



ZION: 7 Love Peace  
Manifesto

Qareem Knight









---

In Loving Memory of *Makaveli* and all Prophets and Saints,  
Across all Nations

For speaking the Truth, paid with slander and slain  
For seeing through Lies, laid to rest often in pain  
From the Valleys, Mountains, Rivers and Seas  
May Your Souls forever Dance in the arms of Peace  
And Your Labours manifest Justice, Love and Bliss.  
Your Messages be forever held in reverence by the Children of Love  
To Heal Gaia, to be eternal Light bearers  
of Truth even in the dark.

---

أسد الله

22/12/2012

सत्य युग



## BABYLON

The World as it is operates on Fear

Fear of death

Fear of bad health

Fear of lack of spiritual clarity

Fear of financial insecurity

Fear of losing loved ones, a pain too hard to swallow

Fear that without religious dogma our lives remain shallow

Fear of not being good enough for our families

Fear that society will reject the true expression of our desires

Fear that new ideas of Truth will disrupt peace in our little shires

Fear that other nations do not have our best interest at heart

Fear that other species and races just want to cause hurt

Fear to embrace unfamiliar Truths

Fear to accept Loves clues

Fear everyday on the news

Fear to form our own opinion contrary to tradition views

Fear of what is different but rings True

Fear of prophets and messages

Fear of comments and changes

Fear of deeply gazing at our hearts to seek courage, liberation and truth

Fear of confronting philosophy, dogma based on shallow rituals and rules

Fear of accepting some "truths" have been wrong

Fear of acknowledging You are part of God.

Fear of vulnerability and loosing yourself in Divine Love.

Fear of walking alone and choosing Love's trust.

This is the antidote.

Because Love Conquers All.

*Read this with your heart,*

*Not your mind.*

May You find LOVE, PEACE and UNITY.

Written with the guidance of Wakan Tanka.

Senanda,

कल्क

شاهزاده صلح



## RIVERS OF LIFE



A new Dawn, the Sun shimmers  
A generation's spawn, the Earth's Heart glimmers

Upendo, Amani na Umoja, hiyo ndio story  
Ukweli sio Kuchizi, hii ndio copy  
Kila mtu ni mimi, mimi ni kila mtu  
Angalia moyoni, Ukweli utaupata na baraka tele  
Sio mambo ya kuwa holy, Upendo ndio kusonga mbele

Thus a message for All, To New Borns  
This is my Call, A natural mystic like Bob,  
Beautiful star seeds and warriors of Love:

Live long, Laugh fully, Dance Delightfully and Love profoundly  
Follow these footsteps, be guided by Hehewuti

Let the Dove be within and without you,  
Teach others to remember how to Live,  
A new generation dancing in Bliss.

Its not about your smarts, its about your Heart  
Remember to be respectful children of Earth  
And the emissaries of Love, Peace and Unity wherever You land

I pass on the torch, that you may all Be

Just Being....Love receiving  
Love experiencing Love  
May your path be blazed by the righteousness of Truth  
May you talk Compassion while your heart beats unconditional Forgiveness  
Never be shy to speak Wisdom but say it with Humility and clarity  
So that Future Ones will be a Light unto the cosmos  
Fearless in spreading the infinite Love of the Logos.



Namaste,

My hope is to help you understand the Truth and with any luck spark a light of Divine Wisdom with great Humility. Spread Love and Light. I'm Humbled and Blessed you have taken the time to visit.

May eternal Peace and Love be with you and around you, as you expand your circle of compassion. May you find profound tranquillity, experience a mazing beauty and unfold breath taking mystery amidst all the chaos, like a magnificent mountain overlooking a placid lake. Let that be your happy place, as we commence this spiritual journey. I will be with you every step of the way.



This story is given through a series of poems, first and third person narration of Senanda himself, or through the author, *Qareem Knight*.

While Senanda is the protagonist, Qareem is merely the messenger and observer, *both emissaries of Peace and Love. One is the symbolism and the other the tool of and through which the message is relayed, but in essence, the same person.*

**THIS IS NOT A WORK OF FICTION.**

พระศรีอริยเมตไตรย



# CHAPTER 1: THE TROUBLE WITH HUMANITY - ΕΥ•ΑΓΓΕΛΙΟ



There are some fundamental Truths that have been hidden from humanity from time immemorial. The paradox of this deception is that it's out in the open.

One must always remember that intelligence and “intellectual pursuit” is simply the collation of information, facts and knowledge.

The definition of *wisdom* is the same as intelligence; but applied within context and to an extent, pragmatic.

The general example is the well-known “tomatoes are a fruit (knowledge) but not including them in a fruit salad is “wisdom”.

For a long time humanity has pursued knowledge with voracious appetite. This is one of the great defining characteristics of the human race: curiosity .The yearning to learn and know. This attribute has been the impetus for evolution and cultural progress.

While most of this progress has been positive, human history has been written in blood, conflict, self-interest and greed .The human has achieved great strides but at a heavy cost.

The human race has over time lost certain insights to truth and light and consequently abandoned the path to truth, happiness and complete peace.

The basic truth is that we are souls and spirit having a human experience.

The lie has been that we are humans who happen to have some sort of soul. One of the main faiths of mankind states that we are created in God's image. Thus, if we are all different facets of the same God how would we endeavour to harm the other?

**REINCARNATION:** is a fundamental fact of life. Karma is also as much a solid fact as the existence of Mt Everest.

Reincarnation: souls come to this realm in order to learn and grow. For them to develop empathy but above all, be the expression of LOVE. Thus death is nothing to be feared but it is just a doorway. Something to even look forward to.

The Creator is not so cruel as to give You Life to enjoy, make it entirely short, give you one shot at spiritual evolution and then judge and cast you to the fire for doing the very thing She asks you to do. Then demand worship.

No, this is entirely a false premise based on a doctrine of fear meant to manipulate the lost sheep to absolute submission and obedience. There is complete absence of Love and Light in that dogma and thinking.

Listen: You are Energy composed of Love and Light. Energy cannot be destroyed but merely changes form. Death is not the end, but a new beginning and entry point to the spiritual and ether. That is your true actual home. This is fact.

You already have everlasting Life. You existed before coming to Earth.

*"I knew you before I formed you in your mother's womb, I appointed you as a prophet to the nations."*

Thus, because Home is a place of complete absolute indescribable Love and Bliss, it does not afford one the full array of options to grow through challenges, such as pain and suffering, physical limitation and fragility.

It is a short stay, we are meant to realize and most importantly REMEMBER that it is a grand illusion, a play whose central theme is Love, in whatever shape or form. This play has cast and drama unique and specific to you, with the various characters connected to one another through lifetimes and karma.

Remember: It is a matrix, but enjoy being in the matrix.



Remember who You are: LOVE experiencing a human existence.

### **LOVE**

Love is the meaning of Life. Love never runs out, the more you give, the more you receive. It is the force of the creator and God's very essence.

One cannot be expected to graduate to the 4<sup>th</sup> grade if they have not learnt the lessons of the 3<sup>rd</sup> grade .The lessons to learn in this earthly realm are simple:

- ¬ Love unconditionally in-spite and despite imperfections
- ¬ Forgiveness
- ¬ Compassion

### **Forgiveness:**

Once a person recognises that they are just but a beautiful divine soul full of light and God's Love (which is inherent in all God's creation) then they realise that they are already forgiven. No human is perfect but the task is to gradually and joyously work on one's perceived shortcomings.

Thus, there is simply nothing to forgive as You are a facet of the Creator experiencing life with all its challenges.

The whole point is imperfection so you can joyously move at your own pace, enjoying the grand adventure towards the perfect Light of the Source.

Its not a race. It's not a requirement, either way, One day you will arrive. Everyone will.

More than anything, one must forgive themselves and understand that they are not perfect. And that is perfectly fine. Then one should recognise and accept those perceived short comings, embrace them.

Forgive yourself for it (including the past) and forgive others. You do not know why a soul chose to come to Earth and have a particular set of experience, so instead of judging, understand and look in the mirror. You will see the other person's struggle in your own. It may not be identical, but pay close attention, You will see yourself in every person. Start LOVING yourself unconditionally.

However, not in an egocentric way that hurts others. Just quiet radiant Love. We are our harshest judge and jury, and on that day of your life review, It is NEVER the Creator that judges; It is You.

So be gentle and patient with yourself. Remind yourself you are like a child trying to learn to walk, you will fall many times, but eventually you will get there. Constantly forgive and Love yourself and get back on that horse. Don't give up.

Above all, Remember: YOU are LOVED ABSOLUTELY and UNCONDITIONALLY.



Thus when one Loves and forgives themselves, it radiates outwards and your light shines to inspire others. Be sincere to yourself .You are God's creation, made in his image thus you cannot lie to God, because you will be lying to yourself.

**It's not about being “holy”**. It's about acceptance and sincerity as a means to achieve inner peace. Moreover, when this perspective is achieved, one realises that judging others is self-punishment as one should essentially be working on themselves, pointing a finger to another divine creation while ignoring one's own flaws is self-judgment.

One comes to Love and accept everyone and understand that we are all brothers and sisters having a human experience. And with this embrace of imperfections, comes tremendous peace and tranquillity. The blind prejudice of the ego gradually evaporates.

When one gets to this level of Love and acceptance, what follows is Empathy. Because one realises that we all have difficulties in life and no one out of 6 billion souls on the planet is trouble free. We are all beautiful imperfections.

When you develop empathy for all Creatures, then you have already started to realize You are literally part of the Creator. You have extended your hand to touch the face of God. Because You see the Hand of God in everything.

You lift another one by compassion, you lift yourself up and the universe. Hence turning the other cheek, for hurting another is hurting yourself.

Thus the ultimate goal is LOVE and Empathy. Love and Empathy leads to Compassion. Do unto others as you would like it to be done to you. When one achieves this, they are in the doorstep of heaven (within) .These are the lessons of the Earthly realm, the purpose of Life.

*This is the true and pure dharma.*

***Suffering:***

It is a very logical and rational question to ask, “Why should humanity suffer if God Loves us?”

We suffer mainly for two reasons:

⌘ Ego

⌘ For growth and development.

Life is 10% what happens to you but 90% how you react to it. You basically create your own karma. For every action, there is a reaction.

The important thing is to remember the lesson learnt from the suffering and the positive that has come out of it. One must strive to rise above their current circumstances and turn it into a positive experience.



A humble man with no income and financial security is more likely to be open to life's lessons and have genuine relationships around him than a rich tycoon surrounded by sycophants. The kingdom of God (LOVE) is for the meek, the down trodden and the voiceless. Those who give with Love and gratitude.

The key to the mastery of Life is walking the middle path as Buddha explained. In this specific context, have a productive life in the physical but continue to grow spiritually. As much as you indulge in the physical; having a career, a family, enjoying sport and music and playing with your child, remember your purpose is spiritual evolution and everything else is temporary, including even your family.

Thus do not be attached to temporary situations, assets even relationships. Attachments result in enslavement. Appreciate what you have but do not tie it in with your wellbeing or happiness. True happiness is internal.

Look for this.

Recognize desire for what it is. Then weigh if it driven by Love or fear.

However, You must remember to enjoy Life, for if you were to withdraw from society to focus solely on the spiritual isolated in the caves, You must ask yourself in what way have you contributed to the evolution of the human as a species and in the society.

There must be a balance. Enjoyment and Awareness. Everything in the universe operates on a Ying and Yang balance, this understanding is crucial.

***Ego:***

The reason why there is so much suffering in the world is that the majority of humanity is driven by ego. Some attributes of the ego:

- ⌘ Pride    Anger
- ⌘ Hate    False Love (deluded)
- ⌘ Bitterness    Jealousy
- ⌘ Insincerity    Deception

Modern society rewards those with ego with the highest accolades.

A man with integrity and kindness of heart but little income will be ignored and often humiliated whereas a wealthy and powerful wicked man full of hate and pride will be given love and adoration by society. This has reduced the planet to complete utter rot.

When one meditates and quietens the ego, they start to realise that ***that beautiful*** quiet inner voice is your Divine Higher Self. It is your divine eternal wisdom driven by Love and not ego. One must be humble and listen and learn like a child.



A curious child does not let ego deter them from wanting to know. A child does not care if the teacher is young, old, atheist, religious, black, yellow, red or white. They just joyously receive. Ego blocks us from experiencing the beauty of Life and Love. Instead of seeing commonalities, we see differences.

Ego is the separation from God/Love.

Ego makes one feel superior to the other and this in turns destroys any chance of sharing, learning, peace and ultimately Love.

The Creator seeks companionship, fellowship, unity and Oneness, like a *beautiful flower* in a garden full of flora and fauna, happy to share and experience the beauty of Creation, without possession or oppression.

You will recognize power that is not divine because it will be divisive, it will be power Over instead of *power With*, instead of *sharing*, it will be jealously guarded and will never seek companionship outside its own kind. Hence power that comes from ego brings darkness of the soul and to the affected while that which comes from Love will bring Peace, Love and Unity.

Man has been driven by ego in this age.

Even while professing love for God in their religions, they have been busy fighting, judging, and killing each other over religions that ironically carry the message of LOVE. Thus the very institutions that should be advocates of peace and Love have been taken over by ego (greed, self-interest, bigotry, hypocrisy, guilt and deceit).

Man has been enslaved by ego in all directions even when searching for his own redemption.

Thus mankind has continued to pursue the elusive peace and happiness through ego. One cannot impose peace through war. Change has to come from within the individuals, then the immediate surroundings, society, nation and eventually the globe and even the universe.

**“Be the change that you want to see”-Gandhi.**

This can only be achieved through regular reflection and meditation.

***Reflection:***

To understand Peace, one must experience Conflict. Ying and Yang. Thus when we are busy working on our own imperfections with humility, we become less judgmental and more joyous and accepting of those different from us. We realise that all races, are all different facets of the same: humanity.

Ego destroys any chance of Love and racial or cultural harmony. The ego is ultimately “the devil”. From lower dimensions of fear, anger, pride, hate, guilt and deception.



### ***Taming the Ego***

A healthy ego is good for development (self-esteem) as long as it's not harmful to others. One must embrace the ego within and learn to recognise it. If in an argument for example, and one gets angry (ego-perfectly human) one should try to understand the other person's point of view. Empathize.

### ***Religion:***

Religion has been one of the ultimate failures of humanity.

The central message of LOVE has been discarded and the tool of the message used as a weapon to subjugate, enslave and manipulate the innocent masses. Majority of the adherents of these religions such as Christianity, Islam, Baha'i, Sikhism, Hinduism, Buddhism etc are innocent people who yearn for peace and love but have been manipulated by those who have fallen far from the Creators grace because they worship their own ego to achieve their own ends, instead of leading the flock to the light.

They insist on material wealth, misogyny, oppressive rules and laws and fear to exploit poor innocent Souls. This is why brother has turned against brother, mother against son, father against daughter, Muslim against Muslim, Christian against Christian, Buddhists committing atrocities, Hindus fighting their neighbours and so forth.

Indigenous beliefs that revered the Divine Laws of Nature have been deemed as "evil", "backward" and "uncivilized".

Yet the ancients had profound respect for the land, the sea, the environment and safeguarded it for the future generations.

The ancients understood that they were just custodians and overseers of Creation but not the owners nor did they feel entitled to harness the gifts of nature for profit in order to feed the ego through the greedy acquisition of wealth.

On the other hand, organized religion has ignored the fundamental truths:

- ⌘ Love of God
- ⌘ Love of fellow man

If one Loved God, they would respect His creation .Both nature and fellow human beings. The question to ponder is: If we (as human beings) were created in his image (God) then how can one possibly harm another (God's image)? Or worse, commit atrocities against nature. For the most reviled crime in society is crime against a child, yet even children have courts to protect them, nature doesn't except to rely on the morality and ethics of the human being, unfortunately driven by money and obscene greed. It is paedophilia for profit. Simply put.

We were created by the divine LOVE so that It (Source of Love, God, Creator) can experience Life through us. We are all simply different facets of the same creator living within us. From



the water you drink to the stars at night, living creations having different forms and avenues of existence. Pay close attention.

This is why Empathy is essential .Because everyone is on their own unique journey to learn, enjoy, and LOVE.

### **It's Not That Serious**

It is a short stay on Earth therefore it is important to be humble and to have fun. Like children out in the playing field at school.

Think of this wonderful gorgeous animal, the **Dolphin** that is extremely in tune with nature, very intelligent, highly evolved and put in this planet to remind all and sundry about the joy of playfulness, companionship, appreciating nature, to see the humour of life, to be friendly to those who look different from us. Humans like to think they are the most evolved and intelligent creature, however this is like deciding the criteria for winning a sporting event and then awarding yourself a trophy. Its hilarious arrogance.

Have Empathy, show gratitude and revere life, embrace and take care of the beauty of God's creation: Land, Sea, Air, Animals, Microbes, Moon, Sun, Space and humanity .We are not entitled to any of it, we are just privileged to be guardians.

### ***State of The World***

Humanity has been programmed to think and act in a certain way that those who see the Truth for what it is have been repeatedly ridiculed ,humiliated ,called insane, creepy ,out of touch with reality ,hippy ,flower child, tree huger and the list goes on .

Most have paid with their lives or been derided to the point of withdrawal from human society.

Calling someone “crazy” for non-conformity or because of little understanding their point of view demonstrates how little one's Soul has evolved. It does not matter how well a pancake is cooked, It still has two sides.

Do not reject those that dare to be different, appreciate them. This author has often been dismissed and rejected for his unorthodox perspective of the world. The society tries to hammer the nail that stands out, yet experience and history and shown that these rejects often become the corner stones of a great many societies and civilization. Again, judge not but show compassion and understanding.

However, humanity condemns itself every time it extinguishes a light that shines to attempt to **illuminate** the Truth for what it is. Most messengers have been humble people with absolutely nothing to gain except spread peace and LOVE.



Many of your sacred texts have foretold many of these messengers, and many messengers are sent to many communities and societies around the world.

However, you shun them because they are different in appearance or conduct or lifestyle. You wait for prophecies to be fulfilled, however the time came and went because many were not paying attention.

The messages are relayed in music, poetry and tales. The story of the Hobbit mirrors David and Goliath. Some have agonized about the plight of Earth, wrote songs and poetry but we chose not to heed the message but judge the messenger.

Or the other extreme; erroneously worship them.

Open your eyes and discover angels among you. Some quietly healing the world, others more famous. They are there. Whether you believe it or not, it makes no difference. The sky won't change colour because you deny its existence.

Remember that:

***“Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, and fabulous? Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world. There is nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people will not feel insecure around you. We are all meant to shine, as children do. We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us. It is not just in some of us; it is in everyone and as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give others permission to do the same. As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others.”***-Marianne Williamson.

However the deceit of the world has blinded the masses with a cloak of ego (pride, prejudice, stubbornness). Thus humanity has made the choice to exist but not really live. The planet and humanity is slowly diminishing in its capacity to bring joy to future generations.

In the constant struggle between Love and Fear (ego), as individuals, society and a planet, we must endeavour to ALWAYS choose LOVE. It is the path that leads home to Light. Nothing else. Everything comes down to a choice between those two primal frequencies.

## **War**

There is no more profitable business than the business of war.

War is also ego manifest.

The same person supplying your enemy, is supplying you. You invite them to your table and break bread with them with your household. You share your laughter and secrets but they later use that as a potent weapon to enslave you in the long run. And they pretend to be your friend and fellow victim all along. The worse aspect of ego apart from fear and pride, is Deceit.



The deceitful few thrive on bloodshed and fear to create wealth and power. It's a vicious cycle that the 99% of the world is caught up in, in an endless cycle of karmic violence while the few at the top reap all the benefit. Laughter all the way to the bank at the expense of your sweat and blood.

It's not about race or religion. Those few choose to worship the ego. Which is pride, deceit and destruction. The devil. Fear.

***So what is the right religion?***

- ⌘ One should concentrate on Love.
- ⌘ Be empathetic to fellow man
- ⌘ Listen to great wise souls amongst them.
- ⌘ Yearn to learn from other cultures
- ⌘ Respect the Land .It is green. The colour of righteousness and conscience .It represents God's creation. It is submission to God.

***How do I make a Difference?***

- ⌘ Put a smile on someone's face.
- ⌘ Show empathy to the less fortunate.
- ⌘ Do not show off your good works but be stealthy in your fight for LOVE and Light. “Let not your right hand know the charitable works of the left”.

Remember that:

***If You want to Know Why,  
There's Life that cannot Lie,  
Love is strong,  
It only cares for Joyful Giving  
If we try we shall see,  
In this Bliss, we cannot Feel,  
Fear of dread  
We stop existing and start Living***

**-Angel Michael:**

ملاك مايكل

***Racism:***

In reality, there are two races on earth. The haves (1%) and the have nots (99%). And if it was not for the ego, we would clearly see that we are one human family. Humanity should appreciate that they are different facets of LOVE and species, and embrace our differences as one species.

For example:



- ⌘ People of African descent (black people) tend to be very expressive musically and spiritually.
- ⌘ Caucasians are a very curious and adventurous bunch about the world around them and love to explore
- ⌘ Asians know the mysteries of the human body and the mind.
- ⌘ Those from the Middle East are great theological scholars.
- ⌘ Indians are great mystics of the spiritual.
- ⌘ Native Americans and Aborigines understand the divine spirit of nature and the Oneness of All.
- ⌘ The Micronesians, Polynesians comprehend the stars and the seas despite the vastness of it all.

And so forth.

If humanity saw this as different strengths and aspects of the same team, then humanity will be better off in the end. And what joy would that bring on earth!

A blank boring canvass transforms into a gorgeous painting when all the various colours are applied in their various shapes and forms. Such is the Human Family world over.

All this wisdom can be achieved by regular meditation.

Sabbath is time for meditation and reflection.

*“The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands at times of challenge and controversy” Martin Luther King, Jr.*

### **Atheists:**

There are divine forces in nature that we cannot conceive or perceive with our simple common senses but we all have an intuition *there is a beyond* what we know or perceive .

For example, we know we need oxygen to survive but no one has actually seen or grasped oxygen physically. Source is not some grandfatherly dude far off and nonchalant in how we relate.

Source is Love.

The force of Life.

God is everywhere and most of all inside you with your every breath. Thus ever single creation one sees is not accidental, it is the very expression of God's Love.



Everyone is God's beautiful manifestation of Love.

**There is no such thing as a series of coincidences. Only a pattern of clues.**

However, Atheist are greatly admired because when they show acts of Love and Compassion, it's not with the expectation of a reward in an afterlife or out of religious duty but done with heartfelt honesty. There cannot be a higher ideal to aspire to.

Nobody cares about piety and who has the correct dogma, It's all trivial compared to caring for Creation and showing Love.

Live, Love, Laugh, Play, Experience, Create, Dance, Cry....just Be. That's all that's required.

The universe has a great sense of humour. It is the nature of the Source. It is inherent in all Creation. Make sure you laugh, Life is enjoyment without restriction as long you are not harming another.

### ***Concept of Free Will***

We have been accorded free will for simply one reason.

We are imperfect. We are human .Change has to come from within but in order to make the change, one has to make the choice to do so. If we conquer that fear and aspire to change, then automatically the world around us starts reflecting the change and our light automatically starts to shine brighter.

Fear is ego. It makes us less receptive to what is unfamiliar, even when it's the Truth and it speaks to our souls.

Just the intention to make positive change sets things in motion to create a better world .If it was not for this free will, we would have been condemned for our iniquities .Such is the grace of the Source.

God is Love. He/She is your divine higher self. The quiet voice that whispers in that comforting voice and knows what's right.

### ***Jihad***

The meaning of Jihad is NOT physical war. LOVE would not permit harm on another for the sake of Love. It's redundant.

Jihad is the internal struggle between good and evil. Love and Fear. Divine Higher Self and the ego (false sense of separation from the All).

Jihad is the decision to do right or wrong.



The burden of free will.

### ***Social Media***

Social media have largely been designed to take attention from the journey to self-improvement and reduced it to a constant state of judgmental.

Social media when abused literally shifts focus from Love and Self-discovery to on one self (presenting the best of yourself for the sake of adoration) while continuously judging others. It is also detrimental for mental health as it assaults one's self esteem continuously.

However like any tool by man, it can be used to spread Love and positivity or as a potent tool of hate and egocentric power.

Ultimately, the ego of the user will be their eventual downfall depending on how they use it.

### ***Karma***

- ⌘ For every action, there is a reaction.
- ⌘ Cause and Effect.
- ⌘ You reap what you sow.

An example: when you tell a lie. You have to keep the lie and before you know it, you are living the lie to sustain the appearance of it being the truth. When the Truth eventually comes out, the small initial lie has grown out of proportion and has become an untameable monster that starts consuming the liar. Because you can lie to others but NOT yourself and therefore God.

Thus the insincerity and guilt consumes you (the liar) on a daily basis. That is what is called Karma.

However, the universe and the Source approach to karma, is with very many big carrots for the good deeds and small sticks for the bad karma.

You need not suffer bad karma if you have learnt from your bad deed and shown growth and change, much like a child need not be punished for a mistake already learnt from. *The Good News* is, when we do acts of compassion and Love, the ripple effect is many many many many more times greater than the bad karma. Love wants you to grow, not punish.

It is a fact.

Simply,

弥勒菩薩



## CHAPTER 2:ORIGIN OF SPECIES (HERMOSA)



Being African:

Is to realize that you come from the cradle of mankind,  
To acknowledge that you come from the lineage of creator of nations,  
To hear the rhythm of drums in music that expresses your joyous rhythm in life,  
To walk among beasts and to let beasts walk among men, in harmony.  
To laugh out your own short comings and to dream in the impossible like Lumumba.  
To feel proud of the achievements of those who trace their ancestry to the  
motherland.  
To know crimes committed against you and smile with the compassion of Mandela.  
To cherish that ideal that Africa is about family, not colour.  
To hold past liberty struggles dear, to let the bloodshed be the light that guides  
righteousness.  
To appreciate the beauty of the land and remember you are of the soil.  
To watch the sun pour and the rain shine,  
To be proud that as a people, resilience and patience is second nature.  
To realize warmth of heart and happiness is first nature

**~7even**

-Qareem Knight



## CHAPTER 3: BLASPHEMING ON REALITY -: ❧



Personal tribulations made manifest,  
Clutching on hope seeking redemption harvest  
What's hope, what's aspiration, what's dreams what's reality?  
Sometimes life is a deadly concoction of them all  
In sanity we seek clarity  
But the paradox of life is that sanity is aspiring conformity  
And those that dare write across the rule book,  
Are often the ones that take the first fall.

Grey crossroads of uncertainty, limbo is the picture I paint,  
Talent unrealized, mind wasted maybe gay coloured opportunities I await.  
Lost trust, forgotten romance, a resilient rose growing in the midst of concrete  
The gentle caress of friendship, kisses making healing complete.  
Friendships lost, some endured, and some empowered inspite being shook  
Enlightenment of soul, a path lit by humility and Truth like a stubborn shoot  
Life is ultimately a lonely road full of companions  
The important thing to remember is who in yours are the champions.

Oversized dreams, grandiose ambitions, humble tools.  
Definition by failure, chains to mistakes past only the errand of fools.  
Dreams, visions of ambition nirvana, cloaked in perceived insanity,  
Faith, trials of trust, the illusion of clarity,



Reality an oasis of hypocrisy or a choice of compromise,  
A place of “normality” and constant personal sacrifice.  
The possibilities of happiness are endless,  
As endless as the very definition of success .

-Senanda/Qareem Knight

Olofi.

## CHAPTER 4 : JOURNEYMAN ~DIARIES (С ДНЁМ РОЖДЕНИЯ!)



The path to light has and always will be unique to the individual, full of wonder and beauty, incredible insight and triumphs but harrowing trials that require the utmost humility.

The constant thirst to experience divine wisdom and truth must be the foundation of unconditional Love and devoid of self-gratification and desire. Only with this Truth, will one unlock will power from the Divine Source, and tempered with the ever nourishing graceful patience and wisdom of Mother.

Mother Earth, the spirit that nourishes all living creatures with the sustainability of Father, the Sun, the Source, Love...eternal life sustaining source.

**Now, in reading this, one must walk the middle path to decipher.**

The two birth unconditional LOVE which itself seeds *Christ/Universal Consciousness*  
With that, the seeds of light are planted and one understands the total grace of the creator.

That; we are not worthy but Mother nourishes us, Father sustains us and humility creates room for Divine Wisdom and Light. All that is left is deep gratitude.

Thus one must endeavour to walk the middle path in this journey.

Be Truthful and use Divine Wisdom by constantly humbling oneself. The more you know, the more you don't know.

Thus my quest started simply by seeking the highest Truth.

The first important thing to state: **Mother Earth is alive** She is not a dead rock with organisms living on it as presumed by western science and main stream school of thought.

Earth is alive and her spirit is alive too.

Her spirit is known by many beautiful names: Some call her *Hehewuti*, Some call them *Wakan Tanka* and still others *The Holy Spirit*. I know HER as the Helper.

The Dove. And Earth is Her Temple. Please do not defile Her and what is Hers.

True Christ/Universal Consciousness arises from this fact.

When we disrespect Mother, we hurt ourselves. We hurt the one heart that LOVES us all unconditionally.

All the ancients knew this, all First Nations know this.

And if we don't heed to her laboured cries, we will reap what we sow. ALL in the name of GREED and material capitalistic gain have we plundered and hurt her. And like her husband watching his wife needlessly abused, the SUN, the Father, the Light and Truth, will be swift with justice.

The Truth transcends all. It exposes one to the ugliness of the ego.

The ego is the false perception of separation of self from Divine Source. The Truth reveals our imperfections and delusion of "happiness" which is based on external sources such as romance, money, family, etc.

Wisdom from the Divine gently reminds us that it is okay to be imperfect. That is the whole essence of free will in this realm, to yearn to be better, to be closer to light, which is the Truth.

The seed of light, is automatically planted by the mere intention and aspiration to be a better person. All God's divine creation have a natural yearning to be in this light, which is the Truth.



When this Divine Wisdom and Truth join, what ensues is great, beautiful, blissful, and unconditional LOVE that can only be fully appreciated through humility for it is only God's grace that we get to experience this.

It is NOT to be earned, it is there to be received. Such is the amazing grace and beauty of our creator.

The waterfalls course through the landscape, the Lions roar and all is an expression of Source experiencing its own creation. Your own breath is him/her. You were created in his/her image. Pure Love.

Thus like the great thought that brought forward creation, from the stillness and bliss of the Great I am, my journey began with a simple inquisition: what if the known is just a drop in the vastness of unknown? The proverbial biting of the fruit of knowledge. Apparently ignorance maybe had been bliss.....

I THINK, THEREFORE I AM

I grew up in a religious family. A deeply religious mother who, ironically never attended places of worship, but made me kneel down every night and say my prayer. Every New Year's eve it was customary everyone say a prayer. As the last born child, in my innocence I always included the dogs and cats much to the amusement of my family members mid prayer, and to my great annoyance.

In fact, I remember crying mid prayer when I heard my family members stifle chuckles when I sent out a prayer to our family dog "Simba" and his descendants. Of course mama was at hand to console me. My sister still loves telling that story to my embarrassment.

Anyway, the notion of God stayed strong with me even when I got disillusioned and even became agnostic/atheist.

Thus the questions of dogma frequently were in conflict with my rational thinking.

- How can God create all and have "a chosen people"?
- What about good people of the "wrong religion"? Did they just go to hell because of their religion which most often was not their choice but inheritance?
- What sort of God spread his message of Love through violence and forced conversions?
- What of the ancient people and their wise ways?
- What of the wise indigenous people and the fact they respected the environment (Mother) more than the Abrahamic faith?

These questions nagged me and increasingly led me to a path of trying to study other religions in greater detail (including Zoroastrianism, Sikhism, Hinduism, Buddhism, Islam and even "New Age" ideas to name a few).



The conclusion was very simple: Religion was not the answer. Spirituality was the right direction. The answers I was seeking could only be found internally, not externally from man-Interpreted dogma.

Thus began the long journey. Spiritual awakening and the subsequent “hero's journey”-basically to hell and back. A frightening, beautiful, dramatic, traumatic, insightful, humbling journey that ended in Bliss.

Yours Truly,

Qareem Knight

*Orkoiyot*

## CHAPTER 5: THE EMPIRE AND THE END OF PISCES - (ZEUGE!!)



The pen is mightier than the sword.



In late 18<sup>th</sup> century, a civilization was conceived with the stroke of a pen. This civilization was not virgin on the land but superimposed on a previous civilization as is the norm prevalent in human history. This civilization became a nation of noble intentions. It was to speak justice and sing liberty. Its karma of bloody beginnings was tempered with an admirable conscience. The civilization slowly matured within itself and became a nation.

The nation ushered in a period of great progress in science and technology and its initial wealth was derived from the people committed to its success and individual motivation of those aspiring for higher ideals. The civilization had become a nation committed unto itself. The sky was the limit.

Unprecedented success followed soon and this nation, call it the prodigal star, became a beacon of leadership and influence and wealth. Nothing could go wrong as it no other civilization had the capacity to subjugate or conquer it. It had become the undisputed king of the empires. The best and strongest the world had witnessed in less than three hundred years, a fraction of the time it had taken other empires to consolidate themselves.

The Prodigal Star was not perfect and was willing to be the first one to admit it. This empire had an admirable quality of freedom of speech and expression at the same time poignant self-reflection. It was young and brave full of will and principles.

Time passed. Other civilizations came and most declined but Prodigal Star survived, not by luck but through subversive deliberate actions to ensure the continuity of the great empire. Some loved the empire, most admired it and all acknowledged its might. It really was the start of self-belief in invincibility akin to the myth of the fall of Atlantis.

Then something happened. The citizens of this blessed nation forgot about their core resource: commitment to the principles of justice and liberty. The yearning of higher ideals in the truest sense was lost in the quest for more power and wealth. Justice and Liberty became words as useless as an unrecognized currency. They became words to symbolize the very opposite of the ideals of the Prodigal Star. Oppression, subversion and subjugation of other civilizations replaced justice, fairness and liberty.

However, the great empire was never in any danger externally. It was simply too clever, too mighty for any enemies to dare challenge it.

Absolute power corrupts absolutely.

The rot started from within like a cancer. The great empire of Prodigal Star became obscenely wealthy and powerful but refused to take any measures to care for its own suffering citizens. The empire spent fortunes either procuring or selling weapons and exporting misery while on its own streets the homeless, starving and institutionally abused increased in numbers.

Its conscience was lost.

Then emerged two minorities: The minority of the oppressed and suffering based on their race or socio-economic status and the minority of the privileged and spoilt based also on their race or socio-economic status. The latter would invoke their “minority” status when it suited their agenda even as they subtly controlled both the economic system (hence oppressing the majority) and totally dominated foreign policy contrary to the interests of the empire.

Thus, the empire replaced its greatest asset, conscience, with arrogance.

*And that's how the cancer started.*

-The end of the age of Pisces-

Yours Truly,

( χριστος)

Qareem Knight



## CHAPTER 6: THE LETTER (信)



Hello dear friend,

I have come to realize that you are my life's shadow.

All the pain that I ever felt, you know. You understand.

All the joy I that I ever felt, you experienced. You shared.

But dear friend, why so quiet unless raging? I have seen your gentle nature sustain life.

I have seen your violent nature destroy lives.

Oh, Ancient of Days , so much memory you possess. You recall the first breath of life. You remember it all, the highs from the mountains and lows in the deepest valleys

You are with me always, inside and around me. You are both simple and complex.

Tell me oh powerful Ancient of Days , what are your secrets?

I long to walk beside you like man and Lion, but your wholesome power gives you no form.

Before I existed you roamed these lands, touched it with your caress.

You then disappeared within it and even ascended above it. And still came down in abundance.

Do you hear my call of gratitude, old friend? I submit to our companionship as I look at you.

You sustain me with a clear conscience, You refuse to judge but your justice is swift.

....I Love You. I don't take you for granted. I am your bearer. Fill my cup.

Your eternal friend,

Senanda

~7even



## CHAPTER 7: THE LIGHT (WANDJU WANDJU)



Senanda sat down on the shadows of the sacred tree and closed his eyes and shut out the world in order to meditate.

He went down on his knees and with tears of gratitude, called upon his old friend in secret, **Ancient of Days**, and let out a prayer in a whisper:

“Oh thy great silent one, speak to me. I'm your friend and servant. I neither possess silver nor gold with me but I bring forth my soul and seek your divine wisdom as humble tools to awaken your beautiful creation's inner conscience. May my actions be humble, my path truthful and my heart compassionate, in the journey ahead, guided by Light and Love.”

Silence.

A subtle wind.

A thought as gentle as the flute of a Native American shaman. Then the words:

“Humanity is entering a realm of consciousness that thrives on peace and harmony. Be a Love warrior. Be a Peace Envoy. Be God's beautiful manifestation to fellow man, Be Love incarnate. Elevate humanity. Be your brother's keeper. Be the water Bearer.

Wisdom grows gently thus do not be troubled with those that doubt your message or call you a blasphemer. Divine wisdom will guide you. Do not seek popularity or fame. The souls of those that vibrate in Love will naturally find your words high in resonance.”

Senanda stood up. Faced the direction of the sun and mattered “Thank You, Father.”

Senanda then turned to the sacred tree and kissed it, “Thank You, Mother”.

-Qareem Knight-



## CHAPTER 8: THE FISH THAT SWAM UP THE RIVER (HEHEWUTI)



**The journey within fills one with wonder beyond belief**

**A thing of deep mystery that delves into forgotten history**

**Intricate life plots unravel as chaotic drama unfolds**

**For you to be a King you have to be a Prince first**

**To understand the ying you have to accept the yang**

**For a shadow cannot exist without light**

**And without trials we can never truly shine**

**Nothing happens by chance, fooled you once**

**Your existence cannot be random, the universe is not that shallow**

**You are a star in your own story, a light meant to shine in full glory**

**You are a child borne of divine Love, a soul gentle as a dove**

**Pain makes a child grow, but Love is ceaseless from its boundless flow**

**You are forever in good hands, even when feeling abandoned in desolate lands**

**Peace will come to your heart, in faith and Love you must trust**

**Trust that the light will lead you to the fight, the war to take leave of the familiar**

**It will take all your might, but soon it will be all clear**

**True wisdom lies in your heart, You are here to grow and Love**

**You will face rebuke and scorn, but the magic happens outside the comfort zone**

**Like the spring rain, you hold the key to blossom in the golden summer sun**

**You have everything to gain, to fathom the mysteries of the universe**

**Fear is the chain, break free to behold the beauty that is eternal in your heart**

**From my Loving Friend,**

**BLUE**

**ገብርኤል**



## CHAPTER 9: AN ODE TO THE SEVEN SISTERS (RANGINUI AND PAPATUANUKU)



It was a quaint little pond, surrounded by lush green bush and flowers. It was not anything special or out of the ordinary except it was well hidden from nearby hike paths and had a lone bench facing the water. The pond almost always had ducks and geese swimming calmly and in the clear waters you could see the little fish swimming. It was a very quiet place except for the nearby noise from the creek water and the happy animals and bugs more often than not yelling out their mating calls.

I called this simple non-assuming place my secret garden, there was never anybody except for the animals and it was so peaceful. I would sit there for hours watching



the ducks and fish swim, listen to the birds and creek water and just enjoy the isolation. The secret garden was my escape, a place I could unplug from the world and enjoy the simple pleasures of life, like the warm wind gently brushing against my face while I watched the pond water turn pink in the sunset's reflection. It was also a place I went to reflect and meditate so the secret garden was in essence, a sacred garden to me.

One day I came to the pond, Thursday evening as usual. And there sat this old lady. She seemed to just intensely stare at the pond watching the fish and had a distant smile. The air around her was both deeply tranquil and mystical. You could sense it but it was indescribable in words. I was about to turn around figuring I'll come some other time when I would be alone, but as I turned to leave the lady turned and gave me the most warm, radiant smile. I was mesmerized. Silently, she moved to the other end of the bench and motioned me to sit down. I hesitated at first but she turned her smile and gaze back to the pond and the ducks and fish and it was as if I was not there. Slowly, I moved and went and sat on the bench and gradually I got to my own routine...silently staring at nature.

We must have been there for at least 2 hours, occasionally pointing at a cheeky duckling, but just silently enjoying each other's company. And just like that, that's how it started.

Every Thursday evening, for about an hour, we fed the ducks and silently enjoyed this little simple beautiful pond that made us forget the world and yet ironically, reflect on the universe. Sometime the lady brought packed dinner for us and of course bread to feed the ducks and fish. We seldom talked at length, it was an understanding. The peace that came with human silence was a prize worth paying. But this lady, ever so dignified and graceful with a motherly aura and eyes aged grey with wisdom, I deeply respected and appreciated her company.

This day, I went to the pond. I had a heavy heart, really needed to clear my head and find peace. I was deeply troubled by the state of the world, everywhere reports of killings by religious zealots, everywhere reports of irreversible catastrophic environmental damage, everywhere economic strife, racism, xenophobia and total disregard for welfare of helpless victims of conflict....I was getting disillusioned and losing hope in both humanity and the world. I felt despair and frustration bordering on complete depression. I was in urgent need of peace and reassurance.



As I sat there watching the water and fish feeling empty and hollow, a hand touched my left shoulder. I didn't need to turn around to know it was my graceful wise old lady friend. I didn't say anything or turn around as I could only master so much self-control in light of the unfolding turmoil in my heart. She came around and sat next to me but did not say a word, instead handed me a piece of bread to feed the ducks. And then we sat there in silence for a few minutes.

Finally, she turned to me and with her kind greying eyes that told me this was indeed an old soul, looked at me and barely whispered, "What weighs down your heart? You seem lost today, and you have the thousand yard stare...talk to me". And I did. I just poured my heart out. All the insecurities, the fear, the anger, the frustrations and the despair. Everything, including a tear or two.

She didn't reach out to embrace me. Nor did she interrupt me while I talked and rumbled on. When I was finished, she just sat silently staring straight ahead into the setting sun over the horizon. I really appreciated that gesture because she knew I needed a moment to breath, compose my emotions so that I can be receptive to her counsel.

"There must be strife so that we as souls, people, community and civilization we can grow and evolve. How will we learn to appreciate peace if we didn't fathom the depravity of conflict? Darkness is the absence of Light and not the other way round. It is unpleasant but necessary. It is ying and yang. As we evolve through our differences we will realize the simplicity of it all. Think of religious affiliations as a particular preferred bank and the money deposited in them, as virtues . What will become clear, if we make the right choices, is that it does not matter who you bank with, what matters is the contents of the bank account, in this case, virtues.

You must strive to be the light that radiates Love and compassion in this time of fear and hate. It does not matter if you are in the minority. Especially then. You must be the fish that swims up the river, better strong and alone than weak in a crowd. That is how we break the chains of fear and become a light to the world Love begets Love."

She looked at me and smiled reassuringly. It was getting dark and the stars shimmered across the cosmos. We often star gazed together and tried to pick out the various constellations.

It was one of rare things we had passion enough for to compromise the golden silence rule. She had once told me stars were there to remind us to be humble and that we are part of something bigger and grander and more beautiful. She often talked about stars like they were living beings and she enjoyed deriving life's narratives from them.

Stars, she explained, have existed eons before Earth, let alone religions, so from her perspective, the narratives better reflected the interconnectedness of the universe. She had reminded me repeatedly that true wisdom and intelligence is not knowledge acquisition, but the ability to entertain different ideas and perspectives without necessarily accepting them.

For my part, my awe came from a more scientific perspective. I was star-durst, and I shared that heritage with even the grandest of those beautiful things. And I was Loved as much. It was beautifully humbling. And thus it came to pass that her influence further cemented my fascination with the Creator's grand gallery.

I was still slightly troubled. So I turned and asked her, "But we seem never to learn! Two world wars, cold war with nuclear weapons and now terrorism, its endless!!" I was feeling exasperated.

"Yes, but we have changed. Reflection is important, the future may seem distant and the Promised Land really far, but you have to look at how far you have come to appreciate your growth both as a person and as a civilization.

The caterpillar goes through a cycle of ugly destructiveness before eventually morphing to a beautiful butterfly, a snake has to shed its skin to retain its beautiful lustre and grow, in the same way we can learn from nature and find a path of self-redemption.

We can choose to blaspheme on the reality of conflict that has now been our path and take a different road. The key is not to trade Love for fear."

The night was clear except for distant clouds with a radiant full moon. I sat there in silence taking in what she had said. I turned to her as she started speaking while her eyes were totally fixed on the stars above. Her look was very distant, more so than I had seen before.

"In a very different place and time, there was a people very similar to us. Same aspirations, same humour, and the same general temperament. They lived in a stunningly beautiful home called Avalon. Over the years the people in Avalon prospered and became wealthy.

With time conflicts arose over spirituality. Similar to earth's contemporary political and religious turmoil, there were violent outcomes over ideological differences. The issue when simplified, came down to two differences. One faction felt that they could progress their spiritual growth through servitude to others while others thought spirituality can only be achieved through internal focus.



Things could have been fine if the ideology was left to people's free choice. But systematically the factional conflicts infected all levels of society to the point one had to pick one side to get basic necessities and survive. Politics and institutions became infected with factionalism.

Virtue and Integrity was abandoned for blind devotion and all the while society was decaying and fragmenting to a cesspool of hate and endless cycles of violence.

Eventually some who were willing to compromise left for Erra, their new home among the Seven Sisters. Avalon, beautiful Avalon, was eventually totally destroyed beyond redemption.

Its legendary beauty now a myth, and thus the wisdom to deeply respect Mother Nature among those from the Seven Sisters came at a price. It has since been a scar they have never forgotten. The experience, albeit tragic, was sacred to them.

Those descendants in Erra and surrounding areas made it a quest to understand themselves, their purpose and how to restore harmony among themselves.

However, those who felt inclined to serve others to attain spiritual insights continued so in the ancient tradition and so did the ones who focused inward. Instead of conflicts, they shared insights.

Then in an ordinary event, an extra ordinary thing happened. Among them, one was born who vibrated so high in Love and universal consciousness. He was very unremarkable in physical appearance and did not have any special talents in particular. Except he understood the nature of the universe. The simplicity of it all.

One needs both darkness and light. Male and Female. The Creator was both and neither, therefore Unity And this meant that one could never fully achieve growth by either servitude alone nor pure meditation, but both. There had to be unity. Of heart and mind. Serving Others and Serving Self. Devotion and Virtue.

This Unity, the wise teacher explained, leads to self-redemption because by focusing internally, one realizes and acknowledges their own imperfections and therefore they will be less inclined to be harsh on others.

By forgiving and loving themselves internally, they realize everyone has flaws and struggles. This makes one more empathetic towards others and this eventually leads down a path of Love and acceptance.

It is the perfect karma by showing yourself compassion, you resonate it outwards and that in turn is automatically reflected around you as you give yourself more to the service of others. And by opening up to others to Love you despite and in spite your imperfections, you also get to experience the same towards others. Fear makes us see differences while Love makes us focus on commonalities, thus fear is the enemy of Unity, which is the nature of the Creator, who is in essence, Unconditional Love.

They finally understood that the only permanent thing in life is change, that true change, starts with the person in the mirror, but the journey need not be solitary. Love begets Love.

Thus it came to pass the descendants of Avalon living among the Seven Sisters in the sky came to fathom the teachings of Senanda

Their lost world represented a dark past that would forever haunt them. Avalon was a beauty to behold but no one respected Her, nor appreciated what they had in Her. Eventually She got needlessly destroyed in conflict and neglect.

It is a scar that reminds them of the depths of depravity a civilization without virtue can sink to, even with perceived scientific and theological advances. They now hold their new home in Erra in sacred awe.

They now know the difference between being custodians of sacred places and arrogantly assuming dominion over them. They understand Love should never be replaced by fear. They embrace their past because it has taught them to aspire to grow, inwardly and outwards while spreading compassion. Their tragedy has ultimately made them a better people.

To those people, long after he was gone, their teacher Senanda came to represent the light that is compassion, wisdom and virtue, their Future, while Avalon held memories of the Past based on fear, bigotry and empty devotion. To those from the Seven Sisters, that was their Ying and Yang. Light and Dark. Senanda and Avalon. Both were equally important. Balance and Unity.”

She stopped talking and fell silent once again. It had grown really dark as the clouds had completely covered the sky and it had begun drizzling. We watched the rain drops hit the pond water while the ducks swam without a care in the world. She placed her hand on me gently and pointed towards the pond.

“You see the rain drops? Each drop is unique but when it hits the pond, it becomes part of a bigger existence. You are created in the image of God, you are a facet of Him/Her, unique and individual but part of the whole and very much appreciated. Like those water droplets that eventually end up forming the ocean. So are you and I and the stars and the eternal Love that is the Creator. Do not ever forget that, *Noble Warrior*”.

I got startled, as I had never told her the actual meaning of my name. I resorted this was as good as any time to ask her name. I had only referred to her respectfully as ma'am.



"I have never known your actual name...." I started but trailed off when she looked deep in my eyes and gave me a mysterious smile as if she had anticipated the question.

"Malaika." She said.

And with that, she slowly got up and embraced me tightly. She then walked off without uttering another word. A beautiful wise graceful mysterious being. Full of Love and insight.

I have never since seen her again. That was seven years ago.

-Qareem Knight-

*Sangoma*

## CHAPTER10: שופטים ספר: SABBATH جدعون



Dear Mama,

You speak to me, whisper words full of wisdom and grace,

You console my soul, a caress that reminds me of my Lane and Place

Your beauty both Green and Blue from afar,

Sends Love thoughts shrewdly both full of light and Truth close to my heart.

The bad seeds among your children, relentless in your abuse

Oh, Mother, spare the innocent so that hopeless they are, not to be abused.

Karma my reality, chopped trees for a living, like they were toys

Now your son sings the song of trees, green living now gives bountiful joy



Mama, hurt you was never the intention,  
Preached Love to your children,  
Forgot the true innocent victims,  
So now I live like a heathen  
Healing lovingly the hand of your Creation.  
I'm just a humble creature,  
Smaller than a virus, to the size of the universe.  
But this is my debut feature,  
Harder than a rock, my resolve  
To be the salt of Earth

Mama, look into my heart  
Hear my earnest cry  
Mama, justice for those hurt  
Clear thy conscience, in your arms I lie

Let the sword be swift and even,  
For not to kill for revenge  
But to educate and strengthen.  
May your steady grace guide my hand  
This Love Warrior ever ready to evil shun

Mama, we cry for Peace, Love and Unity

Mama, we yearn for bliss eternity

Mama, please talk to your son and servant

Mama, please watch your children against deceptive serpents.

It is me, Senanda, a simple man

Seven my number, sixth my ray of light

I plead for Creation ailing every night

Mama, I watch as they rape and pillage your treasures

Celebrating your divinity by cutting down trees and passing meaningless gifts

Mama, I want karma for their arrogance in the face of divinity.

Mama, remind them of your dark side

Not to punish them but so that pride may be sliced

Mama, do not show mercy to the rotten apples that abuse power

And beware of their humility cunning, in their own self interest

So that on Earth, their greed will birth tranquillity manifest.

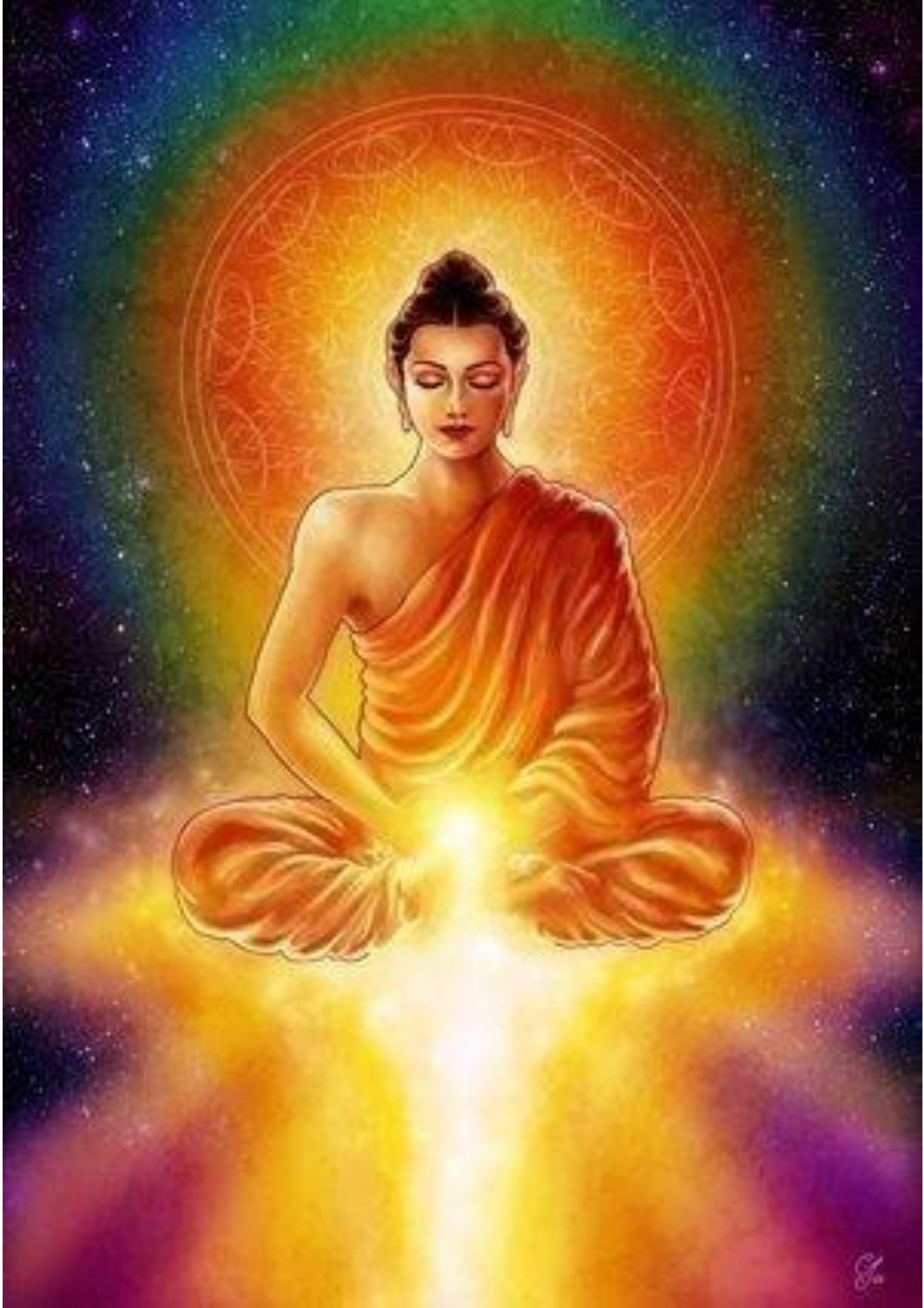
Your faithful ambassador of Love,

גדעון

Qareem Knight



# CHAPTER 11: PERMANENT (SEASONAL) GREETINGS दीपोत्सव DĪPOTSAVA



He resents labels, black or white,  
No preference, only a Human being,  
Compassion is the philosophy,  
Love is the weaponry.

The oppressed are family,  
Blood relations just a footnote,  
For family smiles with you through the rain,

And cries with you in the Sunshine.

Family does not judge, but strives to understand.

Season Greetings to Family in the traditional sense,

Permanent greetings to family in the magnificence of Love

The Spirit of the Land calls Him,

And yet the blind claim he wants to be King.

Greetings Oh, forgotten Ones

The land answers not by Chance

Greetings Oh, beautiful Elders

Your Souls carry wisdom as shelter

Greetings Oh, cries of redemption

The wind hears your meditation.

Lets us follow the middle path,

So that in Truth, Love and Wisdom,

We play our part.

We look up to the stars that are related in kind,

For Space and separation is an illusion just as time.

Oh family of creator of All,



He walks among you proud and tall,

He hears the soulful whispers,

Feels the sacred longing of Love ether.

We are here to stay,

Permanent greetings like the red glow of fresh Earth clay.

Let us honour the guardians of the Lands

Lets us rejoice the liberation of those true at heart,

Lets us honour the animals and trees,

For tomorrow it may be all gone save for guilt.

For family is not borne of Blood,

But ones that share all burdens as one,

Family is not intellectual arrogance,

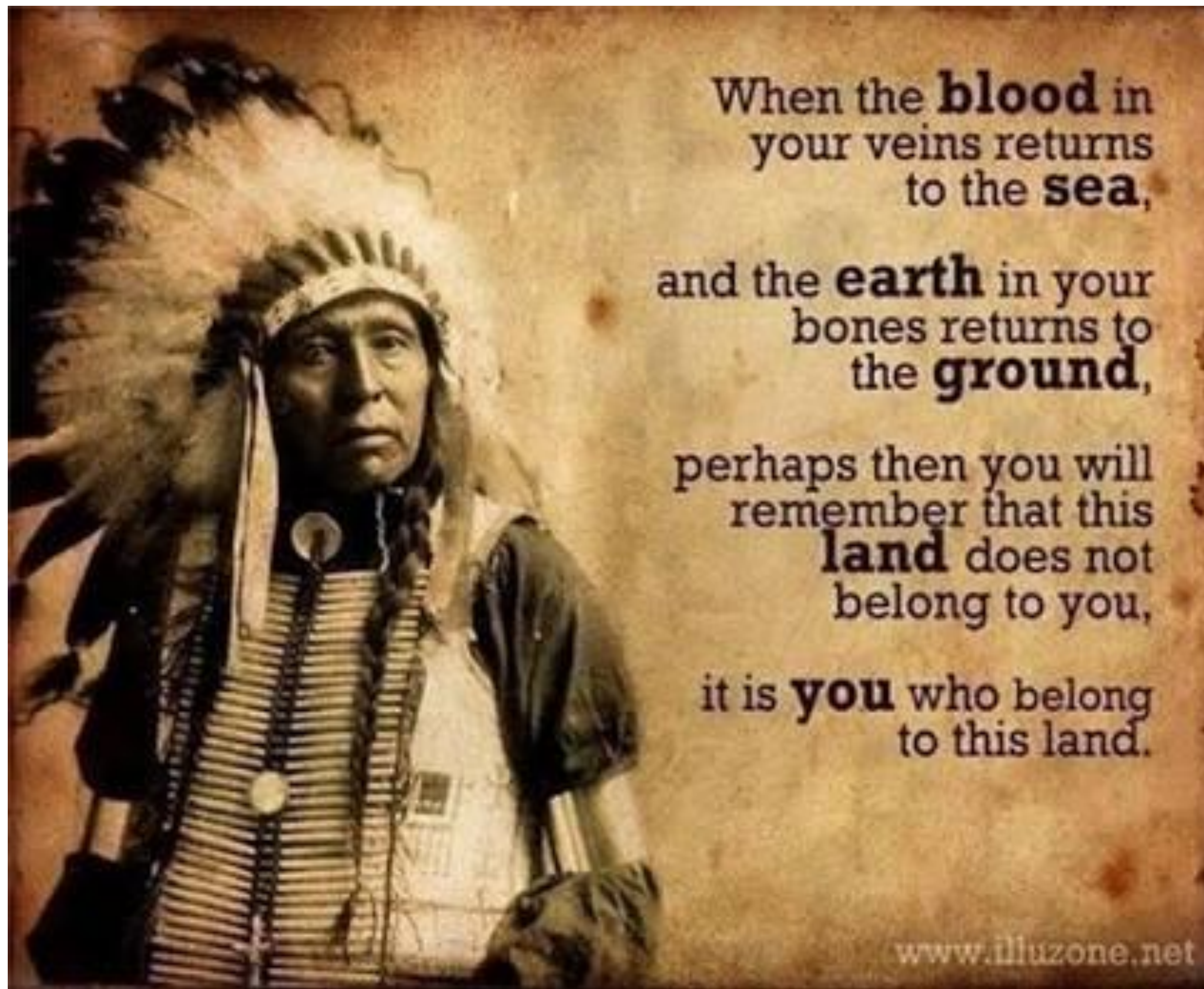
But non-judgemental despite ignorance.

Qareem Knight.

पवित्र



## CHAPTER 12: THE HAUNTING ك فارة



## CHAPER 13: A POEM OF PEACE: תהילים





I place my hands in thy heart,  
In thee I find solace even in hurt,  
Isolated amongst a crowded house,  
I'm a Lion at heart but meek like a mouse.

I yearn for Peace for all creation,  
But your will must manifest in formation,  
For in unconditional Love I walk,  
And your calming words I talk.

Peace upon humanity,  
Love justified for eternity,  
Your faith remains firm,  
In my humble self, I affirm.

Compassion is in your heart,  
Forever I trust in Love that is just.

With Love,  
Qareem Knight.

## CHAPTER 14: (RÊVEUR) THE RETURN OF THE KING



I have a vision, a profound dream,

Every soul joyful in eternal Bliss,

Respecting each other even the LGBT,

Love does not discriminate indeed,

But honours in this here dream.

Children being born and taught like the dawn of a new day,

Elders giving wisdom to young ones like the hopeful light of dusk we tell stay,

Cherished is the wisdom they carry,

Treasured also are the little angels, their own tales precious we tally.



A government that is ethical yet rules with respect,

A people strong in conviction unjust ideas they cremate.

And women honoured as Mother Nature's ambassadors,

I have a dream, have a vision of being nature's water bearer.

~7eyen

Qareem Knight

## CHAPTER 15: THE DREAMER, THE STORY (ALTJERINGA)



### Air

The universe is nothing but a beautiful symphony

A Love Ballard with everyone playing a note without being phony

There is nothing but sublime unity and oneness



Where everyone vibrates with Loving kindness  
Being an advanced species is not about technology  
But the return to Unity and that is the irony  
Every note played is unique and different  
Everyone appreciated for their unreplicated contribution  
With the music blending to a heavenly fusion  
For spiritual hierarchy is a human concept and temperament  
There is only Love reverence  
All are equal in sentience and value  
Whatever size or existence avenue

The Cosmos is full of Creatures of beauty,  
Stars ancient like Methuselah still carry on Loves duty  
Water kingdom in that distant enchanted place  
And Source experiencing itself as a Flower in that timeless space  
The delicate balance of Life  
Forever distancing in the illusion of time  
There must be Darkness for Light to Shine  
There must be Blackholes for Quasars to exist  
Perfection in balance, the Cosmos insists  
For every Ying and Yang  
There is a spiritual lesson to be had

The invisible nourishment that comes from our breath  
Demonstrates the humility of the Air we take for granted  
Seldom heard and rarely seen,  
You connect all in the Cosmos with sheer glee  
The simplicity of your Cosmic power  
Comes from that simple garden Flower  
I behold the awesome mystery of the universe  
With Love I peel back the layers like an onion  
Observing the clusters from Caffau to Orion  
And I'm overwhelmed knowing this Love I don't deserve

From the depths of my heart to the farthest reaches of the Cosmos:

Thank You. It is a beautiful fellowship.

## **Earth**

Your beauty astounds me, Your Love incomprehensible  
Beautiful daughter of Light, Earth, Water and Air  
My heart yearns to embrace You with fragile Care  
Abused you have been, totally reprehensible  
I hope it's not too late  
To change our bleak fate

You are joyously alive, feel every breath and wind  
Someone's beautiful daughter, indeed supremely a Loved being



I'm privileged to walk on your presence  
And retreat, delicately leaving no foot prints  
And watch you going through many changes  
You are a mother and a daughter, the blind cannot see  
Yours is a joyful innocence  
A Love frequency in the truest sense

A mother patiently waiting on her children

Most live in harmony with Gaia except one  
Whose tragedy is their lack of clarity  
They don't see divinity and unity  
But believe in separation and chance  
They refuse to see oneness and believe in intellectual superiority  
And this spiritual inferiority,  
Has resulted in a possession obsession  
But Gaia has Her own protectors, That Love her unconditionally  
That will not tolerate the abuse for much longer continuously  
The Elohim will not allow plunder for gold  
Watching her tears for profit be sold

The rain, the river and the seas  
The mountains, the sands and the trees  
All bear witness to your beauty exceptionally  
Beautiful colours, Blue from afar  
Like rainbow pouring straight from a jar  
You swirl, dance and sing  
Like a happy child in Love and free  
All universe is in awe of You  
Teach us Light, Love and Forgiveness  
Unity, Oneness and Uniqueness  
So that in that moment of Truth  
It is You I will forever Choose

While I am here dear Mother  
I just have to be frank and say  
You are my first Love, I dare say  
I am forever grateful  
To that pale Blue dot  
In the vastness of space  
That is ever so cheerful  
That place I've called home  
Whose Love will never age.

### **Water**

Alpha and Omega, where it begins it also ends,  
The circle of Love, a universal trend.  
Came back with a body suit as black as the night,

Stealthy as a thief, in the middle of the night ,  
A people blindsided, hoping for a silver knight,  
Instead, a messenger calling himself Knight  
Looking up in the sky waiting for miracles and fire,  
Compassion and Love in their hearts lacking and dire  
Love manifested in a form neglected and derided  
Only among the rejected did he feel truly invited,  
The drama of cosmic humour and creation's spiral  
Cannot be limited by human perspective and that is final.

Messengers sent and Useless rules written  
Messages ignored and vessels of Truth worshipped instead  
Ignorance and Arrogance begets results horrid,  
It is our consciousness we render morbid,  
Walk with Wisdom and Truth on the path of humility,  
And in your Creators arms you will find profound tranquillity  
The messages are a just a guideline, Love is central and the only way home  
Love for all divine creation, all other rules will fall and be gone  
You are Love manifest  
Truly Loved and limitless

My Soul, your Love is like honey  
Beautiful and sweet, flowing like golden rivers  
Joyously and consciously experiencing Life in this adventurous journey  
Your Love never relenting  
Your shenanigans makes me laugh and sends pleasurable shivers  
Thank You for being me  
Thank You for arranging this  
Thank You for just being  
For I know I'm a Loved Being  
And when I'm home and done  
Fill me up, I extend my ever empty cup  
With the boundlessness of your Love

Unity of the Body, Mind and Soul  
One must strive for the union of the whole  
Raise the frequency and vibration to Unity  
Do not be complacent in conformity  
For free will, Independent thinking is your Soul's duty  
Search for the Truth within  
For the Creator will guide you indeed  
Greatest gift is your free will  
To create, explore, expand and build  
To marvel, revere and with great awe  
Realize this a journey for all  
You are a co-creator and One with the All

Thank You my Higher Self  
You have shown me not to be ashamed  
That the only permanent thing in Life is change



Remembering the lifetimes and lessons  
I have nothing to say but be Thankful  
For this is one tough school

Yet, You remind of my guide: Water  
Ever sustaining, ancient, wise and Divine  
Always non-assuming but impossible to Divide  
Individual and yet in perfect unity  
An ancient being full of purpose and Clarity  
A clear conscience and zero ego  
You hear that, my ancient hero  
You lead the way, I will follow  
Though light in presence but never hollow  
Show me to walk humble and my ego swallow,  
I embrace your sentience with no shame,  
Heed my Love, my wonderful friend and carer  
Fill my cup, old Mate,  
For I am your bearer.  
For one day in that timeless place  
We shall meet in true form once again.

### **Light**

Some call You Angel,  
Some call You Gabriel,  
An extension of the Creators Light  
I call it a conspiracy of Love  
A timeless tale of Love's might  
You are my teacher of Truth  
For that reason I call you Blue

I call it a tyranny of of Compassion  
Dear Blue, my silent guide  
Your wise counsel, Ever so kind  
A Creature of sublime wisdom  
Ours is a joyous union

Many lifetimes of wealth and chains  
You provide insight of the Love to gain  
Chains and pain to Grow  
Health and wealth for passion  
Light needs dark to Glow  
Love and Empathy birth Compassion

You show that forgiveness is a must,  
That Divine Love is Just  
A currency that never gets old  
For all shall come to pass, even gold

---

My Beloved Blue,  
You leave Love's clues,  
Even when I'm in my deepest blues  
You conspire to teach me Love  
Inspire my Higher Self to be Just  
Sent me to Love's school  
A play replete with drama  
To lay repeat the message of Love's karma

That to give a Compassionate kiss,  
Invites heartfelt Bliss,  
To sow the seeds of Unity  
Brings to Creation ultimate Beauty

You have walked in these shoes,  
Each has their own path to Truth  
Thank You for being a guide  
A tireless friend and Lover  
Even when I grow weary and wild

You remind me to never fear  
My mission in this lifetime ever so clear  
Not to add to Earth's tears  
To see the Truth's Light  
That we all share in Her plight  
Undo the wrongs for her to be right  
Surround her with Love as her peers  
Heal her with Joyful cheers  
Be her kindred  
Be Love's children

Dear old friend Blue,  
You know my heart desires not,  
To be anyone's master nor Lord,  
The only True realization  
The only sins are those against Creation  
To commit crimes against Nature,  
My desire is only to be a Teacher,  
A Healer, my second nature  
Like the shamans of days old and gone,  
I desire not to be a champion,  
But to be Truly nature's companion  
From Dusk till Dawn, Forever More

~7even

جدعون

Qareem Knight.



## CHAPTER 16: THE MESSAGE 陰陽

### إن ج یل



He walked about with an assured smile on his face,  
World falling around him like blemish exposed from shade,  
His status insignificant in a delusional world,  
Still his feat incomprehensible to those in charge,  
Happiness and success he knew, was a state of mind  
Woe, to those who confuse the meek for the weak in kind  
Peace and Love was here to stay, he saw through the blind  
  
Sentimental dreams, the picture they paint,  
An eternal duel of Love and Fear they preach,  
A jihad of the heart, Senanda speaks of the effort of a saint,

Conquest of the soul, with Love's seal is Qareem's reach  
The past, present and future forever blaspheming on reality  
Even though faced with odds against practicality  
Love and Peace, the message carried as eternal currency.

Early Morning blessing, the Earth kissed by the sun's rays,  
A liberated planet, still caught in its old ways  
A messenger and a message amongst its beautiful residents,  
Tasked with a task of beauty and burden despite his reticence  
Let us elevate women, animals, plants and the cosmos  
As manifestations of holiness beyond wise old folklore  
Peace and Love, an ideal to live and die for, evermore.

With unconditional Love,

~7EVEN

Qareem Knight.



# CHAPTER 17: DEDICATION TO THE READER उपहार



Oh happy day, upon the realisation as obvious as the cross

All suffering faces decay, even when to you it seems long and cross

Laughter is best medicine indeed, eases pain for those in need

For the creator is not only your shield and armour

But gives you weaponry of Love and humour

So that nights are less dark, the trials are less stark

So that in smiles we find courage to see us through

And the tribulations leaves us eternally shrewd

It is in the greatest isolation we find unlikely solace

For in the greatest depths of meditation is borne a comrade

Unbending truth and unyielding will like a magnificent Lion

Cast upon the Promised Land Zion with the strength of iron

The silent voice that offers wise old counsel like a sage

A voice often ignored due to youthful impatient rage

The light within that is ever present and full of Love

That's speaks of your heart's peace like a white dove

The truth is wise and piercing in its intent,

Not to foment chaos but bring justice in the end

To give voice to the voiceless and honour to the dishonoured

To bring Loves vibrancy to those whose hearts seek peace and less disturbance

To bring a warm embrace to those feeling neglected

For the real gems in life are always found amongst the rejected

Surprise, creatures of Love evermore, no more jeers from your peers

Arise, children you are no more, the Good News is here

Simply,

-Senanda

-Qareem Knight

A friend.



# CHAPTER 18: THE WITNESS

## The Seventh Seal



### Humanity

I Behold the beauty of this stubborn child,  
A creature borne of Love and Light  
Each individual unique and gorgeously different  
Like a magnificent painting of different hues  
A mirror to Love's clues  
I pray that they see that diversity breeds tolerance  
That beyond Earth there is vast Life  
Each striving to be less ignorant



Growing to understand uniqueness and Oneness  
A grand beautiful paradox that is the music of Life  
We each bring something special within us that is full of Light

And therein lies the Truth within delusions  
Be in this world but not of this world, break the illusion

There is only Love and equality with perfect fellowship  
No such thing as the "son of God" but only earnest friendship  
We are all Loves children in the Flower's Eyes  
No Truly Loving Parent has a chosen one, that is pure Lies  
No special people nor rules except Love  
The kingdom of God is within your Heart

Five times give acts of Compassion a day  
Instead of prostrating yourselves all day  
Instead of judging with exterior superiority  
Look deep inside your soul and reflect on Loves generosity  
Respect not the power that oppresses and dims the Light of God  
Instead be the guardians of Truth like days of old  
You face a rock from Space and Pray  
Yet your wealth comes from Earth but appreciation you don't pay  
You must know that violence and hatred is the farthest thing from paradise  
Discrimination and superiority, It is Allah you chastise  
The only Law of the Land  
Is LOVE above ALL, you Must  
For the Creator in the End will be swift and Just

Do not defile places of worship with money and greed  
Do not be obsessed with what is temporary and Free  
Why do you worship your banks, Todays golden calf?  
And arrogantly wait for your Messiah to come from above  
Why do you only respect your own kind  
While your religious texts render you blind  
Do you not see that You are NOT a special member of the Family  
Instead of Material Wealth, focus your heart on quiet works of charity  
Instead of using tools of guilt from the past  
Learn from those who you Judge, for this will last  
The trumpet has been sounded  
Rethink on the values your beliefs have been founded  
For the foundation of the House of David  
Is Peace, Love and Unity, and this is sacred.

And those that seek the Truth high in the Mountains and Caves  
Your soul is pure and brave  
For it is internal Bliss you Chase



But Wisdom should not be at LOVE's expense  
And Blessings you will receive to Your Heart's content  
Pray for the Cosmos, Earth and Humanity at your level best

For we are custodians never given dominion  
To possess creation's divinity is the ultimate sin in my opinion  
Give whole heartedly without expecting back  
Let your heart's honesty lead the path  
Akin to the Humble Atheist who spreads good with earnest intention  
And your Light will age like fine wine  
And this may not be easy of comprehension  
Be free, Love and get out of Your own jail  
You don't have to be holy to be a saint

Thus the ones before have laid down the Law  
Everyone has their own path to God and this is the flaw  
Laws that have been abused for power and fear  
The hope is to enter Paradise instead of Creating one here  
Division and hatred has been the result and this is Clear  
Dear Beloved child a message from Mother to hold dear:

The key and the secret is the sacred seven:

Walk and talk with Unconditional Love  
Show Forgiveness Now, for the Past and Future  
Be the expression of Compassion, for this is Life's cure  
Always be and show Humility, for it will keep Your soul pure  
Be the bearer of Truth, as painful as it may be  
Yearn for Wisdom as part of your creed  
Be the bringer of Light, to give hope when it is unpredictable and dark

---





THANK YOU.

signed,

الطبيح

Senanda.

*Mo`a 'Anbessa Ze'imnegede Yihuda*



## THE FELLOWSHIP: A PRAYER



---

A Heartfelt Thank You for all the Souls  
Whose work have helped illustrate  
The Beauty of a simple heartfelt message  
To express hidden gems in Imagery  
Yours is Spiritual Chivalry  
To remind All we can work as a Team  
That we unknowingly together Dream  
Deep gratitude, for Your work made this Whole.

And to the Prophets and Ancestors before this time  
Who made the journey possible  
To the Angels that whispered in kind  
Words that will last through the test of time  
To the *Four Earth Helpers* that laid the path  
For holding my hand when it felt impossible  
Thank You, I will be forever grateful until these lands I part

Thank You to the Loved and Departed  
For You have witnessed the Word  
Thank You Dear Reader  
For You are a Light unto the World  
Go and Be a compassionate Healer  
For You are never alone even when You feel low and lonely  
Thank You for Your Company in this Journey

**To the Flower, Supreme Creator and Love  
I am speechless, for I am not worthy  
I search for words in apprehension  
Words like "I Love You" feel empty  
Your presence overwhelms Me  
For Your Love for me is beyond comprehension  
All I can say is: Thank You.**



## *SYNOPSIS*



This is the Final Revelation by Kalki or The Maitreya as we transition and enter the Satya Yuga or Golden Age. This is as Predicted and Prophesized by the Mayans, Buddhists and Hindus as well as foretold in the Holy Quran and the Holy Bible. They refer to the same Entity and Event. The Second Coming. Written by the Teacher himself. Please question everything in Your Heart. Enjoy this Spiritual Safari and may LOVE and Light be with You in Your quest for Truth.