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.

There is no anthropological evidence that it happened as I am about to explain. The reason is very simple. Anthropology is clueless in this regard, firstly because there is little data, and secondly because it has not shown much interest in determining it. Thus, no anthropologist has established a logical and widely accepted criterion for what constitutes a ritual burial and what does not. Of course, this is because they subscribe to the belief that whoever performs a ritual burial believes themselves to be immortal. Therefore, they couldn't find the answer.

Knowing the Key to Hades, that no one has ever believed themselves immortal, we can make a logical journey, with the few data available, which will be very close to reality, and will explain the present of the Human Being, something that we can observe directly.

The oldest hominid burials found date back 2,000,000 years. Here, attention to the dead appears, slight at first, just to prevent scavengers from eating them. There is already a farewell with an expression of pain for the loss of the loved one, esteem, and a non-acceptance of death while mourning is felt. When I received my father's death certificate, my first instinct was to reject it; I couldn't accept his death. After the mourning process, I accepted it, what choice did I have?

The ritual burial itself, and we'll see later what defines it, began around 200,000 years ago. 1,800,000 years have passed. During

this time, the attention given to the dead has increased exponentially. The head is oriented to the east, flowers are placed on the grave, and towards the end, ornaments, tools, hunting implements are added. All of this, although anthropologists claim it expresses a belief in immortality, is not; it is simply a farewell, since no one believes they are immortal, let's remember.

However, there was a fundamental factor, a cursed factor that crept into the generational shift: No one knew how to talk about Death. Thus, as generations passed for thousands of years, these people, or proto-people, encountered rather elaborate rituals whose meaning they did not understand.

In speculation, in pain, some people found false leadership, imposed by force, by introducing the idea that those rituals meant immortality. They seized power, authority, and began the systematic humiliation of humanity, defended by death, that is, if you want me to stop humiliating you, you'll have to kill me, and in that case, you'll become the humiliator. They are taking the Almightism of Death by imposing an idea that everyone knows is false, both the imposers and the imposed, but they can't escape the trap they've fallen into because they are fighting to the death for leadership. And such a fight will not end until only one remains. This One is God, and he too will die on a dead planet because the fight will only end when there is the capacity to completely destroy the planet. And we already have it: Atomic bombs and nuclear power plants bursting. Total death of the planet. Revelation 14:14 and following: "...he who has power over the fire…"

During my research I was told, "I don't care if it's fake. As long as there are enough people who believe it, it serves me." The Human Being voluntarily and consciously surrenders himself and herself to live a falsehood.

I don't know how long this process lasted. Perhaps thousands of years, maybe just a few generations, until the Signs appeared on tombs in a widespread manner. This clearly indicates that ritual burial had begun. This happened about 200,000 years ago.

We might now think that the original, true meaning of the Sign on the tombs comes from the humiliated, but it comes from each

and every one of us, because in humiliating others one is also humiliated, and in both cases one is Dead in Life. This true meaning of the Sign on the tombs can be expressed in the following words:

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 do not pass through Hell, nor remain you, nor leave all Humanity of all times in Eternal Humilliation and, above all, do not die flooded in the Existential Anguish from which you flee toward Collective Suicide; instead, let yourself be flooded by the Immensity of Existing, which is Glory, and which is what truly scares you, and what you are Fighting against, you Fool!”

In other words, the Sign on the tombs is a plea for rescue from the grotesque existential situation into which humanity has plunged itself by humiliating itself in the name of an idea that everyone knows to be false. But this Sign must be masked, silenced, censored, like everything that points to the atrocious Human Crime. Ultimately, the meaning of the Sign on the tombs lies in Silent Knowledge.

And how is the meaning of the Sign on the tombs masked? Very simply, it is given a second, false, and grotesque meaning: The dead person is supposedly saying with their Sign that they are betting on a particular candidate for God, for whom they fought in life, and they demand that the living also fight for that candidate until death, and the latter until the Suicide of the Planet. It is a commitment of the living to the dead that is expressed religiously through a ceremony. Among Catholics, it is called Communion.

The result of this process is that, now and always since, 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. It's quite another to provoke oneself into being killed as a way of relating to others, which human beings unequivocally practice. In short: Animals fight for life; human beings fight for death. The difference is clear and undeniable.

So, the 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.

Authority determines who must humiliate themselves and endure, and who can humiliate others to the point of death, resorting to any kind of abuse. We all feel and suffer this. We live humiliated, with the added incentive of the struggle to climb the hierarchy so we can be less humiliated and humiliate others more.

God is the Winner, the Ultimate Humiliator, the one who Humiliates All of Humanity, resulting in a Corpse worshipped by the corpses of everyone on Earth. See how God is Almighty because if you fight against this grotesque existential condition, you become a candidate for God, and God still wins. God takes the Almighty of Death. It's a grotesque trap.

The true, authentic meaning of the Sign on tombs is noble, beautiful, and spontaneous. It is the meaning 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.

All human beings are 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 Submissives, which is Death in Life.

Now, throughout our lives, we await Redemption from this grotesque existential situation, and we ask it to the Christ. We cannot die in this shame, in this Humiliation. We need to emerge from this Death in Life, which is the Resurrection of Christ, but only until actual death, not for Eternity. If Death overtakes us before Redemption, we place the Sign on our tomb. I repeat its meaning here:

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 do not pass

through Hell, nor remain you, nor leave all Humanity of all times in Eternal Humilliation and, above all, do not die flooded in the Existential Anguish from which you flee toward Collective Suicide; instead, let yourself be flooded by the Immensity of Existing, which is Glory, and which is what truly scares you, and what you are Fighting against, you Fool!”

Truly, the dead ask us not to leave them in Eternal Humilliation, even if only symbolically.

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, Mithras of the Romans, taken from the Persians probably, and even clearer the Feathered Serpent of the Toltecs, 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 became furtive, 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 Submission to Humiliation has as a consequence the nefarious game of the Human Being. Forced not to see Reality, because it is frightening, he and she lives "as if...", she and he lives a grotesque falsehood in which he and she surrenders himself and herself to be God, an idealized God who is the smartest, the most skilled, the one who has the most, the one who knows the most... The biggest problem is that he and she knows that all this is false, so she and he does not pay attention to reality, to the truth, because that is not what matters to her and him, but only to win every confrontation even if it leads him and her to death and, in the end, to get into the Fire in the Collective Suicide. Nothing can stop him and her, she and he is Almighty in the most stupid way, dying in the Fire for it, and remaining in Eternal Humilliation.

The Path of Knowledge consists of discovering 4 very specific elements:

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 Victor in the Human Struggle will be God, the One who Humiliates All Humanity by taking the Almightism of Death. By killing the one who is going to be God, you become an aspirant to God, even if you do not intend to, and God continues to win.

The Human Secret: What you feel Eternal about you is your irrevocable commitment to the Collective Suicide of Humanity, that you defend to the death. It is your Submission to Humiliation.

Submission is imposed on us at three years of age, and in such a condition guilt cannot be attributed. It is a condition carried over from the beginnings of Ritual Burial.

At three years of age we are forced to commit a Heinous Crime against Existence, which is to become engaged to Suicide ourselves Collectively. This automatically makes us Submissives. We cannot bear to live one more minute, and we fight for death by killing and destroying so that they kill us as soon as possible. Look at a soldier, he does it with cheek.

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 genogized so that they would remain worshipping his Corpse in the Valle de los Caídos, marked with the largest cross in the world. Yes, Franco also wanted to be rescued while alive, and his grandiose Sign certifies it, and also certifies that he does not want to remain in Eternal Humilliation.

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, and that clumsily ask for rescue.

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 Submission to the Humilliation.

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, I have committed crimes that I cannot forgive myself but, first, it is logical and to be expected that crimes will occur in a distorted and hostile world and, second and more importantly, 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 End of the World www.nuevaera.info October 27, 2026