

A Big Response

January 30, 2026

Before we get to the main subject of this paper, I want to pause to thank everyone who wrote in with words of support in the past couple of days. The response was fast and large, straining my inbox. Your words really did make me feel better and not so alone. In fact, some of the comments were so nice I wanted to share them. If you are hurting, you can take them as meant for you as much as for me.

You have changed so many lives, including mine. You deserve the best! If you need anything at all, I'm here for you 100%.

Hi Miles, thanks for your latest essay. All I can say is that you are loved and that you are in our prayers and best wishes during these challenging times.

Dear Miles, When I'm down, feeling lost and angry at the world, I always think of you and all your words through the years. Just the other day I thought to myself that we would all need your advice on how to deal with this strange reality on a personal level... reading your paper today I felt so humbled that I cried. I am grateful to have found you and I'm so sad life has been so hard on you.

We just wanted you to know that you are like a member of our family. We understand what you are going through and have gone through it as well. It seems like the destruction of family is on hyperdrive. I wanted you to know that my husband and I read your papers every evening and we talk about you and think about you as if you were the cool uncle or older brother. One final thing- I love your art and often find myself comparing all artists to you. We live in Brandon which is an artsy-fartsy town with galleries every half-block it seems, but nobody here can hold a candle to your work.

Hang in there Miles, I speak for many, MANY, readers; you are the most important intellectual walking the earth right now and your papers have provided great solace to me over the years, the past couple of weeks especially.

I want you to know that i consider the moniker 'A Beautiful Mind' meant for you; not Dr. John Nash. The clinical brilliance of your work simply astounds me, and I wish you nothing but early Spring to brighten the bout of gloom you're currently experiencing. Thanks again for your Beautiful Mind; the days on which you post your papers are those I always look forward to: long may they continue!

You have completely changed my life. If you ever need or want anything at all, simply ask. I will do anything I can.

But this poisoning has only brought them (the Phoenicians) more pains, as it always does. It gave birth to their greatest fear; a man capable of shattering every lie they have ever uttered. The birth of the Greatest. The one whose achievements will inspire many generations to come, as they are now.

Just read your current post the Dark side Touched me deeply

I was introduced to your work around 2019 by a fellow traveler
And you have been a light on my path of research every since.
We would all be in the dark who follow you if that light go out-
so I wanted to reach out to you a great man and hand you your roses
In time.

My sincere condolences for the passing of your mother. She brought
into this world the brightest light that I know, bless her soul. I
suspect that you have positively affected more lives in this world
than you can imagine, Miles!

**I am shocked you got disinherited by your family! Your parents produced one of the most brilliant men on
this Earth and seem to not be able to appreciate it. I am so sorry for your pain and stress. I thank God you
and your site exist. Thank you for everything.**

You more than anyone have given me purpose and hope with your work.

I want to let you know how loved you are. I know you don't know me at all and we have just had
limited email correspondence but every single day you are in my thoughts. I mean that in the
highest way, I wish you health, happiness and a loving partner. I so want for you to have
community, you deserve so much more.

I'm sorry for all the heartache being dumped on you ...YOU are the voice of reason, not them!!!
You are absolutely brilliant so in touch with the hidden - Carl Jung would love you if he was
here!!! God gave you the eyes, mind and heart to see the Truth and to follow it. And to show it to
others... what they do to you they did to Jesus.

I am sure you have heard this before, maybe even from me, but your work has greatly inspired me. Your writing,
your painting, your humanity. It has made me want to do more. To think differently. To want to contribute
something of my own.

**We named our 5th child middle name Miles. We were having trouble with a middle name - normally we use
Norwegian names because my husband is Norwegian but we decided to change things up and so we named
him after you.**

Dear Miles, you were deep in my thoughts after reading your words and I knew that there would be a response of
universal support. Not just for the depth of your research, your insights, and that amazing razor sharp humour that
makes everything you write such a joy to read. Also for the humanity conveyed, exhorting us not to feel afraid,
alone, helpless. Being freed from the yoke of television, newspapers, all those useless magazines I was hooked on,
and I considered myself an educated intelligent person but I was just indoctrinated, and now I have my mind back.
You have no idea how much I thank you for that.

**You are *so* important to us, please stick around. I heard a guy in a podcast the other day say,
“the thing is we are living in a post-Miles Mathis world and there is no getting past that.”
Pretty cool.**

Thank you for continuing to put out your material for all to read. It is a GREAT
contribution. We will all very much want to know what happens and where you end up.
You are giving voice to our own thoughts & feelings - as all great artists know, the more
personal the sentiment, the more universal it is - in the particular is contained the

universal.

All I know is, to found a new successful movement or community, it will have to be someone who knows Miles and his work. It gives you a kind of psychological armor that is unmatched in today's psyop battlefields, and that's one reason they hate him so much.

Sometimes I forget you are just a human being like everyone else, but it's just that your work is so amazing it outshines everything else. Thank you again for your time and work and for being a bulwark for all the people that find your work illuminating.

For now, many of us are your online community and love you dearly. Very grateful for your courage, support and inspiration.

Thank you for your articles. Not only should you not have been disinherited, but you should have been given a medal.

I have been reading your articles for years now, and what keeps drawing me in are the truth, beauty and the muses. I don't get swept up much these days by the worldly turmoil. But due to the nature of your writing and the exposing work that you, you see a lot of the dark side of our current existence.

My heart is heavy for you during this time. I appreciate you. You aren't alone. You mean a lot to a lot of people.

You have vast etheric wealth, I hope that is a consolation. And you have paid any spiritual debts you had with your published writings, not to mention you've helped a lot of us orient properly so we may pay ours.

I wanted to reach out and put my hand out to you, hoping it gives you a boost and to express my gratitude. You're raising the next generation of young men. And I hope young women. Or at least this young man.

You should know that you've done more for me than my father; therefore, I consider you family. I give my word that I will fight for you until I die. You will be recognized as the greatest man ever; people will speak about having Mathisian courage, being smart and gifted like Miles. The sacrifices you have made for the rest of us will always be remembered and honored. WE LOVE YOU.

Miles here again: That's just a small sample, and what is nearly as amazing as the number of positive responses I got and how effulgent they are (along with lots of pictures of readers' families and cats—which I am more than happy to see, as long as they don't break my inbox), is the number of negative responses I got: one. I was expecting a flood of negatives from the usual trolls, who look for any sign of weakness, but I only got one sad, pathetic attempt at a cut down, which of course didn't land.

OK, now for the subject of this paper. I have suggested that others—like movie stars and musicians—are ruining their legacies by yapping about things they seem to know little about, and a few critics have run the *tu quoque* argument back at me, telling me I would be best to pick a side and go silent on the rest. But these people are missing a basic difference between me and these others. I didn't get into this as a job or career, nor do I have any career to protect. I have never been a professional writer, a

professional physicist, or a professional anything, except perhaps a professional artist. And even there, there was not much of a career to protect, since I never got famous enough for it to make any difference. And besides, people expect artists to be a bit wild—it normally helps sales if anything. Of course I ended up taking it far beyond that, but by the time I did, it didn't really matter: I had already quit all my galleries so I didn't have to care what they thought. I had bought myself ultimate freedom by living very close to the bone and lowering all my financial expectations.

When I started writing, it wasn't to make a living at writing. I had already tried that a bit in the 1990s, sending out some things to publishers—children's books, poems, humor columns, art counter-criticism—but had no connections so it wasn't going anywhere. I kept writing not because I expected that to change, but because I no longer really cared. I had things to say and I was going to say them, all else be damned. If the world didn't want it, fine. I would put it up on the web and see how it fared. A few things were picked up in art counter-criticism beginning at the end of the 1990s, but I was only making a few \$hundred here and there. Not even the dregs of a writing career.

Same when I started doing science. At first I sent out a few things but I quickly saw it was hopeless. There was no way anyone was going to publish an unaffiliated guy, no matter how interesting his work was. Science publishing was no longer about that. It was about these big publishers getting paid thousands by universities to publish as many meaningless words as possible. But I didn't really care because I wasn't doing it to get paid or get famous or see myself in print. I was in it to **solve problems**, and I could do that without any money or any publisher. Everyone scoffed when I first said that, but that is precisely what I have done. I not only could do it: [I HAVE NOW DONE IT](#). Not just done it, but beaten the mainstream in their own fields.

The point being that there was never any reason for me to hold back, pick a side, or tread carefully in any way in any field. Just the opposite in fact, because after several years it became clear to me that was my greatest value to the world. It is what immediately set me apart from everyone else, in pretty much every field. Having zero affiliations gave me the freedom to say exactly what I wanted at all times and to tell the truth with no boundaries. In that I have had almost no competition.

You will say I would have a much bigger fanbase if I chose a side, being Red or Blue, progressive or conservative, Trump or no-Trump, Christian or not, but I am not sure that is true, either. In that case I would be a political writer, competing with all the other political writers and talkers, with little to set me apart other than my style, tenacity, and debating skills. But being completely unaffiliated again made me unique, allowing me to speak directly to people in all camps all over the world. Contrary to expectation, it is being unaffiliated that makes me MORE trustworthy. People can see that I am not trying to score points with anyone, which, ironically, scores a lot of points. At least with my readers, who tend to be as leery of modern affiliations as I am.

I may not have the biggest fanbase in the world, but I may have the most devoted one. I can't imagine anyone else gets the sort of mail I do. It shows you that something is categorically different, not only about my papers, but about my readers. This isn't some guru being promoted by the government, this is a real grassroots movement. This is how it looks, and how it looks is fundamentally different than what you are used to seeing.

Some of my critics have claimed my readers are uneducated, fooled by my sleight of hand somehow, but just the opposite is true. I have readers from all backgrounds, countries, sexes, colors, and educational levels. Many of the positive emails I get are from people with letters after their names: doctors, lawyers, professors, engineers, PhDs in many fields, clergy, officers, officials, even some

peers telling me I have most of that right, too. Some have offered to pay me for genealogy work, though I had to tell them I don't do that. I only follow genealogies as part of my larger research, not as a paying sidelight. I have about an equal number of readers who identify as conservative and liberal, though the liberals are liberal like me: most of you wouldn't call them liberals, since they don't fit the current divisions. Although sometimes called a misogynist, I have what seems like an equal number of female readers, who don't read me that way. Even my liberal women readers don't read me that way. I have some big fans among the Austin left, which is funny considering that they are sold as the enemy by people like Alex Jones. These readers rightly don't think I have much in common with Jones, though I have been lumped in with him by critics since we are both "top revolutionaries". I also have big fans on the right, both in the big cities and in the country, though I admit some of them don't believe I am a liberal. By their definitions I am a conservative. Doesn't bother me what they call me, as long as they call me. We have the same enemies, which makes us the ultimate friends. I don't care if you drive a Subaru or an old pick-me-up truck, whether you are a PhD or a highschool dropout. If you can read and have a white heart, you are the perfect reader for me.

Which brings us to that. I have been asked why I don't do podcasts or something. Why writing but no talking? Simply because I play to my strengths. I am a good writer but I hardly ever speak, so I am unpracticed. You would think the two come from the same place, and that if you are good at one you would be good at the other. But that isn't the way it works. Writing and speaking actually come from different areas of the brain, so writing all the time doesn't help my speaking. Yes, I could practice speaking and get good at it again, but there is no one here to talk to except cats, so I don't see that happening in the near future. It is kind of like my singing voice. I was once a good singer but no longer am. These things require time and there is only so much time in a day. We have to choose our paths, and these are the paths I am currently on.

Some readers are worried I am going to quit or die, but I have no intention of doing either one. I haven't suddenly developed a weakness, you know. I have written a series of barnburners on both sites in the past six months, *after* being disinherited, though I said nothing about it until now. And my Mom was very old: people die. It was her time. My physical problems seem to be nothing compared to most people, as I have been reminded. But it would be lovely to get somewhere I can paint again. I think it was a shame to sideline me while still in my prime like that. And it would be lovely to be surrounded in person by some of these people who believe in me. Virtual isn't the same. I don't believe in Utopian communities, but I do believe in communities, and it would be nice to be a part of one again. I deserve it. You deserve it. We all deserve it.