

Images to share.

Oh, if as children we had known to say: "I thank you for teaching me but, if you humiliate me by doing so, I don't accept because by provoking me to kill you, you force me to hate myself, since I won't be able to kill you until the World's End. You condemn me to Death in Life"

Provoking to be killed is to take the Almightyism of Death. You pretend it's bravery, when it's Cowardice. Best example: The Nazis. You do it in every relationship. This Cowardice is what you feel Eternal of you because it prevents you from dying, or change your ideas, for you won't pass Judgment. You have to Suicide the Planet by taking revenge on Humanity upon yourself for losing Existence due to your own and others' Cowardice. Once Reality is exposed, you choose Paradise until death, which is to accept Existence; or you submit and allow the Struggle of God, the Winner, the Total Humiliator, which is Corpse worshipped by the corpses of All on Earth, with the Mark of Submissive Coward on your forehead.

There is no reason for Existence, it does not exist Infinity, and Nothingness cannot be conceived. Existence will end in Nothingness, with no final outcome. Yours at your death and the Total. The meaning of Existence is the increase of consciousness, Understanding.

Let's move on to Global Direct Democracy, chaotic, without Presidency and without Money. At www.nuevaera.info the basics of Paradise, documents, tales, songs... and the simple plan. Existence won't judge us. By being able to die, we can live.

Yes, my dear friend. I too, none other than the Christ of the End of the World, have committed crimes I can't forgive myself for. However, this is Existence, there is nothing more, and Existence simply won't judge us because it doesn't have that capacity. I choose to live, and to know Paradise before I die; this is what I've researched my entire life for. All of us who are alive now will drag our horrific crimes, assailed by anguish from time to time, until our death. But between assailants, we will experience real life, magnificent, grand, glorious... The sourceless gift that cannot be refused. I already feel this glory in moments, long moments, and I share it with you on this website www.nuevaera.info

This is the end of the document "How it is the thing". Please read it. It's very enlightening.