

The enquiry.

Jesús Estrada's alarm clock rang. He turned, stopped it, and continued to sleep. At 4 minutes it rang again. He did the same. When this scene had been repeated 7 times, Jesús Estrada got up, pissed, took a brick of juice, a glass, and went back to bed.

He took his vape, poured himself some juice, and vaped slowly and relaxed while remembering and interpreting the dreams of the night. When he finished, he shat, cleaned his nose, showered, burped, combed his hair, put on deodorant and washed his mouth, and dressed in his new suit. He even put on a tie, which he never did. He put on the shoes he had bought the day before, and prepared to leave.

Next to the door, he executed his security protocol: papers, keys, telephone. He did not need more today, because it would be half an hour. Lights off, gas closed, windows fine. All ready. He crossed the door, put the key in, checked again: papers, keys, telephone, key put. And he walked with a firm step.

It was two blocks away the church. When he crossed the threshold he stopped short. Something was wrong. He looked around. He was upset. He thought disconcerted, scratched his head, rested his hands on his hips. He felt a strange anguish run through his body from toe to head. He clicked his tongue in annoyance gesture. He decided to leave and stayed by the door. He held his chin in his right hand, his left on his hip. He was uncomfortable, with a gesture of despair.

Finally another person arrived at the church. Jesús Estrada watched her furtively. ¡Clehhhar!, he expressed raising his hands open and balancing his head slightly in a negative gesture. He went back inside, dipped his fingers in the holy water, and crossed himself.

He walked slowly now. He chose a bench halfway between the door and the altar. He moved a couple of meters from the hall and sat down. He thought about kneeling, as he did sometimes being a kid and being forced, but he preferred not to. Then he looked around. There were about ten people scattered throughout the room, it was not a Sunday or a holiday, and they were all sitting, not kneeling, and they were leaning their forearms on the back of the previous bench, so he did the same.

"Sir," he said, "I wanted to make you some quer..." Two people turned to him and chimed him with demanding and recriminating gestures. Then Jesús Estrada raised his hand slightly in apology. At that moment the sound in the room was noticeable, before he had not noticed. They all whispered, as in the movies, he thought. So he did the same and whispered his words.

Jesús Estrada.- I wanted to make two inquiries, Lord. Of course, the first one is quite trivial, maybe one of your subjects could be in charge... I think it belongs to Saint Cristobal. Let it go.

He let a few seconds pass while he put on his tie, his hair, he sniffed his snot lightly...

JE.- You'll see, Sancris, I hope you do not mind if I call you that. They caught me for the second time driving having taken a beer. Money is not a problem, but a few points have been removed. If they catch me again, they'll take my card and, in the fourth, they could even put me in jail. The question is: How can I recover points quickly?

When he finished saying these words, he took out his cell phone and asked Cortana the same question but, as he did whispering, Cortana answered: If you said something, I did not understand it! The same two people from before and some more turned around and

chided him with great anger. Jesús Estrada apologized more effusively than before.

He decided to type. He entered the page of the DGT / Card by points ... "Go. Two years nothing less, because going to classes and examining me is ruled out. What could they tell me not to drink beer? That would not make sense... " He searched for more (Buy points). He read for a few seconds. "Well, it will have to be studied," he said.

JE.- Thank you, Sancris. I have another much more serious question, but you can not answer me, this is a matter of the Lord in person. Let it go.

He put on his tie and hair again, cleared his throat, adjusted his ass on the bench, and went directly to the Lord, this time.

JE.- You'll see, Lord. Already at 5 or 6 years of age I knew for certain that you do not exist and that Death is total and definitive. What I have not known until recently is that all human beings know this but, damn, even less time ago I have realized that you do not exist, but you will exist for a very short time if... Of course, you neither created nor govern the Existence... Well, but I better tell you the matter a bit.

JE.- The fact is that when I was a kid, at school, I believed that my partners played the same game as me, that is, pretending they submitted without really doing it, although I had some evidence to the contrary. However, I could not believe they did it.

JE.- Later, at the institute, I knew for a fact that my partners submitted voluntarily and decidedly. This was always very evident to me since then, in university, some work I did... But I thought they did it basically by stupidity, a grotesque stupidity, but nothing more, although I always had the suspicion of... I could not believe such a thing.

JE.- Then I went crazy and it was imperative to try to change the world. From that vision at the end of my early childhood I suspected that I would have to do it and I was always accompanied by such suspicion, and clear intention at times.

JE.- In summary, I investigated and performed many works of power. To my amazement, almost nobody was interested in them, almost nobody wants to know anything. What time those, when hippies enjoyed audience, yes, as a curious and stimulating of dreams and plans, but not wanting to fully realize it. Or perhaps it is just that they did not know how to do it, I think it was this, good intentions are not enough in such a serious matter. What a pity, the hippies did not find the decisive message. They longed for it, they looked for it, they sang beautiful songs, sometimes dramatic, but they did not hit it and the thing faded into oblivion. few already remember, and even less understand the meaning of that.

JE.- The tremendous thing is that I had already proved conclusively that Death is Total and nobody or anything created or governs Existence. However, that was not enough. Grotesquely, after having claimed for millennia that they had the right to believe while they did not show that it was not possible, once proven, they did not care, they still believed. Amazing.

JE.- Interestingly, I had already verified that non-believers also believe, that is, believe they believe. No, they think they do not believe, but they believe... No no, let's see. Here nobody believes. What is bought refusing to live is the non-consideration of death...

Jesús Estrada realized that, for a while, there were two voices in his mind, one masculine and one feminine. Not that he would have believed that they were his own thoughts, but that they went unnoticed because they did what thoughts usually do: To comment thoughts. As a child comments what imagines.

These two voices commented among themselves the feelings and intentions of what Jesús Estrada thought and whispered. In the last moments, the voices had said:

Male voice.- Poor boy. He is already realizing that it is precisely the failure to achieve what leads him to understand more and more.

Female Voice.- Yes. Notice that if they had listened to him and given him credit, they would already have lynched him, like all christs.

Mv.- He is the Antichrist, there is no doubt.

(The Antichrist is the Christ of the End of the World, the one who undoes the human wrong. What Nostradamus calls Antichrist is a messiah. See the document “Messiah versus Christ”, on this same website).

Fv.- But he is it because they are at the End of the World, no other characteristic distinguishes him.

Mv.- Well, and for having all the information.

Fv.- Of course, yes, but that is part of the End of the World. We must recognize, however, that he is very intelligent and has investigated without leaving a stone to turn around and without getting lost in secondary or accessory matters.

Mv.- Yes, yes, there is no doubt, although the christs also did so, only that their means were very limited.

Jesús Estrada did not believe at all that these voices were of God or of divine character. No. He knew very well that they were from extrauniverses, that is, from attentive beings from another universe, what the wizards called, making mistake, because they are organisms,

inorganic beings. Nor was he scared in any way. On the contrary, he received them with joy and enthusiasm. He said:

JE.- Let's see, let's see. We do not talk about me. There are much more pressing issues...

Go. Jesús Estrada had forgotten to whisper. All the people in the church told him very angry and indignant. Jesús Estrada apologized effusively once again, saying “sorry, it's the lack of habit”.

Fv.- It is not necessary that you speak, or even whisper, that you think with words is enough. We perceive your mind.

JE.- Ok, thought Jesús Estrada. Nice to meet you. Hey, it's obvious that you are aware of the human problem. You have intervened several times. That I know twice: The prank to Abraham, the thing that killed his son. So, when this man was thinking how much he would sacrifice himself to his God, one of you goes and tells him to kill his son. Of course this implies a sophisticated and subtle sense of humor. And the master move to Saint John (Revelation of Saint John, last book of the Bible) but, do you know human history, you study it in universities? And how is it that you speak to each in his or her language? Do you have human language academ...?

Mv.- Che, che, stop, stop. Do not want to know so much. On the one hand, our life is much longer than yours, don Juan (the teacher of Carlos Castaneda) already says, and we know many things about humans. Generally we do not intervene in the human problem for the simple reason that it would do for a disembodied voice to tell you what the problem is, that would only make you go crazy and, besides, it may not be enough that you say it, even though you are doing it very well. Nobody ever organized the words as accurately and exactly as you do...

Fv.- Yes, you are the repair. Well, we are a jokers. Our interventions in the human matter have been little more than

individual jokes on individual occasions, do not believe that there is a collective plan between us. I do not know about joke of Abraham, nor about the play to Saint John.

Mv.- No, me neither.

JE.- Well, I'm going to the point, we have little time. The Holy Week begins and the churches close due to the death of the chief.

The fact is that our beloved Jesuschrist, the last known christ, who gave birth to the religion of the End of the World, embezzled Saint John to indream and write what had to be silenced so that the play of God was fulfilled, that is to say, the collective suicide of humanity in brutal struggle to die without knowing and, the winner, who would be God for a very short time, would understand everything, but it would be too late and would bury the Human Secret forever and would go into the grave with it.

Fv.- What an idiot this Saint John was, was not it?

JE.- Yes, of course, but the thing has its crumb. I doubted for a long time if this Saint John would not be a double agent and what he wanted to do was save the world from such a tremendous Crime against Existence.

Mv.- And it was not like that?

JE.- No, sure not. The key is that Saint John saw the End of the World in a world war, the Liquidatings against the armies of the Beast, which would try, the latter, to prevent collective suicide and, in doing so, convert the Beast into the Winner, and he or she would be God. In other words, whatever the outcome of that war, the macabre play would be fulfilled. Do you understand? God is the Winner, no matter what his or her cause. As the war would be nuclear in the end,

and bursting nuclear power plants, there would be no chance of survival.

Fv.- What a cut the Beast would take, right?

JE.- Yes, tremendous. He or she would have an awful agony, more than the winner of the Liquidatings, to win them.

Mv.- But, then, what is our intervention in the matter?

JE.- Well, the funny thing is here. Everyone interprets in this text (The Revelation of Saint John) that the Beast is the Antichrist. However, the Antichrist, who is nothing more than the Christ of the End of the World, and thus manages to reveal the human wrongdoing, and is me, is the guy of the rainbow, in chapter 10, in which very few people notice, they ignore it. And here, some of you, with a masculine voice, because Saint John would never have heard a woman, reveals him the Mystery of God, orders him not to write it, to leave it sealed, the fool of Saint John warns that it will be discovered and divulged at the critical moment and, to top it off, the horny of you, later, dictates and orders Saint John to write about "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord..." what discovers that nobody ever believed immortal. If a criminal of such ilk were immortal, he or she would spend eternity writhing in horror for his or her atrocious crimes. This is the vision of Hell. The Almightyism, the power to commit any crime no matter how dreadful, such as those committed by the Nazis and others, or those committed against their own children when educating them, is allowed by total Death. By taking this, life is denied (Saint John already says that we are dead in life), and a Pact with Death is signed refusing to live.

Fv.- A horny our buddy, yes. So, the Original Sin is not eating an apple by disobeying the whimsical law of a dictator, but taking the Almighty "non-consideration of death knowing that there is Death," isn't it?

JE.- No, it's not like that. The non-consideration of death does not offer Almightyness. The thing is much more macabre. The Pact with Death is to refuse to live. In this way, the Almighty One of never reconsidering her or his criminal posture before Life is acquired, getting ready to kill and die before doing it. It is supposedly an infinite Wall. Now is when the Infinite is taken to hide the grotesque maneuver, nobody would accept that from anyone or from themselves. So they are making a two-round play. First, they refuse to live by knowing that the Infinite does not exist, and then they seize the Infinite in a matter of Faith. Since they know that death is Absolute and erases everything, they take this false liberty, which is to cheat Death, getting a ridiculous and false Almighty, a Wall without a base. And they implant the fear to death as the basis of them Wall, something that no one dares to go beyond. However, this fear is not to death, but of their play being discovered. Once death is accepted, and it is known that no one believes they are immortal, everything comes to light. The Wall is left without a base and falls, all learning to accept and agree with Death. Death can already be considered at any moment, although it produces apprehension, but it stimulates the desire and the wonder of living, which had been lost.

Mv.- However, the fact that there is Death does confer Freedom.

JE.- Of course. But here is an error of principle. No one would seek or ask for freedom if Freedom were not broken. There wouldn't even be the concept of freedom, do you understand?

Mv.- We don't have that concept, of course.

JE.- $2+2=4$ Can anyone be free to believe $2+2=5$? No. Such a thing is error and not freedom. Once Existence has been violated, making the dictatorship of error, it is asked freedom to add well. But this is error in turn, because adding well is not freedom, just success, right?

However, it is absolutely necessary to speak of freedom, at least at the point where we are and, once in Freedom, to refer to the past

before we have come out of the trap of Infinity. How else can we express this? We could talk about success, but it would be cumbersome and confusing.

Mv.- Certainly. But, if we are going to die, would it be the same to do evil than to do good? And how is Hell avoided while living?

JE.- Very simple. Evil is error, good is success, because if we are going to die and nothing will remain, it only makes sense to seek wellbeing while we live. after death it does not matter, but while living it does. If we make mistakes, however serious they may be, as long as they do not cost us our lives, we will learn from them and try to success from there. Guilt cannot be understood in error. No one is safe from error and accident. As once dead there is no nothing, no matter what has happened in life, neither while we are alive if we seek well-being, if we don't have a Pact with Death. Thus, the Freedom conferred by Death is well understood.

Now. By changing the world, all of the previous is error. There is no Hell for anyone there, however gruesome their crimes may have been. Simply, we will seek and be able to the welfare of the Whole, and everything will be new already at every moment. The past will be a reference and not an element of judgment.

Fv.- Ok. This is clear. But it is not clear to me that Saint John was not a double agent.

JE.- No, he wasn't. Saint John was sure that humanity would consummate Total Suicide. Otherwise, he would not have written his Revelation, or he would not have published it. He thought that Jesuschrist was aspiring to the Throne, the King of kings, Christ the King, because for Saint John the Victory was valid even if all died and humanity no longer exist.

Mv.- cotinue on.

JE.- The proof confirming this is the Mausoleum of Qin Shi Huang, the first emperor of China, approximately 200 BC. (The Terracotta Warriors). This man did not bury himself to wait for the End of the World, as did all those who aspired to the Throne. He did not intend to deceive anyone or himself, but he did prepare the Definitive Tomb. He realized a dead world like he lived and helped build, with warriors, murders, horrible crimes, rivers of mercury, great and useless riches... and his corpse presiding over everything. He expected nothing, no Final Judgment to select him, no recognition, nor he was making a representation of something... Nothing, only Death, which is Nothingness. Stubbornness in the Almighty. He was already God, reaffirming the Tyranny knowing that he was not immortal and without pretending to make others believe it.

Fv.- Wow. And did Saint John know this?

JE.- Yes. Saint John knew that the Great Tribulation would not be of the unbelievers for not believing, as it is supposed believers always believe. He also knew that the Great Tribulation would not be of the believers for having believed something absurd, as I long believed in my life and until recently. No. Saint John knew that the Great Tribulation would be for those who have been rebels against the Human Rebellion of refusing to live, and would join the Rebellion resigned to die in horrible agony understanding that there is no going back in the appalling Human Crime, and that they too have done it. This is already happening. There are many and more and more who cross over to the other side without any explanation, like little lambs that return to the flock at the entrance to the slaughterhouse.

Mv.- And what do you think about?

JE.- Well, it's not that serious. Given the human attitude, the Almighty appears as Infinite. However, I understand Mathematics, and I know two things for certain: First, that Infinity does not exist. Infinity is a mathematical concept, but it is not a mathematical

possibility. And second, that Mathematics is Existence and, no matter how much the Human Being tries to get out of Mathematics, they simply cannot, that is impossible. The Human Being is within Mathematics completely and inescapably. There is no outside of Mathematics.

JE.- We have that God's Plan is the total death of the Planet to totally erase Human Crime. Such is the magnitude of the crime. What individuals want is not to face the realization, realizing the Crime, dying before. This is why soldiers go to war, for example, to die, and this is why the Human Being is so aggressive and criminal, because they are looking for death, looking to be killed. The Human Being is collectively suicidal, but they cannot do it themselves, and they tempt Death with their attitude in life. Realize that if she or he killed herself or himself directly, he or she would realize why he or she does it. Others have to kill them. Beware, this is collective suicide, anticipated, but collective. At the end of the day, they reaffirm themselves in the Crime, but they make a getaway from facing the matter. Individual suicide is very different, and it occurs precisely because of not being able to live in the world created by Crime, because of not being able to adapt to the Human Rebellion against Existence.

JE.- But all this decidedly suicidal behavior, collectively, I insist, occurs far from the End of the World, when death blocks the way to reach it. The Human Being has no hope here because they know very well that there is only one chance at the End of the World, and not before. So, before the End of the World, they have to cling to their Almightyness believing it Infinite, with their faith, for this they have it. They made the Pact with Death because by practicing ritual burials they found themselves renouncing Life by playing with Immortality, but since they knew very well that Infinity does not exist and, therefore, life cannot be renounced, they refused to live, finding the Infinity of Almightyness. Now, not being Infinite the Almighty, they get into a vortex of "infinite" crime, arriving at the horrific crimes

that we all know, the Nazis and such... they are looking for the End of the World, damn it! With “infinite” despair! Hitler attempted the End of the World! Only he didn't have enough technology. And all wars have been representations of the End of the World. Even knowing that they would not succeed, they had to try in their desperation! Only at the End of the World is there a chance to revoke the Pact with Death!!

JE.- If we now look again at the tomb of Qin Shi Huang, the first emperor of China, we see that it is under a slight mound. True, he does not have a pyramid like the pharaohs, but it is not completely hidden. That man hoped that his grave would be discovered. He lived and died with that hope, like everyone else.

Vm.- Go ahead, you already have it.

JE.- Thanks. So, the End of the World only has one face, since the Victory of God would be Total Death, and that would not justify the signs on the graves. The Victory of God would justify the signs on the graves if human beings believed in Immortality, the Infinite, but it is very clear that this is not believed. In addition, such a belief would not explain anything of the above, the desperate criminality... The highly criminal behavior in all aspects, even with one's own children, of the Human Being is not explained in a competition to achieve Immortality, that does not have sense. In any case, it would be a competition for Kindness, just as it is preached in the temples. No, this does not fit into any logic, this is outside Mathematics, so it simply does not exist.

No one believes or wants this. God's Victory would be to erase Human Crime, but this doesn't fit either. It doesn't explain the signs on the graves. If you don't want to fix or effectively realize Human Crime, yes, you want them to kill you as soon as possible, but that's where everything ends, you don't put a sign on your grave. You're dead, damn it! What do you care what happens anymore?! You know

very well that the Planet will die sooner or later and Human Crime will be erased. Why would you bet on a God?! No, no, no. This is not math. Don't throw the roll away.

JE.- The signs on the graves, whether they all put them or not, make a reservation at the End of the World, then the refusal to live is not Total, and Almightyism is not Infinite. The signs on the graves are to magically attend the event. And they are screaming with “infinite” desperation that we, those of us who live in the End of the World, revoke the Pact with Death and know Freedom! Not because this will have an effect on them, since they are dead, but so that their desire to be rescued, which they had in life, and which they had no chance to live, becomes effective in our hearts. Only that (let us live their wish).

Vf.- Indeed, Jesús. This is what the signs on the graves mean. You have made me cry. Thank you.

Vm.- Certainly. I join in that sentiment.

JE.- Thanks. I am crying too.

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Vf.- And why is it a Christ who deciphers and reveals the Pact with Death?

JE.- We Christs are mad, that is, we have been left out of the Flock of Liars, which has the consequence that we do not make the Pact with Death. This gives us the ability to try to change the world. Not all mad people try it, and even fewer get to be notorious to the point of being lynched. Only a few come to this, one every 1,000 or 2,000 years in each culture.

Of course, this has a drawback. Since we do not make the Pact with Death, it is very difficult for us to discover and decipher the phenomenon. In fact, no Christ achieved this, only the Antichrist

achieves it by having all the information being at the End of the World, with high technology. So, the christs failed to change the world because they did not find the formula to *kill*, in italics, human beings.

Vf.- I understand. But they did leave huge clues and fertile ground for the Antichrist, right?

JE.- True, very true. Seeing that they could not change the world, they allowed themselves to be lynched and announced that they were going to be resurrected. This was a master move, because the people around them put the rest, and created religions or incorporated them into the existing one because it already picked up the phenomenon. The result was that those who lynched them incorporated them into their Lie by changing their meaning and, knowingly or unknowingly, they flashed the Christs' Sign everywhere.

Many are almost faded, although they still shine in myths and legends, which distort them, although whoever truly seeks, like the Antichrist, finds them, or finds their brilliance. However, the Sign of the last known Christ, Jesus Christ, shines brightly throughout the world, with two meanings, of course, but who wants to understand, understands. Jesus Christ is the Christ that gave rise to the religion of the End of the World. And the Sign of him, which means the same as all the signs of the Christs, is in the churches, the classrooms, the offices, the bedrooms..., and in the graves, of course, everywhere. What a beautiful move this man made! He planted himself and planted all the Christs at the End of the World.

You know what this Sign says, right?

Vf.- Yes, of course, but tell me, please. I will love to hear it with your words.

JE.- "I called and they didn't open. Thank you. I come back." (The phenomenon comes back, not the person).

This is two messages.

One for those who don't open: "Thank you for teaching me to call and, be careful, I'm going to do it again."

The other is a warning for those who intend to knock on the Gates of Heaven, and says: "Be careful, we have already called a few. Don't even think about calling crazy, this is extraordinarily dangerous for you and for everyone. If you want to do it, go ahead, but prepare well. Thank you for making it so."

Vf.- A silly question. You are always very careful to include both genders in your expressions. However, you speak only of Christs (male), never of Christs (female), why?

JE.- Thank you very much for asking me this question. I wish there had been Christs (female) and I wish the Antichrist (female) would change the world, but it's not like that. All the Christs that I know of are male. There are two reasons for this. First, women have always been marginalized and relegated to assisting men, with few exceptions. The reason is very simple. Almost always it has been considered that only the man can aspire to God, and the woman is allowed to live to assist him in the Fight. No one or almost no one would listen to a woman's preaching. In fact, when I write this, the word processor underlines "Antichrist (female)" in red for me, as an error, when "Antichrist (male)" does not underline it. Second, women, due to the above, have almost always been busy joining society as a previous and essential step to any other claim. It's a shame, but this is what needs to change. Anyway, such a thing does not mean that the existence of a Christ (female) or the Antichrist (female) is impossible, but very improbable. I have no news of it.

Vm.- What I can tell you is that, in my travels throughout the length and breadth of Existence, I have met many attentive beings and their stories. Most fell into the trap of Infinity. Of those I have met, either they have not come to the end, and they suffer as much as you, or

they have effectively committed collective suicide, or they have successfully gotten out of the trap.

Vm.- I corroborate this. What we cannot give you is a statistical figure for the probability. Now, in your case, things are well set out, I have no doubt, the probability of success is very high. Then, I can assure you that both those of us who did not fall into that trap and those who came out of it are extraordinarily happy in our existence while we exist. Some of us live for thousands of your years, others have a very short life, shorter than yours, but we face our future death and we die satisfied with our life.

JE.- Okay, thank you very much for... One moment. It is supposed that you tell us what we already know or should know.

Vf and Vm .- (In chorus). You are a fool!

JE.- Ah, yes, of course. Sorry.

Jesús Estrada. www.nuevaera.info