

Lesson 9: Obesity of the Soul

If you are obese, it is usually a symptom of a malfunction in your soul. Of course, some people are large because of problems with their glands, but they make up only a very small percentage of those who are massively overweight. Now, if you are a little podgy, or you have a middle-aged spread, or a bit of a beer belly, that is okay—as long as you are close to normal and no more than twenty-five pounds over for your height and gender. Beyond that, you fall into the obese category.

The problem is that fat people carry with them a hanging testament of their silent hatred. And the killing of animals that is involved in keeping them going is a violation of the laws of nature. It shows a lifetime of arrogance, consumption and disdain. There is no way anyone can rid them of the karma of that, for in essence it is their soul's obesity that hangs around them as extra weight.

It is a form of callous indifference, a hardness and self-indulgence made manifest. That is why it is difficult for an obese person to get to where we are going. You have to be quite pristine to get across, or the ghouls will eat you.

My intention has always been to work hard and use my perception to get all the members to the hidden door. And of course some may get distracted and fail to get there, and some will get there but they won't have the courage to make the final transition. I know that, and I accept it with a sense of resignation. But everyone at least starts on a level playing field in the sense that I don't know right now if they will succeed or fail. But it is not the same for the obese. The darkness of their lifestyle offers food to the ghouls. Plus it is an affront to Gaia, and nothing can cure that. It's deadly. She is Kali the Destroyer, as well as the most beautiful mother goddess of us all. If you piss her off, you are in real danger.

You can't become obese unless you are indolent and you consume more heat from food and drink each day than you burn through activity. But heat from food and drink is a precious resource that the planet has to provide each day. So you have to take note and see if you are running an overdraft with Gaia or not. It is so easy to go unconscious about it and blame someone else.

Those three hundred pound welfare behemoths you see waddling across the parking lot of McDonalds in America, are said to be victims of the social system. No one is allowed to call their BS or mention that they are an affront to Gaia and the planet, which has to bear the weight of their indolence and gluttony. It is all backwards.

Our fragile ecology is the real victim but it has no voice. And so instead, we are told the victim is the obese person chomping on two double cheeseburgers, shovelling it in and pooping it out like a machine that manufactures manure, which costs money to deal with and which often ends up in the sea for the fish to eat.

But obesity of the soul goes past being fat. It is nastiness in various guises. It is the sexual predator looking for heat, or the pornographer, or the slaver, or the crooked business person who seeks to improve himself or herself by feeding of others. It's the thief and the embezzler and those who use violence to control others. And then there is the common misuse of power—wielding emotions to torment others unfairly, which in essence is the Fat Controller's trip to the gates of hell.

Then there is an obesity of the mind—endless daydreaming and little action, or endless self-importance, egocentric thinking and stubbornness. And last but not least is the dark psychological obesity of snobbery, racism and elitism.

All forms of obesity scare me, for I worry about people who are an insult to Gaia as she is very powerful. I love her on the one hand, but I am frightened of her as well. I've faced much fear and uncertainty on my journey through the Shadowlands and the fights with the ghouls, but the only real terror I faced was when I saw her angry.

At the very end, you need one transdimensional being that will vouch for you, that will step forward and take the risk of collecting you and taking you across. That is the transition process. One came for me, so that is how I know about it. So you need to become clean and more pristine and be ready for a brave new world ahead of you.

I love the bandits, reptiles and freezing predators in the Redeemer's Club—the ones I have met so far anyway—they were heaps of fun. And right now I am cutting everyone loads of slack while people learn, and I am trying to be very fair so people have plenty of time. This is because I feel it is people's destiny to arrive here at the Club.

There is no place else in the world right now to get this 26-D Morph information, so you must be here for a special reason. So that is why I am going soft now, but eventually the rules will become harder as time goes on.

And while right now I have to suffer it, and the disdain, and the phony rubbish that is all part of hauling reptiles to the promised land, it is to be expected. But you have to pare down and become less obese in every sense to quicken your energy and to enter into a reverence for Gaia and the world she has created. It shows that you respect this fragile place.

Some of you are beginning to realize where we are going and that there is an "Oh my God" up ahead. Once you traverse that spot, you will feel bliss, or a deep sense of shame will crush you, one of the two. If you are crushed, I'll retrieve you as many times as needs be, but if you are still unresolved by the end of the lessons, you may lose it entirely.

All those still standing at the end of this journey will be given codes (not by me), and those codes are punched into a white gizmo that is on the hidden door at a height just above halfway up. It looks like a smoke detector. Once you have the codes, you have a command that has not been seen for eons, and you will be granted a new place in eternity, straddled across time, the master

of nine dimensions and more not just three.

Many of you are very great fighters but you don't realize it as yet. By fighters, I don't mean soldiers who shoot people and hurt them. I mean people who have the silent power to raise their little finger surreptitiously, just one centimeter, to take a tyrant to the gates of hell. Or someone who can whistle and make all the whales turn and swim the other way when they face danger from violent humans. Or one who can hear a dog laugh, or he or she who can make the trees lean in to greet them. Some of you are brave and selfless and will work your way through to where you can bestow the gift of the door on another, allowing them one brief chance to escape.

Because this world is run by black magicians in alliance with the ghouls, the threshold of what people think is reasonableness has been raised very high.

All sorts of crimes against humanity have been washed over as normal. So for example, the gay pedophile priest who pretends to speak for God is hidden and protected. The dodgy TV preacher is considered holy and dignified, and yet he traps simple people, taking them for a ride. The obsessed consumer who spends and spends is not seen as ugly and greedy, he or she is considered good for the economy. Peacemakers are killers, crooked business people are considered clever or crafty, lawyers are hired to lie to protect criminals, evil politicians who milk the country and control our destiny for the worse, are said to be serving the community, and so on.

These are the lies that create the obesity of the soul, which of course is many things—obsessions and addictions, as well as too much activity, too much adrenaline, too much egocentricity, alcohol, drugs, crime and greed. Sometimes obesity is an addiction to drama and emotional outbursts, and sometimes it is just gluttony, arrogance and disdain. Then there are all the gas-guzzling cars and motorboats and private planes burning thousands of gallons of fuel to take a few important people to their destinations. People who thumb their nose at Gaia without care.

To be dark and admit to it is a powerful and beautiful thing. It is what I call Endarkenment, and it is where your power lies, for it is the force of the complete spiritual being, made whole at last, strong and resilient, untouchable and eternal. But to be a leech on the animals and resources and other humans and do nothing of any use in this world is an affront to Gaia's dignity. I wanted to make it a Club rule that we would not take new members who are obese. But I was advised that it would cause trouble, as people would get angry at being denied. Plus I don't want to hurt people's feelings and make them sad.

That is not to say there might not be another way for oversized people, it is just saying that you have to get on the bus and the doorway is quite narrow, and you can't take up two seats as there is only a limited space. So you can see why I'm edgy about profiting from people's failure when I know in advance they will probably fail.

Yet if I had rejected the obese, I would have been pilloried by their egos demanding to lean against the edge of my soul. It's a tough one—not wanting to hurt people's feelings on the one

hand, and not wanting to fail on the other. But trying to haul Moby Dick up the little staircase to the attic makes me tired just thinking about it.

Anyway, if you are very overweight, then you have to stop and ponder how you got that way. And if you have part or all of the carcasses of three hundred and sixty-five animals per year in your etheric, you can't use the threshold of reasonableness to wallpaper over that. It's too painful. Many people are fat because of fear, so they overfeed themselves to feel less scared. But in killing hundreds of animals each year to suppress their fear, they only create a massive fear elsewhere in the animal world. For to be slaughtered and eaten by humans is not a pleasant emotion, it frightens the animals, and it makes them sad when their children are taken away and killed.

So there you have it. If you are in the Club package and you are overweight, or a cold predator, or a crooked liar, never mind, I love you anyway, and it is a part of your lessons to see it. Just be aware that you have this time to fix the obesity of your soul. Then you will have every chance, as long as you are not arrogant, and as long as you have become warm, if you are not already so. Use everything sparingly and the door will be there for you some of you are very close already. Getting you all to the door is my reason for pushing hard.

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