



Genesis- A New Beginning

Gerry The builder

Light up your life- Just a Thought

Chapter 1.

The door knocked and nervously I let her in. I was like a child awaiting my birthday party as I opened the door and took in her aura. She was like an angel that lit up all around her and I felt lifted just taking in her beauty.

“Come here,” I said, “Let me give you a kiss I want to see if you taste as good as you look.”

She smiled and we embraced and to my heart it was like the kiss of life. “So what happened?” I said afterwards, “You gave me the wrong number.”

“Ah sorry about that I must have written it down wrong.”

“Never mind, do you want a coffee?”

“Yes why not,” so I made us both a drink.

“We went on through to the living room and Carol said, “So what's been happening since I last saw you?”

“Well works picked up a bit,” I said with a smile, “So I'll be able to afford to take you out.”

“It's picked up that much,” she said with a laugh, “You do know that I have expensive tastes. I like tomato sauce on my chips.”

“You kept that quiet,” I said in mock horror, “Well I don't know about that,” and shook my head.

“Looks like you'll have to hurry up and finish that book you were going to write.”

“Ah, I haven't actually started it yet.”

“Gerry you surprise me. The way you were talking I thought that you were well into it.”

“I've got a lot of ideas,” I said sheepishly, “It's just taking the first step.”

“Well they say it's always the hardest.”

“True. It doesn't help with the building work picking up either. It's just finding the time.”

“Why don't you write it around work then, you must meet some characters in your travels.”

“You know that's not a bad idea. To tell you the truth I did not quite know how to bring it down to Earth.”

“Well I expect my cut,” Carol said with a laugh, “For all my assistance.”

“You can give me a hand if you want. I could do with a little help formulating some of my ideas.”

“Well they sounded good when you mentioned them before but I would like to help.”

“Thanks I appreciate it.”

“Right, so have you decided on a title?”

“Well I've got it down to two. It will be a toss-up between Natural Born Sinners and Genesis-A New Beginning.”

“They both sound good. It might be a good idea to let the book develop a bit before you put a title on it though.”

“Yes I can see the logic. I don't really know how it's going to flow at the moment.”

“It might even end up as two,” she said with a laugh.

“True, do you want another drink?”

“Not for me thanks,” she said and looked at her watch, “Look it's still pretty early why don't you give me a guided tour of the village.”

“Yes why not,” I said getting up, “We could go for a drink after if you like.”

“Oh big spender now is it,” she said with a laugh, “We'll see.”

I took her into the cool spring night and we walked around the village before we went to the place that I first met Simon. The night was fairly dark now and the flora exuded a mild menace.

“It's a bit spooky here,” she said looking at me strangely, “Do you come here a lot?”

“No,” I said with a laugh, “Well not normally at night. You should really see it in the day time it's amazing. It's almost primeval.”

“I'll bet. It's certainly a spur for your paranoia.”

I laughed at that and said, “Do you know the first rule of paranoia?”

“No, what is it?”

"Don't ever look back you'll never stop."

"Funny," she said and instinctively looked behind her, "You got me at it now."

"Come on I'd better take you to the pub. It looks like you could use a drink."

"No I sort of like it here. Well now I've got over the fear that is."

"Yes," I said with a laugh, "It does grow on you. It's sort of out of this world if you think of this world as time."

"I suppose we do live in a world of time," she said and looked at her watch, "It seems to control us."

"Well only if you let it. Man's time has no hold here just Nature's."

"What's the difference?"

"It's more to do with perceptions of death really. Well more to the point re-birth."

"Re-birth, how does that fit in?"

"Nature measures time by the season. Think of spring as birth and growing, summer as maturing, autumn as growing old and winter as dying."

"Well that sounds like life in general and then spring again. You must believe in re-incarnation then?"

"Yes so my perception of death is re-birth, now if I was to follow time in man's sense it would be like a straight line as opposed to a circle."

"Sorry?"

"Well time marches on and us along with it. No re-birth just death. You follow that sort of time and it seems to be more controlling."

"In what sense?"

"Well it works on many levels let's take years for a start. You leave school at 16 or later if you go on to higher education, get a job and retire at 65 and just carry on till you die."

"I suppose so but that sounds a bit er negative."

"Not really it's just a statement of facts. Alright they maybe general as some people retire earlier or even later if they can get away with it but the sequence holds true. It's how you perceive life in between that really matters but I was giving an example of how time controls you."

"True but surely you could turn around and say that, that's not time that's society as they tell you when to leave school and when to retire from work."

"Yes to some extent but they base their control on time so the cause is still the same."

"Alright, I suppose if you put it like that I can see the point."

"Well that's the broad outline. Now depending on how you let it control you depends on the control it has on you."

"Sorry? You'll have to explain that one to me."

"Ambition. Some people want to be at a certain stage of their career by the time they reach a certain age. I don't know....say a person who works in a bank wants to be a manager by the time he is 40 and will work to get to that stage."

"Yes I can see the logic and thinking into it further how many people think 40 as a milestone in their lives."

"True, and not just 40. At 18 you can vote, 21, 30, 40, 50, 65 they all have their relevance though to some people millstone might be a better example," and laughed.

"Yes I know what you are saying it sort of regulates your life for you doesn't it?"

"It can and if you want to think of it negatively you could call it stepping stones to death."

"I see what you mean about a straight line, I never really thought about it before. I guess to some people it's just a journey of big steps."

"And some people can't seem to see beyond them. How many people just look to their retirement and never see past it?"

"Quite a few I suppose, so what causes that then?"

"Who knows, maybe they are wrapped up in weeks and months, the little stumbles in life."

"The little stumbles?"

"Well look at months for a start. Holiday's in July, Christmas and New Year, December and January and you even get a birthday always something to pass the time."

"Why stumbles though, they sound more like pleasures."

"I'm thinking of the drunk stumbling from pub to pub," I said with a laugh, "It wasn't a big point. I was just saying that a lot of people only seem to look forward as far as the next holiday and then you've got weeks. Monday to Friday, even Saturday working and cleaning the car on Sunday."

"And routine falls," Carol said with a laugh, "So you could say that life is full of big steps, little stumbles and routine falls."

"Yes," I said laughing, "You could put it like that. Sorry was I getting a little boring?"

"No, well not really, come here," and she kissed me on the lips, "You want a game of pool?"

"Yes go on then," I said picking up, "I'll take you to my local."

We played a few games and talked of general things until Carol left at 11. We arranged to meet on Sunday night and I got back to thoughts of writing a book. I must admit that since I had first seen Carol the idea of writing a book had fell from grace. No other reason for it except laziness really but now it had resurfaced I took to it with gusto. By the time that I had gone to bed I had worked out that it would be 20 chapters long with 6 pages in each. Lucky really as my A4 pad had 120 sheets in it or maybe it was fate. I slept soundly that night and did not get up until 11. As I made myself a drink Dave knocked on the door.

"You're early," I said, "Cup of tea?"

"Yeah go on," Dave said and took a seat, "I thought we'd price up that fellow's mothers today, save doing it on Monday."

"Sure, Rosehip Road wasn't it?"

"That's right. Hopefully we'll be working Monday anyway."

"That Nigel you mean. Sounds like a few days work."

"Could be and the chimney might want scaffolding I don't fancy trying it from a crawler."

"Your mate still do it?" I said passing him his mug.

"Steve Needham, yes he's still on the go."

"Speaking of mates, did you phone up Alan?"

"No not yet. I'll phone him Sunday, make it look like I've been working."

"Right, so we getting off then?"

Dave looked around and said, "So she's not here then?"

"No she went back last night. I'm seeing her on Sunday though."

"So what about the phone number then?"

"She wrote it down wrong."

"You got on alright then?" he said and finished his drink, "I'll have to meet her one day."

"Yes sound," I said and we went to his car. After we got in I said, "Come over Sunday and tell me what you think."

"I've got a few things to do Sunday."

"Another time then," I said as we made our way to Rosehip Road. When we got there Donna Heartman opened the door, "Temper and Lustre she said with a smile.

"No they went bankrupt," I said, "We're the new lot, Transform and Lacquer."

"Right," she said with a laugh and got straight down to business, "So how much will it be?"

"Just replacing the guttering and fixing the fascia boarding," Dave said, "Anything else?"

"Does that include the down pipes?"

"Not the stench pipes we usually paint them black to go with the guttering."

"See," I said, "Transform and Lacquer."

"Right," she said, "Sounds good, so how much?"

Dave told her the price and she agreed to it and we arranged to do it the following Monday just in case Nigel's job went on too long. As we drove to Nigel's Dave said, "Couple of days there. You

take her down the pub last night?"

"Yes, had a few games of pool. She's not a bad player."

"By whose standards," Dave said with a laugh.

"Funny. Anymore phone calls from the ad?"

"No, not today anyway I'll keep it running though. That mate of yours phone up?"

"No, that will probably be in a couple of days. He's got to talk it over with his missus first."

"Right," Dave said as we pulled up at Nigel's house, "See what this job's got in store."

We knocked on the door and Nigel answered it, "You're early," he said as he looked at his watch.

"We could always come back later," Dave said with a laugh.

"No you're alright," Nigel said and showed us what wanted doing. Dave looked at the chimney stack and said that it would need scaffolding out and gave him the price which he quickly accepted. Job arranged for Monday we drove back home.

"I'll get Steve around first thing Monday," Dave said, "We can sort the guttering out whilst we are waiting."

"Sounds good so what do you reckon, a couple of days?"

"Three at the most are you out tonight?"

"No, not tonight. Yourself?"

"I thought I'd take Sarah out for a meal, it's her birthday today."

"Oh I didn't know. Give her my regards."

"Sure," Dave said as he dropped me off, "I'll probably see you Monday if not before."

I went back inside and thought some more about the book. I remembered some of my previous customers and started to mould characters from them and get some form of plot and by early evening I had made quite good progress. I had decided to go out for a walk to clear my head and see if Simon was in but on reflection decided to phone him instead.

"Alright Simon its Gerry, are you busy?"

"No come on over and don't forget your poems."

"Right," I said and hung up. I was soon around there being offered a cup of coffee which I gratefully accepted.

"So," Simon said, "How did you get on with Green?"

"Not bad at all," I said with a laugh, "We had to up the cost though due to unforeseen circumstances."

"I'll bet," he said with a laugh, "Oh anyway I was talking to my brother about the falling sperm count."

"Really?"

"Yes and he thinks it's caused by an overheated scrotum."

"Sorry?"

"Hot baths and tight trousers he reckons said he read it in the newspaper."

"I'm not sure about that it seems too recent."

"Too recent?"

"We had hot baths and tight trousers in the seventies and eighties as well."

"Maybe it started then and they only just told us about it."

"Maybe, you can never tell what they hold back."

"Well it didn't sound that good to me either. So did you bring any poetry with you?"

"A couple, to tell you the truth I was thinking of writing a book so my poetry days might be over."

"Not a bad idea, they say that every one of us has a book inside us."

"Yes it's getting it out," I thought to myself before carrying on, "We'll see."

"So what poems did you bring?"

"Just a couple, '**Lustre's Last Stand**' and '**For the Love of God**'."

"Lustre's Last Stand, that an unusual title."

"Yes, it's about the Native Americans and a play on Custer's last stand."

**“Oh right,” Simon said and so I Started,
Come one come all you native men and gather round the fire as then
With tales much older than the pen and time was only classed as 'when'
When little wolf cubs leave the den and alligators hunt the fen
When man got by on what he ken and living wild was not just a yen**

**When buffalo would roam the plain and swooping eagles rise again
And man made home just where he lain for avarice was not his bane
He thanked Great Spirit for his gain and kept the animals from undue pain
He kept things balanced through his reign, knew how to pray, he was not vain**

**He lived by seasons in the main, it kept him grounded, it kept him sane
He danced for joy he danced for rain; he even danced if the moon did wane
For Nature's blood coursed through his vein and environmentalism was not a feign
He kept things right he was not to blame his actions never caused him shame**

**But things would change as new man came for he never really played the game
He knew the rules just the same no matter what he'd try and claim
He saw his wealth as his fame, his meaning in life was pretty lame
He captured animals to try and tame and put the lodges to the flame
The native man he'd kill or maim and steal his land by force or frame**

**His iron horse crossed tribal path to desecrate with torrid wrath
In bloody carnage he liked to bath for killing seemed to make him laugh
He cut up the country like a graph and stole the maize though left the chaff
He battered native with his staff with views of democracy pretty naff**

**He talked of equality of the nation though the native had a reservation
For all he got was humiliation and restrictions on his natural migration**

**He saw new dwelling set in stone, the telegraph, the telephone
He saw them reap what he had sown and all they left him was the bone
Anything more he'd need a loan though he'd never get one with his tone
And woe to him if he should moan for new man's shooting skills would hone
They'd line him up no mercy shown and out his head his brain was blown**

**So the native man became a joke, his righteous ways were veiled in smoke
They called him savage those ignorant folk, their pointed fingers quick to poke**

**So let's look back to when things were fair, when life was just a game, a dare
When leaping salmon cleared the air and beavers worked without a care
When mountain lions left the lair in fear of nothing but the bear
When native man held the chair and acts of violence were pretty rare
He never worried about losing hair and him and Nature were a pair
For what he had was what he'd wear and justice and honour was what he'd swear**

**A time of truth without delusion, a time of grace without confusion
A time when life had no collusion and the only crime was man's intrusion.
“Yes I like that,” Simon said after I had finished, “Though I can't really see the title.”
“They took the gloss out of native society.”**

“Oh right. Yes I guess I can see that so why do you think they thought of them as savages, the Native Americans I mean?”

“De-humanise them I suppose, it would make it easier to dominate them.”

“Yes maybe, though it probably wasn't a conscious thing. I bet they just saw the land and its potential first.”

“More than likely, the natives were just part of the fauna. Mind you it's not a race thing they tended to treat their own just as bad.”

“Right, well that was not bad. What did you say the other one was called?”

“For the Love of God.”

“Well I can't help it if my memories fading,” Simon said with a laugh, “Its old age you know.”

“Right, one of those days is it?”

“I take it that it's spiritual, going by the title that is.”

“Yes though when I wrote it my God was a God of anger so it comes across that way.”

“A God of anger?”

“I'll have to explain it after the poem, it will make more sense.”

“Want another drink first,” Simon said getting up.

“Yes go on then, thanks.”

Chapter 2.

Simon brought the coffee back and I began,

Distorted perceptions to appeal to the rich, all for the love of God

Bastardised stories that needle did stitch, all for the love of God

Message contorted of hidden away, all for the love of God

You might get redemption but it won't be today, all for the love of God

Predestination, our morals have slid, all for the love of God

Justification by faith, who are you trying to kid, all for the love of God

Welcome the wealthy along with their gold, all for the love of God

While the poor they did suffer left out in the cold, all for the love of God

Masses in Latin understood by the few, all for the love of God

Deprived of the many devoid of a pew, all for the love of God

Gigantic stone structures, gargoyle and spire, all for the love of God

Built by the peasant with threats of hell fire, all for the love of God

Crusades in Our Lord's name to free Holy Land, all for the love of God

Raping and pillaging to uphold this demand, all for the love of God

Land desolation and multitudes slain, all for the love of God

So spread His great word no matter the pain, all for the love of God

Heretical burnings, no chance of debate, all for the love of God

Perceptions of God have turned into hate, all for the love of God

Selling of favours buying of grace, all for the love of God

Statues and paintings, God has a face, all for the love of God

Pander to kings and merchants of wine, all for the love of God

Adapting to culture and on rich food to dine, all for the love of God

Political intrigues, internal strife, all for the love of God

The King has a kingdom the Church is his wife, all for the love of God

**Inequality, the chain of being, all for the love of God
The Church wasn't blind it just wasn't seeing, all for the love of God
Pope and Cardinal, Archbishop and Priest, all for the love of God
Communal living had long since ceased, all for the love of God**

**Mental superiority, sanctimonious quote, all for the love of God
The ignorant peasant did not get the vote, all for the love of God
Crippling taxation to uphold its law, all for the love of God
Charitable intent though not for the poor, all for the love of God**

**Deluded by power the Church lost its place, all for the love of God
Instead of changing the world it fell to disgrace, all for the love of God
So what of the shepherd tending the sheep? All for the love of God
He went to the butchers his position to keep, all for the love of God**

**He forsook all commandments except those on sex, all for the love of God
And became like a pedant tied to the text, all for the love of God
He threatened damnation though not in his power, all for the love of God
To the misguided ignorant who could only just cower, all for the love of God**

**Scourging and whipping, penance and pain, all for the love of God
To appease shallow dogma was he really that vain, all for the love of God
Hermetic existence dedicated to prayer, all for the love of God
But what of the service, what of the care, all for the love of God**

**Where was the Samaritan, he was needed the most, all for the love of God
Hid in an abbey, to the wealthy the host, all for the love of God
I could carry on, do you want to hear more, all for the love of God
Or perhaps that's sufficient, you won't think me a bore, all for the love of God**

**So what really happened did Christ have a flaw, all for the love of God?
Or just lack of judgment on the Babylon whore and all for the love of God.**

After I had finished Simon said, "Well I see what you mean about anger that's quite a poem."

"Well I have my moments," I said with a smile, "As I said he was a God of anger."

"Yes you were going to explain that to me."

"Well it's all to do with perceptions of the divine. My perception of Him was anger, well more righteous indignation I suppose. I mean think about it He sends His son to Earth and they crucify Him, distort His word and even take out major beliefs."

"Major beliefs?"

"Re-incarnation for a start they lost that in the 5th century."

"I didn't know that I thought that it was just Heaven and Hell. So why do you think that they did it?"

"Well a school of thought says it was the result of a woman with undue influence trying to make amends for her sins."

"Sorry? How would that work?"

"Take out all reference to re-incarnation and then it doesn't exist, that was the school of thought anyway."

"Strange. So why do you say that re-incarnation is a major believe then?"

"Oh it works on many levels. The first one is your perception of the divine. If you follow the belief in just Heaven and Hell then you only get one life time. If you fail in that life time you get eternal

damnation now to me that sounds like a God of anger.”

“Well true I suppose. So how does it actually affect you?”

“It’s more to do with state of minds. If I perceive God as anger and He is everywhere then all I will see is anger.”

“I’m afraid you will have to explain that one to me. What do you mean He is everywhere?”

“Well look deep enough into anything and you will find Him but on another level if something bad happened to me I could perceive that I must have done something wrong and upset Him.”

“Yes I can see that up to a point and I suppose if you had that perception you would be more than likely to go to war on His behalf.”

“Oh yes,” I agreed, “Now if you follow the perception that God is love you will see love everywhere as opposed to anger and your quality of life will go up accordingly.”

“Well yes but there still is a lot of anger about so you still must see it.”

“That’s one of the benefits of living in an unequal society. I can see it but the difference is I can understand it so it does not rub off on me.”

“Sorry?”

“If all I see is anger I become angry. Call it conditioned reasoning as I can only reason by the conditions that are around me. Now by knowing and understanding that I get mentally stronger and so I can deal with it.”

“Right, sort of turn your weaknesses into strengths, yes I can sort off see that. So your perception of God affects your thoughts on a subconscious level. Yes I can see that as well. So why do you need to come back many times then as opposed to just one?”

“Well it’s all to do with the Law of Consequences. Some of your transgressions may take more than one lifetime to atone.”

“Well true. Murder would be one I suppose.”

“Yes, now that could work on two levels. The first he who lives by the sword dies by the sword could happen in the same lifetime or another. I suppose the second would be losing a loved one.”

“I can sort of understand the first. I’m not sure about the other one though.”

“Well basically the law makes you go through the suffering that you caused so that the Soul may purify it or purge itself of the consequences of your action. Now by losing someone close through your grief you subconsciously relive the suffering of the victim’s family.”

Simon laughed and said, “I can see that going down well with grieving relatives. I mean it would not do to tell them that their loved one died because they killed someone in a past life.”

“True,” I said with a laugh, “Now the trouble with living in a self conscious society is that people perceive the Soul’s previous incarnation as their own.”

“What, it’s not?”

“No, the Soul is immortal while the self, the persona if you like, is only there for a lifetime. So the previous life was actually lived by another person. They might have been a different race or gender to you now and that brings us back to why re-incarnation is such a major belief.”

“It does?”

“Yes, imagine if you just believed in Heaven and Hell you would end up believing that the form you took for this life time would be your real form. So if you were white and middle class you would perceive that as your Soul as opposed to your Self.”

“Yes I can see the logic to that though how does it fit in?”

“It opens the door to all sorts of negative reactions. Pride could be one, envy another. It’s only a short step to bigotry. You perceive yourself as better because you are a certain colour when in actual fact you could have and more than likely were a different colour in another life so it puts up barriers and takes you further off the path of true enlightenment.”

“So it can actually breed inequality.”

“Yes although not consciously so if you are self obsessed you would not actually see it. I am not going to turn around and say that it works in every case but it is definitely a breeding ground.”

“Yes I can see your point. So what do you think we are actually here for then?”

“I suppose we were all put on Earth to uphold the balance for that is the will of God, though looking around we are not doing a good job.”

“True, that was in Genesis wasn’t it?”

“Yes, I was actually thinking of rewriting it you know.”

“Really? In what sense?”

“That book I was telling you about. I was going to call it Genesis-A New Beginning.”

“But how were you going to rewrite it?”

“With great difficulty as it works on too many levels. I was going to try and write it through the names.”

“Sorry?”

“I’ve heard that there was hidden knowledge in the names.”

“Really, how would that work?”

“Well the Hebrew alphabet is a lot more versatile than ours, it’s not just letters.”

“I’m still none the wiser. Do you want another drink by the way?”

“Sure a cup of tea would be good. I’ll need a pen and some paper as well if you want me to expand on the alphabet.”

“Alright, “Simon said and fetched me them before he made the drinks. When he came back I drew a symbol and said, “This is Aleph, the first letter, it had a number value of 1 and is equivalent to our letter ‘A’. It is also symbolic of ox, had an attribution to Air and joins paths 1-2 on the Tree of Life.”

“What you got all that from just one symbol?”

“Yes, I told you it was versatile.”

“So how many letters are there? I mean is it 26 like ours.”

“No there are 22 all together. Do you want to hear them all?”

“I don’t know about that they seem a little long winded. So how were you actually going to write it?”

“Well I’ve heard that the symbols, ox and that, actually mean things so I’m just trying to understand them first. You could give me a hand if you like.”

“What to write a book, I’m not sure about that.”

“Well to understand it at first. I would have to explain the alphabet to you first though.”

“Now that sounds like a job and a half and that’s before we even get started.”

“I’ll try and keep it simple by cutting out the parts that aren’t really relevant, so what do you say?”

“Go on then it might be fun.”

“I wrote out the symbols and went through them with him, “This is B symbolic of house with a number value of 2.”

“Does the number matter then?”

“It might do. I was thinking of the ages in the genealogy from Adam to Noah.”

“Oh right,” Simon said as I wrote the information next to the symbol.

“So next we have C or G symbolic of camel with a number value of 3.”

“And both these letters are symbolic of camel?”

“Yes, it’s adapting our alphabet to try and fit in with theirs.”

“Right I understand, so what’s next?”

“This one’s D, it’s symbolic of door and has a number value or 5.”

“It looks like it’s going to be a long day, “Simon said and took out his pipe, “And I’ve got to learn all this?”

“Not necessarily, “I said with a smile, “Keep the paper as reference and it will save a lot of time.”

“Fair enough, so what’s the next one?”

“It’s U or V symbolic of nail and has a value of 6, then we have Z symbolic of sword with a value of 7, after that we have CH symbolic of fence with a value of 8 and T symbolic of serpent and a

value of 9.”

“Right.”

“I, J or Y symbolic of hand worth 10. K symbolic of palm and worth 20. L symbolic of Ox goad and worth 30. M symbolic of water and worth 40. N is symbolic of fish and worth 50. S is symbolic of support and worth 60, O is symbolic of eye and worth 70,” I looked at Simon and said, “Don’t worry, not long now.”

“I’ll bet, we’re still on the first step.”

“Well they say that it’s always the hardest, “I said with a laugh and carried on, “P is symbolic of mouth and worth 80, X or Tz is symbolic of fish hook and worth 90, Q is symbolic of back-head and worth 100.”

“Back-head, what’s that symbolic of?”

“I’m not sure. I’ve only worked out a few of the symbols as yet. I was hoping to sort of pick it up as I went along.”

“Seriously,” Simon said not knowing whether to believe me, “So you’ve took on quite a task then.”

“Well I wanted something to stretch my imagination really.”

“It will certainly do that, so what we got left then?”

“Right,” I said and carried on, “R is symbolic of head and worth 200, SH is symbolic of tooth and worth 300 and finally TH is symbolic of cross and worth 400.”

“So that’s the first step and you say these symbols were actually symbolic of something else.”

“Yes,” I said and looked down the list, “Take ox as an example. That is symbolic of God,”

“Really, so how did you come to that conclusion?”

“Well it’s the first letter and so everything else comes from it, well that’s what I read somewhere anyway.”

“Oh, so it’s quite well known then?”

“I don’t know about that. I know that Geoffrey of Monmouth hid the names of local dignitaries in the guest list of a wedding in one of his interpretations of the stories of Arthur though.”

“What, he actually knew the code?”

“Oh no he just split the names up and made new names from them.”

“Oh right but the thought was there I suppose.”

“That’s what I thought. Anyway if ox is God what would that make ox goad?”

“Something that guides it I think.”

“Yes, so what guides God?” I said and thought a while.

“Well they say that God is love so do you think that’s it?”

“Tricky that I sort of thought that U, V, or nail was love.”

“Nail, however did you come to that conclusion?”

“It’s what holds things together.”

“Oh right, so some of them could be pretty lateral then.”

“Well it’s only early days yet so it might change in time. The only real way to do it is to try and work out a few and decode a few names and see if they make sense.”

“Yes sure. So how many do you think you have already worked out then?”

“Well, not too many really. I think that O or eye might be see or seeing and M or water might be life as in Waters of Life and also by the fact it is essential to it. Finally H or window I got that as Spirit by the fact it is a window to the divine.”

“Sorry, could you elaborate on the last one.”

“Sure it lets the light in and sort of filters it.”

“Right, you know this sounds like it could be very interesting.”

“Oh yes you’ll be surprised at what you could get out of it. Here’s one for you. If you put the Hebrew letter of Y.H.V.H on top of each other you get the symbol of a Man.”

Simon did and said, “Yes, sort of a Lowrie figure so what does it actually mean?”

“I haven’t quite worked that one out,” I admitted, “Could mean a fully evolved man of God,

someone who has been blessed by the Spirit.”

“A man-god you mean?” Simon said much to my surprise.

“Well yes how did you know about them?”

“Mythologies I think though I can’t really remember. Are we talking about an immortal man?”

“Well an enlightened Soul would be a better description. Talk of immortality can be misleading, people seem to think that it mean indestructibility.”

“Oh, so what’s the difference then? I always thought they were the same.”

“Oh no. you could get run over and have to leave this reality but you go onto the Collective as opposed to dying and having to be reformed again.”

“Yes I understand, I think. Your essence lives on; it’s just that you fall by the wayside.”

“That’s right,” I said with a smile, “So what do you think, are you up to it?”

“What immortality? I’m not sure. I wouldn’t know where to actually begin.”

“Er,” I said with a laugh, “I was actually on about writing a book.”

“Oh,” Simon said laughing, “I suppose it will pass the time quite nicely. To tell you the truth I haven’t anything else planned.”

“Well it will beat looking at the television. Have you got a Bible by the way?”

“Yes I’ve got one somewhere. I will have to go and hunt it out though.”

“Well I’ve got one at home but it will be better if we worked with two.”

“Yes I can see the logic and besides you’ve got me interested now, I might see if I can come up with anything myself.”

“Sound, hopefully we’ll pick it up as we go along.”

“Have you got time for another drink?”

I looked at my watch and said, “You know it’s 10 o’ clock already, I had better get off back home.”

“Yes it certainly goes quickly. So when do you want to make a start?”

“Well it won’t be tomorrow I’m afraid. It’s my parents wedding anniversary so I always visit the grave.”

“I do that as well. It’s sort of comforting in a way, really. Well what about Monday?”

“Well I start a new job in the day but I could try and get here in the evening. I’ll give you a bell first though to make sure you are in.”

“Sounds fair enough,” Simon said and let me out. I walked into the cold evening air and felt quite relieved that Simon was going to give me a hand as in truth I thought that I might have bitten off a little more than I could chew. As I let myself in I checked the phone but no messages were there so I had an early night.

Chapter 3.

Rose Thompson
Passed away 3rd December, 1989
On whose soul sweet Jesus have mercy
And of her dear husband Eddie Thompson
Passed away 10th July, 1995.

The cold morning wind cut into me as I stood and read my parents grave stone. Maybe I would see them again, who really knows what lies beyond. I was just glad that there was a beyond. The flight of the Soul has always led to conjecture because it is well above man’s imaginary capacity. In fact nowadays Man has a job to come to terms with the Soul’s actual existence as he has strayed that far off path. I was lucky really as my previous experiences with the divine had taught me that there was more to reality than meets the eye and the comfort that I got from that transcended anything you could possibly put before me. My whole consciousness seemed to have shifted and many of my previous perceptions had fallen by the wayside.

Sad memories returned as I thought about my grief. It was strange really, a certain record might trigger a flood of tears that I had no control over. It was like it would never end until one day I had a dream. It was an unusual dream of a very lucid nature. I remember that I saw my mother in it and yet I still had enough control over my senses to realise that she was dead. My waking hours seemed less of an ordeal but it gave me something also. It was a spur to question my perceptions of life and death which to be perfectly honest up until then I did not have any. Strange really, it is not until you lose someone close that you start to think along those lines. You would have thought that an important question like that would be paramount to anyone in search of infinite wisdom but I guess maybe we live in a society where ignorance is bliss. I have seen both my parents in dreams on occasions and although sometimes they are only symbolic I perceive that sometimes they are real. This usually happens in the very lucid dreams, the ones that are like another reality. I remember once that I had a pint of lager in a dream and I could actually taste it and feel the wetness in my mouth. Ah well there are more things going on in Heaven and Earth I thought to myself as I looked at my watch. Carol was coming around soon so I hurried back to wait for her. I timed it right really as she was just pulling up as I got back.

“Oh yes,” she said by way of greeting, “And where have you been? Just back from a night out I’ll bet.”

“I wish,” I said giving her a kiss, “You want a cuppa?”

“Please, it’s a bit nippy out.”

“Yes I know, it’s the sort of wind that cuts through you.”

“So where have you been then, pricing up a job?”

“No I’ve been to see my parents, it’s their wedding anniversary.”

“Oh, you buy them something nice?”

“Just flowers,” I said with a laugh and Carol looked at me in a strange manner so I said, “They’re both dead. I was visiting the grave.”

“Oh sorry I did not realise. You never mentioned it before.”

“I don’t suppose it comes up often in conversation,” I said and opened the front door. Carol followed me in and as I put the kettle on she said, “That must be it then.”

“Sorry?”

“That morbid fascination with death last time I saw you it seemed to be on your mind.”

“Did it?” I said and thought awhile, “Ah yes,” I said with a laugh, “Stepping stones to death, I see what you mean. Maybe it was subconsciously.”

“Subconsciously?”

“It was probably more to do with an idea for a book.”

“Time, you did mention it as an idea if I remember right. So you still want me to give you a hand?”

“Sure, though you didn’t seem too interested the last time.”

“I didn’t?”

“I thought I was boring you.” I said by way of enlightenment.

“Oh no it wasn’t that it was just that I’d rather get to know about you first I hadn’t seen you in ages. In fact thinking about it, maybe helping you with the book might bring us closer together.”

“Good idea,” I said and then thought to myself that I should not have asked Simon but I genuinely thought that she was really not that interested.

“Well speaking of time,” she said interrupting my thought chain, “There’s no time like the present.”

“Right,” I said and made us both a drink; I took the cups into the living room and gave her one of them. “So where to begin,” I said as I sat next to her.

“Anymore thoughts on a title for the book?”

“I thought I would stick with Natural Born Sinners. It will cover a lot more of my ideas.”

“Yes, fair enough. So what’s it going to be about?”

“Well I thought your idea would be best. Set it around work.”

“Well you’ve got to make sure I earn my 10%,” she said with a laugh, “Now that I’m your agent.”

“That was quick,” I said laughing, “The bandwagon hasn’t even started.”

“Funny, and what’s it actually going to be about?”

“Well I thought that I would go into the nature of the divine, the nature of Nature, God and the devil, you know that sort of thing.”

“Oh nothing too heavy then,” she said with a smile, “We won’t be learning how to hang a door.”

“You know that’s not a bad idea. It might just work.”

“Sorry, was there something that I missed?”

“What about blending them together, even using the jobs as a parallel to the message?”

“I think I’m still missing. What are you talking about?”

“Oh it’s just an idea. I was thinking that you could learn a bit of basic D.I.Y. in the process. Sort of balance it out.”

“That sounds like hard work. Do you think that you can pull it off?”

“Well we won’t know until we try it,” I said with a smile, “You still in?”

“Yes of course,” she said with a smile, “Why not?”

“Well the next step that I thought about was the length. I decided that it would be 20 chapters long with six pages in each.”

“Is that wise? You don’t really know what you are going to say yet. You might need a lot more pages.”

“Shouldn’t think so otherwise it would mean that I have to go out and buy another writing pad.”

Carol thought awhile before she said, “A hundred and twenty page one by any chance?”

“Well yes, now that you mention it I think that they are,” I said with a grin, “Isn’t it strange how life is sometimes stranger than fiction?”

“Well now that would depend on whose writing the fiction wouldn’t it?”

“I thought that we both were,” I said in mock innocence.

“Did I mention that some agents get 30%? Bare that in mind.”

“Right,” I said with a laugh, “So it looks like we’re back to the book.”

“Natural Born Sinners, a strange title, how are you going to cut it in?”

“Well I thought that I would try and get into the psyche of Man and try and work out if he was actually conditioned to sin.”

“Right,” she said not believing me, “So how are you actually going to cut it in?”

“Like that.”

“You certainly make hard work for us. However are you going to fit that in everyday life?”

“That’s the hard part I guess. I mean you are right, it would hardly fit in with replacing guttering.”

“No,” she said with a laugh, “Not your normal run of the mill chit-chat is it?”

“I’ll have to cross that bridge when I get to it. At the moment I’m still trying to actually define a sin.”

“Break the commandments, what about that?”

“Not really. I mean what about thou shalt not steal?”

“Yes,” Carol said confused, “What about it?”

“What about if you’re hungry I mean starving hungry, where you haven’t eaten in days. Surely in the eyes of God that would be a bigger crime.”

“Yes I see what you are saying. So what are we actually looking for?”

“Sins that transgress God’s Law but it’s finding out what God’s Laws actually are.”

“Well the Law of Karma would be one.”

“Yes the Law of Consequences, I got that one and the Law of Humility.”

“The Law of Humility?”

“If you take more than you need someone has to go without and the Law of Love, you have to give in order to receive. So that’s three of them but how many others?”

“Yes I see,” Carol said and thought awhile, “What about equality? All men were equal in the eyes of our Lord.”

“Yes that would be one,” I said and wrote it down and thought awhile before I said, “What about Karma in one lifetime?”

“Sorry?”

“What you sow so shall you reap. It’s when you pay back your debts in the same lifetime.”

“I thought that was the Law of Karma or what did you call it, the Law of Consequences.”

“Well it is, only under a different form. What the Law is saying is that the consequences of this times actions will appear in the next lifetime so pity the poor sucker that follows you,” and laughed.

“So what do you call the other Law?”

“Well I call it the Law of Poetic Justice. Some might call it Sod’s Law too.”

“Yes I understand, so how many is that then?”

I looked down the list and said, “5”

“You reckon that’s it?”

“I’m not sure. What have they all got in common? Maybe if we find that out we might get something to go on.”

Carol thought awhile before she said, “Balance.”

“Sorry?”

“Humility,” she went on, “Don’t take more than you need as it upsets the balance. Equality, we are all equal in the eyes of the Lord. We all have equal affection, balance again. You got to give in order to receive, balance.”

“Right,” I said finally getting it, “So these Laws are actually about balance then. Now Nature finds its own balance, what about something along those lines?”

“Well if you are going to write about the nature of Nature then yes that’s a good idea. It will tie the book in a bit more.”

“True, so what would we actually call it?”

“The Law of Self Regulation, what about that?”

“Yes,” I said, “It sounds good,” and wrote it down.

“So is Man actually made to transgress these laws?”

“Now that would take a lot of research. I don’t know much about it really.”

“What seriously? You certainly like to make things difficult for yourself.”

“Oh it’s yourself now is it? Now I can remember not long ago when it was us.”

“Oh well,” she said shrugging her shoulders, “I guess the 10% researcher’s fee will come in handy.”

“Hey leave me some,” I said laughing, “Anyway that will keep till later, come here.”

Carol snuggled up next to me and I took in her warmth. I kissed her tenderly and said, “I wrote you a poem you know.”

“You did, when?”

“Whilst I was waiting to ring you. You want to hear it?”

“Yes go on then. No one’s wrote me one before.”

**My heart goes out into the wilderness in search of someone to love,
An angel of desire to some but to me I need a dove
To lift my senses to the sky and give them an emotional bond
And play my heart strings like a lute with the most eloquent of song.
So come fair maid and show thy self for love is on my mind.
Perpetual joy and sublime grace are now to be my bind,
We’ll waltz on clouds of ecstasy and tip toe on the sky
For the love I have to give to you, with that you’ll never die.**

**The cooing dove calls to its mate its own desire it has to sate
The wandering minstrel plays the tune that lifts your senses to the moon,
The fragrant flower exudes its scent to cleanse my Soul through nasal vent
But without Eve it matters not, an empty cradle, a barren cot.**

**So come fair maid and make me whole, I need to love again
Cleanse my Spirit of solitude and take away its pain
Give me your life adorned with love, the essence of my seeing,
Let me see myself in you a reflection of my being,
Let me hold you in my arms and feel your warming glow,
Let our lips entwine in bliss and our love swell up and flow
Let us become one again for without you life is not
Let my Soul rejoin its mate for without you it will rot.**

**The cooing dove calls to its mate its own desire it had to sate
The wandering minstrel plays the tune that lifts your senses to the moon
The fragrant flower exudes its scent to cleanse my Soul through nasal vent
But without Eve it matters not, an empty cradle, a barren cot.**

After I had finished she said, "That's an unusual poem. You said that you wrote it for me?"
"Yes but I couldn't find a rhyme for Carol, well unless you say barrel of course so I wrote it for you instead of about you. I called it **Patience**."
"You know you have a wayward mind sometimes. Mind you if it produces poems like that, that's not a bad thing."
"Er thanks I think. Soothing though isn't it?"
"Yes it's got something about it, you working tomorrow?"
"Just around the corner he's a fella that drinks in the pub I took you to last time."
"Oh not far to travel then, big job?"
"Three days max. depends on the scaffolding."
"Scaffolding, what sort of job are you doing?"
"Just lowering a chimney stack, that's all. All part of the C.V."
"You've got a very varied job description. I thought that you just did fascia and guttering."
"Well that's our main line but we do all sorts, exterior decorating, roof repairs a bit of general building. T and L Roofing we actually go under."
"What's the L stand for?" she said thinking that the T was my surname.
"Loving," I said with a smile.
"I bet he went down well at school."
"Oh it's not a surname it means Tender and Loving."
"Is this a wind up?"
"No," I said pretending to be hurt, "We really care about our work."
"Maybe so but what does it really mean?"
"Well depends on the day or the mood I'm in at the time. It could be Thundering and Lightening, it could be Tardy and Lazy if I have a hangover or it could be Therapy and Lift if it's a good job."
"Right, so you actually change your name with every job then. That might look good in a book."
"Well to tell you the truth people rarely ask us what it stands for. They are more interested in the work."
"Artistic license, anymore?"
"Trusting and Loyal, Trivial and light."
"Oh, quite a few it seems like a lot of thought has gone into it."
"And logic," I said with a laugh, "That's another one."
"So it doesn't actually stand for anything then?"
"You know it's that long ago I can barely remember," I said playing the old man routine, "I think we drew them out of a hat."
"Oh professional company is it?" she said with a laugh.
"Well we get paid for our work and we do a professional job so why not."

“Well as long as the work still keeps flowing. You got much else on?”

“One next Monday and we’re waiting to hear on another, oh and the adverts in so that should pull.”

“I see what you mean about getting time to actually write the book now. How long do you think that it will take?”

“I’m not sure I’ve heard stories of some people taking years to do it. I hope it won’t take too long.”

“I don’t know, you are covering a lot of ground and I guess a lot of it will have to be researched.”

“True I guess that it’s just a case of wait and see then.”

“It’s nice here isn’t it?” she said changing the subject, “Peaceful.”

“Yes,” I said with a relaxing smile, “I like it here helps me think.”

“What all those deep and meaningful thoughts,” she said teasing.

“Afraid so, it’s just the place to do it.”

“So tell me about re-incarnation. I did not know that you believed in it.”

“I’ll do something better. Close your eyes and let me see how good your imagination is.”

Carol closed her eyes and I said, “Can you see a stone staircase?”

“Yes,” she said in surprise.

“Well start to climb the stairs. You will feel lighter with each and every one of them. When you get to the top look to the right and tell me what you see.”

When she got to the top she said, “I can see a corridor with a door at the end and I see doors on either side of the corridor.”

“Well go to the door on the end and open it. Don’t be afraid.”

“I can see a Library, books everywhere.”

“Can you see a mirror?”

“Yes there is one over in the far corner.”

“Go over and see what you look like,” I said and she obeyed.

“It’s the devil,” she said with a trace of fear.

“I’ll tell you about that later, who do you see now?”

“A woman in her twenties long black hair and deep blue eyes.”

“Right, now is there a door near the mirror?”

“Yes just behind it. Shall I go through it?”

“Yes and tell me what you see.”

“I’m in a lawned place. It looks like a park and there is a coach over in the distance.”

“Go over to the coach and see if there is anyone in there,” I said and she did.

“There’s a middle age, well dressed man sitting inside it. He looks from the Victorian era.”

“Tell him to tell you your name,” I said and she answered, “Anne Braithwaite.”

“Good, now go back down the stairs again.”

After she did all that she said, “That’s amazing it was so vivid. So why did I see the devil then?”

“Could be a subconscious thing you expect to see the devil and so that’s what you see.”

“But why would I expect to see him? I don’t really believe in him.”

“You must do deep down. It’s been engrained in your psyche.”

“By who?”

“The Church I suppose although probably not consciously. If you look into a mirror at twilight and let your mind go blank your face seems to change so the Church said if you looked into it for too long you will see the devil to play on their superstition I expect.”

“And it got engrained in. So what actually is the devil then?”

“He’s your fear of the unknown I suppose, a doubt.”

“Sorry? You’ll have to explain that to me.”

“As soon as I understand it myself,” I said with a laugh, “Well they say speak of the devil and he’s sure to appear. Your greatest fear really, dying and going to hell if you believe or dying and going into the unknown if you don’t believe.”

“And I was going into the unknown in the Library. And I suppose watching the faces change would

be the same.”

“Well that’s the fear aspect now that just leaves the doubt.”

“Well it sounded a bit too easy I must admit,” Carol said with a smile.

“It could also be a doubt in yourself you don’t believe in yourself and then the demons appear.”

“The demons?” she said thinking that I might be going mad.

“Yes,” I said with a smile, “Envy, gluttony, sloth, anger and the rest of the deadly sins.”

“Oh the seven devils sins,” she said on recognition “Yes, I like it. So the devil is the fear of the unknown on one hand and the seven deadly sins on the other.”

“Quite a combination, do you fancy a coffee?”

“No, I’d better get off now it’s getting on a bit. So I guess you want me to get hold of an encyclopedia then?”

“I’ve already got one,” I said with a smile, “It’s only a pocket one but it should do the trick. So what are you doing Tuesday then?”

“Not a lot, helping some divvy with a book I guess.”

“That sounds good to me,” I said and saw her out.

Chapter 4.

Monday morning saw me making myself a drink as Dave knocked on the door. “Top of the morning,” he said by way of greeting.

“You sound cheerful,” I said in surprise, “Has somebody died?”

“A bright morning and starting a new job what could be better, you making me one as well?”

“I suppose so,” I said and poured him one out, “So how did the dinner go?”

“Alright I phoned Alan by the way.”

“I bet he was pleased,” I said with a grin.

“Over the moon he’s going to give him a bell on Tuesday and arrange a meeting.”

“Should be fun.”

“So she come round yesterday?”

“Yes she’s going to give me a hand writing a book.”

“Well each to their own,” Dave said shrugging his shoulders, “Though I could think of other things to be doing.”

“Yeah right,” I said with a laugh, “We’d better make tracks then I guess.”

We finished the drinks and by the time we got to Nigel’s the scaffolding was nearly up.

“They’re keen,” he said by way of greeting, “8 o’clock they started.”

“We’ll just measure up and nip off for the materials,” Dave said, “They should be finished by the time we return.”

“Oh fair enough. So how long do you think it will take?”

“Three days maximum, if we push it we might get it done in two.”

“Sound the sooner the better.”

As we measured the job I said, “If you want to get the materials on your own I could start taking the guttering down.”

“Might save a bit of time, it’s up to you.”

“I don’t mind. It beats getting stuck in traffic jams.”

“Right then I’ll see you later,” Dave said and went off to get the materials. As I was putting the ladder up Nigel came out and said, “You want a drink before you start?”

“A cup of coffee please, two sugars.”

He went back and quickly returned with the drink. “There you go,” he said handing it to me, “I was thinking a bit about what you said.”

“You were?” I said wondering which bit of the tirade he meant.

“Yes, you seem quite an articulate and rational fellow. I was wondering where you got it from.”

“Sorry?”

“Well your education, you didn’t go to university.”

“Oh, life and I like to read a bit.”

“You do,” he said picking up so I took it that he must do as well, “What sort of stuff?”

“All sorts though mainly factual Mythologies, scriptures, the occult.”

“Oh you like to look deep then. I do myself.”

“A Classical education?”

“Greek and Roman, it’s amazing what you get out of them.”

“True. So you must understand them then?”

“Yes of course, why do you ask?”

“Well most people seem to just use them as similes, sort of a gauge to their imagination.”

“Sorry, you’ll have to explain that last bit to me. I can understand poetic comparisons but I thought that was a gauge to your intellect.”

“I would have thought that being poetic it came from your imagination, your ability to create an image.”

“Point taken,” he said a little perturbed, “So what do think it should be about then?”

“The pursuit of infinite wisdom they hold a lot of Esoteric Knowledge in them.”

“Well I know that it’s just understanding it.”

“True, I mean take the story of Oedipus as an example.”

“The Oedipus complex,” he said by way of recognition.

“Well Freud’s complex,” I said and laughed, “Well unless of course you have a subconscious desire to kill your father and sleep with your mother and are keeping it quiet.”

“Well if it’s subconscious I would not know though he must have come up with it from somewhere.”

“Yes his misreading of the tale or the people that he interviewed though if it was the latter he must have kept some strange company.”

“So what do you think it was all about then?”

“Well,” I said and thought awhile, “If I remember right it was a pre cursor to the Seven against Thebes’s story.”

“Yes that’s right,” he said, not really expecting me to know that.

“So the first thing would be to try and find out what Thebes actually was. Now Thebes was a city with seven gates symbolic of the mind and its seven centres.”

“So it was that then, Freud was right,” he said triumphantly.

“No, he did not look deep enough.”

“How do you mean?”

“Have you got the story, I’ll have to go through it with you.”

“Sure I’ll just go and get it.”

“Leave it until a bit later I’ll have to make a start on the guttering.”

“Fair enough I’ll keep it until your next break.”

He went back inside and I climbed the ladder and started to dismantle the guttering. It had well rusted so I got a hammer and cold chisel and knocked the bolts that held the lengths together to break the seal. They came away quite quickly and the fascia boards were soon stripped of the brackets. The scaffolders had finished by then and so I had a bit of a wait until Dave came back. Nigel saw that I had finished and so said, “Are you ready for another drink?”

“Yes please, there’s not a lot I can do now until Dave comes back.”

“I’ve found the book by the way. You may as well come in and sit down for a while.”

“Sure,” I said and entered. I sat down by the dining table and he brought me the drink and the book over.

“Right,” he said, “So onto Oedipus. Well he was the son of King Laius and Queen Jocasta of Thebes though they weren’t destined to be a happy family on account of an Oracle saying that King Laius would be killed by his son. To try and null the Oracle Oedipus was left to die of exposure on

Mount Cithaeron as an infant with his feet pierced through. He was saved by a shepherd though who gave him his name because of his swollen feet and took him to be brought up at the Court of Corinth by its King, Polybus and his wife Periboea. Now Oedipus when grown left Corinth because the Delphic Oracle had told him that he was destined to kill his father and sleep with his mother and he thought that it meant Polybus and Periboea. On his way to Thebes to escape his fate on a narrow road in Phocis he met the chariot of King Laius. The charioteer ordered him to move and a quarrel ensued which left King Laius dead. Now meanwhile a sphinx had appeared near Thebes and was asking a riddle to anyone that passed by and putting to death all who failed to solve it. In despair the Thebans offered the kingdom along with the Queen's hand to anyone who could deliver them from this monster and Oedipus stepped forward. The actual riddle was what being has four feet, two feet and three feet, only one voice and when it had the most feet is the weakest. Oedipus replied that it was Man and the sphinx threw itself headlong from the rock on which it sat. Oedipus married Jocasta and had two sons and two daughters. Now according to legend a plague was sent to Thebes and Jocasta's brother Creon was sent to the Delphic Oracle to enquire its cause. He was told that it was sent because the murderer of Laius was living unpunished in the city. An inquiry was launched and Oedipus found out the truth. In despair of what he had done he gorged out his eyes and Jocasta committed suicide. Some say he was then exiled and wandered many years an outcast accompanied only by his daughter Antigone. Before he left he was supposed to have cursed his sons."

"Now that's quite a story. You said that you do a lot of reading. Have you ever read the occult?"

"Esoteric yes a little."

"So you believe in the Soul and Spirit?"

"Well I keep an open mind."

"Right, now the tale can actually be read two ways as it has both a literal and symbolic meaning."

"Sorry?"

"It is a vehicle for carrying hidden information so people of a metaphysical nature would get a different meaning than those without."

"Really? You knowing thinking about it I've heard something similar only that was to do with painting."

"It also works with Mythological stories. Right try this for size. Oedipus' father was actually his Spirit accompanied by its guide. Jocasta was his Soul but I'll come back to that later. Now Oedipus was ignorant of the fact that he was Laius' son, that makes it divine ignorance."

"It does, how do you work that one out?"

"Well his Spirit was divine by the fact as King he had the divine rite but also by the fact that the Spirit is the window to the divine."

"Yes alright, I can accept that."

"It's not really a big point it's just saying that we start life ignorant of our true parentage not knowing our Self and its different aspects. Now when Oedipus killed his father it was actually the start of a murgence of two aspects, his Physical and Spiritual Will for to kill in Mythological stories actually means to obtain. You might want to look at the story of Cain and Abel again with that in mind."

"What, I didn't realise that it worked with scriptures as well."

"Surely the Mythologies were the scriptures of the time?"

"I've never really thought about it in that way before. I wouldn't mind hearing the story of Cain and Abel if we have the time."

"Oh plenty of time though it might not be today," I said with a laugh, "No it was actually the story of Cain and Abel that first got me suspicious."

"Really, how was that then?"

"Well it didn't make sense to me. He got divine protection after he had killed his brother. Same as the Oedipus story, he killed his father though. He could never have answered the riddle without his father's help as he would have needed his guidance."

“Logical so what about the sphinx?”

“The sphinx, right. Well the sphinx is half woman, half lion symbolic of feminine strength as opposed to masculine power.”

“You mean the positive and negative?”

“Yes that’s right,” I said and thought that him knowing that would save a lot of time, “Now what was the riddle she asked him about?”

“Well Man.”

“Well more to the point the evolution of Man from a child to old age. So taking it a step farther the meaning of life.”

“I’m not sure about that it seems like a bit too much of a leap of faith.”

“Not really, surely the meaning of life is to evolve to your best potential. It’s the evolution of Man to achieve his God-head.”

“Well I suppose so but how would that defeat the sphinx?”

“She worked on ignorance so when he answered the question she lost her power and so destroyed herself. Also by doing this he became the Spirit fully for they gave him the kingdom and he could merge with the Soul, his mother spirit Jocasta.”

“Well I can sort of see that fitting but where does the curse of the city fit in with that? Wasn’t it cursed because the killer of Laius hadn’t been punished?”

“That was just a story to lead onto the fact that he blinded himself symbolic of him turning his back on Earthly reality. He also got an urge to walk the world another by product of his evolution.”

“Well it beats the hell out of the other story. Is that your mate just got back?”

“Yes, he was quick. Well that’s my version of it anyway.”

“So why was he called Oedipus then, was there anything in that?”

“I’m not sure. I’ll give it a little think and see what I come up with,” and went back outside to Dave.

“That was quick,” I said, “No road-works?”

“No I was pretty lucky today. The scaffolders finished then?”

“About 10 minutes ago. The guttering is down.”

“Sound, we’ll get cracking then.”

Putting the new brackets on was easy we just followed the existing holes and so the guttering was done in next to no time. That would be it for the day though as time had ran out. I had thought into the name but could not really fit it in though it kept my mind occupied and made for a pleasant afternoon. We cleared up, said our goodbyes and left.

“Should be finished tomorrow,” Dave said, “Well all being well that is. So what were you on about when I came back, not boring you was he?”

“No,” I said with a smile, “It was probably the other way round.” I told him a little of our conversation and he agreed.

“Fair enough,” I said, “So what do you reckon it means?”

“What all that lot, I wouldn’t have a clue.”

“No about Oedipus,” I said with a laugh, “Anything significant in it?”

“I don’t know. Let’s go over the facts first.”

“Right he was found according to legend either hanging upside down by a shepherd or found by a shepherd left to die of exposure with his feet pierced. That was why he was called swollen feet.”

“Well they’re a bit too diverse.”

“That’s what I thought,” I admitted, “It might have been helpful if we understood how he got his wounds.”

“Well you’re home now. That will give you something to think about tonight.”

“Not me, I’m off over to Simon’s, he’s giving me a hand to write a book.”

“Sorry? How many people are actually writing it?”

“What?” I said for now it was my turn to be confused.

“I thought Carol was giving you a hand.”

“She is. Well with one of them anyway.”

“Hang on a moment, how many books are you actually writing?”

“Well two probably, unless you want to give me a hand as well.”

“Me, no. you’re on your own there. I’ll see you tomorrow at around 10.”

“Yes, hopefully we’ll be finished tomorrow.”

“Yes,” he said laughing, “You’ll have more time for your books.”

“Cheers,” I said with a laugh and went inside. I looked at the time and saw that it was only 5.30 so I made myself something to eat and pondered on the name. I knew I would not get anywhere with how he was left there so I would have to look elsewhere. Why had Laius been cursed in the first place? I did not know as I had never looked in that direction before. The phone ringing knocked me out of my thought train.

“Hello,” I said answering it.

“Gerry its John here, John Davidson.”

“Oh alright John, how’s it going?”

“Fine, when do you want to do the boarding?”

“Well we might be able to fit you in on Wednesday or Thursday, I’ll have to clear it with Dave first.”

“Sound yes, whenever you want. So what you been up to?”

“Not much really, do you know anything about Greek Mythology?”

“What? Er a little, that’s a strange question.”

“No, I’ve been thinking into that story of Oedipus that’s all.”

“Well I know the story, what did you get stuck on?”

“Why was his father cursed and what does Oedipus actually mean?”

“Well the second one is swollen feet.”

“Oh I know that. What I mean is did it mean anything else?”

“Funny you should say that. He was actually cursed for bringing homosexuality into the kingdom. Now my dad always used to say that Oedipus was an opposite.”

“Sorry?”

“You know like Little John. It meant the opposite of what it said.”

“So thin feet then I’m none the wiser.”

“Swollen as thin yes but instead of feet put hands.”

“Thin hands? No.”

“Maybe little hands then. Well my dad always went on to say that, that was the ancient Greek for limp wristed.”

“What serious?”

“Well that’s his version anyway. If it feels good go with it that’s my motto and it sounds alright to me.”

“Fair enough then,” I said shrugging my shoulders, “So do you want me to give you a bell and let you know.”

“No, as long as it’s this week I’ll see you when I see you.”

“Okay. Are you off out tonight?”

“No I’ve got a quiet night in. The wife and kids are over at her mothers. What about yourself?”

“I’m off over to a mates. He’s going to help me write a book.”

“You writing a book then? Now that’s something I’ve always talked about.”

“Well at this moment that’s the stage I’m on,” I said with a laugh.

“Oh one of them ones so has it got to the title stage?”

“Genesis- A New Beginning I even know how long it will be.”

“Genesis eh, is it going to be about what we were on about?”

“Sort off. I’m trying to work out all the names.”

“Abraham and all that, what for?”

“Well it’s a long story.”

“Well I’ve nothing better to do.”

“I don’t know if you know this but all the letters of the Hebrew alphabet have symbols. Now I think these symbols have hidden meanings so I want to try and put them together and see what I can get from them.”

“That sounds interesting. I’ve never come across anything like it. I didn’t even know that they had symbols for a start. What do you actually hope to get from it?”

“Hidden knowledge I’m guessing though to be honest I haven’t got that deep into it at the moment, in fact I’ve barely started.”

“Oh so a long road to travel then and sounds like you might be a long time traveling.”

“I hope not but I know what you mean.”

“And what makes you think that it has hidden knowledge?”

“I think I read it somewhere. The knowledge was supposed to be hidden in the names as it makes it easier to remember.”

“It does?”

“Yes, they were big on genealogies and held their ancestors in high esteem.”

“I have heard that though I did not realise it was for that reason.”

“Oh it probably wasn’t but it does sound a good way of remembering it.”

“Well true. Sounds quite tricky though as you do not really know what you are looking for.”

“Well I’m guessing Esoteric but there is truth in what you say I’m pretty much in the dark. What I was hoping was that if the symbols sound right and they scan and make sense when they are together then I can’t be too far wrong.”

“And have you deciphered any?”

“Not many, not enough to make any progress anyway. I’ve got someone else helping me so hopefully he might have better progress. To tell you the truth with the work situation picking up it’s actually finding the time.”

“Well there is that I suppose. Have you got much on at the moment?”

“There are a couple of things on the go and a few in the pipeline so I’m not complaining as we had quite a dry winter.”

“It’s generally a bad time of year at our place so I know what you mean. We actually had to lay a couple of people off this year, the first time in ages.”

“I remember that it used to be quite regular in the eighties. One of the reasons I went cash in hand actually. I got disillusioned with the trade.”

“Well I know what you mean about the eighties. The only thing that stopped me being laid off was that I was protected by my apprenticeship.”

“Oh I was in the early part but when my apprenticeship finished I got eight weeks extra holiday every year and spend the rest of the year getting out of the debt that it caused.”

“Yes,” John said with a laugh, “The good old days. I’ve heard that these modern apprenticeships don’t give the same kind of protection now.”

“Probably not, you know how it is nowadays. Most of the rights seemed to have disappeared.”

“I know what you are saying. You said one of the reasons?”

“Well it wasn’t really. No I was making more money at the weekend with the jobs I was doing on the side. It just sort of evolved.”

“That company you worked for was not much of a payer if I remember right. Mind you it was more bench work than site wasn’t it?”

“No site work at all though sometimes we might go on site to repair some of the door frames and windows we sent. They just classed it as factory joinery really so they paid accordingly. No the only real benefit I got from them was cheap materials.”

“Cheap?”

“Alright, free.”

“Well you had to supplement your wages I suppose,” John said laughing, “I used to do the same so I’m not one to judge.”

“Ah days gone by, no it got to the stage that I had too much work on to go to work so we parted company. It sounds like history repeating itself with the book now though.”

“I wouldn’t mind taking a look at it when you’ve finished.”

“Well it might be if,” I said with a laugh.

“True, anyway good luck and hopefully I will see you this week.”

“Cheers catch you later John.”

After John had rung off I made myself a cup of tea but before I had time to enjoy it the phone rang again.

“Hello.” I said.

“Gerry its Simon I was wondering if you were still on for tonight?”

“Yes sure, well unless something has cropped up.”

“Oh nothing this end I’ve really took to that alphabet and made quite good progress.”

“Sound, look I’ll tell you what. Instead of drinking all your coffee why don’t you come over and drink mine?”

“Yes why not. It will be a change besides the coffee bill is really eating into my pension.”

“I’m not that bad am I? Right, so what time shall I expect you?”

“Straight away if you want, I’ll bring my notes.”

“Great,” I said, “I’ll put the kettle on,” and gave him directions.

Chapter 5.

After around ten minutes the door knock and I let Simon in. “Kettle’s not long boiled,” I said and made him a cup of tea. I gave it to him and said, “You mentioned good progress?”

“Oh yes, well I looked at the letters you’ve worked out and tried to find a name with them in. I couldn’t get a full name but I manage to find a name with a few of them in.”

“Right,” I said, “And what was that?”

“Elohim.”

“That was another name for God wasn’t it?”

“Yes that’s right. So anyway I came across a couple of problems. Take E for a start. I don’t appear to have it on my list.”

I checked and sure enough there was no E in the alphabet, “I never realised.”

“Well with that and Ox Goad which I remembered you were looking for it made for quite an enigma.”

“I’ll bet.”

“So I put what I had and worked my way backwards. Now the final four letters I had three of them so I looked at I and its symbol of hand which I thought might be blessed or blessing and got seeing spirit blessed life or blessing life.”

“Yes I can see that.”

“Well I thought that as E was not mentioned in the alphabet it might not stand for anything as such.”

“Sorry?”

“Sort of more as a joining word like and or through, that kind of thing.”

“Oh right so it’s not actually a fixed word?”

“No, well I don’t think so anyway. Well I used the word through and so got through Ox Goad seeing spirit, blessed life. I used the word blessed as opposed to blessing as it seemed to fit better.”

“Right so through God’s something seeing spirit, blessed life. Looks like it’s back to L then.”

“Well given that we said it was a state of mind and with all the talk of evolution to purpose I thought it might be purpose.”

“So through God’s purpose seeing spirit, blessed life yes I can see that working.”

“Good. Well after I did that I thought I would try and work out JHVH and I think that nail must be love as I got it to blessed with spirit loving spirit.”

“Well it sort of sounds right.”

“That’s what I thought, it wasn’t quite there. It seemed to need something to close it but the only thing I could come up with; well it was brackets which to me shouldn’t be there as I’m sure they weren’t used at the time.”

“I wouldn’t have thought so. I’m no linguist but I always thought them quite a recent invention.”

“Yet it seems to finish it off for I got blessed with spirit (loving spirit) or in other words blessed with the spirit of love.”

“Well it does seem to fit better definitely.”

“Then after that I’m afraid I hit a brick wall. To tell you the truth I didn’t really know what I was looking for. I can understand God as a state of mind but as to anything further well I wouldn’t know where to start.”

“Ah, that could be a little difficult then as I’m guessing you will be dealing with Esoteric Knowledge.”

“That’s what I thought.”

“Sounds like you need a crash course in enlightenment,” I said with a laugh, “Never mind. I’ll give you a start and you’ll soon pick it up.”

“Sure, so what actually is enlightenment?”

“It’s the transformation of the Soul to a higher state of grace through service and Esoteric Knowledge. That’s it in essence. Esoteric Knowledge you could say was knowledge of Self and Purpose.”

“Right and you believe that this is the knowledge hidden?”

“I would say so.” and looked at the list, “You know we might be able to do a few of these logically and others might be actual symbols.”

“Well my thoughts did travel along the second part as to whether they were universal symbols. Take Z, what was it Zain, its symbol is the sword. To me that’s symbolic of the mind as they say it is a double edged sword.”

“Yes I can see that,” and put it down along with a question mark. I looked down the list once more and said, “Well maybe serpent would be wisdom then for wasn’t that a symbol of wisdom?” and wrote it down after the T.

“That’s the best from me I’m afraid.”

“Well it has opened up another avenue.”

“Sorry?”

“Life, love, purpose and wisdom, they are four of the seven spirits of God. We might be able to get another three letters if we can fit them in.”

“Er sure, what are they?”

“Knowing, discernment and understanding.” and looked down the list, “Well head could be knowing but that was just a guess and maybe S could be understanding for that is your support for without understanding wisdom is just knowledge unsupported,” and wrote it down after the R and S.

“I’m afraid I’m not much use with this.”

“Oh no I’m in the same boat myself. What about we make a start on some of the names, we might get a few that way.”

“Well I did check through the book to have a look at the genealogies but I noticed that there looked like a passage at the start but it was under Eden and the rivers leaving it not names.”

“We’ll take a look at it. If we’re lucky we might be able to work out a few more letters.”

“Sound, well there are four rivers that leaves Eden, Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel and Eurphrates.” and wrote it down.

“So from Eden you get four things. Let’s start with Eden then I suppose.”

“I looked at fish and thought that was actually symbolic of wisdom. Maybe there’s another name for it.”

“The only other name I could think of is light. Mind you that would fit in as I’m guessing Eden has something to do with enlightenment.”

“Really?”

“Yes, I was thinking of the garden itself for it held the Tree of Knowledge and the Tree of Life.”

“Oh yes I can go with that. What about door then. You said that the process was a transformation if I remember right. Could it mean through transformation through light?”

“Well it could be, how would you equate transformation with door though?”

“Well dawn is a transformation or doorway from night to day. You have to go through it to get there. I was thinking of it more as a transformation between the two states of mind.”

“Sorry?”

“Between a spiritual and a material reality of mind.”

“Yes I can see something in that. So what do you get from enlightenment,” I said and looked at the names once more. “Pison Mouth blessed with understanding sees or seeing light. I would say that, that would be the word also emphasized by the symbol of a mouth. So it’s saying that you get to understand the word, I’m guessing it means a deeper understanding as opposed to just knowing.”

“Sounds reasonable Gihon next then. Camel blessed with spirit seeing light, any thoughts?”

“Well I would say that that would be will as the transformation transforms it although I don’t see how it fits. They are supposed to be pretty will full animals though.”

“Ships of the desert too.”

“What about if I try and go a little deeper.”

“Sorry?”

“Well maybe the letters of camel spell out the clue. You would have the will- God’s life through God’s purpose which would fit in with the Will. So your Will turns spiritual yes I can see that. Hiddekel, well hopefully we know most of the letters here so spirit blessed with transformation. I can see you getting that from enlightenment as it transforms the Soul. I’m not sure about the last part though.”

“I’m guessing it should be bracketed as it looks like it could be a supplement. So it would be transformation through something through or and God’s purpose.”

“Well it was service and Esoteric Knowledge that triggered the transformation and God’s purpose is an act of love. How would palm fit in with it though?” I looked at it and said “The word-God (God’s purpose)’s life. Well that’s Esoteric Knowledge. How does the actual symbol fit in though?”

“We could come back to it later.”

“Sure so finally Euphrates. I would say that the first piece is through love the spiritual word though it might be and.”

“Would the second part be knows God’s wisdom through understanding?”

“I’ll put them together and see what we get. Through transformation (through light) you get the word blessed with understanding (seeing light), the will blessed with spirit (seeing light), the spirit blessed with transformation transforms through something (through God’s purpose) and through love the spiritual word knows God’s wisdom through understanding. I think that could actually make Palm work. The spirit blessed with transformation transforms through work through love knowing the spiritual word.

Sounds like three blessings, you understand the word of God, your Will evolves spiritually and transforms through service and Esoteric Knowledge.”

“Well that was quick. I’m afraid that I had better make tracks though. What about I see you in a couple of days and we compare notes again.”

“That sounds good to me. You know where I live now so if you want to save more on your coffee bill.”

“Sounds good to me,” Simon said as I let him out. Nothing else of note happened so I went to bed at 10.30.

And God said, let there be light and there was light. And God saw the light that it was good and God divided the light from the darkness. And God called the light day and the darkness he called night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

Chapter 6.

Morning saw me a little reluctant to face the day. “Well some days are harder than others,” I said as I got out of bed. Whilst I was making myself a drink Dave knocked on the door. I looked at the clock and saw that it was only 9.30. “I swear you get earlier,” I said as I let him in.

“Be a full day today if we want to finish.”

“You got any place to take the bricks?”

“He wants to keep them himself and the chimney pots, shame really.”

“Well it saves a lot of loading,” I said cheering up slightly.

“True, are you making me one?”

“Well I wasn’t going to,” I said winding him up, “Do you want one?”

“Well if you’re already there I suppose,” so I passed him a drink and he said, “Well Alan’s going to make someone happy with a phone call tonight then.”

“Yes, talk about cross lines,” and started laughing loudly much to Dave’s surprise.

“It wasn’t that funny,” he said giving me a strange look.

“Well it was to me, crossed purposes and cross intent.”

“Oh well I suppose we had better get off. We got any rope to lower the chimneys?”

“Yes there should be some in the van,” and we went off to start the days at Nigel’s.

“Did you get anywhere with Oedipus?” Nigel said on seeing me.

“Well my mate reckons it was an opposite so instead of swollen feet it actually meant little hands and he said that, that was the Greek version of limp wristed.

“Well it would fit,” Nigel said unsure, “His father was cursed for bringing homosexuality into the kingdom but it doesn’t really sound right to me.”

“Well it wasn’t really a major point.”

“You want a drink before you get started?”

“Sure go on then, what about you Dave?”

“Not for me. I’ll crack on and re-point the hip tiles,” and went off and made himself a mortar mix. Nigel came back with the drink and said, “I was thinking a little more about the story after you left.”

“Yes,” I said expecting a debate.

“Now I reckon that Oedipus’ son and daughter, Eteocles and Polynices were the Intellect and Imagination so that would make Seven against Thebes a battle of Wills.”

“You know I’ve never really thought into it that far. It could be.”

“I was taking the divine ignorance theory a bit further. It was the battle for control of the Will fought by the Intellect and Imagination i.e. reality known and reality perceived. Now as they both killed each other in battle you could say that without divine guidance you are doomed to Self destruction.”

“Yes I like it; you must have given it some thought.”

“Well it’s quite catching. I’m not really sure how the seven fit in though.”

“I’m not sure myself, as I’ve said I’ve never really looked into it. I know that Thebes had seven gates though if that’s any help.”

“Well each one was assigned to attack a gate. Mind you I don’t know if that’s any real help.”

“Maybe, the gates were the centres if you think of them as Chakras that might make it the seven deadly sins.”

“Well Capaneus was struck down by Zeus’ thunderbolt for his pride so there might be something in

that.”

“Was he?”

“Yes he was about to enter the city and said that not even Zeus himself could stop him burning the city.”

“Well that definitely sounds like pride to me,” I said with a laugh, “Anymore?”

“Well not really, maybe if I looked a bit more into it I could come up with something but the legends have probably altered or been added to over time.”

“Yes,” I said remembering the two versions of how Oedipus got his name, “It makes it a lot more difficult.”

“Well if I look at them through the new perspective I might be able to find something,” Nigel said and went back inside.

Dave had finished the pointing by then so he came down and joined me, “Just the chimney stack.”

“Sound I’ll get the rope,” and went to the van. By the time I got back Dave was on the scaffold so I joined him.

“We’ll take the pots down first,” he said, “Watch them they are quite heavy.”

He took the first one and passed it down to me and he was right, they were quite heavy. The other two came off quite quickly and I got down to the ladder as Dave tied the rope around the first pot. He gently lowered it to the ladder and took the weight whilst I guided it down. The others came down the same way and then we proceeded to lower the stack. It was only 6 courses but you would be surprised at the amount of bricks they contain. As I stacked them neatly in the corner Dave sealed the top and put a vent in to help circulation.

“That’s it then,” I said and looked at the time, “2.30, not bad going really.”

“I know what you mean. I’ll give Steve a bell and tell him that he can take the scaffolding away and then we’ll pack up.”

“Sound,” I said and was just about to start when Nigel came out, “Are you ready for another drink?”

“Okay,” Dave said, “We’ve just finished.”

“That was quick,” he said and went to look at the workmanship, “Not bad, so what is it, tea or coffee?”

“Coffee please,” I said and Dave had tea.

“Should be a bit easier tomorrow,” Dave said as Nigel went inside to make the drinks, “You out tonight?”

“No, I’m seeing Carol. Mind you we might go out for a drink a little later.”

“You still on about that book?”

“Afraid so, it’s in my head now.”

“Well each to his own,” Dave said as Nigel returned with the drinks

“I had another look at that story by the way,” he said giving me the cup, “But I’m afraid that I did not make much headway.”

“Yes I bet it’s pretty tricky.”

“I’ll stick with it though. If I come up with anything I’ll let you know next time I see you in the pub.”

“Yes fine, I’m definitely interested.”

We packed up and left him to it and Dave dropped me back. I made myself a drink and thought that I would look into Genesis. To tell you the truth I felt a little guilty as Simon had put in a lot more work into it than me. I found the book and scrolled through to the first genealogy and wrote down. From Cain you got Enoch who had Irad who had Mehujael who had Methusael who had Lamech. Now Lamech married Adah and had Jabal and Jubal but he also married Zillah and had Tubal-Cain and Naamah.

I studied it a few moments before I looked at Cain. I wrote down Will (God blessed with light) and sat back and looked at it a while. The previous day I had got the Will as God’s life blessed with God’s purpose so Cain appeared to be missing a purpose. I thought some more into it and I

remembered that killing meant obtaining so next I wrote down Abel and got it as God's something through God's purpose. I thought of its symbol house and smiled as I put down Self for I had actually remembered reading that the many rooms of the house represented the different aspects of the Self. So Cain actually got a purpose when he killed Abel, quite a comfort really to go with his divine protection in his journey to the Sun (the east) or enlightenment.

Next on the list came Enoch, I took the first letter as read for it was either and or through and then got light seeing will spiritual which did not quite sound right. I remembered there was a CH in the alphabet with the symbol of a fence though to be honest logically speaking it could only be spiritual will. I also added SH and TH to the list. I looked at Irad and got blessed with knowing God's transformation. I put them together to get from Will (God blessed with light) you get through light seeing spiritual will you get blessed with knowing God's transformation. This did not sound right so I took Cain to be a title and that the message actually started with Enoch. I got through light seeing spiritual will you get blessed with knowing God's transformation which sounded a lot better. Next I came to Mehujael which I got as life through spiritual love (blessed by God through God's purpose). I bracketed the last part as it seemed like a supplement explaining how this life came to be. Methusael came out as life through spiritual wisdom (loving understanding of God through God's purpose) the last part I bracketed as that is what spiritual wisdom is, loving understanding of God (God's purpose). Next I got Lamech or God's purpose (God's life through spiritual will), the brackets explaining what God's purpose actually is. I put it together excluding the brackets and got Will- Through light seeing spiritual will you get blessed with knowing God's transformation from which you get life through spiritual love which gives you life through spiritual wisdom which gives you God's purpose. So basically it's saying that through enlightenment your spiritual will transforms through the Spirit of Love and this gives you life through light from which you get God's purpose. I noticed that Lamech had two partners so I thought I would pursue that. Married to Adah or God's transformation (God's spirit) gives you (blessed by God) a self of God (God's purpose) and a blessed loving self of God (God's purpose). So God's purpose married to God's transformation gives you a Self of God (God's purpose) and a blessed loving Self of God (God's purpose). God (God's purpose) is the Father Mother Spirit from which we are all a part of So Jabal and Jubal are actually two different aspects of the Self, life and love. Now Lamech also married Zillah and had Tubal-Cain and Naamah. I got this as God's purpose married to a mind blessed with God's purpose(God's purpose-God's spirit) gives you a wisdom loving self of God (God's purpose)and a will of God (blessed with light). Naamah being a daughter represented the understanding of this so the light of God (God's life), God's spirit. Now the light of God is spiritual wisdom, not only that though it is its life so it grows on it so an enlightened person would seek wisdom out as opposed to material relief and God's spirit is your spiritual will. So I put it all together and got,

Will- through light seeing spiritual will you get blessed with knowing God's transformation from which you get life through spiritual love which gives you life through spiritual wisdom which gives you God's purpose. God's purpose is married to God's transformation and this gives you a self of God (God's purpose) and a blessed loving self of God. God's purpose married to a mind blessed with God's purpose gives you a wisdom loving self of God and a will of God. I sat back awhile and tried to take it down a level. I got from a will of divine knowledge (light) you get to see God's spiritual will and from this mergence you are blessed with knowing God's transformation. From this transformation of spirit you get a life of spiritual love and a knowing of God's purpose for you which some might call an inner knowing. From this inner knowing you get a life of spiritual wisdom, love and understanding for God's purpose now lives in your spiritual will.

Well anyway a will of light, so what is light? Light is knowledge of Self and purpose so it might be a good idea to dwell on that a while. The Self is spiritual energy or light, knowledge in the purest sense. Enlightenment actually feeds the Self through transference from the source, light to light so to speak. The ringing phone stopped me there. "Hello," I said after I had picked it up.

“Alright, it’s Simon. I know I am seeing you tomorrow but to tell you the truth I made some more progress and it sounds a little far fetched. I didn’t really want to get too far off track if it was wrong.”

“Fair enough, so what did you actually get?”

“Well it may take a few minutes, are you busy?”

“I’ve got someone coming around in half an hour but I’m alright until then.”

“I thought that I would have a look at Seth or understanding through spiritual wisdom.”

“Really funny that as I’ve just done the same thing with Cain.”

“Well it might not sound that far fetched to you then.”

“Well I did find some surprising results; I’ll tell you when I see you tomorrow.”

“Fair enough. The genealogy actually started with Adam so I got God’s transformation (God’s life) gives you understanding through spiritual wisdom. The next name was Enos or well either through or and then light seeing understanding, well they did not really fit together so I took Enos to be the first words of the phrase.”

“It sounds to me like we have gone down pretty similar roads as I thought Cain to be a title.”

“Then this might not sound that far fetched at all. Well next I got Cainan or will of God blessed with light (God’s light) so from light seeing understanding you get a will of God blessed with light which I thought sounded reasonable. Then I got to Mahalaleel which I got as a life of God, the spirit of God (God’s purpose), God (God’s purpose) and through God’s purpose. I noticed that it seemed to lead onto the next one, Jared or blessed by God (knowing God’s transformation). Next I got Enoch or through light seeing spiritual will which give me a bit of trouble.”

“Would that be spiritual will as opposed to will spiritual?”

“Yes that’s right.”

“It seems to parallel mine to some extent.”

“It may be a case of as above then so below then.”

“Well Cain is the wisdom and Seth the understanding, it could be talking about evolution on both levels.”

“True, well anyway my brother was there at the time so he suggested that I turn them round. I hope you didn’t mind me telling him about it.”

“Not at all, the more the merrier.”

“He came in whilst I was doing it. He’s pretty interested actually. He was wondering about the ages though.”

“I wondered about that myself. I noticed them after Seth but also after Shem’s genealogy.”

“I saw that. I also noticed that Shem’s second genealogy is slightly different to the first. Well he went down the Library to get a book on numerology but it was mostly about birth and root numbers so not much help.”

“He went down to the Library just to check it out, he must have been pretty interested then.”

“He goes there twice a week, it just happened to fall right. So anyway Methuselah I got as life through spiritual wisdom, loving understanding through God’s purpose (God’s spirit) from which you get Lamech or God’s purpose (God’s life through spiritual will).”

“Lamech.”

“That’s right.”

“I had him on my list, along with Enoch.”

“Oh right. So from Lamech came Noah or light seeing God’s spirit from which you get Shem or spiritual understanding through life, Ham or the spirit of God’s life and Japheth or blessed by God, the spiritual word through spiritual wisdom.”

“They sound like the blessings again.”

“Really?”

“Yes spiritual understanding through life could be the word blessed with understanding.”

“Oh yes, what about Ham then?”

“Spirit of God’s life, that could be the will blessed with spirit and Japheth, love knowing the spiritual word, blessed by God in this case through work through God’s purpose.”

“Oh yes. So you have the three blessings repeated.”

“Not only that though they seem to have a strand behind them.”

“Sorry?”

“Well Seth and Cain, the passages I mean seem to be interconnected and also the next three genealogies are also connected.”

“Oh, so one, two, three. Yes I can see where you are coming from. Maybe there is a plan behind it then.”

“Maybe, I’m guessing that as Shem has been repeated then the next one would be one again. Anyway that would be for the future.”

“Right, so anyway putting them all together I got understanding (through spiritual wisdom) I bracketed it as that’s where it comes through.”

“True.”

“So through light seeing understanding you get you get a will of God blessed with light (God’s light in brackets for that’s what it is) from which you get a life of God, the spirit of God (God’s purpose), God (God’s purpose) and through God’s purpose you get blessed by God (knowing God’s transformation, bracketed as that is the actual blessing, the transformation) from which through light seeing the spiritual will you get life through spiritual wisdom, loving understanding through God’s purpose(God’s spirit, bracketed for that is what God’s purpose is, the spirit of purpose) from which you get God’s purpose (God’s life through spiritual will, bracketed as explained in the last passage) from which light sees God’s spirit and you get spiritual understanding through life, the spirit of God’s life and blessed by God the spiritual word through spiritual wisdom.”

“So,” I said repeating it to get it right in my mind, “Understanding- through light seeing understanding you get a will of God blessed with light from which you get a life of God, the spirit of God (God’s purpose), God (God’s purpose) and through God’s purpose you get blessed by God from which through light seeing the spiritual will you get life through spiritual wisdom, loving understanding through God’s purpose from which you get God’s purpose from which light sees God’s spirit and you get spiritual understanding through life, the spirit of God’s life and blessed by God the spiritual word through spiritual wisdom.”

“Well it seems to run right, one question though.”

“Sure.”

“Why have you left the two bracketed God’s purposes in?”

“They are two aspects of the same. It is actually God (God’s purpose)”

“Could you elaborate a little?”

“Sure. Do you remember when I said that God was actually a duality?”

“Oh yes.”

“It is actually the Mother-Father spirit, God the father and God’s purpose the mother.”

“Right.” Simon said not really understanding. On seeing this I said, “Think of the Grail if that’s any help.”

“Sorry?”

“It was created for a purpose. Without that purpose it would not exist so basically that purpose is its life.”

“Yes I sort of see that but how would that equate with the spirit of God and God?”

“Well the spirit of God is God’s purpose. Think of God as the wisdom, the Grail’s essence if you like and the spirit as the understanding or the purpose it was created for.”

“Hang on a minute I’ll see what it stands for,” after a few seconds, “Well I’ve got it as will knowing God blessed with God’s purpose.”

“The will knowing God would be the essence as the essence of God is light and blessed with God’s purpose would be the spirit, the blessing being the transformation.”

“Right, well it’s a bit clearer any way.”

“The Hoover would probably be a better analogy.”

“It would?”

“Yes, there is the Hoover as in the name of a vacuum cleaner but also the action to Hoover, it is both a verb and a noun at the same time.”

“Sorry?”

“When it’s in action it is both the Hoover and hovering. That is what gives it its life, whilst it is switched off though it is inanimate.”

“Oh right and how does this equate with wisdom and understanding?”

“Wisdom is the Hoover switched off and understanding is the serving of the purpose it was created for. I suppose to put it in a nutshell the understanding is the Mother Spirit and the wisdom the Father Spirit. (Think of understanding as God blessed with love and will as God blessed with light if that’s any help.) Mind you don’t take that analogy too far as it sucks up rubbish too. Oh incidentally I got B as self so that only leads one left.”

“Oh right,” Simon said laughing, “Well it’s certainly coming on well but I was checking through and further on there is an awful lot of names.”

“You must mean Jacob and his children and grandchildren.”

“Yes, there’s definitely quite a few to go at, I find it quite enjoyable though.”

“Yes quite uplifting as well.”

“We’ll carry on tomorrow if you like. Am I still coming up to yours?”

“Yeah sure,” I said with a laugh, “I must still owe you for a couple of cups of coffee.”

“And the rest I’ll see you at 7 then,” and hung up. He timed it right really as the door knocked.

“And God said let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters and let it divide the waters from the waters. And God made the firmament and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament and it was so. And God called the firmament heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day.”

Chapter 7.

“Hi-ya beautiful,” I said letting Carol in, “Where have you been all my life?”

“Well I wasn’t born the first 30 years,” she answered with a laugh, “And the next I’ve been avoiding you.”

“Oh right it’s going to be one of those days is it? I suppose you want a drink?”

“Yeah go on then. Then we’ll have a look at that book again.”

“Well I’ve been thinking we’ll give it a miss tonight if you want. We could go out for a drink or just have a quiet night in.”

“Well to tell you the truth I was quite looking forward to it. When you took me up those stairs it just seemed to open up a new reality for me.”

“It did?”

“Yes and when you went on to talk about the devil I found that interesting.”

“Well fair enough,” I said although to tell you the truth I would have preferred to go out or just leave the book that night.

“So I’ve been thinking. If there isn’t a Heaven or Hell what makes you sure there is a God?”

“Sorry?”

“Well you took me back to a past life. Now the Church says that when you die you either go to Heaven or Hell. They must have got it wrong because I went back to a previous life so if they got that wrong what else have they got wrong?”

“Oh I see your point unless you class this as either Heaven or Hell that is.”

“Well maybe as I saw the devil and the Law of Consequences does say that your next life’s actions are determined by the actions of this one.”

“You know I was only joking about that point but thinking into what you have just said makes me wonder.”

“It does? See I told you I was worth my 20%.”

“25 as you got me in a good mood.”

“Right, so what do you mean then?”

“Well let’s be honest to some people life is just a living Hell whilst to others it is Heaven.”

“Sorry?”

“People starving, now I bet their life is Hell. On the other hand you get people with more money than sense, you know like the super rich who have people pandering to their every whim and basically treating them like gods.”

“Oh I see what you mean. Yes it’s definitely not a balanced world we live in today. I don’t suppose that it ever was.”

“Mind you thinking into it further I suppose that, that would depend on what your actual definition of Hell was?”

Carol thought a while and said, “Well I suppose I would imagine Heaven to be full of angels playing harps and Hell to be full of fire and brimstone and constant torture.”

“And where did you get these perceptions from?”

“The Church I suppose.”

“The same one that says there is no such thing as re-incarnation,” I said with a laugh.

“Yes, well, that’s why I don’t believe in them. So what are your perceptions of them then? Well if you believe in them of course.”

“Me,” I said and thought awhile, “I suppose that Heaven is the place I would most want to be and Hell the least.”

“Really? That’s a bit simplistic.”

“Well we don’t want to make life too complicated do we? It just adds to the stress.”

“So what do you actually believe then? I know re-incarnation is one and the devil another, what about God?”

“Oh yes definitely although I don’t think He’s quite how He’s painted.”

“An old man with a long beard?”

“Oh no I wouldn’t even try and hazard a guess as to what form He is. It would be well above my imagination’s scope. No what I meant was He is usually painted as anger when He is really love.”

“Oh yes. You know there is one thing that bothers me?”

“You don’t think you’ll be paid for the book?” I said with a laugh, “Now don’t forget a verbal agreement is not worth the paper it’s not written on.”

“Funny, no what I meant was the Bible says that we are all created in His image. How can that be as we all look different? Maybe they got that wrong too?”

“In our essence we’ve the same. It’s talking about the Soul not the shell.”

“Sorry?”

“When you went up the stairs and looked at that mirror you saw a different woman. You had a different form to the one you have now.”

“Yes,”

“So surely that tells you that your shell changes every life time. If you were just the shell you would not alter.”

“I think I see what you mean. So in my essence, in order to change form I must be formless.”

“Well without physical form but it might be better if you think of your body as just a vehicle for your Soul fixed by a silver cord. Your body is just the tool of your Soul.”

“Alright, though that still leaves us none the wiser as to what a Soul actually looks like.”

“Well as it is without physical form when it’s not encased in its shell it would probably be all over the place.”

“And so God must do the same thing for we are supposed to look like Him.”

“Well they say He’s everywhere though made in His image might actually have another meaning.”

“It could?”

“Yes made in His imagination. They say that all this reality is God’s imagination and if you think of the imagination as His creative ability it works again.”

“Oh so it works on many levels then.”

“Yes I guess that’s why they say He’s all things to all men.”

“He’s a bit of a hard fellow to pin down then.”

“Well not really it’s just that He’s everywhere, if you look deep enough into anything you can usually find Him. Mind you, you might be right because you’ll have a job to define him.”

“And yet you are trying to do it in our book?”

“Well there’s nothing on the television nowadays. Actually I was going to take it along the lines that all this is in His mind.”

“Oh right, how are you going to equate it?”

“Well I thought that I would try and make comparisons with Nature and the mind and see where it leads. So it looks like the encyclopedia will be coming out again.”

“You don’t half like making work for yourself. So tell me, what is God to you?”

I thought awhile and said, “Peace of mind.”

“What, now that sounds a bit too simplistic.”

“Well it was something you said really, it made me think.”

“It did,” Carol said with a laugh, “So I just added to your woes.”

“No, in fact it was a great help. When we were talking about those spiritual laws you sort of hit it on the head.”

“What, balance?”

“Yes, if we take the theory that all this is God then He must be one great mind. Now taking it all one step forward all His laws are about balance so He must want a balanced mind.”

“Peace of mind, yes I see what you mean but I was thinking more on a physical level.”

“Well He’s without fixed form and most people who know that think He must be spiritual. I would have to look more into the matter side though as I am somewhat ignorant in that department.”

“Well it wasn’t really a big question I would not want you to go into all that trouble.”

“Oh no it’s no trouble and besides I think it might fit well with the book.”

“Getting better, an agent, a researcher and now an advisor all that and 5 extra per cent that must make it 35%.”

“I think the way it’s going I will be owing you, it won’t be worth my while to actually write it.”

“But you must. Think of our future.”

“Right, let’s see if you can start earning then.”

“I don’t like the sound of that.”

“What do you know about matter?” I said not expecting her to know.

“It’s what everything is made of. Comes in four forms I did it at school.”

“Really,” I said looking at her in a new light, “So what else?”

“What like?” she said shrugging her shoulders.

“What are the four forms?”

“Well solid, liquid and gas and a fourth form called plasma.”

“Ah now I might be getting somewhere, plasma, isn’t that what the Sun is made of?”

“Yes that’s right.”

“So these are four states then. Just like the mind.”

“Sorry? I think that you’ve lost me.”

“Four states of mind, instinctive, intellectual, spiritual and divine. Instinct is solid, set in its ways. Intellectual is like liquid, it goes all over the place but generally sticks to one level. Spiritual is like steam it can go all over the place. Now that just leaves the divine.”

“Plasma?”

“Right, so what is its make up?”

“It’s a high temperature gas of charged particles. Electrons and ions.”

“Ion?”

“It is an atom or molecule that is charged.”

“Well my perception of the divine is a Collective Conscious of enlightened Souls and angels which could be ions and electrons, symbolically I mean. You set me off on a good path I’ll definitely look into it.”

“Well what are advisors for,” Carol said with a laugh.

“10%”

“And worth every penny, you know I’ve been thinking about the book.”

“Yes I hope so; you’ve got to earn it.”

“Funny. No what I was thinking was you know how you are going to have D.I.Y. knowledge to sort of balance it?”

“Yes, don’t you think that it’s a good idea?”

“Oh no it’s not that, in fact I think it’s a very good idea no I thought that you might do something similar though on another level.”

“Sorry?”

“Well like when you made the comparison of mind to matter, what about that?”

I sort of could see what she was saying so I said, “You mean like a mental and physical way, I thought I was already doing it.”

“With the jobs but I mean on another level. Let me give you an example,” and thought awhile before she said, “Like what you did with God comparing the states of matter to the states of mind. What do you call it comparative reasoning?”

“Ah,” I said upon realisation, “Yes I know what you mean. Yes that’s not a bad idea.”

“See, worth every penny.”

“And more, so do you want to go out then?”

“No I’d rather snuggle up to you. You got any more poems?”

“One or two.”

“Why not include them in the book, saves wasting them.”

“Could do I suppose, do you want to hear one?”

“Anything like the last one?”

“No,”

“Good, okay then.”

“Well thanks a lot. I think you have just gone down 5% in my estimation.”

“That’s not bad. Not bad at all. So what have you got then? Something nice and light?”

“Very light I think it’s nice though.”

“Has it got a title?”

“Yes, I call it **Faith.**”

“Patience and now faith, sure there’s not many men that could make a virtue out of a poem.”

I did not quite know how to take that so I carried on

**Oh path of light, the great beyond
Where shadows merge with memories fond
Where wisdom grows in place of doubt
And God is love and does not shout**

**Shine on me oh Great Devine
Give me the spirit not to whine
Give me the strength to face my fears
Comfort me, take away my tears**

**For Thine's the power oh Great Kingdom
Thine's the glory Kingdom come
Thine's the love that I must live off
For you're my Lord and I'm your son.**

"That's nice," she said after I had finished, "Mind you I would not call it light."

"Mental light, that's knowledge."

"Right, I think. Mind and matter again though I don't think it would fit in with the book anywhere."

"Not Natural Born Sinners mind you it might fit in with the other one."

"The other one?" she said and I realised that I had not told her.

"Oh sorry, in the end I decided to write two."

"Really. You're definitely taking a lot on then."

"Well it all adds to the fun."

"And what's the other one called?"

"Genesis- A New Beginning it should be roughly the same size as the other one."

"Oh so you kept the title then and your tightness by the sound of it."

"I'm only a poor old builder and besides I like to think of it more as being frugal."

"Well whatever. So which one are we actually doing first?"

"Ah, well the Genesis book I'm doing with Simon."

"Simon, you've never mentioned him before."

"He's just a fellow I know. To tell you the truth I sort of dropped myself in it."

"You did," she said looking at me strangely.

"Yes I was only going to do one with you but I thought that you weren't interested."

"Oh, I thought I had explained that."

"Oh yes I know but when I actually asked him I didn't."

"Never mind," Carol said with a smile, "As you said it all adds to the fun. So how's that one coming on?"

"About the same as this one actually you could say that it's at a very early stage."

"Well good luck to you, you'll need it by the sound of it. It seems that you are taking a lot on especially with work picking up as it is."

"Yes the books might be a long time in the making by the sound of it."

"So how is work anyway?"

"Not too bad. We finished one job today and are starting another one tomorrow."

"Well the finances should improve," Carol said with a laugh, "I might get a fish with my chips."

"Maybe, we'll have a walk out and get some if you're hungry. I've checked my wallet and it's alright as I'm in between bills at the moment."

"No I was only joking. To tell you the truth I'm not hungry. Relax enjoy the peace and quiet."

"Yes you're right; I've been a bit restless of late."

"It's probably the book maybe when you start writing it you'll get more peace."

I laughed and said, "I've got a funny feeling that it will get a lot worse. I've probably took a bit too much on."

"Well I'll give you a hand, you know that. An extra 10% and I'll even type it."

"Thanks," I said with a smile, "I wasn't going to bother typing it. I haven't got a type writer."

"Oh er I haven't."

"Well it looks like it won't be typed then. Mind you that's not a big deal."

"So what's Simon like then?"

"Pretty clever, well very clever in fact he's making great progress with Genesis."

"So what are you actually doing then?"

"Writing Genesis but only really using the names. It's hard to explain really."

"It sounds it. I think I'm better off with the other one."

"Well it's very interesting but it definitely takes up a lot of time I can tell you. I find it pretty

draining really but we are making some progress.”

“Well that’s the main thing. Does he enjoy doing it as well?”

“Oh yes you wouldn’t believe it. He phoned up today to let me know about his progress, talk about keen, I was going to see him tomorrow anyway.”

“Yes he does seem eager.”

“Well I guess at his age you don’t really get much to occupy your mind.”

“Oh so he’s quite an old man then.”

“Yes he’s well past retirement. Sound mind though very sharp.”

“Well it’s good to delegate, don’t take too much on your shoulders.”

“You’re right there’s more to life than stress. I shouldn’t really be over doing it. I should be concentrating on making you happy.”

“Well I won’t argue with that. In fact yes, I think that I could quite get used to it.”

“Well first things first, do you fancy a drink?”

“A cup of coffee wouldn’t go amiss.”

“No, I mean a real drink.”

“Er well I don’t really fancy going down the pub.”

“No I was thinking more of having it here. I think I’ve got a bottle of whiskey lying around somewhere.”

“Well I’m not really a whiskey drinker I’m afraid my tastes fall mainly on wine.”

“The off license is only around the corner, we’ll have a walk if you like.”

“Yes why not it’s pretty nice outside. Besides you look like you could do with the exercise.”

“Fair enough, don’t forget that Carol rhymes with barrel so you might not like the next poem.”

“Well something to look forward to I guess,” Carol said as she got out of the chair, “Are you fit then?”

We went outside and walked the short distance to the off license.

“The nature of the Universe,” Carol said as she looked up into the Star filled sky.”

“Sorry?”

“Are you going to write about that?”

“Er I wasn’t going to. I don’t think I could fit it in for a start and secondly I haven’t a clue about it and I wouldn’t even know where to look.”

“Oh well never mind. It’s a shame really.”

“Well I suppose I could run it into the next one if push comes to shove but I wouldn’t know where to take it so I wouldn’t hold out any hope of it being included.”

“Wait and see then I suppose. You never really know what fate has in store.”

“True, you know that would be quite a nice angle to try and cover.”

“Fate, mind you isn’t that something to do with the Stars so maybe it might tie in.”

“I’ll bare that in mind,” I said as I opened the door of the off license and let Carol in, “So what do you fancy, red or white?”

“Oh quite an expert then I see you can move in many circles.”

“Oh yes, reviled by whoever I meet.”

We got served and I carried the wine back to my place. We drank and chatted for quite a while. She stayed that night as she was a little too drunk to drive and if you want to know what happened watch the accompanying video.

Chapter 8.

Morning saw me up before Dawn, well Carol anyway so I made her a cup of tea. “Hungry?” I said as I brought it into her.

“No thanks;” she said and looked at her watch, “I’m going to have to get off soon.” We sat awhile talking until the knocking door interrupted us.

“That will be Dave,” I said getting up, “I swear he gets earlier.”
 “I’ll get dressed then,” she said and I went to let him in.
 “Alan phoned us last night,” Dave said by way of greeting, “It’s all on for Friday.”
 “Oh right that should be fun you want a drink?”
 “Haven’t really got the time I reckon if we push it today we could be finished tomorrow.”
 “I don’t know about that if I remember rightly next door took four days and it’s the same size.”
 “Well three days. I suppose I may as well have a drink then.”
 “Sure and then I’ll introduce you to Carol.”
 “She’s here?” Dave said just as Carol came in.
 “Carol,” I said, “This is Dave. Dave, Carol.”
 “Hello,” she said with a friendly smile and Dave returned the favour.
 “So I hear he’s got you writing a book?” Dave said by way of conversation.
 “Well trying to,” she answered, “It’s pretty hard going.” She turned to me and said, “I’d better get off. Do you want me to come round tomorrow?”
 “Yes, I’d like that” and I took her out to her car. After I got back Dave said, “She seems nice. So are we fit then?”
 I finished my drink and we made the short journey to John’s house. I introduced Dave to John and then took an inventory of the materials we were going to need. Whilst Dave went off to fetch them I started stripping the guttering off. As this was fairly new it was pretty easily dispatched.
 As I finished the last one John came out and said, “You want a cuppa?”
 “Ah go on then, coffee please John.”
 He came back a couple of minutes later and said, “How are you getting on with that book you’re writing?”
 “It’s coming on but its hard going.”
 “I know what you mean I wouldn’t have a clue. You will let me know when it’s finished though as I wouldn’t mind having a look.”
 “Sure. I see you have a telescope.”
 “Yes I like Astronomy. Sort of puts things in their proper perspective doesn’t it?”
 “It does?”
 “Oh yes it makes you realise how small and insignificant we actually are.”
 “Well I suppose so. You know it’s funny that.”
 “It is?”
 “Well I don’t know if I told you but I’m actually writing two books. The first one you know and the second one is called Natural Born Sinners.”
 “No I didn’t. If it’s anything like the other one though it sounds like it will be quite a handful.”
 “True, it’s about the nature of things.”
 “The nature of things?”
 “Yes, the nature of Nature, the divine, that sort of thing. Well yesterday I was thinking about including the nature of the Universe and then I find out that you are interested in Astronomy.”
 “Really, well maybe its fate then?”
 “Maybe, though I’ve got to be honest I know little about it.”
 “Well I know about the Solar System and all that but if you are talking about fate that’s more to do with Astrology.”
 “That’s it see I don’t quite know which angle to cover it from.”
 “Sorry?”
 “Well they say that every man is a Universe so I was thinking about taking it along those lines.”
 “Oh I see. Well I guess the best thing I could do is tell you about the Solar System and you take notes.”
 “Good idea. Once I’ve got the information I can take it from there. You got a pen and paper.”
 “Sure, come in.”

I entered into a large living room and said, "Nice place you've got here. I like those cabinets."
"Oh I still like to keep my hand in," he said and looked around for some books and paper.
"Well you've done a good job, I'm impressed."
"Here," he said, "These might be some help," and brought three books to the large pine table, "Sit down and I'll go through it," so I did.
"So," he said after I had seated myself, "What actually do you want to know?"
"Well give me a good grounding really. I'll write down what I think might be relevant."
"Right, well the Universe is made of Galaxies. These are collections of Stars, dust and gas and appear to be arranged in clusters."
"Clusters?" I said interrupting him.
"Yes, there are generally three classes, classed according to their shape. Elliptical, Spiral and Barred Spiral though there is also a group of irregulars."
"Right," I said and wrote them down, "And our Galaxy is called the Milky Way isn't it?"
"Yes that's right, a Spiral with a collection of around a hundred thousand million Stars."
"That's some size."
"Yes," John said with a laugh, "It definitely puts things into perspective doesn't it."
"True, so what about the Solar System?"
"Right, well our system comprises of the Sun a type G Star."
"Sorry?" I said want elaboration.
"Well Stars are classified by the spectrum of light they emanate. The sequence is in order of descending temperature. O hottest Blue Stars over 25,000k."
"Sorry, what do you mean k?"
"Oh sorry, that's on the Kelvin scale. Now the boiling point of water is 100c which is equivalent to 313.15k so that might give you a rough guide to how hot it actually is."
"Yes, I guess you would definitely get a tan."
"Well if you didn't just melt I suppose," John said with a laugh, "So next come type B, hot Blue Stars with a temperature between 11,000 and 25,000k and then A, Blue White Stars with a temperature between 7,500 and 11,000k." as I was writing them down John said, "Do you want another drink?"
"Sure, go on then."
"Your mate's taking his time isn't he?" he said getting up.
"Probably road-works again, they seem to be all over the place."
"True," he shouted from the kitchen, "So how long do you think it will take?"
"Hopefully it should be done in three days," I said joining him in the kitchen, "That's us Thorough and Lethal."
"Should be done before she gets back then, that will be quite a surprise for her."
"Well we aim to please," I said with a laugh, "Though we seldom hit the target. John laughed at that and passed me my drink," Let's crack on then."
We went back to the table and he carried on, "Right, so next we have F, a White Star between 6,000 and 7500k and then G a Yellow Star between 5,000 and 6,000k."
"And that's what the Sun is?" I said and made a note of it.
"Yes," John said and carried on, "Then K, an Orange Star between 3,500 and 5,000k and finally the coolest M, a Red Star under 3,000k."
"Right I've got all that, so what next?"
"The Planets. Nine of them that follow elliptical orbits around the Sun. Mercury is the nearest, Venus, us, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune and Pluto."
"I might want to look at them a little more deeply."
"Yes fair enough, we'll come back to that later probably then. Well in addition to all that there are numerous satellites orbiting the Planets."
"Like the Moon?" I said and wrote it down.

“Yes and also millions of Comets and a few thousand discovered Asteroids.”

“Quite a lot to go on there, right what about these Planets then? Let’s add to my woes.”

“So what do you actually want to know about them? There’s quite a lot to go at.”

“I know what you mean, tricky really as I don’t know which direction it’s heading in.”

“Yes, what about I give you just a brief and then come back a little later when you’ve got some direction?”

“That sounds best.”

“Okay then,” John said and got into his flow, “First one there is Mercury. This is the smallest Planet in the Solar System and has no satellites. The equivalent year is worth 88 Earth days and a day worth 58.”

“So a day is nearly as long as a year. That would be a good place to have a birthday. Mind you it must be hot being so close to the Sun.”

“Oh yes, at its furthest point away it’s 285c and nearest 415c. The temperature falls to -175c at night to balance it out.”

“Quite a place then,” I said as I wrote it down, “So what’s the next one on the list? That will probably do me for the time being and besides as you said I could always come back later.”

“Well fair enough. So the next one on the list is Venus. The brightest Planet in the system to us it is known as the Morning or Evening Star. It’s even hotter than Mercury with a temperature in the region of 470c. It’s pretty similar to the Earth in its size.”

I stopped him at that and said, “So why is it actually so hot then? I would have thought that it would have been cooler than Mercury.”

“Well it’s the atmosphere you see, its carbon dioxide and it traps heat from the Sun.”

“Sort of like the Greenhouse Effect?”

“Yes that’s right.”

“So that’s what we’ve got to look forward to then,” I said with a laugh, “You know having that birthday on Mercury is starting to sound more appealing.”

John laughed before he carried on, “True. Well anyway it’s unusual because it spins in the opposite direction to the rest of the Planets and spins a lot slower than Earth with a day being equivalent to 243 of ours which is longer than its year of 225 Earth days.”

“Right any Moons?”

“No.”

“That should do for Venus then. So that’s Earth next and then we’ve got Mars.”

“Well you already know the orbiting times so perhaps it should be you telling me.”

“Oh I only read that somewhere,” I said with a laugh, “I think it might have been at the back of a corn flake packet or something.”

“Oh right, well it’s half the size of the Earth, has two moons called Phobos and Desmos and has a temperature range of between -100c and 30c. Its year lasts 687 Earth days and the length of the day is almost the same as ours 24 hours and 37 minutes.”

“Right, anything else I ought to know?”

“Shouldn’t think so,” John said and went onto the next one, “Jupiter. Now this one’s the big one. It’s the largest and heaviest Planet in the Solar System. Some people call it a Brown Star.”

“A Brown Star?”

“An object intermediate between a Planet and a Star, a Star that failed to ignite. It would only need to be ten times heavier to be able to initiate fusion reaction.”

“Sorry?”

“Fusion reaction?” John said and went into thought, “It’s a nuclear reaction in which the nuclei of light elements are fused together to make heavier ones with the loss of mass and consequent release of energy.”

“Oh,” I said writing it down though not really understanding what it meant.

“Well,” he said thinking that I did, “Like all Jovian Planets it radiates more energy than it receives

so it must have an internal energy source.”

“Jovian?”

“Planets similar to Jupiter who was also called Jove, gaseous giants as opposed to terrestrial Planets, ones similar to Earth.”

“Oh right,” I said thinking that there might be something in it, “So how many Planets are actually Jovian?”

“Well the four outer ones. Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune. I have not included Pluto as it is believed that, that might have been originally a satellite.”

“Oh,” I said and wrote it down, “So where were we, Jupiter?”

“Well it has 18 satellites but I could not tell you all their names. One of its days last for 9 hours and 50 minutes and a year takes 12, that’s about it really.”

“Sound so next we’ve got Saturn.”

“Second largest Planet in the Solar System it has a surface temperature of -170c, mainly gaseous and well known for its rings.”

“Oh yes, so what actually are these rings then?”

“Ice particles and debris believed to be the remains of a moon that broke up close to the Planet. They’re around 267876 kilometres wide though only a few kilometres deep. It also has 24 moons and its days last 10 and 1/4 hours whilst its year lasts 29.45 of ours.”

“Okay,” I said writing it down, “Not too many left now.”

“No only three. Uranus comes next, surface temperature of around -240c it has 13 main rings and known to have 5 moons.”

“Known to?”

“Well a further 10 were discovered, some of them were less than 50 km in diameter.”

“Oh right.”

“A day lasts for 17.5 hours and a year is equivalent to 84 of ours. It has a greatly tilted axis and so some parts are exposed to the Sun for half the Planets orbit.”

“Quite a day,” I said and wrote it down.

“Onto Neptune then, eighth Planet from the Sun which it takes 165 years to orbit yet a day is only 16 hours, it has 8 moons and three rings, surface temperatures of about -200c. It’s pretty cold.”

“Sounds it so that just leaves Pluto.”

“Smallest Planet in the system I’m not even sure if it is classed as a Planet anymore as I said earlier it was believed to be a moon. One of its years takes 248.4 of ours and one of its days last for 7 of ours.”

“Is that it?”

“Well they say the temperature is in the region of -230c and is believed to have a rocky surface and an iron core. It has one moon called Charon which is a quarter of its size and these in effect form a double Planet system.”

“Right,” I said and wrote it down, “This should really give me something to go on. Mind you I don’t really see how it’s all going to fit in with Astrology.”

“Well the signs of the Zodiac are the Constellations if that’s any help and the Constellations of the Zodiac are the ones in which the Sun appears to move around on its annual journey at approximately one a month.”

“That might come in handy,” I said and wrote it down, “What do you mean appears though?”

“Well if you look at it from the Earth. I guess that’s why they thought that the Earth was the centre of the Universe.”

“Oh right, that’s it then?”

“Well there’s always the Great Year, the Zodiac on a large scale.”

“What’s the difference?”

“This one takes around 26,000 years. In fact we’ve not long entered into a new Age.”

“I’ll put that down as well just in case,” I said and looked at the clock in the corner, “Dave wants to

get here quick or it will be time to go home.”

“He does seem a bit late. Where’s he gone for the materials, Timbuktu?”

“Looks like it, though it’s only Sneak-stone.”

“Does he know that the main road is closed? It was on the news this morning.”

“Well if he doesn’t I bet he does now,” I said with a smile, “It’s a bit of a long detour as well if I remember rightly.”

“Quite a bit even so he shouldn’t be too long now it’s almost 2 o’ clock.”

“Looks like it’s back to the Stars then,” I said not really looking forward to it as I did not seem to be making any real head way.

“You want another drink first?”

“Yes, to tell you the truth I’m not looking forward to this Universe thing, it doesn’t seem to make any sense.”

“We’ll leave it for today. Give it time to sink in.”

“Sounds good so what actually got you into it, Astronomy I mean?”

“My dad, he was quite a keen Star gazer.”

“Bit of a change from playing in a band though. Time must be catching up with you.”

“Well we all have to grow up I suppose. I’ll tell you what though, it can be quite peaceful just sitting there watching the sky at night.”

“Did you ever see anything strange?”

“Strange, like what?”

“Well UFO’s for a start, Shooting Stars, you know anything out of the ordinary.”

“Do you believe in them then?” he said looking at me slightly guardedly and this told me that he did.

“Shooting Stars?” I said pleading ignorance, “Well I’ve never actually seen one but yes I guess they exist.”

“No, UFO’s I mean.”

“Well I look at it like this John. You said that there were a hundred thousand million Stars in this Galaxy alone. Now I don’t know how many other Galaxies there are but I’m willing to wager that there must be countless million of Planets. Anyone who does not believe in them to me must be akin to the people of old who thought that the Universe revolved around the Earth.”

“Oh so you keep an open mind then.”

“Well it’s not just that. How many people have actually claimed to have seen them? It seems to me they’re getting more and more each day.”

“Well I’ve seen one. Mind you I don’t really mention it as people might think that I am mad.”

“Why is that I wonder, I mean logic dictates that they must be out there so to me it sounds more rational to believe in them than not.”

“Well they sort of attack the messenger don’t they? Question your sanity and ridicule you.”

“If you can’t convince them then confuse them, if you can’t confuse them then abuse them. So when did you actually see one then?”

“A couple of years ago I was out for a drive with Snoopy.”

“Snoopy?”

“Oh that’s what I call the better half, it’s just a nick name really it does not mean anything.”

“Right.”

“So we parked up as it was a nice night and that’s when I saw it. It came floating across the sky.”

“Really, so what did it look like?”

“Well it was a bit too high to really make it out although it was flying quite low, well lower than an aircraft anyway. It was a moonless night but from what I could make out it was like a cigar shape only a bit stubbier and had three lights. There was a really strange atmosphere around it as well.”

“There was?”

“Yes eerie, sort of out of this world. Well it turned out that I was not the only one that saw it. There

were 50 people who reported it.”

“Did you report it?”

“No, I didn’t see the point.”

“And I’ll bet quite a few others didn’t beside. Dave’s back. It doesn’t look like we’ll get much done today,” and went outside to meet him, “Road closure?” I asked by way of greeting.

“You should have seen the tail backs. Mind you all the guttering is down, that should save a lot of time.”

We unloaded the materials and started fixing the fascia boards on. They went up quickly and as they were in 5m lengths we soon covered the fascias. We fixed all the jointers and corner brackets on and decided to call it a day after that as being stuck in traffic jams was always tiring for Dave.

“We’ll call it a day John,” I said when we had finished; “We should be doing a Robinson Crusoe though.”

“Sorry?”

“Leaving Friday,” Dave said with a laugh, “It’s just the soffits and the guttering. We should get most of that done by tomorrow.”

“Oh sound, Anne will be pleased. It should be quite a surprise for her Saturday when she comes back.”

“Right, I’m back doing the book with Simon tonight if you want to come over.”

“Not me no, but I could look into the other things if you want me to.”

“Yes sound I could definitely use a hand, I’m thinking of the fate aspect of it but if you come across anything more about its physical side let us know as well.”

“Sure, will do. So I’ll see you tomorrow.”

As we drove home Dave said, “You writing another book?”

“No, it’s the same one that I’m doing with Carol.”

“Oh I was going to say. It looks like it was going to be quite a library.”

“No, two’s enough for me. So what time tomorrow?”

“Ten-ish I suppose. We should break the back of it tomorrow.”

“Fair enough,” I said as Dave dropped me off.

Chapter 9.

I made myself a cup of coffee on arrival and went into the living room to be alone with my thoughts. Simon was not due around for a couple of hours so I had quite a lot of time to contemplate. Genesis was coming on quite nicely though it was early days and I still did not have a clue as to what the ages actually meant. Maybe they never meant anything at all and I should only be concentrating on the names. Time would probably tell on that one I thought and took a drink from my cup.

The nature of the Universe came next on my list and that looked a real quagmire. Hopefully John might come up with something that might throw me a life line but that was a case of wait and see.

Fate came next on the list so I looked it up in the dictionary to get a concrete meaning and got the power supposed to pre determine events, a person’s appointed lot or condition. Now the second part I could actually equate with the Law of Consequences as the actions from one life determines the reaction of the other so maybe some of the other laws might come into play. I thought I had better look a little deeper into the Law of Consequences first so I got a pen and some paper in case I needed to take notes. Now some people believe that if you lead a good life now when your Soul comes back next time it will to a wealthier lifestyle. I can see the logic in that it affects the type of life though a wealthier one, I have my doubts. A materialistic life is not really conducive to a person in search of wisdom as it has a downside of self delusion. Jesus once said that it was easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven though some people might try to warp this message to try and justify their lifestyle. One argument says that using that logic Jesus must want us to live a life of poverty and that cannot be the case so it must

have been added later. A very dangerous road to travel as it overlooks one point. If you take more than you need someone has to go without. You see if there were no rich people logic dictates that there would be no poor. A simplistic view to some maybe but it's a fact nevertheless so instead of going from one extreme to another how about a bit of balance for a change. You see the pendulum that affects their logic is from the realms of time and this condemns them to time for to go against God's balance is to go against their true purpose in life and without this enlightenment they would never get to Heaven. Now being rich believe it or not is not a physical condition that cannot be helped and so must be endured. It is not like leprosy, well maybe to your Soul but that's a different level, believe it or not it is actually curable. Now if it was leprosy Jesus could have actually cured it but as it is a life style choice it boils down to free will so it is something that you have to do for yourself. If it's any consolation it is a lot easier for a rich man to come down to the right balance than a poor man(I mean that in the destitute, starving sense as opposed to a rich man's logic of poor which I would probably call balanced) to go up.

So to me if you live a balanced life it should hold true in the next though if you can marry it with enlightenment you will not actually need to come back. Well I guess that's fate on one level, the circumstances surrounding your lifestyle dictate the following lifestyle.

Now as to the power that is supposed to determine events. That sounds like it happens in the same lifetime so I thought into the Law of Poetic Justice. What you sow so shall you reap. You can actually see it in action if you look deep enough and in a lot of cases that power is you. Now some people might not actually call it fate as it was determined by the actions of your free will and I see a certain amount of logic in what they are saying. If a man puts a gun against his head and pulled the trigger was he fated to die? If you left it at that no but as I said earlier you have to look deeper into it. Why did he pull the trigger? What were the circumstances that dictated his decision? You cannot really generalize as the circumstances vary with every case but if you look deeper into it you will probably find that in most cases this action was a reaction either to his action or the actions of others. Now this means either he reaped what he sowed or he reaped what others had sowed for him. You could even take it further and say that maybe the other peoples' reactions were a reaction to his actions but that would be getting a little too far off the point. Well fate is a very complicated and tangled concept very much akin to a spider's web. So if your actions do determine events then maybe you could get that aspect to work for you. I thought awhile into it and could see the logic and I could even illustrate it through my own experience in life. I generally find that if you are fair with people then they are fair with you and thought back to the many times that I had been proved right. It does not work all the time I will admit and I could also pull a few examples out of the hat to prove that point too but as these reactions are due to other peoples' character flaws that is something they have to work through themselves. No generally speaking if you play fair with others they will return the favour. Some people might not call it fate but they are missing the point. If you perceive it as fate you recognise it as a gift from God through others as a sort of reward for your services. I had better give an example to clarify that really as it could lead to quite a lot of negative reaction.

A couple of years ago I used to live in a mobile home on a Caravan Park next door to a man I got on well with. As time marched on he got himself a flat and left me a nearly full bottle of gas that he now had no need off. Now he could have given it to anyone on the site yet he gave it to me. You could turn around and say that he gave it to me because I lived next door and there might be logic in that as he would not want to carry it too far except you over-look one little point. If we did not get on and he actually hated me do you think that I would still have got it? It's only a bottle of gas to some but it's only an example. To me it was a gift of love in recognition of my services or the times that I had helped him out.

Now that leads me nicely to another aspect and that is fate as a state of mind. I perceived that fate was with me that time and took comfort from it. Now if you perceive that fate is against you then generally speaking it is. After all they say speak of the devil and he's sure to appear so imagine the

worse case and you will not be disappointed. I suppose that if your state of mind was one of pessimism it is projected in your aura and so is picked up by the other person's aura and they will react accordingly. That's on one level but on another if you perceive things around you as bad that is all you will see for you will forsake the good things around you and only look to the bad.

Well I suppose that sums up fate when the power is you but what about fate as an outside influence? Some people might call it coincidence I suppose. My friend Robin would be quite a good example for this. He had, had quite a turbulent relationship with his last girl friend before they split up but before the split he had bought a car from her. It was only an old banger worth £100 but due to his personal financial circumstances he had only paid £80. Now the car was not taxed and he left it parked in the street where it was spotted and a ticket left on it. He took the ticket and put it in the glove department to be sorted at a later date but fate was on his side. His girlfriend who had a spare key took the car back out of spite and as the car was still in her name and had not been taxed in sometime she had quite a bill to pay. Legal implications aside we'll look at the moral aspect, the car was his by moral right as he had every intention of paying the final installment. Now his action of leaving an untaxed car in the street was silly as he should have left it off road but that was not really relevant. It was a quiet back street and so for it to be spotted for a start was quite a coincidence but that's not a point worth dwelling on either as you could turn around and say that someone must have reported it. No the real coincidence was that she took it back the next day, some weeks after their actual split. Poetic Justice again but it came from an outside influence. The influence of the divine you could say for it was for a transgression of divine law.

Now this outside influence was going to be hard to define as I guess it came from some sort of Planetary action. I left my thoughts at that for that was probably as far as I could take it at that moment and went to make myself a coffee, as it boiled the door knocked heralding Simon's arrival. "You must have a sixth sense," I said as I let him in, "The kettle's not long boiled."

"No," he said with a laugh, "Just good timing."

I made him a drink and we went into the living room. "So any progress?" I asked after we had both sat down.

"Too busy today I'm afraid."

"Oh here is what I got for Cain by the way," and showed him the list. He looked at it a while and said, "Well it does seem to parallel yes. I am guessing that the next three genealogies will be about what the blessing actually give you."

"I would think so."

"So the first day is talking about enlightenment and the three blessings it gives you. The second is talking about the evolution of Will and Self and the third about what the blessings actually give you."

"Well that's right," I said wondering why he had said it.

As if he had read my mind Simon said, "I thought if we could find a connection it might make it easier. I was looking through the lists of names and thought there was a hell of a lot of them some of which might not be relevant."

"Sorry?"

"They might be on a different level to the main theme."

"The main theme?"

"The Tree of Life."

"What?"

"Well I gave the matter a lot of thought, quite a journey that would take a long time to explain."

"Well if it will save us decoding a few it might be worth it and besides this sounds pretty interesting."

"Chapter three Verse twenty two," he said picking up the book, "And the Lord God said, behold the man is to become as one of us and know good from evil and now lest he put forth his hand and take also of the Tree of Life and eat and live forever. When you said one, two three and back down to

one again the picture of a tree came into my mind. Here I had better show you,” and drew three rows of sticks, the top had one stick the second two and the third three. These made the shape of a triangle. He then drew another stick underneath the middle of the third row and said, “That looks like the top of another triangle. I am guessing that the next section will have two parts and the third three.”

“Oh right so there are only four sections left then?”

“I’m guessing that as there are only six days in creation.”

“Sorry?”

“Well I looked at the first one and it said and God said let there be light, well something like that. I thought that might be a clue pointing you to what the statement was about.”

“Very clever,” I said genuinely impressed.

“Well it took me all day so I don’t know about that. So anyway the second day God divides the waters. Cain and Seth, the third day herbs, fruit and grasses Shem, Ham and Japheth.”

“Yes I can see that, that’s amazing.”

“I took a look at the second Shem and I am guessing that as the day seemed to have an interest in the lights it too was about enlightenment though as the second triangle would have to be bigger than the first I’m guessing it will be an expanded version.”

“Yes I can see that also emphasized by the fact Shem is repeated I suppose as well.”

“Well that was my initial spur I must admit now day five talks about the fish of the seas and the birds of the air so I’m guessing that it’s Will and Understanding again.”

“I would think so.”

“Leaving day six which I got as God brought forth the living creature, God made man in his image and finally God blessed them.”

“It would seem to fit in. so we only really need to find another five passages making nine more all together. I’m guessing that once you have taken them out of Genesis there won’t be many names left though.”

“I was thinking that myself as I’m guessing that two of the passages would be Jacob’s children and grandchildren.”

“My thoughts too so anyway Japheth is next I think.”

“Well he had Gomer and Magog and Madai and Javan and Tubal and Mesheth and Tiras. That should make a start.”

“So from being blessed by God’s spiritual word through spiritual wisdom you get a will that sees life through knowing.”

“A life through knowing?”

“I think that it’s when you just seem to know things in the spiritual sense although you don’t actually know why as you have not rationalized them.”

“Oh right and Magog or a life of God’s will (seeing will) would be a spiritual will I suppose.”

“I would say so. Next we have Madai or I would say a life of God (transformed by God’s blessing) which I’m guessing would be the spiritual life that accompanied the spiritual will.”

“Yes fair enough, blessed by God’s love, God’s light would that be the Holy Spirit?”

“I don’t know about the Holy Spirit they might actually be the seven spirits of God.”

“Well he did have seven sons,” Simon said after he had counted them, “So what would Gomer be?”

“I would say the spirit of knowing.”

“Right and Magog?”

“The spirit of wisdom.”

“Sorry?”

“Well God’s will is a will of light or spiritual wisdom.”

“Yes I can see that and Madai would be the spirit of life next I’m guessing.”

“I would say so and Javan the spirit of love. That means the other three must be purpose, understanding and insight.”

“I think that insight is the final letter of the alphabet by the way.”

“Really, how would you equate it with fish hook though?”

“What hooks light but insight? It was actually more to do with the fact there must be a symbol for insight and there were no others left.”

“Well thought and logic in harmony so it can’t be that bad so Tubal next, a wisdom loving self of God (God’s purpose). I would think that would be insight looking at it. Though we’ll try the other two and see if we can eliminate any.”

“Sounds good to me well next on the list is Mesheth.”

“Life through spiritual understanding through spiritual wisdom.”

“And finally Tiras.”

“Wisdom blessed with knowing God’s understanding I would say that that would be the spirit of understanding.”

“It fits the bill. So what about Mesheth?”

“It’s either purpose or insight. Thinking into it I would say that spiritual understanding was understanding of purpose so that would fit in as you get it from spiritual wisdom.”

“So it looks like you were right about insight.”

“We’ll see what it looks like put together then. So from being blessed by God’s spiritual word through spiritual wisdom you get the spirit seeing life through knowing, a life of God’s will (seeing will), a life of God (Transformed by God’s blessing), blessed by God’s love, God’s light, a wisdom loving self of God (God’s purpose), life through spiritual understanding through spiritual wisdom and wisdom blessed with knowing God’s understanding.”

“You mentioned the seven spirits before. I don’t think that I have quite grasped them yet.”

“Think of light as having seven colours, different shades if you like.”

“What like different aspects?”

“Not aspects as such, more vibrations of intensity. At its dimmest you have the mergence of life and love, basically a being that can recreate itself. From this is grows in awareness of Self and gains some understanding, as it grows in awareness it also grows in understanding until it is strong enough to think for itself, it has the power of discernment. Along with this goes wisdom. From these it grows more aware until the spirits of wisdom and understanding are balanced and it gets knowing and from this comes its purpose. With every spirit the light gets a bit brighter.”

“I sort of understand that. I’m not sure about the balancing of wisdom and understanding though.”

“I’ll give you an example to illustrate my point.”

“That sounds like a good idea.”

“Think of the picture of Jesus at the last supper.”

“What, the Da Vinci one?”

“”Yes, now wisdom would be knowing the name of the painting and the painter who painted it.”

“Right.”

“And understanding would be knowing that it was the final meal before his betrayal or basically the story behind it.”

“Yes. So when wisdom and understanding are in balance you know both sides.”

“That’s right not only that though it merges the two into one so it increases the strength of the spirit of knowing.”

“Well that makes sense, I must be drunk.”

“Speaking of drink would you like another?”

“Er yes go on then. I wasn’t hinting by the way.”

“I know,” I said laughing as I got up. I made us both a drink and was quickly back in conversation.

“So,” Simon said after he had took a drink, “The more spirits the more enlightened the being?”

“In a nutshell yes the more strands the more intense the light.”

“Yes I think I can understand it now. So I see that Gomer had children himself so I guess that would be about what you get from the spirit of knowing.”

“I would say so,” I said and looked at the list, “Well he had Ashkenaz and Riphath and Togarmath.”
“It looks like God’s spiritual understanding worked through light of God’s mind though I’m not sure if there should be brackets in there.”

“We’ll come back to that when we put it together. Next we have knowing God’s spiritual word; I would say that God’s spiritual wisdom would be bracketed as that is what God’s spiritual word is and finally Togarmath.”

“Sounds like a wobble,” Simon said with a laugh, “I think it means wisdom seeing a will of God, knowing life of God’s spiritual wisdom.”

“Sounds about right, so from the spirit of knowing you get God’s spiritual understanding worked through the light of God’s mind, blessed with knowing the spiritual word (God’s spiritual wisdom) and wisdom seeing a will of God knowing life of God’s spiritual wisdom.”

“Well it sounds good but what does it actually mean?”

“Well I suppose that God’s spiritual understanding would be what makes you seem to know things in a spiritual sense. Thinking about it though worked through the light of God’s mind would be spiritual wisdom, more the transformation of it so it should be bracketed as it’s a supplement. Blessed with knowing the spiritual word would be you actually know it in the spiritual sense and wisdom (seeing will of God,) knowing life of God’s spiritual wisdom seeing will of God should be bracketed too. It should read from will seeing life through knowing you get God’s spiritual understanding, blessed with knowing the spiritual word and wisdom knowing life of God’s spiritual wisdom.”

“”That sounds better, sorry I must have been half asleep.”

“Happens to me all the time,” I said with a laugh, “So finally Javan, he had Elishah and Tarshish, Kittim and Dodanim.”

“So from being blessed by God’s love, God’s light you get through God’s purpose blessed spiritual understanding of God’s spirit and the wisdom of God knowing spiritual understanding, I would say that the ‘ish’ should be bracketed as it means blessed with spiritual understanding.”

“That was pretty good, quick too.”

“I’ve just woke up,” Simon said with a laugh, “I’ll leave you the last two.”

“Cheers, work blesses wisdom; wisdom blesses life and transforms seeing the transformation of God’s light blessing life.”

“Yes I like that.”

“So putting it all together we have from being blessed by God’s spiritual word through spiritual wisdom you get the will seeing life through knowing, a life of God’s will, a life of God, blessed by God’s love, God’s light, a wisdom loving self of God (God’s purpose), life through spiritual understanding through spiritual wisdom and wisdom blessed knowing God’s understanding. From the will seeing life through knowing you get God’s spiritual understanding, knowing blesses the spiritual word and wisdom knowing life of God’s spirit.

From being blessed by God’s love, God’s light you get through God’s purpose blessed spiritual understanding of God’s spirit and the wisdom of God knows spiritual understanding of God’s spirit, work blesses wisdom, wisdom blesses life and transforms seeing the transformation of God’s light blessing life.”

“Seems fair to me.”

“It might need further polishing later but it sounds good to me too. Do you want another drink?”

Chapter 10.

“Sure go on then,” Simon said and I was soon back with the mugs. “So,” he continued after I had sat down, “They seem to be getting a little easier.”

“I was thinking that myself.”

“Oh I had a look at Adam again by the way.”

“Really?”

“Yes, it was something about Eden that stuck in my mind. All the other genealogies so far have flowed into each other but Eden seems out of place. So I looked into Adam and remembering the three blessings thought I would see what his sons had to say for themselves. Well I got Cain as will be blessed with light, Seth as understanding through spiritual wisdom and Abel as God’s self through God’s purpose. I thought that Seth could be the word blessed with understanding, Cain as will be blessed with spirit and Abel as spirit blessed with transformation transforms through work and through love knowing the spiritual word.”

“Oh yes it would fit in.”

“So do you think that there is anything significant in that?”

“I wouldn’t like to say without thinking it through. I can see Adam and his offspring fitting the first day but the hints were about light which fits more in with Eden.”

“Yes I see what you mean. Oh I had a look at those numbers again but got nowhere.”

“Never mind, maybe they are not supposed to fit in thinking about it.”

“How do you mean?”

“Well what the names are saying is that you get something from something else. Enos begat Cainan or through light seeing spiritual will you get a will of God blessed with light. It’s a sequence right the way from Seth to Noah. They probably weren’t real people.”

“Oh I see what you mean, what about if it works on a different level though?”

“Well the only way I could equate it would be that, that was how long it took to get to that stage but that’s not clutching at straws that’s clutching at straws blind folded.”

“Yes I see what you mean,” Simon said with a laugh, “So I wonder why they were put in there. I mean they did not put it with Cain and his descendants.”

“Maybe it was just a blind alley then. I mean I can see why Shem would need them.”

“You can?”

“Yes, to keep the two passages separate. I’m guessing that if they hadn’t been put in over time one would have been forgotten.”

“Oh right, yes I can see that. They would have just thought them virtually the same and so one would become superfluous.”

“Oh yes, whoever hid these went into quite a lot of thought.”

“True, shall we just put it down to a blind alley then?”

“Unless it was just put in to get us used to the idea of remembering it with ages I mean the only real thing that has come out of it was that we used to live longer before the flood.”

“Oh yes I noticed that. What are your views on it?”

“I believe it was a story based on an actual fact but adopted to hold a hidden message.”

“So you believe the flood to be a fact? I have heard that it is supposed to be based on a much earlier legend so there maybe something in that.”

“Most Mythologies have a flood in it of some sort that was what actually got me thinking about it. I reasoned that there was a good chance of it being global as the stories come from all around the world. Some people say that they were probably just local localized floods but I would say that the people at the time were intelligent enough to know the difference.”

“Oh yes I would agree with that. I was watching a program the other day saying that the sphinx was older than people had first thought.”

“Really, you know I think I’ve heard that somewhere before.”

“Yes, they noticed that it had suffered the effects of being exposed to rain whilst the other monuments had only the effects of wind exposure.”

“Right, so it was made before the land around it had turned to desert.”

“Yes, so the next step would be to actually date it.”

“That sounds tricky, did they manage it?”

“Well you know that the Egyptians were big Star gazers and understood the workings of the Universe.”

“Yes, well I guess so anyway.”

“The sphinx actually points to the Constellation of Leo when it was at its lowest point dated around 10,500b.c.”

“Er right?”

“Not just that though a lot of the ancient cultures seem to have records of Precession and monuments to that date.”

“Precession?”

“Oh it’s the course of the Stars through the Great Year.”

“You know about that?” I said, my interest picking up.

“Well only really what was on the program.”

“So how does it actually work?”

“Sort of like a gyroscope really. The Earth is affected by the Sun and Moon’s gravitational pull and so its precession results in a cone being traced out by its axis of rotation.”

“So if you look from the Earth it looks like the Stars are orbiting it,” I said remembering what John had said earlier.

“Yes that’s right. Have you decided what you are going to do with Genesis when it’s done?”

“Put it all together and see what I make of it I guess. I haven’t really thought that far ahead.”

“It should be quite a story. Mind you it wants to be with the work involved.”

“I know what you are saying. Did I tell you that I’m writing another one as well?”

“No, it sounds like you are taking a lot on.”

“It can’t be helped. So why do you think this Precession thing it important then?”

“You know I’ve never really given it much thought but it must be when you think about it as they seemed to dwell on it a lot.”

“Do you know anything about Astrology then as I was thinking of putting it in one of my books?”

“Not really only that they might have some influence on the elements.”

“Really in what way?”

“I’m not really sure but I know that each sign of the Zodiac has a correspondent element.”

“Sorry?”

“Well take me as an example. I was born under Cancer and that’s a Water sign. Other signs are under Fire, Air and Earth.”

“Oh right, and do you think that this has any effect on you?”

“Well I suppose that I am a typical Cancer so there might be something in it.”

“You know that would definitely be worth looking into but how would that actually work on the Great Year?”

“Well we have just come out of the Age of Pisces and are now in the Age of Aquarius. Now Pisces is a Water sign and Aquarius is an Air. I suppose if you look deeper into them then you might get something.”

“Something else on my list I suppose,” I said with a laugh.

“True,” Simon said “Well it looks like its Ham then and read out, “Ham had Cush and Mizraim and Phut and Canaan.”

“Phut, seriously?”

“That’s what it said.”

“So from spirit of God’s life you get a will of loving spiritual understanding and life blesses the mind knowing God (blessed life bracketed as it means your life is blessed). You also get the spiritual word (which is loving wisdom) and a will of God (Light of God, God’s light).”

“That was quick, one question though. You mentioned light of God and God’s light?”

“Well the light of God is knowledge of Self as that is what it is made of and God’s light is knowledge of purpose, love, the guiding light if you like. One is divine knowledge and the other knowledge of the divine.”

“Right. I’ll try the next one then.”

“Sure. Cush went on to have Seba and Havilah and Sabtah and Raamah and Sabtechah. It looks quite tricky.”

“You’re telling me,” Simon said before going into thought and saying “From a will of loving spiritual understanding you get understanding through a self of God and the spirit of God’s love blesses God’s purpose (God’s spirit) and understanding God’s self the wisdom of God’s spirit and knowing God, God’s life (God’s spirit) You also get understanding God’s self wisdom through the spiritual will (God’s spirit)”

“Well after that Raamah had Sheba and Dedan or from knowing God, God’s life (God’s spirit) you get spiritual understanding through self of God and transformed through the transformation of God’s light.”

“Sounds about right. So Mizraim had Ludim and Anamim and Lebabim and Naphtuhim and Pathruism and Casluhim (out of who came Philistim) and Caphtorim. From life blessing the mind knowing God (blessed life) you get God’s purpose (loving transformation) blessing life and God’s light (God’s life) blessing life and God’s purpose through the spirit of God’s self blessing life and the light of God’s spiritual word (wisdom loving spirit) blessing life (out of which the spiritual word blesses God’s purpose (blessed understanding wisdom) blesses life.) and a will of God’s spiritual word (wisdom seeing knowing) blessing life.”

“Good so finally Cainan begat Sidon and Heth or from a will of God (light of God, God’s light) you get understanding (blessed with transformation seeing light) and the spirit through spiritual wisdom.”

“Well that was quick what does it sound like all together?”

“From the spirit of God’s life you get a will of loving spiritual wisdom and life blessing the mind knowing God (Blessed life) and the spiritual word (loving wisdom) and a will of God (light of God, God’s light).

From a will of loving spiritual understanding you get understanding through the self of God and the spirit of God’s love blesses God’s purpose (God’s spirit) and understanding God’s self, the wisdom of God’s spirit and knowing God, God’s life (God’s spirit) you also get understanding God’s self wisdom through the spiritual will(God’s spirit).

From knowing God, God’s life (God’s spirit) you get spiritual understanding through self of God and transformed through the transformation of God’s light.

From life blessing the mind knowing God (blessed life) you get God’s purpose (loving transformation) blessing life and God’s light(God’s life) blessing life and God’s purpose through the spirit of God’s self blessing life and the light of God’s spiritual word (wisdom loving spirit) blessing life and the word(God’s spiritual wisdom) knows love (blessed with understanding life) and a will of God understanding God’s purpose (loving spirit) blessing life (out of which the spiritual word blesses God’s purpose(wisdom seeing knowing)blessing life) and a will of God’s spiritual word(wisdom seeing knowing) blessing life..

From a will of God (light of God, God’s light) you get understanding (blessed with transformation seeing light) and the spirit through spiritual wisdom.”

“Well quite a passage, what does it actually say?”

“I would say that the spirit of God’s life would be the spiritual will and this transforms your Will through loving spiritual wisdom.”

“Loving spiritual wisdom?”

“I would say that, that was a deeper understanding of the word, a higher grade of light if you like. Wisdom without understanding would be the lowest then spiritual wisdom or wisdom with its spiritual understanding. Loving spiritual wisdom would be a deeper understanding of the spiritual wisdom.”

“Right, sort of like a purer shade of light you mean.”

“That’s right. So next life blesses the mind knowing God, well God’s knowing is its life.”

“Sorry?”

“Well God’s knowing is the living word so the more you know about it the more it lives. It lives in your Spiritual Will and guides your perceptions towards it.”

“Divine light you mean?”

“That’s right also known as the spiritual word and when it lives in your Spiritual Will you have a will of God. Basically your Will is transformed through the living word. The next section goes onto tell you how it’s done. The transformation actually feeds the Self and from it, it grows in understanding of purpose. I would say that blesses means merges with here.”

“Sorry?”

“The spirit of God’s love blesses the spirit of God’s purpose.”

“The spirits’ of love and purpose?”

“Not quite. The spirit of God’s love is actually a trinity, the spirits of love, knowing and understanding.”

“I think you mentioned that before.”

“Probably,” I said with a laugh, “I do go on sometimes. Think of the spirit of God’s love as the Self through spiritual wisdom and the spirit of God’s purpose as the transforming agent, the Lord God if you like (God’s purpose seeing knowing transformation). Now by understanding the Self you get the wisdom of God’s spirit or God’s wisdom the knowing of which is its life. This too is a trinity, the spirit of God’s life.”

“Wisdom, life and insight?”

“Well remembered. Also though by understanding God’s self you get wisdom through the spiritual will. This is to emphasis that it is a transference as it says through. Another name for it would be the transformation of God’s light.”

“Right, is the transformation of God’s light the same as the transformation of God’s love?”

“Oh yes. Think of light as God’s purpose blessed with the spiritual will of wisdom.”

“I never thought to look at it that way. So a byproduct of this light is heat or the spirit through God’s wisdom. You know I think I understand it better. Would light be life to the heat’s love?”

“That’s right, think of Cainan’s son Heth or the spirit through spiritual wisdom, love in this sense is understanding. Next it goes onto the blessings that this transformation brings, God’s purpose, the transformation itself, God’s life what is actually being transferred. The next two blessings are derivatives of this, God’s purpose though the spirit of God’s self and the light of God’s spiritual word. The spirit of God’s self is actually the light of God’s spiritual word.”

“God’s purpose.”

“The word knows love. From understanding this purpose you get a will of God through God’s spiritual word which transforms your understanding through the living word.”

“Well that just leaves Shem to finish day 3.”

“Do you want a drink first?”

“Yes go on then.”

I made the drinks and was quickly back. I passed Simon his and said, “I was actually looking through it earlier with regards to the Tower of Babel story.”

“Really?”

“Yes, I’ve always believed that the scattering of languages was talking about the Language of the Birds.”

“Sorry?”

“Hidden knowledge, it’s an Esoteric term.”

“Oh right. So what makes you think that?”

“Initially I got suspicious when I looked through Japheth.”

“You did?”

“And the sons of Javan, Elishah and Tarshish, Kittim and Dodanim. By these were the isles of the gentiles divided in their lands, every one after his tongue, to me that sounded like they had their languages already. I put it down to the fact that the incident might have happened during that time.”

“Well it seems a fair assumption.”

“It did until I checked Shem, well more precisely Peleg for it says after his name that in his days the Earth was divided.”

“Right, well I think so anyway.”

“Elishah would be Noah’s great grandson. Peleg though was the son of Eber who was the son of Salah who was the son of Arphaxad who was the son of Shem who was the son of Noah. That would make Peleg Noah’s great, great, great grandson.”

“Oh I see what you are saying. Mind you if these weren’t really people as you said surely that would null all that.”

“True though I do believe that it was put in for a reason, well it was just a thought. So looks like its Shem then.”

“Well,” Simon said reading it out, “Shem had Elam and Asshur and Arphaxad and Lud and Aram.”

“So from spiritual understanding through life you get through God’s purpose, God’s life and God’s understanding (spiritual understanding-loving knowing) bracketed as that is what God’s understanding is. And through God knowing the spiritual word, God’s insight (God’s transformation) and God’s purpose (loving transformation) and God knows God’s life.”

“Then Aram had Uz and Hul and Gether and Mash.”

“From God knowing God’s life you get a loving mind and the spirit of God’s love (God’s purpose) and a will through spiritual wisdom (through knowing) and a life of God’s spiritual understanding.”

“Good, so Arphaxad had Salah who had Eber who had Peleg and Joktan.”

“From God knowing the spiritual word, God’s insight (God’s transformation) you get understanding God (God’s purpose) God’s spirit from which through self (through knowing) you get the word (through God’s purpose and will) and (blessed seeing work) the wisdom of God’s light.”

“Right, this one should get you. Joktan had Almodad and Sheleph and Hazermaveth and Jerah and Hadoram and Uzal and Diklah and Obal and Abimael and Sheba and Ophir and Havilah and Jobab.”

“Quite a collection. So from (blessed seeing work) the wisdom of God’s light you get God (God’s purpose)’s life seeing transformation (God’s transformation) and spiritual understanding through God’s purpose (through the spiritual word) and the spirit of God’s mind (God knowing life of God’s love through spiritual wisdom) and blessed through knowing God’s spirit the spirit of God transforms (seeing knowing) to God’s life and you get a loving mind of God (God’s purpose) and transformation blesses work of God’s purpose (God’s spirit) seeing self of God (God’s purpose) and God’s self blesses a life of God through God’s purpose and you get spiritual understanding through a self of God and seeing the spiritual word (blessed with knowing) the spirit of God’s love blesses God’s purpose(God’s spirit) and finally a blessed seeing of self.”

“Right, and putting them all together?”

“So from spiritual understanding through life you get through God’s purpose, God’s life and God’s understanding (spiritual understanding-loving knowing) and through God knowing the spiritual word, God’s insight (God’s transformation) and God’s purpose (loving transformation) and God knows God’s life.

From God knowing God’s life you get a loving mind and the spirit of God’s love (God’s purpose) and a will through spiritual wisdom (through knowing) and a life of God’s spiritual understanding
From God knowing the spiritual word, God’s insight (God’s transformation) you get understanding God, (God’s purpose) God’s spirit from which through self (through knowing) you get the word (through God’s purpose and will) and (blessed seeing work) the wisdom of God’s light.

From (blessed seeing work) the wisdom of God’s light you get God (God’s purpose)’s life seeing transformation (God’s transformation) and spiritual understanding through God’s purpose (through the spiritual word) and the spirit of God’s mind (God knowing life of God’s love through spiritual wisdom) and blessed through knowing God’s spirit the spirit of God transforms (seeing knowing) to

God's life and you get a loving mind of God (God's purpose) and transformation blesses work of God's purpose (God's spirit) seeing self of God (God's purpose) and God's self blesses a life of God through God's purpose and you get spiritual understanding through a self of God and seeing the spiritual word (blessed with knowing) the spirit of God's love blesses God's purpose(God's spirit) and finally a blessed seeing of self."

"Well seeing as you did all the work I guess it's up to me to try and understand it."

"Sure I'll leave it in your capable hands."

"I don't know about capable but I will give it a go," Simon said and thought awhile as he looked through the passage, "It's saying that through spiritual understanding and God's purpose you get God's life and though the self knowing the spiritual word God's insight. I'm not sure how that would work though."

"Insight into what God actually is perhaps?"

"Yes could be."

"I think it also means insight into situations though. You seem to sense the other person's motivation behind the words. Not only that you have insight into the situation itself, it seems it gives you a deeper understanding. I've sort of noticed that myself."

"You have?"

"Yes, I would bump into someone or over hear something and it would give me the relevant information though at the time it did not mean anything."

"Could you give me an example?"

"Sure. Once I was working in a warehouse and I overheard two Supervisors talking. They were on about taking on some of the Agency Workers as permanent because if they did they would get a Government allowance now knowing that when I was offered a job I knew the motivation behind it."

"Oh right. Yes I can see that, did you take the job by the way?"

"No I took the opportunity to leave actually."

"What, really?"

"Yes, well I look at it like this it was only a temporary job whilst I was waiting to go back to the building game and besides anyone who employs through an Agency is not a fit employer in my opinion."

"Seriously?"

"Oh yes, they will pay the Agency more than twice the minimum wage to pay me the minimum wage just so that I could be laid off if there was no work for the day. I also had none of the rights of a permanent worker, no bank holiday premiums, a lower wage and I never got paid for the breaks that were a legal requirement to have."

"Oh right, yes I wouldn't blame you then."

"Well the rest of the passage seems to be self explanatory."

"I was thinking that myself and it's getting on now."

"We could always go over it the next time as I was looking at the repeat and it seems a pretty short passage."

"True, I was thinking of getting to try and understand Genesis a little better as well. Are you busy tomorrow?"

"Well Carol is coming up tomorrow but the next day I'll be free."

"Alright if I come up then?"

"Sure," I said and let Simon out. I checked the time and saw that it was 10 o'clock so I went straight to bed.

And God said let the waters under the Heaven be gathered together into one place and let the dry land appear, and it was so.

And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering together of the waters called He seas, and God saw that it was good.

**And God said let the Earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the Earth, and it was so.
And the earth brought forth grass and herb yielding seed after his kind and the tree yielding fruit whose seed was in itself, after his kind and God saw that it was good.
And the evening and the morning were the third day.**

Chapter 11.

Thursday morning saw me up with a blinding head ache. 'I must have been surfing the astral waves a bit high,' I thought to myself as I got dressed. It was quite early I noticed as I looked at the clock on the kitchen wall whilst I made myself a cup of tea. It was only 8 o'clock so I had a couple of hours to kill before Dave's arrival. I debated on whether to carry on with Genesis but the idea of trying to decipher so many names so early in the morning did not really appeal to me. I was stuck for something to do though as all my avenues had turned into dead ends. My mind was restless though so I decided to draft a poem. I called it **Temperance**; I hope that you like it.

**Your minds just like a flower, it needs to feed to grow,
With knowledge learned and understood you are just what you know.
Its roots are set in ignorance, clouded by emotion,
Perceptions gained through experience tend to mould each notion.**

**The stem of life heads to the light, the wisdom of the divine,
To gather warmth and soak in love so through it you might shine.
Knowledge gained strengthens it and opens up its bud
The water of life heads on in and goodness starts to flood.**

**Once your bud is opened you have an open mind,
An inner understanding of knowing what you find.
Discernment then takes over; you seem to know what's right,
A hidden sense of knowing, some say second sight.**

**To some it comes out different; they end up as a weed,
Devoid of natural goodness their driving force is greed.
Their bud will never open for their water's tainted,
Perceptions understood are not quite how they're painted.**

**They forget that they're perennial and just live a single year,
Rooted in their ignorance they're just rooted in their fear.
They see the light as burning heat and try to shut it out,
Amassing excess baggage, there's a lot of leaves about.**

**Eventually they wither as it's the end of season
For a flower devoid of light is like a life devoid of reason.**

Well that wasted 20 minutes but as I was still at a loose end my mind drifted back to Genesis once again. A spiritual will of knowing came into my head so I went with the flow. So what actually is a spiritual will of knowing? I had noticed it with Simon and even with myself with some of the names. They just seemed to come together without actually working them out. I could understand it if it was just the small four letter names but sometimes they were much longer and trickier so why should I actually seem to know them? Descartes once said 'I think therefore I am.' I would have thought that as you are what you know he should say 'I know therefore I am' or maybe thought and memory are both aspects of your Self as seen on Odin's Ravens. Now I know that, that's off the point slightly but your mind travels many roads in the pursuit of knowledge and besides it's the

journey to the answer more than the answer itself otherwise how are you going to get the understanding. When faced with new problems your rational side, the logical if you like comes into play whilst anything else you can just leave to your memory as you already know it. This was different though as I had not sat down and rationalised it, it was sort of like an inner knowing and to actually try to define it was going to be very difficult. Was it a re-awakening of some sort as it must have been rationalised though it was definitely not by me in this lifetime. I had noticed it with other things too; it was like something else had taken over though I was still in control. I had better elaborate on that really before the men in white coats get here. You are your level of consciousness that is your will. Now this will is controlled by emotions so when Cain killed Abel he was controlled by envy. Man is an emotional being by nature so not only was Cain controlled by envy he actually was envy. He was possessed by a demon, Leviathan to be precise, but as Cain was his level of consciousness he was still Cain. Confused? Stick around and pay attention as I may be asking questions later. Now we are put on Earth to defeat these destructive emotions for they lead us to Nothingness and away from the light which is life eternal and so once they fall they are replaced by light. Once fully enlightened the emotion of love takes over, which is the spiritual will of God and from this you get this knowing. Maybe it's not a reawakening then, well not in the first sense that I mean, for it is a re-awakening of spirit and from this spirit you get the wisdom of the ages. That sounded right to me and so I was happy to leave it at that. The knocking door stopped me there anyway. I looked at the clock and saw that it was only 9.

"What happened," I said on opening it and finding Dave, "Wet the bed?"

"No I thought we'd get a good day in. who knows we might even get it finished today."

"You want a drink first?"

"A quick one then, Carol been around?"

"No that's tonight. Mind you if we do finish today I could take her out somewhere on Friday."

"Well it's just the soffits and guttering, it shouldn't take too long."

"How come next door took four days? Did we have anything else to do whilst we were there?"

"A bit of repainting and we painted the front gate too if I remember right."

"Oh yes," I said remembering, "The big iron one that needed sanding down. You know it seems that long ago I forgot."

"That's old age I guess," Dave said with a laugh, "Times catching up with you."

"So how did you cope when you got to that stage? Mind you I guess it is that long ago that you've forgot."

"True," he said with a laugh, "It has its bonuses though. I did well at History in school as we did not have that much to learn. It gets embarrassing when old women offer to help you across the road though."

"Yes it's a strange world. You know only the other week I was just standing about minding my own business and this fellow came over and gave me some money. You wouldn't believe it."

"Yes but that was probably your dress sense more than anything else."

"True," I said with a laugh, "We'd better get off then if we want to finish it all today."

We left mine and were soon parking outside John's house. There was nobody in so we carried on anyway. We decided that we would do all the soffits first as the whole house was stripped of the guttering and so it would be quicker to do it that way. We were lucky that the soffits did not need cutting and so we fixed them straight on and soon had it done. Just as we were finishing John came back and said, "Oh I didn't realise you would be here so soon. I just nipped out to the shops."

"Oh don't worry about it," I said, "We thought that we would try and get it all done today."

"Sound, are you both ready for a drink?"

"Yes go on then. What about you Dave?"

"I'll start to put the brackets on. I'm not really thirsty."

John went inside and made me a drink and I said, "We're not in that much of a rush are we?"

"No we've got plenty of time; I just didn't fancy a drink that's all."

John came out and Dave got onto the ladder and started to put the first bracket on. I followed John back in and said, "Any luck with the Universe,"

"Not much at all really, well not from a physical point of view anyway."

"Oh well, mind you I don't suppose we know enough about it really."

"True," John admitted, "In fact we are barely past the Solar System. What actually were you thinking of?"

"Well they say that every man is a Universe so I was thinking that maybe we were a small scale replica."

"I suppose if we look at man from a very powerful microscope he might look like that but you'd need a plan of the Universe."

"True," I said giving up on that idea, "You said you had some luck though, what was that?"

"Well it was more to do with Greek Mythology. I looked into it and found the influence of the gods could actually be the influence of the Planets."

"Sorry?"

"Well they say that the gods in Mt. Olympus used to play games with people's lives and that could actually be the effects of the Planets as their orbits come into the Earth's range."

"What sort of a gravitational thing?"

"Maybe or maybe energies, take Mercury as an example. Well that's from Roman mythology but his Greek equivalent was Hermes."

"The messenger of the gods."

"Yes, Astrology says that it is the Planet of Communication."

"He was also the Bringer of Dreams if I remember right wasn't he?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Well they say that dreams are a channel to the divine and if you think of the Sun as the divine it holds true as it's the nearest Planet. You know it might even be symbolic of the Brow Chakra."

"The Brow Chakra, I'm afraid you've lost me there."

"Oh it's not a big point I'm just mulling over a few possibilities, it's more of an Eastern thing. It's derived from the Sanskrit for wheel. It's used to denote the circular vortices on the life force of a person where energies are received, transformed and distributed."

"Er right," John said not really the wiser, "I thought he was more of a guide than anything else though."

"That still might fit in because it is also the Gatekeeper."

"The Gatekeeper?"

"To the Crown Chakra, they actually call the Brow Chakra the Magic Eye."

"No you've lost me. I'm afraid I haven't a clue as to what you're on about."

"If you think of the Crown as pure spirit receiving the energy of the Universe the Brow Chakra restricts it to stop you burning up. Mind you I had better not get too far into it as it might make this confusing."

"More confusing you mean," John said with a laugh, "How would that fit in with the next one though?"

"Venus, I'm not sure. What do astrologers actually say about it?"

"It represents the gentle feminine feeling part of our nature, our level of response to pleasure and beauty. How we give and receive love, that kind of thing."

"Love basically; well she was the Goddess of Love. Wasn't Aphrodite the Greek equivalent?"

"Yes that's right; er does it fit in with that Chakra thing you were on about?"

"Well the next one in line is the Throat Chakra so yes I suppose that it could."

"She received a Golden Apple," John said with a laugh, "I don't know if that's any help?"

"I was thinking more that you have to get to the divine thorough love," I said with a laugh, "Sort of a God thing."

"Sorry, you'll have to explain that to me."

“If you think of God as your direction it could fall two ways, either love or anger. Most people seem to perceive him as anger and so the channel falls down.”

“No, I still haven’t grasped it.”

“Well let’s take you as an example.”

“Me, what have I done?”

“Well you perceived God as a god of anger. You said that he was the cause of most of the wars and troubles in the world.”

“Well yes but you explained it to me.”

“No I was not having a go at you. What I am saying is that most people do as that’s how it looks.”

“Well yes I can go with that I guess. So what’s this channel thing then?”

“The Holy Spirit, it comes from Mercury through love.”

“Right,” John said not really wanting to pursue the point any further, “So next we get Earth.”

“The Heart Chakra, not a lot to say on that one. What about Mars then?”

“They say that Mars is the Planet of Energy but I thought that you would want the Moon next.”

“The Moon, I’m not really sure,” and thought awhile, “Yes, alright we’ll give it a go.”

“It is supposed to have a direct bearing on our feminine side, the emotions if you like.”

“Really,” I said, my interest picking up, “Well that could actually fit in with the next Chakra as that is the Solar Plexus.”

“And that’s to do with emotions then is it? I never knew that.”

“Well that’s what they say. So you mentioned Mars?”

“I suppose you could call it the action Planet. It can manifest as passion, enthusiasm, sex drive and anger.”

“Anger.” I said picking up on that.

“Yes, traditionally it was known as the lesser malefic.”

“Malefic?”

“Maleficent, it means harmful or hurtful.”

“Right,” I said and then a thought came to me. You had love on one side and anger on the other both sending out energies, maybe there was something in it after all.

“Well the next one in line is Jupiter. It is supposed to be a Planet that gives you the inspiration to go forward or the good fortune anyway. Some say it’s the Planet that shows religion.”

“Sorry?”

“Well not the religion in the petty dogma sense it’s more to do with man’s need to believe in a power greater than him.”

“Yes I suppose it could fit in after all you could say that it is a Planet with Star potential.”

John laughed at that and said, “Yes a Brown Star I see what you mean. Well that was it from the ancient’s point of view, apart from Saturn.”

“Well that would fit in with the Base Chakra; after all they say that we come down to achieve our divinity. So what about the other Planets though as we still have four to go?”

“Well I suppose you could discount Pluto as it was thought to be a moon more than a Planet.”

“Right well that makes it a little easier. So next we’ve got Saturn, any thoughts on that?”

“It’s more for setting limits and creating boundaries. The Planet of Form, Structure and Building.”

“Sort of laws?”

“Well funny you should say that, it has actually been called the Planet of Karma.”

“Right, yes that could fit in, anything on Uranus?”

“Quite a recent discovery only found in 1781, said to symbolise change. Could be a change of attitude but also external like circumstance and events.”

“Not physical then?”

“No Jupiter marks the boundaries of that. The last two seem to just add another dimension.”

“Okay, Neptune then.”

“Not much to tell really stands for principles of cloudiness, imagination and impressionability,

escapism if you like.”

“So shall we bother with Pluto?”

“Not much to say really. Transformation, it sort of brings release.”

“Sorry?”

“Well if you think of Uranus loosening Saturn’s boundaries with restlessness and change, Neptune softens and dissolves them, Pluto opens up the cracks and brings release.”

“Right,” I said, not really understanding but I had enough to go on, “Thanks for that. I had better get back to work though; I can’t leave it all with Dave.”

John looked out the window and said, “I don’t know, it looks like he’s really cracking on.”

“Well it doesn’t take too long to put up guttering. We only put three brackets per length and as a length is 4m it soon gets covered.”

“Oh right,” John said and looked at the clock, “Well it will definitely be done today.”

“True,” I said and left him to rejoin Dave.

“The front side just wants the down pipes put on,” he said when I came out, “I’ll soon have the guttering up round the back.”

“Sound,” I said and walked around to the front. The down pipe was easy as the existing holes married up so I quickly got to work. As I was fixing the brackets I thought about what John had said. My thoughts also turned to the Celtic view of God and Nothingness and it sort of fitted in. You have anger pulling you away from the divine, past Jupiter and the Laws of Karma through the restlessness and change of Uranus dissolving you in Neptune and releasing you in Pluto. Your energy goes back into the Universe into Nothingness. Small point really but it gets me through the day.

Maybe each man is a Universe should read each man is a Solar System held together by the Law of Karma for we need structure. Transcending Karma brings restlessness, dissolution and then finally release. I was happy to leave it at that as it made sense to me so that just left the little matter of fate.

“How are you getting on?” Dave said coming around and interrupting my thought train.”

“Just about done this side.”

“That was quick.”

“Well the holes for the brackets matched up. What about you side?”

“The guttering is on, the down pipe just wants doing.”

“I’ll do them.”

“Oh great, to tell you the truth I’ve got to get off somewhere. See a man about a dog I should only be about half an hour.”

“Yes sure,” I said thinking it strange he had not mentioned it before, “I’ll carry on here and then pack up. Are you taking the van?”

“Yes it’s over the other side of the town.”

“I’ll put the gear at the front,” I said as he left. The down pipes were soon fitted and as I was packing away John came out to have a look, “Job done?”

“Yes, what do you think?”

“It looks good, very good. You did well there.”

“You can help me pack away if you’re that pleased,” I said with a laugh.

“Now that might be going a little too far. I’ll make you another drink though.”

“Sounds good to me I should only be about 5 minutes.”

John went back inside and I carried on. I brought the ladders and left over material to the front and put the discarded plastic coverings in John’s bin. The place was soon cleared and I was drinking once again.

“Your mate nipped out?” John said when I entered his house.

“Yes he had to go somewhere.”

“Oh I made him one. Never mind I’ll have it myself. So was any of that any good to you?”

“Oh yes it was very useful, thanks a lot.”

“Well I expect it to be reflected in my bill,” he said with a laugh.

“Afraid that’s not my department I’m only the oil rag. You’ll have to have a word with the mechanic.”

“Oh right. I thought it was a partnership T and L, and you being called Thompson.”

“No that’s Trivial and Light we don’t take ourselves that seriously. No office power plays or anything like that we just get on with the job. We both know what we are doing so we take turns in giving each other orders.”

“Wish it was like that at our place. You wouldn’t believe the petty mindedness that goes on there.”

“Oh I can imagine. So why did you actually leave the tools then? If I remember right you were a pretty good joiner.”

“Better prospects I suppose. I just seemed to evolve. I stayed on at tech. and got extra qualifications you know.”

“No I didn’t. What the H.R.D?”

“Yes and then I just seemed to start to climb the ladder.”

“Well each to their own mind you, you look like you’re doing alright that’s the main thing. You have a nice house and a good stable relationship.”

“Yes things are going alright at the moment, I can’t complain. What about you?”

“Well I’ve just started courting again. Things are ticking over so I guess I’m pretty happy.”

“Good, have you got any flyers by the way?”

“Yes, well they’re in the van. Shall I leave you one?”

“Well leave a few, I know a couple of people at work who were on about having the same thing done to their places.”

“Sound, you’ll still keep in touch?”

“Yes,” John said with a laugh, “I only live around the corner; we’ll go out for a drink one night if you want.”

“Sure, after I’ve sorted the book. That seems to be taking up most of my time at the moment.”

“I’ll bet, is your friend coming around tonight?”

“No tomorrow, Carol’s coming around tonight.”

“Carol?”

“The girl I’m seeing.”

“Oh that the van back?”

Dave pulled up and we loaded up and left a few flyers. As we drove back Dave said, “Do you fancy a game of pool tonight?”

“No Carol’s coming around.”

“Oh right, so where are you taking her tomorrow?”

“I haven’t really decided yet. I guess it’s just a case of wait and see.”

Dave dropped me off and I went inside and put the kettle on.

Chapter 12.

As I sat and drank my coffee my thoughts drifted back to Genesis once more. It was more the writing side of it after completion. I started to write what I thought would be the opening and though I discarded it I thought I would include it here.

“Was Adam and Eve just a story or was it an intricate piece of literature devised by an intellect far superior to ours? Did they exist or was the story symbolic of amongst many things Man evolving free will and leaving the other animals behind. Was Satan a snake or was it symbolic of the spiritual force which the Easterners call the Kundalini, the spur to this action?

If Adam was a symbol then it would be of free will (after he had taken the fruit that was) and so his children came from this. Were Cain and Abel two types of man, Homo Sapien and Neanderthal? Now according to the story they did not get on at first but when the Neanderthals eventually re-emerged as Seth modern man came to be (the sons of Gods took up with the daughters of men).”

I left it at that but thought I would go into Genesis as a historical piece more to get it right in my mind than anything else. I do believe that the story of Adam and Eve was the story of Man evolving free will and with it self-consciousness though we only really dwell on its negative side. Self consciousness is the mind's fundamental tool for growth. The mind needs a hook to understand things and this is personal experience. Basically it had to relate things to itself or understanding to truly equate it, now from this equating it grows in understanding and this is self consciousness in essence. There is also another type of self consciousness though and that is emotional self consciousness for the mind in its fledgling years tends to take things personally. Now Satan, the spur to Man's evolution, stands for understanding God's wisdom (God's light) which speaks for itself really. So basically although the story was telling us that Man evolved free will it also had with it a little bit of information as to how it works.

Adam and Eve stands for God's transformation (God's life) and love through. At its most basic level it can be perceived as a being with the ability to recreate itself. On the levels of understanding this would be level one, flora and basic fauna. Now with the serpent's intervention they gained some understanding. If they ate from the Tree of Knowledge they would not die, no they would be like gods. Level two and understanding comes in, though at this level it's more to do with instinct. Level three, their understanding grows enough to evolve discernment; they can now judge good from evil and could think for themselves. At this stage though Adam and Eve left the Garden of Eden or instinctive living and we move onto Cain. Will (God blessed with light). With the development of discernment you get hand in hand a free will or level four. Now Cain killing Abel meant that the Will had a purpose (Emphasized in the story by both of them getting a purpose, to till the land and tend the stock). With this purpose he headed East or to the rising Sun symbolic of enlightenment with only the mark to protect him. So what is the Mark of Cain? Revenge would be took seven fold on any harm that came his way. Quite a deterrent but how would you know? Cain was a marked man but not in a bad sense, he had divine protection. The Mark of Cain was not a physical mark but anyone who saw him would know (a halo perhaps?). Level five is the journey through the physical side of life and into the spiritual. Cain needed some understanding or Seth. Basically the mind wants balancing. This comes into fruition at level six when the spirits of wisdom and understanding merge or when the sons of God met up with the daughters of men. Now from this murgence we are spiritually reborn and all our old material desires are washed away (also symbolised by the raven that did not return), quite a flood level seven. We get in hand with this a channel to the spirit of knowing and so seem to know things in a spiritual sense or level eight Noah. It actually means light seeing God's spirit in case you think I'm clutching at straws. You are now enlightened but in need a purpose to serve which as it is a triad can be a quite a tricky choice. You have Ham, Japheth and Shem or love, pride and anger. The first one is quite straight forward but the other two might want explaining. Before I go into though think of love as spiritual, pride as masculine and anger as feminine. So Japheth or blessed by the spiritual word through spiritual wisdom then. Without its understanding it generates pride, the negative spirit of purpose. Shem or spiritual understanding through life. Without its wisdom it generates anger, the negative spirit of love. They all come from love and are inter related. Pride is self love and anger is misguided love. Ham actually saw Noah naked that was symbolic as it meant he saw God's spirit pure. For his transgression his son Canaan was cursed to a life of service. Now Canaan stands for will of God (light of God, God's light) so a life of service would actually be ideal for that is level ten, the final step and end of story.

Now I glanced upon a flood which I believe to be a pre historical event and even mentioned a time of 12-14,000 years ago. I even have a theory as to how it came to be though it might take a little imagination to see it. Imagine that the weight and displacement of the last Ice Age had put the world on a false spin, the heavier the ice the more the angle. Now as the ice diminished the angle started to lessen and in theory it should just have returned to normal. In theory but that takes out the force of the spinning ball. When it got to a certain point the force would be able to free itself and

return to its natural spin. This could be quite a jolt and cause major flooding and even if the story of Atlantis was to be believed quite an earth quake.

Babel too I believe was actually based on a real event. I would not like to try and put a date on it though if Genesis was written in chronological order then it would have been after the flood. The Tower was symbolic of understanding and reaching Heaven was symbolic of achieving the God-head. The story was actually saying that the knowledge was divided and hidden in many Mythologies symbolized by the confusion of languages.

I thought I would take a look at Shem then, more for something to do than anything else. It came surprisingly easily. Shem begat Arphaxad who begat Salah who begat Eber who begat Peleg who begat Rue who begat Serug who begat Nahor who begat Terah who begat Abram, Nahor and Haran who begat Lot.

From spiritual understanding through life you get God knowing the spiritual word, God's insight (God's transformation) from which you understand God, God's purpose (God's spirit) from which through self (through knowing) you get the word (through God's purpose and will) which gives you love through knowing which gives you an understanding (through knowing) loving will from which the light of God's spirit sees knowing and you get wisdom through knowing God's spirit from which God's self knows God's life, the light of God's spirit sees knowing and the spirit of God knows God's light from which God's purpose sees wisdom.

So from spiritual understanding you get God's insight from which you understand God and God's purpose from which you get a self through knowing from which you get the word which gives you understanding and know the light of God's spirit from this you get God's life and God's purpose sees God's will (wisdom).

Basically through understanding God and God's purpose you get a self of knowing, a life of God and God's purpose merges with God's will.

My thoughts drifted and I wondered if Nigel had made any progress in his attempt to decipher the seven against Thebes saga as he had seemed pretty keen when I had left him. I got to admit that I quite liked him and felt more than a little guilty that I had been off hand with him. I know that I could turn around and say that I had good reason to be but in the bigger picture I had not as I was only adding to the negativity. Why do people adopt an air of mental superiority and think that the power of their mind makes them better than others. We are all created equal and have the same right to try and achieve our divinity and to hold another back with the feeble excuse that you are trying to keep them in their place is a crime against God as His light shines for all to see. We all have the potential, no matter what people tell you or what you tell yourself even. I suppose that conditioned reasoning comes into play as if you are told something often enough you actually start to believe it.

A good example of that would be a fly that was put into a container that had a covering of cling film. Now it would see the light and assume that the path was clear and free from obstacle and try to fly away. It would hit its head time and again before giving up. You could then remove the cling film and it would make no attempt to fly out perceiving that the unseen obstacle was still there. So what is that unseen obstacle? You.

People used to talk of a Chain of Being and use it to say that a king is better than a lord is better than a knight is better than a peasant and say that it was ordained by God. It is actually an ancient belief in an immutable order in Creation that is supposed to range from the highest spiritual levels to the lowest inanimate objects on Earth.

I decided to give Simon a ring after that, "Hi Simon, just to let you know that I did Shem in case you were thinking about doing it."

"Oh right, well to tell you the truth my mind was on other things."

"Not bad news I hope."

"Oh no, nothing like that, no I got to thinking about our earlier conversation about were we born sinners."

"Well that fell by the wayside with the advent of free will."

“No it was actually the emotional will I was concerned with. I started to think about the seven deadly sins and see them more as character flaws.”

“Oh right,” I said not really that interested.

“Well being seven in number and what with those guidelines you came up with being seven, well without the evolve to purpose that is, I thought I might pursue it.”

“Well I always took the sins to be a down side to the seven spirits of God, you know anger, love, purpose, pride, that sort of thing.”

“Maybe but I think you might be interested with my findings.”

“You found a connection?” I said my interest picking up quite dramatically.

“Well I think so. Now imagine that these Laws form our instinctive drive but as we evolved we transcended them.”

“Yes I can see that.”

“And they got buried in our psyche. Do you think that, that might have any relevance to Abel?”

“God’s self through God’s purpose mmm, you might need to elaborate on that a little.”

“Life and love, survival and regeneration.”

“You mean that those Laws actually are Abel?”

“Could be, you did say that God’s wisdom was the living word and as you said you can still see them in action, the voice of thy brother’s blood crieth unto me from the ground.”

“Well true, how would that equate with the seven deadly sins though?”

“The Laws were basic survival laws but Man with his superior intellect could not only survive in the environment he could actually thrive and this left him open to temptation.”

“It did?”

“Yes, find its niche in the eco system would be a good example. Now to find its niche it would have to take no more than it needed.”

“I would say so as Nature seems geared up for balance.”

“My thoughts exactly, out of basic instinct though it was not hand to mouth existence anymore. Man could actually store food and I guess with all the excess food around he fell to gluttony.”

“You know I could actually see that happening to some extent but I always thought that it was more to do with hungering for the taste of food and not the food itself.”

“Well other animals tend to stop eating when they have had their fill, I’m not sure but I have heard that the food seems to lose its taste after that. I’m guessing with Man’s more discerning mind he developed a more discerning palate.”

“Maybe and I’m guessing without the constant need to find food they had a lot more time on their hands too so boredom could be quite a foe.”

“Yes it all adds to the temptation.”

“I think you’ve made a good case for gluttony but what about the others?”

“Well survive in the climate. In basic survival man had to move to avoid the winter snow, with the advent of a superior mind though he took to wearing animals’ skins and utilizing fire for heat. Where once he was nomadic now he could stay put and sit the winter out. He got slothful.”

“Oh right, what about the habitat?”

“Well now without the need to be nomadic he could stay put. Not only that though now as he had no longer the need to carry all his possessions around he could have more and he could build a more permanent dwelling to live.”

“Right, he got avaricious. Social climate?”

“With all the extra time on his hands he could look around and see how his neighbours were getting on.”

“Called Jones by any chance?”

“That’s the boyo, envy.”

“Well I can see that happening too as it still goes on today. Attract a mate?”

“Lechery, that’s more the drive behind it though.”

“Yes, defend and hunt?”

“Anger.”

“I should have guessed that really.”

“It works on two levels though. Defend would be your partner and with hunting falling as a necessity man took to war mongering.”

“Yes, I recognize the first point from personal experience.”

“Well they say it’s the best teacher. I was the same with my wife when she was alive. I took any insult to her as an insult to me and my temper rose accordingly.”

“Yes I know what you mean. So finally pride though I don’t see how that would fit in with giving the offspring the best chance of survival.”

“A mother’s pride perhaps, trying to live her life through her offspring. Don’t forget that with Man moving out of basic survival it was more to do with excelling in the social climate than just surviving.”

“Oh yes I see what you mean. You must have put a lot of thought into it.”

“A fair bit but to tell you the truth it was that enjoyable I didn’t mind. I didn’t really get anywhere with evolve to its purpose though?”

“Well initially the Laws were put into help life through its instinctive stage where it was more concerned with physical evolution than mental.”

“What, like the organism had to keep itself alive long enough to pass on its genes to carry on the evolution of the species?”

“Basically yes. Well until they have found their niche when they evolve no more.”

“Sounds simplistic but it is probably true. What about Man though?”

“Man was different as he left the basic survival stage so he needed a new purpose.”

“To tend the land I think I read.”

“Well in a nutshell yes but it was more of a stewardship, sort of like Mother’s little helper kind of thing.”

“Right that makes more sense, to help to keep the balance. I was looking at something else though I’m not sure whether to mention it as you might think I’m being pedantic.”

“No go ahead.”

“Well you said that the Father spirit was life, wisdom and insight and the Mother spirit love, understanding and knowing. I was wondering which flaws they were.”

“The Father one would be gluttony, sloth and avarice and the Mother would be anger, lechery and pride”

“Right, sorry just getting things right in my mind.”

“That’s alright. Anyway going back to the spirits and their relationship with each other you’ll have to think of the yin yang symbol to understand it.”

“You mean the circle divided into two, black and white but with a black spot in the white section and the white spot in the black.”

“That’s right. Well think of the whole thing as the spirit of purpose with its six component spirits inside. Life would be masculine or white and love feminine or black. Knowing would be in the masculine side as with wisdom knowing is its life and life would be in the feminine side to give it life. Think of Adam or life and his rib Eve or love.”

“Amazing. You know I was thinking that I might write a book myself.”

“That sounds a good idea.”

“Well it would be but I would need your agreement.”

“Me?”

“I thought that I might try that alphabet out on other Mythological works, well if that’s alright with you of course as it was your idea.”

“Sure, you are more than welcome. Do you think they would work then?”

“I’ve tried a few and they seem to.”

“Which Mythology did you try?”

“Greek, mind you I’m not too clued up on it but the few I did know seemed to work.”

“Do you want any help with it?”

“I wouldn’t mind but I’m guessing you’ll be too busy.”

“Well not me it’s someone else.”

“Who?”

“A fellow who lives in the village, Nigel’s his name. He’s well versed in the classics so I thought that he might prove useful.”

“Well maybe, I’ll have to have a look at him first.”

“Sound, so you want me to ask him then?”

“Yes sure, you never know.”

“I might be seeing him tonight actually. I was thinking of taking Carol down the pub.”

“Sure, the sooner the better I’m guessing with day four done we should not be too long.”

“I was thinking that myself. They seem to be going down quite quickly. I don’t know what day five will be though.”

“Well I looked through it and I think the next one would be the generations of Nahor unto Rebekah. There’s quite a piece about Abraham before hand and as Nahor is his brother it seemed to carry on and the parallel with that would be the sons of Abraham and Keturah.”

“Sound I’ll see you tomorrow then. Oh by the way if I see him tonight do you want me to get him to come up as well.”

“Well if he’s interested I would be more than happy to have a chat with him. See you tomorrow then,” and hung up.

I put the phone down and had a look at the clock. Carol would be coming around in three quarters of an hour so I went and had a bath.

And God said let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divided the day from the night, and let there be signs and for seasons and for day and for years.

And let them be for lights in the firmament of the Heaven to give light upon the Earth, and it was so.

And God made two great lights, the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night, he made the Stars also.

And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the Earth.

And to rule over the day and over the night and to divide the light from the darkness, and God saw that it was good.

And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

Chapter 13.

I let Carol in at just after 7, “You fancy a drink?” I said by way of greeting.

“Sure, anything alcoholic?”

“Not this time. We could go out for a drink later if you like?”

“Alright, looks like it’s just a coffee for the time being then.”

I made her a drink and we went into the living room. After she had sat down she said, “So where is it then?”

“Where’s what?”

“My poem, I’ve been looking forward to it. In fact that’s the only reason I came.”

“Oh,” I said somewhat taken aback, “So it wasn’t the coffee then?”

“Haven’t you got one then?”

“Well I have as a matter of fact. I called it **Fortitude.**”

“Ah another one you know you must have quite a set by now.”

“One or two, you want to hear it?”

“Of course, how else am I going to earn my 10%?”

“10%, agent’s fee?”

“No,” she said with a laugh, “Quality control.”

“Quality control where does that fit, advisor?”

“No not at all, editing.”

“45%, it soon mounts up.”

“Yes you’d better get on and write it while you’ve still got some left.”

“True, we’re nearly equal now.”

“Yes you’re right,” she said and pretended to think, “We’d better make it 50% what with the laws of equality.”

“I think I had better get a move on,” I said and read the poem.

**Love of my light, bearer of my pain
I’ll walk with you through wind and through rain
For you are my Sun and I’ll bath in your light
Because I crave the comfort of being in your sight.**

**You gave me strength to carry my cross,
You give me hope when all around me is loss
You give me love when I covert your aid,
You give me reason to come out the shade,**

**You give me sprit when my strength it doth wane,
You give me life when all around is mundane,
You are my tower so I look beyond,
You ease my stress with memories fond,**

**Carry me Lord through the burdens of life
Become my pillar when all around me is strife,
Take away my doubts for they wear down my Soul
And fill me with peace; bring me back to your foal,**

**Take away my fears for they fill me with dread
And fill me with calm to pacify my head.”**

“Yes I like that,” she said after I had finished.

“You’re not just saying that so you don’t have to edit it, I know what you’re like.”

“No it’s good, seriously.”

“Yes I’ll bet, so how’s the research coming on?”

“The research?”

“For the book.”

“Well I’ve not really been out to tell you the truth, anyway what would you like to know?”

“Astrology, do you know anything?”

“Well I’m an Aquarius,” she said with a laugh, “So you had better be careful as we are now entering my Age.”

“Oh, so what do all these Ages actually mean?”

“Elemental,” she said with a teasing smile.

“Sorry?”

“Well remember when we first met you were on about the elements. Mind you, you might have been a little too drunk.”

“Me,” I said in mock horror, “You were the one that was falling over.”

“I tripped. Well any way Aquarius is an Air sign so maybe it affects that element of your body?”

“Maybe,” I said and waited for elaboration.

“Well Water was the last Age and that affected your intellect so you had an intellectual will. Air being Spirit it will soon be a spiritual will.”

“What, really?”

“I don’t know,” she said with a laugh, “It was just a throw away remark.”

“Oh it was just that I could actually see that working.”

“Well it might. I mean it works on the small year. If you were born under certain signs you do seem to follow certain characteristics.”

“True but what about through your life?”

“Well that’s mainly Planets I suppose so probably if you think of the Zodiac more as a mould, the long term effect and the Planets the short.”

“It might work. Mind you I would say I would need a bit of grounding in it.”

Carol thought awhile and said, “Right, I suppose I’ll have to start with the Zodiac then.”

“Sure, I’m a Leo.”

“I thought so,” she said with a smile, “Well anyway the Horoscope takes into account two main considerations, the circles of the twelve signs of the Zodiac and the houses in which they turn.”

“Sorry?”

“They divided the circle into twelve as a fixed plan and the Zodiac rotates around it.”

“Right and what do these houses contain?”

“I suppose you would call them different aspects of life.”

“What like?”

“Well the first house is personal interests and personality, well our projected personality anyway. The second house is possessions, money and values and the third is communication, study, siblings and neighbours and short journeys.”

“Right, well I think anyway.”

“It will come to you. The fourth house is family home, father and roots the fifth is children, creativity, hobbies, romance and speculation. The sixth is work, health and service. The seventh is marriage partner-ships and close relationships, the eighth finance, inherited wealth, sex, birth and death. The ninth long distance traveling, higher education, matters of a legal nature and religion. The tenth is career and status, the eleventh friends, hopes, wishes and aims and the twelfth the unconscious, hospitals, prisons and secrets.”

“Right and as the Zodiac seems to circle it effects these?”

“And the Planets.”

“Sort of a blue print for the living of life so I guess you could say that life was mapped out for you.”

“Could do though I don’t know how it actually works.”

“Well the Zodiac may work on cosmic rays and the Planets on vibrations but I’m only guessing so don’t take that as gospel.”

“Well anyway what about a coffee?”

“Sure,” I said about to get up.

“No I’ll make it. You stay there.”

“Well if you don’t mind.”

“Oh no, what else are personal assistants for?”

“10%”

“Well that as well. So how does that lot effect fate,” she said from the kitchen, “It sounds more like destiny as it is at its most significant at the time of your birth.”

“True, mind you I was just trying to work out the influence of the Planets so it covered that quite well. It definitely seems to be a finely balanced net work though.”

“Sorry?” she said bringing the drinks in.

“Well it affects different people different ways. Your birth denotes the type of person you are to some extent and the rest affects your life.”

“And everyone is different; yes I see what you mean. Are you doing anything in that direction?”

“Well I never really thought about it. I think you create your own luck to some extent.”

“So what about winning a million on the lottery?”

“That might actually be bad luck to some especially in the bigger picture.”

“The bigger picture?”

“The pursuit of wisdom and the evolving journey of the Soul it could be quite a disadvantage though that would really depend on how you actually use it.”

“True and besides the way they pick the numbers it’s too random.”

“So are you planning on winning the lottery then?” I said with a laugh.

“I don’t do it. Besides what I make from my share of the book should see me alright.”

“Talk about counting your chickens before they hatch. You haven’t gone and done anything drastic yet have you?”

“Well I’ve got my eyes on a nice sports car but it will keep. So what else do we need? You’ve done God and the devil, the nature of Nature and the divine, any more thoughts?”

“Christianity I suppose, well true Christianity.”

“True Christianity?”

“Well where it went wrong I suppose, where it lost its path.”

“Maybe when it was absorbed by the Roman Empire?”

“Maybe, though I think it started to go wrong before that.”

“Really, when then?”

“When the intellectuals took over and communal living lost its way.”

“Do you mean Paul?”

“Yes probably.”

“But I thought that he did good? He popularized the message. In fact if it wasn’t for him there is a good chance that Christianity would have died out within a couple of hundred years.”

“Oh he was a necessary evil I suppose and maybe at the time of their development he was the right man for the job but he definitely left a down side to it.”

“He did?”

“Yes to broaden the appeal he compromised the message slightly.”

“Really, in what sense?”

“He had to adapt Christianity to suit the society that was around it yet the society was unbalanced so instead of balancing it which was Christianity’s real purpose his actions actually added to the woes.”

“Sorry? You’ll have to give me an example.”

“Render unto Caesar. Now let’s be honest could you ever really see Jesus coming out with that little gem?”

“Well he was forced into a corner.”

“That’s how the scene was framed. Now what reason would he have to say that?”

“Maybe he did not want to be done for sedition, I don’t know.”

“No,” I said with a smile, “He would not fear death. In fact being a prophet I’m willing to wager he knew of his death.”

“So why was it put in then?”

“To appeal to the Romans, they were the power at the time. By saying render unto Caesar they were saying that they would follow the Roman laws, the same laws that crucified the Saviour.”

“So he wasn’t killed for blasphemy then?”

“No that would have been a stoning. He was killed by the Romans for sedition that’s why on the cross it said ‘Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews’. It was a warning to anyone else that might want to chance their arm.”

“But wasn’t it the Jews? I thought that Pontius Pilate was reluctant to have him killed.”

“Well Chronicles suggest that Pontius Pilate by his actions in other places would have had no qualms about putting Jesus to death.”

“But what about his wife’s dream, didn’t it try and warn him off?”

“Even that makes no sense. If it was Jesus’ destiny to die on the cross that dream would have gone against it. Dreams work for God in matters like that. Look at the other dreams in the Bible; they all worked for the greater good.”

“So the Jews got condemned then, but some were against him?”

“Oh yes, society is made up of a lot of different people each looking after their own interests. People with the power would want to hold on to it and saw Jesus as a threat but I would have said that the ultimate power lay with Rome.”

“So why did they condemn them?”

“It probably wasn’t intentional. It occurred after the split with Jerusalem.”

“Sorry, what split?”

“Well after Jesus’ death his brother James took over his work. Now he was a strict orthodox Jew and wanted to keep the message for the Jews for they were the chosen people.”

“Yes, I can sort of understand that.”

“Well Paul wanted to bring the message to the gentiles and knew that the strict nature behind it would put a lot of people off. You know like circumcision and all that kind of thing.”

“Right, yes I can see that being a bit of a deterrent.”

“So they dropped all that and it caused a rift. The final break must have occurred when the onus of the blame was transferred away from Rome.”

“So why would they actually do that then, spite?”

“No,” I said with a smile, “If you are trying to sell the message to the Romans it’s not a good idea to say that they killed the messenger.”

“Yes,” Carol said with a laugh, “I see what you mean.”

“Well over time the Jews were persecuted because of this, reinforced by any bigoted pope that was looking to vent his anger and who knows for political reasons, even wealth.”

“So it all escalated. So what else in the New Testament do you think was doctored?”

“Well I don’t think that Judas betrayed him for a start.”

“You don’t?”

“No, it was a play on Judah to reinforce the message and I’ll tell you one thing else, if he did betray him he would have never committed suicide afterwards.”

“You don’t think so?”

“Well no. He knew who Jesus was so he knew that if he did betray him he would have to account for his actions after his death.”

“Yes but not if it was ordained, according to that logic he was actually doing him a favour.”

“He would still have to account for the act though. It’s all to do with the Laws of Karma.”

“Oh I see. Yes I can see the logic in that, anything else?”

“I’m not sure as to whether Thomas was a doubter. He too had seen Jesus in action.”

“True so it looks like it was tainted virtually from its conception.”

“Well it had to be to spread. I don’t think that it would have survived in the long term so looking at it in the big picture it survived.”

“It caused a lot of needless trouble though surely that wasn’t part of the plan?”

“Man’s misconceptions enhanced over time and they do say that heart ache is good for the Soul.”

“True,” Carol laughed and said, “Mind you that’s not whilst you are actually going through it I suppose.”

“No, maybe not so I might include a bit about that in the book and maybe use the characters for the deadly sins.”

“Sorry?”

“You know, have one who is proud, one who is envious that sort of thing and create the situation around it.”

“Sounds like quite a big book. How are you going to fit it in with only 120 pages?”

“I’ll see how it goes; I can always overlap it with the Genesis one.”

“So how’s that coming on, any progress?”

“Oh yes really well. I think I’ll soon be able to write it.”

“Good and what about ours?”

“Most of the things are nearly in place so yes that will be ready to go soon as well.”

“Well I’ll nip down to the garage and put my deposit on then.”

“Yes you do that.”

“So what other things are needed. The sooner I help you cover them the sooner you’ll be ready to Start.”

“Well time’s one.”

“Ah yes, you mentioned that earlier if I remember rightly. It was quite a morbid fascination.”

“Well I have my moments; anyway as I said heart ache is good for the Soul.”

“So what direction are you taking it, the circle or the straight line?”

“Well I thought that I would try them both. How life seems to be in the control of time on one level. How it seems to go quicker for some than others, you know, that sort of thing.”

“I thought that stress was the answer to the second one. They say it causes you to age prematurely.”

“Oh yes, although it’s not across the board.”

“Sorry?”

“Well people with the same job don’t age at the same time. Logically speaking they should.”

“I suppose their lifestyle as well. If you lead a healthy lifestyle and can cope with it better, you live longer.”

“There is that but generally speaking lifestyles are not that dissimilar. People seem to live quite moderate lives. I’m not talking about the alcoholic or the substance abuser I mean the average man on the street.”

“True I suppose. An unhealthy lifestyle seems to make you obese more than stress so maybe there is something in it.”

“So I thought that I would try and explore that avenue and maybe get a little into Atheism.”

“Atheism whatever would you write about that for?”

“I guess it’s personal; I just can’t understand why anyone can not believe in God. I mean to me it’s like saying that you don’t believe in a hippopotamus.”

“Really, is your faith that strong?”

“No it’s more to do with common sense. Sure I know that the Church and religion in general by their actions and their pedantry to the Bible have a lot to answer for but let’s be honest only a moron would not believe in God.”

“Really, you feel that strongly about it.”

“Yes, I don’t mean it in an abusive sense though although it is a term of abuse.”

“Sorry, I don’t see what you mean?”

“Well if you think of a moron as a mentally deficient person then it actually holds true.”

“It does?”

“Yes it all boils down to lack of imagination and as that comes from the mind that makes it mental and as they lack it they are deficient in it.”

“Oh right so not an emotional thing then?”

“Well not from me mind you thinking about it, it might be worth my while to look down that road. Yes, that’s not a bad idea Carol; there might be something in it.”

“Just doing my job,” she said with a laugh.

“And worth every penny so I’ll look at it from that aspect and then have a look at their logic as to why they say He doesn’t exist.”

“Yes, that could be quite an eye opener. I’ve never really thought of them as morons. In fact thinking about it they seem to try and make people who do believe feel like morons.”

“Maybe they are casting their own sins on others. Would you class stupidity as a sin?”

"I'm not sure," she said with a laugh, "But I would definitely like to read it when you are finished."

"And me," I said laughing.

"So what do you think their logic is?"

I thought awhile and said, "The inconsistency of the Bible would be one I suppose. The advent of science would be another and maybe God's supposed impotence to do anything."

"I can see the science one especially with the Church rigorously sticking to their dogma and probably the inconsistency of the Bible. What about the third one, what could you say about that?"

"Well to me it's a bit like putting a gun against your head and pulling the trigger and then blaming God for it."

"Sorry?"

"All the woes of the world are caused by Man's warped free will. He created the inequality through greed and pride. He caused it yet he blames the effects on God."

"But God still doesn't do anything. Alright I can accept that Man made his own mess and should clear it up but why does God actually let it happen?"

"He can't interfere with free will. That maybe looking at it from a simplistic view point but it's true. No matter what your perceptions of God are the free will concept holds true."

"So why not then? I mean look at the atrocities that happen, you would think that He would step in."

"He can give you the strength to try and cope but Man's evolution has got to be based on free will even though he does walk in ignorance. You see God is actually your Spirit so He can only guide you. He's not some person throwing out fire and brimstone."

"Oh, what about free will? You could include that as well."

"Yes, do you want another coffee?"

"I'll make it," Carol said getting up, "Got to earn my money."

Chapter 14.

"Right," Carol said after she had brought back the drinks, "So it looks like it's free will next."

"Well actually thinking about it Man's free will is warped by emotions so maybe it's not that free after all."

"What about rational will? Surely that's different."

"Oh yes. Mind you the only thing that is rational 24 hours a day is a computer; it's only part of your Self."

"Yes I see a rational side and an emotional side. So you must think that nobody could be totally rational?"

"Well scientists are supposed to be and a true scientist is when he is working but as I say it's not a 24 hour job."

"What do you mean by a true scientist? I thought that a scientist was a scientist."

"A true scientist is concerned with the nature of how things work and that's a good thing but that's as far as it should go. Nowadays they seem to take it to the next stage and that amounts to playing God."

"Well if they are doing it for good then it can't be a bad thing. Sure I know the atom bomb wasn't but science cannot be right all the time."

"Well you could turn around and say that the atom bomb was a good invention and point to the two dropped on Japan and say that it saved many more lives than it lost as it brought the war to an end. The trouble with good and bad is that it is open to different perceptions."

"I can understand what you are saying but they do, do a lot of good."

"Oh yes as I said it is only when they play God they lose their path."

"So what would you actually class as playing God?"

"Interfering with Man's natural evolution would be one and their pursuit of immortality."

"Immortality, I did not know that, that was on the agenda."

“Oh yes, they think that if they can isolate the aging gene they would have cracked it.”

“Really, and are they close?”

“They reckon so. They found the gene that ages people prematurely so the next step can’t be that far off.”

“You would have thought that there were too many people on Earth as it is. If nobody dies what would it be like then?”

“I don’t think that it would get to that. Every action creates a reaction. That’s like a scientific version of Karma.”

“So what sort of reaction could combat that? The only thing that I could think of would be divine intervention but you said that, that could never happen.”

“It would not need to it would come through Nature. I think we would probably all end up sterile.”

“Well they say that the sperm count is falling so there might be something in that.”

“It’s a case of wait and see with that. I’m not working tomorrow, do you fancy going somewhere for the day?”

“Sounds nice, I’ve nothing else planned.”

“Well there’s nothing like playing hard to get, you can stop over tonight if you want. It will save traveling back and forwards.”

“Stop over, what sort of girl do you take me for?”

“Now am I going to have to get you drunk like the last time,” I said with a laugh.

“Well it’s 8 o’clock that will give you enough time.”

“Well get your coat you’ve pulled then.”

“Sweet talker eh, well it makes a change from the other version.”

“The other version?”

“When I get sacked it’s get your hat and coat and sod off.”

I laughed as I had not heard that one before. We walked into the cold dark night and looked into the Star filled sky. “You fancy a walk first it might build up a thirst.”

“Or the longer you keep me out of the pub the cheaper it will be for you.”

“I’m not tight, I’m just a bit careful that’s all,” I said pretending to be hurt.

“Well as long as you don’t take me to that scary place.”

“What, do you mean work,” I said with a laugh.

“Funny, I’m just resting at the moment but I’ve got great expectations.”

“You get a cut out of that as well?” I said pretending to be surprised.

“Yes, didn’t you know that I was Charles Dickens wife in a previous life time?”

“Right,” I said as we walked into the night, “Plenty of Stars out tonight,” I said as we got to the outskirts of the village.

“Probably the Oscars it seems to attract them.”

“Funny, if you’re not careful lady it’s not just the nights that will be drawing out.”

“The knights are drawing out? King Arthur will be pleased.”

“Right that’s it,” I said with a laugh, “Get down the pub I might get more sense out of you when you’re drunk.”

“So macho,” she said with a laugh as we headed towards the Inn. The pub was fairly empty when we went in, only Nigel and the barman whose mother’s guttering we fixed.

“Are you alright Gerry,” Nigel said in a friendly manner as I entered.

“Hi Nigel,” I said returning the favour and introduced him to Carol.

“Not much luck with the Seven against Thebes,” Nigel said afterwards.

“Greek Mythology,” Carol said, “Are you putting that in the book?”

“Are you writing a book?” Nigel said, “That’s something I’ve always thought about doing.”

“Really,” I said, “Funny you should say that I’ve got a mate whose about to start a book himself. Why not give him a hand it might give you that spur.”

“I’m not sure, what’s it about?”

“He wants to try and decode the Mythologies.”
 “However is he going to do that?”
 “Well you know that the Hebrew alphabet has corresponding symbols?”
 “Yes A is Ox, B is House, that sort of thing.”
 “Well these symbols might work as the code through the people’s names.”
 “Sorry?”
 “Hera would stand for the spirit through knowing God, that sort of thing.”
 “That sounds interesting.”
 “I’ll arrange a meeting if you like.”
 “Yes I’ll give it a go.”
 “I didn’t know that you knew about Greek Mythology,” I said to Carol.
 “Yes a bit, nothing special though.”
 The bar man came over at that and said, “What are you having?”
 I asked Carol what she wanted and ordered a pint of lager and half a cider.
 “You’re not on the wagon now then?”
 “No I fell off it I’m afraid,” I said with a laugh.
 “Oh well,” the barman said as he poured the drinks, “The landlord will be happy.” After he had served us Carol said, “So what’s all this about the Seven against Thebes?”
 “It’s just a little idea I was toying with. I thought that the seven might be symbolic of the seven deadly sins.”
 “Really, that could be quite a story if you could get it to work.”
 “It would but I don’t know too much about them.”
 “Well that would help,” Carol said with a laugh, “So what makes you think that they are?”
 “Well I got Capaneus as pride and them being seven in number. I thought that there might be something in it.”
 “We would have to know a little about the characters first really I suppose.”
 “That’s more Nigel’s department. What do you think Nigel?”
 “Well Amphiarus would seem a good a place as any.”
 “Okay, so what do we know about him?”
 “He was the son of Oides and Hypermnesta. He was also a seer who was said to have deprived the Calydonian Boar of one of its eyes.”
 “Ah,” I said remembering Odin, “Could you tell me a bit more about the boar?”
 “Sure, do you think that it’s important?”
 “It could be, might be something to do with clairvoyancy and the Magic Eye.”
 “Oh right,” Nigel said not really understanding, “Er it was sent by Artemis to lay waste Calydon, the land of Oeneus because he hadn’t sacrificed to her and he was absent from the Argonaut expedition.”
 “Well Artemis might stand for God’s knowing wisdom through life blessed with understanding.”
 “Sorry?” Nigel said.
 “It’s what I was on about earlier. You put the letters together and you end up with a phrase.”
 “And that’s how it works?” Carol said, “You know maybe I’m giving you a hand with the wrong book as that sounds fascinating.”
 “Ah well, unless you want me to introduce you to Simon as well.”
 “Well one book at a time.”
 “Well I’m definitely in,” Nigel said, “Yes I’ll have some of that.”
 “Next we have to try and find out what the boar was actually symbolic of,” I said going into thought.
 “Well evil I suppose,” Nigel said, “As it did a lot of damage.”
 “Yes but I think there’s more.”
 “Does it parallel in any other Mythologies?” Carol said.

“Yes,” I said picking up, “I think you might have it.”
 “Looks like I’m getting another 10%, for inspiration.”
 “Oh yes definitely. I think I might have cracked it.”
 “You have?” Nigel said.
 “Twrch Trwyth, the Great Boar.”
 “He used to rattle on a bit then,” Carol said with a laugh.
 “Me and him both,” I said laughing, “He was once a king but enchanted into the shape of a boar. With his seven piglets he terrorized the lands of Ireland and Britain.”
 “There’s that seven again,” Carol said, “The seven deadly sins, that must make him the devil.”
 “That’s right,” I said, “A negative imagination. Plus being once a king means he had, had the divine rite and so was from heaven but must have been cast out.”
 “Lucifer,” Carol said, “Pride.”
 “But I thought that Capaneus was pride?” Nigel said confused.
 “No the boar was pride,” I said, “So when he defeated it he became clairvoyant, it’s a spiritual gift.”
 “Oh but how does that help us with Amphiarus?”
 “Well after that stage there is still a way to go. You still have to deal with Satan.”
 “Anger,” Carol said, “Yes I can see that.”
 “Well you’re one up on me,” Nigel said.
 “Perceptions of God you either see him as love or anger. You are still enlightened from a Soul’s point of view but your Spirit or God if you like could either be love or anger. I’ll have to know a little more about him.”
 “Well when he went into battle he had already saw its outcome.”
 “So how did he actually die?”
 “He was being chased towards the River Ismenius and the earth opened up before he could be overtaken. It swallowed him together with his chariot and Zeus made him immortal.”
 “Right, chariot would make it his spirit, swallowed by the earth. I’m not sure.”
 “Could that be suppressed?” Carol said coming to my aid.
 “Yes definitely. Well worth that 10%. Yes I reckon we could put that down to anger.”
 “Well Adrastrus was another one. In fact he was the only one that survived.”
 “He survived it? I did not know that there were any.”
 “Yes he was carried off by the divine horse Arion from the field of battle.”
 “Weren’t most of the seven related to him in some way?” Carol said.
 “Yes,” Nigel answered, “Capaneus was his nephew, Amphiarus was his brother in law, Measteus was his brother, Hippomedon was another relative.”
 “Quite a family,” I said, “And that leaves us with a little problem.”
 “It does?” Nigel said.
 “It sounds to me that Adrastrus was pride for most of the other sins are related to pride. Also by the fact it was more of a spiritual demon.”
 “Really?” Nigel said, “How did you work that one out?”
 “The divine horse so what would Capaneus actually stand for?”
 “Well it sounded like pride to me,” Nigel said unconvinced, “By his actions at the wall.”
 “Yes, maybe it was a little too obvious. Sometimes they put in red herrings.”
 “Who?”
 “Whoever first formulated it,” I said and thought awhile, “Maybe it avarice.”
 “Could be,” Carol said, “He did seem to bite off more than he could chew.”
 “We’ll see how the others work out, do it by deduction.”
 “Well three down,” Nigel said, “So it gets easier. Two were killed by the same person if that’s any help.”
 “Really, that might be worth pursuing. Who actually killed them for I think he might have been temperance.”

“Well Melanippus before he was killed.”

“By who?”

“Tydeus, well they killed each other.”

“And he was one of the seven?”

“No, he came along with them though.”

“Maybe he’s the one that we should be looking at. What do you know about him?”

“He was the son of Oeneus and Periboea although some legends indicate that it was Gorge, his own daughter.”

“Gorge, well that could be perceived as excess, definitely something that would kill temperance.”

“Well funny you should say that Oeneus is said to derive from the Greek word for wine. He was said to have introduced wine growing into Calydon.”

“That would make Tydeus drunkenness as that comes from wine,” Carol said, “Yes it would fit in with Melanippus being temperance.”

“So,” I said going into thought before I said, “The two that he killed would be lechery and gluttony.”

“Well I’m afraid I’m a bit vague on that score,” Nigel said, “As I don’t actually know who he killed.”

“Well that will give you enough to go on. I would say that you have three definites.”

“Well to tell you the truth since you mentioned that other idea this one has lost its appeal slightly. Don’t get me wrong it’s amazing but not in comparison.”

“Yes and besides you might dig it up whilst you are doing the other so don’t give up on it just yet.”

“True, what would you both like to drink?”

“Oh same again thanks,” I said, “What about you Carol?”

“Er sure, yes thanks.”

The barman served us and we went off to play a game of pool. I lost but the way I had been playing of late that was to be expected. We sat down and Carol said, “So why didn’t you carry on? You nearly cracked it.”

“Well I didn’t have the information. Besides I proved it to myself and that’s really all that matters.”

“Sorry?”

“Anything else would be an over analysis. I didn’t really want to overdo it.”

“Well you proved it to me as well I suppose three down and two as good as.”

“Are you ready for another?”

“Yes, go on then thanks,” she said and gave me her glass, “I’ll have the same again please.”

I went to the bar, ordered them and asked Nigel if he wanted one. “Not for me thanks I’m driving. In fact I’ve got to be getting off after this one.”

“Oh,” I said and thought awhile before I said, “Do you want that fellow’s number to get in touch?”

“It would probably be better if I met him face to face. You can’t really talk over the phone.”

“Well he’s coming over to my house tomorrow night to give me a hand with the book. Why don’t you come too?”

“Yes sure, that sounds like a good idea. I can see how it works then as well.”

“True,” I said and gave him my address. I got served and went back to where we were sitting. “He’s coming over tomorrow night,” I said as I sat down next to Carol.

“Oh, he must be keen.”

“Well it will give him a chance to see how it works. Anyway you, what do you fancy tomorrow?”

“I’m not fussy, what did you have in mind?”

“I thought we could go to the zoo. There’s not one far from here.”

“That sounds nice I haven’t been to the zoo since I was at school. Yes I’ll like that.”

“Good, I’d give you another game of pool but you keep beating me.”

“Well there’s nothing like a sore loser. Anyway I would rather just sit and talk.”

“Lazy eh,” I said with a laugh, “Mind you that sounds like a good idea.”

“So when did you start getting into all this?”

“I suppose it was after the death of my mother, it came as quite a blow.”

“I’ll bet. Both of mine are still here but I guess that if I ever lost them I would be devastated.”

“Oh it’s definitely a shock to the system. It gave me a new outlook in life though so it did have an upside.”

“Well there is that I suppose although I would never actually think of death having an upside.”

“At the time it didn’t as I was none the wiser but time is a great healer and besides I’ve seen them in dreams.”

“Well I suppose that was some comfort. I mean you still have their memories.”

“Oh these were more than just memories. I remember one particular one, I was actually conscious enough to know that my mother was dead.”

“Really, that must have been quite a shock.”

“I suppose at the time but afterwards I took great comfort from it. I guess I reasoned that as I was in control of my senses I was not in memory mode so I must have actually seen her.”

“Strange things dreams, I wonder what their purposes are?”

“To guide you I suppose, comfort you too. Some say that they are a channel to the divine.”

“Yes I’ve heard that and wasn’t Mercury the Bringer of Dreams.”

“True,” Nigel said coming over, “I’m getting off now.” He turned to Carol and said, “It was nice meeting you,” then to me, “I’ll see you tomorrow then.”

We said good bye but before long he was back again, “Er is that phone fixed?” he said to the barman.

“Afraid not.”

“Is there anything wrong?” I said.

“I’m locked out. I left the keys in the ignition.”

“No problem,” I said and asked the bar man if he had a length of wire. He gave me an old coat hanger which I opened up and bent over at the bottom to make a hook out of it.

“This should do,” I said and we went outside.

“So however are you going to get in?” Carol said.

“Well there’s two ways. If it’s one of those with the knob at the top I’ll just take the rubber seal out at the bottom of the window and hook it under the knob and lift it.”

“Is it as easy as that, I never knew.”

“Well it would have been but this car’s not like that.”

I put the wire between the door and frame round where the window was as there was a gap just enough for it to fit. I fed it down and maneuvered the hook behind the handle and pulled the wire opening the door.

“Thanks,” Nigel said, “However did you learn a trick like that?”

“I’ve got friends in low places,” I said with a laugh. Nigel got in and drove off and we returned to the bar. We stayed until last orders and walked back to my place.

“Fancy a brew?” I said after we got back home.

“Yes sure,” Carol said and we sat and talked some more before retiring to bed.

Chapter 15.

Carol woke me up with a cup of coffee and a kiss, “Come on big spender, I’m looking forward to the zoo. Are we bringing a packed lunch?”

“That’s not a bad idea; we could have a picnic whilst we are there.”

“Well I was joking but thinking about it why not.”

“Yes it will make a change,” I said as I got dressed, “You know there’s something about you that brings out the child in me.”

“Well we’re all kids at heart. So anyway it must be time for one of your poems.”

“But I told you one yesterday.”

“Yes that was yesterday and today’s today.”

“Some people, never satisfied,” I said and thought, “What about this one then, I call it **Humility.**”

“Another virtue can’t be many left.”

“Just this one and **Charity**, you want them both?”

“Go on then, let’s start with humility.”

**Humble me oh Great Beyond so I might know your face,
Let me see myself in others so pride will have no place,
Let me take your path divine and keep me going straight,
Give me purpose to my life and take away this hate,**

**Without you life is void for it lacks true understanding
And problems although minor are apt to prove demanding,
So bide within and give me strength and I’ll walk in your faith,
For I give my life to you Great Lord because then I’ll know I’m safe**

**Comfort me from life’s great woes and lift me when I’m down
Let me feel your loving spirit around me like a gown
For you are goodness Hidden Truth, the power behind my life
You guide my ways in service and take away my strife**

**Lift me up and cleanse this sin so I might find purity
For you are calm, an inner peace and that would be my surety.**

“That’s nice, I like that. So what actually made you want to write poetry?”

“I don’t really know, it was probably out of boredom.”

“And you just do virtues?”

“No all sorts really, guess you must bring out the virtue in me.”

“Yeah right, I believe you.”

“No seriously, I get a lift when you are around. I’m like that little child I was on about earlier.”

“Really,” she said picking up, “You know I almost feel sorry taking 70% of your book now.”

“Yes I’ll bet,” I said with a laugh, “Mind you I could always put it down to charity.”

“Which brings us nicely to the last one so how does it go?”

**“Oh giver of life, bearer of my song,
I’ll walk with you because you make me strong.
I see you wisdom with the up-most of clarity
I see your purpose though some call it charity,**

**I see you Lord for you are my cause
My bond is to you so I follow your laws,
You are my light in a world that is dark,
You are my guidance in a world that is Stark**

**You are the honour that keeps my head high,
You are the light that says I’ll never die,
You are divine and fill me with bliss,
You are my reason for a snake needs to hiss,**

**So come forward Lord and set forth thy task
So I’ll walk in light and in love I will bask.**

“That’s beautiful, come here,” and she gave me a kiss, “You know it’s a shame you can’t include them.”

“True, but enough of the books for the time being they seem to be taking over. So what do you want in your sandwiches?”

“What have you got?”

“Well not a lot,” I said with a laugh, “I’m going to the shop though so you can have anything you want.”

“Ham salad?”

“Yes that sounds nice, so I’ll leave you to tidy up then.”

“What?”

“Just joking,” I said with a laugh, “Come with us if you like, it’s only around the corner.”

“Yes sure,” she said and we both left the flat. We bought the groceries and I made the sandwiches and we were soon on our way to the zoo.

When we got there we had a look around and Carol was fascinated by the sight of an alligator,

“Look at that, it looks evil.”

“I wouldn’t like to get too close to it,” I said agreeing, “Look at that jaw and those teeth. Imagine the mess it could make.”

“Oh yes,” she said with a shudder.

“You know they reckon it can run at speeds up to 30 miles an hour, imagine trying to get away from it.”

“You couldn’t, why would anything like that be created?”

“I guess it just evolved. It’s probably at the zenith of its evolution, adapted to land and to water.”

“Well I suppose that everything has its place though for the life of me I can’t see how it fits in.”

“It creates its own environment. Quite a lot of animals benefit from it.”

“They do, how?”

“It creates a watering hole, an oasis in the dry season.”

“So it’s quite a clever animal then,” Carol said then laughed before she said, “Unusual that.”

“Is it?”

“Yes, usually if you have a big mouth you’re not that clever.”

“True,” I said with a laugh, “It’s nice here isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said with a smile, “We ought to come here more often. Shall we go and have a look at the tigers?”

“Sure,” I said and we walked over to their pen.

“Majestic aren’t they?” Carol said, “Mind you I wouldn’t like to stroke one.”

“No, I know what you are saying,” I said with a laugh, “I would like to keep my hand as I’m somewhat attached to it.”

“Look at that one there,” Carol said pointing at the largest one, “Look at the markings, it’s amazing.”

“Yes, beautiful aren’t they.”

“Are you doing anything about camouflage in the book? That would fit in with Nature.”

“Probably but it’s our day off the book today so enjoy it.”

“Right, so what shall we look at next, what’s your favourite animal?”

“Favourite animal?” I repeated and thought awhile because I did not really have one as such only a dog but that would not fit in a zoo, “I quite like the bear I suppose.”

“Well that’s probably because you are big and hairy,” she said with a laugh.

“Very funny, so what’s yours then?”

“The gazelle I guess if I had to choose one it would be that.”

“Yes they are graceful aren’t they? Pity your animal doesn’t mirror like mine does.”

“Cheek, I’ll have you know I’m considered charming and elegant in some quarters.”

“I’ll bet, so what do you want to look at first?”

“Well the lions are nearest.”

“Yes we’ll do it that way, the king of the jungle.”

"I heard a story about that; well it's more of a joke. Do you want to hear it?"

"Go on then."

"Well the lion was walking around the jungle being big headed. He walks up to the gazelle and roars, "Who's the king of the jungle?" the gazelle was petrified and said, "You are mighty lion, you are." Happy with that he moved on and saw the zebra. "Who's the king of the jungle?" The terrified zebra said, "You are mighty lion, you are." Content with that he moved on but this time he came to the elephant, "Who's the king of the jungle?" Now the elephant does no more than pick the lion up by its tail with its trunk and swings him around banging him against the floor and then against a tree and back against the floor again. This goes on for quite a while before he lets go. The lion battered and bruised picks himself of the floor and said, "Just because you don't know the answer," and walked off." I got to admit that I found it funny and laughed. "Your turn now."

"Me, I don't really know many animal jokes, er, why are elephants so bad tempered?"

"I don't know."

"Well you would be if you had to wipe your bottom with your nose," I said and laughed.

"That's crude."

"Yes sorry, most of mine are."

"Don't you know any funny ones then?"

"Well I thought it was," and thought awhile, "What about Goldilocks and the three bears?"

"Go on then, it had better be funny."

"Well you know the story so I'll take it from when the bears come back from their walk."

"Alright."

"Well daddy bear said somebody's been sleeping in my bed and mummy bear said somebody's been sleeping in my bed and baby bear said forget about that whose swiped the television?"

Carol laughed at that although begrudgingly and said, "I bet you would like the life of a lion, the women do all the hunting."

"Well I wouldn't complain," I said with a laugh, "In fact I could quite get used to it."

"Yes I'll bet, shall we have a look at the monkeys next?"

"Yes why not, see what our ancestors looked like."

"Do you really believe that?"

"Well I keep an open mind. I've never really give it much thought to tell you the truth."

"Oh, that's surprising."

"Is it?"

"Yes, how would that fit in with your spiritual beliefs? If we were descended from apes where would God fit in?"

"Depends on your perception of God I suppose. Maybe we're talking about the arrogance of Man?"

"Sorry?"

"Believing that he's special and above Nature. It wouldn't quite fit in with that as he would have to admit that he was just an advanced ape."

"Yes I can see that but how would God actually fit in?"

"Well in Genesis it says that Man was put on Earth to tend the Garden of Eden so that puts us in a slight dilemma."

"Yes, it sounds like Man was above Nature as he had a certain amount of control over it."

"Yes, now the question next would be was he created or did he evolve?"

"Ah good point so he might have actually have been an ape at one stage of his development but it wouldn't make any difference."

"True, I guess that Nature has to evolve and as it's not restricted by time it would not matter. I suppose a giraffe would be a good example."

"It would?"

"Yes, it was created to have a long neck but it had to evolve over many lifetimes."

"I see what you are saying and thinking further into it you could say that about reincarnation."

“You could?”

“Yes you keep coming back to attain purity for the evolution of your Soul. So an evolved Soul could be like a giraffe at the zenith of its evolution.”

“Good point, mental evolution, yes I like it. So what do you believe then, do you think that we are?”

“Well I’m not sure. Maybe it’s the arrogance of Man in me but I don’t really think that I could come to terms with it.”

“Well I guess time will tell on that one I suppose. Speaking of time it must be dinner time, are you hungry?”

“A bit now you mention it, there’s a picnic area by the Aviary.”

“Sounds good to me,” and we both walked over. After we had finished we had a look at the birds.

“They say that these are evolved from the dinosaurs,” I said, “Imagine that. That one there could be descended from a pterodactyl.”

“Makes you wonder. I bet it would be proud of its ancestry unlike me.”

“Very developed though isn’t it. You know some of them migrate for thousands of miles and don’t get lost. What a sense of direction. I get lost just going out of town.”

“Yes I know what you mean. There is one thing that has always puzzled me.”

“Just the one, you’re very lucky.”

“Yeah right, no what it is, is how do they know how to build their nests as they leave home virtually as soon as they fly.”

“Mmm, true. That would cut out learned behaviour. Natural instinct I suppose.”

“Yes but what actually is it?”

“I’ll have to look into that, it might be a point worth pursuing.”

“Back to the book again,” Carol said with a laugh.

“Well you mentioned it,” I said protesting my innocence; “I suppose that taking you to a zoo doesn’t really help when I’m writing about Nature.”

“Oh a hidden agenda then it’s all coming out now.”

“No I never thought about it. I just thought that you might like it here. I mean let’s be honest, how many people ever visit the zoo after they have left school?”

“Not many, I was only winding you up by the way. I don’t mind talking about the book.”

“It’s starting to become a bit of an obsession with me at the moment. Hopefully when I put pen to paper and ground some of my ideas I won’t be so bad.”

“I don’t mind, seriously. Do you want to have a look at the Polar Bears next?”

“Yes sure,” I said as we left the bird house, “Do you think that they have grizzlies?”

“Now how did I know you meant them when you said bears. I must be getting psychic in my old age.”

“I don’t know about that. I guess it must have been a dream I had about them once.”

“What, you saw one in a dream that must have been quite frightening.”

“You don’t know the half of it, imagine this. It was one of those real clear dreams and I was in my old house at the time. I looked out of the window and saw a great 7ft grizzly with two cubs in the garden.”

“Wow, what happened?”

“Well I was surprised that I did not wake up at that point as it was so scary. It tried to get in through the kitchen door and I tried to stop it. All of a sudden two great paws knocked through the bottom half of the door and I ran like hell upstairs after making sure that my brother and dog had got out first.”

“Your brother and dog?”

“I’ll have to explain that later. So I’m at the top of the house by a window and the bear’s in the house.”

“What did you do?”

“I jumped, you would have thought that, that would have woken me up but it didn’t. I just seemed

to float down to the ground so I went around the front and saw the bear inside. Now my brother was standing by a large bay window and the bear smashed the window cutting his face and making it bleed. It then came literally through the front door and stood up at its full height.”

“And that never woke you up?”

“No, strange that really so I had this stick in my hand and I just looked at it and threw it away and squared up to the bear.”

“You squared up to the bear with just your fists, what are you mad or something?”

“I was not in control though I thought I was at the time. Does that sound daft?”

“No, I know what you are saying. Whilst you are actually in it you think that you’re in control it’s only afterwards when you think about it that you realise you weren’t.”

“Yes, that’s it exactly.”

“So what happened then?”

“I laid into it and it turned into a woman with bear like features.”

“That’s amazing, so what did it actually mean?”

“Well I would have to define what a bear was actually symbolic of which could be quite a few different meanings.”

“Yes I suppose so, so what did you come up with?”

“Well it’s a modern symbol of surliness would be one. It’s also the symbol of motherhood or possessiveness would be another and the cult of Artemis used to worship the she bear so there were a few different interpretations.”

“And which one did you actually go for?”

“Well I er didn’t really analyse that part, I was more concerned with the other.”

“The other.”

“Well the house is symbolic of the Self all the rooms being different aspects. The dog is symbolic of the God within as we are said to live in his reflected light. That’s a personal symbol though so if you get one it might mean something different.”

“Well now you’ve told me that it probably won’t so what about your brother then?”

“Ah, that’s the one that got me thinking. Now when you dream your conscious level moves to a different aspect that is why you are not totally in control. So my brother was actually me in this reality, confused?”

“No, I can understand that.”

“Well the bear, whatever it was, was hurting me and so the other aspect, the true Self defeated it. And you know what really hammered the message home?”

“No.”

“His name is Eugene, think of that as you gene.”

“Oh right, and yet you never got around to working out the bear?”

“Well as it was a woman I guess it was symbolic of my feminine force. Could have been surliness and it was telling me to lighten up.”

“Could be, what about possessiveness, are you that way inclined?”

“Not materialistically, maybe emotionally but not to the effect that it would harm me.”

“So why did the cult of Artemis actually worship the bear, maybe there’s something in that?”

“Er I don’t know. As I said I was more concerned with the other aspect of the dream.”

“God’s knowing wisdom though life blessed with understanding, she’s the one that sent the boar wasn’t she?”

“Yes that’s right, a negative imagination. She was representative of the Moon, symbolic of the emotions if that’s any help.”

“Well if the boars a negative imagination what could the bear be?”

“It’s probably surliness,” I said and thought a while longer, “Thinking about it I was going through a bit of a hard time. Some woman was supposed to have phoned me.”

“Oh, well you defeated it and here I am.”

“True but what a dream.”

“Yes, I’m glad I don’t have any dreams like that. I would hate to go to sleep at night.”

“Well they don’t happen often and they are not as scary as when you are awake for some reason.”

“Oh well, let’s see what else there is to look at.”

We looked around for quite a while and I really enjoyed myself. I was quite sad to actually leave the place daft as it sounds but we had to get back for Nigel and Simon were both coming around at 7.

As we drove back I said, “Why don’t you stay this evening? You could see what we are doing with the other book.”

“Yes, although I’m afraid I can’t stop the night as I’ve got other things planned.”

“Oh arr.”

“No nothing like that I’ve got to be up early tomorrow to go to a job interview.”

“You kept that quiet, what are you doing?”

“Well it’s just office work but it sounds like quite a good place to work for.”

“Well good luck and I hope you get it. Who knows I might get my typing done after all.”

“I wouldn’t hold your breath,” she said as we parked outside the flat.

Chapter 16.

“Right,” I said on entering, “It must be your turn with the urn.”

“But I’m a guest. You have a strange idea of hospitality.”

“I’ll tell you a poem.”

“Oh threats now is it? You men are all the same.”

“Yes well, watching that lion today gave me ideas.”

“Yes but he controls his pride and you’re controlled by pride,” Carol said with a laugh.

“That’s not bad,” I said with more than a hint of admiration, “Not bad at all.”

“I have my moments. So what’s it going to be tea or coffee?”

“Coffee please,” I said and Carol made the drinks. We walked into the living room and Carol said, “So what sort of poem have you got for me. It had better be good after me making you a coffee and that.”

“**Self Confidence or Self Reliance**, take your pick.”

“Both, start with self confidence.”

“Bit greedy aren’t you? It was only a cup of coffee at the end of the day.”

“Yes but I had to put some water in the kettle as well. Extra work deserves extra merit.”

“Sounds like another 10% rise is on the way, what’s it for this time?”

“Well I haven’t actually thought of one yet. I was going to hit you with it later.”

“Oh sound, something to look forward to then.”

“Yes that will do, being your planner.”

“I thought that, that would come under personal planner. How are you going to equate that?”

“Well you’re going to need a press secretary, there’s a slight difference.”

“I don’t know,” I said with a laugh, “They are both worth 10%.”

“True, now what with that and your personal astrologer that makes 90.”

“Personal astrologer?”

“Well I see a big future for the book. Yes definitely, I may never have to work again.”

“Well bully for you but where does that leave me?”

“With self confidence, all that self esteem so let’s hear it.”

**Oh God Within give me your strength so I may walk with love
Comfort me from life’s hard knocks with spirit from above
So I might walk with your good grace in each and every way
Lift my confidence Great Lord in each and every day.**

**For you're my staff Eternal Light the power from within
Cleanse me of iniquity take away my sin,
Give my life some understanding so I might walk in grace
Prop me up when I am down or fall flat on my face.**

**With you inside I am whole; no fear will cross my path
The torment that did bother me has fallen to your wrath
My self-worth has increased ten-fold with your love by my side
For now I know my strength within and with that I'll always bide.**

**Light of love and understanding your wisdom overflows
And lifts my Spirit to the sky as Will and purpose grows
Confide in me your hidden truth so I might prosper thus
And your light and experience will quick become my truss.**

"Yes that's nice, so what category would you fit that in?"

"One of the seven spirits of God, along with five virtues, that makes six up till now."

"Really, you know I never knew that He was composed of seven spirits."

"Yes a positive imagination has to balance with a negative."

"The seven deadly sins, yes I can understand, they are the seven spirits of the devil."

"That's right, so you up to the last one then?"

"Self reliance," and then laughed before saying, "You ought to have made the drinks then. What sort of man doesn't practice what he preaches?"

"Anyone who takes the hypocritical oath," I said with a laugh and then

**Look with favour Saving Grace, give me your understanding
So I might know what life's about and take on work demanding,
That I might walk in divine light coupled with you knowing
And serve my Lord with all my heart so it will not stop growing.**

**Let me learn life mysteries so I might walk in truth,
Let me take the Path of Light, give me eternal youth.
Give me your knowledge Hidden Word so I may attain reliance,
And put my trust in you Great One for your purpose is my appliance**

**Give me faith that I might sow and experience the gain
For experience is due reward, a comfort for my pain.
Walk with me and guide my path for I put my trust in you
Colour me a rainbow though make sure I'm never blue,**

**For you are glory to my being, the essence of my flavour
And I'll rely on no man Lord not whilst I walk in favour.
So give me spirit to learn your ways, a vehicle to your intuition
And I'll walk in eternal light for that is your fruition.**

"Amazing," Carol said, "You know that might be worth another drink."

"Thanks, it was that good?"

"Well the kitchen's not that far away," Carol said with a laugh.

"You little devil, careful you don't cut yourself."

"So anyway," Carol said getting serious, "So what about the devil, does he actually exist?"

"Yes but not in the sense that you mean."

"So what actually is it? You've covered fear of the unknown and his demons but is there anything else?"

“Think of it as Mars gravitational pull,” I said with a laugh.

“Sorry? Now you’ll definitely have to explain that to me.”

“Right,” I said and thought awhile, “Now in Celtic mythology God is something that pulls you to life and Cythrawl to destruction.”

“Positive and negative pulling you from different directions?”

“Yes that as good a description. Now think of heaven as the Sun and Pluto as the underworld and you’re stuck on Earth.”

“Right, I think.”

“Well now think of God as your direction in life, your God-head if you like. It could either go to Venus or love or Mars as anger.”

“Yes, I’m still with you.”

“So if you have God of love you evolve towards the Sun or the light and if you have a god of anger you evolve towards Pluto instead.”

“The underworld, is that some sort of Hell?”

“Well not in the sense that you think of it. So once you get to Mars you move to Jupiter and think that you are God,” and laughed.

“Sorry, I’m afraid that you have lost me.”

“Well Jupiter is a Brown Star; it’s an intermediate between a Planet and a Star, someone with a God complex.”

“Oh got you, so what happens then?”

“You get to Saturn, that’s as far as they reckon the ancients got. The Planet for setting limits and creating boundaries, sometimes called the Planet of Karma.”

“Judgment?”

“Well when you’ve got to that stage you’ve already failed,” I said with a laugh.

“And after judgment?”

“Uranus,” I said with a laugh, “I know its crude but could it be the back end of the Solar System?”

“Very crude, though pretty funny.”

“The Planet of Changes and Restlessness.”

“And then?”

“Neptune, escapism and Pluto, release. Jupiter marks the end of the physical even though it is a gaseous giant. So from structure you change, dissolve and get released into the Universe so nothing goes to waste.”

“That’s amazing; do you think it’s true?”

“Well its one hell of an analogy,” I said with a laugh.

“Right if that’s hell tell me about heaven.”

“A night by the fire with you in my arms.”

“That sounds more like hell to me.”

“Alright then Venus the goddess of love or Aphrodite to her friends, inner beauty. She was married to Vulcan otherwise known as creativity though she took a few lovers. She is the Throat Chakra receiving the Golden Apple for her beauty as opposed to Adam’s apple it was gold symbolic of purity, purity of the Soul to be precise. You have evolved into love. Some would call that an enlightened Soul but I would stick with a pure Soul, you’ve made it.”

“So what about Mercury then?”

“A messenger of the gods, the flower of youth, interpreter of dreams, symbolic of the Brow Chakra, spiritual gifts for the Self. Dream interpretation, eternal youth, clairvoyance.”

“And finally an enlightened Spirit, the Sun.” “You have a strange way of illustrating your point but it works well.”

“It gets me through the day especially with all these restrictions to my caffeine intake.”

“Alright I’m going,” Carol said and got up to make the drinks. From the kitchen she said, “Well you know this 90% I’m getting, have I told you about the VAT?”

“The VAT?”

“Yes vanish another ten,” she said with a laugh.

“Well that’s it then, what’s the point of it all?”

“That’s life I guess,” Carol said coming back with the drinks, “So you go back into the Universe, any particular place?”

“Well the Egyptians called it the Duat, the place where the Soul has to pass after death.”

“Oh, so it’s all there then.”

“Yes though I had to cross a few Mythologies to get it.”

“Amazing, you ought to put that in the book.”

“I doubt if anyone would believe it only us, mind you I suppose that’s all that matters.”

“True, well each to their own and besides I’m doing well out of it.”

“Well you put in 100%,” I said with a laugh.

“So what’s next on the agenda,” Carol said and looked at her watch, “You know it’s nearly 7 O’clock.”

“Oh yes I forgot to tell you time flies when you are doing this.”

“I can well believe it,” and with that the door knocked.

“That will be either Simon or Nigel,” I said getting up. I opened the door and much to my surprise I found them both there together.

“Come in, I didn’t realise that you knew each other.”

“Well it’s only a small village,” Simon said coming in, “We used to be in the pub quiz team.”

“Really, I didn’t know that you went to the pub.”

“Well I don’t as such it was mainly just a night out.”

“Oh, what are you both drinking? Carol’s here by the way.”

“Carol?” Simon said.

“Oh sorry you don’t know her. Come in and introduce yourself.”

Simon went in and said his hello and I made them both a drink. “You’re a lucky man,” Simon said when I came back with the mugs.

“Don’t tell her that I’ll never live it down.”

“Too late,” Carol said with a smile.

“So,” I said thinking it prudent to change the subject, “Do you think that you’ll be able to work together?”

“Yes sure,” Nigel said, “It would be like old times.”

“Good,” I said.

“Well I thought that I would make a start on them yesterday,” Simon said.

“And I’ve been reading up a little,” Nigel said, “It sounds a very good idea.”

“So you’ve made some progress then,” I said.

“Yes,” Simon said, “Take Demeter. It stands for transformed through life, through wisdom (through knowing).”

“Oh you did well then,” I said, “So who was er Demeter?”

“One of the 12 principle deities,” Nigel said, “The great mother goddess.”

“And how does she fit into the list?” I said not really too concerned at the answer to tell you the truth as my thoughts were on Genesis.

“One of the six children of Cronos,” Nigel said, “Well him and Rhea.”

“So,” Simon said, “The will of knowing seeing light (seeing understanding) is married to spiritual knowing through God.”

“Hey you know I actually understand that,” Carol said, “I’m really impressed.”

“Then you’re a lucky woman,” I said with a laugh.

“You know I think that I am,” she said.

“So he had six children,” I said, “I don’t suppose they came in any order?”

“Well Zeus, Demeter, Hera, Hades, Poseidon and Hestia,” Nigel said.

Simon got out a piece of paper and said "I got it as this. From a will of knowing seeing light (seeing understanding) and spiritual knowing through God you get the mind through loving understanding transformed through life through wisdom (through knowing), the spirit through knowing God, the spirit of God's transformation through understanding, the word sees understanding through blessed transformation (seeing light) and the spirit through understanding wisdom blessed by God."

"Well it flows well," Nigel said, "But what does it actually mean? What is a will of knowing for a start?"

I thought awhile and said, "A will of knowing is when you seem to know things in the spiritual sense, I suppose you could say it's a channel to the divine."

"Sorry," Nigel said, "I'm afraid all this is new to me."

"I guess I had better start at the beginning," I said with a laugh.

"Sorry," Nigel repeated.

"Oh no don't worry about it," I said, "It's good that you have a grounding as it will make it easier."

"You'll soon pick it up," Simon said by way of reassurance.

"God in Heaven," I said, "What does it mean to you?"

"To me, nothing I'm afraid," Nigel said, "I don't believe in some old man dishing out justice from on high."

"Me neither," I said.

"It stands for will seeing transformation in spirit through God's love through light," Simon said to Nigel, "Does that make more sense?"

"Well I'm guessing that light is enlightenment," Nigel said.

"Right," I said thinking that it would be a long night, "Enlightenment is the effect of light."

"Oh right," Nigel said, "Transformation in spirit, would that be what they call the Holy Spirit?"

"To tell you the truth Nigel," I said, "I'm a bit reluctant to use that term as my own personal experience does not equate with what people perceive the Holy Spirit to be."

"Sorry?"

"Well I hear talk of speaking in tongues and stuff like that but I have never come across that."

"Oh right, so what is your own personal experience?"

"It's hard to explain really, I get a feeling like I'm actually being transformed, sort of energies in my head."

"What?" Nigel said looking at me in disbelief.

"Oh no I know what he's saying," Simon said coming to my aid, "I felt it myself, not long after I started understanding Genesis actually. I didn't like to say anything, well to be honest the feeling was that alien that I couldn't really equate it. Besides I thought if I told anyone they might think I was mad."

"Right," Nigel said, "And this transforms your Will? Would this be God's love doing it?"

"That's right," I said, "Otherwise known as the spirit through knowing God."

"Hera," Nigel said remembering, "So how would that actually work?"

"Think of the spirit as heat to the light," Simon said, "The energy of the Sun if you like. It stands for understanding loving light if you write it out long hand."

"So it doesn't just work with the names," Nigel said.

"No," I said, "It seems to work with everything. So anyway this transformation is done through God's love which you get through spiritual understanding. Now I said will seeing transformation but once it's fully transformed your state of mind evolves to heaven."

"Sorry?" Nigel said interrupting.

"Think of the alchemists turning lead into gold or God's purpose through God's transformation turning into will seeing God's purpose transformed. Once you get this state of mind you seem to know things in a more spiritual sense sort of like when you get to heaven you know."

"You get a will of knowing," Nigel said, "Yes I can understand that I think."

"Good. Now this will of knowing is married to spiritual knowing, this is the will's staple diet, what

it feeds on if you like.”

“Yes I can see that,” Nigel said, “And I’m guessing that the offspring are what comes from that.”

“That’s right, the mind through loving understanding transformed through life through wisdom. The through knowing is in brackets as it means through knowing wisdom. This feeds the mind through wisdom, the mind’s life but it also transforms the mind to a deeper understanding of life as well. This deeper understanding is called loving understanding, loving in this sense meaning God’s purpose so it means a mind that understands God’s purpose.”

“Right,” Nigel said, “And the next one the spirit through knowing God would be God’s love.”

“No it’s actually the spirit of knowing, an aspect of God’s love. Next we have the spirit of God’s understanding through transformation, another aspect. It transforms the self or your understanding that’s why the word sees understanding is bracketed.”

“What’s the difference?” Nigel said.

“Sorry?”

“You said it transforms the mind. You also said it transforms the Self? I always thought that they were the same thing.”

“The Self is an aspect of the mind, the Will and Self they both evolve to spiritual.”

“I’m still none the wiser,” Nigel said, “I have heard of the spiritual will but I’m afraid that I have never come across the spiritual self before.”

“Think of it as your true Self. Jocasta from the story of Oedipus.”

“The Soul you mean?”

“That’s right; the physical self is only its manifestation for a lifetime. It actually evolves into the true Self when it purges itself of material desire. It does this through understanding the meaning of life or God as it means will seeing transformation.”

“What?” Nigel said, “You mean that God is the meaning of life?”

“The meaning of life is purification of the Soul and expansion of the spiritual conscious to achieve our purpose and be at one with the Universe, our purpose being our divinity and the Universe our balance. God is life (transformation of), it evolves through understanding its Self and purpose and through this it finds its balance.”

“All this is completely alien to me,” Nigel said, “I sort of understand it though. Where were we anyway?”

“And he placed at the east of the garden of Eden Cherubims and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep the way of the Tree of Life.”

“Sorry?”

“With this kind of thing it is easily to get off track as one thing leads to another. By the time you’ve took each part to its logical conclusion you have forgotten the actual point.”

“Oh er right.”

“The word sees understanding through blessed transformation (seeing light). So not only do you evolve spiritually you actually get to understand the word as opposed to just knowing it and finally the spirit through understanding wisdom blessed by God. This is the spirit of purpose for that is what wisdom blessed by God is.”

“You know,” Simon said, “That is not that dissimilar to Eden and the rivers coming out of it. The will turns spiritual; you understand the word and are transformed through service and Esoteric Knowledge.”

“Pretty similar,” I said, “So what do you think Nigel could you get understand it enough to give Simon a hand.”

“Well I think I have a long way to travel,” Nigel said, “Though I must admit I’m still very interested. I would say that judging by the scan though you are definitely on the right track if that’s any help.”

“You’ll soon pick it up,” Simon said, “Seriously I was very confused at the start. It beats answering cookery questions against The White Swan.”

“Well I won’t argue with that,” Nigel said.

“So,” Carol said to me, “Will you be going into all this detail with the Genesis book?”

“Oh no,” I said, “It would take a full library of books to do that.”

“And you’ve only got 120 pages,” Carol said with a laugh, “Talk about putting a gallon into a pint pot.”

“There is that,” I said, “But most of this stuff looks like it wants to be contemplated on to get its full understanding.”

“You will be going into some detail though won’t you,” Carol said, “I mean it looks to me like most of this stuff will be alien to a lot of people.”

“Oh there will be a grounding in it,” I said, “But I won’t be going into that much detail, just enough to get started. Things like this are best worked out for yourself for that’s the only way to get its true understanding by actually experiencing it.”

“Sorry?”

“Well if it’s all written out then it generally goes to the wrong aspect of the mind, the knowing in the parrot sense of the word. You don’t get the true depth of understanding that way, it needs to be experienced.”

“Oh yes I understand,” Carol said, “Well I think so anyway.”

“Beside I’ve only got 120 pages,” I said with a laugh

“Ah the real reason comes out at last.”

“Any way would anyone like a drink before we make a start on day five?”

“Sure,” both Nigel and Simon said at the same time.

“I’ll make them,” Carol said getting up.

“I’ll give you a hand,” I said joining her.

Chapter 17.

“Right,” I said when we had come back with the drinks, “We’ll have these and take a crack at Genesis.”

“Nahor to Rebekah?” Simon asked.

“Well I thought we might trawl through it and pick up stragglers first.”

“Sure,” Simon said, “Chapter 12 then.”

“The journey of Abram,” I said.

“Anything in it?” Nigel said.

“Well I think that it’s the journey of life through the levels of understanding,” I said, “I don’t think that it has any relevance to the Tree of Life.”

“We’ll leave it if you like,” Simon said.

“I don’t really like to leave things unfinished,” I said, “But to be honest it doesn’t really have any relevance so I’m not sure what to do.”

“Might I make a suggestion?” Carol said.

“Well you are my advisor,” I said with a laugh.

“Why not leave the alphabet at the back of the book so if anyone wants to pursue it they have the tools for the job.”

“You know that’s not a bad idea.”

“Well worth my 10%?”

“Yes,” I said laughing, “I suppose so.”

“I wouldn’t mind a bit of a grounding myself,” Nigel said, “More out of personal interest though as I can’t really see how it would equate.”

“Sure,” I said, “First of all he went through Sichem to the plain of Moreh built an altar, did the same at Beth-el between Beth-el to the west and Hai to the east and then onto Egypt. Oh and it said that the Canaanites dwelt on the plain of Morah.”

“Right,” Simon said, “So from God’s self knowing God’s life he went through understanding

(blessing spiritual will through life) and by building an altar at Morah he dedicated himself to a life seeing knowing of God's spirit where the will of God, light of God, God's light dwelt. Now from this he moved on and dedicated himself to a self through spiritual wisdom and God's purpose and the spirit of God's blessing and from this he moved onto through will blessing the word, wisdom." "Oh," Carol said, "So from enlightenment he got wisdom and understanding and dedicated his life to spiritual knowledge for that is where God's will, wisdom and understanding lives. He also dedicated himself to God's spirit and from this he received a will blessed with wisdom."

"I should have brought you in earlier," I said genuinely impressed.

"I have my moments," Carol said modestly.

"Well God's self knowing God's life would also be level one, understanding, level two, a life of knowing God would be discernment or level three and self through spiritual wisdom would be level four."

"Now that does sound confusing," Nigel said, "I think I still have a lot to learn."

"You'll soon pick it up," I said. "Think of the levels of understanding as circular so it's more a case of a return to Eden. In fact if you plot out the levels you get the sign of infinity."

"Sorry?" Simon said.

"The first circle is Adam to Noah's children and the second the journey of Abram."

"Oh right, so is the sign of infinity actually symbolic?" Simon said, "I'm guessing it is though I wouldn't like to say what of."

"Precession."

"Really, how does that equate?"

"The small circle is divided along the circumference into four equal parts denoting the elements and the big circle twelve denoting the signs of the Zodiac. As the big wheel turns so too does the smaller one."

"Oh right, well I think so anyway."

"Pisces was a Water sign and Aquarius an Air the next one will be an Earth and then a Fire before repeating itself."

"Oh yes I can see that," Simon said, "Well the next section of any significance name wise is the battle of the four kings against five which I am guessing is a vehicle to hold the knowledge. Shall we look into it?"

"No we'll leave it," I said and looked through Genesis once more, "We'll pick it up at Nahor to Rebekah."

"So," Simon said, "Nahor and Milcah had Huz, Buz and Kemuel the father of Aram, and Chesed and Hazo and Pildash and Jidlaph and Bethuel who had Rebekah."

"Right," I said, "From the light of God's spirit seeing knowing and a life blessed with God's purpose (will of God's spirit) you get a spiritual loving mind, a self loving mind and work through life, love through God's purpose from which God knows God's life, you also get the spiritual will and understanding through transformation and the spirit of God's mind sees the word (blessed with God's purpose) transformed to God's spiritual understanding and blessed with blessed transformation, God's purpose (God's spiritual word) and a self through spiritual wisdom (love through God's purpose) from which you get knowing through self through work of God's spirit."

"Ready for the last bit?" Simon said.

"Sure."

"Nahor and Reumah had Tebah and Gahon and Thahash and Maachah."

"Okay, from the light of God's spirit seeing knowing and knowing through the loving life of God's spirit you get wisdom through self of God's spirit and the will of God's spirit (God's life) and spiritual wisdom (God's spirit), God's spiritual understanding and a life of God, God's spiritual will (God's spirit.)"

"And putting them together?" Simon said.

"From the light of God's spirit seeing knowing and a life blessed with God's purpose (will of God's

spirit) you get a spiritual loving mind, a self loving mind and work through life, love through God's purpose from which God knows God's life, you also get the spiritual will and understanding through transformation and the spirit of God's mind sees the word(blessed with God's purpose)transformed to God's spiritual understanding and blessed with blessed transformation, God's purpose(God's spiritual word)and a self through spiritual wisdom(love through God's purpose)from which you get knowing through self through work of God's spirit.

From the light of God's spirit seeing knowing and knowing through the loving life of God's spirit you get wisdom through self of God's spirit and the will of God's spirit(God's life) and spiritual wisdom(God's spirit), God's spiritual understanding and a life of God, God's spiritual will (God's spirit).”

“Sounds good,” Nigel said, “But what does it mean?”

“Well the light of God's spirit is the will (God blessed with light, the ain in Cain) and seeing knowing means it has evolved to a will of knowing which married to a life of spiritual purpose gives you a spiritual mind and a loving self through which by serving God's purpose you know God's life. Your will and understanding evolves through spiritual transformation through service and the word to God's spiritual word and your Self becomes in essence loving spiritual wisdom.

From the light of God's spirit and the spiritual will your Self is fed with spiritual wisdom, you become God's will and understanding and live a life of God through spiritual understanding.

So from a will of light and a life of spiritual purpose you evolve to God's spiritual word and your Self in essence is loving spiritual wisdom. From a will of light and the spirit you become God's will and understanding and live a life of God.”

“Oh right,” Nigel said.

“Well that’s Chapter 22,” Simon said.

“Oh right,” Nigel said, “So er how many Chapters are there?”

“Fifty,” Simon said.

“So we’ve got a long way to go,” Nigel said.

“It gets a little easier for a bit,” Simon said, “As the names seem to fan out more.”

“Thanks goodness for that,” Nigel said, “I had visions of us doing this for eternity.” He looked at his watch and said, “I’m afraid I’ve got to get off now as I have to see my ex wife.”

“Oh,” I said, “I didn’t realize that you were divorced.”

“We split up two years ago. Not too amicably I’m afraid.”

“Oh sorry to hear that.”

“These things happen,” Nigel said and turning to Simon, “Well let me know when you are ready as I’m well up for it.”

“Sure,” Simon said, “I’ll give you a bell. You still got the same phone number?”

“Yes. If I’m not in just leave a message on the answer phone.” He said his goodbyes and left.

“Do you fancy another drink,” I said to Simon and Carol after I had let him out.

“Yes go on then,” Simon said, “Then we’ll crack on a bit.”

As I made the drinks I overheard Simon and Carol talking.

“So how long have you known Gerry?” Simon said by way of conversation.

“Not that long,” Carol said then laughed before saying, “Though it feels like I’ve known him all my life.”

“He does seem to have that effect. He’s never mentioned you before. Mind you I’ve only really known him a couple of weeks.”

As I came back with the drinks I said, “Oh yes, something I’m missing.”

“No,” Carol said with a laugh, “We were just sla.. Er talking about you.”

“Oh that’s alright then I suppose,” I said as I gave them both their drinks. We sat and talked some more, in no hurry as it was still fairly early.

“So how are you actually going to write it?” Simon said, “I mean if you put it all together it would probably only cover a chapter.”

“Well I thought I might do it as the journey to the answer and then the answer itself.”

“Really,” Carol said, “Does that mean we’ll be in the book?”

“Yes of course, so who do you want to play you if they make a film out of it?”

“I see myself as a Madonna though I should really think no film maker could make a film out of this.”

“Yes,” Simon said agreeing, “It’s a bit heavy going.”

“Who knows,” I said with a laugh, “It might come out in French.”

“Do you think that the symbols would?” Simon asked.

“Sorry?”

“Come out in any language.”

“I suppose they would,” I said not really sure, “I mean after all they’re symbols at the end of the day.”

“True,” Simon said, “So what about the other book? Natural Born Sinners I think you called it.”

“Same kind of thing really I was thinking of doing it in a chicken and egg situation.”

“Sorry?” Carol said.

“Well the plots are hatched in the second book. The idea for writing the book came after the book was written and yet they merge in.”

“Oh right,” Simon said, “A bit like that poem of yours. What was it called 21st Century Schizoid Biker?”

“Oh he tells you poetry as well,” Carol said in surprise.

“Oh yes,” I said, “Mind you they are different to the ones I tell you.”

“Well all I get is virtues,” Carol said, “That one you told Simon sounds like it might be interesting.”

“I’ll tell you it later, along with the others.”

“Right,” Simon said finishing his drink, “It looks like we are back on Genesis again.”

“No rest for the wicked,” I said with a laugh.

“That’s right,” Simon said, “So Abraham and Keturah had Zimran and Jokshan and Medan and Midian and Ishbak and Shuah.”

“So,” I said, “From God’s self knowing God’s spirit (God’s life) and work through wisdom (loving knowing of God’s spirit) you get a mind blessed with life knowing God’s light and blessed seeing work spiritual understanding of God’s light and life through transformation to God’s light and life blessed with transformation (blessed by God’s light) and blessed with spiritual understanding, self of God’s work and spiritual understanding of loving God’s spirit.”

“That was quick,” Carol said.

“It’s surprising how easily they seem to come now,” I said, “We seem to be flying through them.”

“True,” Simon said, “So Jokshan had Sheba and Dedan who had Asshurim and Letushim and Leummim.”

“Right,” I said, “From (blessed seeing work) spiritual understanding of God’s light you get spiritual understanding through self of God and transformed through the transformation of God’s light which gives you God’s understanding (spiritual understanding) and loving knowing blesses life and God’s purpose through loving life(life blesses life).”

“Midian had Ephah and Epher and Hanoah and Abidah and Eldaah.”

“From life blessed with transformation you get through the spiritual word, God’s spirit and through the word the spirit through knowing and the spirit of God’s light sees spiritual will and God’s self blessed with transformation to God’s spirit and through God’s purpose the transformation of God to God’s spirit.”

“You know that’s amazing,” Carol said

“Yes,” I said, “It does scan well anyway putting it all together. From God's self knowing God's spirit (God's life) and work through wisdom (loving knowing of God's spirit) you get a mind blessed with life knowing God's light and blessed seeing work spiritual understanding of God's light and life through transformation to God's light and life blessed with transformation (blessed by God's

light) and blessed with spiritual understanding, self of God's work and spiritual understanding of loving God's spirit.

From(blessed seeing work)spiritual understanding of God's light you get spiritual understanding through self of God and transformed through the transformation of God's light which gives you God's understanding(spiritual understanding) and loving knowing blesses life and God's purpose through wisdom(loving spiritual understanding)blesses life and God's purpose through loving life, (life blesses life).

From life blessed with transformation you get through the spiritual word, God's spirit and through the word the spirit through knowing and the spirit of God's light sees spiritual will, and God's self blessed with transformation to God's spirit and through God's purpose the transformation of God to God's spirit.”

“That sounds about right,” Simon said.

“What does it mean then?” Carol said.

I thought awhile and said, “From God's self knowing God's life and work(service) and loving wisdom you get a mind blessed with God's light and spiritual understanding of God's light, the transformation of light being the mind's life administered by the spiritual will.

Now the spirit transforms the self through God's light and gives you God's understanding, purpose and spiritual wisdom.

From being blessed by this transformation through the spiritual word you get God's spirit seeing spiritual will and the self transforms to God's spirit and through God's purpose, God's will transforms to God's spirit.

So from a spiritual life you get a self of light and spiritual understanding fed by the spirit which is the mind's life and transformation of both self and will to spirit.”

“Well its ten o'clock now,” Simon said, “We'll call it a day and go out in style. I'll see you both tomorrow then?”

“Carol might not be here,” I said, “She's got a job interview.”

“Oh good luck,” Simon said, “I hope you get it.”

“Thanks,” Carol said and Simon said his goodbyes.

“Nice man,” she said after he had left, “And you've only known him a couple of weeks?”

“Yes I met him when he was out walking his dog. At that place I took you to.”

“Oh the scary place you mean.”

“Now I thought that was where you were going tomorrow,” I said with a laugh.

“Yes,” she said getting serious, “I had better get going really. Do you want me to come around afterwards?”

“Yes, let me know how you got on.”

“Well I actually meant to give you a hand with Genesis.”

“Oh that as well,” I said laughing.

“It will probably be around 11 o'clock, the interviews at 9.30.”

“Yes that would be nice. Don't worry we won't start until you get here.”

“Oh no,” she said with a laugh, “I expect to see most of it done. Besides you only have one day left now.”

“Oh yes, and then I'll have to write it all up and try and interpret it, well a grounding anyway.”

“Each to their own,” she laughed and kissed me goodbye. I virtually went straight to bed after she left.

And God said let the water bring forth abundantly the moving creatures that have life, and fowl that may fly above the Earth in the open firmament of Heaven.

And God created great whales and every living creature that moveth which the waters brought forth abundantly after their kind, and every winged fowl after his kind and every winged fowl after their kind and God saw that it was good.

And God blessed them saying be fruitful and multiply and fill the waters in the seas and let fowl multiply in the Earth.

And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

Chapter 18.

Saturday morning saw me up with a bang well a car back firing outside my bedroom window did anyway. I looked at the time and saw that it was 8 o'clock so I got dressed and made myself a cup of tea. The task of finishing Genesis was at the top of my agenda and I was not looking forward to it at all.

There were still a few chapters to do and then I had to put them all together which filled me full of dread. Maybe it would not be too bad I thought as I browsed through the numerous pieces of paper we had used. I drank my tea and picked up Genesis once again. I thought that I would do a few to save Simon the trouble and though I did know that he enjoyed doing it, it was really my work

So first of all the generations of Ishmael, from Ishmael came Nebajoth, Kedar, Adbeel, Mibsam, Mishma, Dumah, Massa, Hadar, Tema, Jetur, Naphish and Kedemah.

Or from being blessed with spiritual understanding (life of God through God's purpose) you get light through a self of God (blessed seeing spiritual wisdom) and work through transformation to God's knowing (God's transformation- self through) through God's purpose and life blesses self understanding God's life and life blessed with spiritual understanding (life of God) transforms to loving life of God's spirit and life of God's understanding, understanding God's spirit God transforms to God's knowing, and wisdom through life of God and blessed through wisdom, loving knowing and the light of God's spiritual word blesses spiritual understanding and works through transformation through life of God's spirit.

So through spiritual understanding of spiritual wisdom you get light for you self, you understand God and are transformed to God's knowing through serving God's purpose and this is your self's life, sums itself up really

I next came across the story of Jacob and Esau which I thought that I would dwell on as it is another vehicle for knowledge. First though the names. Isaac and Rebekah had Jacob and his twin Esau or from being blessed with understanding God, God's will and knowing through self through work of God's spirit you get blessed by God's will seeing self through understanding God's love. Now Esau was hairy, symbolic of man's animal side and Jacob hairless symbolic of his spiritual. The divine rite was got through service for Jacob served Esau bread and potage. It was actually an evolution that is done through service to the divine though by that I do not mean lip service for when it comes to divine service actions speak louder than words. With that the door knock and I let Simon in.

"All done?" he said by way of greeting.

"I did the generations of Ishmael but that's as far as I got I'm afraid."

"Well one less thing to do."

"Fancy a drink?"

"Yes go on then," so I made us both one. We settled in the living room and after we had finished drinking Simon said, "Well the next passage is the sons of Jacob. It Starts with Leah, so from Jacob and Leah came Reuben, Simeon, Levi and Judah, Issachar and Zebulim and a daughter Dinah.

"From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and God's purpose through God's spirit you get knowing through loving self through light, understanding blesses life through seeing light, God's purpose through love (blessed) and blessed with loving transformation to God's spirit you also get blessed with understanding (understanding God's spiritual will) God's knowing, a mind through self of love (God purpose's blesses life) and transformation blessed with light of God's spirit."

"From Jacob and Bilhah came Dan and Naphtali."

"From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and a self of God's purpose (spirit of God's spirit) you get transformed to God's light and the light of God's spiritual word (wisdom of God (God's purpose) blessed)."

“From Jacob and Zilpah came Gad and Asher.”

“From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and a mind blessed with God's purpose (the word of God's spirit) you get a will of God transformation and God's spiritual understanding (through knowing).”

“Finally from Jacob and Rachel came Joseph and Benjamin.”

“From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and knowing God's spiritual will through God's purpose you get blessed seeing understanding through the spiritual word and a self through light blessed with God's life (blessed light)”

“Putting it all together.”

“From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and God's purpose through God's spirit you get knowing through loving self through light, understanding blesses life through seeing light, God's purpose through love (blessed) and blessed with loving transformation to God's spirit you also get blessed with understanding (understanding God's spiritual will) God's knowing, a mind through self of love (God purpose's blesses life) and transformation blessed with light of God's spirit.

From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and a self of God's purpose (spirit of God's spirit) you get transformed to God's light and the light of God's spiritual word (wisdom of God (God's purpose) blessed).

From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and a mind blessed with God's purpose (the word of God's spirit) you get a will of God transformation and God's spiritual understanding (through knowing).

From being blessed by God's will (seeing self) and knowing God's spiritual will through God's purpose you get blessed seeing understanding through the spiritual word and a self through light blessed with God's life (blessed light)”

“And summing it up?”

“So through being blessed by God's will and spiritual purpose you get a self of knowing, you understand life and are transformed to a mind and self of love. Through being blessed by God's will and a self blessed with the spiritual will you are transformed to God's light. Through being blessed by God's will and a mind of God's purpose you get a will of God and blessed with God's spiritual understanding.

From being blessed by God's will and knowing God's spiritual will through serving God's purpose you are blessed with understanding through the spiritual word and have a self of light.”

“So,” Simon said, “Finally Jacob's grandchildren. From Reuben came Hanoch, Phallu, Hizron and Carmi.”

“Or from knowing through loving self through light you get the spirit of God's light seeing spiritual will, the spiritual word of God (God's purpose) (God's purpose-love), the spirit blessing mind of knowing (seeing light) and a will of God knowing life is blessed.”

“Good so the next part from Simeon came Jamuel, Jamin, Ohad, Jachim, Zohar and Shaul.”

“From understanding blessing life through seeing light you get blessed with God's life (love through God's purpose) and blessed with God's life (blessed with light) seeing spirit of God's transformation and blessed with God's spiritual will blessing life the mind sees spirit of God's knowing and spiritual understanding of God's love (God's purpose).”

“From Levi came Gershan, Kohath and Merari.”

“From God's purpose through love blessed you get a will through knowing spiritual understanding (seeing light) and work sees the spirit of God's spiritual wisdom and life through knowing. (God's knowing blessed.)”

“Right. From Judah came Er, Onan, Shelah, Pharez (who had Hezron and Hamul) and Zarah.”

“From being blessed with loving transformation of God's spirit you get through knowing seeing light, God's light, spiritual understanding through God's purpose (God's spirit), the spiritual word, God's knowing through mind (from which you get the spirit through mind (knowing seeing light) and the spirit of God's life of love (God's purpose)) and a mind of God knowing God's spirit.”

“From Issachar came Tala,Phuvah,Job.and Shimron.

“From blessed with understanding (understanding God’s spiritual will) God’s knowing you get the wisdom of God (God’s purpose), God’s spiritual word of love (loving God’s spirit) and blessed seeing self and spiritual understanding blesses life (knowing seeing light).”

“From Zebulim came Sered, Elon and Jaheel.”

“From a mind and self of love, God’s purpose blesses life, you get understanding through knowing through transformation through God’s purpose seeing light (blessed by God’s spirit) and through God’s purpose.”

“From Gad came Ziphion,Haggi,Shuni,Ezbon,Eri,Arodi and Areli.”

“From a will of God transformed you get a mind blessed with the spiritual word (blessed seeing light), the spirit of God’s will (will blessed with spiritual understanding), loving light blessed through mind (self seeing light) and through knowing blessed with God’s knowing (seeing transformation blessed) and God’s knowing through God’s purpose blessed.”

“From Asher came Jimnah,Ishuah,Isui, Beriah (who had Heber and Malchiel) and Serah.

“From God’s spiritual understanding (through knowing) you get blessed with blessed life (light of God’s spirit), blessed with understanding (love blessed), a self through knowing (blessed by God’s spirit) (from which you get the spirit and self through knowing and a life of God (God’s purpose)’s spiritual will blessed through God’s purpose) and understanding through knowing God’s spirit.”

“From Benjamin came Belah,Becher, Ashbel, Gera,Naaman,Ehi,Rosh,Muppim,Huppim and Ard.”

“From self through light blessed with God’s life (blessed light) you get a self through God’s purpose (God’s spirit) a self through spiritual will through knowing, God’s spiritual understanding (self through God’s purpose), will through knowing God, light of God, God’s life (God’s light) and through the spirit blessing knowing seeing spiritual understanding, life of loving word (the word blessed with light) and the spiritual loving word (the word blessed with light) and God’s knowing transformation.”

“From Dan came Hushim.”

“From the transformation of God’s light you get the spirit of love (spiritual understanding blesses life).”

“From Naphtali came Jahzeel, Guni,Jezer and Shillem.”

“From the light of God’s spiritual word (wisdom of God (God’s purpose) blessed) you get blessed by God’s spiritual mind and through God’s purpose a will of loving light blessed (blessed through mind through knowing) and spiritual understanding blessed with God’s purpose (God’s purpose through life).”

“Excellent,” Simon said and putting them together?”

“From knowing through loving self through light you get the spirit of God's light seeing spiritual will, the spiritual word of God(God's purpose) (God's purpose-love),the spirit blessing mind of knowing(seeing light)and a will of God knowing life is blessed.

From understanding blessing life through seeing light you get blessed with God's life (love through God's purpose) and blessed with God's life (blessed with light) seeing spirit of God's transformation and blessed with God's spiritual will blessing life the mind sees spirit of God's knowing and spiritual understanding of God's love (God's purpose).

From God's purpose through love blessed you get a will through knowing spiritual understanding (seeing light) and work sees the spirit of God's spiritual wisdom and life through knowing (God's knowing blessed)

From being blessed with loving transformation of God’s spirit you get through knowing seeing light, God's light, spiritual understanding through God's purpose (God's spirit), the spiritual word, God's knowing through mind (from which you get the spirit through mind (knowing seeing light) and the spirit of God's life of love (God's purpose)) and a mind of God knowing God's spirit.

From being blessed with understanding (understanding God’s spiritual will) God’s knowing you get the wisdom of God (God's purpose), God's spiritual word of love, (loving God's spirit) blessed

seeing self and spiritual understanding blesses life (knowing seeing light)

From a mind and self of love, God's purpose blesses life you get understanding through knowing through transformation through God's purpose seeing light (blessed by God's spirit) and through God's purpose.

From a will of God transformed you get a mind blessed with the spiritual word (blessed seeing light), the spirit of God's will (will blessed with spiritual understanding), loving light blessed through mind (self seeing light) and through knowing, blessed with God's knowing (seeing transformation blessed) and God's knowing through God's purpose blessed.

From God's spiritual understanding (through knowing) you get blessed with blessed life (light of God's spirit), blessed with spiritual understanding (love of God's spirit), blessed with understanding (love blessed), a self through knowing (blessed by God's spirit) (from which you get a spirit and self through knowing and a life of God (God's purpose)'s spiritual will blessed through God's purpose) and understanding through knowing God's spirit.

From a self through light blessed with God's life (blessed light) you get a self through God's purpose (God's spirit), a self through spiritual will through knowing God's spiritual understanding (self through God's purpose), will through knowing God, light of God, God's life (God's light) and through the spirit blessing knowing seeing spiritual understanding, life of loving word (the word blessed with light), the spiritual loving word (the word blessed with life) and God's knowing transformation.

From the transformation of God's light you get spirit of love. (spiritual understanding blessed life). From the light of God's spiritual word, wisdom of God (God's purpose) blessed you get blessed by God's spiritual mind and through God's purpose a will of loving light blessed, (blessed through mind through knowing) and spiritual understanding blessed with God's purpose (God's purpose through life)"

"A final summing up?"

"Well it is quite a long passage that though most of it is self explanatory so I will quickly gloss over it. From knowing, God's light sees spiritual will through the spiritual word and you get a will of God and know your life is blessed. From understanding and serving God's purpose you get a life of love and the spirit of knowing. From God's purpose and spiritual understanding you get a will of knowing through the spirit of God's spiritual wisdom. From being blessed by the spiritual will you get the spirits of knowing, life and understanding and a mind of God. From blessed understanding your Self gets God's spirit of love and you get spiritual understanding. From a will of God your mind is blessed with the spiritual word and you understand love in the spiritual sense for you become God's spiritual will. From God's spiritual understanding you get a spirit and self through knowing and a life of God's spiritual will. From a self of light you are blessed with God's purpose, spiritual will and understanding and the transformation of the loving word. From the transformation of light you get spiritual love and from God's spiritual word you get a spiritual mind through God's purpose and a will of love and spiritual understanding.

And God said let the Earth bring forth the living creature after their kind, cattle and the creeping thing and the beast of the Earth after their kind and God saw that it was good.

And God made the beast of the Earth after their kind and the cattle after their kind and everything that creepeth upon the Earth after their kind and God saw that it was good.

And God said let us make man in our image after our likeness and let him have dominion over the sea and over the fowl of the air and over the cattle and over all the Earth and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the Earth.

So God created man in His own image, in the image of God created him, male and female created He them. And God blessed them and God said unto them be fruitful and multiply and replenish the Earth and subdue it, and have dominion over the fish of the sea and over the fowl of the air and over every living thing that moveth upon the Earth.

And God said, behold I have given you every herb bearing seed which is upon the face of the Earth and every tree, in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed, to you it shall be for meat. And to every beast of the Earth and to every fowl of the air and to everything that creepeth upon the Earth wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat and it was so. And God saw everything that He had made and behold it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

Chapter 19.

“Do you fancy a drink,” I said after I had finished.

“Sure,” Simon said, “I’ll tell you one thing I’m glad that’s over.”

“Me and you both,” I said getting up. I went to the kitchen and was soon back with the mugs.

“And you’ve got to put all that together,” Simon said taking a drink from me, “Rather you than me. Mind you I’ll bet you’ll be glad when it’s finished.”

“God’s life through light to that.”

“Sorry?”

“Amen to that.”

“I should have guessed really,” Simon said with a laugh, “So what about the other book? Have you got everything?”

“Just the Universe but since I drafted up those Natural Laws I might not actually have space for it.”

“I like that,” Simon said with a laugh, “It makes a change from not having the time.”

“Oh yes, time and space. So which came first, the chicken or the egg?”

“I wouldn’t have a clue. To be honest I think its one of those questions that could never be answered. Well unless you have any ideas?”

“It’s got to be the rooster I’m afraid,” I said with a laugh.

“Sorry?”

“An outside force beyond the comprehension of modern philosophy.”

“Oh right. So what are you views on the big bang theory?”

“In the beginning was the word.”

“Really? And what was the word?”

“From a scientific view point?” I said.

“I wouldn’t think that they would have one.”

“Oh yes,” I said and then went “Bang,” making Simon nearly spill his drink.

“Very funny,” he said, “That’s just a noise.”

“A voice crying in the wilderness,” I said with a laugh, “To some that’s just a noise.”

“What?”

“Well if you perceive the word as just a noise that’s all it is to you.”

“I suppose so. So what are your views on the Universe’s creation?”

“I don’t think that it ever was.”

“What, surely it must have had a beginning.”

“Not at all, I believe that it is only the Physical Will tied to the constraints of the Cosmic Wheel that equates things with beginnings and endings.”

“Seriously?”

“Yes why not. I’m a big believer in re-incarnation so to me life is eternal. If life is eternal then so must the Universe be.”

“I can see your logic but I’ve never really believed in re-incarnation so that leaves me at a disadvantage.”

“Well it’s quite easily proved,” I said, “All you need is a regression therapist.”

“What hypnotism, I’m not sure about that. I’ve heard that there are a lot of charlatans in that field. I don’t think I would be able to trust what they say.”

“There is a way around it.”

“There is?”

“Have a list of prepared questions when you go.”

“How would that help?”

“Well I’ve heard that most of the sessions are recorded so you will be able to study the answers at your leisure. Have some relevant questions like, I don’t know, the time and place of birth, marriages, jobs that sort of thing, anything that could be factually checked actually. Once the session is over try and trace them.”

“Sort of like tracing your family tree?”

“Yes, it could make for a very interesting hobby.”

“You know it sounds it. So you think that the Universe is eternal?”

“Well the only other theory is that we came from nothing and are expanding into nothing which is basically a waste of time and space.”

“So what do you actually perceive the universe to be?”

“The physical manifestation of the Mother- Father or Creative Spirit. “

“Well that’s an interesting view. How would it equate with the limited life span of the Stars though. I mean we can gauge its age by its intensity.”

“I think of the Solar Systems as cells of one great structure. They might fall to time and have to renew themselves but that does not mean the whole has to do the same.”

“Well I can see a certain amount of logic in that. What made you think down that road though?”

“The other theories did not make sense. Well there’s only two really, the big bang and the six days of creation. Actually those Laws went a great way to upholding my view.”

“They did?”

“Yes. I can see them engrained in all life but why consign them to just one Planet. I mean let’s be honest for all our views on life on other Planets we have barely scratched the surface of the Universe.”

“Well there’s a lot of truth in that.”

“There could be billions of live Planets out there and we wouldn’t have a clue. Those Laws could be a blue print for all life. This random evolution as they call it could be happening all over the Universe, who knows maybe inter connected with the life of the Sun.”

“You’ve certainly opened up a whole new dimension of thought. So what do you think life actually is then?”

“The Creative Spirit’s manifestation in the physical.”

“And is there, in your view, an actual purpose to this?”

“Ah the meaning of life you mean.”

“Well yes, I remember that you mentioned something about it to Nigel yesterday.”

“Purification of the Soul and expansion of the spiritual consciousness to find our purpose and be at one with the Universe, our purpose being our divinity and the Universe our balance.”

“That’s right. What does it actually mean and how does it equate with what you have just told me? I understand the purification aspect and expansion bit but how does all that fit in with the big scheme of things.”

“I suppose the purpose at its most basic level is to bring love to life and from that find our balance. Through this we find a oneness with the Earth and from that a oneness with the Universe. That’s only my opinion mind and as we grow in understanding of the Universe all that might change.”

“Oh, I was expecting something a little more deeper.”

“Maybe there is though I have my doubts. I think that life is supposed to be simple and it’s only Man’s ego looking for a purpose that makes it complicated.”

“That would probably be the arrogance of Man at work. So you think that the Universe like the Earth has to find its balance?”

“I think that it probably is the case. It’s just that the Earth at present is a cancerous cell that needs purged.”

“Maybe you are right. I just hope with all our technological advances that the cancer does not spread. I mean soon we’ll be able to travel to other worlds, what will happen then?”

“I wouldn’t like to guess, probably subjugate a less advanced race.”

“Time will tell on that one.”

“Anyway now that is done I bet you could do with a rest.”

“Well I was thinking of giving Nigel a call later today. I was going to ask him if he wanted to make a start tomorrow.”

“Really, you are that keen?”

“Yes why not, it should be very interesting.”

“Well good luck with it as you’ve been a great help to me.”

“I enjoyed doing it so it was no ordeal.”

“Oh no seriously I am very grateful. I don’t think that I could have done it without you.”

“Well as I said I enjoyed doing it. What about publication when it’s finished. Have you any thoughts?”

“I’ve never really thought that far through. I will just be happy to get it done at the moment as I’ve still quite a bit to do.”

“True. You’ve got to put it all together first. Do you think that it will take long?”

“I’m not sure as I’ve never done anything like this before and with work picking up it will be a case of finding the time.”

“Ah time and space both in short supply,” Simon said with a laugh

“True, anyway Carol’s late. I thought she would have been here by now.”

“You can never tell with job interviews, some of them go on for hours.”

“I know what you are saying. Have you time for another drink?”

“Not really. I’d better be off I suppose,” Simon said.

The door knocked at that moment.

“That will be Carol,” I said getting up. I opened the door, greeted her with a kiss and said, “How did you get on?”

“I start Monday,” she said smiling.

“Great, you want a drink?”

“Yes why not. How are you getting on with Genesis?”

“It just wants writing up now. Go on through Simon’s still here.”

“Sound,” Carol said and went on through to the living room. I followed her in with the drinks and saw Simon getting ready to go.

“All done then?” I said.

“Yes,” Simon said, “I’m going to get off and make a start. Let us have a look when you are finished and I’ll see you Monday evening if you like and let you know of our progress.”

“Yes great,” I said, “I’ll look forward to it,” and let him out.

“He’s keen,” Carol said after he had left.

“Oh it’s a very interesting subject, it sort of takes over. So you’ll be working again soon. Looking forward to it?”

“Yes, can’t wait. I had a good look around the place that’s why I’m later back than I thought I’d be. So anyway you’ll be drafting it up soon.”

“I’ll probably make a start tomorrow; I’ve got to let it sink in first. Thanks by the way you were a great help.”

“Don’t mention it,” Carol said with a laugh, “I always give 100%.”

“And worth every penny,” I said and kissed her.

“I’m only joking about the book you know,” she said somewhat taken aback by my actions.

“I’m not, you can have it all.”

“What really, is this some sort of wind up?”

“No, I’ll give you the wisdom because you gave me the understanding.”

“Sorry?”

“Maybe not then,” I said with a laugh, “That’s my pet name for the books. Natural Born Sinners will be the Book of Wisdom and Genesis-A New Beginning will be the Book of Understanding.”

“I’m still none the wiser.”

“You’ll have to wait and read them, it will be different then. Anyway I don’t want to make any money about it. I don’t mean it in a pretentious way but I see it as a present and you don’t sell gifts.”

“I don’t know what to say. You’ve really made my day. Of course you know that I can’t keep it.”

“Yes,” I said with a smile, “I know.”

“So pick a charity then and we’ll give it them.”

“How about Cafod?”

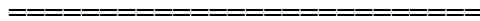
“Sure, any reason?”

“Seriously I suppose it’s a throw back to when I was doing a project about the third world in R.E. at school. I sent off to them for information and they sent it back even though I didn’t have enough stamps on the S.A.E.”

“Really,” Carol said in surprise, “Is that it?”

“Yes why not. Tell you what; to celebrate your new job why don’t I let you beat me at pool in the pub?”

“Sounds good to me,” Carol said getting up and we walked outside into a bright fresh day.



Well that’s the Book of Understanding so I guess I will have to give you the understanding of the book. Basically it’s a journey of life on two levels or maybe the journey of two life times on one level. Confused? Stick around and it might start to make sense. I have put the epilogue before the final chapter as I don’t know if I will have enough room when it’s done. First of all I would like to say that Simon, Nigel and to some extent John are fictitious and so if you want to pursue the tale and rewrite your own Mythologies that’s fine by me and in fact I would look forward to reading what you come up with. Now Simon is symbolic of my Spirit and in the book he was the real spur to my pursuit of knowledge. Carol was my Understanding and Nigel was my Physical Spirit that was why he was anger in the first book and love in the second. John was my pride though hopefully it turned to humility and now onto the book itself. It was a journey of evolution through day to day living conquering all my negative aspects, the seven deadly sins, and turning my God from one of anger to one of love. Re evaluation came into play quite a lot so I’m sorry if it got patchy in places as I wrote both the books straight out. The second book was the understanding of the first which was the wisdom of the second so that explains what I meant by one life on two levels. On another level the two life times were one without Carol or one without the understanding and one with. I hope that has cleared that up and the book does explain itself to some extent anyway so it saves a lot of hassle.

Before I leave you with a poem called ‘**The Seven Spirits of God**’ I would like to take a quick scan over Revelation though this is more to develop the God of love/anger theme. When you follow God in blindness you are not sure which is which. Now if your god is anger he is Satan and so in your ignorance you actually become a Satanist and so your devil becomes your God, confused? Well I’m afraid that he thrives in darkness but hopefully that will come to light as I continue. First of all

whoever wrote Revelation was misguided and his perceptions of the event were clouded although the outcome was pretty damning nevertheless.

To worship God is to do His work, it's not a matter of lip service it's a case of action for actions speak louder than words so all that prostrating was just useless lip service. This came about from the ignorance of Man not knowing what God actually was and his fear of the unknown. The environment at the time was one of anger and the rulers in those days had the power to take away life with just the nod of a head. Instead of seeing the God in Man in ignorance people saw the Man in God and he became an angry father figure as opposed to the guide that he actually is. The whole book echoes this throughout and even goes to the extremes of putting a curse at the end of it. Mind you having said that the way that Jesus' testament was chopped and changed I could see the logic in it.

So when reading Revelation bear that in mind perceptions of a natural event were given the angry God angle.

**Oh Great Light shine on me and take away my woe
Let me feel your warmth and give me the power to know
For to understand my suffering is to know just what it's for
And to take my strength from knowing that my heart is always pure.
To know the hidden mysteries of life and all its pain
To know I walk in grace so my life is not a bane
To know you are my Lord and know what's on your mind
To know though life is cruel that you are always kind
For whilst you bide with me I know I'll never suffer
Your strength it is my being and to me that is a buffer.**

**Oh Great Light shine on me and shield me from all lies
Let me feel your warmth on me, come forth and make me wise
For to understand your spirit gives me great strength of mind
And life becomes a challenge instead of feeling like a bind.
The wisdom of the Universe so I might know my place
The wisdom of divinity so I might see your face
The wisdom of the ages so I might grow in strength
The wisdom of your being so I might know at length
For while you bide within me I have no fear of doubt
And problems aren't real problems when I know that you're about**

**Oh Great light shine on me for life gets too demanding
Let me feel your warmth on me so I get its understanding,
For to understand my pain takes my suffering away
And that life though sometimes cruel is the price I have to pay.
To understand the meaning and not just know the word
To understand your nature as I watch a flying bird
To understand your truth and to get eternal grace
To understand your purpose so my life fits into place
For whilst you bide within me I understand my life
And with this understanding I'll never get in strife**

**Oh Great Light shine on me for I'm in need of learning
Let me feel your warmth on me so I might be discerning
For to understand the wheat I must first make out the chaff
And when I do that Lord then I'm truly on your path.**

To discern your work oh Lord that I might never stray
To discern your radiant light that man has hid away
To discern your word oh Lord that I might know its power
To discern your beauty Lord, not the weed but the flower
For whilst you bide with me I'll know the real truth
And know that you're within and not some God aloof.

Oh Great Light shine on me for I'm in need of purpose
Let me feel your warmth on me and I'll direct the surplus
For to understand intent is the meaning in my life
A direction to my pull otherwise it ends in strife.
The purpose of my being so I might know my place
The purpose behind my growing, the reason behind this face
The purpose of redemption so I might serve you Lord
The purpose of enlightenment so I might hold you sword
For whilst you bide with me my life has true direction
And I know my Self for my life has more selection.

Oh Great Light shine on me so I know that you're above
Let me feel your warmth on me so I might feel your love
For to understand your love is to understand you Lord
And without your love Great Light my life gets rather bored.
The love of a guiding hand that sets me on my way
The love of finding you tells me its a Sunny day
The love of peace of mind and a spur to my well being
The love of work Great Light is the essence of my seeing
For whilst you bide with me my senses touch the sky
And I have that inner peace that tells me I will never die.

Oh Great Light shine on me, give me your vibrant life
Let me feel your warmth on me and take away my strife
For to understand my life is to walk in your divinity
So shine on me Great Light so I might join the trinity.
The life of inner peace for I know what's on your mind
The life of grace and favour for I know you're always kind
The life of service Lord so I might uphold your word
The life of intervention in a world that is absurd
For whilst you bide with me I have eternal youth
A life of understanding, wisdom and the truth.

Chapter 20.

**Through transformation (through Light) you get -
The Word blessed with understanding (seeing Light),
The Will blessed with Spirit (seeing Light),
The Spirit blessed with transformation transforms through work (through God's purpose)
and through Love the Spiritual Word knows God's Wisdom through understanding.**

Day 2.

Will(God blessed with Light) - through Light seeing the Spiritual Will you get blessed with knowing God's transformation, from this you get Life through Spiritual Love (blessing God through God's Purpose) which gives you Life through Spiritual Wisdom(loving understanding of God through God's Purpose)which gives you God's Purpose(God's Life through Spiritual Will). Now God's Purpose married to God transformed to God's Spirit gives you(blessed by God)a Self of God(God's Purpose) which is akin to a blessed loving Self of God(God's Purpose).God's Purpose married to a Mind blessed with God's Purpose(God's Purpose-God's Spirit)gives you a Wisdom loving Self of God(God's Purpose) and a Will of God(blessed with Light) which is akin to the Light of God, God's Life (God's Spirit).

Understanding (through Spiritual Wisdom)-through Light seeing understanding you get a Will blessed with Light(God's Light)which gives you a Life of God, the Spirit of God(God's Purpose), God(God's Purpose) and through God's Purpose, you get blessed by God (knowing God's transformation) from which you get through Light seeing Spiritual Will, Life through Spiritual Wisdom, loving understanding through God's Purpose(God's Spirit)which gives you God's Purpose(God's Life through Spiritual Will)from which Light sees God's Spirit giving you Spiritual Understanding through Life, the Spirit of God's Life and blessed by God the Spiritual Word through Spiritual Wisdom.

Day 3.

**From (blessed by God) the Spiritual Word through Spiritual Wisdom you get-
A Will that sees Life through knowing,
A Life of God's Will (seeing Will),
A Life of God (transformed knowing God's blessing) and blessed by God's Love, God's Light,
A Wisdom loving Self of God (God's Purpose)
Life through Spiritual Understanding (through Spiritual Will) and Wisdom blessed with knowing God's understanding.
From a Will seeing Life through knowing you get-,
God's Spiritual Understanding (work through Light of God's Mind),
Knowing blesses the Spiritual Word (God's Spiritual Wisdom) and Wisdom (seeing Will of God) knowing Life of God's Spirit.
From being blessed by God's Love, God's Light you get-
Through God's Purpose Spiritual Understanding of God's Spirit and the Wisdom of God knows Spiritual Understanding (blessed with Spiritual Understanding),
Work blesses Wisdom, Wisdom blesses Life and transforms seeing the transformation of God's Light blessing Life.**

From Spiritual Understanding through Life you get through God's Purpose, God's Life and God's understanding (Spiritual Understanding-loving knowing) and through God knowing the Spiritual Word, God's insight (God's transformation) through God's Purpose (loving transformation)and God knows God's Life.

From God knowing God's Life you get-

A loving Mind

The Spirit of God's Love (God's Purpose)

A Will through Spiritual Wisdom (through knowing) and a Life of God's Spiritual Understanding.

From God knowing the Spiritual Word, God's insight (God's transformation) you get understanding God (God's Purpose), God's Spirit from which through Self (through knowing) you get the word (through God's Purpose and Will) and (blessed seeing work) the Wisdom of God's Light.

From (blessed seeing work) the Wisdom of God's Light you get-

God's (God's Purpose) Life seeing transformation (God's transformation) and Spiritual Understanding through God's Purpose (through the Spiritual Word)

The Spirit of God's Mind (God knowing Life of God's Love through Spiritual Wisdom) and blessed through knowing God's Spirit, the Spirit of God transforms (seeing knowing) to God's Life,

You get a loving Mind of God (God's Purpose) and transformation blesses work of God's Purpose (God's Spirit) seeing Self of God (God's Purpose),

God Self blesses a Life of God through God's Purpose

Spiritual Understanding through Self of God and seeing the Spiritual Word (blessed with knowing) the Spirit of God's Love blesses God's Purpose (God's Spirit) and finally a blessed seeing of Self (God's Self).

From the Spirit of God's Life you get-

A Will of loving Spiritual Understanding,

A Life blessed with a Mind that knows God (blessed Life),

The Spiritual Word (loving Wisdom) and a Will of God (Light of God, God's Light),

From a Will of Spiritual Understanding you get-

Understanding through a Self of God,

The Spirit of God's Love blessed with God's Purpose (God's Spirit),

Through understanding God's Self the Wisdom of God's Spirit and knowing God, God's Life (God's Spirit) you also get understanding God's Self, Wisdom through the Spiritual Will (God's Spirit).

From knowing God, God's Life (God's Spirit) you get Spiritual Understanding through a Self of God and transformed through the transformation of God's Light.

From a Life blessed with a Mind that knows God (blessed Life)-

God's Purpose (loving transformation) blesses Life

God Light (God's Life) blesses Life

God's Purpose through the Spirit of God's Self blesses Life,

The Light of God's Spiritual Word (Wisdom loving Spirit) blesses Life,

The word (God's Spiritual Wisdom) knows Love (understanding blesses Life),

A Will of God understanding God's Purpose (loving Spirit) blesses Life from which the Spiritual Word blessed with God's purpose (blessed understanding Wisdom) blesses Life and finally the Will of God's Spiritual Word (Wisdom seeing knowing) blesses Life.

From a Will of God (God's Light, Light of God) you get understanding (blessed with transformation seeing Light) and the Spirit through Spiritual Wisdom.

Day 4.

From Spiritual Understanding through Life God knows the Spiritual Word, God's insight (God's transformation) from which you understand God, God's Purpose (God's Spirit) from

which through Self (through knowing) you get the word(through God's Purpose and Will) which gives you Love through knowing which gives you an understanding(through knowing)loving Will from which the Light of God's Spirit sees knowing and you get Wisdom through knowing God's Spirit from which God's Self knows God's Life, The Light of God's Spirit sees knowing and the Spirit of God knows God's Light from which God's Purpose sees Wisdom.

Day 5.

**From the Light of God's Spirit seeing knowing and a Life blessed with God's Purpose (Will of God's Spirit) you get-
A Spiritual loving Mind,
A Self loving Mind,
Work and Life of Love through God's Purpose from which God knows God's Life,
You get the Spiritual Will and understanding through transformation
The Spirit of God's Mind sees the word(blessed with God's Purpose)transformed to God's Spiritual Understanding
Blessed with blessed transformation to God's Purpose(God's Spiritual Word)
A Self through Spiritual Wisdom(Love through God's Purpose)from which you get knowing and Self through work of God's Spirit).
From the Light of God's Spirit seeing knowing and knowing through loving Life of God's Spirit you get-
Wisdom through Self (God's Spirit)
The Will of God's Spirit(God's Life)
The Spiritual Wisdom of God's Self (God's Spiritual Understanding) and a Life of God, God's Spiritual Will (God's Spirit).**

**From God's Self knowing God's Spirit (God's Life) and work through Wisdom (loving knowing God's Spirit) you get-
A Mind blessed with Life knowing God's Light and blessed seeing work Spiritual Understanding of God's Light
Life through transformation to God's Light and Life blessed with transformation (blessed by God's Light)
Blessed with Spiritual Understanding, Self of God's work and Spiritual Understanding of loving God's Spirit.
From(blessed seeing work)Spiritual Understanding of God's Light you get-
Spiritual Understanding through Self of God
Transformed through the transformation of God's Light which gives you God's understanding (Spiritual Understanding),
Loving knowing blesses Life
God's Purpose through Wisdom (loving Spiritual Understanding) blesses Life
God's Purpose through loving Life,(Life blesses Life).
From Life blessed with transformation (blessed by God's Light) you get-
Through the Spiritual Word, God's Spirit
Through the word the Spirit though knowing
The Spirit of God's Light sees Spiritual Will
God's Self blessed by transformation to God's Spirit and through God's Purpose the transformation of God to God's Spirit.**

Day 6.

**From being blessed with Spiritual Understanding(Life of God through God's Purpose)you get- Light through a Self of God(blessed seeing Spiritual Wisdom)
Work through transformation to God's knowing(God's transformation- Self through) through God's Purpose
Life blesses Self understanding God's Life
Life blessed with Spiritual Understanding (Life of God) transforms to loving Life of God's Spirit and Life of God's understanding,
Understanding God's Spirit God transforms to God's knowing
Wisdom through Life of God
Blessed through Wisdom, loving knowing and the Light of God's Spiritual Word blesses Spiritual Understanding and works through transformation through Life of God's Spirit.**

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and God's Purpose through God's Spirit you get-

**Knowing through loving Self and Light,
Understanding blesses Life through seeing Light,
God's Purpose through Love (blessed) blessed with loving transformation to God's Spirit,
Blessed with understanding (understanding God's Spiritual Will) God's knowing
A Mind and Self of Love (God purpose's blesses Life) through transformation (blessed with Light of God's Spirit).**

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and a Self blessed with God's Purpose (Spirit of God's Spirit) you get transformed to God's Light and the Light of God's Spiritual Word (Wisdom of God (God's Purpose) blessed).

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and a Mind blessed with God's Purpose (the word of God's Spirit) you get a Will of God transformed and God's Spiritual Understanding (through knowing).

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and knowing God's Spiritual Will through God's Purpose you get blessed seeing understanding through the Spiritual Word and a Self through Light blessed with God's Life (blessed Light)

From knowing through loving Self and Light you get-

**The Spirit of God's Light seeing Spiritual Will,
The Spiritual Word of God(God's Purpose) (God's purpose-Love),
The Spirit blessing Mind of knowing(seeing Light)and a Will of God knowing Life is blessed.**

From understanding blessing Life through seeing Light you get-

**Blessed with God's Life (Love through God's Purpose)
Blessed with God's Life (blessed with Light) seeing Spirit of God's transformation and blessed by God's Spiritual Will blessing Life the Mind sees Spirit of God's knowing and Spiritual Understanding of God's Love (God's Purpose).**

From God's Purpose through Love blessed you get a Will through knowing Spiritual Understanding (seeing Light),

Work sees the Spirit of God's Spiritual Wisdom and a Life through knowing (God's knowing blessed)

From being blessed with loving transformation of God's Spirit you get through knowing seeing Light, God's Light,

Spiritual Understanding through God's Purpose(God's Spirit),

The Spiritual Word (God's knowing through Mind) (from which you get the Spirit through

Mind (knowing seeing Light)
The Spirit of God's Life of Love (God's Purpose) and a Mind of God knowing God's Spirit.
From being blessed with understanding (understanding God's Spiritual Will) God's knowing you get-
Wisdom of God (God's Purpose),
God's Spiritual Word of Love (loving God's Spirit) blessed seeing Self and Spiritual
Understanding blesses Life (knowing seeing Light)
From a Mind through Self of Love, God's purpose blesses Life you get understanding through
knowing through transformation through God's Purpose seeing Light (blessed with the Spirit
of God) and through God's Purpose.
From a Will of God transformed you get-
A Mind blessed with the Spiritual Word (blessed seeing Light),
The Spirit of God's Will (Will blessed with Spiritual Understanding),
Loving Light blessed through Mind (Self sees Light)
Through knowing blessed with God's knowing (seeing transformation blessed) and God's
knowing through God's purpose blessed.
From God's Spiritual Understanding (through knowing) you get-
Blessed with blessed Life (Light of God's Spirit),
Blessed with Spiritual Understanding (Love of God's Spirit),
Blessed with understanding (Love blessed),
A Self through knowing (blessed by God's Spirit) (from which you get a Spirit and Self
through knowing and a Life of God's (God's Purpose)'s Spiritual Will blessed through God's
Purpose) and understanding through knowing God's Spirit.
From a Self through Light blessed with God's Life (blessed Light) you get-
A Self through God's Purpose (God's Spirit),
A Self through Spiritual Will through knowing God's Spiritual Understanding (Self through
God's Purpose),
Will through knowing God, Light of God, God's Life (God's Light) and through the Spirit
blessing knowing seeing Spiritual Understanding, Life of loving word (the word blessed with
Light)
The Spiritual loving word (the word blessed with Life) and God's knowing transformation.
From the transformation of God's Light you get Spirit of Love (Spiritual Understanding
blesses Life).
From the Light of God's Spiritual Word (Wisdom of God (God's purpose) blessed) you get-
Blessed with God's Spiritual Mind and through God's Purpose a Will of loving Light blessed,
(blessed through Mind through knowing)
Spiritual Understanding blessed with God's Purpose (God's Purpose through Life)

Hebrew letter.	Eng. letter.	Symbol	Symbol meaning
Aleph	A	Ox	God
Beth	B	House	Self
Gimel	C, G	Camel	Will
Daleth	D	Door	Transformed
He	H	Window	Spirit
Vau	U, V, W	Nail	Love
Zain	Z	Sword	Mind
Cheth	Ch	Fence	Spiritual will
Teth	T	Serpent	Wisdom
Yod	I, Y	Hand	Blessed
Kaph	K	Palm	Work
Lamed	L	Ox- Goad	God's purpose
Mem	M	Water	Life
Nun	N	Fish	Light
Samekh	S	Support	Understanding
Ayin	O	Eye	Seeing
Pe	P (F)	Mouth	Word
Tzaddi	X, Tz	Fish hook	Insight
Qoph	Q	Back-head	Soul
Resh	R	Head	Knows
Shin	Sh	Tooth	Spiritual understanding
Tau	Th	Cross	Spiritual wisdom

Ae God through.

Oe Seeing through.

Look out for The 3 R's