

Outing Thich Nhat Hanh, Thomas Merton, and B. R. Ambedkar



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OK, we're off to the races again! I got many emails on my recent Fear paper, the vast majority of them glowing. Here is one of the best, as an example

You may have just written your best article for 2025. I just read "Fear and the Phoenicians". Just try and top it. I dare you!

Seriously though, I needed that article right now. Very timely for me. Truth is the only thing I worship, too. When I was first attempting to wake myself up 25 years ago from this stupor I mostly lived in, the only thing I could arrive at that seemed genuine and heartfelt was asking to be shown the truth and to be given the strength to deal with it. And then I expressed gratitude for every little thing that I was made aware of that was simple and good. That was all. That was my prayer and my meditation for years. That led me to a much different life.

But you are right, Jesus is the Prince of Truth. Fearless people ARE the real threat. If you find any, you must protect them and help keep them safe for they are hunted. The Phoenicians want to get their soul note. Thank you so much for putting yourself out there and being fearless! My family loves you.

Perfect. But a few were . . . well, annoying. One so much so it led directly to this paper. The reader talked down to me as if he knew everything and I was just a grasping beginner, ending by suggesting I read Thich Nhat Hanh. That helped me peg him, of course, but it also reminded me to out Hanh and everyone around him as agents. That's why these guys usually don't email me and try this: they should know by now I have a hot temper and will use my anger to respond like this. I won't waste time

debating them in email, I will go directly to a paper and lay waste to entire subfields.

This is about Buddhism, so it will help if you have read my two previous papers on Buddhism, but isn't really necessary. If you don't know, Hanh was a very famous Vietnamese Zen master who died a couple of years ago in his 90s, and we are told he had a big following worldwide. He was very involved in his early years in Vietnam War propaganda and later joined forces with all the usual suspects. He was nominated for a Nobel Peace Prize by Martin Luther King, which will be our first clue when we get to him—since I have previously [outed MLK as a gay Jewish agent](#) who faked his death. But first I want to hit B. R. Ambedkar, since he is by far the easiest. He and Hanh are closely linked through Engaged Buddhism, which was invented by Hanh but popularized—especially in India—by Ambedkar.

We will start with his bio, which is very helpful here because it outs him immediately as a fraud. He claimed to be a Dalit or Untouchable, but that is the usual sob story we get from these people, whether they are in India or Hollywood. This is impossible for so many reasons, one of them being that his father was a **commissioned officer** in the Indian Army. His grandfather and earlier male ancestors had worked as officers for the **British East India Company Army** in India. His family name was not Ambedkar, it was **Sakpal**, and if that makes you think of Saks, you aren't the only one. So as usual we find these people living under aliases. They are always cryptos of some sort.

Ambedkar claims to have been the first and only Dalit at Elphinstone Highschool in Bombay in 1897, which is again impossible since they didn't admit them. That is why they were called Untouchables, you know. Elphinstone was a British school, as you can tell by the name: it was named for **Mountstuart Elphinstone**, Governor of Bombay. He then continued on to Elphinstone College, part of University of Bombay, again supposedly the first Dalit to do so. But it gets better. After graduating in economics, he was awarded a full scholarship to study at **Columbia**. Yes, the Columbia in New York. He roomed with Naval Bhathena, which again should have been impossible at the time since Naval was a Parsi (Persian/Zoroastrian). This is another clear pointer to who Ambedkar really was, since the Parsis had a strong Phoenician background. I have uncovered that in previous papers, see [my comments on the Achaemenids](#).



They ruled Persia back to 550 BC and later seeded the Parsis.

Ambedkar was at Columbia for 14 years, getting two masters and a PhD in economics. So he certainly spun that Bardoda State Scholarship out, didn't he? It was supposed to be for three years, so who funded him for the other 11? The Untouchable Wealth Fund, I guess. But he still wasn't finished. He then moved to London to study at the **London School of Economics**, which we already know is spok

central. At the same time he was taking the Bar Course at Gray's Inn, which I assure you is not for Untouchables. Gandhi had been at the nearby Inner Temple. By 1923, or age 36, he allegedly had a third masters in economics, a second doctorate from the University of London, and a law degree.

He returned to Bombay to work for the Bombay High Court, which again isn't the career arc of an Untouchable in 1925. His bio claims he did a lot of work for Untouchables, but that is all fiction to support his later project. Within a few years Ambedkar had become very wealthy, though we aren't told exactly how. For two years in the 1930s he was principal of the Law College, Bombay, then became Chairman of Ramjas College, Dehli, for a short time.

Suddenly, for no apparent reason, he quit Hinduism in 1935 and began promoting Buddhism, encouraging his followers to convert. We are told Ambedkar didn't formally convert to Buddhism until a few weeks before his death, but that is as strange as anything else. It tends to prove he didn't EVER actually convert, and that his promotion of Buddhism for 21 years was just a pose and a project. We can be sure the transition in 1935 was in preparation for the founding of the Independent Labor Party the next year, which now looks like another British front. In his position as the new head of that party, Ambedkar pretended to take the side of the Dalits by arguing against the caste system, even go so far as to clash with Gandhi, accusing Gandhi and Nehru of being cloaked supporters of it. But as we can now see, what he was really doing was moving the Untouchables from Hinduism to Buddhism, to be sure they remained disempowered.

We know this was all a game since Gandhi soon recommended Ambedkar for a post in Nehru's government. He became the Law Minister of India in 1947, serving for four years. Before he died, Ambedkar all but admitted he was an agent:

"People always keep on saying to me "Oh you are the maker of the constitution". My answer is I was a hack. What I was asked to do, I did much against my will."

One thing he did, and continued to do after that, is convert large numbers of the lower classes in India to Buddhism, to their detriment. If they had been outcast for their birth, they were now doubly outcast for their anti-Indian religion. You can see how this would benefit not only the "outgoing" British, but the new Indian government, which was under pressure to modernize but which had no desire to fully incorporate the lower classes. Same thing we saw in the US in the 20th century, but much moreso in India. The "modernizing" had to be kept on the surface, with the lower classes remaining submerged in most real ways—as they still are. Like Hanh, Ambedkar was promoting Communism while pretending not to, harming the dispossessed while pretending to help them, and in the the case of Ambedkar, partitioning India for the benefit of anyone but Indians.

Much more could be said about Ambedkar, but I have made my main point and want to move on. Here I wish to use him mainly to drag Thich Nhat Hanh down. Same for Thomas Merton, who I have previously passed over as inconsequential. His minor celebrity and influence was back in the 1950s and 60s, and few have now heard of him. As is common with these agents, their fame is very fleeting, since it is all manufactured by Intel. Once the spooks stop promoting them, they fade into mist.

If you have heard of him, it is likely for his 1948 autobiography *The Seven Storey Mountain*, which tells his fake story as an alleged Trappist monk at Gethsemani Abbey in Kentucky. And if you have heard of Gethsemani, it is probably for their fruitcakes or bourbon fudge. Yes, everyone knows how

partial Jesus was to bourbon fudge. This abbey was founded by Eutropius Proust in 1848 (the year of the Republican revolutions), which is strange in that we have already discovered the famous writer Marcel Proust was Jewish. His mother was Jeanne Weil, of a wealthy Jewish family from Alsace. So as we have previously found with the Quakers, Jesuits, Lutherans, and everyone else, the Trappists are probably not as they seem. More evidence in that direction is quickly found, when we discover that Gethsemani was bought from the Sisters of Loretto, a group of “nuns” founded by . . . are you ready? . . . Mary Rhodes and Christina Stuart. Oho, is this easy or what? They were under the guidance of Dominican father Charles Nerinckx, and we know what to think of the Dominicans as well. See my [recent paper on Columbus](#), where we looked at Torquemada. Nerinckx is the Dutch for the Italian surname Neri, an old noble family from Florence. See for example St. Filippo Neri, also a Dominican, who was a friend of Loyola and close ally of the Jesuits in Rome. He is associated with the Seven Churches Walk, which you may wish to compare to Merton's *Seven Storey Mountain*. There is some numerology there, though I can't read it since I am on alert for eights, not sevens. The Neris were wealthy merchants in Florence, some of the richest in the area, telling you who they really were. So you see, this Gethsemani in Kentucky was a spook hideout from the beginning.

Thomas Merton was Welsh, his father being an Owen and his mother being a Quaker, both of them famous artists. He went to school in France and then to Cambridge, studying French. He fathered a child while in college, [but later lied it about](#). At that link you can read a 2018 article at the *New Yorker* by Alan Jacobs trying to convince you Merton's lies, which he calls “contradictions”, made his work all the more instructive. Right. Interesting that Merton is being sold there by the Jewish Jacobs, isn't it? Just a coincidence, look away. Merton soon moved to New York and enrolled at Columbia. Are you seeing a pattern here? That's two for two. Also interesting is that all of his friends at Columbia were Jews as well, including publisher Robert Giroux, Adolph (Ad) Reinhardt, Robert Lax, Seymour Freedgood, and Ralph de Toledano.



That's Lax, if you are doubting my word. Use your eyes.

Merton was also a friend of Mark van Doren (Doorn), also Jewish, who you may know as the father of Charles van Doren, famous for cheating on the game show *Twenty-One*, as seen in the film *Quiz Show*. They sell Charles as a WASP in that movie, as the antagonist to the Jewish Herbert Stempel, but van Doren is played by the crypto-Jewish Ralph Fiennes and his father is played by the obviously Jewish

Paul Scofield.

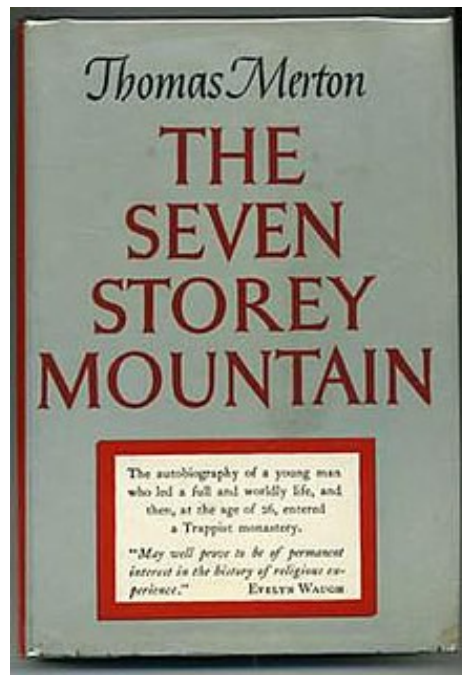


Just proves again they think all Gentiles are blind and stupid. It is admitted the Fiennes are barons and industrialists, but not that they are Jewish. But they are Drummonds, linking us to those Earls and through them to the Stuarts. Ralph is also a Hay, Halliburton, Crichton, Ogilvy, Keith, Lindsay, Graham, and comes directly from Robert Stewart, King of Scotland. So see *When Scotland was Jewish*, by Jewish authors. As you may know, he has descended into more obvious Phoenician roles in his latter years, playing spooks in Bond and King's Man movies, as well as a cardinal and Odysseus. In last year's *Conclave*, he continues the long blackwashing of the Church, since the movie depicts a hermaphrodite Pope. Lovely. Just what we all want from Hollywood, right?

After graduation, Freedgood introduced Merton to Hindu monk Brahmachari, born Bankim Dasgupta. The Dasguptas are very wealthy Indians with old Phoenician links. The name Bankim also looks like a clue, doesn't it? This Hindu monk just happened to have PhD in theology from the University of Chicago. So that isn't hard to read. Somehow, within a year of graduating and meeting this Hindu monk, Merton suddenly became a Catholic. We are told he had been raised an Anglican, so it is not clear where this came from. But it now looks like an assignment, doesn't it? His BA was in English, not theology or anything similar, so why the sudden conversion? We aren't told.

But before he became a monk, he got his Masters in English in one year at Columbia—which isn't believable—then got his PhD in two more years—also not believable. He moved directly from Columbia to Gethsemani, being immediately accepted as a postulant. He was given the religious name Mary Louis. No, I didn't make that up. His religious name was Mary. He quickly learned the Trappist sign language. These people love hand signs, as we know. But seriously, this was supposedly necessary due to the vow of silence. That doesn't include yapping with your hands, apparently. Totally illogical, of course, since a vow of silence with sign language is completely worthless.

Just three months later Merton was a novice. Within two years he had a book of poems published, and after only four years he published his autobiography at age 31. Four years out of school and he publishes an autobiography?! Four years of silence in an abbey and he has the material for an autobiography? Will wonders never cease! And low and behold, this fake book written out of Langley or somewhere was a surprise hit, with 100,000 copies in circulation one year after publication. But wait, they claim that many books were in print, not that that many books had been sold. Could this be another F. Scott Fitzgerald thing, where the army bought them and distributed them to soldiers for free? My guess is yes. Why would anyone buy that book?



Note what it says there on the cover:

The autobiography of a young man who led a full and worldly life, and then at the age of 26 entered a Trappist monastery.

He had already led a full life by age 26? How does that work? And I note the publication date given at Wiki: **October 11, 1948**. Aces and eights, of course.

Think back to your life from birth to age 26. Do you think you had material for an autobiography at age 26? No one does that but the Phoenicians. I think Kenneth Branagh had written about three autobiographies by age 40, but no one else is self-obsessed enough to think anyone would give a damn. It probably helped that Merton was a close personal friend of his publisher Robert Giroux, don't you think?

The promotion of the book was incredible, proving again who we are dealing with. They admit advance copies were sent to Evelyn Waugh, Clare Booth Luce, Graham Greene, and Bishop Fulton Sheen. We aren't told why any of them would be interested in the autobiography of a 31-year-old nobody who hadn't done anything.

The book was compared to St. Augustine's *Confessions*, but that is absurd. Augustine wrote that when he was about 45, and he had done a lot of things besides go to a posh school and sit in an abbey under a vow of silence. Augustine lived in Carthage and Rome, teaching in both places, then was chosen at age 30 to be the Professor of Rhetoric in Milan, **the highest academic position in the Latin world at the time**. To dodge the Emperor's decree of death against Manicheans, Augustine suddenly became a Sceptic. He had at least two concubines and an 11-year-old fiancée, so he had an array of experience beyond that of Merton. He converted at age 31 and became a priest five years later, soon becoming a famous preacher, preaching thousands of sermons. Four years later, at age 40, he became a bishop, hobnobbing with and working for the most powerful people of the time. So to compare Merton at 31 to Augustine is a flying farce.

[I may hit Augustine harder at another time, but he came out of Carthage and was early on a Manichean, indicating he was a Phoenician. The mainstream historians have covered over this as best they can, but haven't done a very good job of it, as usual. They try to sell him as a Berber.]

This is also strange: just five years later Merton said,

The Seven Storey Mountain is the work of a man I have never even heard of.

What? That tends to confirm my contention it was written out of Langley or somewhere, doesn't it?

Merton died in 1968 in Samut Prakan Province, Thailand while attending an international monasticism conference. It was reported he was accidentally electrocuted by a fan, but commentators posited he was assassinated by the CIA for his anti-war rhetoric.[\[24\]](#)[\[25\]](#)

You have to laugh. Not only do we get a reference to the CIA, which I read as a tip of the hand, but we see “Mary Louis” Merton dying here in mysterious circumstances at age 53. Indicating we have the quadrifecta: gay Jewish agent who faked his death. Probably because his cover had been blown or he wished to retire from this vaudeville. Maybe he moved to Capri.

That was fun, but the reason I included Merton is that he helped promote fellow agent Thich Nhat Hanh. Hanh has all the same markers on him as these other two, living under a fake name all his life. He was born Nguyen Xuan Bao on **October 11**, 1926. Not only aces and eights, but *the same* aces and eights as Merton's publication date. The bios tells us he chose Hanh because it means “action”, but checking a Vietnamese translator does not confirm that. Hanh is not a stand-alone Vietnamese word. Thanh, than, and chanh come up, but not hanh. Action would be *hanh dong* or *hanh vi*. At any rate, I don't believe he chose it for that reason. To me it looks like a slur of Hahn, as in Goldie Hawn, nee Hahn. It is a famous Jewish last name isn't it? Since no one gets this famous without being Jewish, we can be sure Hanh was part Jewish, so my guess is his mother or grandmother was a Hahn. Or maybe Kahn. That is what we have always found.

But I won't rest my case on that, of course. Hanh was from Vietnamese nobility, being 15th generation Nguyen Dinh. He was also 44th generation Lam Te school. He took the name Thich to tell us he was also from the **Shakya** clan, far far older. The Shakyas come from northern India, near Nepal. And that is also spelled Sakya, so do you see it now? I will give you a minute.

Sak-ya=Saks, same as Sak-pal above with Ambedkar. More clues thrown in our faces.

This is another clue, since it links us again to the Achaemenids. The Shakyas came from the West, being invaders from Persia, taking us back to the Phoenicians again. So with the name Thich, Hanh is nodding to the Phoenicians, knowing you won't see it.



There he is as the yellow Klansman. Amazing to me that some people are impressed by stuff like that. Not me, not anymore. Not ever, actually.

Like the other two above, Hanh spent an inordinate amount of time in school piling up degrees. Pretty strange for a Zen master. After moving from school to school, he finally got a degree from Saigon University at age 29, majoring in French. He also studied psychology. Upon graduation he immediately became editor of the official publication of the General Association of Vietnamese Buddhists, but after two years he was expelled for reasons not given, and disowned by the temple. Pretty strange, indicating to me someone had found out he had already been recruited by Western Intelligence. He tried again at another Saigon temple but was again violently expelled, and at age 34 accepted a Fulbright Scholarship to study at Princeton

Did you just hear a big record scratch? You should have, since that just confirms he had been recruited by Western Intel. Why else would he win a Fulbright at age 34? What possible qualifications did he have for that? None are given us, and it is just a big mystery. After just one year at Princeton, he was appointed as a lecturer on Buddhism at both Cornell and Columbia. Columbia again. That's three for three.

That tells us all we need to know about Mr. Hanh, but I will continue just for fun. After the CIA-led overthrow of Diem in 1963, Hanh returned to Vietnam at the end of that year. We are told it was to help in the transition of Buddhism after the coup, but obviously it was as an agent of the CIA. As such, Hanh acted nothing like a monk and everything like a major publisher, putting out twelve books and editing a weekly journal. He also opened his own university, underwritten by the UBCV (United Buddhist Church of Vietnam), which was another arm of the CIA. Most strangely, after the false flag Gulf of Tonkin incident, Hanh didn't out the event as a fake—which as an agent he would have been well aware of. No, instead he took the opportunity to call for peace and embrace the Vietcong his “brothers”.

This tells us why Diem had been so suspicious of the Buddhist church, and why he was overthrown. He had come to realize it was a front for the CIA and the West. Large parts of it had been infiltrated.

The UBCV was eventually banned in 1981 by the Vietnamese government, for that reason and others.

Hanh returned to the US in 1964, founding Engaged Buddhism and the Order of Interbeing and returning to Cornell, where he was sold as a Zen master. This was basically just one more spoke in the CIA push of the 1960s to flood the youth of America with Buddhism, which ended up including the Beatles and other bands. This was done as part of Operation Chaos, to undermine Christianity, splinter religion, promote naval gazing, and glorify a sort of spiritual relativism, where you could believe in everything and nothing at the same time. But mostly it was another diversion, like sports and Hollywood, to keep your mind off reality. They didn't want you noticing the evermore audacious treasury dips and massive thefts, as the wealthy began pillaging the middle class in earnest. As we know, that pillaging has accelerated each decade since then, and is now a full-on rapine. But the US populace is in no position to resist, since their minds have been turned to mush by 80 years of these projects, as well as a century of fluoride, vaccines, TV, Hollywood, mass media, and now the internet and AI.

In 1967, MLK nominated Hanh for the Nobel Peace Prize, being a nominator due to his win in 1964 at age 35.

King named the candidate he had chosen to nominate with a "strong request" to the prize committee, in sharp violation of Nobel traditions and protocol.^{[49][50]} The committee did not make an award that year.

That's very strange as well, and tells me the Nobel committee may not have been completely bought by that time. They obviously didn't like the CIA twisting their arms so blatantly, refusing to give a Peace Prize to anyone that year. They have since lost all such scruples.

Although Hanh said holy men should not get rich while the world was full of poor people, he nonetheless became very rich from his books, his monasteries, and his retreats, which were mobbed for a time with tourists both in the US and France. I assume the CIA also paid him handsomely.

Here is a sample of one of Hanh's more recent quotes, one he made after 911. So you may be better able to taste it than his endless squishy ramblings about Vietnam or that war.

Because I was able to see that the real enemy of man is not — the real enemy of man is not man. It is ignorance, discrimination, fear, craving and violence.

Do you see what he is up to there? It is what he was always up to: misdirection. On a first look, it seems compassionate, but it is really just a meaningless platitude. And it makes you think no one is really to blame for that event, or any other. They are all just the outcomes of ignorance and discrimination. In other words, 911 wasn't caused by someone making it happen, it was caused by flabby generalizations. By empty words. Which of course suits the perpetrators down to the ground. Move on and don't seek justice. Just sit around and talk about how to be less ignorant and less discriminating. Yes, that's what Americans need, right, to stop being discriminating. To stop discriminating good from evil, good people from bad. To stop questioning the mainstream storylines, accepting what you are told by the mainstream press, and putting your energy into making *yourself* less ignorant and violent.

Read closely, and you will see that Hanh is turning it back on you. 911 is your fault, because. . . because people are just bad. Not any specific people, but just people in general, including of course

you. So look inside and mourn your own imperfection. It isn't Cheney or Rumsfeld or Silverstein or any of the other psychotic criminals who planned and executed this travesty, it is a list of words that caused it.

You see, that is the use of all these fake sages and holy men and Zen masters and Lamas: when anything big happens, they can tell you it has no specific cause and no specific solution: it is all just part of God's mystery, too big for little ole you to unravel. Forget about applying real laws to real people: that is just prejudice and worldliness. Better to pray and meditate and ask yourself how you may be at fault here.

I was about to push print on this paper when I got an email from Father XXX XXXX, a Catholic priest, in response to that same Fear paper. Here is what he said,

To start, I have been praying for you daily (as a petition in my daily Mass) for many years now. This letter is just a reflection on your article: "Fear and the Phoenicians." Your respect for and understanding of Jesus as "Prince of Truth" was consoling for me. Of course, your analysis as always was brilliant and brought to light perspectives I had not seen: despite having two MAs and a Phd in (moral) Theology. Right now I am researching the points of "dialog" between the natural moral law understanding of Chinese Buddhism-Taoism-Confucianism and the Catholic Church. You will understand this easily: on the level of "negative moral norms" (which prohibit without exception such evil moral acts a killing an innocent human being and adultery) the Catholic Church and Chinese Buddhism-Taoism-Confucianism are extremely similar; for the "positive moral norms," depending on the social-cultural circumstances, different moral goods will be emphasized and different ontological goods/evils will have to be balanced.

On the question of life after death, the Buddhist belief in reincarnation had a powerful influence in China, especially for the working and middle class. But for the Chinese Buddhists, reincarnation (and the time between each reincarnation) could be a time of suffering for past sins/crimes. I was once on a TV program with a Buddhist Master whom many, including me, considered the holiest Buddhist monk in Taiwan (it was his TV station). A moderator was asking us religious and moral questions. One question was: what happens to a person who has had an abortion. This Master, who has a totally gentle demeanor, said: abortion is the third greatest sin (killing your father is first, your mother is second), anyone who has an abortion will go to the lowest levels of hell and suffer there for thousands of years. He took his time explaining; while he was explaining, I started praying: God don't let her ask me that question; I don't want to say "abortion is bad" but if you repent God will forgive you. Providentially she went on to a different question.

Of course, the process of purification and sanctification through reincarnation and the Catholic process of purification and sanctification through purgatory are very similar: but in Buddhism it is through karma (a process we cannot freely avoid) and in Catholicism it is (if we have repented and have first freely chosen a relationship of love with God) also not a process we cannot freely avoid; God purifies us and sanctifies us according to His plan, we passively accept it.

I have much respect for Buddhism and I'm sure there are many, many Buddhists in heaven; but Jesus revealed heaven is sharing in and participating in the Infinite being, existence, life, goodness, wisdom, beauty and love of the Holy Trinity. Not just eternal life but participating in God's Infinite life. Because of the ultimate suffering of living eternally (trillions of years) of finite existence, some types of Buddhist believe that having reached the highest state purification and holiness they are free to choose "non-existence": and that most people will make that decision.

I will continue to read you, as I read Jesus' words, "for the Truth"; and will continue to pray for you daily.

Did that email make me angry? Not at all. It has a completely different tone than the other one: he is not talking down to me or scolding me for anything. I do not take his praying for me with an ill humor, though some might read it as condescension. With a different tone it could be read that way, but I didn't get that from it. I don't mind people praying for me, in fact I am grateful. People are free to send me good energy however they see fit. I also found the rest of the email informative, especially since it ties into the subject of this paper. It gives me some very specific things to comment on.

To start with, this priest has found something in my analyses he hasn't seen before, which is precisely why I share it. My site is about providing you with commentary you won't find anywhere else, not only in current opinion, but in all of history. They say there is nothing new under the Sun, but I am proof that isn't true. Things still happen. And not only on my science site, where I have discovered things no one has ever known before, [such as the current Solar Cycle and its cause](#). Also here on my art/history site, where I have unwound big historical events, seeing things no one ever saw before. [Think the necklace hanging on the portrait of Elizabeth I](#). And also here, on questions of truth, faith, and spirit.

Next we see the holiest Buddhist monk damning a grave sinner to thousands of years of suffering in Hell. Very strange, you have to admit, and this priest seems to think so, too. Not only do I not see the point of that, I assure you it just isn't so. The priest is closer to the truth, which is that a person is likely to torture himself with regret for a long time until he learns from it and moves on. I have experienced that with very minor mistakes (compared to patricide) like bearing false witness. A small event as a child still haunts me and I consider it one of the worst things I ever did. But I learned from it. I haven't yet forgiven myself for it, in that I am not sure I have fully outgrown it, but I don't expect to burn in Hell for it for even a day regardless. It is a matter of my own personal growth, and years of suffering in Hell wouldn't help that growth in any way. It would only impede it.

You will say that is because I was born mostly good: I was a relatively easy case for the Lord, at least so far in this life. What about people who seem to be born mostly bad? How does the Lord turn them? With thousands of years of suffering? Makes no sense, does it? How would that turn them? Wouldn't all that pain just make them the more vicious? Honestly, I don't know how it works, since I am on neither side of that equation, neither being a horrible sinner (in this life) nor a god. My guess is it has to work itself out over many lifetimes. The person will eventually figure it out on his own, with gentle prodding from his overseers. He has to learn for himself that over the long haul being bad doesn't work. As we have seen with the Phoenicians: they think being bad is a shortcut to wealth, fame, and everything else, but that road is short and leads nowhere. After thousands of years they still haven't figured that out, so maybe that is what the Buddhist monk meant by the thousands of years. They have been suffering that Hell. You can see how that sort of suffering might lead to advancement, since it is self-caused rather than being tied to a fiery wheel by a wrathful god or something. A person can learn from that, and does, as we all know from personal experience. We **choose** to act differently the next time, since we chose to act wrongly the first time. Which is of course another argument for free will.

So we don't "passively accept purification", we eventually choose purification, because we have finally understood what it is to be pure, or good. It is our own actions and choices that eventually purify us, until at long last the good actually appeals to us on its own merits. We do it because we want to, not because it is the law. That is what I meant in a previous paper, where I said I would be virtuous even if there was no benefit to it and no spiritual law. *Even if* I didn't believe in God, gods, eternal life, or anything else, I would still believe in virtue and pursue it, because that is the person I wish to be. God doesn't want you obeying his law in fear and trembling, in ignorance and weakness. He wants you obeying it because you love it as he does. To do that requires understanding and many lifetimes of

mistakes.

But it was the last part of the email that struck me the hardest the first time I read it. The “ultimate suffering of living eternally” and that “most people choose non-existence”. Oh. . . my. . . God! That could not be more upside down to the truth. God and the angels are amazed that we have gotten ourselves to the point we could even put that into words, it is so heretical, unholy, and false. To start with, you can't choose non-existence. It isn't an option. Can matter choose not to exist? No, it cannot be destroyed and cannot destroy itself. A photon has no lifespan, it simply is. The universe exists and no part of does not exist, by definition, so the very idea of non-existence is simply a contradiction. There is no non-being: that is just a stupid idea some philosopher dreamed up to fill an empty category in a table. Or more likely, something the Phoenicians dreamed up as even scarier than death.

And the “ultimate suffering of living eternally” is just as bad, since eternal life is the **ultimate joy**. You cannot be killed, so rejoice! That was Jesus' point, one might say his central point. Do animals live life begrudgingly, wishing for non-existence? Of course not. Though they sometimes suffer and are afraid, in the wild they live life mainly as a joyous adventure. Go watch a film of bear cubs. Do they enter life with the burden of trillions of years of existence on their heads? No, they romp like they just entered a giant theme park, because they did. You will say that is animals. Humans are not animals. Except they are, and the same thing applies to healthy children, who enter the world with no burden at all. They enter it bright-eyed and bushy-tailed, ready for a romp. They do not suffer until our corrupt society makes them suffer, with all its upside-down ideas.

We are in the first stages of civilization, and we suffer mainly from that. That and the horrible influence of the Phoenicians, which is an unnecessary and temporary evil, one the Earth will soon outgrow. That is the source of suffering, not God or existence itself. But like the rest of this, it is an influence you can throw off as soon as you choose to. The Phoenicians would fall tomorrow if we willed it so.

So that is another reason I have mixed feelings about Christianity. It was purer in the beginning and has purposely been corrupted over the millennia. Jesus had no truck with eternal suffering or non-existence, and importing those ideas from Buddhism is the worst possible thing that could happen to Christianity. Those two ideas are why I previously called Buddhism the greater poison. Christianity quickly picked up or retained the various darknesses of Judaism in the earliest years, since it came from there, but even those people hadn't plumbed the depths of darkness of eternal suffering or non-existence. At its worst, Buddhism is darker than the darkest abyss of rabbinical fear porn, but it retains the same basic flavor, which is why I linked the two in that paper, showing you Buddhism was likely a later creation of the Phoenicians, seeded in India by them on their trade routes, as between the Achaemenids and Shakyas.

So in my opinion, the last thing a liberal Catholic priest should be doing is embracing Buddhism as a parallel path, because it isn't. Yes, we see some similarities on the surface, to sell it to the public (compare the surface similarities of Republicanism and Marxism), but it is based on this darkest of dark ideas, one that Jesus was doing his best to dispel and flip. Jesus' glad tidings was precisely this: there is no such thing as eternal suffering, much less “life as suffering”, and also no such thing as non-existence. If there is no death there can be no non-existence.

Which reminds me of something from the annoying email that led to my outing of Hanh. He told me the *Star Trek* episode *Day of the Dove*, about aliens feeding on negative energy, didn't arise as I said, but from bad mushroom or peyote trips where people in the 1960s saw machine entities feeding on us.

I don't know about that since I have never done any drugs. I don't even take aspirin. But I suspect it may be true. Either way, it confirms my analysis, since it reads like a dream. These bad trips were likely taken by Phoenicians, since they were the ones experimenting with that stuff at the time. And so their dreams were about themselves: confirmation of what they already knew. They had been feeding on us and knew it, so their drug dreams were manifestations of their bad consciences. All TV and film is a Phoenician creation, including the original *Star Trek*, so their writers had either experienced such a bad trip, or heard of it firsthand from close cousins.

One last thing before I go. The “time between incarnations” is also upside down, also probably on purpose. It is not a time for Hellish tortures or other punishments. It is simply a time of rest. The spirit does not long for non-being, but it may get tired of Earthly existence. Which is why 80 years is normally long enough, or more than enough on this particular planet at this particular time. The spirit needs a break, and it needs one longer than a long sleep. So this time between incarnations varies, depending on how much restorative work the spirit requires. Note that: restorative work, like a spa. The opposite of Hell. You can think of it as Heaven, I guess, but it isn't really that, either, since it isn't an eternal reward. Just as there are no eternal punishments, there are no eternal rewards. What would be the point? As I just said, you become virtuous and advance spiritually not for the reward, but because you love the good as God does. A god or angel doesn't work for rewards, and neither do virtuous humans. The human Lao-Tze told us that long ago. You do the work for the sake of the work, not for the sake of the reward. That's why you should choose a job you would do even if you got paid nothing. I did that, and it worked out great. I didn't get rich—I didn't even become middle class—but I always managed to cover the rent, Lord knows how. More importantly, I got a lifetime of achievement that is important to me, and that led to real advancement.

I know that many will ask how I think I know this stuff, while not claiming inspiration. If gods are not talking to me, where is this coming from? I admit that most of it is not coming from Muses. They don't talk to me, either. They just help out if they feel like it, as I have explained before. So where does this come from? I have told you that, too. **I always knew it.** I was born knowing it, so I don't have to channel it or something. It is innate, like birds knowing how to fly. What's more, I am not special in that at all. I think **we were all born knowing it,** but most of us forget it or have it beaten out of us somehow, usually by the lousy upside-down Phoenician gaslighting we call an education. For some reason, I was mostly able to dodge that. I think it may be because I had the hardest of hard heads as a child. Not hard to believe, right? I have told you before the funny story of my Mom writing in my babybook, under “baby dislikes”,

ANY SUGGESTION!!!

Yes, with the all caps and the triple exclamation points. I was the least suggestible person ever, from the cradle, which made me a terror to my teachers. I drank down the truth like nectar, but refused anything that didn't taste right with an absolute lockdown. Which, as I look back, appears to have protected me from propaganda, to a far greater extent than most. I just sloughed off most of what everyone tried to push on me over a lifetime. I memorized some of it to past tests, but then let it go. Only later did I realize that was a natural form of protection, and the thing it was most protecting was my innate understanding of how things were, which I was born with. I didn't want to become polluted by the world, and to a large extent wasn't. I even saw it that way, explicitly. I have pushed so much away with disdain, and was almost always proved right later—as we have seen in many many papers.

That is also why these “sermons” go over better than most: I am not preaching at you, I am just reminding you what you already know. I get that all the time. Readers tell me I put into words what

they have always felt. That was the main response to that Fear paper. Dozens wrote in to tell me it was what they always thought, but couldn't quite verbalize. It was buried deep, perhaps, but came right up. I am not laying down laws or demanding obedience or threatening punishment or instilling fear. I am just reminding you that you were born knowing what you need to know, like any other animal. The difference is, a human is a more complex being, and needs a bit more understanding to get along. The large brain leads to many questions, more than are really good for us, but God is aware of that with everything else, and provides for us just as he provides directions for pigeons and geese. But you don't need to read another book for it, or even read me. You just need to trust your own internal instructions, and make some effort to dig them out. Seek and ye shall find, you know.

I will be told a lot of people have sought and not found, so I must be oversimplifying. Yes, there is so much confusion, and it is all being created on purpose, making it very difficult to navigate. But don't give up hope, because I assure it IS navigable. The truth is IN there, and you do contain it. It is *within you*.

But if you don't find it immediately, or *ever* in this life, even after reading this, don't despair even so. There is no hurry and you have millions of amazing lifetimes ahead of you for the journey. If you figure this one out completely, there will be another after that to figure out, even larger. The puzzles and solutions never end, and with greater wisdom you will re-embrace that as the miracle of Nature it is.