

How it is the thing.

It is completely evident that humanity's problem, the one that leads us to Collective Suicide, arose with ritual burial. And the key to understanding it is: "No one believes they are immortal," which we can call the Key to Hades, Hades being the place where souls writhe.

Without the Key to Hades, that is, considering that ritual burial means that human beings believe themselves to be immortal, an unsolvable labyrinth arises, even though it contains all the data and all the signs from those who have tried and/or asked to solve it. However, once we understand that no one, absolutely no one believes they are immortal, the matter becomes very very simple and obvious.

Well, how and when ritual burial began is not clear. Nor has anthropology shown much interest in determining it. It doesn't matter, about 200,000 years ago. The point is that, now and always since then, human beings behave very differently from animals. It's one thing to fight, as animals do, for food, reproduction, or territory, even to steal or kill... And quite another to provoke to be killed as a way of relating, which is unequivocally practiced by human beings. In short: Animals fight for life; human beings fight for death. The difference is clear and undeniable.

How this change occurs, as I said, is not clear. It's like the question: Which came first, the chicken or the egg? Here, it's also unclear whether the ritual burial or provoking to be killed came first.

With this approach, which is the correct one, we can now make very simple, clear, and direct deductions. The first is: What does ritual burial mean?

Ritual burial has two meanings, and neither of them is the hope of immortality. Nobody believes that, I insist. And the two real meanings are expressed in the Sign that unequivocally determines that it is a ritual burial.

The first meaning of the Sign is directness. Well, if we deliberately provok to be killed in every relationship, in every act,

in every word, we are engaged in a continuous life-or-death struggle. This is where Authority arises, determining who must Humiliate themselves and endure, and who can Humiliate others to death through any kind of vexation. We all feel and suffer this. We live Humiliated, with the added incentive of the struggle to climb the hierarchy so we can be Humiliated less and Humiliate others more.

And where does this lead? Quite simply, to the Suicide of the Planet because in this fight for death, only One can remain. This One is God, the Winner, the Ultimate Humiliator, the one who Humiliates All of Humanity, resulting in a Corpse worshipped by the corpses of All on Earth, with the Mark of Submissive Coward on your forehead.

This attitude is Almighty because it takes the Almightyism of Death. Very simple. If you kill your humiliator, she or he will have won, because his or her corpse will remain worshipping the Corpse of God, establishing a compromise between the living and the dead. The living have the obligation to Suicide the Planet, or die for their God until the Suicide of the Planet is effective. All cultures have the ritual of joining this commitment. In the Catholic one it is Communion.

So, the first and direct meaning of the Sign in the tombs is the demand for the living to fight for their candidate for God, whose Corpse he or she will worship with her or his own corpse willingly, sharing in the Victory, which is Eternal Cowardice. But remember that nothing is Eternal, Death is Nothingness in any case.

The second meaning of the Sign is indirect, but real, authentic, noble, beautiful, and spontaneous. It is the one that resides in our hearts. And the Sign that best represents this is the Cross of Christ, which gives true meaning to all the Signs on graves, from a simple stone to the most enormous pyramid.

We human beings are all faced with the total and absolute obligation to submit to the struggle for death. A baby cannot commit suicide, and the other option is Madness, which I will discuss later. So, to live even a little, we must not only submit but

also agree with the prevailing submission. We must become Cowardly Submissives, which is Death in Life.

Now, throughout our lives, we await Rescue from this grotesque existential situation, and we ask Christ for it. We cannot die in this shame, in this Humiliation. We need to escape Death in Life, which is the Resurrection of Christ, but only until real death, not for Eternity. If Death reaches us before Rescue, we place the Sign on our grave.

Look at a cemetery. Don't see dead. Feel those Signs right in front of you, screaming: "I wanted to be rescued. Do it for me too, please. Keep in mind the desperation of all Humanity throughout the ages. Know Freedom yourself, for me too, and don't already expect for me to come back to life!"

Really, the dead ask us not to leave them in Eternal Cowardice, even if it were symbolic.

A Christ is a madman, a rather special one. First, let me say that there have been many Christs; they are at the origin of civilizations, reflected, though often distorted, in foundation myths. Notable examples: Osiris of the ancient Egyptians and even more clearly in the Mayans, in addition to Jesus Christ, the clearest of all. And they appear again and again with a frequency of between 1,000 and 2,000 years in each culture. The Christ phenomenon is universal, and it develops according to a specific scheme, an abstract center or recurring pattern found in the Bible, specifically in Revelation chapter 12, where it appears incomplete, reversed, distorted, but there it is, unmistakable.

I won't go into detail here because I've already done so in the document "Freedom and Madness", on this same website. I'll just clarify that I always thought a Christ was an ordinary madman who was lucky enough to find his way. However, there is a distinguishing fact. Let me explain.

An ordinary madman or madwomen is someone whose mother betrays her or him to have a foolish child. If the betrayal occurs before the age of two, when she or he is a baby, the result is autism. If the mother's betrayal occurs around the age of four or five, when socialization begins, we have madness proper.

Christ falls into the second category, with a very significant peculiarity: Christ did not submit to Death in Life at the age of three, as all human beings do, but rather maintained his awareness of his mortality and saw how the other children his age submitted.

I have this memory, recovered as I gradually came to understand, after a lifetime of forgetting. We used to play cowboys and Indians. When you said "wounded," you could heal him, but what about when you said "dead"? My friends discussed this, deciding that even in death, one could be healed. I knew I was mortal, and I knew my friends knew they were mortal too. I didn't understand why my friends did this until recently: They had submitted to human Humiliation and had become Dead in Life, hoping to be rescued from such a wretched condition.

The Truth: 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.

The Key of Hades: No one believes themselves to be immortal.

The Mystery of God: The human being who wins the human struggle will be God, the last to die. And his Corpse will be worshipped for the corpses of all on Earth, with the Mark of Submissive Coward on your forehead.

The Human Secret: The Eternal of you is your Cowardice.

We must start from the premise that human beings are obligated to submit to Humiliation. Not only that, we are also obligated to accept such a grotesque condition. This life situation provokes hatred towards ourselves, but since we cannot confront this, we redirect this hatred towards others, and we fixate it on specific social groups, which are not inherently hateful, no more so than you are.

The Humiliation that is received and cannot be returned to the aggressor, whether due to hierarchical superiority or dependence, is stored away and angrily rebounded towards others, those of

lower hierarchical standing or dependents who cannot defend themselves. This is a chain that ends with injecting gasoline intravenously into a child... (The Nazis did it, and you will repeat it if you have the chance).

It is cowardice. I'm sorry, but it cannot be said or explained any other way. I've tried for years, but it's absolutely necessary to use this word: Cowardice. And its primary origin is provoking to be killed as a way of relating. You're trapped in Cowardice because it's what you feel is eternal within yourself. It prevents you from changing your ideas. Changing one's own ideas is Reincarnation or death/rebirth. When ideas change, Judgment arises spontaneously. And you won't pass Judgment, not a chance, because until now you've been a Submissive Coward, you've Humiliated yourself to death, enduring every kind of vexation, and you can't forgive yourself for that.

Now we can take a brief and simple look at what Humanity has been, understanding those amazing and incredible things that have either not been able to be interpreted, or have been interpreted with great cynicism.

Imperialism, with these massacres, these struggles of extermination, are attempts to Suicide the Planet. Rabid attempts, being frustrated in advance for not having enough technology, but with determination, with the intention of causing the greatest suffering. For example, Attila, king of the Huns, who destroyed the crops and irrigation systems of his vanquished so that they would die little by little of hunger.

There are a few heavens on Earth. The proto-pharaohs had a few people killed to their deaths so that their corpses would remain worshipping their Corpse. So did the Chinese proto-emperors and, more recently, in Spain, the twentieth-century dictator, Franco, did not kill them at the time, but collected corpses from his previously genozided so that they would remain worshipping his Corpse in the Valle de los Caídos, marked with the largest violated cross in the world.

Yes, dear reader. The most remarkable, the most visible, the most shown of the Human Being by the Human Being is his and her Shame and her and his Humiliation in grotesque crimes with

millions and millions of tons of useless work that destroys life: Huge pyramids, grandiose temples to pray and worship the Absolute Humiliator. Works that denied life in anticipation of the promised Collective Suicide.

But the most dramatic thing is the imposition of Silence and Misery. Here the Rage for maintaining the path to Collective Suicide takes its maximum expression. Let no one taste life. The ruptures of Silence, very dangerous for those who do so, give rise to the most beautiful works, those that give life and encourage us to live and seek well-being.

There are and have been many institutions dedicated to maintaining Silence and Misery. Clearer examples are the Inquisition or the Gestapo, but Psychiatry, the most direct to the point, stands out for its widespread acceptance. However, the maintenance of Silence and Misery is something in which all human beings participate. Hidden panic that the human cake that has been discovered here will be discovered, and which is summarized as: The Eternal of the Human Being is his and her Cowardice.

You swore to yourself never desist on Collective Suicide, your Crime is too atrocious. You consider it your freedom, but it is your submission, your Death in Life. Instead of rebelling against Humiliation, you rebel against Existence. I haven't committed this Crime, but... 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 won't judge us simply 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.

Jesús Estrada www.nuevaera.info