

# VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Dear Lom;

Please consider printing the following note for your readers. I hope you like it.

## YOU

Walking down every street and alley in every city and town, it is sickening. You have polluted the air, water and have raped the land for your selfishness to enrich yourself with things and trinkets. The homeless, injured and sick are not cared for. Your paradise lies in ruins, yet you still go about the business of exploiting yourself and others acquiring more things. And now you sit dressed in your fineries in Synagogues, Temples, Mosques, Churches, Cathedrals pretending to worship thy God, begging to be saved.

Get up and get out of your places of pretend and places of entertainment, you are an abomination, you are wasting your time. You are an embarrassment, a spoiled, selfish-child, who thinks you can with wish-prayers and lip-service, trick Thy God. God knows beyond whatever you say and sees what you do and what you are not doing. In every tongue and in every language you have caused misery and suffering among yourself and others. You have turned this paradise into a garbage dump. You plead with Thy God to be merciful and take you to heaven from your own created pain and suffering.

What you have created, you yourself must also endure. Thy God shall give you no more and take nothing away. You shall be left alone to experience all that you've created. In your places of entertainment you call worship, you scream to the heavens of your undying love and devotion to Thy God; yet you do not even love yourself, as is exemplified by your own deeds, it plainly reveals that you have never even met love. You and love are strangers. You have created scores of middle-persons, totalling into the millions in your religions to separate you and Thy God, you from truth. And millions of books have been written about Thy God, yet you do not know the likes and dislikes of God. You have chosen not to know God, only to read the tales of what others have claimed to know about God. That is why you have not known love, because you have not known God. You have no relationship with Thy God and you distrust and dissuade anyone else from seeking a personal relationship with Thy God. In fear of cutting out your middle-person's religions and dead scriptures. Surely you must realize by now that God isn't the word God or any of the things written about Thy God. God is none of those things. All the remembering and reciting of dead scriptures in the world will not engender a

relationship between you and Thy God. You have not tasted the "fire" of God only the smoldering accounts of others. This why you have moved so far away from Godliness, from Godly things. You have so foolishly accepted tokens from others of the infinite love of Thy God. Can you not and that Thy God is the God of all and not just those whom you've asked to intercede, to separate you and Thy God. As Thy God has spoken to the holy men of old, likewise God will commune with you. You have accepted in your haste and laziness a mere reflection of Godliness. God is love. Without knowing God, you'll never experience love, and without love, you will not experience the true beauties and wonders of life; is lasting contentment. Remember, first and foremost, Thy God does not speak through a middle-person nor a religion, nor is God an accumulation

of dead scriptures. You do not understand, you do not trust that Thy God is available to all. Godliness is a verb and you too must become a verb and a doing. Salvation is found in the doing and the standards of your doing, is if it meets the criterion of love. If what you are doing is not felt in your heart and in the hearts of others, than it is not an act of love and will not bring you true and lasting contentment. Thy God isn't in need of your

worship nor your place of worship, it is a joke and you're just fooling yourself. These are no more than mere places of business or the merchant and the middle-person. Be not like the hypocrite or the merchant, you cannot do business with God; what would you give God? All that you have has been given, would you give it back? God is liken to the farmer, who doesn't listen to the seed grow, rather observes its growth. The middle-person at your places of entertainment have sold you a promise of salvation to support the business of religion. You cannot cash in with God what you've been tricked into buying from another. Wages are given to the worker, not the shirker, nor those who loudly profess to be workers. And so shall salvation be given to those who have not only made a difference in the hearts and minds of others, but those who have become a difference.

Thy God has never promised you a savior, nor shall one be forthcoming. You have no need of a savior only a need to understand yourself and all that God has given you. You must grow up as distinguished from growing old. God is love, not to be worshipped or feared. There lies no heaven or hell outside of your own imagination; it is you who have created your own heaven and hell. God is not involved. Heaven and hell is no more than the creation of the fertile imagination of your middle-person, designed to create fear in you to allow control. What Thy God has given is given unconditionally; there is now and never have been any retribution or payment of any sort to Thy God. Try to understand there is nothing that the created can give the creator, when there lies no division from either. When you worship, you are worshipping yourself, when you pretend to be serving God, you are simply serving yourself. Thy God has never placed any laws upon you, nor shall there ever be. Laws are to control, representing a finite concept. God is infinitive; what isn't today, will in the natural order eventually become. God has no desire to intercede or to interfere and change today what will eventually become in time. Imagine a minor task you could accomplish at any time and you have all the time in the world to accomplish it. Then and only then will you have a glimpse of the workings of God. What is consequential to humankind is inconsequential to God. GOD IS LOVE AND LOVE UNCONDITIONALLY. Sign

## HORROR AND PAIN

*of my life  
rides the winds of  
my sleeping mind  
Shivering awake  
I stare and wonder  
looking out at the prison yard  
amidst the razor-wire fence  
How can  
this unconscionable evil be  
How long will  
this injustice and wanton  
sacrifice of human life  
go unanswered and unrevenged  
And how long will  
the thunder clouds  
of my soul  
hold back the  
volcanic eruption of my anger  
Which sunrise  
will bring my rescue  
And evaporate this  
"ugly" nightmare from me  
Just another surviving night  
awakening to the sickening smell  
of my painful unhappiness  
Tormented and burning  
wishing  
hoping  
trusting  
for the wings of justice  
to flutter free  
the horrible wrongs done to me...*

*by La Cin Achim*

La Cin Achim.