

Fear and the Phoenicians



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OK, we made it through the swearing in, so all those predicting an assassination to prevent it were wrong. A bit of a relief, I have to admit. But now we hear that late last night Biden pre-emptively pardoned a whole new raft of people, including Fauci and most of those involved in the fake January 6 prosecutions like Cheney and Schiff. I have told you before that there is legally no such thing as a pre-emptive pardon, not only legally but definitionally. By the definition of the word, you cannot have a pardon until there is something to pardon. It is called simple logic. However, they have decided to proceed with this latest theater, I suppose because it is the easiest way to sweep all of yesterday's theater under the rug. Aaannd. . . scene!

My guess is Trump will pretend the pardons are real and move on, though if he ordered Justice to prosecute these people there is nothing they could do. The Supreme Court would side with Trump, agreeing with me. Either way, it just adds to the clown show that has become government, and the last few people that believed their rulers had any integrity just jumped ship. Trust just bumped down to absolute zero.

But this paper isn't about trust, it is about fear. I published a paper under the title Fear last year, but I want to hit it again, more in the form of a sermon this time. I see that Alex Jones and Mike Adams are trying to steal my thunder, publishing their own sermons, but they aren't making a very good job of it. Pretty sad, really. But this isn't a competition. I am back to the sermon because this paper came out of thinking about the life of Jesus late last night. I was thinking again—as I often have—that the story of the life of Jesus has been often misread, like everything else. I am not trying to create schism, and I

don't mean to be a heretic, so let us just say this is my reading, for those who are interested. It is the main thing I think a lot of major prophets were trying to tell us, though—as with Jesus—it seems to have often been lost in translation.

Lost on purpose by the Phoenicians, who hid it, blurred it, or fudged it.

Let's see, how best get into this? We now know the Phoenicians govern through fear. We have seen them ramp up the fear in the past fifty years as they began to lose control, but they have always used fear as their primary weapon, back to the very beginning millennia ago. I am reminded of an episode of the original Star Trek (*Day of the Dove*), where the Enterprise has been invaded by invisible aliens who create fear and division and then feed off the negative energy. That was obviously a nod by the writer to the Phoenicians, who have been doing it here on Earth for 5000 years. So the primary job of any prophet in any country or time would be to expose the Phoenicians for that. It would be to dissolve the fear, by reminding humans that they actually have nothing to fear. The fear is all manufactured. The Phoenician/Pharisean/WEF world is an illusion, with everything defined to benefit them and keep you in line. Even the definition of death has been invented by them to keep you in line, by creating massive fear and thereby compliance.

Everything Jesus did was done to dissolve that illusion, up to and including his torture and death. He didn't die for your sins: not even a god can transfer a sin, and it would destroy all responsibility if he did, undercutting all morality at the source. A god undermining his own religion at the foundations, which makes no possible sense. No, he died to dissolve your fear, especially your fear of death. It was the capstone of an entire life devoted to that same dissolving of fake fear. That is what his sermons about children and animals were about, you know. The animals have no possessions, no houses, no bank accounts, no savings, but the Lord takes care of them. They are born with all they ever need: their bodies and their instincts. Their wings or paws, their fur or feathers, their sharp teeth and claws. And if they get taken by a larger animal, even that is no tragedy: shock limits the pain and death comes quickly, a death that is just part of a larger cycle, not an end.

What are people most afraid of? Death, torture, loss. Well, of course Jesus and the other prophets taught there is no death, since your spirit lives on. Like matter, spirit cannot be destroyed. It simply changes forms. The Modern definition of death as a stark and final end was invented by the Phoenicians, and it was invented on purpose to scare you and control you via that fear. Jesus was among the first to counter that definition, reminding you we have no evidence for that and a lot of evidence against it. Tribal and pre-Phoenician peoples never believed that, and it wasn't because they were ignorant savages. It was because, given everything we knew then and everything we have since learned, the default assumption was for continuance, not a final end. We see no final ends in Nature, only a constant cycle of rebirth, so how could spirit come to nothing? It is an absurd idea on the face of it, but that has not stopped the neo-Phoenicians from promulgating it for thousands of years, along with all their other absurd and debilitating ideas.

Same for torture, which Hollywood shoves down your throat year after year to keep fear high. About half the movies now released have an nearly unwatchable torture scene. One problem: in reality, torture isn't very successful, due to a little thing called shock. The body can only take so much pain or stress before it goes into shock. Shock is another gift of Nature, and you can understand it most easily by again looking at animals. A zebra in the jaws of a lion almost immediately goes into shock. What is shock? It is the disassociation of the animal from the pain. The mind separates from the body, so the pain never makes it to the brain. It is sort of like a dream state. So in real life (not Hollywood), torture is generally more stressful for the torturer than the tortured. The torturer has to stand there and watch

the proceedings, while the tortured has drifted into a dream state and doesn't even feel it. When you watch a torture scene in a movie, it is far more stressful for you, the viewer, than it would be for the victim, because you aren't in shock. So if you think about it that way, many Hollywood movies are a form of successful, low-grade torture of the audience. And you are so messed up from a life of that, you pay for more of your own torture. I suggest you stop doing it.

Which brings us to loss. The best way to understand this is to look at the homeless. There used to be gypsies and happy hobos, and I guess there are still a few, but most of the homeless are very unhappy. They are on some cocktail of drugs to drown out their sorrows from loss, which is why they look and act like they do. So why don't you ever see a homeless person sober and erect, doing his or her best under the circumstances? Perhaps you do, but you know what I mean. The common American response to such hardship is a complete mental and physical collapse, so perhaps we should ask why. Obviously the reason is that this loss they have experienced is devastating, due to fear, guilt, and self-blame. They have previously been taught to define themselves by their possessions, so the loss of their possessions is devastating. If they have lost family, they have been taught those people are wormfood, and they fear they will soon be wormfood as well, so the fear and loss is overwhelming. They figure the only thing they can do is drink or drug themselves to death as soon as possible.

Understandable, but I think based on a misconception, the precise misconception we are studying here. These people aren't primarily killing themselves with drugs or alcohol, they are killing themselves on a cocktail long prepared for them by the Phoenicians. They have bought into a world created by the Phoenicians and are now dying on a pyre of false definitions. They are living the final act of an invented story. That story would be very different and they would respond very differently if they didn't believe in death and didn't define themselves by possessions.

As another example, we can look at American Natives, before the White Man sailed over and corrupted them. They had very little fear of death, precisely because they never defined it as a final end. They also had less fear of loss, since they had very few possessions. Many were migratory, and so were "homeless" most of the time, by our definitions. They were defined by the tribe, and therefore defined themselves, according to their previous actions and to the things that had happened to them. And those things that happened to them came down upon them from Nature, not from evil governors effing with them on purpose, so defining them based on those things made some sense. Now defining people by the things that happened to them makes NO sense, because most things that happen to people happen as victims of the Phoenicians. We would be called Johnny-injured-by-vaccine, or Sally-burned-out-by-billionaires. And yet people ARE fooled into blaming themselves for their owned victimhood. Most of mainstream psychology is used to promote that fooling, to shift blame away from the governors. Which is precisely why these people end up on the streets, shooting themselves up, even if they aren't homeless.

And of course the Natives, like the Amish, are the constant target of blackwashing up to this day, for this very reason. Their stories undermine the Phoenician story. I have shown you several instances of that [with the Amish recently](#), but we have seen it with Natives as well. Think Christopher Hitchens crudely arguing the Natives deserved to be wiped out, and that our exterminating them like Whooping Cranes was a high point of civilization, one we should be proud of. More recently I heard Matt Walsh making a similar argument, pooh-poohing the idea that American Natives were proud or pure or deserving of any notice whatsoever. For him they were just a stone age people over-ripe for destruction. Damned disappointing, since I actually agree with Matt on a lot of things. But certainly not that.

You may think this is sounding a bit too much like the WEF “you will have nothing and like it”, but it isn't. I am very far from promoting that. Those people are stridently anti-Christian, and their spiel really *is* just an excuse for further pillage. They want to continue to steal everything you have for themselves, and they don't give a rat's ass about your happiness one way or the other. Jesus wasn't for that and neither am I. Jesus wasn't promoting Communism or even asceticism. HE WAS ANTI-PROMOTING FEAR.

In other words, it is OK to have and even collect things, and OK to have friends and family and love people and have tight connections. You don't need to disconnect from life. This sermon isn't about having nothing, being a monk or a nun, it is about dealing with loss and dissolving fear. Live life to its fullest, and love everything with no fear of loss, **since there is no loss**. Science now admits matter cannot be destroyed, but the same is true of spirit. Spirit cannot be destroyed, anymore than light can be destroyed, because spirit IS light. You will continue on and so will everything else. No, your current form will not last forever, but you shouldn't want it to. Nothing would be worse than to have to be the same bodily person for eternity. Talk about boring! You should thank God first and foremost for the gift of variety: you will eventually get to be everything, and in a sense already are.

You will say this is sounding new-agey cultish, since I am almost chanting “All is One, All is One, All is One”. All I need is white robes and a shaved head. But Christianity is not a new-age cult, though the Phoenicians are now trying to sell it as one. I keep going back to the movies, since it is what most of my readers know best. I am thinking of Tarantino's *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood, which I previously showed you* was blackwashing hippies on purpose, and through them Christianity. Remember the early scene with Margaret Qualley playing the pretty little hippie girl that Pitt picks up. She and her friends are walking barefoot and singing “All is One, All is One, All is One”. At first it is cute until you realize what Tarantino the Phoenician is up to. Very soon the girls are rooting through dumpsters, and then Qualley offers Pitt a blowjob after knowing him for 60 seconds. Pitt then visits Spahn Ranch, where we see the hippies are actually witches and other creeps, and Pitt knocks the crap out of one of the males while we are supposed to cheer. Even the word Spahn was scripted back then, since it is just a nudge of Spawn. You are supposed to think of the hippies as the spawn of Satan or something.

But my point here is that the phrase “All is One” was included specifically in that flim to blackwash it. The Phoenicians not only hate hippies, they hate Christianity, since “All is One” comes from there (and other places). The Phoenicians are about division, and “All is One” dissolves that division, you see, dissolving the manufactured fear. This is what *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood* is actually about. Its thesis, if you will, once you get rid of the star kissing, the soundtrack, the fancy camerawork, and the 60s nostalgia. It is about the Phoenicians continuing to sell division, fear, and violence, and to blackwash Christianity, hippies, and all anti-establishment sentiment. While pretending to be liberal, Hollywood is actually pro-establishment in spades. Not liberal but crypto-fascist.

You will then tell me Alex Jones and Mike Adams are both promoting Christianity, which is mainly true. I would say they are hiding behind it, since they know their target audience. But either way, their basic message is the opposite of mine, though we out some of the same projects like Covid. They are promoting fear and division, while I am dissolving it. I keep telling you there should be no right and left in the US or the world: we should all unite to throw the Phoenicians out on their asses. Your enemy isn't the other party or another country. It isn't Biden voters or Trump voters. It isn't the people of Russia or China. It isn't blue-state dummies or big-city dummies, since we are all being controlled by the governors and scriptwriters. Your enemy isn't your fellow citizen of any stripe, though they can admittedly be annoying, of any stripe—the more they have bought the current script the worse they are.

Your enemy is the same Pharisee class of criminals that Jesus was fighting 2000 years ago. Those running things to their own benefit by turning your mind to mush with their false stories, upside-down definitions, and fear baiting. Those are the people you should be resisting, not some blue-haired lesbian or a rancher in a MAGA cap. Yes, the blue-haired lesbian is more likely to be on the same page as the Phoenicians right now, but the MAGA guy is wrong about a lot of things, too. Both are mostly trapped in the story. You need to climb outside the story and resist the people writing it. By climbing outside the story you have already destroyed it. By climbing outside it, you have already won, no matter what happens, come what may, because you will be able to fashion your own response to any tragedy. You can hold your head up, stay sober, and retain your honor in any circumstance, facing even death with virtue. And you will do that not because you believe life or death is an illusion, or because it really doesn't matter, but because you know how things really stand. Your spirit is the same as it was yesterday and it will be the same tomorrow, and it is not defined by whether you have a house or a car or a job. It is defined by what you have done and are doing. It is defined by the choices you make. In short, it is defined by your **character**, which has nothing to do with possessions. It has nothing to do with your NSA profile, your credit score, or what some paid fake historians may say of you later. All that is part of the Phoenician story, the long Phoenician lie.

You will say that if all that is true, why do I bother writing these papers? Why get involved with this fake life at all? If it all doesn't matter, why not just sign off completely? I actually get asked that question very often in email.

Because I didn't say it all doesn't matter. Once Jesus figured all this out, did he sign off completely, letting the world and his fellow men rot? No, he embraced his current assignment, which was as a living human being on this planet. His message couldn't have been not to resist the Phoenicians, since his whole life was about **resisting the Phoenicians**. Some have translated the gospels—especially the part about giving Caesar what is Caesar's—as a warning not to get involved in all that. But Jesus got involved in all that, didn't he? He went up against the Pharisees head-on, which is what got him killed. So reading the gospels as a promotion of non-confrontation is ridiculous. Jesus was the most confrontational person ever, and the most dangerous. He admitted, “I bring not peace, but a sword”. So he wasn't the Prince of Peace, he was the **Prince of Truth**. He was dissolving the non-truth of the Pharisee's world based on fear. Jesus was fearless and he told you why: he wasn't afraid of death, wasn't afraid of torture, and didn't fear any loss, since he believed in none of that. Not because he was a nihilist, believed it didn't matter, or believed it was all an illusion, but BECAUSE HE BELIEVED IN SOMETHING ELSE. BECAUSE HE **KNEW THE TRUTH** WAS SOMETHING ELSE.

The Phoenicians learned a lot from Jesus. . . namely how to most efficiently prevent people from developing that character. They could see that character was dependent upon being fearless, and the reverse, so job one for them became instilling fear of death and loss, and inverting everything Jesus taught. Some of that they did by rewriting and bastardizing scripture directly, but most of it was done over the centuries by infiltration. Within a few decades or centuries they had infiltrated the Church, and in this position they didn't need to rewrite scripture. They could achieve the same thing by stressing some things and downplaying others. They sold Jesus as the Prince of Peace to further pacify the masses, while importing a hell of tortures into the afterlife, to make sure the fear remained. Jesus was trying to dissipate the false fear of this life, but the Phoenicians brilliantly transported that torture into the after-death, making it almost universal. In that way, even death was no escape from the Phoenician gaslighting: they could frighten you retro-actively, from beyond the grave. Overnight, Jesus' good news or glad tidings had been flipped into an infinite future of dread and punishment, one that many Christians still believe in. The fear hadn't been mitigated, it had been magnified a thousand times, while seeming to keep Christianity. Surely the greatest reversal in history.

As part of that reversal, they detoothed the Jesus revolution by *making Christianity the establishment*. Again, brilliant, you have to admit. The Phoenicians pretended to convert in masse, hiding behind Christianity as the best way to avoid an uprising, and they are still doing it, as we have seen with Biden and Trump. How does a Christian populace revolt against a leader kissing a cross? All lines have been blurred because all truths have been inverted and all reality obliterated. Government long ago became a front and a mist, a robbery crouching behind a passion play.

But I have news for you: none of your rulers are Christian or ever were, back to the beginning. They are just hiding behind the cross. They aren't Muslim, either, or Buddhist, or anything else. If they believe in anything, which is doubtful, they are only the bastardized children of El, and have never been anything more than that. They are the original greedheads, and they haven't learned anything new or made any progress in 5000 years. They have kept up the same failed schtick century after century, millennia after millennia, which is why they are still so small.

You will say that if I believe any of this, why do I still claim not to be a Christian? I sure seem like a Christian here. I am certainly on his side, if nothing else. Yes, I am on his side, since it is pretty easy to see he is on the right side of this question after 2000 years. It isn't a difficult call. The Phoenicians/Pharisees are very bad folks, and always have been. No honest person would come down on their side. But I don't call myself a Christian because I don't worship Jesus as a god. Even he shot down that idea, saying "your words, not mine". In my opinion he was a smart and brave and probably inspired man who led a nearly successful short-term revolution, and a partially successful long-term one. So although I believe in gods, in a way, I don't believe Jesus was one. In my experience and reading, gods don't get involved here in that way. If they were going to drop tablets on us and give speeches on hills, they would just do it directly, as themselves, making things a lot easier (and a lot less interesting).

Another reason I don't call myself a Christian is that I don't want to be mistaken as a believer in a lot of the later accretions of Christianity, as with the idea of hell, above. I don't want to be linked to predestination, either, or penances, or boons, or indulgences, or a thousand other things. I don't want to be linked in any way to the Pope or Vatican, which is just more rich creepy people, and I don't want to be linked to Luther or any of the creeps of Protestantism, either. It is also hard to be a Christian and believe in reincarnation, and I do. Always have and won't give it up for lent or any other reason. Why? Because I have dim recollections of past lives, and I know others who do as well. I remembered the smell of oil paint. . . the *first* time I smelled it as a child. It brought on a heavy rush of emotion and nostalgia, and determined as much as anything my career as an artist. This isn't the first life in which I was an artist or artisan. I wasn't just born knowing how to draw, which is common enough, I was born knowing how to paint. I could paint almost perfectly the first time I tried, including specific techniques like color mixing. I was also a cobbler in another past life, if anyone is interested.

But I really don't wish to argue about it, since if you need to worship Jesus as a god and call yourself a Christian, that is fine by me. It isn't worth getting angry over, in my opinion, which is why I haven't brought it up until now. It is another source of division that the Phoenicians would be happy to exploit, especially in my case since they would love my Christian readers to drop me over this. I don't think they will, since they already know I don't identify as Christian, although I haven't previously explained exactly why. Many have some hope of converting me. I don't think they will, since as you see I have very little need of conversion, agreeing with them on the moral issues and the basic assignments of good and evil. Since I believe in Jesus not as the culmination of Jewish prophecy, but as the Prince of Truth and foe of Phoenician fear, it is not whether or not he was a god that interests me, but **whether or**

not he was right. I have just told you I think he was, so the rest seems to me like angels-on-the-head-of-a-pin agon. Only another god could really know if Jesus was a god or not, or the extent to which he was inspired, and I don't claim to be a god, so the question is basically beyond my ken. I don't like to claim to know things I don't know and can't know, unlike many.

You will say that if Jesus' godhood evaporated, most of his support would evaporate, because with most people that is the hook. They are more interested in gods than they are in truth. Maybe, but I doubt it, and if so I see that as another major problem. For myself, I am more impressed by someone telling me something that is true (which is very rare) than someone telling me he is a god. Give me a sensible or helpful statement over a claim of divinity any day. And honestly, I think a majority of people feel the same way, and always have. People are desperate for both religion and truth, I will admit, but these days I have to think they are more hungry for truth, since they have so little of it. Truth could become the new religion, science or no science. Plus, for me at least, truth has a firmness to it religion usually lacks. Like anyone else, I need something to hang my hat on, but I have found truth to be the firmest peg.

That being said, I admit I am a special case. Being an independent scientist who has done a lot of specific work on these questions (as with light and spirit), I have a lot of truth in hand, more than most people. I have a lot of evidence most people don't have. I have discovered a lot of what I would call truth, so of course I have a lot of respect for it. Understandably, you may not feel that way. Plus, as someone who never lost an innate belief in gods, meaning, and reincarnation, I have less of a need for man-gods. That is why it doesn't really concern me whether Jesus was a god or not: if he were, he wouldn't be the only god I know. I feel gods around me all the time (no, I don't talk to them in words, I am not a channel or a guide or any of that, as far as I know), though they may be angels or Muses or what have you—it doesn't matter much to me what you call them. But many or most people wouldn't say that, I know. They *need* Jesus to be a god so that they have that connection to the greater world, whereas I already have it. So I have absolutely no desire to take that away from them. And they may be right about that and I may be wrong.

You will say, “If you are on speaking terms with gods, why don't you just ask them if Jesus was a god?” Because it doesn't work that way. I didn't say I was on speaking terms with gods, in fact I just said I wasn't. They don't answer questions. I don't determine the relationship, they do. I am not familiar with them, they are familiar with me. If they feel like quietly assisting me, they do, but I never ask for specific help. I don't make demands, I only give thanks. I don't ask for help, I try to deserve it.

And if you want to argue that I am crazy or that these gods I “feel” are really demons or evil spirits, you will have to explain to yourself why they agree with you about almost everything, as a Christian. As I just told you, they are for Jesus and against the Phoenicians all the way, so how exactly could they be evil? Who are they fooling here, and how? You will say, “Well, they are not slapping down your claims to truth, which is a sort of heresy itself, a promotion of the superiority of science.” That's true, they aren't, they have assisted me all along in my science, art, and everything else. So by your reckoning, they would be very confused evil spirits, promoting both science and Jesus, using me primarily over the past 15 years to out and undercut the Phoenicians, the great enemy of Jesus. Why would they do that?

My critics will be able to mangle some answer to that question, I am sure, but the point is moot. Whatever these spirits have wished to do with me, the pudding is in the outcome, and the outcome has been all bad for the Phoenicians. If these spirits wished to fool me into promoting El, they failed, and no one can argue the opposite. But I assure you neither these spirits nor I ever wished anything but to

discover and promote the truth. If we came up short in any way, it was due to my own limitations, not to their advice.

Before I move on, I will hit one other opening I have left, just for fun. I am an ex-philosopher, as you may know, so I do have some residual pity for quibbles. At this point, someone may say, “You don't think gods would get involved like Jesus, giving speeches on hilltops, but you *do* believe gods are personally advising and aiding you, like invisible fairies. What gives there?” Yes, seems like a contradiction, but I have an answer for almost everything, as you know—or at least for the questions I ask myself. I could say that gods as invisible fairies is far more subtle and less intrusive—interfering far less obviously with free will—than gods giving speeches on hilltops, but what it really comes down to is this: I have experienced firsthand this invisible and inaudible and almost inconceivable aid from beyond on a daily basis, all my life; I have never once heard a good speech from a hilltop, or even from a pulpit. I have never heard or heard tell of a great speech of any kind from any real person, in any venue, live or on TV or in a movie or online. The current example would be TED talks, which are as far from godlike as it is possible to be. About the closest thing I have heard to a good speech would be some show a stand-up comic memorized, but obviously that wouldn't qualify here either. So a god speaking through a real man that way just doesn't register with me. Likewise with all the “channeled” stuff I have read: it just seems like garbage. Yes, Jesus' sermons are quite impressive in short bursts, but to me that indicates his own genius, not the involvement of a god. At most it indicates he may have been inspired, but in no way implies he was a god himself. If a god came down and gave a speech, you would be in no doubt of his godliness. The whole thing would be so perfect you could barely stand to hear it or look at it on paper. It would sear your eyeballs and turn you upside-down for days. And maybe Jesus' sermons did that, I don't know. But for me, personally, I find his turning over the money changers tables more memorable than any of his sermons*. Not sure a god would have done that, but I love him for it the more. Not least because it so unequivocally tells us who his main enemy was—even beyond the hooded rabbis: the bankers. The bankers squatting in their horned maleficence behind every human tragedy in history, great or small.

If you don't believe me, ask yourself to whom the trillions in national debt is owed. To the private bankers. And where did they get these trillions to loan us? They used our printers to print the money at the cost of the paper and ink, and then loaned it to us at face value. Who profited from Covid, even more than Pfizer or Moderna? The bankers. Who owns every country in the world, via centuries of extortion? The bankers. Who manufactures all the wars for profit? The bankers. Who really killed Jesus? Not the Romans or even the rabbis. Those guys were just fronts, as now, created to take the blame. The banks owned Rome and Jerusalem in 33AD, so whatever was done was done at their behest.

Have you heard anything from Trump about draining that swamp? Was anything to do with that among his first 200 executive orders? Of course not. Everything is manufactured to hide that. You will hear daily updates on everything *except* that.



That is the nearly brainless stooge they chose to front the treasury for the past four years, and the Fed before that, to make you think these people are too stupid to cause much trouble. Sort of like they did with Bush as President. Trump has appointed this numbskull to replace her:



That should solve everything, right, since Trump and his team have vowed to root out Soros demons wherever they find them. Except that. . . wait. . . this guy Scott Bessent *is* a Soros demon. He was a partner at **Soros Fund Management** and founder of **Key Square Group**, a company so heinous Wikipedia has no page for it and Google has no site or information. Hmm. In addition, Bessent is a big supporter of LGBT, being openly gay himself—not just practicing gay but *recruiting* gay. But it gets worse. Bessent is also a former boardmember of **Rockefeller University** and a member of the **Council on Foreign Relations**, CFR. So it would be difficult to find a bigger billionaire spook or swamp creature than this guy.

Also an interesting fact you may not know: the President allegedly has the Constitutional power to appoint a Chairman of the Federal Reserve, but not the power to fire him. No Fed Chairman has ever

been fired, and Trump has no plans to fire the current one, Jerome Powell, despite the fact that Powell has allowed and abetted an unprecedented debt to accrue, by continuing *in perpetuum* the old Greenspan put, or permanent looseness and quantitative easing. Or to say it another way, by allowing the bankers to steal everything they want directly out of the treasury with no oversight and no limit. We are told Trump may replace him in 2026 at the end of his term, but we have to wonder why Trump can't fire him now. Must mean the Fed outranks the President. Not surprising, but surprising to see that it is so obvious. Can the Fed fire the President? [I dunno, ask Nixon.](#)

Well, that was an interesting aside, but let's return to the main thesis of fear. The only way they have managed to get the national debt up to a quadrillion, or whatever it is now, is by keeping your mind on other things, and the only way they have been able to do that is with ever-increasing levels of fear and misdirection and created chaos. Most people are now so stunted with fear they can't remember what day it is or what their own name is, much less remember this grand theft has been accelerating since 911, though it has its roots even earlier. The shock and awe of the Gulf Wars was staged to cover this treasury theft, and a major use of 911 was the same thing, since Greenspan used it as an excuse to start a further series of interest cuts. If you are old enough, you may remember the banks used to pay you interest on your money, but they don't do that anymore because they figured out they can get by without it. What are you going to do, keep your money in a sock? But if only it were that simple. Basically what the Fed has been doing since the time of Clinton is guaranteeing, through this "put", all bets by big companies and the rich, and letting you the taxpayer cover all losses, via the "buying" of toxic "assets". Which are not assets, obviously, or they wouldn't be giving them to you. They are debits, or debts, that you have to pay. Since the rich can't lose in that scenario, of course they keep making bigger and more dangerous bets, banking the money when they win, and letting the treasury soak up ever larger losses. **So you are now paying all the gambling debts of the rich back to about 1987.**

But no one wants to tell you that simple truth, so they have come up with an entire new library of economic gibberish, meant to fool you into thinking this has something to do with international trade imbalances, unfair competition from China, a weakness in the dollar, blunders in Fed policy, blunders by Congress, or lazy American workers. The Fed and Congress are to blame, but it wasn't a blunder, it was done on purpose to allow the rich (themselves) to fleece you with ever greater abandon. The debt is so large they aren't just fleecing your unborn grandchildren, they are fleecing 50 generations of the innocent out to about the year 3000. The current debt still won't be paid off when we are flying around in the Enterprise and counting times by star dates. The debt is long since unpayable in any real timeline, but apparently no one is ready to admit that, since it isn't near the top of Trump's to-do list, as it should be:

Number one: Stop the treasury from covering any more bets by the rich, of any kind. The treasury needs to be closed to any outside hands, including all bankers, and all debts need to be re-assigned to the gamblers who lost them. In other words, all those toxic assets bought in the past 30 years needed to be jettisoned from the debt and given back to the private banks. If they all eat it, good riddance. That's one way to burn up the old Phoenix.

Number two: Put all major pharmaceutical companies in receivership, gut all assets, and jail all major players. Reorganize them on a rational basis. Purge all government agencies of private interests and reorganize them on a rational basis.

And so on.

This is what DOGE should be doing, but they won't be doing that, you can be sure. They will keep your eyes off any major action by keeping it on handslapping of minor players in minor agencies. They will set up a few scarecrows so that they can take their picture toppling them, and move on. Musk and his musketeer mutts won't get anywhere near any big names or companies, since those people are cousins: they are off-limits. We saw this yesterday, as DOGE began barfing its kibble before it even got out of the doghouse. After months of promoting Vivek as a co-savior with Musk, we are now told he is gone. Fired before he was well and fully hired. So apparently the DOGE turned out to be a UNICORN. Or maybe a GRIFFON. Would you believe a SPHINX?

You should have known just from the acronym, though no one has yet unwound that. It is supposed to stand for Department of Government Efficiency, but I would say it is no accident it spells DOGE, which for the Phoenicians has nothing to do with dogs. See the [Doge of Venice](#), a high Phoenician port potentate back to the year 697. The word doge comes from the Latin *dux*, meaning leader, but the connection here to the Latin isn't as important as the reference to Venice. All the Doges of Venice were Jewish/Phoenician bigwigs like this guy:



or this guy:



Or this guy:



In the early days, they were cousins of the Byzantine emperors, linking us to the **Komnenes**. Later they became the Dukes of Dalmatia and Croatia, other old Phoenician principalities. This title of Duke was confirmed in 1082 by Byzantine Emperor Alexios I **Komnenos**. And remember, Duke also comes from the Latin *dux*, meaning duke and doge are the same word. After the 4th Crusade, Venice also claimed a large part of Romania. As you may be able to tell from his hat, the Doge was much like a Pope, without the fake ties to Christianity. He was voted into office by a Great Council of previous superrich Doge families, sort of like the Pope is voted into office by the Cardinals.

So this is what is really going on with DOGE. These people like Musk see themselves as a new class of Duke or Doge, being installed as viceroys by Trump. They might as well tap one another with shiny swords of state and wear crowns and mitres, and who knows, they may do so in private. I wouldn't be surprised.

*The Sermon on the Mount, for instance, his most famous, starts out godlike enough, but by line 12, after the opening "Blesseds", suddenly switches form and feel. After that I have no confidence I am still listening to Jesus, much less to a god. I am sure we are looking at a rewrite here, and I would love to know what has been overwritten. The whole Bible is like that, which of course makes it very hard to judge. In the gospels, we have a weird mix of Jesus and the Phoenician rabbinical rewrite staff, often telling us A and not-A in the same sermon or on the same page. Someone should go through the gospels and jettison all this later accretion, but if you found my commentary here presumptuous, just imagine how presumptuous such an edit would be. Which is to say it isn't ever going to happen: you will have to do it yourself, trusting your own intuition or inspiration. For me to do it I would have to claim my own inspiration, and I am not prepared to do that.

You will say I have come near doing that with my rewrites of history, but rewriting the Wiki page on the Lincoln assassination, as just one example, is a far cry from rewriting or editing the Bible. I have less than no desire to get involved in that, except as a brief suggestion, as here with the Sermon on the Mount.