the ever-increasing evil deeds, I hear unmistakable cries of help.

Many of these people would welcome mommy or daddy storming in and making them behave, which is why so many of them are masochists. They can't hire someone to force them to act morally, but they can hire someone to beat them silly, which they see as the first part of that. They see it as the first part of a discipline they cannot apply to themselves. It is why so many of them are military, where they can have the rules and authority if not the morals.

But I have more bad news for them. It doesn't work that way. God can't save them and neither can I. Meaning, God can't act for them and neither can you or I. By the very definition of morality, you cannot be forced to be moral. Morality is a CHOICE, and you must make the choice yourself. The only person or revolution that can save you is you. I can exhort you and educate you, but I cannot live your life for you or tie you down and make you a good person. You have to see the light and turn toward it because you want to.

They will say they can't face "accounting for every deed", since they think that means they will have to be subjected to some amount of torture to absolve them of each sin. But that isn't what it means. To the extent you have done wrong, you have already subjected yourself to that torture and are living it right now. Absolving yourself of sin doesn't mean being subjected to a second round of pointless tortures. Those bad deeds have created holes in your spirit, and those holes are painful. Absolving yourself of sin means filling in those holes and repairing your spirit. How do you do that? Not by being subjected to fiery wheels in hell, but **by doing good deeds**. Each good deed reverses a bad one and fills a hole in your spirit. In short, you quit diminishing and begin growing again. Instead of dissolving, you begin accreting. To put it in physical terms, your spirit quits shedding photons and begins gaining them again.

Those Phoenicians obsessed with living longer and becoming gods should pay attention, since this is how it is done. It is not done with technical tricks. It is not done by tweaking the DNA or taking drugs or gene therapy or drinking blood or sacrificing to Satan. It is done by gaining a larger and more powerful spirit body, and that can only be done by good deeds. You have to take on more light, and you can't do that by sunbathing. That is only *recycling* more light, which isn't what I am talking about. You have to *be* more light, which means you first have to fill in the dark holes.

The current Phoenicians seeking godhood don't seem to understand that godhood is really *godliness*, which means acting like a god. That is, acting like a larger spiritual being would act, or would have you act. But these people are doing the reverse, acting less godly, so they are moving in the opposite direction. They seem to think that gods got to be gods by stealing spirit from other beings, but that isn't the way it works. Your body can feed on animals and plants, but your spirit cannot feed on spirit. Spirit doesn't coalesce that way. Your spirit grows by creating and nurturing good things. It grows by tending the earth and its creatures. It grows by caring for other spirits and petting them. Not by swallowing them but by embracing them. Spirit expands not by engorgement but by union. In that sense, spirit is sexual, not predatory.

Which is why predatory sex is so unfulfilling. It is a contradiction in terms. Sex that is not a joining of spirit as well as body is waste of time, and predatory sex is even worse than that. It creates holes in the spirit, in predator as well as prey, and the holes in the predator are far worse. It will take more good deeds later to fill them.

So why do I know this while you don't? Well, you *do* know it. We all do. We were all born knowing, the good with those who later went bad. I just remember it better than most, for reasons that aren't totally clear. The dark side never held any fascination for me, for one thing. My personality is completely non-addictive. And, I admit, I am a bit of a child in a lot of ways. I never liked the world of "adults" and refused to join it. Plus, I am extremely hard-headed, so I never let others influence me very much. I had a very strong idea of who I was from the cradle, and I couldn't be moved from that. So I am still very much that same person I was as a child. Since I am still that person, I retain those memories from childhood. I remember what I knew coming in and haven't allowed it to be obliterated by anything. I may also be more connected to past lives for that reason. I don't have any specific memories, since those are normally wiped, but I have general memories. I seem to know a lot of things without having to learn them.

I even have a story in that line that may interest some of you. When I was about six or seven, my parents gave me my first paint-by-numbers set. My parents were both accountants, so they didn't really know what to do with my artistic bent, but they did their best. To be honest, I wasn't too interested in painting in the lines or painting someone else's picture, as you can imagine. But I still remember vividly the first time I opened one of the little plastic paint cups. I don't know if they still make paint-by-numbers, or what they now make the paint out of. I would assume it is now some sort of water based paint, like gouache or acrylic, but back then it was actually oil paint, with real linseed oil. I had never smelled it before in this life, but I recognized it immediately, and waves of nostalgia washed over me. I can only describe it like seeing your mother's face after 80 years. Except that it was a smell, and smells are the most visceral of memories, since they are deepest in the brain, tied most closely to emotional responses. I knew that this was not my first experience with oil paint.

I wasn't able to do anything with those crappy materials and soon got frustrated, going back to my drawings, but later when I finally did get top quality materials, I didn't have to be taught how to use

them. I already knew. I never took any painting lessons or went to art school. I couldn't even stand art classes in junior high, finding them too limiting. I took choir instead. But when I got out of school and began painting in earnest, it all came very fast. You can see some of [my early copywork](#) on my site, for proof of that. Most of the improvement in my first couple of years just came from learning what supplies I needed and where to get them.

Anyway, my point was that we all have an innate package, just as much as any other animal. We don't just have a few instincts, we have a fullish set of instructions. But we have so much more than that. We have past-life memories of our own, as well as those of our species and all species below us. And we have the spirit world or charge field that we can also tap into, though some of us are better able to do that than others, for reasons unknown. Probably because not all spirits are the same size, even among humans. Some were probably more advanced in past lives, which carries over. We are all on a personal path through the galaxy, some moving ahead, some moving back, and some moving sideways.

So you can think of this paper as a sort of petting. My enemies will say I am primarily petting myself, as usual, and I admit there is a bit of that going on. I get very little petting from live people, so I have to keep my spirits up. That is just how it is. If I don't believe in me, no one will. But that is just the first and least important layer here. I am also petting my good readers, reminding them that the world on TV or on the internet is not the real world. Things are so much deeper and brighter than that. You are surrounded by light more intense, more dense, and more powerful than you can possibly imagine. Those who don't read my science site may not know [I have proven that light](#) is 19 times more powerful than matter itself. It actually *outweighs* matter in the field by that much. That information was always hiding in mainstream equations, but they didn't know that. You have heard of dark matter? Well, they admit dark matter is 95% of everything in the universe. 95-5 is the same as 19-1. Their dark matter is my charge field, which is photons. It is also spirit. So that is what I mean when I say this isn't wuwu or religion. It is hard science.

To say it another way, dark matter isn't "out there" somewhere, hiding between galaxies or in cores or in other dimensions. It isn't "hidden sector". And it especially isn't dark. A lot of it is outside the spectrum visible to humans, which is very narrow, but that doesn't make it dark. In fact, it is *light*. Light isn't defined as visible wavelengths, it is defined as all radiation that moves at c in a vacuum. It is defined as photonic radiation. And I have proved this light is far more powerful and prevalent and fundamental than was thought. Einstein knew its speed was fundamental, but he had no idea it comprised 95% of everything. And, as it turns out, even the other 5% is light structures. Matter is just spun-up photons that have gained radius and slowed down, trading their speed for what we call mass. So it isn't just your spirit that is a light structure. Your body is as well.

What this means is that you are surrounded and infused by a sea of light that has far more energy than your molecules do. It doesn't just wash over you and around you, it permeates every atom in your body. Every proton and electron in your body recycles that sea of light, and the photons actually move right through each one. Every particle above the size of an electron is a charge engine, recycling those photons and literally living off their energy. So you can see how knowing that might help you. The knowledge isn't esoteric, it is fundamental and physical and useful. It not only tells you who and what you are, it tells you your connection to the world. It also tells you how "spirit" really works, and how information can be stored and processed at this level. Much has been written recently about water having "memory", but it isn't just water. Everything has memory because everything is suffused by photons, and photons can and do carry information. It is known that they are what carry information in the brain, via electrical signals and synapses, but brains aren't necessary for carrying or processing information. Plants carry and process information, with no brains at all. So do amoebas. So do

enzymes. They all do it with photons.

The extent you can tap this field is limited only by your own knowledge and belief. In this sense, Jesus and all the other prophets were completely right. There is nothing mythical, mysterious, or esoteric about it, because that light is made of the same thing that you and your coffee cup are made of. The living world is not one thing and the spirit world another. They are both made of photons and are both everywhere. **THEY ARE ONE THING.** There is only one world and you are living in it fully. It is real and so are you. Your spirit cannot be destroyed, it can only grow or diminish, and you are responsible day to day for that progression. You and only you can make that choice, and it cannot be taken from you or passed to another. Only your choices can throw you into a pit or raise you out of it. No gods or demons can put you there or raise you out of it, but you can do it immediately.

Which means I am also petting the evil ones, which some may find strange. I can't damn them to any hell, so why would I bother? I cannot save them, but I can certainly exhort them. I cannot push them into the light by force, but perhaps I can point them to it and remind them how beautiful it is. I can remind them that if they need petting, they will find it in the light, not in the darkness. There is no dark side and it has no power. Darkness is only the absence of light. You can imagine you are embracing it, but it will never embrace you back.

I have been told, "I know there is a dark side, since I ask it for things and receive them. It is very powerful". But that isn't the dark side. That is bad people, whose existence I freely admit. That is just your relatives overhearing your greedy desires and making them come true, to bluff you into their schemes. That's grandpa roping you into his self-created hell, so he won't be so lonely. Yes, the Phoenicians are very "powerful" in that sense, since they are very good at granting greedy wishes of that sort to their children, and thereby locking them into the ancient ways and catacombs. But if you are over 30, you must be realizing by now that wasn't the sort of petting you wanted or needed. This granting of your wishes isn't gifting you anything but a spirit full of holes. A hole-y spirit. So maybe you should give up on grandpa and go another way. Instead of preying on others and asking for boons, try serving others and asking for meaningful work. Instead of buying or stealing things and storing them, try creating them and distributing them. Instead of inventing problems and then profiting from them, try solving them instead. Instead of manufacturing chaos, try spreading order. Instead of becoming a master of the lie, the bluff, and the con, try becoming the master of something real, even if it just the master of shining shoes or sweeping the streets. Those are the first steps to redemption.

*Book pages, not PDF pages. A PDF page is about three book pages, since a book page is traditionally about 250-300 words.