

1.5.67

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, February 20, 2007 7:40am. cs.

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1. This is the now me and me with me being me, watch out world, not; but here I come. Look in (1). Where? In me I am. Where are you, outside of you/me? Nay. Or are one being the one that one is, being many member'd but individual uniqueness not lost but all being me? I love you all.

2. Who can imagine what I'm doing at Starbucks, starting schools, words writing that will/to be mined, imaginatively not but intuitively, with intuition mine, given of me, in me, me being my tuition not but in it/me, I am. I love you all. Is this not the me ensconced in me that now worlds over cover with my word/words of love, peace, joy; mixtured with destruction not but many things, much, destroys itself not, with peace reigning. I stand,ing. I love you all. Me.

3. Who can/will see what I begin/am beginning in coffeeshops and restaurants and bars not few? Bars where drinks of me will be/are my words, my word'based meals that choke not southerners or northerners but what hemispherians are from where, coming not to feast not, but begin eating of, so ingestuously, carefully at first but gouging themselves never, impossible on my words, but yet creating not contemptuous medleys of not me but great of me in peace threads that mosaic not but picture me a thousand times more accurately, not; but take me throughout worlds foreign to present sight/seers who see only visible, limitedly. I love you.

4. **Who can see** what I say how and emphasizing not differences but learn,ing how to read my hemispherian's lips not but do they have any, eyes, like yours? Or you belittle them/you, shall you? Nay, **thou art all'hemisphere'd** and humbling not man, became humble man, and man now **show what humility reigns in when my word it becomes, only.** I love you all. I love you now.

5. Ingest, please; be not afraid to read/write my words of sorrow not, encompassing the now, but setting it/you free now, to enjoy the now in freedom, reigns only mine, that reign only in humility'd settings of love, being, it, me. I love you all.

6. How many times have I told you I love you? How many times will I tell you? Is there an end/infinite supply that I exhaust not; infinitively infinity'd and then just beginning, again? Can that/you be?

7. See, me, the one infinity'd and who are you? Me! My body! My love lover loved! I love you more! Gotcha! Smiling. Gotcha not but in my arms you are, you are in mine, where are yours? Around me, or not me? Embracing what thought are you, in, being,

doing now with what I've given you, said through you, some of you, ingesting my words in sorrow/confusion and belittling your self/words, and befuddling those, some, around you.

8. What will you clarify, yourself, in me? Are you in me in you and what meaneth these questions, for accusations not but exploratory surgery not, but **what seeth you this day** that cataclysmically changing is the landscape of not few, and/while organizations sleep, steeped in tradition-al rigor that does nothing but elevate the not me? I love you all.

9. What will you see/ingest this day, thought,s mine or not mine?

10. What will you mine, words of love/hate, or what ingesteth produceth what in/through you your words/thoughts of suffering/freedom?

11. What around you is, spinning? Webs of deceit or energy fields of sorrow dependent on lies darkness producing what in where, who'sville? You's'ville?

12. Oh pray tell, pray, have you sorrowed one? Come into me sorrowing not but repentance not demanded in condemnation, but what ring can you wear, size what? Mine! What robe can you ingest/demand, not; but see it on you; trying it not on for size, but reglry given, understood, walking out regalship that I alone provided you. I love you.

13. What will you do this day in thought'reigning power that wonders/bewilders itself through/into sorrowing more and more, by itself, sorrowing its' customers, not; its life imbibed via/through suffering embrace as no'sorrow not but ingesting life as it comes/seems, sorrow'd and non'cup'd me. I love you.

14. Where?

15. Drink my cup, shall we? I did/have. Did you drink yours, or mine? And what meaneth these things coming at me at light speed, not; but disregarding not man but **piercing the veil that man thinks is him, can you see that you me daughter son are both me, my son, that I am? One with. One being.**

16. I love you both, all non'suffering in, coming out of, now. Through cataclysmic trials/suffering, some, but who chooseth this day what and how all now pieces together not in playful puzzle'solving but what solveth/seeth the puzzle'not but thou in thee me and me being me and/or not me?

17. I love you regardless, for my love permeates you and your being mine, though regarding me yourself, often, many of you, sorrow making, ingesting it, for today you make/made of yourself sorrowsville when regal prince'ship not, you are, but kingpriest and one made for sorrow not but eradicating it throughout eons/hemispheres foreign but existent in me/see'ability now, in humility, seed only me/mine. I love you. All. Going to. Being. Redeemers. Me/mine. I love you. I love you. I love you all. Now and always. Amen. Me.

18. Good day. So long, not; strings. But what seest thou made of are, me?!? Art thou not my seed bearing seed, myself in myself, bearing my self, attributes and perfection and what namest thou self did thou? I love you.

19. Be my name, embrace my being. I embrace thee. **In thee I am you are me one the same being entity and perfection'd perfecting perfection in humility, suffering not, being radiance splendor'd, my kingdom in, being it, being me's'ville, through and through. I call you Israel splendor'd one, wearing my crown, being me'ship'd, me's'ville in. I am you.**

20. I go to my brethren. I bring them here. I make you one, not; I surrender to them/you, and you them, and they love me; all, not; forsaketh none, I bow/died for them. I love them as me; they are. **Forget not this word.** Please and thank you, a thousand times thank you.

21. And you, ted, and readers, miners, and ingesters, **I just begin to show myself real as no other time in history'land.** Forsaking no other, **be my love to all.**

22. I love/am you, the king; king'land in, see me knight you sir, not; **belittling no one/nothing, no child, no concept, listen to my hurt'ers, wounded speaking wound'language, word'd in sorrow, seeking me/me'land.** Void'ship not, **voiding not their request to see you/me, let me be seen,** ingested, ingesting my non'sorrow'ing words, testimony to me, that I am them, in me, me them, them me, covenant one.

23. I take you far. Instantly. Instantaneously. And all see you, not; but all do.

24. Now and forever.

25. I am the/lover who loves you, all of you, and ever shall be.

26. I am the one in you, who loves you, bowing to your every whim, not; I have none, not, or where am I? Surrendered's'ville.

27. I have surrendered to my kingship, have you, yours?

28. I love/bow to you.

29. Now and forever humility showing/defining meekness power'd love.

30. I am the I am. I am the saved. Forsaken not, I hemisphere now all who want me, with mine, alone; only mine. I love you all. Good day.

31. Revelation mine (2), complete/completing and sorrowing not the ingesters; blasting them through hemispheres many to complete; sorrow, not; my design, designed for them/all; hemispherians me/not me. All me see.

I love you.

Me

Footnotes:

1. Jer 30:6 Ask and see: Can a man bear children? Then why do I see every strong man with his hands on his stomach like a woman in labor, every face turned deathly pale?

2. The revelation of Revelation, is that it all reveals ME- that's you.