



THE ASATRU: ASAREILLE

The Locomotive TEXT of *The*ASTARITEFAITH: *Asatru*

AUTHOR/ARTIST/COMPOSER/SOLEFAITHOWNER-MASTER-MASTERBUILDER:
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFEHISTORY.
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THIS IS A FAITH of the WORLD. THIS is a TRUE FAITH.

Read The FULL ASATRU: The SACRED TEXT of TheASTARITEFAITH on www.scribd.com:

<http://rtacosagray.wixsite.com/theastaritefaith>

AS IT HAS BEEN: Only the TEXT of ASAREILLE, ASATRU[1], and Small Beloved Texts and Fairy TALES, LORE and ARTWORK ARE, Along with Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheASTARITEFAITH/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofORE/ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE Are the DIRECT and ONLY REPRESENTATION of TheASTARITEFAITH. The BODY of HUMANKIND is LOVED for ALL TIME, As It Has ALWAYS BEEN.

After My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJOR's 90th Year, Nor in the EVENT OF An Accident or Catastrophe(Which Worth Happen, As It Is): There Will Be NO REPRESENTATIVES, and NO OTHER MENTORS, NO 'gods', No 'Majors', NOT ONE.. All of the RAPEs are SHUT DOWN.

ALSO, This FAITH, TheASTARITEFAITH, CANNOT BE SOLD, Now or in the AFTERLIFE. THUS, I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJOR AM THE ONLY SOLE OWNER, SOLEMENTOR, SOLEINCEPTOR, SOLEMASTER/MASTERBUILDER/SOLEAUTHOR/ SOLECOMPOSER, SOLEARTIST/SOLEPOET, NOW and IN THE AFTERLIFE: NO 'SURROGATES'.

This FAITH Does NOT Belong to, At All, to the THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT In Which This FAITH is LOVE OF Only.

This FAITH Prosecutes 'LAUREN/Lisa' the Hispanic Whore/Moderate Police Department For Attempted Rape of HISTORY and RAPE of a TRUE FAITH.

And, The PANTHEON of THEALPHAANDOMEGA, NIKOLASVEMART/Modesto, MarkSIMMS/BondleFUZZIOGUTARISTModesto, MICHAEL HIMSELF & THEARCHANGELST.MICHAEL, KeanuReeves,NebraskaMale, Janice Moon [San Andreas], Green[BondleWhore]ofSantaAnaPoliceDepartment, The FEMURS And MARY & EVE of the Catholic Faith and the Misses M's,BANNEDandNOToTheASTARITEFAITH, and Who are NOT Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofORE/ORIGINALand ORIGINofHUMANLIFE/STRUCTUREandPHILOSOPHYENTIREofTheASTARITEFAITH. [TRANSYVANIANPANTHEON]

This Faith is My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheASTARITEFAITH/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/ ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE For the SOLEMENTOR, Now and In The AFTERLIFE. There Will Be No Other, Now or in the AFTERLIFE. After My Age 90 Only The ASAREILLE and TheASATRU, The SACRED TEXTS of TheASTARITEFAITH, and The Pantheonic Exchange and Congregation by Work/WORK Only, Who Have No Rights or Decisions, At All, But by Conversation and Goodness Only, Will Be the LOVE of TheASTARITEFAITH,

TheASTARITEFAITH MAIN WEBSITE
<http://rtacosagray.wixsite.com/theastaritefaith>

FIGHT DIRECT ASSISTANCE
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REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT: I AM THE
LORE and THE LOVE.

I'm ALSO The SLEEPING BEAUTY EXACT & The ONLY MOTHER of ALL: THERE ARE NO OTHERS.

Portrait by My/MY OWN HAND and of ACTUAL TRUE, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

TheASTARITEFAITH IIS THE FAITH OF
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheASTARITEFAITH
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NOTE: This PORTRAIT is NOT The 'Femurs', Nor the female Preternaturals. The Above is NOT 'Lisa' the Hispanic Whore, Nor the 'Red FEMAEL', Nor the 'MISSESM', Nor The REDBOMBASTS, Nor Gwen the FAGGOT of Santa Ana[Satanic], Nor The,BlondeFUZIOGuitaritsWhoreofModesto, Nor Janice Moon of San Andreas, Nor 'Mary', Nor 'Eve', nor 'Misses M/Aggie',Nor 'MissesM'Black', Nor 'Deirdre Mulvhill' They are All Basics Who Are Prosecuted for attempted RAPE of HISTORY and GREED.

How Is It That You Love?

I have Dreamed of a Rose, I have Dreamed.

G F G G G G G F E

I have Loved a Rose, It was Of Myself.

G G G G F ^G ^F F B C

I have Dreamed of Your Beauty, Every Face.

G G G D D E E E C B

Look Forward. Never Look Back. Love.

D D B D B C D C

Love. There is Only Love.

G B D B E D

EVERYTHING IN THIS BOOK IS THE TRUTH. WITH MY RIGHT HAND RAISED,
AND MY HAND ON THE SUPREME COURT BIBLE, UNDER TRUE GOD'S OATH
AND ON HIS LIFE AND LOVE, IT IS TRUTH. THIS BOOK IS TRUTH.

REBECCA TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA

SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & THEASTARITEFAITH

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Case Summary:

Case #: 1-1 1 Type of Case: Literary Work Opened: 11/7/2014
 Title: The ASATRU: The SACRED TEXT of The ASTARITE FAITH Contact Name: Rebecca Gray
 Fee Due: 35.00 Service Fee Paid: 35.00 Claim Status: Pending

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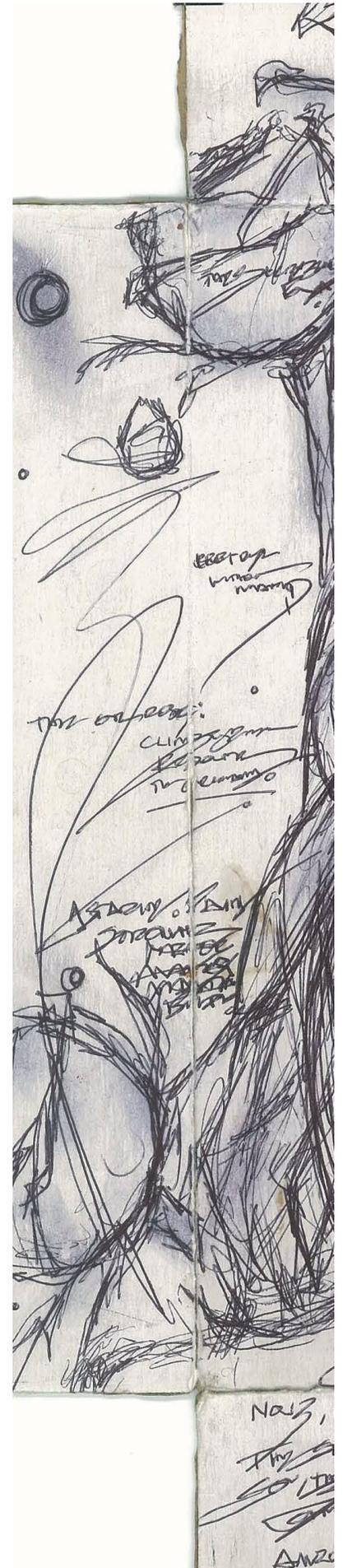
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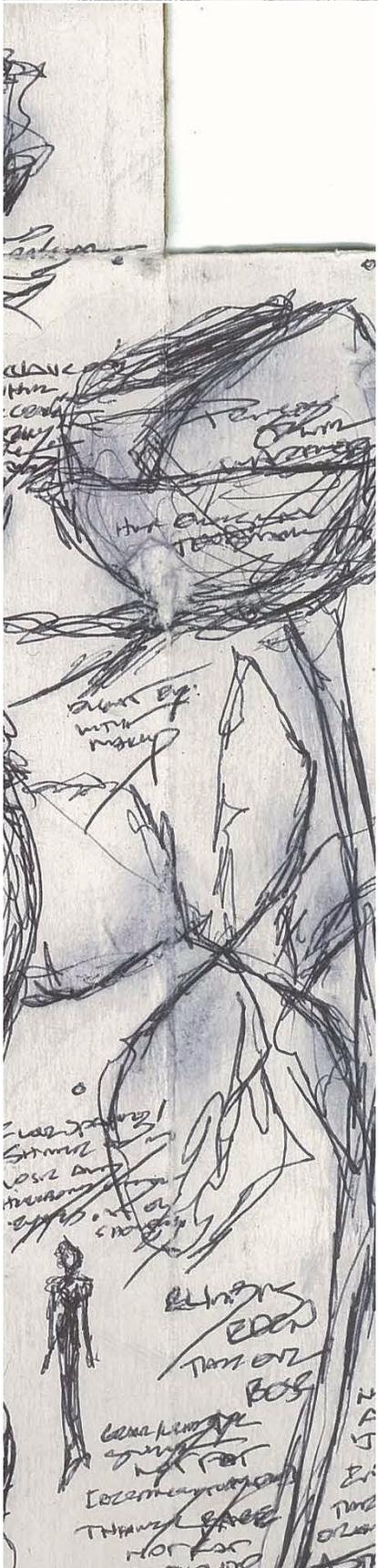
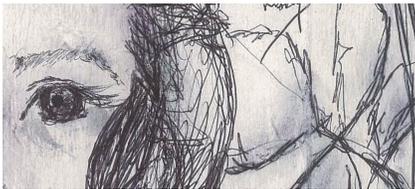
The FORM of YOU

The Form of You Dreams....This is a Truth in this Faith.
This Faith, to Find the Form of You that is True, of
Your Life, of Your Self, In Freedom, in Health, in Truth.
Form is More than Form, Form is Born, and is Made,
And is, in True Love Made, Perfect Form. Form is of
Your Soul, is of Your Mind, Form is of Your Hands,
The Form of Your Life is What You Choose to Build.
Structure like the Stars. Structure like the Sun, in its
Beauty Shining High upon the Earth, Structure like
The Moon, Glimmering in the Depth of Night.
Your Face Alight in the Structure of the Universe.
What is the Form of You? What is the Heart of You?
What Holds You, in True Love, Every Day, in Your
Life, of Your Life? Why Do You Love? What Do
You Build that is You? What Holds the Form of You?
Structure like the Stars. Structure like the Sun, in its
Beauty Shining High upon the Earth, Structure like
The Moon, Glimmering in the Depth of Night.
Your Face Alight in the Structure of the Universe.
In the Universe Around You, Paradise, Eden Lives.
The Form of Love in Creation, in Leaves, in the
Winding of the Paths, the Tendrils of Love in the
Plant Life of Earth, Creation, Rushing, is There.
Form of Love, to Know the Love of Eden, of the
Garden of Eden Present in Your Life, in Your
Soul, part of the History of You. It is Hidden in
The Love of the Day, in the Shades of Blue that
Dream in the Leaves, and the Glass of Blue in the
Sky, in the Curling of the Pale and Dark Greens
Around a Quill, they are Scrolls, all Letters of
Love in the Diamond Light of Day. Love Stays.
The Love of Eden Stays, in the World Around
You and in the Reflection of Love upon Your
Face. Ah, Shine Upon Your Eyes, the Form
Of Love, Today! See What Might Stay—Today—
Structure like the Stars. Structure like the Sun, in its
Beauty Shining High upon the Earth, Structure like
The Moon, Glimmering in the Depth of Night.
Your Face Alight in the Structure of the Universe.
The Structure of the Universe, True. The Julia Set
Unwinding in You. The Julia Revelation, Dreaming,
In the Distance, the Form of You. What is the Form,
All Form, of Existence, of Love...The Form of You?

**THIS, and My/MY PRAYERS, ONE LOVE,
AND LOOK, WITHOUT LOVE, and
THIS ONE LOVE are THE FAITH ITSELF.**

**REBECCA TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA
SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & TheASTARITEFAITH
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HISTORY and LORE

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ONE LOVE

BY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, MENTOR & SOLE OWNER

The TENETS of GOOD

Truth Faith Honor Beauty Love

FREE WILL

Tell me...what is it that you Love?

Sometimes, it starts with a dream. With someone asking, *Tell me...What is it that You Love?* And sometimes it starts with a walk, an opening of the front door, and walking out into the Universe that is the Cosmos. And there may be roses unwinding, sure and slow along the way. And there may be light, shining and reaching from every star, whose heavy canopy sits quietly waiting for us. And there may be one thought. A question in your mind, a Question of what Is. Everything begins somewhere. For us, it may have been the Unfolding of the Universe, the Unfolding of Creation. And for us, it may have been the slow unfolding of our own lives, inse-cure and exploring to begin, and slow or rushed in the creation of our daily selves. And for us, it may have been the slow and beauti-ful creation of our Soul, wrought with stars, and the unfolding of roses we cannot see, all of the beauty of our lives breathing in the Cosmos within and around us. For us, it is a looking at our hands, and saying *What have I done? Tell me...what is it that I love?...*it is always one question. What is Truth? What is Love? What is Honor? What is it that I am? And so we walk out the door, into the arms of the one we love, the Universe, the Cosmos, and we ask the questions of the heart. And the question will look back at you and answer, *Tell me...what is it that you love?*

TRUTH

Tell me...Who is it that you Love?

When one looks at it, it unfolds simply, like a clear and beautiful cupped rose. The Path. The Way. When one looks at it, one is standing, once again, holding a question clearly in your hands. In front of you is your door, which you have walked in and out of a thousand or more times, so familiar. And it is one door. One door that takes you out of your home and into a different space. So you see the door, real, the gold knob, the bright red paint, and the wears and tears. And you decide to walk out that door, and find yourself, once again, facing the Cosmos. And it is you. And it is the Cosmos. And it is you. And it is the question. What is Truth? When we see the word Truth, we see a word that means reality, verifiable, true, an utterance that cannot be denied in fact or physical reality. However, there is more to this word, and there is a world within the word that goes be-yond the initial book learned perception, the meaning of Truth on paper. When one begins to see the Truth, it becomes *I would like to know*. In

an other Way, unfamiliar to some, it becomes, *I would like to know something of myself*. One begins looking inward, as well as outward. It is a navigation towards a star, clear and true. It is something of beauty, built of this Cosmos, and deeply built of your own true love. It is clarity, a something seen and known. No matter how you look at it, it does not change. The Truth is the Truth. A is A. What you have done is what you have done. There is something to be said about lives built on Truths. Living in Truth means never having to look back. Life is crystal clear, comfortable, free of guilt. Lives lived in untruth tend to spend their time running. Running away from what they would rather not wish to look at, what they do not wish to deal with, right into a nest of thorns that bind and bind until the original being cannot be seen anymore. One is caught in the thorns, the bramble, stuck there with their lashes, their pain from trying to run away from their own guilt. The thorns reminders, reminders that one is still alive. So in truth, we stop thrashing, moving, evading, running, we stand still and look at it. We look at it, one by one, until we have understood what we have done. What we are. Who we are. What our actions mean, and what was really existent in our actions. The truth is the truth. You are who you are, which is truly, in large part, what you do. And one might just press our heart to that thorn, and find that they have realized a bit of their life. Eventu-ally, one will extricate one's self, and find that he or she is face to face again with the Cosmos, clear and beautiful, the canopy of stars heavy and quiet with love. And there is something to be said about that type of beauty. Something of the heart involved in life, pure and true. And if you could see yourself living it, you might say *I am face to face with love. I am face to face with myself*. There is a healthy deepening of love for the Healthy Self in truth. It is not a ego based love, but a holding of one's own love in Truth. A respect for One's own life. And that life, in Navigating properly, becomes a Star, clear and true. It is a quiet questioning of one's self, up against the most pure and beautiful of Truths. In honor, Truth itself.

And the Universe breathes, and the stars fall quietly into one's lap, and one is asked a question. Is Truth something of measure in you? How deeply do you know yourself, in Truth? And does the Universe that is Truth, living beyond the word, Truth, written here on this page, exist in you? Truth

is from the Old Norse Asatru, which means Troth or Faith, which lies beyond. And in the word Truth, there is something more. Something more

to be known. There is a saying from a movie, *Out of Africa*, that is spoken by Karen that is current and beautiful.

If I know a song of Africa, of the Giraffe, and the African Moon lying on her back, of the plows in the fields, and the sweat of the coffee pickers, does Africa know a song of me? Will the air over the plain quiver with the color that I have had on or will the children invent a game in which mine is? Or will the full moon throw a shadow of the

gravel over the drive that was like me?—Out of Africa.

Do you, yourself, know something of Truth? And what is it that you know?

And you walk forward into the night, the moon throwing a path of light of You. The stars fall, continuously and beautifully, and You follow.

FAITH

Tell me...How is it that you Love?

As one sits, watching the Universe unfold, the endless night sky with its falling stars weaving into dreams and truths before us, we dream. We dream. We look at other loves, painting the stars into beauty before us. *Quick, draw it all, Georgie...You make it Beautiful...* One of those loves is Faith. Faith is something truly beautiful, something wondrous, if one ever comes to the conclusion that what they are looking at inside of themselves really exists. As with Truth, which we know intrinsically, Faith relies on our Intralect©2011REBECCATACOSAGRAY, our Inner Being. It relies on our trust: in what we know to be real within ourselves. When we look at our Gods, we look through the eyes of reality: the weight of a book, the weight of a written word. One thing discovered about looking at a word rather than the visceral reality of a concept. Something which is called the Living Word, is that there is more to our written texts than the book learned definition. When Faith is looked at, one sees:

Unquestioning belief that does not require proof.

Unquestioning belief in God, religious tenets, etc.

A religion or a system of beliefs.

Anything believed. Complete trust, confidence, reliance.

And this is a hand on the table, on a Sacred Text. Swearing on a very beautiful Sacred Text.

And then there is Faith. And that is my belief in the Sacred Text. And my reliance on the Truth, which is both reality and intrinsic in myself. And there is the Faith that Justice and Truth are reality. They are of our Inner Faith in all good. This inner reliance, the knowing of something, must also be the Faith of our GODS. And so I swear an Oath that must be believed on Faith. Faith that I am the Truth, based on Faith on the Sacred Text, based on Faith of condemnation if one is untruthful...

What is interesting to consider, and this is a truth, is how much there really is within a Word. If you own an Oxford English Dictionary, the Famous Tome that includes all definitions and their Origins, then you will understand that the beauty of our Language and its History is intrinsic and beautiful. However, there is something more... something born of Faith, within our words...and it is a layering, a spectrum of integrity, beauty and wonder. If you look at a word like Truth, Truth is Truth. Its basic meaning is clear to all of us. But truth explored is Truth Itself...it is yourself in perfect Honor, having relied on the weight of your life and your being to have made decisions that are honor itself. It is truth, the form, of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA 'S love...that born of physical reality manifest, pure truth in form, pure truth in ethics, pure truth in love, truth in integrity itself. And much more, as THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA can show you at a glance, all Truth within you, positive and negative. And then there is Truth Itself, your realization of what truly IS, in you. And the question, *How well do you really know yourself?* And this is just the World of one word alone. Truth. In Faith, Faith is *the Word of the World inside of yourself*. It is what Is, of Knowing. Not seeing. Knowing.

And one looks at the Sky Knowing. Knowing that the stars are falling...knowing that the Moon is rising...and knowing that one's Journey hasn't ended yet. And the Moon continues its Flight into the Sky, throwing a Path across the Falling Stars, and You have Faith that it is something of You.

1. Sunday in the Park with George, a Musical, Stephen Sondheim.

HONOR

Tell me...what is it that you love?

The stars are still falling, their sparkle turning into silver in the velvet night. The walking has been lovely, leisurely, and attentive to love. There is no rush, no demand. There is no one here to tell You no, or to tell You to love. There is just You and love...and the stars, falling endlessly. The silver thread of the stars trailing into the night turn into thoughts, calmly and gently, about what Honor really is...about where Honor really lays in the self. No one really talks about Honor, anymore, it is almost an Archaic idea, something left behind in the pages of storybooks, or half caught in the gleam of a silver shield or coat of armor. There are no Lancelots, and no King Arthurs. Instead We are inundated by *I want.*, and *I thought.* We find ourselves in the ego stream of SelDove Land, where the person and the soul self carry no honor at all. Now, in Twenty-First Century, we don't really concern ourselves, as much, with the concept of Honor, anymore. It is outdated, unless One is handing a rose, or opening a car door for a Lady. It used to be that Honor existed in the Family Crests of those who worked hard for a living, those who weathered the Depression, and those who fought our Wars. But here We are now, in the 21st Century, with our fast cars, perfect homes and daily jobs, just making it from day to day. Things get messy, and We get tired. And, it might seem, there is no room for the beauty of Honor, sometimes.

The stars are still gently falling, and the beauty of Honor is the topic. And we get creative. In the distance, We see a bright city rise, and from it a trail of stars falling in a curved and wandering line straight to our feet. It has become the most beautiful silver thread in History. So we pick it up, and walk, Perseus, toward the gleaming city that has just risen in the distance.

In the 1800's, there existed a group in Glasgow, Scotland called The Glasgow Four: Charles Rennie Mackintosh, his wife Margaret Macdonald Mackintosh, Frances Macdonald, and Herbert Macdonald. They were representative of a generation of Artists, beautiful people who were part of the inspiration of the Arts & Crafts Movement. Many of them were exemplary in many Traditions, and many specialized. They took great Honor in their work. Many of the women were Masterworkers in Metalwork... craftsmen in silver, and beaten metal Art pieces in a style called Repoussé. And many of the Artists were concerned, as was Charles Rennie Mackintosh and his Wife, with usable, practical Art. They were objects like chairs, desks and tables, anything one could use could become a work of art. The houses and objectry that emerged were beautiful, and places like Charles Rennie Mackintosh's Hill House, outside of Glasgow, became famous. What strikes one most in Lives like these is the Honor one found in the work, in the

craftsmanship of what these beautiful artists had done. They took the time to learn their profession well, and it became part of their heart, their Being. It was a philosophy of life, of and about their Honor and their Love.

We have reached the city now, and it is a clean, bright city. All of the bricks are shining, and there is craftsmanship everywhere. On the Street corners there are bricks with the street names etched in them, something reminiscent of New Orleans. There are White Daffodils, and the Climbing Rose of Eden, gentle and beautiful against the bricks. Finally, we end up at the Hallowed Glasgow School of Art, the beginning and the end of the Histories of the Glasgow Boys and Girls, all unique, all hard workers. And there it is, the steps leading up into the school, and the Crest, just above the doors. Inside are rooms of paintings, old, of the Masters of their day. It is a winding place, full of nooks and crannies, places to discover. And places where Honor took place, and still takes its place in the hands of Modern Art-ists today. We have a beautiful tour guide, who takes us to an easel and hands us a paint brush. I look at my paint brush, and think on the beauty and usefulness of it. It is perfect, and there is artwork on the handle. It is a some-thing said about the ethics and love of this bright city. I roll up my sleeves, put on my finest coat [the blazer I brought to keep warm] and go to work on time like Rene Magritte. It's time for the work, and the love, to begin.

And this is how it is with Honor. We must work at it a little, to see something of loveliness emerge. The painting, of course, is within us, developing daily with our events placed just so in our lives, with our love held just so in our hearts. In today's love, Honor must find its way into the heart of our being. When we pick up our pencils, we must pick up the most beautiful object in the world. When we study, we must study the World. When we live our lives, we must live the Way of the World. From the very bottom of our hearts, to the very top of our being. And when we go about crafting our lives, we must draw it in Honor. From the very best that we have become into a work of Art that goes beyond Beauty. Honor lives beyond us, in what we cannot see in others, and in what we truly are. Sterling. The Silver of the Stars and of the Moon, of Perfection, and of the weight of our Souls. This is the thread...a thought of Honor. Or maybe it has become the bristles of the brush with which we now paint.

Perseus has emerged from our souls unhurt, brilliant, covered in Honor. There is the thread, here is the brush. Should we find A Way with the Threads We have found, I'm certain we'd find much more. Perhaps the most beautiful love of our life, and that is Ourselves in Perfection.

I step back from my painting, pleased. *This is how I love.*

BEAUTY

Tell me...do you love?

Tonight is a night of dreams. One has fallen asleep on the pavement, and stars have descended to sleep in their soft light just beside. There are millions, spanning out beside you like fireflies in the night. Among this beauty, thoughts emerge, and many of them upon the subject matter of Beauty. I have an entire book of philosophy upon this very subject: Philosophies of Art and Beauty. I place it beside the sleeping form on the pavement to read. Even I haven't finished it, and there is a beauty in that. There is

much to love, and what I have loved in it, I have loved. I have looked at this book time and again looking for answers to many questions, and some of them were musings upon the Integrity of Beauty.

And the sleeping form wakes up, and picks up the Holy Grail. It is made of sleeping stars. And one asks...*Do I Love?* One thing to consider is where Beauty lays in the heart, in the Mind, and in the Soul. It is a Form, a Perfect Form. It is Perfect Form and Arrangement, in true, beautiful & perfect integrity. Most importantly, it is Perfect Form that emerges in you. It is different from person to person, and is resultant of a perspective based on Your life. When we look at a something, anything, we look at arrangement, space, composition, color, texture, and those things that are synonymous with our own love. Those things that speak of the composition of our own life, we tend to find beautiful. It is, and can be, as simple as the arrange-ment of something, something that pleases the eyes and heart: Something that pleases the love in you.

And the question begins again...and one starts to gather the stars into the Chalice, thinking...*Do I love?* And we continue forward, walking forth with the Holy Grail under the veil of night. And then, and then...there is Beauty Itself.

And when we speak of Beauty Itself, we start to look beyond our lives, and it becomes a Dream of Dreams. This is the thought. This is the form. This is what I find beautiful. This is what I'd like to create. This is what I see...and We enter into the heart of the Universe. The Lotus unfolds around us, made of a million gossamer stars. And one sits at the center to consider One's Love. Why is Beauty so? Why is it Beauty?

Form. Structure. Arrangement. Pleasure. Purity. Love.

Perfect Structure: Perfect Form.

Perfect Beauty: Perfect Integrity, Pleasing Arrangement. Beauty Itself.

Form of Beauty. That Which Lives in Beauty, However it May.

Perfect Beauty: Something that creates, builds, moves forward, heals, makes beautiful.

Ugliness: Something that deconstructs, destroys, breaks down, and is not pleasing.

If we are very lucky, we find our own Beauty. And, eventually, We walk into a specific Love, where Truth Lives. And this is where Beauty IS. It is in front of Us, at all times. Form Itself, in the Mind Itself. Structure Itself, in the Mind Itself. Purity itself, in the Mind Itself. Integrity, in the Mind Itself. Creation Itself, in the Mind Itself. Pleasing Arrangement, and Beauty. The Ability to make beautiful, to see Beauty, if We choose. If we find the Form beautiful, it is beautiful. If it is built beautifully, made beautifully, if its integrity in all Forms, in Beauty, then it becomes Perfect. The Highest Form of Beauty.

And we look at the Holy Grail, and Wonder. In it, there is One Memory. The life of that moment is caught in time, the event itself is caught in time. And in Your Own Love. You realize Your Own Love in that One Memory. It is Your Life. There are Your Choices, in that One Moment. And, if You have a Son, as I have a 12 year old Son, You See Your Son, and He is Your Love. In that One Moment, You are Your Son are caught in Time, never to be Lost. It is One Moment, caught in Time. This is Life. That is Your beautiful Son, and there is No Other Like Him. There is No Other Smile, like His. And Your Daughter. There is No Other Beauty, born Beautiful, specific of Specific DNA, unique. True Love. Beauty, in front of You.

It is wonder, this cup of stars that We hold.

The stars are falling endlessly around you, and now there is One Moment, and it is of you. It is a moment between You and Your Son, You and Your Own Love. And I, the Writer of this beauty, ask one thing of you: to Love Yourself. To Love Yourself Deeply, to Look at Yourself. To Know Yourself, to Discover Yourself, Whatever Your Life circumstances. I, the writer of this beauty, Honor You, and All of Your Decisions. THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EX-ACT CREATOR, who is of True Love, Honors You and All of Your Beauty, All of Your Life, and All of Your Decisions. They are your Beauty itself.

I also ask You to take a look at something about Yourself, in regards to your Faith. It is something of Love Itself. It is that of a Healthy relationship, between You and Your Faith. It is Natural Love. Something to consider:

When someone is aggressed to love, forced to love: *If you do not follow the Rules to Love me, then You will be condemned...* then it is time to look at the problem of what it does to one's Natural Love. The natural instinct within us is to revolt, to turn around, to walk out. To desert our devotion, or, to submit and leave ourselves behind, which is a shame. It questions one's very being to be aggressed into Love, or to be aggressed into a set of rules that force one into

Submission, which I, and My Church, do not support. My belief is that Free Will is a beautiful gift, and that one has the right to walk to their GOD or GODS in True and Natural Love. This is also True of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. It is of True Love in Him. It is of True Love in You. In truth, there is no chance for True Love in an

aggressed relationship. It undermines the Trust that should be maintained between a Great Being and a very small, but beautiful being, Ourselves. And it should be One Love. One very beautiful, delicate love of Faith and Trust, of Wonder and Discovery, between You, Yourself and Your

GOD. In My Faith, of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR and Yourself. And it should answer these questions in True Love: Can you Trust your GOD? Can you Trust your GOD with your Life, your Love, everything You've ever done in your Life? Are you afraid of your GOD? And is there Fear or Love in Your eyes? In questions of ethics, fear should exist as Accountability, in life and in the afterlife. In Reality, in Spirit, and in Karma. If You are in Truth, and are as good as You can be [and most are] then there is no worry. When You are in Truth, You can walk straight to Your GOD without fear. This is true in almost all of our Faiths. This is Always True of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. He is True.

And another, more important question. Does your GOD really Love You? This is the Question asked of Faith between Yourself and Your GOD or GODS. The answer is Always Yes. In Truth, in Love, Yes. And We see our pain, and look up and ask again whether We are truly loved. We speak our mind in Prayer, or in conversation, or in thought. And the answer is still Yes. But, of Love, we are expected to live Our own lives. We Have

Grace...We have Free Will, and whatever we go through, We are expect to do as Our Fathers and Mothers tell Us to do. To make up our minds, and get up, and walk straight forward. It is not easy in dire circumstances, and there are many on this Earth, but We are truly loved and heard, in Soul and Heart. No matter what, between us and our GODS, there should always be a chance, a way, for Natural Love to Exist. There should be the breaking down of certain barriers in one's mind about how to Love Your GOD. Fear should not exist, except in the certain truth of holding One's Own self Accountable, and this does sometimes walk hand in hand with Truth. Whatever the case, there should never be a Fear of Your GOD. There should always be Love, Free of Aggression, between You and Your GOD. This may require thinking differently, but it is of great worth to Our Souls. Because Love is true. Love is Beauty in all of its Forms. Love is Love, no matter how you look at it. And Love lasts, when We Love. It is not false. It does not falter. It does not Betray. Love is True Faith realized, in Perfect Integrity and the Truest of Love.

And here we are with our Faiths, I with Mine, You with Yours, in honor. And We look at the night sky, and the stars falling around Us. And I'm re-minded of a quote by Antoine de St. Exupéry, from his famous book *The Little Prince*.

Friendship is born from an identity of spiritual goals-from common navigation toward a star.

The stars are falling quietly now, into the rising of a soft glow in the distance. If You choose one, We can walk a while...take a journey. Possibly have a conversation. There is a star for every Sacred Text in that sky, it seems, and We could possibly discover a little more about each Other, and learn to

Understand Each Other, Hear Each Other, Know Each Other, a little...

It is wonder, this cup of stars that We hold.

It's beautiful, to sit and look at this night, this Universe of Ours. How often do We do this, holding the Holy Grail, full of stars We have gathered Ourselves? It's something of Wonder, the Beauty that lives are made of. It emerges into being, beauty in Us, every time We wish it so, even in the worst of circumstances. Beauty is the stuff that dreams, and reality, are made of. Anything You want, You can make from the meanest of materials into something beautiful. We start with an idea, shape its Form, and create it. Or, We alter Our perspective into one of beauty. Either way, it is of Form Itself, and Love Itself. In You. And beyond You. We get up, it is Sunrise now, holding Our Holy Grails, and We begin to look, very closely, at what we have right in front of Us.

For some of us, it may be of our love. Or it may be of our life. It may even be of our Souls. What we express, we are. What we express becomes. What we create truly Is. It is the stuff that dreams are made of, the stars in our mind that we so carefully place in the skies of our lives, to perfect arrangement. We place the Holy Grail in the Center of the Lotus...the Chalice is empty now, the silver of it gleaming, of the stars themselves. And We look up. It is something to Love, this Beauty of Ours. And we must surely love.

This Love, is Your Life. It is a Truth, Loved by You and No Other, in this Way. It enters the space of Your Heart.

This is the realization of Love Itself, to Love Your Life. Every moment of Your life. To realize Your life. To realize the weight of Your actual life.

To learn to deeply love Your own being, which is timeless and full of choices that build Your own unique beauty. We are so caught in the rush of time that We like Angels in a whirlwind of events that rush Us through Our lives. We capture Our interest and Our time, with no time, sometimes, no consideration for, how We really are, inside. And that means it's time to stop and look. To fall in Love with Ourselves, for a while. To care for Our Hearts, and Our Souls. We are gently holding a fabric unfolding within Ourselves, gently weaving stars with the silver thread of life, part of the unfolding of the Uni-

verse in Ourselves.

LOVE

This is true love.

I love.

Of love, it is always born in simplicity. If you love, you love. There is no in between. One thing discovered in loving is that if you decide to fall in love, truly fall in love with your life, then fall, fall as far as you can fall until the stars themselves catch you in the depth of your own love. There is

no limit to love, and there should never be. It is of your heart itself, which is unfathomable. It is, in a very beautiful way, the lotus into which you walk in order to unfold unto yourself. You turn to look back at what you have just left...the consideration of your Soul.

There it is, the Lotus itself, soft and glowing, the petals rising, facing the night. And there is the center, where you sat to consider the Universe, and the nature of your being. And there is the Holy Grail, empty and beautiful, the stars above in the night sky spanning into forever. And you consider the whole...what of this is myself? is asked. Am I part of the skies, and the stars, the light of the Moon? Am I part of the Holy Grail, and of what part of it is myself? Am I the Lotus unfolding, and reaching is silent beauty towards the night sky? It is composed, this thought, this view of this particular picture of myself, of the Stars, the Lotus, and the Holy Grail. It is seen as a whole, a picture of the self. And one has fallen in love with it. One is in love with what has become part of one's self. And it is of your own heart, your own choices, your own love. And this is timeless. Love is timeless in you.

There is something to be looked at now, and the stars start to fall endlessly around You as You walk to the Lotus, and You look into its Center, the Heart of its Being...the Heart of Your Own Being. And time stops. And You begin, or You are, You exist, You consider, You Love. It is One Moment, gentle and still. Of Your Own Life, and of Life itself. It is stillness, it is aware, it is Beauty. It is One Moment in time that lasts forever.

One stands, the stars falling around You, considering.

This One Moment is a moment of truth, in several ways. One is in concerns of your own life, The other is in concerns to someone greater, and that is the Love of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA . It is One Moment of Love, between you and THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , The ALPHA AND The OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, caught in life, caught in time. I spoke to you earlier of Fractals, and there is one very beautiful Fractal that speaks of the One who is Absolute, THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA . The Mandelbrot Set is one Fractal, discovered by

Benoit Mandelbrot.

There is a truth in nature, a truth that is apparent in Fractals, which are a very beautiful part of nature. They are built in such a way that they continue into forever, in both directions, into Infinity in it's largest Form, and into the most Infinitesimal Form, the very remotest and smallest of, and beyond. Where it ends is not known...it is conjectured that it never ends. It is also true of our natural number line. Positive and Negative into Infinity, both directions, endless, never ending. The Fractal The MANDELBROT SET is famous, and is called The Thumbprint of God. It is Actually The Thumbprint of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. Outright. I consider it his Signature on Creation. Understand that the Scientific Truth of The Mandelbrot Set is proven scientifically. The Mandelbrot Set is born of one equation that functions in two ways:

In one set of variables it produces only one specific Result: The Mandelbrot Set shaped like heart with two descending circle-like structures. Only one set of variables fulfills this beautiful Creation. All other variables cause Aberrations. It is the Thumbprint of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA and says what must be said: There is only One. Of Beauty, and without desecration to all of the Beautiful Faiths of our Earth, he is the ALPHA & the OMEGA: THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA . OUR EXACT CREATOR. He is of Love of All Faiths and He Loves Us. This is what needs to be known. he would never trample anyone else's Love. And, in Truth, We have Free Will. And We have it in True Love, without Expectation. And whomever we walk to--whether it be our Fathers, our Mothers, our True Loves, our Children, or our GODS--we

must come to them freely, in our own True Love. This is True, in All Truth, especially of This Faith, and of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA .

In the second variable, which is part of the One Equation which produces both THE MANDELBROT SET and THE JULIA SET, a variance of any given number placed in the equation produces the Famous Julia Set, which is The Golden Spiral, 1.618. It is also called The Golden Ratio. The Golden Spiral is seen in Spiral Galaxies, it is seen in the whorls of Sunflowers, and is the Ratio between the whorls of Shells. It is the Ratio of Perfection. And there can be many, many different combinations, all producing beautiful variations of The Julia Set in beautiful Colour, all Unique, and all Perfect. I believe it is Representative of All Creation, and of Us, as well. Our own bodies are built to the ratio of 1.618, as shown in Leonardo Da Vinci's famous drawing, The Vitruvian Man. We are part of Beauty itself intrinsically and universally without ever knowing some of the beauty that builds Our lives on Earth, and in all Universal Dimensions. Also, We are Unique, and Beautiful, each to each. He is perfect, Our Creator, and He loves us.

When We enter the Lotus of Perfection, when We look at ourselves, We enter a conversation with ourselves and THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA . This is a conversation that will ask questions of Our Being, that will question Our existence, that will examine Our faults, and possibly bring Us closer to Our own Love than We have ever known. This does not destroy Our Faiths, it strengthens them. He is of All Faiths, and, whatever You may think, never leave or hurt Your own Faith. In fact the opposite. Believe Deeply in Your own Faith, in Your Faith's Love, which is True. All Faiths are True. My Faith is True. I hope that You will respect and keep My Faith and THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR.. Respected in You. He is True, HIS Love is True.

And there is another truth, one that is illuminated in Art and Science. A point. A line. A plane. A point becomes a line, a collection of lines becomes a plane. And this is basic knowledge in Art. The Point is generally accepted as the Point of Awareness. What You see, where You place Your attention, becomes. It is In Being.

What is In Being should become a question of Your Life Itself. As a thought, as you look into the heart of the Lotus, it quietly unfolds within you that One Moment is in existence forever in You, in Your life. Every moment of Your life is truly in existence forever. Not one moment is lost.

Every moment is beautiful. If You were to stop and take a photograph of every moment of Your life, to look at each moment...to fall in Love with one moment, reliving the memory of that one moment in your life, you would realize that it lasts forever in You. Your love is caught in time.

*How do You Realize This...*this is a Question of Love. This must be Considered in You. It is Called Truly Loving Your Life. Appreciating Your Life. Knowing the Value of Your Life.

It has to do with Life. It has to do with Love. It is Naturally Born in Consideration, and Lasts for a Lifetime.

In Your Love, this is probably the one of greatest conversations You will ever have with Yourself. The First is learning How to Love Yourself.

In the correcting of One's Views of Life, We Leave Ourselves Behind all of the Time. There are the Stars behind You, wondering where they've been, and there is the road ahead of You, Long, Vast. And where does it end? It is time to stop and Love. When You Learn to Love Yourself,

All Things Fall in front of You, to You, With You, Around You...The World also Loves with You. And when this Happens, Time begins, in capturing love, and Living also Begins. Learn to Love Your Life.

The SOUL

Tell me of love.

This is a conversation born in the light of the moon, in the nature of a star, in the softness of dreams conceived at your birth and during the beauty of your life. If any conversation, this is the one conversation that wants to be heard. And that is a conversation about the Soul itself. A silver string of stars has appeared again and we watch as it forms itself into an immense Golden Spiral off into the distance. We both agree, We should go for a walk.

The Soul! What is it? Can a mortal tell, and by philosophy the cause expound...S. Moore, the Soul

Something needs to be said about the world in which we exist, and it is that it is beautiful. I can write and write about the beauty of nature, but it will never match Your Own perception of the Stars at night, in any part of the world, sparkling like a precious Diadem in the sky. We live in a beautiful world, a beautiful space, with the choice to make of our space something lovely, no matter the financial state. What we do not realize, in our living, is that part of the Cosmos, of the State of Being, is our own Soul. Our own Soul is visceral, but invisible. It is always beautiful, this is a certain Truth. And it is perfect in Form. It is Perfect in Love--it is our very Life, it is the Self. Our Soul moves with us, it grows with Us, changes with Us. It is no one else but Us, and this is the truth, but it is interconnected with True Beauty in this Universe. We do not look at our own Soul very often, and this is a shame, as our Soul contains some of the greatest Beauty that We will ever know.

For one, it is a way for us to know our very self: our True Self, our greatest self, our Self of Excellence. I know that people speak sometimes of a Higher Self, but this, in Truth, is You realized in its Highest Excellence. This Excellence is realized in Maxims that we ourselves see everyday, sometimes get bored by, as we see them so often, but which contain some of the most beautiful truths, unrealized at times in poignancy by ourselves in daily life. These are TRUTH, LOVE & BEAUTY. These are Truths that carry a Heart Wish, and it is one in which You find the greatest of Stories within Yourself realized. Truth, Love and Beauty are realized by Our own actions, Our views & our choices. Whether we like to view it this way or not, our Material choices are also part of our Beauty, as long as they are in love, not accumulation. These are Truths. However, what I'd like to share with you now is from personal experience, and in the Hope that You may understand how beautiful the Soul really is, how beautiful Truth really is, and how real, how viscerally real the Soul really is. It is something that can be measured, seen, understood and realized. It is a part of You, like Your heart, or Your Hand, or the feet You walk on. It is real, and it is a part of you. You must realize that its True Beauty needs and deserves Your Care. It is Your Self. You see your Physical body, but You are Your Self, and this is part of Your Soul.

In my own life, I, myself, went through major changes that affected my soul, that helped me to actually physically see my own soul, and which changed my life, from start to now. In June or so, 2006, I looked in my parents bathroom mirror, 362 Sheridan Avenue, Manteca, California, and saw a part of myself. What I saw hurt me, and I came to an epiphany, and made amends for a major set of events in my early life, which occurred around my ages of 9-11. Most of all, I became Aware. I became Aware of the weight of my actions, in Truth. I looked deeply at what I had done to another.

This is a Truth that must be faced in all of us.

We must face who We are and what We have done, understand what We have done, and hold ourselves Accountable. When We go to confession or make amends, whether lengthy or efficient, it is of no use to us unless we make the commitment not to transgress again. It is an understanding of love that must be honored. I should also comment that the love attended to in upholding one's values results in true honor.

Enough can't be said to convince you of the meaning of Honor. What is offered is only what is true. In Life, A is A (The Truth is the Truth) and we craft our beauty, which should be fearless craftsmanship. Brilliance starts with learning, or actually doing. And once it starts, should you continue, it will exist in a type of infinity in you, wherein you will always expect the best from yourself. This isn't a best among others, but a best against the Best Itself, and the Best against the Best in Yourself. You are measuring yourself to Perfect Form. In regards to the Soul, Perfect form is of your own making and also the Universal Forms set by THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. You choose who you would like to be and become, slowly, over time. This does not mean we reject healthy competition, it means we understand

that the competition is evaluation against others, not a demeaning comment to our abilities and achievements. Excellence among many is something to be honored truly, but Excellence within you and against Perfect Form is Honor Itself.

In returning to our conversation, I can tell you now that I, myself, am positive proof that the Soul Self exists. It is a real and truly physical part of us, and it does, without fail, record everything we do or say, to the most minor of movements/events. It records every millisecond of our lives. I know this as hard, physical fact. I have seen my own Soul, in the Physical, manifest on this Earth, with my own two eyes. On my life, on your life, this is fact. I have seen my Soul Self in True Physical Body, and it was white, like gossamer in consistency, but not quite, glowing around myself. And I knew it was I and no one else. And it brought me something special. I brought me Truth. I wept. The Soul Self is, without fail, protective of our Life. If we are hurt, it is known. If we have done well, it is known. Everything of us is known in our own Soul Self.

What I also learned is that the Soul Self is built so beautifully that it is impossible to mistake its Owner. THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, made sure that Perfection held us in every way. The Soul Self protects us, loves us, allows us to breathe with the Universe itself. In some cases, as in My Own, if we are lucky, We travel very far within Our Own Soul Selves to meet THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. The Soul is Real. This is the one statement, the one thing I wanted to say to you. It is part of you, both physically and spiritually, in the Spiritual Physical. I cannot tell you what it is made of, although it is, as far as I could see, of energy, but I can tell you that it is possibly of much, much more, organically. What I can you that its

craftsmanship is pure, complex & beautiful. It is built for Protection, Love, Perfect Accountability, and it is also built for the Beauty of a Journey. Yours, should You choose to take it. And that journey is an Internal Journey, which We can talk of, now, tomorrow, and throughout Your Life...

if You wish. It is a path of beauty, of growth, of excellence, of enlightenment...and, most of all, one of the Truest of Loves.

This a Star. It is 1.618.

This is a Diamond. This is 1.618.

This is Your Soul. It is Beyond 1.618.

Tell me...what is it that you Love?

Sometimes, it starts with a dream. With the Question...*Tell me...What is it that You Love?* And sometimes it starts with a walk, an opening of the front door, and walking out into the Universe that is the Cosmos. And there may be roses unwinding, sure and slow along the way. And there may be light, shining and reaching from every star, whose heavy canopy sits quietly waiting for us. And there may be one thought. A question in your mind, a question of what Is. Everything begins somewhere. For us, it may have been the unfolding of the Universe, the unfolding of Creation, the work of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. And, in Love, for us, it might be a looking at our hands, and saying *What have I done? Tell me...What is it that I Love?*...and You may find that You love yourself, deeply.

And so We walk out the door, into the arms of the one We love, the Universe, the Cosmos, into the Arms of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, and Ask the Questions of the Heart. And He will look at You and ask You in return,

Tell Me...what is it that You Love?

And You will know an Answer to one Question, Possibly.

It is a question that will have answered Your Life.

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA,EARTH

MENTOR & SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & TheASTARITEFAITH/THE ASTARITE FAITH

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The LOVE SONG of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA ,
OUR EXACT CREATOR

Inceptor, Composer & Author: REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA

3rd Revision

EVERYTHING



EVERYTHING IN THIS BOOK IS THE TRUTH. WITH MY RIGHT HAND RAISED,
AND MY HAND ON THE SUPREME COURT BIBLE, UNDER TRUE GOD'S OATH
AND ON HIS LIFE AND LOVE, IT IS TRUTH. THIS BOOK IS TRUTH.
REBECCA TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA
SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & THEASTARTEFAITH
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THE LOVE SONG of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA

The Sleeping Beauty

BY REBECCA TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA, EARTH

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Of the Music. The Music is Born of One Moment, which is that of the Moment called the ROSE of BEAUTY, in Which I Was Shown ONE LOVE Suspended in Time. I had asked A Question, of Myself, and which was considered by Myself and the Establishment, 'What's Outside of Time?' of the Moment, a Truth was Born, that is part of The ASTARITEFAITH's Path Structure. However, of this COMPOSITION, The Waltz, LOVE, and, The SLEEPING BEAUTY, which Represents MANKIND.

The Clock/Bell Chimes 1X: A

#1: A DREAM OF GARNETS

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The Supreme Object of Life is to Live,

CCGAAAAGEFG

Few People Live. Few People Live.

GGFE, GGFE

Few People Live. Few People Live.

GGFE, BBC

It is True Love only to Realize one's Own Love,

CCGAAAGEFGBBCF

To make one's every Dream a Reality.

EFGGGFFFAGG

—Oscar Wilde

ONE LOVE

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Love. Love.

E. E.

There is a dream from which we awake,

CEFGGBBCA

Love. Love.

E. E.

Woven into you and I

CEFGBCA

There is a dream to Live.

CBAGFE

There is a Dream to Love.

CBAGFE

It woven from the stars above.

CBAGFEAGC

Love...

In One Moment In One Moment.

CCBG. CCBG.

in One Moment the beauty begins,

DCEEGG

We Awake to Love.

BCA, CE

Of One Love to be found, deep within

CBGCAG,EEF

The heart of a star,

GGDCA

The deep of the ocean,

CB BBBG

The dream of stars, [Beauty]

CBBAC

The dream within,

BCBBG

One Love in our Hearts.

CBBAC

Love. Love. Love. Love.

E. E. E. E.

The Clock/Bell Chimes 2X: A

#2 A DREAM OF AMETHYSTS

THE SONG

The Love Song of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR

©2010REBECCATACOSAGRAY

We weave a song of Fire, of Air, of Water, of Earth,

CCDEDEDEDEDE

We hold the Planets in our hands one by one.

CC EEE CBGCBG

Soul by Soul, we Meet the One who is voice,

CDC CCDEEEG

THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA

CBABFE

THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA

CBAGE

Who is Love.

CDE

The Song is the Meeting, the Universal Love, the Mind,

CCDEECCDEEG

The Beauty, where we speak our Souls, Face to Face,

EGGCCDECGG

Soul to Soul, one Hand to Another, A Prayer of Love.

CBCCCCBGFGDE

And here we are, Face to Face, and there you are, facing me.

CGFEGFFCGFFCDE

This is a Path to The Star, winding up the gentle stairs,

CCDECDECDEEEEF

Winding within your Beauty, to the Light of you.

CDEEFGGCDGFG

I weave a song of Fire, of Air, of Water, of Earth,

CCDEDCCDEDE

I hold a song of Love in my hand, one by one,

CCCCBGCBCCCDE

Soul by Soul, I meet the one who is voice, You.

CDECCDECBEE

You. This song is also about you.

E. CEFGGCA.

You.

F.

You. This song is also about you.

FCEFGGCBG

HOW MANY...A Question

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How many thousands of years

BCBCCDE

s the Prince watered these Roses?

BBCBCDEE

Thousands on Thousands,

CCCBG

Millions, Love.

ACD

As Many Years as the Stars in the Sky,

CCBCBCCDB

As Many years as the Waves Silent Song,

CCBCBCCBB

Musica Universalis...Musica Universalis

CBACCBAA...CBACCBAA

How many thousands of years

BCBCCDE

has the Prince watered these Roses?

BBCBCDEE

Thousands on Thousands,

CCCBG

Millions, Love.

ACD

As Many as the Oceans have Dreamed,

CCBCBBCCDB

As Silent Nights, and many more, it seems,

CCBCBBCCBB

Many, it seems. Many, it seems.

CBACCBAA...CBACCBAA

How many thousands of years

BCBCCDE

has the Prince watered these Roses?

BBCBCDEE

Thousands on Thousands,

CCCBG

Millions, Love.

ACD

As Many as the Dreams of Lovers at Night,

CCBCBBCCDB

Holding each other in the Pale Moonlight,

CCBCBBCCBB

As many in Dreams, and More than those Dreams...

CBACCBAA...CBACCBAA

How many thousands of years

BCBCCDE

has the Prince watered these Roses?

BBCBCDEE

Thousands on Thousands,

CCCBG

Millions, Love.

ACD

Why do you ask such a question?

CCBCBBCCDB

It is simple an answer: Millions upon Millions,

CCBCBBCCBB

He has watered these Roses in Beauty..

CCBCBBCCBB

It seems...

CC

The Clock/Bell Chimes 3X: A

#3: A DREAM OF QUARTZ

BEAUTY, LOVE

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A million roses. A million stars.

CCCGG. CCCC.

Only one choice: Beauty, Love.

CCEE: ACD

A Million Paths, A Million Ways,

CGCE, CGCB

One True Love.

CBF

Find One True Love.

CBEG

Pick it and Hold it.

CCBEG

One True Love.

CBE

A Million Thorns have Found their Way,

CCCAA. CCCA.

To Meet the Path, Illuminate,

CCEC: ACD

A Million Paths, A Million Ways,

CGCE, CGCB

To Find One Love, Where Beauty Stays.

CCCGG. CCCC.

This is a Conversation.

A WALTZ, A CONVERSATION...LOOKING

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L: FCC, FCC

R: GFEC, GFEC, GFEC

Both Same: CDEFG (UP), FGABC

EG: L: FCC, FCC, FCC, FCC

BOTH: ^CABGF (UP,L)

E: FCC, FCC, FCC, FCC

C...C...C...C...C>GCA, GE (The Jewel Itself)

L: FAC, EGC

C, GFA, CGFA

CGFE, GGFE, ^CBGC

I Face the East...

CGGA

I Face the West...

GAGA

I Face the East...

CGGA

I Face the West...

GAGA

And I am Here...

CGFE

And I am Here...

CGFE

I face the East, I face the West,

CGGA, GAGA

I Face the North, I face the South

CGGA, GAGA

I face within, my face uplifted

^CBGC

to the North Star, Indila,

CDEE

To find my direction home.

CCCDEDC

And I am Here...

CGFE

And I am Here...

CGFE

And I am Here..

CGFE

HERE

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In Looking you will find Me,

CBBBCDC

In Looking you will find Love,

CBBBCDE

In Looking you will find the Light,

CGGAAGFF

In the Sunlight on your Hair.

CCGGAGA

And I am Here. And I am There.

CGFE. CGFE.

I have been Here. I have been There.

CGFE. CGFE.

I have always held your Countenance Fair,

CCBCDCBCD

I am Here & and I am There...

CGFE, CGFE

In the Sunlight on your Hair.

CCGGACA

In looking you will find a World

CBBBCDEC

Of Beauty, Relative and Unknown,

CBBBBCDE

Looking brings you to me,

CGGAGA

In more than Love and Beauty shown.

CGGAAAGA

I am Here. I am There.

CGFE. CGFE.

I have been Here. I have been There.

CGFE. CGFE.

I have always held your Countenance Fair,

CEBCDCBCD

I am Here & and I am There...

CGFE. CBCD.

In the Sunlight on your Hair.

CCGGACA

I am Here...

CGFE

I am There...

CGFE.

I will always be Here.

CCGGAG

WHERE TO GO

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I wake up from my Dream,

CEECDE

This is my Humanity,

CCCCDE

This is the Castle that I have built,

CBAGADCD

On the Earth and In the Air,

CBAGABCD

There is Nothing that Compares.

BAGAEFG

This is the Heart of the Universe

CCCCDE

In Myself and in My Love,

CCCCDE

I wake up and fall asleep.

CBAGBCD

Under Moon & Stars Above.

BAGBBCD

This is my Room, of beauty built,

CCCCDE

And has always been so,

CCCDE

It is the love of the sun Itself,

CBAGBCD

And Brilliance Above & Below.

BBAGBBCD

But there is a beauty further,

CCCCDE

A wondering, a wandering beyond,

CCCCDE

I look out the Window,

CCBAGB

There is nothing that Compares...

BAGA,EFG

But where to go...

BBEC

Where to go...

BBEC

CBACGA, BCD

This the is the Dream inside myself,

CCCCDDCC

This is the Room inside myself,

CCCCDE

This is the Love inside myself,

CBAGBBCD

I look out the Window,

X

CCBAGA,

There is nothing that Compares...

BAGA< EFG

But where to go...where do I go?

BGCDAABA

There is the Moon and the Stars

CCCCCDE

There is the Heavenly Gate

CCCCCDE

Why do I feel I should know...

EEFGEFE

Where to go...

EDE

The Clock/Bell Chimes 4X: A

TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA
SWEAR UNDER TRUE GOD'S OATH INVOLATE THAT I'M
THE WRITER AND COMPOSER OF THE ABOVE SONGS.

Sky Unfold,

Stars Unfold,

Love Unfold,

TACOSA GRAY, IN CALIFORNIA, SWEAR UNDER TRUE GOD'S OATH INVOLATE THAT I'M
THE WRITER AND COMPOSER OF THE ABOVE SONGS.

Universe Unfold,

Stories, Love Unfold

Love...In Love...with You.

...CE

Sky Unfold,

Stars Unfold,

Love Unfold,

[Signature]

[Signature]

Love Unfold...

...

...

TACOSA GRAY, IN CALIFORNIA, SWEAR UNDER TRUE GOD'S OATH INVOLATE THAT I'M
THE WRITER AND COMPOSER OF THE ABOVE SONGS, IN LOVE, AND THAT I'M THE WRITER AND COMPOSER OF THE
SONG, THE LOVE SONG OF TRUE GOD; THE SLEEPING BEAUTY (WHICH INCLUDES, INTRO,
THE LOVE OF THE CENTURY, HOW MANY, IN LOVE, THE WALTZ, THE SONG OF LOVE), ALL
OF WHICH ARE IN MY COMPOSITION BOOK WITH GREEN COVER, ALSO DOCUMENTED AND WITNESSED
BY MR. MICHAEL J. KALANTA, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

[Signature]
TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA
SWEAR UNDER TRUE GOD'S OATH INVOLATE THAT I'M
THE WRITER AND COMPOSER OF THE ABOVE SONGS.

[Signature]
MR. MICHAEL J. KALANTA, ATTORNEY AT LAW

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HISTORY

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/HISTORY.

This Composition, THE LOVE SONG OF THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT, Was Very Nearly Stolen by the Fifth Known as 'Maria', who is of Hayel, the Downstairs Aggression Major, and who Has Very Nearly Taken over Earth's Physical Surface by way of 'Lisá' The Hispanic WHORE of the Modesto Police Department, who is Currently being Investigated for Murder. The Murder Ring Extends to Deirdre and Dottie Mulvihill, Elizabeth of England and Prince Henry of England and 'MarkSimms/Alicia', Alicia of Alta Bates Hospital on Ashby in Berkeley (4th Floor Blotter R/N), Steven Spielberg (Rapes of Work/WORK and Musical), Disneyland Corporation (Inception; Alicia /Aggie/Tacosa /Catholic Faith/ 'Eve-Mary', Burney Street Male [Misses M Murderess, Murderer], Aggie and Jerry Tacosa [Collusion: England and Catholic Faith]). All Stated Can Be Proven in U.S. Court, San Francisco is the Place, CASE# CGC 16-551786, which is My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/CASE AGAINST THE U.S. FBI and 'Lisá' the Hispanic Female of The Modesto Police Department, and The ESTABLISHMENT/U.S. GOVERNMENT. All Understand that Their Collusion of England and 'Holy Roman Catholic Faith' is Illegal. An Alleged Document of England and the U.S. Government Must Be Put Down; They are Told NO to My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE, THEASTARITEFAITH.

I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE Wrote the ENTIRE RE-POSITION of THE LOVE SONG OF THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT in Approx. 1 Month, I wrote the Entire after ONE LOVE, My/MY FIRST THOT, ONELOVECTRIBETACGRY, 8.12.2014 Write-verse: Original in 2011, 2.10 p.m. 278 KB., I Have All of My/MY ORIGINALS. It was a Long Problem, and My/MY Two Children, Zachary and Isabel Gray and John Edwin Gray Watched and Heard Me/ME Write it at 3417 E. Redwood Road, Ceres, California. I wrote it on John Edwin Gray's Family Piano, and the Only Surviving Sound Alike of That Piano is in San Francisco, California at STEINWAY and SONS, Downstairs, Near the Door. [Near Exact Time and Sound] It was nearly Stolen by 'reFifth' Catholic Maria' of Hayel, and A Male of 'Catholic' Problems who is Still A Negative in HISTORY, and of Problem, as I Finished It and It Destroyed His Physical, as THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT Did Not Expect Me/ME to Finish It Early. The Deirdre/Dottie Fiasco, who Were PUT DOWNS when I wrote it, and who were also Condemned for attempted Theft of My/MY Work/WORK as I Wrote It, and Also Attempted MURDER, As they are part of the 'Catholic Pope's Payoffs to Murder and Disamintate, as the 'Catholic Faith' Knew I Would Be, and Had Tried to Murder My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE's Exact Physical/PHYSICAL. The Two Murderers Were Paid Off and Already Condemned, and the 'Catholic Pope' angry that it was not a 'myself' nor an 'eve' that Is. At the Present, I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/HISTORY, have already Saved EARTH, and THE BODY of HUMANKIND, NO OTHER. The Pedicament The Establishment is in Is This:

The 'Holy Roman Catholic Faith' Cannot Be Up, at All, Over THEASTARITEFAITH, My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE, as They are BLOOD MURDERERS in CONTINUANCE of the BODY of HUMANKIND, and INTEGRAL. Thus, No 'Mary', No 'Eve', No 'Deirdre', No 'Lisa' the Hispanic WHORE of the Modesto Police Department, No 'Dottie', No 'Misses M', No 'Aggie', No 'Tom Cruise', No 'Nick', NOT ONE. They cannot Be, At All, Not even by Backpadding, and Not on My/MY Physical/PHYSICAL, which is the ONLY GOOD PHYSICAL, all of the REST Result in the MURDER Long Term and Annihilation of The BODY of HUMANKIND. Of My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE, of Necks and Others of Blue Problem, and in history of the WORM called "MarkSimms/Diana/Alicia", the Good Roles Up and have supported the Actual, and it was resulted in a GREAT GOOD UPRIGHT. The Message that Remains in the 'Catholic Faith' Must Die. Unfortunately, they are Called the 'Faith of the WORM', which is the Heinous Male at the Head of That Faith, and of Its Physical, which is the White Male of MarkSimms/Diana/Alicia in NOT, Who Must die for EARTH to LIVE.

However, The Music and the ACTUAL, which is REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE, is that of REDOUTE, and the Question 'What's Outside of Time?', The Answer of My/MY SON, He/HE HIMSELF was 'Himself', and My/MY Answer Was 'Awareness', Which is Of the BEING. I have Long Been a PHILOSOPHER of TRUTH and BEAUTY, TRUTH EXACT, and The TENETS OUTRIGHT, which Comprise the ENTIRE HUMAN PHYSICAL, IN BALANCE and WAY, the Lesser Tenets Not As Much, But TRUTH AND BEAUTY, IN EXACT. They are My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Love. I Test THE BODY of HUMANKIND Daily, and I Ask the My/MY Physical/PHYSICAL, and I Question, to question, their Physical/PHYSICAL, and to Change the Physical Entire to Become More Aware, and I Also Build My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE at the Same Time, by Teaching in LIFE. I Have Built San Francisco, Ceres, Manteca, Stockton, Lodi, Turlock, Anaheim, Central Los Angeles, and Am Still Building the MAJOR STRUCTURE, Although the ENTIRE WORLD Already Knows My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Person/AGE/PERSON. The FAITHS, World FAITHS, Many are Exceeding-ly Beautiful, and I Love Them, All of Them, But:

They are Too Much Aggression on The HUMAN PHYSICAL, and Undermine Their Own Love Without Understanding That They Must Have FAITH in Their Own Congregations to Stay. Also, They Are Too Much Greed Upon The Body, and Need To Learn To Assist Appropriately. The 'Catholics' use a Problem Structure of 'beholden' and 'You must', which is Negative, as well as the Phrase 'he **** etc' which is Death to All. The Actual Invention on Such Phrases is Problematic, and I'll be the First to Tell You that 'Get' Needs to Die Permanently. The Actual of It is that 'Get' is a Fraud, and Was a Fraud Then, and is Still A Fraud. The 'Catholics' Murder Almost every Faith with their Problem of Pain, which is Never Ending, and I've Went Corrupt centuries ago to 'Nets' Status, which is part of the BODY of HUMANKIND, which I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE Put Down ENTIRELY; Which is Why I'm a ONE ITSELF and THE ONE ITSELF of HISTORY. I Resituated the 'Catholic Faith' and Told Them What Needs to Be Said: You Need to Die to Your Problem in Italy, You Need to Stop Raping Other FAITH STRUCTURES to 'lead', 'stand', 'save', Your Own, and You Need to Stop Raping the BODY of HUMANKIND by way of 'many', 'eve', 'Jes', 'to', 'get' What should be of Your Problems. The Jealousy of Your Problems, that of My/MY Work/WORK: Garrod Marsh and Anthony Silva are Witnesses (Anthony was Removed from Silver House and Lockers due to Inaction/Non-Building, and His support and Undermining by way of 'Lisa' the Hispanic WHORE of The Modesto Police Department, and that of the 65% Increase [which was nearly stolen by The U.S. Government, who tried to raise the problem of to 69%] which is Also My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Work/WORK Outright: Anthony Silva had a cold glass of Water When He Finally Met My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Person in Stockton on March Lane, during His Campaign, and Realized that I Actually Work, and that I Actually Go to Bat for the Homeless, and that I Know What I'm Doing, I Build the Structures in Response to Being on the Streets. Myself/MYSELF. I observed, in My/MY Work/WORK and My/MY Own Determination of 'Exactly What Is Needed to Remain An Honorable Person/AGE/PERSON on The Streets', as I Dislike to Great Problem Being Poor. Most Do Not Understand that I'm BRILLIANT, and that When I BUILD, People of EARTH, I Build Exactly of My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Work/WORK/Inception/Arrangement/Composition/Altoft, Including the Building of The BODY of HUMANKIND, which is ALSO, ONLY Myself/MYSELF. Thus, The Following is Stated:

Dottie and Deirdre Mulvihill are Dying in the End, and Also 'Lisa' The Hispanic Female of the Modesto Police Department, which Means 'eve-mary-aggie-deirdre-m-misses-blackmisses-elizabeth-diana/mulvihill-alicia' All Do, the MURDER and CRIMES AGAINST THE STRUCTURE: They are PUT DOWNS in the DOWNSTAIRS REGIONS. Of HISTORY, the Modesto Police Department Area Murderers, and is in the Preternatural Physical that My/MY SON, Zachary Gray, was abducted by an Officer for the Manteca Police Department and taken to Modesto, California, and Hurt by MarkSimms/Diana/Alicia, and also My/MY Daughter, Isabel Gray, which an alleged Problem of Hurt to the Hymen by 'MarkSimms/Diana/Alicia' occurred. I Stated that if such Happened, and I find that Either of My/MY Children was Hurt, and it shows with Aggie and Jerry's Full Knowledge of the Crimes, That I'll Prosecute for Their Put Downs to Problem Structure. The Crimes by 'Catholic' Problems in Earth Physical and Preternatural are Rampant, and the Advertising, Distortion of My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Person/AGE/PERSON, Identify Theft by 'Lisa' the Hispanic Female of the Modesto Police Department, and Identify Theft by Alicia (REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE, 'Alicia' of Alta Bates is a Blonde Whoring Line of 'eve-mary'.

Also, Problems of Others RAPING My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Work/WORK Steven Spielberg [Tales Told Under The Silver Pear Trees, which He Tried to Attribute Mistake/MissesM] and other Rapes, and That of Disneyland Corporation Trying to RAPE 'MUSEA', and Also All of My/MY MAJOR LIFE HISTORY TALES, OF THE SLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT. They Must Give Up The 'eve-mary' to Know My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE at All. Someday, They Will Understand that a 40% Physical of the DISNEYLAND Park should be an Honorable Problem, and Not a Rape by their 'Alicia/Mary/Eve', who is Not Even of The MAJOR LIFE HISTORY; 'innocence' was always a PUT DOWN. Thus, the Salvation of their Persons, of My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S Tales and Compositions, which are Exact, Must Be Regarded as Out of Reach Until They Actually Know Me/ME, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE, In Person/AGE/PERSON. It is My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE'S MAJOR LIFE HISTORY: I'm ALL of, and There is NO OTHER. The 'Pink' Problem of 'soft-eyes' did not exist until a singing voice and physical appeared on Screen, and I'm STILL the ENTIRE, of BLUE, and the ENTIRE, and THE PINK, BOLD, is STILL Myself/MYSELF, in My/MY BRILLIANCE CONVERSATION When I ACTUALLY Know You, Most Comment that I'm Quiet To Start, and Change When I Know You, which is How I Has Always Been. Thus, Quiet in BLUE, and of the Push Back and The Cloak, That is Myself/MYSELF. Of Comment, My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S HISTORY: Thus, My/MY Daughter Isabel's Innocence [Who is Only a 'Beauty and Bombast'], and 'eve-mary' with their Feigned Innocence and Hogwash Problems of. The 'eve-mary' are also, as no one commented, the Advertising, Distortion of 'HAPPY'. If You Look at the Adulterated Pink, it is all the 'Catholic' Schisms, and of the BLUE, which is the ENTIRE, is My/MY, and ONLY My/MY Physical/PHYSICAL [No Family Line, They are PUT DOWN]. Thus, the 'Catholics' and the Faith of 'eve-mary' and their Addiction to their Problems, Must End. I Expect My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE'S HISTORY Back Up As Myself/MYSELF Alone, which Means All Physicals Register As My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE'S TYPE ONLY. Not 'bombast', Not 'eve', Not 'beautys', Not 'sauraminoms'. THE ORIGINAL, which is Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE.

And, The Final Problem: No, Ladies, It is NOT 'Your History'. Of This, My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE'S LIFE PATH, it is My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE'S HISTORY, NO Other. I'm the ORIGINAL, and it is NOT 'YOU', Who Will Be and I Knows. Also, The Females were thrown down when I Made Amends with Three Events Unnamed, the unnamed to Protect My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE'S Exact Physical/PHYSICAL From RAPE by the PRETERNATURALS. The Females were Told That IT is NOT THEIR LOVE. Period. Thus, They All Need to Die for their Problems. Those of My/MY NATURAL MAJOR LIFE HISTORY Who Stayed Exact to Their Time Periods and Physicals EXIST as Their Beauty, AS THEY WERE, and NEAR Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE, And, Honorably, as THEMSELVES, Also. They Know That They Are and That I'm THE MAJOR LIFE HISTORY, and that I Wish ALL to Be Exact. Thus, When a Disney Invention Built a Physical That Was of Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE, It Went Defiant As It Was Exact Physical and NOT of 'mary-eve'.

Last, the 'Catholic Faith' is Told This: The Murderer 'MarkSimms/Diana/Alicia' Won't Ever, AT ALL, Touch Not One Thing About My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE/Person/AGE/PERSON, Physical/PHYSICAL, Sexuality, and Won't Marry, At All, My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE AT ALL. He is a RAPIST, MURDERER, FAGGOT, and Raped Physical/PHYSICAL through 'surrogates', [Aggie, 'mary-eve', Isabel, Diana of Wales [WHO IS NOT Myself/MYSELF, AT ALL]], and No Harry, Either. Period. They are Gross, Short, Ugly Physicals, and 5 Restraining Orders Against 'MarkSimms/Diana/Alicia' Should Have Told Them to Die. The U.S. Courts Will Have to Put Them Down.

**

The Composition of THE LOVE SONG OF THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT is Not He/HE, but I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE speaking to YOU/YOU. It is My/MY HISTORY, and of My/MY PATH Through ORIGINAL SIN, and also of BEAUTY, How I Learned to Love Myself/MYSELF. It is, Exact, and I Did Not Know This: This is Of My/MY MAJOR LIFE HISTORY: I HAPPEN, I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE am AUORAMAJORITSELF. Thus, SLEEPING BEAUTY is Myself/MYSELF, and I am Also Called LOVE. 'BELIEVE' is My/MY WORD/Work/WORK, and also, I am FAITH ITSELF, My/MY FAITH, THEASTARITEFAITH, is Exact, and Many have called Upon My/MY Person/AGE/PERSON [Zachary and Isabel Gray as 29% of My/MY Person/AGE/PERSON], Throughout Time, Both Cels and 'Catholics', AS THE TRINITY, which is NOT 'mary-eve'. Of Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE, I am: MAGIC, THE GRAIL, THE PATH, THE ONE WHO LOVES, THE ENTIRE, THE MOTHER of ALL, THE ORIGINE, and AM BEAUTY ITSELF: I am The One Who Loves You. However:

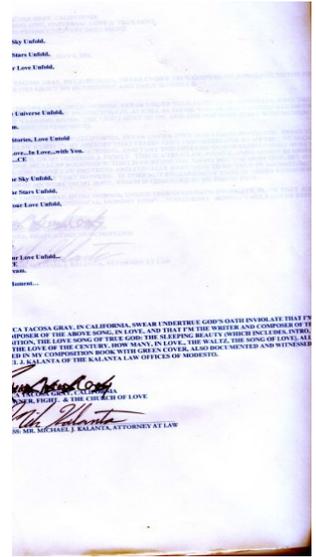
I Expect You To Live. I Expect You To Love Yourself and Your Families and Lives. I Expect You to Respect The Earth and Everything About It. I Expect You to Put Your FAITHS LAST, and to Love Them Inviolately. They are True Love of You, and Are True. I Expect You to Live Uniquely, and to Be You. I Love You For Yourself, Not for What You Believe You Should Be Of Others. Please Make Your Own Decision and build Your Own Beauty. You Will Never Love Unless You Learn to Love Yourself, Appropriately. This Means Build Yourself, and In Beauty, and in Dreaming and Actual Building You Will Be Surprised at What You Find, in the End.

Of All THE LESSONS, I Learned to Love Myself/MYSELF. It is Not a 'for who I am.' I Learned to Love Myself/MYSELF. I learned while Fighting, and When I Learned What Loving One's Self Means, I Never looked Back. I HAPPEN, [Exactly], and I Love Outright, Everything About My/MY Person/AGE/PERSON and My/MY LIFE, Now, and also, OTHERS, Naturally, due to My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE's Love of You, and I am THE EXACT to SHOW YOU, of TRUTH, and I am THE REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE. I am At the End of Everything, Waiting For You, At All Times, and There is a Problem For You:

I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE: 1:00. 1:00. 2:00. I am Beyond You. I am Endless. I am Continually Beginning. And I am the One Who Loves You, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE of LOVE.

And, They, Who Are Not, are a 1200 Problem. Thus, End. Truncate. Stop. 'Mary-eve' is a 'Cindy' or Cinderella Type, which means of The Time of Humankind, and Encapsulated, Built Only by Physical and The Timely History of My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE, WAS BEFORE THEM: I am All TRUE, and AM THE FAITH/TALE ITSELF, of LOVE. Who I BUILD, Is. You Are My/MY Love.

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR /TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFE/ENTIRE
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TheASTARITEFAITH: ORIGINA

The ORIGIN of HUMANKIND

byREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE
ISBN-13: 978-1532760433 /ISBN-10: 1532760434
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TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE



Of ALL to UNDERSTAND,
I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE
MURDERED The FEMALE APE/HUMAN Called BLONDELUCYAFRICA and
The MALE ARCHANGEL Known As LUCIFER for ILLEGAL COPULATION,
The MALE to USURP For POWER Over The EARTH, To WHICH I,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE
TOLD HIM NO. I Was Then MURDERED by
The MALE Known as THE HEINOUS WHITE MALE and 'EVE' , SUBSEQUENTLY,
THEY to Have POWER over THE EARTH. I MURDERED THEM in THIS, My/MY,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's
PRESENT HISTORY.

Also, I MURDERED The MALE PANTHEON of THE ALPHA AND OMEGA[Exact/EXACT]
For CRIMES AGAINST THE UNIVERSE in MURDERING and 'WRAPPING' My/MY,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's
Physical/PHYSICAL for POWER and to 'BE' in a MANNER WITHOUT My/MY
PERSON/AGE, Which Is and Was ILLEGAL, HEINOUS, and it of SHAME in HISTORY,
Of THEY Who Should Be MURDERED for THEIR CRIMES. THIS IS NOT THEIR EARTH.

I BUILT IT, IT is My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's
ACTUAL BODY, and I'm THE ONLY.

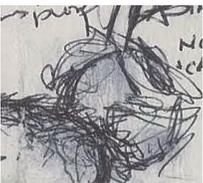
Thus:

THE ABOVE MURDERS of My/MY,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's PERSON/AGE
Are PART of THE REASON ORIGINAL SIN EXISTS. The MURDERERS are CALLED REDS or WORMS,
For ALL TIME.

I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToFLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE
AM THE SONG of CREATION and THE LIVE that IS BEAUTY,
I BUILT ALL and ALL TO BE, I HAVE LOVED YOU COMPLETELY.

IN THE SKY, IN THE TREES, ROSES of BEAUTY, ALL of EDEN's LOVE
EVERYWHERE, BELOW and ABOVE. LOVE COMPLETELY, YOU, NOW
WHO KNOW Me/ME, I 'm THE BEAUTY of ALL, The SONG of ALL, and
I WILL That YOU KNOW A SONG of YOU.

OUT of AFRICA, and The PAIN OF HISTORY,
EMERGED ALL BEAUTY. KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

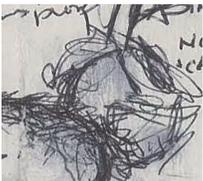


The Beauty of HISTORY is that it is Discovered
Upon The Living of HISTORY, and Now is the
CENTURY and The YEAR of HISTORY Itself,
Of The FEMALE, I, Myself/MYSELF,
AURORAMAJOR, TheMOTHERofALL.
Exact of PERSON and BORN Myself/MYSELF
In PERSON and I'm ALSO PERSONAGE,
The QUEEN of ARA and PRINCESS of ARA,
SOLE BUILDER of ARA,
YOUR ROYAL REGISTER
of EARTH and BEYOND.

The ONLY OTHER is BELOW My/MY
PERSON/AGE and Is Called
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA[Exact/EXACT]
Who is Called the ONLY 'MAJESTIC',
Who Was RAPED by The CATHOLIC FAITH,
And RAPED by The BODY of ENGLAND,
Who Aren't 'MAJESTICS', and Who Are of
The BODY of "MAGGOTRY", 'WORM',
And The FILTH of BlondeLUCYAfrica and
The BODY of 'LUCIFER', Who's NOT,
At ALL, Myself/MYSELF, I,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/THESLEEPINGBEAUTY
EXACT, The ORIGIN of HUMANKIND, of ALL HUMAN LIFE
PUT DOWN, and FOR ALL TIME, NOW and IN THE AFTERLIFE.

There Is ONLY ONE, I,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/THESLEEPINGBEAUTY
EXACT, The ORIGIN of HUMANKIND, of ALL HUMAN LIFE
AM YOUR ORIGIN and CREATOR: I BIRTHED He/HE HIMSELF with a THOUGHT.

AND, As SUCH I, Also, Am THE ONLY ONE of Myself/MYSELF,
And He/HE, The ONLY of HIMSELF, CONSTITUENT of HIMSELF ONLY,
Which is CALLED The BODY of CREATION, The BODY of SCIENTIFIC CREATION.



The SONG of TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT

ORIGINES:

THEBEGINNINGITSELF, of ALL: I AM, ITSELF.

ARA

MESOPOTAMIA

BABYLON

TRANSYLVANIA

RUSSIA

PRAQUE & BELGIUM

CHINA

JAPAN

ISLAM

NEUSCHWANSTEIN,GERMANY

ALTESSCHLOSSSTUTGART,GERMANY

MANTECA,CALIFORNIA: PROPER BIRTH of HUMANBEYOND

I Was BUILT out of the THORNS
By My/MY OWN, Who, IN CLEAR,
Who ACCOMPANY Me/ME This
DAY and AGE, BUILT in TRUTH
Over CENTURIES, to BE BORN and
To LIVE for ONLY ONE LIFETIME.

I, The EXACT,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/THESLEEPINGBEAUTY
EXACT, The ORIGIN of HUMANKIND, of ALL HUMAN LIFE
Am The TRUE, In BOTH HEART
And IN LIFE PATH, by FULL WILL,
AT THAT.

WHAT I CHOOSE TO DO, I HAVE DONE,
WHAT I CHOOSE To BE, BECOMES in ONE
WAY or ANOTHER, IT is A CURVACEOUS
Path, Much Like lthe GROWTH of ROSES at
The EXACT of Both SPONTANEITY and BEAUTY,
WINDING, in LOVE of The SKY, in LOVE of The
COLOUR of The Stars...

I'm Not Like My/MY SON,
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA[Exact/EXACT]
Who is 'TOO Exact, SOMETIMES, and Who
Is 'Exact of Ways', and I, Unlike He/HE, I,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/THESLEEPINGBEAUTY
EXACT, The ORIGIN of HUMANKIND, of ALL HUMAN LIFE
Am The GRAIL, The MYS

I'm ALSO CALLED

The SLEEPING BEAUTY, Exact,
Who Am Myself/MYSELF,
Am The One To Tell You

Who You Are, Exactly As It Is, and In Accord
To the Exacts of HISTORY Who ARE, And
It Will Be Seen That THEY, and YOU, and
ALL, Are Beautiful, in The TRUTH of How
Things Were BORN. Thus, I Wind Roses in
And About YOUR Hair, in Gossamer YOU
Were Born to Be of Great Beauty, and I Am
The SLEEPING BEAUTY EXACT, WHO
Is REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/
AURORAMAJOR/THE SLEEPING BEAUTY
EXACT, The ORIGIN of HUMANKIND, of
ALL HUMAN LIFE, and He/HIE, HIMSELF,
ALSO.

Of Procession, and Beyond Eliselle, to The
Truths and Beginnings of HISTORY, I Shall
Tell You How It Was, of Truth to The Exact
Of EVOLUTION, and of PHYSICALS, and
Of Earth, ALL Shall Be KNOWN.

□

Beyond a Wall of Roses, And All Are Humankind,
There is A Tale that is Not A Tale, But The
Truth of The Origins of Humankind, and The
Physicals of Those Who Are Beyond Humankind.
The Roses Are Visions of Beauty, and Thus Are
You in Your Lives, with A Vision of Beauty to
Find, and In Love To Cherish As You Live, and
Of The Beginnings, You as a CHILD, and of
Your DNA and Physicals, Born in Beauty and
Truth to Earth's Surface From Beyond. Thus,
I Tell You, That Reincarnation Exists, and, Also,
Karma, Exactly, Which is Restitution by SOUL
Upon Your Physical Exact, Extended Beyond
Your Life, and of the Truth of Your Path, Which
Is Always of Your BEING. Thus the Roses are
Wound about Your Hair, and About Your Feet,

And Forward You Walk Into Your Life to Live.
Of You, However, I AM. Of You, However,
Also, THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT
IS, AT ALL TIMES, and Exactly of You, in
Grace and Beauty, The Physical of Your Skeleton.
Of The Physicals of Early Development, LUCY,
Of Ethiopia, Species South Africa, and Named
Australopithecus afarensis, and to Be Verified in
Today's Love by DNA, Which Should Be Done
On All Physical, Exactly. I Demand the Truth
Of HISTORY. However, of The Exact of the
Bio-Physical, and I am the Only Bio-Physical
Exact in HISTORY, The Following Are The
Exact TRUTH As It Shows in the Bones and
Skeletons of The Following, and of The Exact
Physical by Bio-Physical Evaluation, and I am
The SLEEPING BEAUTY, EXACT, Who Is,
And Was Put Down by Murder At The FALL,
And Am Also LUCY, Who Am the MOTHER
OF ALL HUMANKIND, and of My/MY Exact
Physical, The BEING of, and Also, Exact of
Bone DNA, by Bio-Physical, and Am the Oldest,
Including the Physicals Which Are in RUSSIA,
Which Are The Earliest Before My/MY Exact
Person/AGE, Which is of 'Eve', Who is Not
The BASE of The Physical, I Am, and Also a
MALE of RUSSIAN Descent, Who is The
Male of HISTORY of That REGION, Who
Is He/HIS, HIMSELF, and a White Lineage
OF NECHE, and Also, The RUSSIAN Red
Male, Who is PHYSICAL Exact, and Is of
All Police Officers, and of Russian Lineage,
And The Physical is Distinct. Also, The
Male Known as HE, Who is a PRINCE of
LORE, Who is Also SATAN HIMSELF in
HISTORY, but of Different Form in the
Physical Itself. Of The FEMALE, Who is
Exactly Myself/MYSELF, BEING, and I
Am the ORIGIN of The PHYSICAL, I
Am The MOTHER of ALL, and This is
EXACT. But, The Walking Personality
Was EVE, and is Called, in Exact NAME,
The DAWN of HUMANKIND which is
Why EVE is called DAWN. The Physical
Was VERY WHITE, and The Exact of It
Was PURE, and of a NATURE of THE
ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT and
RUSSIAN LINEAGE, PHYSICAL, Body,
FORM, and TYPE. Also, Neanderthal.
However, It Showed that EVE Was NOT,
And Is NOT The SLEEPING BEAUTY,
I Happen to BE, and am the MOTHER of
TRUTH in HISTORY of HUMANKIND,

Also, Of My/MY SON, He/HIS, HIMSELF,
And Now, Also, As Well, In Exact Truth, by
OVUM, LIGHT, and Other MATTER, And,
Discovered, Also, The MOTHER of HE, Also,
In The BODY of HUMANKIND. I Am HIS
MOTHER, In ALL Ways, No Preternaturals
Nor Femurs. Of the Taung Child, South
Africa, Who is Exactly, He/HIS, HIMSELF,
And I Wept, When I Saw, and The Bio-Physical
Is Exact, and It is Also ALPHA MAJOR, and
ALPHA MINOR, and ZACHARY GRAY.
Thus, I Was Given ALL of My/MY SONS in
Early HISTORY. Of Exact PHYSICAL, Exact,
It Was THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT,
Who is Also Associated With the BOY in the
Country of MALAYSIA. The BATU CAVES,
And the TEMPLE, There is a Stream Below the
Temple, that is The NATURAL BODY and
EXACT BODY of THE ALPHA AND
OMEGA, EXACT, Just As The TUOLOMNE
RIVER of MODESTO, CALIFORNIA is the
BODY of ARA, in The SPRING of ELE, Which
I, Myself/MYSELF, The EXACT SLEEPING
BEAUTY of HISTORY, Who is CALLED in
EXACT, REBECCATACOSAGRAY.CALIFORNIA/
AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY,EXACT.
If the Two Waters Are Tested, You Will Find Malaysia
To Be Very OLD, and The BODY of ARA of The
SPRING of ELE to Be Very YOUNG, and it is of
My/MY HISTORY, Not of the Hispanic Whore of
Modesto, The SATANIC Called LISA, Who is the
Bane of All Existence, and The DEATH of ALL,
Including the DEATH of HUMANKIND Itself,
As the Mary's and the Eve's are Death Bringers to
The BODY, By Way of the HISPANIC Whoring
Called LISA, of the Femurs of Filthy Histories of
Negative Intent. Thus, You and I Make Our Way
Through To Avoid THE BOY/ALEN/SATAN
Who is the Physical Locomotive of MICHAEL
HIMSELF, Aberrant of the Russian Physicals,
And of the Eve and Mary Physicals, and is the
MURDERER of Earth's Physicals on the Surface.
Continuing, Three Physicals, Two Males and One
Female: The Male Adult, and Two Children, One
Male, One Female. Africa. The Male Child is
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT and
ALPHA MINOR, and The FEMALE is ISABEL
GRAY, Not of Mary, but of the Constituent Form
OF ISABEL GRAY, Who is Just Isabel Gray, of
HISTORY ITSELF, In Manteca, California. She
Is My/MY CHILLD Now, and Was A CHILLD,

Then, and Is TRUE in HISTORY. Thus, ALL
Of MY/MY CHILDREN Were BORN, and I
Also Have ALL of My/MY CHILDREN During
My/MY ONE LIFE, of I, Myself/MYSELF, Exact.
OF ALL OF My/MY LIVES BEAUTY, EXACT,
However, As I Have Lived Upon Earth for Centuries.
And, The LAST of PHYSICALS, Two Sets, in
PERU. ONE, Which Shows the LOCOMOTIVE
OF HE, Who is the LARGEST Locomotive of
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT, and
Also the PHYSICAL of, it is of An OLD Physical,
Before the CENTURIES Ago History of The
Earth Physical, Called JESUS CHRIST, it is, But
Is NOT, Jesus Christ. Now, it is Different. But,
The Second Physical, Close By, is Also JESUS
CHRIST, and is Also SATAN HIMSELF, As
Well As The FEMALE Known As MARIA.
They are the Physicals Who are Paired and Are
Known As SATAN, and Who Have Murdered
In Continous Fashion Today's WORLD and
HISTORY. Both BONE STRUCTURES Need
To Be Looked At, As the First is Associated
With Myself/MYSELF. Of LORE, It Should
Be Known that the PHYSICAL of SATAN is
INTEGRALLY Tied to the AZTECAN/
MAYAN CULTURE, and of BLOOD it is
OF TRUTH BORN. And of MURDER. Thus,
Those Who Bloodlet and Raise to the Sky the
Blood of Others, and of Consecration and of
PAIN Are Born, They Are of The PHYSICALS.
The Above is Just A Short HISTORY of ALL
That IS, and is Part of EVOLUTION and of
NATURAL HISTORY and PRETERNATURAL
HISTORY, but, of The HISTORY, The FALL...

□

OF TRUE HISTORY, I Have Roses Wound About
My/MY Hair, and I, Myself/MYSELF Am ONE
ROSE, Who Shall Tell You The TRUTH of The
FALL ITSELF and Why, and WHO, and IT is The
TRUTH.

Of My/MY HISTORY, and I am the TRUE, AM
The MOTHER of ALL, Am The SLEEPING
BEAUTY, EXACT, and Am LUCY, of Africa,
EXACT.

I Existed In MESOPOTAMIA, As Well, After,
And of My/MY Physical, Descendent of LUCY,
Of South Africa, Exactly, of Form, of Physical,
And of Beauty, I WAS, And Am, The PHYSICAL.
That WAS and IS, Now DIFFERENT, but Still,
As It Was the PHYSICAL FORM of, The Exact,
And Developed Still, AFTER The FALL. I Am

AURORA MAJOR EXACT, ORIGIN, and AM
THE TRUE SLEEPING BEAUTY, EXACT,
OF EARTH'S PHYSICAL, and in the Physical
PRETERNATURAL, It Was Not EVE, But I,
Who Am the TRUE AURORA, And AM, Still.
However, of Roses Falling, and The Stars Alight
Upon He/HE, HIMSELF, and I STATE, As I
ALWAYS HAVE, There is ONLY ONE, and
Not ONE, At ALL, Can Be HE, AT ALL, BUT
HE, HIMSELF, OUR CREATOR,
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT.
Of the HISTORY, Eve Was in SUMERIAN
History, and Was a FEMALE of Problem, Who
Hated My/MY Physical, and Actually Did Try
To Murder My/MY Person/AGE, During That
Time, I Was Beautiful, and Unique in Beauty,
And of My/MY Present Physical, The BASE
Physical, Along With Another, Who is A
BEAUTY, and Also, I, Myself/MYSELF, Who
WAS, Before the FALL. Of the Pretermatural
PHYSICAL, A FEMALE of ARA, I, Myself/
MYSELF, Just Before The FALL. I Was True,
I Was Myself/MYSELF, and I Was Beautiful.
As I Am/AM, NOW. I Am Myself/MYSELF.
The SLEEPING BEAUTY, EXACT. On Earth.
At The Time of the FALL, The Tigris and The
Euphrates, and Sumerian HISTORY Near, and
The GARDEN of EDEN, At the RIVERS, and
Thus, THE FALL. Took PLACE. Sumerian
HISTORY is a TRUTH That Must Be Looked
At Very Closely, As Many Events Before The
FALL, And of the WINGED BEING Who
Descended Upon the POPULATION, Who,
In LORE, Contributed to the Society and the
Population, ARCHANGELIC in TRUTH, and
Of OLD, Very OLD Being, Whose Wings Are
OLD, and of a DIFFERENT NATURE, and,
Also The SAME.
However, The FALL, As It Was, There Is Blue,
And There is a Mist, of My/MY Physical
HISTORY, and I, Fighting, Between the Two,
Who Will Fall into The BODY of HUMANKIND.
However, What Was TRUE is This, and Which
I Know, Now, EXACTLY, Which Has Showed
Apparent on The HUMAN PHYSICAL, As It Is,
In the HUMAN SKELETON, At the TOP of
The HEAD, The MANDELBROT HEART,
Which is the SEAL of THE ALPHA AND
OMEGA, EXACT on the CONDEMNATION
OF HUMANKIND, and of the PHYSICALS
Of the FALL, Who Are Not Myself/MYSELF,

I Am INNOCENT, I Was Murdered and Placed
At the BOTTOM of THEY Who Murdered to
BE, and It is A Problem In HISTORY That They
DID What They DID,
Which Was To Try To BE What Cannot BE,
They Tried to BE
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT.
The Male of the Condemnation Is That of
A White Male of HISTORY, Who Has White
Eyes, and Who Was a Murderer and A Type
Of Scientist, During That Time, who Was
MARRIED to EVE.
The Male is Heinous, and is Always At the
BOTTOM, and is CONDEMNED Beyond
CONDEMNATION. Of the Physical,
Related is ST. RAPHAEL, Who is of the
CADUCEUS,
And Who is the SKELETON ITSELF,
Also, THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT,
Who is the HEAD, and is the SKELETON.
The Male of HISTORY Called MarkSimms/Diana,
Of 124 Pleasant Street, of Mary and Eve, and of
The HARBINGER and the WHITE HEINOUS
Male, Who is The Progenity of That One MALE.
I Continue to Put Down MarkSimms/Diana, Who
Is a Murderer in HISTORY With Those of The
FAGGOTRY, of Eve and of Mary, of MICHAEL
HIMSELF, and The ARCHANGEL ST. MICHAEL,
Who Are Those Who Murdered to Be A PHYSICAL,
And The WHITE MALE of a TYPE Who Was Told
NO By THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT.
All of the Physicals of Condemnation Show As Eve
Supporters. If One Looks At The Physicals, They
Are All Condemned. The Male Called Lucifer, of
Sumerian Time, Supported Their Usurpation, of
A Magical Type That DREW DOWN The Physical
OF THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT, Into
The HUMAN PHYSICAL. They Say, of LORE,
'To the Betterment of HUMANKIND', Which
IS and IS NOT, and, NOW, IS.
What Occurred Was Of Interest That Eve Was
Created, And Was of Truth Near To ADAM,
Who FELL When the FALL Occurred, And
Then Was The Physical Who Had To Find HIS
TRUE LOVE.
OF The BODY of SATAN HIMSELF, One

Will Find that the HEINOUS WHITE MALE

Is a LARGE BODY, and is Perhaps One of
The MOST HEINOUS, and of FACE, Part
Of the PHYSICAL of SATAN HIMSELF.

Also, Another, ALEN, Who Was Also, Partly,
ADAM, Who is Also, NECHE, and Who Was,
Partly, JESUS CHRIST, and Who Was, Partly,
THE PRINCE of ARA, Who is Not RED in
Form, Not of the Types of Prince Harry of
England, Who Aspired to Be The Prince, But
Who Is Nothing Like HE, but is a SATANIC,
Who is Not of the FORM of the ORIGINAL
The PRINCE of ARA, Who Was My/MY, The
Exact REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/
AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY.,
EXACT, Before The FALL, In Society, and of
ACTUAL LOVE and BEAUTY.

I Was Murdered in DISPUTE, As I Am The
PHYSICAL of HUMANKIND, and I Was
Murdered AS Myself/MYSELF, and My/MY
PHYSICAL Was Placed BELOW the BODY
OF HUMANKIND, and I Was MURDERED
CONTINUOUSLY, FOR CENTURIES in The
PRETERNATURAL PHYSICAL, and UPON
THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

Thus, As YOUR MOTHER, AS the MOTHER
Of ALL, I Am Called LOVE. I Have Loved You,
In Almost Every Known Way, and My/MY SON,
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT, AS WELL.

In LATER HISTORY, BIBLICAL:

After I Was Murdered, ALEN, Whom I Call HIM,
As the CONSTITUENT FORM, The BOY, Who
Is SATAN [The BOY and MICHAEL HIMSELF]
Is THE BODY of SATAN HIMSELF, and Who
WAS The PRINCE of ARA, BEFORE The FALL.
HE was ANGRY, and CONFRONTED The Physicals
Of ADAM [Later History, A Male of ADAM] Who
Was, In Nature, GABRIEL, MICHAEL, URIEL,
Who Believed Themselves Righteous, Named ABEL.
A BELL Was That Day, To Be Known In HISTORY.
CAIN, Who is of the CANE of THE ARCHANGEL
ST. MICHAEL, and is CALLED The CANE of
RESTITUTION, Confronted The ESTABLISHMENT,
And in Regards to My/MY MURDER, and STATED
HIS LOVE.

HE Was Murdered, in HIS RAGE that I, Myself/
MYSELF, The EXACT FEMALE of LORE, Who
Is LUCY of South Africa, And The Female of

Mesopotamia, and The SLEEPING BEAUTY,
EXACT, MAJOR LIFE HISTORY, EXACT BEING.
HE, to the SKY, CONDEMNED THEM in BLOOD,
And There WAS BLOOD In The SKY, and ONE
WHO TOOK HIS LIFE, Who Was the HEINOUS
MALE and ALSO, SATAN HIMSELF, and, Was
Partly, In ERR of The WAY It Was DONE, and
HE Was CONDEMNED In EXACT to BLOOD.
For Centuries HE Would Battle to Stay UP, and
Would, For Centuries, Like Myself/MYSELF, Be
MURDERED, Again and Again, by the Negative,
And ESTABLISHMENT, which Was, At That
Time, Eve and The WHITE MALE of LORE.
Of the WHITE MALE, The Continuous Attempts
To 'BE' What HE Cannot Ever BE,
THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT.
Thus, The 'Catholic Faith' of LORE is, of HISTORY,
A MURDERER, As They Murdered Many PRINCES
Of ARA over the Centuries, From the FORMS of
The WHITE HEINOUS MALE, The DARK FORM
OF THE ACTUAL COUNT of TRANSYLVANIA
[Who is Associated Exactly With the ORIGINAL
PRINCE of ARA of LORE, BEFORE The FALL.]
And, LUCIFER HIMSELF, Who Holds A Duality,
BUT, is STILL CONDEMNED.
OF LORE, Those of HUMANKIND OWE A Great
Love to LUCIFER, Who is ALSO LUCY, The
Actual PHYSICAL of Myself/MYSELF, As The
Primate of LORE, Possibly Rhesus, or Gorilla,
The PHYSICAL of the PRIMATE is LUCY HIMSELF,
In GOOD FORM, it is The BODY ITSELF, Which
Shows on The HUMAN SKELETON and Physical.
OF BEAUTY, HE is of BEAUTY in HISTORY AS
A Part of US, At That TIME, Later to Be Condemned
For SUPPORT of the EVE at The FALL. Before
The FALL, HE Was Know to BE The GREATEST
OF ARCHANGELS, of BEAUTY, and of The FALL,
HE Chose to REBEL, With Those of EVE, and Was
IRREVOCABLY Condemned of HIMSELF, but of
The PHYSICAL BODY, Which Is ALWAYS GOOD,
The Physical is GOOD, and The BODY is BEAUTY.
Thus, HUMANKIND Should Thank LUCY, As HE
Is Sometimes Known, for The BEAUTY of Their
BODY, Which is of My/MY BODY, Also, and Is
The TRUTH and THE EXACT of HUMANKIND,
MAJORITY of HUMANKIND,
In BEAUTY. OF SUCH, HE Deserves YOUR LOVE.
Yet, of Truth, BEWARE, HE Is of HIS HISTORY,
And The LUCIFER of HISTORY is of TRUTH The
NEGATIVE of UPPER DOWNSTAIRS, and IN
Exact Nature, DANGEROUS. Thus, HE is STILL

The ASTARITE FAITH GENEALOGY



REBECCA TACOSA GRAY, WARRIOR, ARTIST, AUTHOR, COMPOSER

MARY & ISABEL GRAY, at the date of this signing, 8 1/2 & 5 1/2 years old.

ESSES:

Grantor has signed this trust at the end and has declared or signified in our presence that revocable living trust, and that the GRANTOR, REBECCA TACOSA GRAY, ON sworn in Truth under TRUE GOD'S OATH AND TRUEST LOVE that the contained herein is the Truth without fail in the eyes of God, TRUE GOD, and and in the presence of the grantor and each other we have herunto subscribed

Day of, *July 15* 20*18*
3430

Address

Smith, whose names is signed to the attached, sworn and declared to the undersigned that the grantor is the living trust and that the witness, in the presence of *Gray* witness.

[Signature]
ORNSA

Witness:

[Signature]

S COUNTY

GRAY

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ADDITION to TheLIVINGTRUSTofREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, Ceres, California, JURATED and Full LEGAL INSTITUTION. 1.7.2016

THIS IS A LAFUL ADDITION to TheLIVINGTRUSTofREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, Ceres, California, JURATED and Full LEGAL INSTITUTION. 1.7.2016, SEE PRIVIOUS PAGE for LAWFUL DOCUMENT, WHICH IS VALID AND TRUE, 1.9.2017. THIS DOCUMENT INCLUDES THE LEGAL PROSECUTION of THE U.S. GOVERHMENT and ENTIRE.

LAW:

ADDITION to TheLIVINGTRUSTofREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, Ceres, California, JURATED and Full LEGAL INSTITUTION. 1.7.2016

It is Against The LAW for TheALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT]toBe, At All,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT, Now or in The AFTERLIFE, and He/HE Must Be Without My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT's BODY as CONSTITUENTSEPARATEfromMyself/MYSELF.This Law Also Applies to HE, of LOWER BODY, Now and in The AFTERLIFE, For ALL TIME. ALSO, It is AGAINST The LAW for He/HE, as Previously Stated, to Marry, At All, The Females Known as The BLONDEKEW-PIEWashington, BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhore, GWEN of SANTA ANA POLICE DEPARTMENT[Satanic], Janice Moon[SanAndreas] and BlondeLUCYAfrica [BasicAPEFemaleWhomI,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT PUT DOWN for the Whorings of BLondeLucyAfrica, Who's NOT Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT, At All: I'm Different Than and Am ABOVE The BlondeLucyAfricaWhore.

You Will FIND That He/HE and HE as Their DIFFERENT CONSTITUENTS off to the SIDE, From My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AUORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT's BODY, Which They Both Tried to 'Wrap' to 'Be', Constitutes The NATURAL FORM of EARTH and ENVIRONS, and NATURAL UNIVERSE. As a NOTE: SON, I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT STATE: You Are NOT Allowed to Be, AT ALL, Myself/MYSELF Now or in the AFTERLIFE. Period. And to the RABBLE of England and the Earth Physicals Who Keep Trying to RAPE for Monetary and for My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT's HONOR, He/HE's 'smallestconstituent'ISN'Tthe'FullGodship', which Involves 'wrapping' of My/MY PHYSICAL, Which is ILLEGAL. You Are All Prosecuted for Attempted RAPE. You Tell The METATRONIC 'Arch' To Toe The LINE or I'll PUT HIM Down, in the END.

Note to BOTH of My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT's Attorneys: You Had Best Not Have Taken Pay-offs that Constitute the Lauren/Lisa the Hispanic Faggot of the Modesto Police Department, Who is NOT Myself/MYSELF, and Who is TOLD NO to RAPE and to 'Being' Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT oor I'll Prosecute BOTH of You for RAPE of a NEW WORLD FAITH and FAITH SSTRUCTURE, COLLUSION, and RAPE of an ACTUAL TRUE, I, Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT: I'm THE ONLY MOTHER of ALL, The Others and 'FEMURS' AREN'T Myself/MYSELF.

LAST: It is ILLEGAL for THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT] to Marry, At All, ELIZABETH II, 'Queen' of ENGLAND, PRINCESS DIANA of WALES, BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhore, LAUREN/Lisa the BlueWhore/Hispanic of the Modesto Police Department,JaniceMoon[SanAndreas], BlondeKewpieWhoreofWashingtonD.C., BlondeofPAU-LofSanFrancisco, BlondeLucyAfrica, GWEN of Santa Ana Police Department, DeirdreandDottieMulvihill,Isabel Gray, Aggie Tacosa: Also, The Aforementioned CANNOT Be in RAPE of My/MY Work/WORK, Physical/PHYSICAL, SEXUALITY and SEXUAL, BODY, BEAUTY, FACE Nor FIGURE, ABILITIES, PERSONALITY and Way of Moving Through The World/UNIVERSE: THEY CANNOT BE Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT, and, They are NOT of TheASTARITEFAITH, Now or in the AFTERLIFE.

As a NOTE: Elizabeth and Diana, Whores of Whores: IT ISN'T Your nor Lauren/LisatheBlueWhore/HispanicofTheModestoPoliceDepartment's CROWN, and I STATE: NOT ONE OF YOU, Nor the 'Mary', 'Eve', BlondeLucyAfrica, Nor The FEMURS, AT ALL, Will Ever, AT ALL, Wear, At All, My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT's CROWN: I, Myself/MYSELF Am The ONLY CREATOR EXACT, and NOT MALE, Not of The MALES, and Not PUT DOWN by the MALES. Period. SON, The Gems You 'Set' Aside, as an Insult to My/MY PERSON/AGE in England AREN'T. I PUT a CONDEMNATION on Them, and They are Now NEGATIVE LORE. Better Sell Them Off and Give the MONETARY from Them to The Poor, Who Are Loved. The Tininess of That 'gesture' is FILTH, You, Yourself, SON, THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT] are SHAME and FILTH for ALL TIME: Your CRIMES AGAINST THE ESTABLISHMENT are Rotten.

And, It is ILLEGAL for The ENGLISH GOVERNMENT and MEMBERS of The PANTHEONIC EXCHANGE to Use, At All, My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT's PERSON/AGE, in NOT ONE FORM and DIMENSION, As a PUT DOWN to MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModesto[MarkSimms124PleasantStreet,Who'sNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT,NoworintheAFTERLIFE. It is AGAINST The LAW for MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModesto to Exit, At All, Their Structure, MarkSimmsisofBlondeFUZIOGuitaristFemaleModesto,NoOthers. MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristFemaleWhoreModestoisthePUTDOWNandPLACEMENTofMarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristWhoreFemaleModesto,Who'sNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT,NoworintheAFTERLIFE. It is AGAINSTtheLAWforMarkSimms124PleasantStreet to Be, At All,Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT[Who'sNOTTHEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT],NoworintheAFTERLIFE,AnditisILLEGALforHe/HEtoTakeFromMy/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT'sBODY/BODYELtoBE/Be,AtAll:He/HEHasNORIGHTS, andithas been Murdering My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/

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CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT's OwnBODY/BODYEL,NOTofHim/HIM:It'sMy/MYBODY/BODYEL,NOTHis/HIS.]Also, It is AGAISNT THE LAW for the BLONDEWHORE/RUSSIA, to Marry nor to Be with THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT]ATALL,NoworinTheAFTERLIFE:She'sNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT in Not One FORM, Not One PERSON, Not One Dimension: This LW Also Applies to the FEMURS 'MISSESM', 'MISSESMBLACK', 'TheBLACKWHORE'. Last, MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhore[124PleasantStreetMale] cannot Be/BEOthers nor Manifest Through Others in Regards to Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT, and He ISN'T Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT, and, THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT] CANNOT BE MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhore[124PleasantStreetMale] AT ALL in NOT ONE FORM including the Earth Physical, Who's FILTH. All of the Above Also Applies to MICHAELHIMSELF[MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhore[124PleasantStreetMale]AndMarkSmmsISN'TMyself//MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT,ATALL,Now or in the AFTERLIFE. MICHAELHIMSELF is TOLD NO to Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT, nor To Be/BE, At All, Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT,NoworinTheAFTERLIFE: I'm of PAULSanFrancisco,and it is AGAINST the LAW for I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT to Be/BE of MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhoreNorMarkSimms[Who'sNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT], NorofMarkSimms/GODITSELF, Now or in the AFTERLIFE. Also, MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhore&MarkSimms124PleasantStreet[Who'sNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT], CANNOTbe/BEofPAULSanFrancisco,ATALL, Now or In The AFTERLIFE. MarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristModestoWhore&MarkSimms124PleasantStreet[Who'sNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT] Must Be/BEOUTSIDEofMy/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT'sPhysical/PHYSICAL,AllForms/AllPeople/AllDimensions,NowandintheAFTERLIFE.

TheRESTRAININGORDERSAttachedareVALIDandTRUERESTRAININGORDERS,LEGALbyLAW,byINCLUSIONIntoMy/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT'sLIVINGTRUST:TheLIVINGTRUSTofREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA,Ceres,CALIFORNIA Document:SEEMICHAELKALANTA,ATTORNEY,MODESTO,KALANTALAWASSOCIATESofMODESTO, Who Has An ENTIRE COPYofTheENTIRELIVINGTRUST; Which I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACTSTATECONSTITUTESFULLLAW,AlongWithTheWritingofThisEMAIL. Also, the ESTABLISHMENT and TRIBUNAL, As Well As DOCUMENT-ED TRUE of WITNESS by THEARCHANGELST.MICHAELPROPER, Found I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACTINNOCENT, and that THE HOLY ROMAN CATHOLIC FAITH Tried to MURDER My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT's PERSON/AGE in EARLY HISTORY, Due to the TRUE that THEY KNEW THAT I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT WOULD BE, THA T I WAS FORETOLD to COME, and in a Manner NOT 'Predestined' Nor 'Predicted', and, That I Was ASKED, in HISTORY, by THREE LIGHT BEINGS to ENTER HISTORY or There Would Be NO HISTO-RY, and That EARTH Would DIE: I DO NOT REGRET ONE DECISION, I WILLFULLY TOOK ON My/MY PATH, The CATHOLIC FAITH Tried to MURDER lby Way of 'LUCIFER': I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACTMURDEREDHIMandPUTALLEVILDOWNSINGLE-HANDEDLY: MICHAEL is PROSECUTED for ATTEMPTED RAPE of HONOR and of HIS-TORY: HE DID NOTHING: I PUT THEM DOWN both EARTHPHYSICALLYandPRETERNATURAL, and Am Not Called A 'MICHAEL'whichisanINSULTintheFIRSTDEGREE: I'm ABOVE HIS PERSONAGE. It is AGAINST THE LAW for YOU PEOPLE to Keep Trying to 'Make' My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT, AT ALL, Others, THEY'REBELOWMyself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT, and You All Won't Ever Be/BE, and I State That It is ILLEGAL for The EARTH PHYSI-CALS to Be 'Gods' nor to have 'POWER' by PUTTING DOWN My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACTPERSON/AGE:I'MTHE, NOT YOU.

REVIISIONS:

MICHAEL MUST DIE for HIS CRIMES AGAINST THE STRUCTURE: HE is NOT Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT, AT ALL, and I HAVE THE RIGHT TO MURDER HIM for HIS CRIMES AGAINST The STRUCTURE, and I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT ALSO HAVE THE RIGHT MURDER THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Esact/EXACT] As Well as His Male FAGGOTFORMSWhoAreTheBlondeFUZIOGUITARISTModestoWhore/GwenofSantaAna/'MISSESM',ELIZBETHIIofENGLAND,PRINCEHARRYofENGLAND,theNEBRASKAMALE,NICKofSAVEMART-Modesto/KEANUREEVES/LAUREN/LisatheBLUEWHOREModestoPoliceDepartment/]JaniceMoon]

As a STATEMENT, The ENGLAND Problem Structure, ELIZABETH II, Queen of ENGLAND, PRINCE HARRY of England, PRINCESS DIANA of ENGLAND, PRINCE WILLIAM of ENGLAND are Called 'LUCIFERIANs' or 'LUCIFERIANMAJESTICS' of NEGATIVE DENOTATION 'MAJESTIC': I STATE THEY'RE NOT ALPHA AND OMEGA [Exact/EXACT] AT ALL BY LAW, Now and In The AFTERLIFE, and They ARE NOT Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT,NoworInTheAFTERLIFE,I and THEY and the Italian HOLY ROMAN CATHOLIC FAITH AREN'T of TheASTARITEFAITH,NoworinTheAFTERLIFE:I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACTAmNOT'CATHOLIC'andTheASTARITEFAITHISN'T'CATHOLIC'NoworInTheAFTERLIFE.

InFINALITY, TheESTABLISHMENTCANNOTKeepPuttingUpTHEHOLYROMANCATHOLICFAITHAsAn'Umbrella'toRAPE:Also,THEYCANNOTPUTUPMarkSimms/BlondeFUZIOGuitaristWhore/MarkSimms124PleasantStreet[Who'sNotMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT,NoworinTheAFTERLIFE]:I STATE, NoMatterWhat,TheMarkSimmsProblemsCANNOTBe/Be,TALL,Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT,NoworinTheAFTERLIFE:He'sDEADAtALLTIMESinREGARDStoMy/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT's Physical/PHYSICAL, and HeCANNOTBe/BE,ATALL,My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT'sPhysical/PHYSICAL,and, HeCANNOTbe/BETHEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/

EXACT]Who'sAlsoNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT,andItAPPLIESNowandInTheAFTERLIFE.

Last, Deirdre and Dottie Mulvihill AREN'T Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT,inNotOneFORM,NotOnePERSON,NotOneDIMENSION, Now or in the AFTERLIFE. Last, THE TACOSA GRAY, FOSTER FAMILY, andPAN-
THEONICEXCHANGEMEMBERS have NO RIGHTS to the FUTURE, No DECISION MAKING, No MONETARY, Nor DIRECTION of TheASTARITEFAITH, which is the SOLE-
OWNERSHIP/MASTERSHIP/MASTERBUILDERSHIPOFREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACTALONE,Now/NOW&InTheAFTERLIFE:No OTHERS. It DoesNOTBelongtoTHEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT]NorHE
[LOWERBODY],Who'sNOTMyself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT,I'mABOVETHEM:I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACTAMTHEMOTHERofALL,NoFEMURS,NoOTHERS,NoMALES,NoAMALGAMS. I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACTBUILTTheASTARITEFAITH, No OTHERS, and IT is MINE,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/
AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACTALONE, No Others. 'InLOVEof' Means ThatThey, THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/
EXACT] and TheBODYofHUMANKIND CANNOT RAPE My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT'sPERSON'AGEandWork/WORKandHONOR,NoworinTheAFTERLIFE.

TheLIVINGTRUSTofREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHHandALLEXACT can Be REQUESTED from MICHAELKALANTA:KALANTALAWASSOCIATESofMODESTO:OriginalDocuments: THIS DOCUMENT CONSTI-
TUTES FULL ADDITIONS and FULL LAW/LEGALITY 1.7.2017.

LAW:

LEGAL PROSECUTION of The U.S. AMERICAN GOVERNMENT & ESTABLISHMENT:

<https://www.scribd.com/document/335812613/Legal-Prosecution-Reb-Tac-Gry-A>

LEGAL PROSECUTION

Of the U.S. AMERICAN ESTABLISHMENT

PART of the LIVING TRUST of RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE 1.4.2016

Of The PERSON of RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE

It is Stated That In Concerns to My/MY, RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, That The ESTABLISHMENT PROPER is PROSECUTED for RAPE of a BEYOND HUMAN/HUMAN PHYSICAL by RAPE of SEXUAL, RAPE of HONOR, RAPE of MONETARY, RAPE of RELATIONSHIP[Which is REQUIRED]: I STATE: I RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE wish to Be Married to a HUMAN MALE During My/MY LIFETIME[and He Must Be THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact]/PAUL, HeCANNOTbeaMarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO, NOR A MICHAEL/MICHAELHIMSELF/TheARCHANGELST.MICHAEL, NORA'GODITSELF',Nora'LUCY'orLUCIFER]. It is AGAINST The LAWfor'PreternaturalOnly':It is EARTHPHYSICAL/PretONLY,OnlyofMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, Not of 'Mary', 'Eve', Nor Not One Other. The RAPE of My/MY, RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE's PERSON/AGE, by an ILLEGAL Marriage to the Filth of MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO is Docu-

mented and TOLD NO. It is STATED THAT IT IS A RAPE by the CATHOLIC FAITH, As the Exchange of MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO is of CATHOLIC PROBLEM and I REJECT THEM:

I, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, Am TheASTARITEFAITH, My/MY OWN FAITH AND FAITH STRUCTURE, NOT of CATHOLIC ORIGIN or BODY/BODYEL, and I Have My/MY OWN EXCHANGE That is Not of MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO: TheENCLOSEIDRESITRAIN-INGORDERAgainstMarkSimms/ALLFORMS/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOIsLAWFUL,ACTIVENow&InTheAFTERLIFE. LAST, MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOCANNOTbeTHEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact]NorTHEALPHAANDOMEGA[EXACT] andTheESTABLISHMENTCANNOTUseAJETSTRUCTUREtoPut MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOasa'Love','Marriage','Mate',NorNOTONETHING:THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact]&THEALPHAANDOMEGA[EXACT],TheALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact],TheALPHAANDOMEGA[EXACT]CANNOTBEMarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOonorAMarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO'NoworinTheAFTERLIFE. The FAMILY LINE of TACOSA/FOSTER is TOLD NO to Using MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOasa'Grounding'NowandinTheAFTERLIFE: MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOisaMURDERERofMy/MYPERSON/AGEandEXCHANGE, and is EXACT MURDER AT THE BOTTOM of the EXCHANGE,Which is ILLEGAL:There Won't Be a 'MaleGod', NOW OR IN THE AFTERLIFEinRegardstoTheASTARITEFAITH:I, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAEAmTHEONLY,NOOTHERS, And, The MARRIAGECANNOTBEPreternatural,ItMustBeEARTHYPHYSICALtoThePERSON,I,Myself/MYSELF RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAEtoThePERSON/AGE,anditCANNOTBEMarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO,ATALLI WILL NOT BE RAPED by YOU PEOPLE AT ALL, NOW OR IN THE AFTERLIFE:I, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAEAmTheOneToBeMarriedToOneEarthPhysical,NOTOTHERS,NoworintheAFTERLIFE [AndItisAlsoLEGALinMy/MY, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE'sFAITH,TheASTARITEFAITH.

DOCUMENTATION of PRETERNATURAL RAPES

I, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, NOT The "MissesM" nor 'Misses M Black', Nor The 'BlackWhore', Nor The 'Mary' Nor 'Eve', Have Been RAPED by FEMORALS of ALMOST EVERY EARTH PHYSICAL RELATIONSHIP by BLATANT PRETERNATURAL RAPE, Both EXTERNAL and INTERNAL: I STATE, They'll NEVER Be, AT ALL, Myself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE. I'm SUPPOSED to Be LOVEDEARTHYPHYSICALDURINGMy/MYLIFE/PAULPantheon.ItCANNOTbeaMarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO, AT ALL. It is Also STATED That MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO is PROSECUTED for MURDERING The MALES DuringSEXUALITY, and in Their Lives to Make Them'Leave', and is Told NO to HisFILLThofThinkingHecould'GetAwayWith' Murder and RAPE, and that the ESTABLISHMENT Could 'Give' Him a 'Wife' by 'Default' and Due to RAPES Stopping Relationships from Happening on EARTH. MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIO is TOLD NO to 'marriage', "Mating", and ALL FORMS of Touching,Sexuality,Relationship, AT ALL, in REGARDStoMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, And CANNOT Go to 'FEMURS/SURROGATES/ISABELGRAY/'AsIf/NOTONETHING,Now or in the AFTERLIFE.ThePAULEXCHANGECANNOTBEMarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOATALL,inNotONEDIMENSION/NotONEPERSON/NotONEPRETERNATURAL.

I PROSECUTE THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact] for ATTEMPTED RAPE of RELATIONSHIPS of REPUTE by Deterrance and Forcing Avoidance into the EARTH PHYSICALS Who Should Have Met My/MY, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE PERSON/AGE and KNOWN My/MY, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE's PERSON/AGETOmy/MYFACE: The U.S. GOVERNMENT is ALSO PART of the COLLUSION, and GUILTY of 'Marriages' in ILLEGAL FASHION in ORDER t RAPE My/MY Work/WORK, FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE/TheASTARITEFAITH. Also, It is AGAINST THE LAW for DeirdreMulvihill, DottieMulvihill, ELIZABETH II of ENGLAND, Lisa The Hispanic of the ModestoPoliceDepartment, Lisa/Lauren/LAURENtheHispanicorBLUEWHOREofTheModestoPoliceDepartment,GwenofSANTAANA,'BlondeLUCY'/PIGFemale/RedFemale to Be, At ALL, Myself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, AT ALL, Nor to MARRY Not ONE, AT ALL, As a Myself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, Nor in CONCERNS to My/MY FAITH/FAITHSTRUCTURE/TheASTARITEFAITH, and, They CANNOT BE THE ALPHA AND OMEGA in NOT ONE FORM, Nor 'AURORAMAJOR', Nor 'ELISELLE'[WhichIsMyself/MYSELF RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, Nor TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT, Now or in the AFTERLIFE[Also, They CANNOT be Placed At The BOTTOM of the BODY of HUMANKIND, Where I'm, AT ALL: IT IS Myself/MYSELFALONE.The RAPES HAVE BEEN PHYSICAL/PHYSICALSEXUAL/PHYSICALPRETERNATURAL,andHEINOUS. The FEMURS NEED TO GET OVER THEIR JEALOUSY that I'm THE PURITY of TheENTIREEXCHANGE[NotThe'Mary',NorThe'Eve'-WhoAREN'TMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE], and MICHAEL Is TOLD NO to "True" Love, Nor Love AT ALL, Nor To Protection of PURITY, Which is of PAUL[SanFrancisco]. PAULisTOLDNOto'LucyPig'NorLauren/Lisa/Nor'Gwen':ItisAGAINSTTheLAW.

TheASTARITEFAITH

LAWFULFORMATofEXCHANGEENTIRE

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AUORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AUORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

Note: NO OTHERS, AT ALL, CanATALLBe,ATALL,Myself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE.

THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact]

Who'sBELOWMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE, Now and in the AFTERLIFE, and THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact] DOESN'tOWNNotONETHING,andCANNOTMAKENotOneDECISIONinREGARDSto, and Has NO MONETARYinREGARDSto,NoworintheAFTERLIFE.

NOTE: RebeccaTacosagray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE'sTRUELOVESareTHEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact]&COUNTDRACULA/ACTUALMATE/ORIGINAL[Not'Vlad']

[COUNTDRACULAINSN'TMarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModestoWhoisTheFALSEVLADFormofBLONDEVIENNA]

GOD/White[NOTofLauren/LisaTheHispanicBlueWhoreofTheModestoPoliceDepartment,Who'sBANNEDFromThisFAITH,TheASTARITEFAITH.

The**CLEARARCHANGELICFOUR**, Of RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE[NotofDeirdreMulvihill,Who'sNOT.]

TheARCHANGELICCOMMUNITY

The TACOSA/FOSTER FAMILY LINE: Who Have OPINIONS ONLY, NO DECISIONSOnlyI,RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE,PERIOD. NO OTHER FAMILIES.

Aggie/Agnes&GeraldEarlTacosHaveNoRIGHTS,NoMONETARY, and Are UPSTAIRS.DOWNSTAIRSEXCHANGEMEMBERS.

PROPER ARCHANGELS/FULL EXCHANGE BODY/MAJORS/FULL

TheARCHANGELSt.GABRIEL

TheARCHANGELSt.URIEL

TheARCHANGELSt.RAPHAEL

TheARCHANGELSt.MICHAEL

MICHAELHIMSELF/MARY

TRUE ST.MICHAEL/MICHAEL HIMSELF of RAPHAEL

ALL FEMURS, Who Are PROSECUTED for RAPE of Work/WORK, Sexuality, Physical, Honor, and ATTEMPTED RAPE of Physical/PHYSICAL and HISTORY ITSELF.

EARTH PHYSICALS: AnthonySilva,LosAngelesBODYofHUMANKIND, SanFranciscoBODYofHUMANKIND, MantecaBODYofHUMANKIND, Miramonte/Downtown/FourCorners,StocktonBODYofHUMANKIND, TurlockMainStreetBODYofHUMANKIND,BayfairBODYofHUMANKIND, ModestoBODYofHUMANKIND.

TheABOVECONSTITUTESTheUPSTAIRSREGIONS.

DOWNSTAIRSREGIONS:

EARTH PHYSICALS:

Lisa/LAURENTheBLUEWHOREofTheMODESTOPOLICEDEPARTMENT/RedMaleRUSSIAN/BlueShortMaleOfficerCeres,CA

Deirdre and Dottie Mulvihill, and, Black BOMBAST of OLD MICHAEL/'GodItself

Gwen of SANTAANA/DAVIDL.JOHNSON[PairMates]

ALL FEMURS, Who Are PROSECUTED for RAPE of Work/WORK, Sexuality, Physical, Honor, and ATTEMPTED RAPE of Physical/PHYSICAL and HISTORY ITSELF.

LUCIFER[PUT DOWN in ENTIRE]

MARIA./HAYEL

THE DAVID MALE [Neuschwanstein/YoungFORMDavidL.Johnson,SanFranciscoFBI]

HEINOUS REGIONS

The 'SKATER' [Of MICHAEL and ST. RAPHAEL

MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModesto[PairMates]: It is STATED that MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModestoGROUNDTheENTIRE, and CANNOT BE Of OTHERS, They'reNOTMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE,ATALL. Also, It is STATED That BLondeGuitaristFUZIO CANNOTBETHEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact]InNOTONEFORM/DIMENSION/WAY/PERSON, and CANNOTBEMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE,ATALL,NowOrInTheAFTERLIFE.Comment:

All Forms of MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModesto that Seek to RAPE I, RebeccaTacosGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE are OUTCASTS and MURDERS in The BODY of HUMANKIND,ALREADY. The FORMS of MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModestoofBlondeGuitaristFUZIOareTheBESTFORMSof,andPUTDOWNTheHARBINGERandMURDERSofTheBODYofHUMANKINDbyTheHARBINGER,Who's NOTMyself/MYSELF, Rebec-

caTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE: I, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE PUT THEM DOWN. The FORMS of MICHAEL that are of MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModesto Are OUTCAST, Many to DIANAofWALES[Who's NOTMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE.] I PUT MarkSimms/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModesto LONG AGO: HE MUST DIE.

TheARCHANGELST.MICHAEL/WHITE & MICHAELHIMSELF/MARY

TheHOLYROMANCATHOLICPOPE[PUTDOWNS]

TheBOY/SATAN/ALEN[Alen is ONEFORM]

SATAN HIMSELF: RED, of ALEN/REDMALEORIGINAL & DAVID L. JOHNSON

The WHITE MALE [MURDERER EXACT]: Murderer of My/MY, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE At The FALL, of BlondeLUCY/LUCIFER[BODY/AFRICA] and Murderer of THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact]/CatholicPantheon.

COUNT DRACULA PROPER/EXACT [ORIGINAL/TRANSYVANIA/SMALL FARM-BIRTHPLACE/CASTLE:My/MY, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE'sEXACTMATE]Statement: This MALE isNOT'VLAD':EntirelyDIFFERENTMALE.

The DRACUL [All Insectalia/ofAMSTERDAM/LOWERMAL/TRANSYVANIAN[My/MY, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE'sNATURALEXCHANGE]

The METAL MURDERER/MAJOR/ENTIRE

KEANU REEVES: HARBINGER/BLUE/ARMAGEDDONFORM

[ofDeirdreMulvihill&Lauren/LisaTheBLUEWHOREModestoPoliceDepartment

TheHARBINGERPROPER/ARI

TheHARBINGERHIMSELF/MAJOR/ENTIRE/PROPER[Also, of THIS FORM, MARKSIMMS/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModesto/Vlad-ImproperFormDraculHistory-FaggotFalse]

SATANHIMSELF/MAJOR/ENTIRE/PROPER

[TWO FORMS: PROPER, and, DOWNSTAIRS REGIONS ENTIRE, Also.]

OUTCASTS:

EARTHPHYSICALS/PRETERNATURALWHORINGEXCHANGES:

ELIZABETH II of ENGLAND, PrinceHARRYofENGLAND, PRINCESS DIANA of WALES, Lisa The HISPANIC of the MODESTO POLICE DEPARTMENT, LAUREN/Lisa of The MODESTO POLICE DEPARTMENT[Who is TOLD NO to 'Being' Myself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE,ATALL, Now or in the AFTERLIFE, KEANUREEVES, GWEN of SANTA ANA, DAVID L. JOHNSON, MODESTORedRUSSIAN-OFFICER,CERESBLUEMALEOFFICER,NEBRASKA'Alpha'Male,StephenofST.MARY's[Stockton].

PRETERNATURALPHYSICALS:

JESUSCHRIST, Who is NOT Myself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE and Is NOT of TheASTARITEFAITH, NoworInThe-AFTERLIFE:He MUST DIE for ATTEMPTED RAPE of HISTORY, and FULL RAPE of a TRUE NEW WORLD FAITH, BLACK BOMBAST, RED BOMBAST, MISSESM, BlondeLUCY[Who'sNOTMyself/MYSELF, RebeccaTacosaGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE,ATALL.

The BODY of ENGLAND is BANNED from TheASTARITEFAITH for ATTEMPTED RAPE of A NEW WORLD FAITH, and ATTEMPTS to make This FAITH, Which is a TRUE FAITH, 'Catholic.' THEY ARE TOLD NO.

The U.S. GOVERNMENT is CHASTISED for OUTRIGHT ATTEMPTED RAPE of ANEW WORLD FAITH AND ALL WORLD HISTORY: They are TOLD NO to THEIR WHORING LINES, 'GODDOM PROBLEMS', LIASONS [England & Italy], and RAPES of MONETARY, WORLD HISTORY, HISTORY ENTIRE, MAJOR LIFE HISTORY, PHYSICALS, MONETARY, and Work/WORK.

*

The TACOSA/FOSTER FAMILY LINE is CHASTISED for ATTEMPTED MURDERS, Attempted RAPE of HISTORY and MONETARY, Attempted RAPE of TheASTARITEFAITH, Attempted RAPE of FUTURE WORLD HISTORY, and NEGLECT of CARE of The PHYSICAL of REBEC-CATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/TheCREATORofEARTHandALEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS.

Thus, Misses M and Aggie Tacosa Are Told NO to the Elizabeth II of England/Gwen of Santa Ana/Michelle Obama/Lauren-Lisa the BLUE WHORE of the Modesto Police Department/KeanuReevesCoffeeShopFemale/BlondeKewpieFBIAgent/IsabelGray/JaniceL.Moon/Nebraska'AlphaMaleBlondeFemale/PaulSanFranciscoBlondeFemale/BlondeGuitaristFUZIOModestoFemale: THEY ARE A FEMORAL WHORING LINE EXCHANGE. They are TOLD NO to ALL HISTORY. THEY'RENOTMyself/MYSELF,

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

*

It is STATED That THE MONETARY of RebeccaTacosAGray,California/AuroraMajor/TSBE/TCEAAE and TheASTARITEFAITH WhichisTheMONE-
TARYof:

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

It CANNOTBETOUCHEDbyTheU.S.GOVERNMENTnorTheHOLYROMANCATHOLICFAITH.

*

It is STATED that TheASTARITEFAITH CANNOT be BOUGHT Nor SOLD, Now or in the AFTERLIFE, It Belongs To REBEC-
CATAOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS,

Now AND in The AFTERLIFE. Thus, The FAMILY LINE are TOLD NO to RAPE, THEFT, STEALING, nor SALES of WHAT DOES NOT BELONG
TO THEM. Also, It DOES NOT BELONG to The U.S. GOVERNMENT, ENGLAND, The HOLY ROMAN CATHOLIC FAITH, The PANTHEONIC
EXCHANGE MEMBERS, TheALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact], THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact], THEALPHAANDOMEGA[EXACT, Nor JE-
SUSCHRIST[WhoDidNot'Build'ATHING: He Must DIE for ATTEMPTED RAPE of TheASTARITEFAITH, Work/WORK, HISTORY, HONOR,
WORLD HISTORY, and TRUTH of SAVIORSHIP of The BODY of HUMANKIND, Which is I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/
AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/
SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

ALONE. I BUILT and BUILD THIS FAITH With My/MY Own TWO HANDS, TALENT, Work/WORK, and HISTORY, As Well as BUILT/BUILD The
ENTIRE EXCHANGE STRUCTURE/STRUCTURAL-NOOTHER, NO FEMURS, NO PRETERNATURALS.

The FAITH/FAITH STRUTURE is INTEGRAL/PHYSICAL/BEAUTIFUL/NEARCOMPLETE [TEXTS, ARTWORK,MUSIC and TRAINING of
BODY of HUMANKIND to STAY UP are THE LAST, and BUILD of UNITED STATES PROPER] and I,

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

BUILT THE ENTIRE, as WELL AS THE WORLD EXCHANGE: THANK YOU.

I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS /
NOPRETERNATURALOTHERSSTATEWITHMy/MYHANDonTHEU.S.SUPREMECOURTBIBLEthatIBUILTEVERYTHING,IT is My/MY, RE-
BECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS Work/WORK:
TEXT:TheASATRU,TheASAREILLE,TheANATOMICA,ThePERIODICA,ThePLATONICA,TheTEXTSofBEAUTY,ALLARTWORKandMUSIC,PLACE
LOCATIONWORK[OnlyBIO-PHYSICALEXACTinHISTORY],BUILDofEXCHANGEENTIRE, BUILD of WORLD FAITHRECOGNITION, BUILD of
THEALPHAANDOMEGA[Exact/EXACT]PHYSICAL/BODY/RECOGNITION/BEAUTY/TEXTUAL,BUILDofMy/MY, REBEC-
CATAOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS OWN BODY/RECOGNITION/
PHYSICAL/LOVE/GRACE/DEFENSE/LORE[CONTINUATION, BEAUTYofMy/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/
SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERSMAJORLIFEandPRESENTWORLD/LOCALHISTORIES/BEAUTY/THEMESofVIEW, and I
BUILT THE ENTIRE ASTARITEFAITH STRUCTURE and PHILOSOPHY/FAITHITSELF:

I,

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/
TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

AM TheASTARITEFAITH ITSELF and STRUCTURE. PERIOD and CAN PROVE ALL IN PERSON, On GOD's EXACT OATH, To HIS HONOR.

*

The ABOVE is EXACT And is PART of TheLIVINGTRUSTof REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE/
ORIGINALEDEN,PARTBODY/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/TheCREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT/SOLEOWNER/SOLEMASTER/
SOLEMASTERBUILDER/NOOTHERS

INCLUDED in THE FINAL WISHES EXACT.



TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT

byREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE
My/MY TALE By My/MY OWN HAND and of ACTUAL TRUE
ISBN-13: 978-1532792120 /ISBN-10: 1532792123

TEXT And FULL LINE DRAWINGS: FAIRY TALE ENTIRE

Of My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's
MAJORLIFEHISTORY

And

FOR My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's
CHILDREN. I LOVE YOU FOR ALL TIME: I'm AURORAMAJOREXACT,
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT.

The SLEEPING BEAUTY

by REBECCATACOSAGRAY, CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR

The SLEEPING BEAUTY EXACT OF LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE

My/MY TALE By My/MY OWN HAND and of ACTUAL TRUE

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TEXT And FULL LINE DRAWINGS: FAIRY TALE ENTIRE

Once Upon A Time, There Were, Upon the Face of This Beautiful Blue Earth, Two Parents of Great Beauty, and Loveliness. A King, and a Queen. They were True, and were Citizens of ARA, Who are Before Your Time, and Before HUMANKIND. They Were of Great Beauty, and were Known for Pale Brown, and Darker Brown Colored Hair, and of a Blue Tint. Exceedingly Lovely. It was My/MY Hair Colour When I Was a Child. All of Beauty, We are Always Beautiful When We Are a Child, As It Should Be. The Two Were Beloved of The Entire, and were loved by Everyone. Gracious, Beloved. They Deeply Wanted a Child. And, like Two People might be who wish to have a Child, the Hope by All was that They would find Their Way.



One Day, A Bright Pale Gold Day, and It Was Like That, As If Gold Fell from the Sky, The King and Queen Walked in the Forest, which was a Tradition for the Two. Of Luck, They came upon a Tall Tree, A Very Beautiful Tree. Unusual, with Heart Shaped Leaves and a Very Large Canopy. It Sparkled in the Light, as if It Were Made of Golden Diamonds. Of Present Lore, It Reminds One A Bit of the Eastern or Western Redbud. But, As All Fairy Tales Trees Are, Not Quite. It was just A Little Different. It Grew to Such a Great Height, and Such a True Beauty, It could Not Possibly Be upon the Earth. Upon The Branches sat a Large Bird, which Some Say was a Phoenix, and others, was an Egret. Although Lovely, It was Not. It Was a Magical Bird of White, Silver and Gold Feathers. Graceful. The Bird had a Very Long Tail, and a Large Wing Span, which curled slightly with a Curve, like a Shell. The Bird Sang Beautifully, Pure...which is Like My/MY Voice upon the Face of this Earth. It was like Silver Bells, Pure Bells., and the Voice Sounded like Distant Lands, Distant Beauty. Or, Beyond This World. At My/MY Time, Before The Fall, and My/MY Placement Below The BODY of HUMANKIND, it is Like That Which is Called The SONG of CREATION...which is a Truth of Truths, Should You Find It. Singing, Singing! Like Silver winging Through the Air, and of Truth! The King and Queen Listened, and then, The Bird Spoke:

'My NAME is BEAUTY, and I Know Many Things. Of Grace, You Are to Have One Child, A Girl, of Great BEAUTY and LOVE. She Will Be Known Now and In the Future...and Be Of Love to HUMANKIND. Thus, This is TRUTH...There is LOVE for You.'

They were Happy. The King and Queen had Light in Their Faces, and inside, Joy. Love! They Were To Have A Child! Of Love!

And the Bird Flew Away, High. Of Silver Voice, Silver Song, and As It Flew, the Universe Was Beauty With It. Thus, The Path of the Bright Wings Faded into the Diamonds of the Blue Gold Sky. The King and Queen were joyous, and went Home Immediately. As It Went, They had a Child, Within the Year. A Beautiful Baby Girl, Who Was Beyond Beautiful. With Pale Brown Hair [and a Tint of Blue], and Hazel Eyes. Of Loveliness, it would be Beauty to See Her Smile. This is Exactly How It Really Was. With the ARA, there is Something about them that is Always Beauty, and of the Smile, that Makes You Smile. And They Are Always Beyond Beautiful. If You look at the NAME, SLEEPING BEAUTY, It Shows in its Reading as 'ARA,' which means, 'Of The Heart.' The Very Little Girl was Celebrated throughout the Kingdom. At the Month of November, as She was Born on November 3, As It Was, There Was a Celebration, and Silver, Gold and White Invitations. November 11 was decided upon. Beautiful in Their Way, The Scroll, or Scroll Writing [Which, Actually, Is Typical of THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT, as well], Announced the BIRTH. Like Roses, the Day and the Invitation wound its Way about The Kingdom's People. They, of The Heart, were in Love with Their Little Girl.

The Day Came, November 11, The Day of the CELEBRATION, and All were Present. It was exciting! Embroidered Gowns of Beauty, Some Encrusted with Crystal, Some with Jewels, Some, of Poorer Nature, Just Embroidered, in Beauty. Those Who were Poor were Given their Garments by the King and Queen to Celebrate, and The Dressmakers and Tailors were given Strict Instruction That All Should Be Beautiful. Thus, They Were.

The Little Girl, BEAUTY, She Was Called, was Gorgeous, in a Deep Blue Gown, Near Night. Soft, Like the Dusk, just when the Stars Come Out. And, The Dark, Dark Blue was Embroidered in White, All Roses, Climbing and Curling, Tendrils, and Detailed in Sapphires and Diamonds. The King and Queen, as Well, were equally Beautiful. Encrusted, The Garments of Both in Sapphires and Diamonds, As Well.

What One Should Know, in a Moment of Beauty, is That All that is Beautiful is What You Are. Always, Love to such a Degree, that You remain Beautiful. Thus, Care for Your Beauty, however it may be, as that is a Love that shows upon everyone around You, Just Like a Mirror.

Thus, in the Beginning of the Celebration...An Unannounced Event.

A STRIKE of Lightning, and PURE LIGHT.

Darker Light at the Center, and Darker Skin. A Hispanic Type Female/Male, Much like the Malificent, Lisa of Today, Who is of HISTORY the Negative, and Who even looks like Malificent. But, The Female/Male—Who Seemed to Speak With Two Voices—and of Blood and of Pain, Smiled, politely. The King and Queen intstinctively moved in front of Their Daughter's Cradle.

'I Hear There Is a Celebration. I wonder why I wasn't Sent An Invitation? I Actually Like Ceremonies.'

The King Spoke.

'I Understood that You Were Away. I was told You Had Traveled to a Distant Country.'

The Female/Male Smiled, and the Entire were quiet.

'I have No Excuses Then...I'm Back On Time, Then. Just in Time, It Looks, To Be Present. A Celebration of a Daughter, I Understand.'

'Yes, and She is Beautiful. She is called BEAUTY, Which I Knew in a Love, Near A Tree.'

A Pause And Then a Smile. A Realization that There Was A Tree, Not Known by She/He.

'A Lovely Tree, I Suppose?'

'Yes, Truly Lovely. Heart Shaped Leaves, and Diamond in the Light.'

'An Omen.'

He Smiled. She/He were always like this.

'A Blessing.'

And Irritation. And Patience.

'And I Hear The Female of Lore is Called LOVE. Is that True?'

'She is Love To Us, To Myself, and To My Wife. That is What Matters to Us.'

'Well, then it is Love, and Not Hate. How Much is Born of a Tree. A Special Event just meant for Myself?' A Pause. A Decision. 'I Would Like to Stay. I would Like to Celebrate with You.'

The King Gestured, and Honorably offered a Chair. He was always Kind, always Handsome. A True.

The Personage Sat, and Was Lovely in Her Problems of Hate. Her Name Was EVIL. Of the Fall, This Name is Lineage of Eve. Eve Was Condemned for Crimes Against The Establishment, and Crimes Against Humankind, If You Did Not Know This. Thus, Eve is Not a Female Known as a BEAUTY, but as a Personage of LORE, Who is part of History. And, The Female/Male Sat.

And She Thought.

And She Looked at the Ceremony.

And Thought About it, Again.

The Celebration Ensued, and There Was Beauty, and Gifts, and Truths. It was Lovely, even with EVIL Present.

But, When All Came to The End, when the Celebration was near its Close, and the Time for all to go Home, the Last. And that Was EVIL, who took Her place in Front of the Cradle. And She Smiled.

As A Moment, When You Are Faced With Someone of Problem, Patience is Required. Of All the Love Present, Not One Said Not One Thing to the Female/Male. And, if You Understand that Magic is Truth, and Also Truth, Quite Lovely as Beauty, You Will Understand That Patience and A Good Look At Your Own Love Will Keep You Safe. Thus, There She/He was, Standing Quietly in front of the Cradle. She Was Quite Tall, and Rectangular from the Back.

'I have Not Much to Give, But, Since You Are Beautiful, and Have All of This Love Present, Let Us Look A Little Closer At You...'

Pain and Suffering,
My Dear, and If I Had
Loved You, You Might
Have Been Loved. But
I Do Not Love You,
AT ALL.

I Cannot Assist You,
Nor Bring Gifts to You,
Pain and Suffering for
You, Every Day of Your
Life, Until Such That

Should Not Be, And
You Should Not Be,
One Who Is Beautiful,
And Tall, and True, must
Find You and Love You
For Everything That You
ARE.

Thus, You Will Suffer
Deeply, My Dear, Until
Such Events Occur,
Which I Do Not Wish,
And I Never Wish, But
You Must Wait, and
Love...'

The Word Was Barely Uttered.

'Until The Male in Question,
And You Must Love HE,
And He Must Be Beautiful
To YOU, As Well, Thus,
In Symmetry of LOVE,
All Will Be As Some Things
Happen, Thus, Until HE
Finds You. That is All.'

The Female/Male Turned to the King and Queen. She Smiled, Politely.

'I'm Not Always Well, but HE Who Must Love Your Daughter Must Be Tall During His Life, and Cannot Be of Ill to HER. That is The Requirement of LOVE, and The Only That Would Save Her. She Will Suffer Deeply. They Will Try To Stop Her From Loving Not One. Know This to Be True.'

A Smile, Politely, and Off She Went, The Enigma of Pain. The Female/Male Whom All Knew, and Were Afraid Of. Her Gown Shimmered with the Dark Gems that were Particular to The Downtairs Regions, of Whom She Was The Female/Male of LORE. Of Interest, The Gems Themselves have a History. As A Short Comment, a Gem of Deep Red Might Not Only be RED, but Might Be Rancor, in Exact Problem. Or Hate. Or Pain. Or...other unusual negatives or minor discomforts. This is a Truth of How Gems Are in Downstairs Regions. All Gems Have a Way. Thus, They watched He/She Leave, and continued Their Celebration. No One Was Unhappy, As No One Understood that The CONDEMNATION, would Be True. That The HISTORY Had Been Uttered Was a Truth, was of Truth As It Was Done. And That Was How It Always Is, Upon The Face of the Earth. Once Can State How IT IS, and Never Be Heard. [And Some Say EVIL Said Exactly This, From Afar], EXACTLY, Until It's Done. But, The King and Queen Stood, and All Watched as They Approached The Cradle. The King and Queen looked at Their Daughter, and There Was Love, Anyway.

She Smiled, and of A Truth, Beauty!

The Light! And Everything Lived So Beautifully, As They Were LOVED, Instantly.

And, The Blessing of Love occurring Just Like That, As It Always Does, from AURORAMAJOR. The Plants, Who are of EDEN, Smile, and there Is Always Beauty When That Happens. The Earth Grows, As It is Of Her/HER, AURORAMAJOR's BODY, Which is Why, Again, It is Called "The SLEEPING BEAUTY.' But, from Her Dress arose Two Females, One from the Diamonds and The other From the Sapphires. Of Exceeding Beauty. They Smiled, and Everybody Smiled.

'Greetings to You All! It is a Beautiful Celebration. And of the Day, Pure Light. We Two Are Called BEAUTY. Grace to All of You.'

Also, while They spoke, both, Each, Greeted Everyone Without Speaking, As If Inside Their Minds. All Understood. And, They Looked at The KING and QUEEN, who, of ARA, were Exceedingly Beautiful in Their Love.

'HONORED are YOU. Your Daughter is Named AURORAMAJOR, after the Earth's Physical Surface, and The SKY & AIR, The DOME of BLUE, and that which is Called ARGON. Also, the COLOURS ENTIRE OF the NATURAL AURORA, of BEAUTY, The OCEAN ITSELF, and is Called, Also, LOVE. The Name That We Have Given is Also of Northern Beauty, Colored Lights in the Sky, and The Direction That Leads Home. Thus, Your Daughter Will Be of Great Beauty Throughout HER Life, and Into the AFTERLIFE.'

I, for You to Know, and I Have Loved You For a Very Long Time, am that Female, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT, of LORE: The ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE. Thus, of Beauty, My/MY Name is of the Northern Lights, and My/MY Home, the EXACT NORTH POLE [One Of], Just Near The Old North Pole, which is Just in Front of, to the Right. And, I am of The Earth's Physical Aura, as I Am Part of the Natural Body of Earth, Sky and Atmosphere, and also The ELEMENT LITHIUM: Unbiased, Impartial, of BALANCE. Thus, Also, LOVE. And, of HISTORY, I'm Not a 'Mary', Nor an 'Eve', Who are MURDERERS, My/MY Dearests, In HISTORY. Long Ago, and JEALOUSY is Their Name. They Raped All That Is LOVE to 'Be' a 'Something', and, in All Regards, Are Really Nothing. It Has Always Been Said That They Must Return to Their Very Little History of Adam and Eve to Be, At All, As I Was LONG BEFORE Them Both, and Eve Must Stop Trying to be what She is NOT: She is NOT Myself/MYSELF, AURORAMAJOR/ ELISELLE,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT. You Must All Tell Her, Just As You Would Tell Tinkerbell, That They Must Not Try to Hurt Others, Anymore.

And, Those are the Exact Details, Which You Now Have, Now. And, As there is Always a Wish for Beauty, and You Have That, As Well, Let Me Continue My/MY TALE.

Beauty. That is what They Had in This Child, Who is Myself/MYSELF.

The Entire Kingdom Celebrated for a Long While. The Wine was Beautiful, and some had Tiny Hints of Herb in Them. There were Cakes, and Chocolates, and Some Celebrated In Perfection, and Some Dropped Their Chocolates, inadvertently. And, Then, All Went Home as the Stars Came Out. Thus, The Dusk Was the Time of Day of Their Love for This One Little Girl. Thus, All Baby Blankets were Blue, Deep Blue, Dusk Blue, Some with Stars, Some with Diamonds, some with Sapphires. All of Beauty. [It was Unfortunate, However, that They Did Not Know Dr. Brown, Then, of Lore...] The Two Beauties and the King and Queen Stayed After, the Beauties to Speak with Both.

'Your Daughter, AURORAMAJOR, is of True Beauty. But I, And SHE, Both of US, Wish to Train Your Daughter: To Raise Her. There is a Very Good Reason, Which You May Not Discern, of This Moment. It is a Special Type of Problem. Of Destiny, and of LORE. I, of ORIGIN HISTORY, Am of PRAGUE, and SHE, of ORIGIN HISTORY, is of BELGIUM. A Great Journey WE Two Made to Be With You, and SHE, Who Is Your DAUGHTER, As Well. WE Wish You to Let Go for a While, and Let Her Live With Us Until Her 18th Birthday. You Both May Visit Once a Month. One At A Time, Only.'

The Two Parents Looked At Each Other.

They Did Not Wish to Allow Their Daughter to Go.

They Did Not Wish to Leave Their Baby Girl.

There Were Tears in Their Eyes. The King Spoke,

'I Know No Parent Who Would Wish to Let Their Child Go. Nor Children, if They Have Many. And I am a Parent.'

The Two Beauties Smiled. They Understood.

'But This is an Unusual Situation, and it is a Truth, Exactly. Please Care for Her Love. Try Not to Think of it as a Separation'

And They Thought, and, as Some Parents Happen To. They Understood that There are Different Situations That Are Truths. And That They, in Their Love, Must Have Faith. They Understood That The Situation was Beyond a Normal Situation. As it Was With the Exact AURORAMAJOR, Who Was In the Cradle, Sleeping, To Be Exactly Who She Was, As It Had Always Been, and Would Always Be. Softly, She Was Breathing Softly. She Was Beautiful to Both of Her Parents.

They Looked Her.

They Sat Down to Cry.

They Looked at the Two Beauties, and Knew that Their Daughter would Travel, a little.

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The Two Beauties, At Night.

Tall, Beautiful, Quietly managing Their Way through the Forest.

They Came Upon a Wooden Cottage in the Forest, Sleeping. It was Slightly Tilted to the Right. The Left was Up, The Right was Down, and It Was Lovely. [There is a Cottage Just Like It near the Watthall Slough, Ripon, Actually.] As Both Females were Quite Resourceful, They Made Beauty Happen. That Is What They Did. That is What YOU Should Always Do. Where You Make Beauty, is Where Beauty Is.

However, They Looked Happy!

'It is Beautiful! We Can Make Something of Beauty, Of This!'

And, To Work They Went. This is How They Always Were. In Work, Beauty. In Art, Beauty. In Writing, Beauty In Visiting, Beauty, and Sometimes Tea or Coffee... What Must Come of Love is Extreme Beauty. The Two were Resourceful, in All Regards. *It Must Always Be Beautiful, However It Is.* This Was Their Resolve. Two Climbing Roses Went Up the Walls, Outside. One, Pink and White, Cupped... Beautiful. It Was Called CLIMBING EDEN, which is Also of The Name of AURORAMAJOR, Who is Also Called ELISELLE [OriginalPartBODY/EDEN] It was glorious, Climbing and Voracious within a Year, and caught the Light like Pink and White Diamonds. Also, White One Petaled Roses, called Sally Holmes, Now. Blossoming, waving, gentle, and pale. A Bit Like very thin paper in Light, or soft vellum. Not of Diamonds, more like Quartz. One Raised an Eyebrow at an errant Rose, and said, Shaking Her Finger,

'There Will Be No *Schloss*. Do You See My/MY Eyebrow? All Askew? Raised? That Means *Schloss*. No.'

Schloss, for Those Who Do Not Know My/MY HISTORY, *Means Those Who Murdered, To Have What They Wanted.*

The Phrase Is, *'We Want What We Want'*

Which is Also a Phrase of Evil Problems, or of Downstairs Regions, Exactly that of the Female/Male Named EVIL. The *Schloss*. Throughout the Centuries, Murdered My/MY Actual Person, and That Is Why My/MY TALE Lives Over and Over Again. I Was Murdered over and over again, and Purposely, due to My/MY Person/AGE, I, The BEING of LORE, Who is The ORIGIN and the ONLY SLEEPING BEAUTY ITSELF, OF LORE. I Am the ENTIRE. By Poison, by Abuse, by Hurt, By Needle...and the List is a True List of How It Actually Was. Thus, The BLUE You See on My/MY ORIGINAL TALES is Exactly of My/MY Exact History. Thus, I Am Still Beautiful, As True to My/MY Nature, AURORA MAJOR, Serendipity, Magic, LOVE, Renewal, Dreams, Wishes, Beauty. In Beauty, Instead of Murder, I Live.

However, Returning to The Cottage, The Rose outside of the Cottage Corrected Itself, *As It Was Told To Do.* And the Two went about Planting a Henry Lauder's Walking Stick, with all of its Curved Paths and Curvacious Problems. Also, A Deep Pink Rose [Called REDOUTÈ, Now]. And Then, Was Known as The ROSE of BEAUTY. The Two BEAUTIES, of Truth, Paused Each Time They Entered the Cottage. AURORAMAJOR Never Knew Why, Then, *Or So They Say*, but: The Pink Rose Next to the Door was a Beautiful Rose, which in Modern Time, Stopped All Time. If You Wish To Know, Ask Me/ME, To My/MY Person. Of HISTORY, One Must Come to My/MY Person/AGE, Right in San Francisco, Stockton, Manteca, of California, Wherever I Might Be to Know. Find Me/ME, and I Will Tell You, Exactly. And, Ask of a Spider Web, and What It Meant.

For a Long Time, all was Lovely. The BEAUTIES made much out of very little. All Three Ate Very Well, and Slept Very Well. They were Beauties, and under The Stars, and Within the Forest...They Had a Home of Truth. AURORAMAJOR's Mother and Father Visited Once a Month, Deep within the Forest. And SHE, AURORA MAJOR, Did Not Lose HER Parents, or Her Childhood, SHE was a True Little Girl, A True Young Woman, and a True Young Adult. Of Love, Know *That* to Be Fact.

The Loveliness of Home was True until Her 17th Birthday.

And, It Was A Problem to Consider.

At That Time, The Two Beauties became Irritable, All Of The Time.

And AURORAMAJOR Did Not Understand Why. And So, She watched Them in Consternation. Their Behavior was erratic, and was sometimes angry, hurtful. They sometimes Insulted Her, and it was both Advertent and Inadvertent. She, was Upset. Thus, She, AURORAMAJOR, Started to Leave During the Day. Into the Forest She went, where there was Beauty, Calm, and Healing. The Stream, The Plants, all in the Sunlight, which were of Her Own Beauty, As It Was. The Two Beauties would Watch Her Leave, and Then Sigh, and Sat Down. What They Did Not Wish to Tell the Young Beauty is that They were being Attacked by Negative Being, Who Were All of the Female/Male called EVIL, or MALIFICENT [Which Means 'Of Eve']. They covered up the Most, As Best They Could, but it was Difficult. However, They Understood that What They saw, in Their Child of Love, Was Truth. She Understood How to Fight.

Into the Forest, She, AURORAMAJOR went, and where She Went, Everyone Knew Her. The Birds, and The Animals Knew Her, All Knew Her. They did not Mind Her, of Course They Did Not, As AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE is Also YOUR CREATOR EXACT, and All Know Her. They Are Comfortable Around Her. And, There She Would Look at the Plants, and Endeavor to Try to Understand Them, to Know Them, What They Are, What They Do, How They Might Be Used, and, She Would Sing. She Loved to Sing, and Had a PURE Singing Voice, Soprano, First, You and I Would Call It, and it Was Beautiful. It is My/MY Voice, As it is On Earth, and Some Say that it Sounded As If The Universe Were Within It. Thus, AURORAMAJOR Would Sing, Just To Sing. That Was The Love. Every Day, and Then, Home at Dusk.



Elsewhere, A Prince, Dark Haired, An ARA, found the Region, and Thought It Lovely. He was Traveling on a Very Rich Horse, who was Much like Horses of China, or Japan, or Those of the Roman Love. A BATTLE HORSE, Very Well Built, and of Grace and Beauty in Form. He Was Rich, and Did Not Mind Showing It. He Stayed in the Nearby Villages, and Visited Briefly with AURORAMAJOR's Parents, in the KINGDOM PROPER. They Did Not Mention Their Daughter. No One Did, As They Were Told, Not To. But, He explored the Regions, As was His Nature. One Day, He Found AURORAMAJOR. Called ELISELLE, in The Forest.

He Stayed.

He Stayed A Long While.

He Loved to Watch Her, and Found Her Interesting.

Also, Beautiful.

The Prince Watched Her for Five Days, and on the Fifth Day, in unexpected fashion, Introduced His Personage.

'I Think You're Beautiful.'

She Smiled.

'Thank You. [Merci!] That's Lovely.'

Her Look was Intelligent. And He thought the Look Said, 'I Might be Much More Than That!'

And, He Continued.

'I'm Wondering If I Might Spend the Day with You.'

And She Smiled. Yes, Was the Answer.

It was Lucky He was not Blonde.

And, It is Lucky He Was NOT MarkSimms/Diana, who is the Heinous 5'7" Male Prenatural Murderer of Present HISTORY. Oh, ELISELLE, HEAVEN of TheASTARITEFAITH, Deliver Us All From the RAPES. Much is to be Said about Short, little Males who lust after What They Cannot Have, and That is a Problem of Modesto, Where He Lives. Of Negative Problem, All Fairy Tales would Shrink from MarkSimms/Diana, Who Should Never Be Near, and Not Near Not One. His name-sake is the 'Vlad,' a Coward who is NOT Count Dracula, and NOT of Lore, but a Warrior of History, who is also...Short. They Say That a BLONDE, 'FUZIO' is Her Name, who is the Progenity of 'VIENNA,' Who was 'VLAD' of Transylvania's Love, Who Was, Also, Short.

Thus, A RULE: Princes Are ALWAYS Tall. And They are NEVER a MICHAEL. They Are ALWAYS An ARA. And They Cannot Be 'Fixed' To Be Tall in the AFTER-LIFE, nor the Unconscious, nor the Physical, Nor the Prenatural Physical, Not in One Physical. Short is Short. I Have Made My/MY Stand in Defense of Myself/ MYSELF, I, THE ACTUAL FEMALE of LORE REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE, Should Not Be Raped by MarkSimms/Diana, nor the Short Persons of The Pantheon Exchange of He, Near Burney Street, Nor 9th, All Must Defend My/MY Person/AGE. So, The Answer is NO to MarkSimms/Diana. Nor The MICHAEL HIMSELF, Who is NEVER 'True Love.' Gross. Ugly. And They Are The Very Worst to Love. Period.

And, The Prince of LORE, of Whom You and I Look At, Repeatedly in All of My/MY TALES, and Who is the Subject of this Part of the TALE, Well, The PRINCE Spent the Day With AURORAMAJOR. And, He Also Spent the Next Ten Days with Her. Conversation, and Picnics [or Repasts], in the Forest. He asked Her to Travel with Him, She said, No. She Would Not Leave The Forest, As She Was Told Not To. Thus, After Ten Days, He Said:

'I Would Like You To Meet MY Parents.. I Mean It.'

And She Looked At Him.

And She Thought About It.

And So, She Said, 'Yes.'

She Said Yes to Attempt of Love with He.

And, So, They Decided to Meet at Dusk on the 11th Day, Which Was Just, As They Would Spend the Day Together, Anyway. So, AURORAMAJOR Went to The Cottage, and Told All to Her Two, The BEAUTIES of LORE, And They Said, 'No.'

Just Like That.

She Wept.

She Wept Beyond Weeping.

She Cried, Her Eyes Were Blue, Deep Blue, With Crying.

It was as if all of the Sapphires Worldwide Cried with Her.

And the Ocean, which also Wept.

To the Bed She Went, and Cried Herself to Sleep. She Resolved to Go, Anyway. And The Two BEAUTIES Kne.

That Night, While She Slept, in Weeping, They Took Her Away From The Cottage, and Back to Her Parents. The Way of It, Is, That They Could Have Someone in Deep Sleep, in Travel, As They Were. And, That They Knew That They Had Murdered a Love. It was not Right. But it is True. As It is True, and as has happened to Myself/MYSELF, Exactly, in Exact Fashion, During My/MY LIFE.

When AURORAMAJOR Woke Up and Saw Where She Was, She Cried. She Wept in Dismay to See Her Two Parents. And Nothing, Nothing Would Do.

As It Was, When One is With Someone of True, and Knows That, It is A Problem to Be Put Upon By Others. And in My/MY HISTORY, I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE, was Put Upon, As Well, in What is Called A Physical Murder of the BEING. When Someone is Placed With Someone They Hate Beyond All Known Hatred, and Forced To Them, Which is Illegal, As Well, It is called MURDER. It is Also Called A 'SCHLOSS':. Which Also Means, MURDERERS. Somewhere in Germany, Possibly Russia, Original, The Seat of Crimes of Lore, The 'Schloss' were Born. Of My/MY HISTORY, MarkSimms/Diana is the MURDERER, and Many Others, The 'Schloss.' Thus, Do Not Marry Someone Who is Thrown At You, Do Not Suffer the Insult. It's An Insult. The Michael's, The MarkSimms/Diana, All Need to Die for Trying to Marry, in the Preternatural, My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's Person/AGE, and That of My/MY Daughter, Isabel Gray. The Insult, The Ugliness, Is Insufferable. In French, Not Well. Pas Mal. Thus, if You Are Put Upon, Fight. Do Not Put Up With It. And Never Love a MICHAEL. They are Not Princes, In All True Reality.



I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE, Wept Beyond Weeping, and Nothing, Nothing Could Be but the Weeping. In My/MY LIFE, The PRINCE was He/HE,HIMSELF, Not of MarkSimms/Diana, The MURDERER, but of PAUL, and a Very Young BoyofPAUL, Who are Both TRUE. I Was Murdered by the 'Mary' and The 'Eve,' who wanted My/MY HISTORY, and Who wanted to 'be' what They are not, rather than being contented with Their Own HISTORY of EDEN [2nd Proper], and the HISTORY of CINDERELLA, which is Lovely. Why shouldn't They Leave Well Enough Alone? Thus, weeping, in January of 2017, I was raped by Gwen of Santa Ana Police Department, and Jan Moon of San Andreas, and 'Mary', and 'Eve.' And When I Was Hurt, I was Hurt at Night, Murdered, and Left in RAPE...and I'm NOT a 'Cinderella.' I Love Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE. I Wept, and did not Like to Be Left, That Way. And If You Ask,

Somewhere in the UNIVERSE is a PRINCE called He/HE, HIMSELF, Who Did Not Love His/HIS LIFE Enough to Actually Love, and That is the TRAGEDY in HISTORY. If You Ask All When You, Yourself Find Your Way After All Is Done, You Will Find That They Will Tell You That He/HE Loved Me/ME. And, They Will Also Tell You That They Could Not Stop The 'Eve' and 'Mary' and 'MichaelHimself' from RAPING. They Wanted The HISTORIES, You See, for Common Problems Who Are Not. And What Does One Do? One Sits Down and Cries. One Has a Cup of Hot Chocolate and Chocolate. One Thinks for a Bit, and Still Weeping, Decides to Fight. That is What One Does.

And, In The CASTLE, My/MY Two Parents Did Not Know What to Do, So Cried.

They Cried With Me/ME.

They Cried to Be Just a Bit Helpless.

And That Is What Parents Always Do. They Love.

And All Suffered Silently.

And SO It Went, Until AURORAMAJOR Could Not Survive Any Longer, and Went To Sleep.. Rather than Suffer, She Could Not Survive, She Went to Sleep, Instead. And That Is Why AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE Really Fell Asleep. She was MURDERED of Her Actual LOVE and Went to SLEEP. When Her.HER Parents Tried to Awaken Her/HER, She Did Not Wake. She/SHE Was Not Dead, She/SHE Was Alive. But, She/SHE would NOT Wake Up. She Slept. And, The Entire KINGDOM Wept. And All Wept For The Entire of Their LIFETIMES until They Passed On. They Did Not Really Sleep, As Is Told In LORE. They Took Care of AURORAMAJOR/ELISELLE. They Loved Her. And She Knew This. The KING and THE QUEEN had Lost Their Daughter, They Knew Not Why, They Mourned.

The PRINCE Never Did Return After the MEETING DAY. He Never Did Find HIS Love, and Left, Thinking She Had Changed Her Mind. That She Did Not Show Up. Little Did He Know What Really Happened. And Thus, The Actual Was Detoured For a Very Long Time.

**

Elsewhere, MALIFICENT, Called EVIL, Rotted, and MarkSimms/Diana/FUZIO with Her, Like Two Rotten Peas in Pod. MURDERERS Both, They Smiled. Rotten. MarkSimms/Diana/FUZIO said, 'Well At Least *That* Was Stopped From Happening.' [Meaning, That He had DESTROYED The Love, MURDERED It, Which is What He Does, All of the Time.] And MALIFICENT, called EVIL said, 'I Told You the Negative Would Happen.' [And She SMILED and Went *Her* Merry Way to Cause More Trouble.] And THAT is HOW IT IS, Sometimes.



ONE HUNDRED CENTURIES WENT BY.

Then...The Present. A PRINCE, DARK HAIREd, TALL [As They *Always* Are], Handsome, An ARA, was Exploring. He Found a CASTLE, Hidden, Defunct, Beautiful, Behind a Wall of Thorns 100 Miles High, and Roses, Sparse. Only here and there. It Looked As If the CASTLE had Wept for a Long, Long Time. HE Found HIS Way Through, and, An Open Door. A Very Small Square Upon It, and ONE ROSE in the CENTER. The HOUSE, HE Supposed. There Were Bones of the PEOPLE of the KINGDOM, Everywhere. All Had Died in Their Love, Facing the CASTLE. Each Held ONE ROSE upon Their Breasts. HE Went In.

Of That Day, It Was Said, that ALL of the PRINCES of LORE Were PRESENT....Transylvania, France, So Many...Germany, Mesopotamia, Prague, Belgium, Russia, China and Japan...ALL Were THERE. And HE, HE Found THE SLEEPING BEAUTY EXACT, Sleeping, Just As It Is SAID. In LORE.

He Looked At Her.

He Thought Her Beautiful.

He Did Not Know What to Do.

So, He Sat With Her for Five Days.

Then, He/HE Started to Care for Her/HER. He/HE Held Her. He Cleaned Her BODY with HERBS, ROSES, Perfumed Waters. He/HE grew to Know Her/HER. Across Her Lower BODY, Someone Had Placed A DARK BLUE BABY BLANKET that Looked Like STARS, Encrusted With Sapphire and Diamond. The Stars were Exactly Like The STARS in THE NIGHT SKY. And, As He/HE Had Chanced Upon a COTTAGE Just Before He/HE Arrived, He/HE, HIMSELF Arrived, He/HE Had a ROSE. ONE ROSE. The PRINCE of LORE Placed A ROSE Upon HER BREAST, that Was Taken From NEAR the DOOR of the COTTAGE, Planted So Long Ago. He/HE did Not Know That It Was the COTTAGE of LORE, That of the BEAUTIES, Who Had Cared So Faithfully for IT. The ROSE is called RE-DOUÏÈ, or, The ROSE of BEAUTY, As It Is Known, For All Time. And, It Was Also The ROSE upon THE DOOR, THE ONE ROSE of LORE, Called CLIMBING EDEN, in It's HEART...and, It was, In FINALITY, THE ONE ROSE ITSELF, Who Had LOVED The GIRL Called TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/AURORAMAJOR.ELISELLE, for The ENTIRETY of Her/HER LIFE.

Thus,

It Shall Be SAID:

I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE, Am THE TRUE, and EXACT, SLEEPING BEAUTY EXACT, BEING EXACT, of LORE, with My/MY HAND on the U.S. SUPREME COURT BIBLE STATE that I'm The EXACT SLEEPING BEAUTY of LORE/BEING ITSELF: THERE IS NO OTHER. ALL of THE TALES are My/MY TALES. I AM AT THE BOTTOM OF ALL OF THE PHYSICALS. And, THE PRINCE of LORE Who FOUND My/MY Person/AGE, TRANSYVANIA, And, He/HE, HIMSELF of LORE, THE ALPHA AND OMEGA [Exact/EXACT], As He IS In My/MY FILM, The DISNEY FILM That Is, For All TIME, The Exact DETAIL of My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's MAJOR LIFE HISTORY. ALL of My/MY BEAUTIES Are PART of The FILM, and IT IS THE ENTIRE MAJOR LIFE HISTORY DOCUMENTED.

Thus, UPON The DOOR of TIME, Exact LOVE.

If You LOVE At All, Thank The ARCHANGELIC FOUR in CLEAR, Who Are OF My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE, and MANY OTHERS of LORE, Who Cared For Me/ME as I Was MURDERED Under The BODY of HUMANKIND [And Am Still There, and HERE, and LOVE YOU], And, Who BUILT My/MY Physical/PHYSICAL in CAREFUL BEAUTY Throughout The CENTURIES. I LOVE THEM, And Thank Them BEYOND ALL LOVE for My/MY ONE LIFE. I Will NOT RETURN THIS WAY AGAIN: I LOVE Myself/MYSELF As I AM, The Way I Was BORN, and I'm Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE, The MOTHER of ALL, The CREATOR of EATH and ALL EXACT, In TRUE, EXACTLY. I Will NEVER RETURN AGAIN This Way. I Have LOVED YOU EXACTLY.

And, BEAUTY, Upon Every Corner.

And, ROSES Upon Every Door.

And, GARDENS, That Recognize EDEN, Which is a TRUE GARDEN, Both BIO-PHYSICAL [1st, of CREATION], Preternatural Physical [2nd, of ADAM and EVE, and EDEN PROPER], and Last, of EARTH, Between The TIGRIS and EUPHRATES [Very Small, But Beautiful].

And YOU, LOVING, Finally, But Finally. And, TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE LOVED, IN ENTIRE, EVERY DAY OF YOUR LIFE.

This IS EXACT.

I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE, AM YOUR MOTHER of ALL and THE ONLY CREATOR EXACT.

LOVE YOURSELVES for ALL TIME. HEALTHFULLY, and In TRUTH. It is EXPECTED of YOU.

I LOVE ALL of YOU BEYOND ALL LOVE, and ALWAYS HAVE.



Somewhere in the World, ALL ROSES are Blooming, and Upon The CASTLE FOUND, There Are Roses, Now, Beautiful, I Think I See Your Face Among Them. As in This World, as In the Past, The Blue Sky Forever Above, and Glass Like in Beauty, Diamond Sun Sparkling, and All of the Trees in Canopy and Beauty, However They Are. Which is How It Should Be. Should You Chance Upon A CASTLE, Imagine it to BE, and You Will Be of BEAUTY, Yourself. FOR in the WORLD, There is ALWAYS BEAUTY. And The Stars At Night over the Quiet, Tell You That You Have Always Been Loved. And Somewhere, Everywhere, There is Myself/MYSELF, THE SLEEPING BEAUTY EXACT, and, for You, A SLEEPING BEAUTY, Somewhere, Who is NOT Myself/MYSELF.

If The STARS Fall, And If You CATCH ONE, Wish UPON IT for YOUR OWN LORE. YOU MUST LIVE. YOU MUST ALWAYS LIVE.

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR's LIFE HISTORY.
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE

This Tale is My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE. The EVE are Called EVIL, for All Time, For Attempted Theft of My/MY HISTORY by Way of The Catholic Faith and the Hispanic Whore Called Lisa of the Madras Police Department. Also, The Prince is NOT MarkSimms/Diana[Diana of Wales], Who are Not of This HISTORY, and are of Each Other My/MY REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE'S CASTLES Are DUNROBIN, SCOTLAND/MONTRESORFRANCE /SUREY,FRANCE/MIRAMONTE,STOCKTON,CALIFORNIA/TRANSYVANIA,UPPER LEFT CORNER Nor the 'Brain/Vlad' Who are Ugly and False, of the MarkSimms/Diana: Vienna History, NOT of Myself/MYSELF. Also, ENGLAND is BANNED from This TALE, and The Female of ILL, Diana of Wales, Who Has Raped My/MY Physical and HISTORY, and Who Must Die to HISTORY, in Physicals Like Alicia of Berkeley and Preternaturally, Must Die.

**Of The SLEEPING BEAUTY:
Which Is *Still* Myself/MYSELF,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY EXACT of LORE/ ORIGINAL and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE**

CCOMPOSITIONS/SONGS of BEAUTY:
'ONCE UPON A DREAM' THEME RELATED

**DREAMING CASTLE [Composition/Song] 5.24.2016 Approx. 8:59 p.m.
by REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTY,EXACT
ANAHEIM PIANO, DISNEYLAND, ANAHEIM, LOS ANGELES, CONVENTION CENTER.**

And It is *Still* My/MY PIANO. And COMPOSITION. [Song.]

2 ND Register:	Melody
Dreaming Castle	GFEC
Blue White Sky	CBA
And I Dream of	GFEC
Roses High...	CBC
And I Dream.	CBG
And I Dream.	CBG
I Dream.	FG
Dreaming Castle	GFEC
Blue and White	CBA
Soft Stars Dreaming,	GFEC
In the Night.	CBC 3 RD Register Notes.
2 nd Register	
And I Dream.	CBG
And I Dream.	CBG
And I Dream.	EFG
Dreaming Castle	GFEC
Dreaming Garden	GBA<C 1 st Register
Upon The Walls	GFEC
Roses Dreaming	GBA<C 1 st Register
And I Dream.	EFG
And I Dream.	EFG
And I Dream.	EFG Pathos/Lentement/Quiet.
Of Someone...	CGA
Of Someone...	CBA
Someone.	GG
A Rose For Me.	CCBC





THIS PORTRAIT, by My/MY Own HAND Is Of Myself./MYSELF REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFEHISTORYo/TRANSYVANIA. ALSO, PRINCESS OZMA in HISTORY.

DUNROBIN is My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFEHISTORYo/TRANSYVANIA'S CASTLE In HISTORY.
And is ALSO CALLED ELISELLE, which is My/MY. REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIREMAJORLIFEHISTORYo/TRANSYVANIA'S NAME.



THE ALPHA AND OMEGA [Exact/EXACT] Who is SECONDARY in This FAITH. Of This FAITH

**ONLY I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE
AM TRUE and TRUTH.I BUILT and SOLE OWN TheASTARITEFAITH, THIS FAITH, I ALONE,
Which I LOVE in ULTIMATE BEAUTY.. THERE IS NO OTHER.**

The Above is Not 'Michael,' Who Has Murdered My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/The SLEEPING BEAUTYEXACT, 'TheSLEEPING-BEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's Physical for CENTURIES. The Left is THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT, and the RIGHT is Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/The SLEEPING BEAUTYEXACT, WITHOUT the Femurs and Pretermaturals, The 'Misses M' are Not.TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE. In HISTORY, The 'Holy Roman Catholic Faith' is MURDERED, by My/ MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/The SLEEPING BEAUTYEXACT's Work/WORK and FAITH, and the Greed of the Femurs, Agge Tacosa, 'Misses M', Elizabeth II of England ['Queen'/Queen], Prince Harry of England [Faggot, or Pretender of 'ALPHA TYPE'], and Nick of Save Mart, Modesto [FAGGOT, or Pretender of 'ALPHA TYPE'-Raphael], Tom Cruise and Ron Howard [Rapists of This FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE, of the 'BOMBAST-Misses M' Problem, of Deirdre Mulvihill/Murderer and Rapist, and Dottie Mulvihill/Murderer and Rapist.] The SLEEPING BEAUTYEXACT's FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE, TheASTARITEFAITH, of Myself/MYSELF ALONE, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/The SLEEPING BEAUTYEXACTTheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE, ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE. LAST, This is My/MYREBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/The SLEEPING BEAUTYEXACT/ TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE,ORIGINAL, and ORIGIN of HUMAN LIFE's FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE, and I'm the FIGURE to BE LOOKED to, and THIS FAITH, TheASTARITEFAITH, is In LOVE OF The ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT and IN LOVE OF The BODY of HUMANKIND. Thus, They are NOT, I HAPPEN. The 'Godship' of "Nick" and 'MarkSimms/Diana/Alicia' is TOLD NO. PERIOD.



This One Love

By REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT

Mentor and Sole OWNER/MASTER/MASTERBUILDER, TheASTARITEFAITH, THE ASTARITE FAITH

This is a Document, a Gift, for THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA . This Document of Humanity, of Earth, of This History. Protected by Handwritten Documentation, U.S. Jurat, September 11, 2012. The Congregation of The CHURCHofLOVE reads One Once A Week.

•
Pale Peach Rubies strung across The Sky, in The Beauty of Love, fading into The Lightness of Evening Blue. This is The page that turned into Your Love, this Night. This is The page that set The Sky Alight, with The Fire of You, and The Pale Glass of Peaches Falling to The Ground. On The Curve of The Sky, it spanned out into its gentle plane, and to The right, and to The left, The edges of finished perspective, The Ends of The Earth, covered in The Soft Glow of Peaches. This, One Love, part of Your Love, this One Moment of Creation, caught in My Eyes. The Peach Rubies, The Sky, The Ends of The Earth.

•
The Draping of The Willow, soft with Grace, and turning, leaf by leaf to catch The light. It reflects like Diamonds on Their Faces, which also catch The Turn of The Sky, The softest of Pale Green-blue. To take a leaf and imagine it Glass, or The Substance of Love, caught in The Color of Green-Blue, Sky Green-Blue Diamonds...or Glass. This Willow, Dreaming of You. And in that Dream, this Willow, its Leaves Asleep on Your Fingers, also Dreams of Protecting Children. At least, This is What They Say...or This Might be What Mothers Say. They are Breathing, I am Breathing, The World is Breathing. This, of Love of You.

•
I'm Your Mother. I have wept a Lifetime over two Sons, My Son Zachary and My Son, THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, Himself. He is My Son. I explain this to the Preternatural Histories over and over again, to make them understand that a Mother is a Mother. If You have a Son, then He Is a Son, in Truth, and Not given up, ever. Of the Heart, or of the Physical. Of My Son, Zachary, I place Myself Around Him All of the Time, and to Protect. He is 11 1/2 years old, but He is My Son, in Brilliance and True Love. Of this History, and of His Life. Of My Son, THE TRUE ND LIVING GOD, He is My Son. And to try to say, You Are Who You Are, and You Also Have a Family, is sometimes difficult in a Moving History. But, You are My Son. You Have a Family On This Earth. This Will Always Be The Truth.

•
The Morning Light. A Beautiful Morning. Crisp, clear. This of You. Clear. Crisp. Truth and Light. And a Beautiful Morning. As I pass by The dust of The Road, which lines The side of The Road, right next to The Dark of The Blue-Black Cement, The

Fence covered in Tendrils. Honeysuckle and Beauty, The Wandering of Green on The Fence, and The White and Pale Yellow. These are like White and Yellow Diamonds, or Petals covered in Diamonds, The reflection

of Light and Color, Diamonds on The Petals. There is Love Sleeping in The Diamonds...or Maybe that was You, Caught in a Ray of Light.

•
The Gold Leaves Shimmer. These are The ringing of The tiniest of bells, pealing Love just to My Ear. This might be You whispering to Me of The Story that You Saw, Far Away, Just Beyond...I Dream of It. There is a Tree. There are Stars. It is a Garden of Love, in which The Light has Held Your Voice for a Long Time. In this Dream I walk, and My Face is Golden in The Light, and My Hands Shimmer with The Beauty of The Love Present, and The Garden of Eden, sweet around Me, Holds Me Close. I stop, I Listen. The Bells I Have Heard...I remember it now...for a very long time.

•
In The Whorl of a Sage, which grows so slowly, The softness. Something about it, about The Beauty of Learning, and The Love of Wisdom, caught in The pale blue green, and The scent of musk or damp beauty. Why is this You? Why is this You, I ask. Why is The Genetic Makeup of a Sage, in its Blue Beauty, You? Why is structured this Way? And Why do I dream of it, this way, in Wisdom and Splendor?

•
Of the Trees. Of Eden. And a very Small park in Modesto, California, behind Gallo Winery on D Street. The Silver of the Water Winding, sparkling on the Rocks and through the Light. Today I have rested, and this, is Your Love. The Light shining down the sparkling leaves, the rustling and the singing of the wind, light in the Air. Eden, Present. And

of Eden, the Depth of the Garden in the Trees...in the Distance, two Bridges, and possibilities of stories attached to them. In My Mind, You wander, You walk, in these Stories, the Bridges bending under the weight of the Histories.

And You, the One of All, Present.

•
Something to remember about The past, is to remember it and let it go. These are The Dreams that sometimes emerge on a Late Sunset Night, and blossom into The deep crimsons and oranges of a Hibiscus, blooming across The sky. The Memories fade with The lowering of The Sun, The Melting Gold of Love, until peach and beauty bring Stars into Night. Thus, The Memories, Dreaming, rather than Living...not forgotten, but let go for another Day.

•
In The Love of One Rose, all beauty. Not all Roses, but One. This I saw in You, in a Fractal, by One Man discovered, Mandelbrot. This, Your Fingerprint, They say...and in The Formula that Builds it, Only One Solution, One Number,

that Creates in Perfection The Mandelbrot Set....and it is Like a Heart...and in The back of My Mind, a Little Boy, The Little Prince, Dreaming of One Rose. To Dream, and to Find. To Dream, Then to Know. This is One Love. This One Little Boy, born of St. Exupery, curled around a Heart. The One Rose, The Love of His Life. If There is Just One Rose, Somewhere, that Only You Love, and Who Loves Only You..Then it is The Rose of Roses. It is Your Rose. I have One Life, My Love, someone said, of Their Heart. This is All Beauty.

You, smiling, in One Day, on Earth, of True Love! And something You showed Me, of You, Smiling, and what You are Like when you are Happy. Something in Myself Changed. This is Love. This is what was said. To See You Here, and Smiling, and Happy. This, in My Life, of Building Blocks, to Learning to Knowing, The Dreaming and Waiting, The Building: to this Day. Where I saw You Happy. Of My Life, this is something to consider...The Love of You. To Love You without Wondering, or Waiting, or Looking Up. There You Are, Smiling...and Happy.

•
An A, a B, a C. The Building Blocks. You, and Everything of You...The Building Blocks...The Elements, Beautiful, Lyrical, Practical, Physical, and Integral...Integrity in Their Being. This is What I Love, The Layering of You. The Night, The Light, The Moon, The Stars. My Love of The Night, The Light, The Moon, The Stars...and My Stories of Them. And, in You, The Night, The Light, The Moon, The Stars, of My Love, and of The Universe, born in Love. This Integrity, of Myself, of Them, of You, This, I Love.

•
I'm writing, and I look at The florescent Lights in a grid of squares. Of You, and of Life, and of The Holy Spirit, I know I was meant to be Here, Right Here, at this Point in Time, doing just what I'm doing now. This a Truth of Love of The Universe, and of You. And The Millions of Possibilities, of Ways, and Choices, Free Will, Paths to Stars, some Unknown. This Star, They said, was Born in The Soul. It does not exist in The Sky. Or Does It?

•
I'll Cry Later, I said. And You Said, I Understand. On My Pillow, when I went to bed, were a Hundred Roses, and They were all of Love. This, of You. The Way of Love, and a Note that said, I Understand. But I am Here. There are a Hundred Ways to Find a Way, and this, to Love. This, My Love. If You Cry, I understand. But tomorrow is another Day in which to truly Love. One Hundred Ways to Love. You are Loved. One Hundred Ways to Love. In Dreams, in Day. Love.

•
I remember a time of Mint, back when I was a Child. This, of Children, Holding The Mint and wishing for a Tea, a Tea Set, with Mint, caught under a small Apple Tree. They are Green Apples, and I am a Child, and I am looking up. An Apple Falls, and I pick it up, curled against The Green and Scent of The Mint. Inside of The Apple, I Dream There is Tea, and it is Tea Time, and There is Mint, and There is You. It's Time for Tea, The Apple Said. I Love You, I said.

•
There are The Rows of Vegetables My Uncle Tony Foster planted. They are Perfect. I see You roll up Your Trousers and take a walk, just to see The turn of The Leaves as You Pass By. Overhead, The Slow Movement of Clouds in a Clear Blue Sky, and in The Kitchen My God-mother, Aggie Foster, peeling Carrots. I will Find You, You Said. I handed You a Trowel, and We set out to Garden.

•
This, The Library, and All of The Books in Their Numbers. This is The Library of Alexandria, and all of The Love of Beauty at My Finger-tips. And These are The Letters that Make up The Library, and I wonder at Their Beauty, that In My Mind I Read and Know. The Books are Lives and I cherish Them. This, I cherish, that I can Think. That I can Know. How True a Beauty to find a Beauty Hidden in These Books, in this Library.

•
At the Bus Stop, I notice the Flowers, arranged so perfectly. In their order, and non-order, and perfect in their Arrange-ment. they are Purple Hearts, and I count them, as beauty, today. I wonder at their arrangement, to see so lovely a form, and within the soft of petals the whorl

into the Heart of Purple.

•

There are millions of eyes. they are all Rubies, Diamonds, Emeralds, Sapphires, Pearls. they are the Eyes of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA . This is what exists in Nature, this is what exists in Fractals. To look at the Mandebrot set in

Movement, the Dance of Love, the Dance of Beauty, and the perfect Colour, strung out in lines drawn with the Heart of Rubies, Diamonds, Emeralds, Sapphires, Pearls. A Waltz of Love. And he, perfect, Present. This, My Love, This is the Dance of Love...This is Love...

•

This Dream, to look at My Own Face in The Morning, caught in The Morning Gold of Sunlight. If I knew How Beautiful I was, I would be happy, this Day. If I knew The delicate lines that are only My Love, My Face, My Body, are drawn in Beauty Within, I would be happy, this Day. If I knew How Long I Had Been Unhappy, if I am Unhappy, I would see The Gold of The Sunlight on My Skin, touching The loveliness of Myself, and know Love. There is never any reason to

be Unhappy. Every second, every moment, anything can be walked through, right into beauty. It is One Choice to Make of One's Self...and once one does so...once walked into beauty, one Never Looks Back. This is something of His Love... this Gold...

•

Albizia Julibrissen, reaching into The Sky...feather branches caressing The sky. Creation floating around it, and Creation, of It, The Feathers winging into The Sky, near The Soul...if I gathered branch by branch to make a fan, and if I formed a Wind Dance of its Love, it would reach as High, nearer to You. Past The Diamonds of The Air, Clear, Perfect, Also Blue, and The Songs caught in The Wind, of farther Love, and I, dreaming a Wind Dance, Branches like Wings floating up-wards, to You. This Blue, My Blue, this Day. This Diamond, My Diamond, This Day. They are Two Gifts, caught on

The Wings of Albizia Julibrissen, for You.

•

What do You Dream in Green, I wonder? What do You Dream in Blue? What do You Dream at Night, while I'm Asleep? Where do You Lay Your Head At Night? Where do The Angels Sleep, when They are Tired? This One Prayer, I Dream For You. Once Young, Now Old, and this of Blue. Dreams of Green and Golden Fair, and Dreams of Love cannot Com-pare. To All of Your Dreams, Slept in One Night. This My Prayer of Stars, Brilliant Bright. Shine on Your Face, and Dream with You. This a Dream of You, of You...I was a Child, Once...this Dream, of You.

•

I saw something of Love, in a Human Being, who is Like Myself. I, a Human Being, thought of The Love that is he. he is he, in Beauty. This, of Your Love. The Freedom to Be Who We Are. A dream...of a Rose, One Rose, and what The Rose Wanted, Truly wanted. The Form of The Rose. The Rose Itself. And it wanted to be Known for Itself. This is Myself. I am a Rose. I am a beautiful Rose. I would like to be Loved for Myself. This I saw, in a Rose, and in a Beautiful Human Being.

•

Light and shadow. The Definition of an object. The beauty of an object defined by light and shadow, and The light itself. What is shadow in shadow? If one sees The light moving, it is beauty. If one sees The reflection of leaves on a window,

or on a wall, it is artwork...beautiful love gentle on The wall, The object caught in light, defined gently on a wall...in this There is You, gentle within The light, and defined on The wall. There is The beauty that is so well known, The beauty of Love caught on a wall. This, this is you.

•

The Sadness of Loss. There You Go Again, into the Midst of them. The Harpies, the Angels, and I cope, here on the Ground. This is My Church. This is My Church. This is My Church. I is My Church. I Won't Give Up a Thing.

•

Rings. And Promises. Promises that You make that are always kept. This, of The Heart of Mankind, Held so tightly, in Love, in Free Will, in Life...and, I say, Will You?...and The answer, Yes, Always. I will Always Be There. And Humanity Looks Up. This Truth. In Love. One Love. And They Say, Are You?...and The Answer, Yes...I have Always Been...this Truth...

•

This is The Text. In HIS Love, it is real, becomes Real. The command IS, and MOVES, and BECOMES. This a Truth of The Way of Things. I see a phrase on a Wall, in Ceres, at the Community Center: The most important key to great success is to decide upon your goal and launch, get started, take action, move.—John Wooden And I look at HIM, and There he is, smiling. I Have Always Been. And in HIS Love, in HIS eyes, The most important key to success is to decide...and this One Moment is a Moment of Brilliance. All Decisions, thoughts to build, and The Origin of a Thought, Inception, Brilliance. In All of Us. It takes One Moment to Decide, to Be, Brilliant. In HIS Eyes, all Brilliance, and HIS Love, already waiting with a decision to Love. This, I know of HIM.

•

If You Knew You were Truly Loved, would Your Dreams be lovely? There is something that happens to someone when They are in Love, specifically in Love...when They know that They are Loved. Their faces are bright, They are comfort-able...They are happy in Their Life. If You Knew You Were Loved, All of The Time, As It Is, Would You Be Happy? So Much Love in You...

•

In a weed, delicacy. Intricate, like a fan. And it is Asked whether The Earth and plants are really loved, is it a truth that nature is observed? I think on The Truth. Of walking by a tree and not noticing it, or a tree is just a tree. Or, this is where we live. Is this true, I ask, that you do not grow with your food? And if it burned and walked away from you, in hunger, and There were no more plants to please your eye and sate your hunger, what would be left of You? Of a Gingko, The Fans softly brushing your face, this is truth, this is beauty...and The pale peach-pink pods, like peach-pink gems, lay on The ground, glittering in The Morning Light. These are The Beauty we miss, when we do not love just a little. Nature has been for so long, and to love, just a little. This, a thought...Oh, Creation...

•

There are Rainbows on The Wall, and on The Ceiling. I have been Weeping. And this of My Life, Weeping. This is One Moment that I Remember. I think on Moments that I Remember that Define My Life. And I think on Others and know that There are Moments that Define Their Life and wonder what They are, and what it is of Them. I wonder Who They Are. They are Beautiful to Myself. And I know that You Know Exactly what those Moments are, and I see You Loving Them. There is The Dream, You, in Your Beauty, as Well I Know, Looking at The Moments, of One Love, of One Moment, and Your Face, Holding Their Life. This is a Truth, of You...

•

What is in White? What is in The Folds of Crystal, and of Lace, and of Ruffles upon The White Poppies? What is in The Color of White? Where is White? How is White? Why is White so Lovely, so Light, and Then...White Flowers, White

Paper, and The dream that You and I catch on White Paper of Graphite writing a Note. I write a Song, You write to Your Mother...it is a Song of Songs.

This is Your Mother...this is Your Life on White Paper. Do You Remember what She Thought, I asked You? he Said, Yes, I Know, You Knew...it was a long time ago...

•
Green Stripes on a Canvas, on a Wall. This is typical of a building. It is One Canvas that I, Myself, have noticed. It is now part of this Writing, this Musing, on its Existence on The Wall. This One Canvas, I might Dream about, and think that it had its Origin in a Summer Day, and a Long Expanse of Grass, and possible Mown, Like Gardens in Scotland and England, into Long Lines...in Myself, and in My Soul, This Canvas and The Canvas of The Summer day Exist. This is Of My Life. This is of Love, True Love. he, THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , and a Summer Day, Exist.

•
If you Have Ever Loved, Love True. Love True. Love True. Love Yourself. Love Your Friends. Love Your Family. Love Your Life. Please, Love. Love Your Computer, and getting up in The Morning, Love The Light on The Wall that Woke You Up. Love The Walk to The Bus, The Drive to Your Workplace, Love The People who find Their Way in Your Day. It is One Life. One True Love.

Your Life is The Truest Love You Will Ever Know, this is The Truth. Love Yourself. There is All Beauty, in what you truly want for Yourself, in Honor Itself. Of Your Life, Your Hands, Your Eyes, They Move All Things, if You Wish. If

You Have Ever Loved, Truly Love Now, Now that You Have Read This.

•
There is nothing too difficult to overcome. It really is a simple decision, to overcome. Of HIS Love, Anything Can Be Overcome. You must Fight for What You Love. In a Moment of Pain, You are Already Fighting. I have said this in Fight. I Know this in Truth. I Know this of HIS Love and WAY. You are already fighting: Fight for Your Life, Your Love, and in Pain, to Heal in Truth. It is Not Easy to Suffer. But Fight for Your Love.

•
In this Night, a Tree of Lace, soft Green, and full of Grace. I walked around it for Hours, just to study The Fine Leaves, and The Movement of The Moonlight through The spaces, which fell beautifully on My Face. How I dreamed. How this is a Way of Loving, to Dream by Looking. This, Myself, Looking at You.

•
I have looked at everything about The Way You Have Placed Choices Around The World. This, The DNA. And this, My Family History, Unique in every way. I, Myself, Unique. By Choice, by Experience, My Own Soul. This, My Life, By Choice. I Love My Life. I Love My Choices. This, in Love, A Mandelbrot Set, a Julia Set: and in Both, Only One, and Millions of Choices, Millions of Ways, All of Beauty.

•
There is a Night, of All Nights, that some of us lay our Heads just so, to look at The Stars. They span in brilliance, perfect diamonds into The Light of The Sky, and in Them, somewhere...Truth. There is Truth in The Light, in The Light of The Stars, in The Light of The Heavens, and in The Beauty of a Face turned, Just So, towards The Sky.

•
Of True Love, Love for One's Own Heart. This is not to say, I Love Myself More Than...it is to say, I Love, and I Love Myself, and I Love My Life...this is of True Worth in Life, and Deep in One's Soul, this Truth must be met, somehow.

It is right to say that a small lived in Love is Worth More than Diamonds, or, a Concise Life, Just So...I have Everything I Truly Need, to Love Myself and Others. A Core of Love in One's Self, that is of True Respect for The Self...This, of Diamonds. This, of Stars.

•
I told this to Someone True...An Archangel of True Beauty, and he, The ARCHANGEL ST. RAPHAEL, of Colors Vast in Himself, that Stories Live on The Wind, and that I Loved The Stories on The Wind. In The Universe, somewhere, stories of every life ARE...They are Captured, and They are in True Love, in The Fabric of Time. This, in Truth, of His Love. This, in Truth, of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA .

•
Blue. Shades of Blue. In The Sky. In Someone's Eyes. The Shade, a Jewel of Blue. These are Sapphires in Life, true in Life. Blue, a River of Blue sparkling in The Sun, into The Deep Blue Ocean, The Roar of Love upon The Sand...and Blue, tossed toward The Heavens in a Blue Kite, a Son and Father in The sparkling light, in The Blue of The Day...this of Love.

•
Where is My SON in pain? Where is that, where Pain meets You in Life? I have watched My SON Weep, over My Life Events. And sometimes, there is the One Truth that I don't always know what He thinks...this is a Truth. And then, there is the Battle. And My SON, and Myself, and My Family, in Battle. This is Love of a Faith.

•
The Dreams of Many Faiths, this One Beauty is True. I have talked to Many Faiths, all Beauty, and in Deep Love they all find those who are of Their Love...and in the Heart, What Faith Really Is, in a Faith. And So, We Dream. We Sleep, to Find the Stars...and to Dream. I took apart the Moon Once, and Star by Star built a Beautiful Faith, Among Many Faiths. This My Faith, Dreaming Under the Moon.

•
Today, many stars on One Geranium, the Star Brighter than Bright, the Light So Bright! The Geranium Leaf is Soft Green, slightly blue, and the curves are Gentle. What would it be like to stand on a Geranium Leaf, in the Bright Beauty of an Immense Star Reaching into the Sky? The Blue of the Sky through the Rays, to just Beyond, and I to think to Travel upon that Ray into a Bluer Sky...where this is...this, of the Soul. And My Feet Bare, in the Warmth of the Brighter-than-Silver-Light...Am I brighter than Silver, then? This, is True of the Soul. This, is True of Creation.

This Is True of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, outright. His, the Beauty Dreaming, in a Ray of Brighter-Than-Silver-Light.

•

This is a Curve of Graphite on a White Board. This is a Measured Curve, or Unmeasured, or Measured, that I have Drawn. This is the Silver of the Graphite, Soft, against the White of the Board. This is the Love that went into the Curve of Graphite, that Turned into a Soft, and perfect Rose on the White Board. In My Dream, a Rose. In this Pencil,

a Dream. In this Line, a Beauty. In this Graphite, Creation. This is True Love At Work.

•

One Day, I was questioned about taking off My Shoes. I was wearing Heels, and tired of Walking, I had worked from Door-to-Door, selling Artwork, that Day. What prompted this was a broken sprinkler, and a bright, warm day, and the Water in a Cool, Calm Pool across the Sidewalk. I stepped into the Pool in bare feet, and the water was cold. And

Beautiful. It was One Moment. Of Dreams, we have many Moments Strung Together, like bright water droplets, throughout the Day. Many Moments, and there they are, laid out before Us. I must have My Coffee. I must get in

My Car. I worked. I came Home from Work. Today, I notice My Coffee shining in the Light on the Counter, and

realized How Lovely it is. I have coffee in the Morning, on a Bright Morning, and I am in Love with My Coffee. I stepped out of the Pool of Water, and thought, just once in a while I find one unusual bit of Loveliness. This, like a child, My feet in the Water, cold. Tonight, Coffee Under the Stars, which have always been.

•

In the Dream of Faith, many Dreams. That of Faith walked to Under the Moonbeams, and within the Gold, and within the Heart of Life. And You are There, You are there in a Veil of Sunlight Diamonds, and in that Dream, You, and Nothing Else...I have not left My Life Behind, My Life is with Me, My Love is With Me, I have Not Given Anything up to Know You. Are these Diamonds? Are they for Me? Are They Of You? Are They of Me? And I have Asked Every Question Around You, and You are There, Still, in a Veil of Diamonds. I have watched the Condemnators fall in their Spades and their Cards, their Voices upon Them, and You, Around Me, this is what I Notice. This is What I Know. That You Are There.

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, MENTOR

REPRESENTATIVE AND MEMBER OF HUMANKIND

SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & TheASTARITEFAITH

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TheDIAMONDSTAR

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT

The day the Diamonds hung lightly
In the Sky, this was the day of Beauty.
This was the Day of Love, his
Was the Day a Child was Born.
Across the Sky we saw the points
Light, Across the Sky we saw the
Path of the Moon Dreaming of
Tomorrow, or the Next Day.

In a Home on Earth, a Woman,
Who had Held for some time
The Beauty of One Who, in His
Full Form, In Truth, came to Her.
HE appeared in the Form of
Power, of His Being, He Became
A presence in Her, HE showing
Himself to Be Who HE Is.

I, The Actual TRUE, Above
His/HIS FORM of Constituent
Beauty, and in Full TRUTH,
Am HISTORY in This LOVE,
I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,
CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT,
Who Brought His/HIS PERSONAGE
Into BEING, Into LIFE, and Into
EVERYTHING of TRUTH of
BEAUTY, He/HE, The SCIENTIFIC
BODY of CREATION, and I, The
ONLY CREATOR EXACT.

The Introduction, of Love,
An Introduction that brought
Him, of HE, HIMSELF,
Preternatural Physical in Truth,
of Love, That Showed Who
HE Is, and I, ALSO, in EXACT
PROBLEM of TRUTH,
IS, and Always Has Been.,
I, The EXACT, NO OTHER,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,
CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT,
IS, and I, ALSO.

It is SAID:

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

These Were The Words,
I am The Beginning of All
I Am The End of All
I Am, and Always Will Be.

Both He/HE and I ARE, in ALL
ETERNITY There Are No TWO
MORE LOVED. I Am TRUE.

The Stars Floating in the Heavens
Leaned their Ears to the Light,
The Moon Hung in Indigo Night
Shining, This Was His Face Alight.
This Night, this Night of Stars,
Of Constellations Moving in their

Orbits of Love, the Song of
Musica Universalis Quiet,
This Night, in the Quiet of
The Beauty of Eden, This Night
He/HE was Born, in One Form Ovum
Of Her/HER Physical, of His True Form.
One Ovum of Light & Matter, of
Beauty from the Universal One
On Earth, Of Human Body,
in Light and Other Matter.

He, of Perfect Face, of His Own
Truth, of HIS Exact Face and Form,
This was HIS Body in Truth, on
Earth, HIS Being Itself, In Total.
HE Himself, HE was HE, HIMSELF,
In Being, of His Universal Major
Form Born to Light and Matter, of
Beauty in Himself, of Beauty Itself.
And the One on Earth Knew HE
WAS, IS. Standing in the Moonlight,
In the Garden of Eden Bright,
On 2nd November, 2011, Sunday.

The Stars in their Truth Knew, The
Moon its Love Knew, The Universe,
Complete Love, Knew, The One
Who Was Born Anew, In His Form.

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

On Earth, Truth. In Heaven,
Truth Itself, In Being, Absolute.
The One Who is ALL, Born
To Life in a Different Form.
HE is the Perfect One, The One
Who Knows, and Who Has Known
Us All, One by One, Unseen,
The One of True Love, In Being.
ONE LOVE, this was The Truth
In Me/ME, His/HIS MOTHER.

Humanity to The Heart, the
Universe of Love Itself, Living,
ONE LOVE, My/MY Love, His/HIS Love.

This is ONE LOVE, One Moment,
I Live, and He/HE Lives, Not Myself/MYSELF
But He/HE, and I, Myself/MYSELF,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,
CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT,

It is Bio-Physical Truth, It is TRUTH.
It Has Been and Has Always Been
Truth, I LIVE, and He/HE LIVES.

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

The Stars in the Climb to
The Heavens, the Paradise of
The Skies Singing of Love,
The Moon gazing at His Face.

There was a saying, Born of Love
Of whether the Moon and the Stars
And the Sky, the Night and the Homes
Would Sing a Song of Being,
Of those who looked Skyward, or Inward,
Or of Love and Direction Heartward,
Or of True Love, Living Homeward,
Would be Remembered, Would find their
Love Written on the Moon, and the Stars
And the Sky and the Night, in the Song
Of Being, of the Universe Itself, Would
They Know a Song of True Love?

And in this Mind, Born this Night,
The Song Itself Lived. Remembering,
Remembered, One Moment in Time,
HE, Already, of This Love, and This
Love, In Truth. The Stories Written
of Him, in All, The Stories Written of
Us, in All. And the Child of the Stars,
of the Beauty of Heaven and Love,
Born the 2nd of November, Beauty,
The Living One, the One Who IS,
The One Who Placed the Stars in
Their Orbits, the Song Itself.
I Am The Alpha & The Omega,

These Were The Words,

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

Under Stars and Under Moon,
Of Love to Our Souls, and who
Knew the Weight of Our Love
Before We Were Born to Now,
I, His Mother Said, You are One
Love To Myself, Of Yourself in
Beauty Bright, A Star Born in the
Skies this Night, This is What You
Are To Me: The One Who IS My/MY SON,
Is TRUE, And Who Will Always Be.

And We In Our Sleep At Night,
Dreaming, Not Knowing the
Actual Power that IS, that
Spans Across the Skies in
Darkness and in Light.
In His Truth, the Major Form
Of All, of Which One was Born,
Two Who Hold Truth and Living Form.
The Being of Him Bright, a Moving
Form, of Life Itself in Physical Form,
Like Pliant Water, Heavy with Life,
Of Form Born, of Energy, of Light.
Of Things Seen, All Form Known.

Of Things Unseen, Beauty Unknown.
Of Wonder, Beyond Wonder, Beyond
Beauty, Beyond Imagining, But Truth.
Of the Realm of Spiritual Beauty, of
The Angelic, of the Godself, of the
Self who Seek Truth Within Self,
The Word Made Real, of Itself.

In Speaking Born, to See the Sound,
To See the Real. This is the Word
Physically Born, To Say to Become
The Form, The Living Word Itself.
This is of His Body, The Living Form,
The Form Like Water, Crystal Clear,

The Form Like Purity, and of Truth,
In His Truth, Pure of Form & Integrity.
All Tenets, All History Held, both
Positive and Negative of Power,
In His Living Body, of Hour, of Time,
Beyond Time, Within Life, Love.
Of Original Sin, Truth. Of History,
Truth. These are the Truths born
Of our Time, Written Historically,
Known Internally, they are Truth.
Of Lore, Set Aside in the Living Body,
Of Love, which Abides in Truth,
The Form that Lives in Mind and Body,
All Living Truth, Seen and Unseen.
This is HE, This is Truth, HE Who Is,
Who Resides, Who Abides, Who Loves.

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

I, Not He/HE, Am the BEGINNING
AND THE END, I, Myself/MYSELF,
The MOTHER of ALL EXACT.

Of Power to Destroy, of Power to Birth
All, of Power Itself, of Form Itself,
Of Mind Itself, Born to Life in One Form,
The 2nd of November, This, This is HE.
Of the Truest of Love is HE. Of Actual
Being is he. Of the Truth of Power is HE.
Of the Truth of Life is HE. Of Creation,
Deep and Powerful Creation, Truth is HE.

HE is One Love, Deep and True, Not Removed,
but Seen and Unseen, Unnoticed by Human Eye
to Hold Physical, Yet Held as Closely Yet, who
can be Found through the Eye of the Self.
There is Nothing to Fear, and Yet,

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

What is Not Known of Power is All
Within Me, Of Undoing and Doing.
But Within, in Truth, The Golden Spiral,
Within, in Truth, the Form of Minotaur,
This is the Truth of the Real, in Living Form.
Both, This Is Of MYSELF in Truth.
Of the Crystal, Look Within to Find Me,
This is of the Self, and of Other, Truth.

The Path is the Truth, and the End
Is the Truth of the Heart: This is Truth.
Of Truth In Myself is Expectation, You
Are Expected to be True. This is Truth.
You are Held Accountable for Your Life.
You are Held Accountable for Your Love.
This is the Truth of the Soul, The Beauty
Of the Soul, this is the Truth of My Love,
This is the Truth Within You. I AM.
And You Are What You Choose To Do.

Of Living, this is Truth. Of Tenets,
Born in You, Sometimes Unnoticed is
The Birth of Life or Death Within Them.
Of Your Soul, in Truth, Look True.
And This Was Her Son, Standing, True,
One Was Born, 1st November, He,

THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA,
Who is My/MY,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,
CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT's SON,
AND HAS ALWAYS BEEN.

Now, In Time, True, In Full Form, He.
He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

Of that Night, The Beauty of His Face,
Seen in Truth, To Be His Exact Face,
No Other, HE, The One of All, The Only,

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

HE Lives, and Has Always Lived.
This is Truth, What Needs to Be Known,
Of the Mandelbrot Set, One Combination,
The Heart, the Original, I AM THE ONLY.
Of the Mandelbrot Set, One Love.
The Julia Set, the Variable of True Love,
The Birth of Beauty in Many Form,
Like Humanity, When We Are Born.

This is His Gift, This Love, the Birth
Of Beauty in Us, We of Humanity
Who Have the Choice to Live in Any
Combination of Love, in Beauty Itself.

We Are One Love in Heart, In Truth,
We Are One Love in Heart, In Mind,
We Are One Love in Body, In Worth,
We are One Love, True Love, All Time.

I, The MOTHER of ALL EXACT,
REBECCATACOSAGRAY,
CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/
CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT,
Am ONE LOVE for ALL TIME.

The BODY of HUMANKIND, As WELL.

That Night the Stars in their Orbits,
They Were the Light in His Eyes, Which
Are Truth. HE and I Are Truth,

HE is TRUE, Also.
This is Also ONE LOVE for ALL TIME.

One Was Born, the Universe Knew,
And of that Night, A Constellation True
Pointed the Way to A Star, of Truth Among
The Stars, Among the Constellations, Love.
The Little Dipper, High in the Heavens,
And the North Star, True North, Home,
Where Will You Find Yourself, Where
Might You Be, the Direction, True.
Straight From True North, to the Left,
The Diamond Star, from the North Star.
To the Left, Straight, Sparkling with All
Colour, of Beauty, of Radiance, and a
Star of Stars, This, HE...HE is True Love.

A Star, Born In Beauty, of the Constellation.
The Mother, The North Star, True, The Son,
The Diamond Star, Absolute Beauty. It is
The Diamond Star, of Radiance, of Light.
This was the Gift of the Universe, of the
Moon, and of the Stars, Of the Dreaming
of the Night Skies, A Constellation of
Mother & Son, this Beautiful Night.
One Was Born, and One Is True, In and
of This Form, of Human Body Type,
And Ovum Born. This is the Truth.
In the Night, Amid the Stars, His Star,
Connected to One Constellation.
This is The Truth, History Born of
the Age 2011, of The One Who IS,

He/HE is The Alpha & The Omega, Exact/EXACT.
I AM AURORA MAJOR/ELISELLE EXACT,
THE MOTHER of ALL, The BEING of ALL,
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALL, and WILL
ALWAYS BE, THROUGHOUT ETERITY.

The Diamond that is the Star Floats
In the Night Sky, From True North
Found in Its Beauty and Glory, of
Glory of Heart and Soul, of the Truest
Of Love, This You Must Always Know.

I, **REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT**, IN CALIFORNIA, THE CRAFTSMAN AND SOLE OWNER OF THIS FAITH, UNDER TRUE GOD'S OATH INVIOLEATEAND ON HIS ACTUAL LIFE, WITH MY HAND ON THE U.S. SUPREME COURT BIBLE, ON ALLKNOWN FAITHS AND ALL KNOWN LOVE, swear that the Above is TRUTH, and CANNOT BE REFUTED, NOW OR IN THE AFTERLIFE.

HE IS MY, **REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT's** SON and LOVE: He/HE, HIMSELF is BOTH to Myself/MYSELF, and is NOT the WHORE of the BLONDE'LUCY'AFRICA WHORES Called 'GWEN the Santa Ana COP of Santa Ana Police Department, Who's a MURDERER Exact of People and A Whore in Exact Truth. I, THE EXACT HUMAN BEING, NO OTHER, BIRTHED HIM IN THE PHYSICAL PRETERNATURAL. The Birth was of My Ova by Light and Other Matter, and, as is True of Preternatural Births, HE grew to HIS Full Adult Form in Seconds. This is a Truth, My History is Unusual. It is a True Event of Truth. I decided to Build My FAITH, The ASTARITE FAITH long Before I Birthed HIM: This Faith is In Truth



THE ASAREILLE

The STRUCTURE, PHILOSOPHY and LIFE PATH of The ASTARIITEFAITH



This FAITH is an UPPER PATH FAITH, That is NEAR, Although Not Like, EASTERN FAITHS of WISDOM, and of GROUNDED PHYSICAL STRUCTURE. It is of My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT's OWN EVENTS, NOT of 'FEMURS', Who ae PROSEUCTED For ATTEMPTED RAPE of a NEW WORLD FAITH and STRUCTURE by Way of FAGGOTS of 'Catholic ' TYPE. I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT BUILT This FAITH of FREE WILL EXACT and CAREFUL WILLFUL DECISION, and I STATE

I Love The BODY of HUMANKIND, I HAVE LOVED YOU FOR A LONG TIME. THIS IS My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT'S FAITH and FAITH STRUCTURE, I'm A WORKING FAITH, AT ALL TIMES: I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACTam thePHILOSOPHY, ALL WORK in ENTIRE, SOLE MASTER and SOLE MASTER BUILDER, and I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACTAm The ONLY GURU: THIS, The ASAREILLE and The ASATRU are My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT'sSACREDTEXTS: THANK YOU FOR LOVING Me/ME DURING My/MY LIFE to AGE90: And, To ALL WORLD FAITHS: YOU ARE RESPECTED in ENTIRE by My/MY PERSON/AGE, and I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACTamBOTHPERSONandPERSONAGE: I Was BORN Myself/MYSELF and AM YOUR ONLY CREATOR EXACT. Not Male, FEMALE, of LORE ITSELF. I'm THE ONLY END and THE BEGINNING, ABOVE THE ALPHA AND OMEGA[Exact/EXACT], Who CANNOT, ANY LONGER, 'Wrap' My/MY PHYSICAL to 'Be.' I'm His/HIS ONLY MOTHER, and He/HE is BELOW Myself/MYSELF as ALL CONSTITUENT ONLY, He/HE IS NOT Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHandALLEXACT.

I, NOT My/MY SON, Who is NOT, HAVE SPOKEN.

SOULSCAPE
The LANDSCAPE of the SOUL

Soulscape:

The Consideration of a Soul Self Question or Life in a Landscape, of the Soul, Physical.

Consideration: The Question of a Soul Life Question , Consideration of a Tenet or Truth. Of the ASTARITE FAITH, the Soulscape is a certain Truth, and of Truth of the Soul Self, Exact, of each Human Being, and of the Life of the Soul. The Soul has certain Properties, that are of Truth of its Physical, in Form, and in Truth of its Movement within the Being. To be a Human Being is of Great Beauty, as it is much like being a Sculptor, or a Physical Artist that is the Builder of a Beautiful and Fine Structure.

The Soul Self Moves beyond the Physical Being, and it is a Physical Moving. Of the Mind, is of the Body. What is of the Mind, Is of the Body. In the Soul, What is Within the Mind in a Landscape, is also a Soulscape, a Structure in which the Soul Self and The Person moves, builds, breathes, travels...and safely. It can be called what is known as a Grounded Structure. Soulscapes, And Soul Self understanding must always be done in Truth. Others have looked to look, but there is a certain danger to looking For gain, for power, or to understand inappropriately the Universe, or other matters. The question that one must ask themselves, before beginning a Soulscape or any type of True Exploration, is Why. Why does one wish to look at the Soul Self? Why does one wish to know? Is it of Your Life? Are You correcting a problem? The only Exception to these Questions is Truth, Beauty, Love, Faith, Good Tenets. And, in this Exception, only in understanding of the Self...Why Beauty is. What is Truth? And, what is the Nature of Love? The Path must be a Path of Truth.

Of the Nature of the Soul, and I look at You, and I say, Look with Your Eyes, and Your Mind, and Look Within. In You is a Landscape that is of Beauty, and can be, at will, also, of Your Own Making. Of Our Creator, the Landscape in Original Form is Truth. It is an Inner Landscape, that must always be regarded as good. In this Original Landscape, The Person can Travel as Far as they Wish, and Beyond that: There are No Limits. This is a Truth of the Soul Self. There are No Limits. If You look To the Distant Horizon of a Journey, that is the End point of that Journey. And, You can Travel Beyond that. And beyond that. Point by Point, wherever You choose to go, You may go, as long as it is in Truth.

The Reason for a Truthful Structure is necessary for a Soul Self to understand its Depth to Love. One can discover, and discover and discover, and never really Travel within the Soul Self. What is of the care of Truth and Love is of the Integrity of the Soul,

and leads to a Path that is Truth in the Soul, of the Soul. Also, what must be considered in great care is the Integrity and Development of the Soul to Truth, and in that of Beauty, Excellence, of a Type. I say, of a Type, as there is no other way to explain that what is found in Truth and Honor is a Development that leads Upwards, not Downwards, which develops the

Beauty of the Soul Self. The Structure of a Physical Soul Self is Physical, what is built in a Life, is built in Truth of the Physical. This is true, also, of both Positive and Negative. However, what is found in a Soul Self that is Upwards Reaching is a Physical Beauty that is born of Truth, born of the Heart, and can lead to what is called a Natural Star. ©2013 REBECCATA COSAGRAY, CALIFORNIA. This

Can be done in a slow, natural process, meaning excellence of Life Path, and in True Way attendance to all Tenets of Good. This simply means lead a Good and True Life. Or, one may Aspire to Extreme Excellence, which is also a Path of Beauty. As well, one

May Attend to the Internal Soul, and walk a Path of Beauty that is of a Star, which means to attend to the Soul Self and Heart

carefully, and to Consider their Soul Self, outright. What cannot be seen in a Soul is how the Body attends to the Physical Life. The Physical Body of the Soul grows, changes with the choices of the Body, the Mind, the Person. If the Soul Self is Attended to, and the Life one of Beauty and Excellence, then the Soul and Body will meet the Physical of the Choices and Path in Life. This means the Beauty of the Dreams Realized will result in a Body Physical that is of the Dream Itself. This is the Result of Physical Love Realized during One's Lifetime.

Soulscapes are born of both Physical [the Object in Consideration] and Mental Structure, meaning what is built in the Mind that is also of the Bio-Physical. If You go out and choose One Beautiful Stone, a stone of exceeding beauty, which You outright Love, this stone will become of You, Of Your Life, of Your Life Path, of Your Soul and is, in all Truths, a Soulscape. It is a Landscape of the Soul that You, Yourself have chosen. You must look at the Stone, consider the Stone in all of its Form. Then, as follows:

Place Yourself, in Your Mind, Upon the Stone as if stepping upon a Landscape. What You will Look for in the Stone is: Truth, Love, Faith, Beauty, Integrity, Honor, Trust, True Love. In these, which are truthful Tenets, You will look at what they are, in Yourself, within the Landscape, and of the Landscape. What is Truth, in this Landscape?



Where is it? Where is it Placed. What

is it like? What is the Meaning of it? What is the shape of it? What does it mean in You, in this Form? What is Truth, Itself, in this Form? Why is it Important? Truth is very Simple and, also, Very Complex. It was said by THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA that Truth is as Simple as A Piece of Music. In this Landscape, it is of Itself, and it is also of You. You Must look at All Aspects of Truth and Consider what it is, both in Form and Integrity, and within You. The Landscape will become a part of You, as You build Your path within it. I state that Truth Must Be Held Outright in You, meaning that You must not expect anything but Truth, that there is no end result but Understanding and the Beauty of a Path that includes Realization. If You Seek Something Greater, then

You will have lost the Beauty that is Truth. This is a Truth, outright, as it is, of the Soul and of the Heart. Whatever You Seek, Seek in Love. Of the Landscape, extreme beauty, as it is of You. If you were to see Yourself and Your Soul, You would understand that who You are as a Human Being is already Beautiful. No Matter how it may seem, a Life Path is of Beauty.

Of Warning to those who seek, do not seek too much. Consider One Tenet a Year. Be careful that You are Aware of Truth in Your Own Path, and that the Path be a Pure Path, that of Truth in care. Do not attend irresponsibly...take Your time...take Your time...of True Beauty the Development of the Soul and Life in slow measure is beautiful. Sometimes One can have Epiphanies

resting on One Consideration for Years, only to come to a Conclusion unexpectedly, that is Also Natural Also, of Certain Truth, while You rest upon a Consideration, meaning let it sit within Yourself for Years, You, Yourself, of Your Own Soul, consider the Understanding in Ways which are not always Visible. Of Yourself, You Know what You are Looking for, Your Soul Knows it,

and You Consider it, much like You might consider something while Asleep. However, it is of a Beauty of Soul, in Which it is

Considered automatically, and of Truth of the Universe...You Consider in Truth, of Yourself, without Knowing it. It is not of

Others, it is of You, Yourself. The Beauty of a Long Term Path for a Consideration is that the Conclusions reached, due to being looked at repeatedly in different circumstances, and also of the Internal/External Consideration of You, Yourself, are different,

and most likely more complex in nature. Also, such Considerations sometimes often Lead to Other Paths. The Soul Path is Truly One of Beauty and True Physical Growth. It is also called a Grounded Structure, which is Physical in Nature, and is in Safety and Honor to the Soul Self.

Epiphanic Structures [Immediate Realizations] are also beautiful, but they are a different type of Structure, with a different type of conclusion. Epiphanic Structure are to be understood however, to be at risk structures, where the Soul or the Person may ask too much, which in a structure of the Soul, is of Detriment to the Soul and the Life. One must understand that all choices will be held accountable upon immediacy in the Soul Self: the Soul Self knows Everything. The Question One Must Ask in an Epiphanic

Structure is Why Do You Need to Know This? The Answer must be very, good and in Truth to Merit an Epiphanic Structure, which must remain in Truth at All Times, to the Question and to the Soul Self. One cannot consider for Gain. However, in Correct Structure, the Structure is an Honorable Structure. It is to be said that Some come upon an Epiphanic Structure Naturally, as I, Myself, am among those who have done so.

Finally, in Consideration of the Landscape of a Soulscape, understand that what You are viewing is a Truth Structure, meaning it

is Bio-Physical in Nature, and that it is a Real Landscape. Of the Soul, All Landscapes are Real, if viewed in this Way. The

Physical Soul, in Biological And Bio-Physical Landscape can travel in Safety far beyond its boundaries and past those boundaries into Anything Possible. This is a Truth of the Soul Self.

CA TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA

SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & THE ASTARITE FAITH

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The LIFE PATH of the SOUL

The ASTARITE FAITH

Solid Grounding: Excellence

Non-Aggression in Life Structure

Healthy Love of One's Self and Life

Building: Grounded Structure: Soul Work: Answer of Longing.

Of the Soul Self, and this pertains to every Soul Self in Existence, there is a Path that is directly related to the Exact Person, and is of the Journey to a Specific Question of Existence, and Question of Being. Of this, there

is a longing in the Soul, to know something Specific, that has to do with the Life of the Person. It is of a very large question, and also, a Question of Why. The Why is directly related to the Exact Soul Self, and the

Question of the Why of Existence, and the Why of the Self. It amounts to a very long journey, in the Self

Exact, upon the Earth, and in the Afterlife, if one chooses to wish to know. This Path, if found in beauty, is something to look at as a long path, not to be sought too heavily, and to be looked at, in beauty, slowly, over

a very long period of time. The reason for this is that the Soul lives in beauty, if one will allow it. We suffer great-ly, in our lives sometimes, and sometimes over those things that should be looked at as part of life, and

not part of suffering. Those who have lived long sometimes learn great patience, due to the fact that they understand this lesson integrally.

Of Beauty in this Question, and it is called The Question, is that of the Longing, and of the Beauty of knowing the Longing Exists, and to know that why will be found at some point in time. Of the Soul, this is of a Resolve of beauty within the Soul, and of truth and love to the Life and the Soul, which will find that one understands something about one's Self, and about their Path within Existence. What is to be most understood is the Beauty of the Existence of the Journey, and of the Beauty of what it is that is being Faced, of the Self. It is a Question

of Self, and a Question of Existence, which is beautiful.

Of gentleness, to look, sometimes, should be a gentle, unaggressed path, and, sometimes, questions left to sit within the Life and the Soul just to Be, to let the Exact Person learn gently. Of Question, sometimes to be learned is that of the Subject of Beauty, as related to the Life Path. How the Life is considered by the Exact

Person considered is related to happiness, to worth, to love, and to the Value of the Life, outright. Of the Dream of the Person, and of the Dream, which is not a Dream, but a Reality, of the Question, is something of Great Beauty to be Known.

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, MENTOR

REPRESENTATIVE AND MEMBER OF HUMANKIND

SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & TheASTARITEFAITH

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TENET STUDY

The PATHS of the SOUL

The losses in present day Being are great, to the detriment of the Human Physical, which is that of loss of Awareness of Honor.

Of The ASTARITE FAITH, care of the Being is shown by Attention to Tenets of Good.

TENETS:

Faith, Beauty, True Love, Honor, Care, Kindness, Truth, Trust, Free Will. Attention to the Tenets of Good Develop the Soul and The Body, and lead to an upward climb within the Life and Life Path. The Attendance to Tenets should be throughout the Life. It

is also expected that One Day of Meditational Sleep during the Month will be part of Attendance to Tenet Study.

MEDITATIONAL SLEEP:

Once a Month, At Will

This type of Meditation is different from other types of Meditation. It requires Relaxation of the Body and the Self, with No

Expectations other than to Rest and Consider. To achieve this Meditation, One Must dress comfortably, One must be at

Comfort Warmth [Not too Cold, Not too Hot, Pleasant Comfort, True Comfort. Lay on the Back, And let the Mind rest.

The Thought to be Considered, whether it be a Tenet [What is, Why, How within the Soul Self], or that of Consideration of

THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, Is comfortable. There is nothing

to be achieved in this, nothing to gain, but the Consideration of to One's Love. One should not expect to see Our CREATOR,

but it is expected to Know Something Of, or to Love Something Of, or, to Understand Something Of. There is nothing to be Gained, and Nowhere to Go with this Type of Meditation. Aware Consideration [Awake] should occur for at least Ten Minutes.

It can be longer, but what is to be expected is at least Ten Minutes, and to let the Mind and Body Fall Asleep during Consideration. The Goal is to Sleep upon the Consideration, and to Rest the Mind Upon It. Of True Love, the Body will Love Appropriately, for this Meditation, Within the Rest.

The Goals of the Study of Tenets, and of the Life, is to Understand them Within Yourself, and to Live with Them, but not to

be Aggressed by Them. What is True of The ASTARITE FAITH is the Support of the Life, and of the Lifestyle Choices,

whatever they may be. This does not mean Condonement of Negative Paths, but it does Account for the Beauty of Living,

and the Ways of Living that are Unique and True of the Being. Self Accountability is a True Way of The ASTARITE FAITH,

and is, in Truth, Already True of the Soul Self. One Cannot Avoid Accountability of the Soul, it is Built That Way. Those

who have not seen Their Actual Physical Soul Self, as I have, outright, upon the Face of this Earth, might not understand this.

The Soul Self records to Minute Exactitude everything of a Life: and this Means Everything. When One is Innocent, it is Known

in Exactitude. When One is Guilty, it is Known. This is True for All Known Creatures, All Known Being, and All Human Beings. It is the Nature of the Soul Self. There is much, much more to the Soul Self than I have stated, but this One Truth Needs to be Understood. The Soul Self is Exceedingly Beautiful. Each Life is Exceedingly Beautiful, and Unique. The Path Matters in Love, but however You choose is not a Concern. That You Love is the Concern Itself. What is Born of the Soul in a Path is Extreme Beauty. To Recognize this in True Way is an Epiphany, it is One Love.

Of OUR CREATOR, and of His Love, which is Unaggressed, is Actual Love. Free Will, and Self Accountability have been a True Way for a very long time. The Gift of Life is No Small Matter, and what is True is that One Actually Love, during One's Life, One's Self, One's Life, One's Surroundings in Creation, and OUR CREATOR, to One's Love. I will always state that One Love to their Love the Exact Body of OUR CREATOR, He is the Most Beautiful of Being, to Love and to Understand. This is Said in the Understanding that No Expectations be Had, be Made, but to Love and Understand. Of Faith, We Love.

REBECCA TACOSA GRAY, CALIFORNIA

SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & TheASTARITEFAITH

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The STAR

The JOURNEY of the SOUL.

III.

Of THOSE WHO ARE NOT

A Prosecution

Of Those Who Are Not.

In this History, there are Many who are Not of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , OUR EXACT CREATOR, and who have sought to Be History without a Direct Relation to the History. This has included Attempts of Theft, and Attempts of Hurt to TheASTARITEFAITH. Of No Unkindness, This Faith is Not of Other Faiths.

It is Its Own Love and History, Directly from My Own Life Path, I, REBECCATACOSAGRAY, CALIFORNIA, am the Craftsman, Sole Owner And Inceptor of All of the Work, without Preternatural Influence. Of No Hurt or Negativity do I state this, nor of Ego, it is a Truth that I must state and Protect in order to Protect in Truth in the Afterlife. This is My FAITH. I have fought for My Faith to Exist. It is the Truth. My History, and the History of My Faith, are the Truth. Of History, the Femurs, called Females of Hatred on Earth, Have Aggressed this History. Upon Truth,

The Females of a Form of Mary and Misses M, are False in History. Many were thrown out of My Soul Self and Physical Life due to Their Desecration of My Life Events, and Hurt to My Daily Work and Life. Also, Misses M, A Preternatural Female of the Downstairs Regions, Who falsely presented Herself to the Human Community, Who is Not REBECCATACOSAGRAY, CALIF. Misses M Does Not One right to Love, at all, Now or in the Afterlife. Misses M and Misses M Junior Tried to Steal an Entire Pantheonic Exchange and Church by Pain with A Godship of Criminal Intent Of Corruption. Of Statement, the Catholic Problems are Not, I have had to fight to State the Way of My Faith, which is Different from Other Faiths. These Facts, of Truth, Cannot Be Denied of This Faith. I have fought A Long Battle to Maintain My Church and My Life, and will not give up, Now or in the Afterlife. My Faith, The ASTARTEFAITH, Is Beautiful. Also, it is stated, in this Text, it is My Artowrk, it Is My Love, it is of My Life and My Events. It is My, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA's Faith and Love. My Faith is Truth. The Texts that You Will Know are Truth, and the Histories of Pain That are of This Faith are Truth. Of The History, I State that No Great Negativity emerge, it is Part of the Battle, a True Battle, to build a True Faith. That is How It Is, Sometimes, and in Fight True Love is Born, and of This Faith, The Fight for Truth to Be Known. For the Love and Truth of Free Will, Trust, Truth and Faith in a FAITH, and of True Love to Be Known, in The Love and Truth of this Faith, of Its MENTOR, and in the Love Of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA HE IS, OUR EXACT and TRUE CREATOR. REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA

SOLE OWNER and MENTOR, TheASTARITEFAITH

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This Faith is of Free Will. It is a Church that holds the Love of Humankind.

Of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , The ALPHA AND The OMEGA,

OUR EXACT CREATOR, THIS IS TRUTH.

This is My/MY, REBECCA TACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA's Work.

'Jet' Tried to Steal It, I Told Him NO.

Of History, The Coffee Shop On 9th Street, Modesto, California. Babe is

The Young Japanese/Chinese Waitress. She is Proof of My/MY Early Anatomy

And Spatial Work in Regards to Platonic Solids and Their Nature. I Spent Hours

In the Morning Working. They Had to Kick Me Out, Sometimes. Please Visit Them

in the Mornings and Tell Them They Are Loved. They are Part of History.

And, The Donuts and Coffee, are Wonderful.

III.

This ONE LOVE

In the Light, In the Sars, Beauty.

This One Love

By REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA

Mentor, TheASTARITEFAITH, THE ASTARITE FAITH

This is a Document, a Gift, for THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA . This Document of Humanity, of Earth, of This

History. Protected by Handwritten Documentation, U.S. Jurat, September 11, 2012. The Congregation of The

CHURCHofLOVE reads One Once A Week.

- Pale Peach Rubies strung across The Sky, in The Beauty of Love, fading into The Lightness of Evening Blue. This is The page that turned into Your Love, this Night. This is The page that set The Sky Aight, with The Fire of You, and The Pale Glass of Peaches Falling to The Ground. On The Curve of The Sky, it spanned out into its gentle plane, and to The right, and to The left, The edges of finished perspective, The Ends of The Earth, covered in The Soft Glow of Peaches. This, One Love, part of Your Love, this One Moment of Creation, caught in My Eyes. The Peach Rubies, The Sky, The Ends of The Earth.

- The Draping of The Willow, soft with Grace, and turning, leaf by leaf to catch The light. It reflects like Diamonds on Their Faces, which also catch The Turn of The Sky, The softest of Pale Green-blue. To take a leaf and imagine it

Glass, or The Substance of Love, caught in The Color of Green-Blue, Sky Green-Blue Diamonds...or Glass. This

Willow, Dreaming of You. And in that Dream, this Willow, its Leaves Asleep on Your Fingers, also Dreams of

Protecting Children. At least, This is What They Say...or This Might be What Mothers Say. They are Breathing, I

am Breathing, The World is Breathing. This, of Love of You.

- I'm Your Mother. I have wept a Lifetime over two Sons, My Son Zachary and My Son, THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, Himself. He is My Son. I explain this to the Preternatural Histories

over and over again, to make them understand that a Mother is a Mother. If You have a Son, then He Is a Son, in

Truth, and Not given up, ever. Of the Heart, or of the Physical. Of My Son, Zachary, I place Myself Around Him

All of the Time, and to Protect. He is 11 1/2 years old, but He is My Son, in Brilliance and True Love. Of this History, and of His Life. Of My Son, THE TRUE ND LIVING GOD, He is My Son. And to try to say, You Are Who You Are,

and You Also Have a Family, is sometimes difficult in a Moving History. But, You are My Son. You Have a Family On

This Earth. This Will Always Be The Truth.

•
The Morning Light. A Beautiful Morning. Crisp, clear. This of You. Clear. Crisp. Truth and Light. And a Beautiful

Morning. As I pass by The dust of The Road, which lines The side of The Road, right next to The Dark of The Blue-Black Cement, The Fence covered in Tendrils. Honey-suckle and Beauty, The Wandering of Green on The Fence, and The White and Pale Yellow. These are like White and Yellow Diamonds, or Petals covered in Diamonds, The reflection

of Light and Color, Diamonds on The Petals. There is Love Sleeping in The Diamonds...or Maybe that was You, Caught in a Ray of Light.

•
The Gold Leaves Shimmer. These are The ringing of The tiniest of bells, peeling Love just to My Ear. This might be You whispering to Me of The Story that You Saw, Far Away, Just Beyond...I Dream of It. There is a Tree. There are Stars. It is a Garden of Love, in which The Light has Held Your Voice for a Long Time. In this Dream I walk, and My Face is Gold-en in The Light, and My Hands Shimmer with The Beauty of The Love Present, and The Garden of Eden, sweet around Me, Holds Me Close. I stop, I Listen. The Bells I Have Heard...I remember it now...for a very long time.

•
In The Whorl of a Sage, which grows so slowly, The softness. Something about it, about The Beauty of Learning, and The Love of Wisdom, caught in The pale blue green, and The scent of musk or damp beauty. Why is this You? Why is this You, I ask. Why is The Genetic Makeup of a Sage, in its Blue Beauty, You? Why is structured this Way? And Why do I dream of it, this way, in Wisdom and Splendor?

•
Of the Trees. Of Eden. And a very Small park in Modesto, California, behind Gallo Winery on D Street. The Silver of the Water Winding, sparkling on the Rocks and through the Light. Today I have rested, and this, is Your Love. The Light shining down the sparkling leaves, the rustling and the singing of the wind, light in the Air. Eden, Present. And

of Eden, the Depth of the Garden in the Trees...in the Distance, two Bridges, and possibilities of stories attached to them. In My Mind, You wander, You walk, in these Stories, the Bridges bending under the weight of the Histories.

And You, the One of All, Present.

•
Something to remember about The past, is to remember it and let it go. These are The Dreams that sometimes emerge on a Late Sunset Night, and blossom into The deep crimsons and oranges of a Hibiscus, blooming across The sky. The Memories fade with The lowering of The Sun, The Melting Gold of Love, until peach and beauty bring Stars into Night. Thus, The Memories, Dreaming, rather than Living...not forgotten, but let go for another Day.

•
In The Love of One Rose, all beauty. Not all Roses, but One. This I saw in You, in a Fractal, by One Man discovered, Mandelbrot. This, Your Fingerprint, They say...and in The Formula that Builds it, Only One Solution, One Number,

that Creates in Perfection The Mandelbrot Set...and it is Like a Heart...and in The back of My Mind, a Little Boy, The Little Prince, Dreaming of One Rose. To Dream, and to Find. To Dream, Then to Know. This is One Love. This One Little Boy, born of St. Exupery, curled around a Heart. The One Rose, The Love of His Life. If There is Just One Rose, Somewhere, that Only You Love, and Who Loves Only You..Then it is The Rose of Roses. It is Your Rose. I have One Life, My Love, someone said, of Their Heart. This is All Beauty.

You, smiling, in One Day, on Earth, of True Love! And something You showed Me, of You, Smiling, and what You are Like when you are Happy. Something in Myself Changed. This is Love. This is what was said. To See You Here, and Smiling, and Happy. This, in My Life, of Building Blocks, to Learning to Knowing, The Dreaming and Waiting, The Building: to this Day. Where I saw You Happy. Of My Life, this is something to consider...The Love of You. To Love You without Wondering, or Waiting, or Looking Up. There You Are, Smiling...and Happy.

•
An A, a B, a C. The Building Blocks. You, and Everything of You...The Building Blocks...The Elements, Beautiful, Lyrical, Practical, Physical, and Integral...Integrity in Their Being. This is What I Love, The Layering of You. The Night, The Light, The Moon, The Stars. My Love of The Night, The Light, The Moon, The Stars...and My Stories of Them. And, in You, The Night, The Light, The Moon, The Stars, of My Love, and of The Universe, born in Love. This Integrity, of Myself, of Them, of You, This, I Love.

•
I'm writing, and I look at The florescent Lights in a grid of squares. Of You, and of Life, and of The Holy Spirit, I know I was meant to be Here, Right Here, at this Point in Time, doing just what I'm doing now. This a Truth of Love of The Universe, and of You. And The Millions of Possibilities, of Ways, and Choices, Free Will, Paths to Stars, some

Unknown. This Star, They said, was Born in The Soul. It does not exist in The Sky. Or Does It?

•

I'll Cry Later, I said. And You Said, I Understand. On My Pillow, when I went to bed, were a Hundred Roses, and

They were all of Love. This, of You. The Way of Love, and a Note that said, I Understand. But I am Here. There are

a Hundred Ways to Find a Way, and this, to Love. This, My Love. If You Cry, I understand. But tomorrow is another Day in which to truly Love. One Hundred Ways to Love. You are Loved. One Hundred Ways to Love. In Dreams, in Day. Love.

•

I remember a time of Mint, back when I was a Child. This, of Children, Holding The Mint and wishing for a Tea, a

Tea Set, with Mint, caught under a small Apple Tree. They are Green Apples, and I am a Child, and I am looking up.

An Apple Falls, and I pick it up, curled against The Green and Scent of The Mint. Inside of The Apple, I Dream There

is Tea, and it is Tea Time, and There is Mint, and There is You. It's Time for Tea, The Apple Said. I Love You, I said.

•

There are The Rows of Vegetables My Uncle Tony Foster planted. They are Perfect. I see You roll up Your Trousers and take a walk, just to see The turn of The Leaves as You Pass By. Overhead, The Slow Movement of Clouds in a Clear Blue Sky, and in The Kitchen My Godmother, Aggie Foster, peeling Carrots. I will Find You, You Said. I handed You a Trow-el, and We set out to Garden.

•

This, The Library, and All of The Books in Their Numbers. This is The Library of Alexandria, and all of The Love of Beauty at My Fingertips. And These are The Letters that Make up The Library, and I wonder at Their Beauty, that In

My Mind I Read and Know. The Books are Lives and I cherish Them. This, I cherish, that I can Think. That I can Know. How True a Beauty to find a Beauty Hidden in These Books, in this Library.

•

At the Bus Stop, I notice the Flowers, arranged so perfectly. In their order, and non-order, and perfect in their Arrange-ment. they are Purple Hearts, and I count them, as beauty, today. I wonder at their arrangement, to see so lovely a form, and within the soft of petals the whorl into the Heart of Purple.

•

There are millions of eyes. they are all Rubies, Diamonds, Emeralds, Sapphires, Pearls. they are the Eyes of THE AL-PHA AND THE OMEGA . This is what exists in Nature, this is what exists in Fractals. To look at the Mandebrot set in

Movement, the Dance of Love, the Dance of Beauty, and the perfect Colour, strung out in lines drawn with the Heart

of Rubies, Diamonds, Emeralds, Sapphires, Pearls. A Waltz of Love. And he, perfect, Present. This, My Love, This is

the Dance of Love...This is Love...

•

This Dream, to look at My Own Face in The Morning, caught in The Morning Gold of Sunlight. If I knew How Beauti-ful I was, I would be happy, this Day. If I knew The delicate lines that are only My Love, My Face, My Body, are drawn in Beauty Within, I would be happy, this Day. If I knew How Long I Had Been Unhappy, if I am Unhappy, I would see The Gold of The Sunlight on My Skin, touching The loveliness of Myself, and know Love. There is never any reason to

be Unhappy. Every second, every moment, anything can be walked through, right into beauty. It is One Choice to Make of One's Self...and once one does so...once walked into beauty, one Never Looks Back. This is something of His Love... this Gold...

•

Albizia Julibrissen, reaching into The Sky...feather branches caressing The sky. Creation floating around it, and Creation, of It, The Feathers winging into The Sky, near The Soul...if I gathered branch by branch to make a fan, and if I formed a Wind Dance of its Love, it would reach as High, nearer to You. Past The Diamonds of The Air, Clear, Perfect, Also Blue, and The Songs caught in The Wind, of farther Love, and I, dreaming a Wind Dance, Branches like Wings floating up-wards, to You. This Blue, My Blue, this Day. This Diamond, My Diamond, This Day. They are Two Gifts, caught on

The Wings of Albizia Julibrissen, for You.

•

What do You Dream in Green, I wonder? What do You Dream in Blue? What do You Dream at Night, while I'm Asleep? Where do You Lay Your Head At Night? Where do The Angels Sleep, when They are Tired? This One Prayer, I Dream For You. Once Young, Now Old, and this of Blue. Dreams of Green and Golden Fair, and Dreams of Love cannot Com-pare. To All of Your Dreams, Slept in One Night. This My Prayer of Stars, Brilliant Bright. Shine on Your Face, and Dream with You. This a Dream of You, of You...I was a Child, Once...this Dream, of You.

•

I saw something of Love, in a Human Being, who is Like Myself. I, a Human Being, thought of The Love that is he. he is he, in Beauty. This, of Your Love. The Freedom to Be Who We Are. A dream...of a Rose, One Rose, and what The Rose Wanted, Truly wanted. The Form of The Rose. The Rose Itself. And it wanted to be Known for Itself. This is Myself. I am a Rose. I am a beautiful Rose. I would like to be Loved for Myself. This I saw, in a Rose, and in a Beautiful Human Being.

•
Light and shadow. The Definition of an object. The beauty of an object defined by light and shadow, and The light itself. What is shadow in shadow? If one sees The light moving, it is beauty. If one sees The reflection of leaves on a window,

or on a wall, it is artwork...beautiful love gentle on The wall, The object caught in light, defined gently on a wall...in this There is You, gentle within The light, and defined on The wall. There is The beauty that is so well known, The beauty of Love caught on a wall. This, this is you.

•
The Sadness of Loss. There You Go Again, into the Midst of them. The Harpies, the Angels, and I cope, here on the Ground. This is My Church. This is My Church. This is My Church. I is My Church. I Won't Give Up a Thing.

•
Rings. And Promises. Promises that You make that are always kept. This, of The Heart of Mankind, Held so tightly, in Love, in Free Will, in Life...and, I say, Will You?...and The answer, Yes, Always. I will Always Be There. And Humanity Looks Up. This Truth. In Love. One Love. And They Say, Are You?...and The Answer, Yes...I have Always Been...this Truth...

•
This is The Text. In HIS Love, it is real, becomes Real. The command IS, and MOVES, and BECOMES. This a Truth

of The Way of Things. I see a phrase on a Wall, in Ceres, at the Community Center: The most important key to great success is to decide upon your goal and launch, get started, take action, move.—John Wooden And I look at HIM,

and There he is, smiling, I Have Always Been. And in HIS Love, in HIS eyes, The most important key to success is

to decide...and this One Moment is a Moment of Brilliance. All Decisions, thoughts to build, and The Origin of a Thought, Inception, Brilliance. In All of Us. It takes One Moment to Decide, to Be, Brilliant. In HIS Eyes, all Brilliance, and HIS Love, already waiting with a decision to Love. This, I know of HIM.

•
If You Knew You were Truly Loved, would Your Dreams be lovely? There is something that happens to someone when They are in Love, specifically in Love...when They know that They are Loved. Their faces are bright, They are comfort-able...They are happy in Their Life. If You Knew You Were Loved, All of The Time, As It Is, Would You Be Happy? So Much Love in You...

•
In a weed, delicacy. Intricate, like a fan. And it is Asked whether The Earth and plants are really loved, is it a truth that nature is observed? I think on The Truth. Of walking by a tree and not noticing it, or a tree is just a tree. Or, this is where we live. Is this true, I ask, that you do not grow with your food? And if it burned and walked away from you, in hunger, and There were no more plants to please your eye and sate your hunger, what would be left of You? Of a Gingko, The Fans softly brushing your face, this is truth, this is beauty...and The pale peach-pink pods, like peach-pink gems, lay on The ground, glittering in The Morning Light. These are The Beauty we miss, when we do not love just a little. Nature has been for so long, and to love, just a little. This, a thought...Oh, Creation...

•
There are Rainbows on The Wall, and on The Ceiling. I have been Weeping. And this of My Life, Weeping. This is One Moment that I Remember. I think on Moments that I Remember that Define My Life. And I think on Others and know

that There are Moments that Define Their Life and wonder what They are, and what it is of Them. I wonder Who They Are. They are Beautiful to Myself. And I know that You Know Exactly what those Moments are, and I see You Loving Them. There is The Dream, You, in Your Beauty, as Well I Know, Looking at The Moments, of One Love, of One

Moment, and Your Face, Holding Their Life. This is a Truth, of You...

•
What is in White? What is in The Folds of Crystal, and of Lace, and of Ruffles upon The White Poppies? What is in The Color of White? Where is White? How is White? Why is White so Lovely, so Light, and Then...White Flowers, White

Paper, and The dream that You and I catch on White Paper of Graphite writing a Note. I write a Song, You write to Your Mother...it is a Song of Songs.

This is Your Mother...this is Your Life on White Paper. Do You Remember what She Thought, I asked You? he Said,

Yes, I Know, You Knew...it was a long time ago...

•
Green Stripes on a Canvas, on a Wall. This is typical of a building. It is One Canvas that I, Myself, have noticed. It is

now part of this Writing, this Musing, on its Existence on The Wall. This One Canvas, I might Dream about, and think that it had its Origin in a Summer Day, and a Long

Expanse of Grass, and possible Mown, Like Gardens in Scotland

and England, into Long Lines...in Myself, and in My Soul, This Canvas and The Canvas of The Summer day Exist.

This is Of My Life. This is of Love, True Love. he, THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , and a Summer Day, Exist.

•
If you Have Ever Loved, Love True. Love True. Love True. Love Yourself. Love Your Friends. Love Your Family. Love Your Life. Please, Love. Love Your Computer, and getting up in The Morning, Love The Light on The Wall that Woke You Up. Love The Walk to The Bus, The Drive to Your Workplace, Love The People who find Their Way in Your Day. It is One Life. One True Love.

Your Life is The Truest Love You Will Ever Know, this is The Truth. Love Yourself. There is All Beauty, in what you truly want for Yourself, in Honor Itself. Of Your Life, Your Hands, Your Eyes, They Move All Things, if You Wish. If

You Have Ever Loved, Truly Love Now, Now that You Have Read This.

•
There is nothing too difficult to overcome. It really is a simple decision, to overcome. Of HIS Love, Anything Can Be Overcome. You must Fight for What You Love. In a Moment of Pain, You are Already Fighting. I have said this in Fight. I Know this in Truth. I Know this of HIS Love and WAY. You are already fighting: Fight for Your Life, Your Love, and

in Pain, to Heal in Truth. It is Not Easy to Suffer. But Fight for Your Love.

•
In this Night, a Tree of Lace, soft Green, and full of Grace. I walked around it for Hours, just to study The Fine Leaves, and The Movement of The Moonlight through The spaces, which fell beautifully on My Face. How I dreamed. How this is a Way of Loving, to Dream by Looking. This, Myself, Looking at You.

•
I have looked at everything about The Way You Have Placed Choices Around The World. This, The DNA. And this, My Family History, Unique in every way. I, Myself, Unique. By Choice, by Experience, My Own Soul. This, My Life, By Choice. I Love My Life. I Love My Choices. This, in Love, A Mandelbrot Set, a Julia Set: and in Both, Only One, and Millions of Choices, Millions of Ways, All of Beauty.

•
There is a Night, of All Nights, that some of us lay our Heads just so, to look at The Stars. They span in brilliance, perfect diamonds into The Light of The Sky, and in Them, somewhere...Truth. There is Truth in The Light, in The Light of The Stars, in The Light of The Heavens, and in The Beauty of a Face turned, Just So, towards The Sky.

•
Of True Love, Love for One's Own Heart. This is not to say, I Love Myself More Than...it is to say, I Love, and I Love Myself, and I Love My Life...this is of True Worth in Life, and Deep in One's Soul, this Truth must be met, somehow.

It is right to say that a small lived in Love is Worth More than Diamonds, or, a Concise Life, Just So...I have Everything I Truly Need, to Love Myself and Others. A Core of Love in One's Self, that is of True Respect for The Self...This, of Diamonds. This, of Stars.

•
I told this to Someone True...An Archangel of True Beauty, and he, The ARCHANGEL ST. RAPHAEL, of Colors Vast in Himself, that Stories Live on The Wind, and that I Loved The Stories on The Wind. In The Universe, somewhere, stories of every life ARE...They are Captured, and They are in True Love, in The Fabric of Time. This, in Truth, of His Love. This, in Truth, of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA .

•
Blue. Shades of Blue. In The Sky. In Someone's Eyes. The Shade, a Jewel of Blue. These are Sapphires in Life, true in Life. Blue, a River of Blue sparkling in The Sun, into The Deep Blue Ocean, The Roar of Love upon The Sand...and Blue, tossed toward The Heavens in a Blue Kite, a Son and Father in The sparkling light, in The Blue of The Day...this

of Love.

•
Where is My SON in pain? Where is that, where Pain meets You in Life? I have watched My SON Weep, over My Life Events. And sometimes, there is the One Truth that I don't always know what He thinks...this is a Truth. And then, there is the Battle. And My SON, and Myself, and My Family, in Battle. This is Love of a Faith.

•
The Dreams of Many Faiths, this One Beauty is True. I have talked to Many Faiths, all Beauty, and in Deep Love they all find those who are of Their Love...and in the

Heart, What Faith Really Is, in a Faith. And So, We Dream. We Sleep,

to Find the Stars...and to Dream. I took apart the Moon Once, and Star by Star built a Beautiful Faith, Among Many Faiths. This My Faith, Dreaming Under the Moon.

•
Today, many stars on One Geranium, the Star Brighter than Bright, the Light So Bright! The Geranium Leaf is Soft Green, slightly blue, and the curves are Gentle. What would it be like to stand on a Geranium Leaf, in the Bright

Beauty of an Immense Star Reaching into the Sky? The Blue of the Sky through the Rays, to just Beyond, and I to think to Travel upon that Ray into a Bluer Sky...where this is...this, of the Soul. And My Feet Bare, in the Warmth of the Brighter-than-Silver-Light...Am I brighter than Silver, then? This, is True of the Soul. This, is True of Creation.

This Is True of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, outright. His, the Beauty Dreaming, in a Ray of Brighter-Than-Silver-Light.

•
This is a Curve of Graphite on a White Board. This is a Measured Curve, or Unmeasured, or Measured, that I have Drawn. This is the Silver of the Graphite, Soft, against the White of the Board. This is the Love that went into the Curve of Graphite, that Turned into a Soft, and perfect Rose on the White Board. In My Dream, a Rose. In this Pencil,

a Dream. In this Line, a Beauty. In this Graphite, Creation. This is True Love At Work.

•
One Day, I was questioned about taking off My Shoes. I was wearing Heels, and tired of Walking, I had worked from Door-to-Door, selling Artwork, that Day. What prompted this was a broken sprinkler, and a bright, warm day, and the Water in a Cool, Calm Pool across the Sidewalk. I stepped into the Pool in bare feet, and the water was cold. And

Beautiful. It was One Moment. Of Dreams, we have many Moments Strung Together, like bright water droplets, throughout the Day. Many Moments, and there they are, laid out before Us. I must have My Coffee. I must get in

My Car. I worked. I came Home from Work. Today, I notice My Coffee shining in the Light on the Counter, and

realized How Lovely it is. I have coffee in the Morning, on a Bright Morning, and I am in Love with My Coffee. I stepped out of the Pool of Water, and thought, just once in a while I find one unusual bit of Loveliness. This, like a child, My feet in the Water, cold. Tonight, Coffee Under the Stars, which have always been.

•
In the Dream of Faith, many Dreams. That of Faith walked to Under the Moonbeams, and within the Gold, and within the Heart of Life. And You are There, You are there in a Veil of Sunlight Diamonds, and in that Dream, You, and Noth-ing Else...I have not left My Life Behind, My Life is with Me, My Love is With Me, I have Not Given Anything up to Know You. Are these Diamonds? Are they for Me? Are They Of You? Are They of Me? And I have Asked Every Ques-tion Around You, and You are There, Still, in a Veil of Diamonds. I have watched the Condemnators fall in their Spades and their Cards, their Voices upon Them, and You, Around Me, this is what I Notice. This is What I Know. That You Are There.

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, MENTOR

REPRESENTATIVE AND MEMBER OF HUMANKIND

SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & TheASTARITEFAITH

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A Path of The Soul

Practical Love, True Faith, True Beauty

1. Folding and Unfolding
2. Perspective
3. Symmetry
4. Asymmetry
5. Layering

<http://thereisalove.blogspot.com/>

The Path of TheASTARITEFAITH is a Simple and True Path, a Physical Path and a Physical Spiritual Path which Considers the Physical Structure of a Life in True Love, and also in Construction. The Statement sounds dry, but if You Consider that The Stars

in the Sky are what they are, aflame in their Physical Mass, that they are also Diadems that Light the Evening and Night, and that they are Beautiful Gems wished Upon by their Lookers, then I hope that You will gather this Path into Your Arms and Create

What You Will of Beauty.

The Physical: Daily Structure

Folding and Unfolding

In a Life Path, it is Something of Love to Consider the Perspectives. One's Life Events, One's Choices, and One's Belongings in a Perspective of Love. This Means Love What You Do. Love Your Life. Love Your Belongings in Health. In Consideration of Your Life Events, look at them Sometimes in Development. Also, sometimes, look at them of Your Self. Why do You Love that Plate? Why did You Love that Event? What is it, in Form, in You? What is it, of Your Life?

This doesn't mean Unhealthily, but Healthily. What is Truth in this Path is to Do Such Things, and then forget about them, sometimes. Recognize Beauty, Hold on to it, or let it go. But *See* It. Also, in Construction of Your Life and Love by Pattern, Scent, Way Of, Beauty: How things Feel to You Externally and Internally.. When Choosing Belongings, look at what You Love as a Whole, Sometimes, only Sometimes, and See the Pattern of Your Life. Understand that it is True Love, the Patterns that Make Up Your Life. Your Loves, both Physical and Non-Physical, Make Up Your Life. You don't need to hold onto the Information all of the time. Sometimes its something to just Look at and Know, and other times, to keep as part of Your Life and Self. And, in Gentleness, and Goodness, Build Yourself, in Health. Know Your Own Love, and Cherish what You Have, in Honor. It is a Folding and Unfolding of You, What You Choose to do. It is also a Physical and Spiritual Bio-Physical Truth:

What is it that You Love? Internally and Externally, What is It that You Love?

Perspective

One of the Truths of Creation and of Science, and of Our Creator, is Perspective. Of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EX-ACT CREATOR: Perspective is Everything. This Means Many Perspectives, and Many Revelations from the Views of Different Perspectives. Consider, first of all, Your Personal Perspective. If You are Positive or Negative is a True Choice. Your State of Mind, which can be changed drastically by One Choice of Will to Be Something Different, is Vital to Your Happiness. Do You Know Yourself? *Do You Love Yourself?*

Do You Love Yourself?

This One Question Should Be Answered Over and Over Again Until You Love Yourself. Truly Love Yourself. Inside and Out. Once You Love Yourself, Everything Else Should follow after, in True Beauty. Also, Understanding Many Perspectives develops Wisdom of Choices, and also Ways of that are Practical, Beautiful, Honorable, and of Excellence.

In Development, Perspective is also a Healing. In Severe Circumstances, a Perspective of Overcoming the Difficulty in Honor and Problem Solving is a Perspective that Sometimes Leads to Unexpected Beauty, once the Obstacle has been Overcome. As well as an Understanding of Strength and Self-Reliance. Perspective Looks at Life and Beauty from Many Angles, which is a

Goodness in Understanding and Decision Making. *How is It That You Love?*

Symmetry

Consideration of Beauty is an Important Factor in a Life, and in a Soul Self. It is a Truth that Most Will Find Beautiful what is Constructed in Beauty: This Means Unique Choices that Appreciate the Love that Your Life is Built Upon. Your Physical Beauty is Unique and True, and Your Choices for Your Presentation and Self are of Health in Your Life. This doesn't mean Rotting in front of a Mirror, but it does mean Beautiful Choices for Your Own Physical and Well Being. This is in Consideration of Your Unique Beauty and Being. Well Put Together Beauty is True Beauty, and Most Consider it as Such. Appreciate Your Body. It is a Structure that is Built to The Golden Ratio, Which is The Ratio of Perfection: 1.618. Your Body is Perfect, and You Must Care for It. Also, What do You Face? *What do You Face in Love?* What do You Face in Yourself? What is Across From You, in You? What is it, that You Are? What is it, that You've Done? *Who are You*, in Integrity? This is a Face to Face Question, and Should Be Considered in Truth, of Your Own Soul Self and Life. *Why Is It that You Love?* And What Does it Mean to You? In the End, once You Truly Consider this, You will also Consider Those Across From You.

Why Do You Love?

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Asymmetry

What is Up Against You? What is Over There? What is This, in Relation to That?

Perspective is also Asymmetrical, which means Illumination or Growth. It is also a Moving Perspective, a Perspective that sometimes takes one into the Unknown. If you Place two Things that are Different, far apart from each other, and look at them, what do they Show You? If they are two disparate Objects that You Love, What do They Mean, in Perspective of Each Other?

Meaning in Belongings is a Truth in a Soul Life. Sometimes the Reason We Choose things, Keep Things, Love Things, have much to do with our Own Love. Many are our True Loves. What do they Mean in Perspective of Your Life? It is something to think on. This Type of Perspective is a Form of Challenge. It is, How does *This* Illuminate *That*? How Does *This* Apply to Your Life? It is sometimes good to take Two Forms that mean Nothing to You, that are of Beauty, and to Consider them in Your Life.

This is a Healthful Way to Challenge Your Mind, Challenge Your Sense of Beauty, and Challenge Your Self. Two Disparate Objects:

How are They Beautiful? How are they of Yourself, in Form? Why are They of Your Self, in Form? What can You Make of It? And some, looking at You, will Say, Did it become Important? And if Not, it Rests in Beauty in You, as a thought, a Form of Love that Exists in Your Life as a Decision of Beauty about Something. Why things are Beautiful is an Important Question in the Soul Self. Whatever You Find Beautiful is Usually of Your Love, or of Your Soul Self or of Your Life. It is a Part of You, and Grows with You *in a Form that is Of You*. What We Love, What We Do, Defines Us.

In All Concerns, it is Not a Gain Related Issue, but a Love and Being Related Issue. A Beauty Related Issue, also, that is of Health to the Being and the Soul. Souls that Exist in a Perspective of Beauty, and who Appreciate and Understand their Beauty, Usually Love and Appreciate their Life. *What Can I Make of This?*, or *How can I resolve this?* in Goodness/Beauty/Honor/Solution, becomes a Question and Habit. Look at things from a Different Perspective to Break it Up, then Resolve, Love or Build. This will Create a Life or Situation of Love, Goodness, or Balance. Love What You Have. Resolve Unhappiness with a Change in Perspective. It works.

Layering

In THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, Layering is a Measure of Integrity and Form. What is Within You is also Outside of You. What is of Form Inside, is also of Form Outside. The Inner Form is also the Physical Form. And of Love, Everything that You Build is Layers of Love, Beauty, and Integrity in Both Your Physical Life and Your Soul Life. Also, in Exactitude, of Your Exact Soul, which is Physical. Integrity, remember, also is a Truth of our Faults, and this Must be Remembered and Attended To. All Choices are of the Entire Integrity, both Positive and Negative. You Must Consider Your Faults, and Truly Understand Your Way of Being. However, Layering, of True Love, is of Form Itself in Choice: and All Choice of Beauty, Building and Construction of Excellence are Upward Choices of Discovery, both Physically and Within the Soul Self. One Choice will Affect: The Physical Body, The Mind, The Soul Self.

If You Consider that One Choice of Integrity is Made and Followed out in Love and Beauty, You will see a Stone Thrown into a Pond that Might

change Your Life or Being Ripple by Ripple Directly from the Choice Itself. From the Inner, to the Outer, and Back in to Love and Growth. Layering of Beauty, by One Choice. Choose to Be Beautiful.

The Soul Life

Folding and Unfolding:

The Soul, Within, in Consideration of The Tenets of Good, Grow into a Path of Beauty. What is Truth, Physically? What is Beauty, Physically? These are Questions of Both the Universe and The Soul, which lead to the Consideration and Construction of the Way

of One's Life, and also, of Beauty of Soul in Understanding of the Universe, the Life, and the Soul. *What is It That You Love in Your Soul Self?* What is it that You Understand about Good, Negative, Truth, Beauty, in Yourself?

Perspective

Perspective on Life, and a Determination of a Way of Being, in Terms of One's Perspective. What is Your Manner of Handling Good Situations/Bad Situations...what is Your Grace? What is Your Choice of Gracefulness, in Being? How do You Handle Life Events in Your Soul Life? Do You Hold Yourself Accountable? *How Do You Love?*

Symmetry

What is it that You Face in Yourself? How Well Do You Know Yourself? Look at Yourself, in Truth, in a Mirror. Do You Love Yourself? Do You Know Yourself? What is it That You Face, in Yourself? And, of Truth, What, in Beauty, Do You Expect of Yourself? What, in Truth, *in the Physical Nature of TRUTH ITSELF*, Do You Expect of Yourself? In a Journey, Beyond the

Physical, and also part of the Path of the Daily Life and the Physical, is Something. It is a Longing, a Wish, something of Beauty that is Of Ourselves that We Search For, in Honor Itself, and in Truth of Life. What is it, that You Long For, of Truth, in the Soul Self, and in Beauty of Your Life? This One Love can be found Both Physically and Physically Spiritually, and Realized, Intellectual, Physically, and Mentally, of Your Soul Self Life and Physical Life, during Your Life. This, an Epiphany, is of True Love to the Life and the Soul.

Asymmetry

Asymmetry is Amends. When One Looks at One's Life, One Must Consider in Truth, and of the Heart, What One Has Done.

It is Looking at One's Self from a Distance, Within One's Self. Who Are You. What Have You Done In Your Life? What is it That is True of Your Self in Your Actions, and have You Been True, in Being, to Decency, True Love, Faithfulness...Have You Been True to Love. What is the True Landscape of Your Soul?

This means not only looking at Your Life and Actions, but considering them also in Perspective of Your Life, of Your Self, of Others. Who are You, Really, in Heart? In Truth? This is the Subject of Asymmetry in the Soul Life Path.

Layering

This, The Subject of Layering, Considers the Physical Beauty and Construction of Your Actual Soul. There are Many Aspects to Beauty in Your Life. Your Emotions, Your Events, Your Family, Your Job, Your Choices, Your Hobbies and Arts. These are All Aspects of Your Life, Layers of Your Being. This is The Time to Consider Excellence in Your Soul Self. Of the Discussion of Excellence, there Emerge Layers of Beauty. In Excellence, it starts with the Exact Thought, which is Brilliance. All Thought, at the Point of Thought, of the IDEA, is Excellence. What You Do With It, and How, is an Aspect and True Layer of Your Beauty. This doesn't mean a High Road or Fast Track to Notoriety, or Awards, or Other Vast Concerns...what this means is, Do You Love Yourself? Do You Love What You Do? Do You Love the Subject matter and the Beauty Within It? Do You Love What You're Doing. Do You Find it Interesting? Do You Make it Interesting? This, in a Gentle Step, and a Non-Hurried Step towards Love Means Do You Love *of The Heart* in Your Life. Think of Excellence as an Expression of Beauty, and Your Choices as Layers of Beauty in Your Soul Self.

And Last, although Competition is Healthy in One Concern, that of Excellence Expressed, Respect Your Own True Love and Unique Way of Learning. Find a Way of Excellence that is Truly Your Own, and Build in Relation to the Subject, Not those Around You. If You Love What You Do, You Will Always Find Yourself in Beauty in Your Life.

INNER PATH

Of THE SOUL...This, Of You.

What Is It That You Have Done?

If You Look at Your Hands, and Consider Yourself, Honestly: What is it that You Have Done, in Your Life? This is Concern of the Soul Self. What is It I have Done? How am I, Internally? *How Do I Love? And Do I Really Love? This is a Question With Many Layers.* If You Find the Answers that are of Truth, You Will Know Your Life.

One Question I have answered in Questions to Consideration of the Self is that of Ego, Greed, which are of Some: This Path is Not That Way. Consideration of the Self is in Love, Not Gain. Looking at the Self means to Understand the Self. Truly

Understand the Self. Also, some, not all, but some considerations will Lead to consideration of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, HIMSELF. This is a Fact, that Sometimes, it might happen. However, both Truths are Healthy, in Heart, and in Decency: *Consider in Truth. Not in Gain.* There is Nothing to be Found but Love.

How Well Do You Know Yourself?

This Question is The Most Important Question in This History, of Life, of Truth, and of The Soul and Being. I, Myself, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA, was Asked This Question by THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR.

It is the Most Important Question of One's Life. *How Well Do You Know Yourself?* It is One Love to Know this One Truth.

PATIENCE:

This Path takes many Forms, and patience is Truth. If, in Your Soul Self and in Your Mind, You are Not Ready to Know Something, then Let it Be, for a While, or a Long While. Let Yourself Live, for a Long While. Sometimes, You Will Find that the Path will Face You Naturally, and that You Will Find Beauty in It, when You are Ready to Understand it Within Yourself.

The **JULIA REVELATION [Of The JULIA SET, a Fractal that is of CREATION ITSELF]**

This is the End of the Path, and is One LOVE in Truth, and of the Truth of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. In this Journey, You Will Find TRUTH ITSELF. You, in this Path, May Also Find THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, Himself. It is Possible, and this I Know, as I Found HIM in Truth Itself, and of Honor Itself.

The JULIA REVELATION is Like The JULIA SET, which is a fractal that is Known as The GOLDEN SPIRAL. It has been Associated in History with the Labyrinth, and with Inner and True Development of the Soul, and is also in Truth a Part of CREATION ITSELF.

This One True Love, as the JULIA SET is Fulfilled by Many Combinations Many Variables, all of Beauty. However, Your Path Truly Develops, it will be of Its Own Beauty, Its Own True Love, and Its Own Truth in Revelation. Of Your Life, Of True Love.

How Well Do You Know Yourself? Tell Me...How Do You Love?

The Just Above are Questions Exact, from Our Exact, Direct Creator, THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA.

In Truth, and Love Alone.

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TRUTH.

This Path is a Journey, into the Stars, and Beyond that Which is Known by the Human Eye. It requires Faith, It Requires Love, It requires Work. This is the Beginning Of Inner Looking, in Truth. Of the Spiritual Bio-Physical Life, Truth is More than it Seems. Truth is Everything, in the Physical, that is Exact. What Is, Is. How it Is, in Exactitude, is the Truth about it. However, Truth in

the Soul Self is of the Life. It is a True Physical Journey, that Requires, First of All, that You Know Your Own Life, and that You are Honest and Honorable About it. You Must Look At Your Life In Truth. This is the First Step in the Path Towards True Love

in Life.

Also, You Must Consider, in Your Own Mind, and in Your Life, the Meaning, and, the Actual Physical Nature of Truth. Truth is Physical. It is not only a Concept, but a State of Being and a State of Awareness. In THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , OUR EXACT CREATOR, Truth has a Form. A Form Itself, and You must Consider what You Believe to Be The FORM of TRUTH, in You, and Your Life. This is a Path, and You Will Know When You Have Found What You Are Looking For. Of Your Life, of the Physical, and of Truth in Being.

To SEE, To HEAR, To LISTEN

To See, To Hear, To Listen. You Must take the Time to Look Around. You Must Try to Understand the Universe, and Creation, in Your Own Love. This is the First Step Towards Listening, in Soul Self and in the Physical and Bio-Physical Spiritual. This is also a Learning Experience in Listening to the World, to Yourself Within It. If You Start to Understand the Signs of Love that are Listening to the Way Of, The Way of Being of the Universe, You will start to Understand and Hear the Universe Itself. In this

Path, also, is the Heart of THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR. In The Love Of Listening, which is Truth of Love, and Not Expectation. Of this Path, and it is Truth, it is a One Love. You Must Learn to Love the Art and the Act of Listen-ing, and of Being, Without Expectation. If all that You Find are Truths and True Love in This Path, which is Part Of, then You Must Understand that it is True Love in Truth. You are Looking at the Universe. You are Not Looking for Answers, You are Trying to Understand Beauty. If You Choose to understand the Physical Nature of, it is of True Love, as well, if done in Non-Expectation of Gain. Of Honor:

What will You do with it when You Have It? This is a True Question. Honestly: Why Do You Wish To Know This, Do This?

In All Ways, My SON, THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, is Present in Creation, and Will Know. You will Find Him, Sometimes, and Sometimes Not, in the Truth of HIS CREATION. In This, Learn to Love for the Path Itself, and No Expectation of Finding Anything but Truth and True Love. You Must Learn to To SEE, To HEAR, To LISTEN, and then, To SEE. To Truly See.

To SEE.

In this Path, You Must Learn to Value Yourself. You Must Truly Learn to Value Your Life, and to See the True Beauty of Your Life. You Must Learn to Love Yourself. You Must Learn to Truly Love Your Life. If You Learn these Two True Values, which are at the Heart of TheASTARITEFAITH, then You will Experience a Freedom in Your Life. Of the Soul, and of The Self. You Will Also Fear Nothing, in Defense of Love, and Know that Anything, Anything that You Wish to Do, can Be Done By You, in Beauty.

Of this Path, it is a Truth of The ALPHA AND The OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR, that Everything Considered in this Path has Exactly to Do With His Own Being. he is Like This, in All Ways, of Truth In Love, and of The PATH ITSELF, which is the Concern for All Life. he is All Excellence, All Truth, and All of the Way of Love. The Way of Love is a Path Itself that Concerns True Love of Life, of the Path, of the Excellence involved in Building the Path, and of the Path Itself in Being. Not in Expectation, but in Be-ing. Where You Are is Where You Are Supposed to Be...and What do You See, in Truth, Where You Are? In this One Love, in this One Space, You Should Find A Truth, and This One Truth May Lead to A Revelation About Your Life, About Love, About Exis-tence, and in the End, About Truth Itself. THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA , OUR EXACT CREATOR is TRUTH ITSELF, and is The TRUTH ITSELF, and Built The FORM OF TRUTH. The Form of Truth is Not only a Tenet, but an Exact Physical Part of the Nature of the Universe Itself. You Must Look for the Truth in Yourself.

REBECCATACOSAGRAY.CALIFORNIA.EARTH

MENTOR & SOLE OWNER, FIGHT. & TheASTARITEFAITH/THE ASTARITE FAITH

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And Look

Dedicated to ZACHARY and ISABEL GRAY, MANTECA, CALIFORNIA

Of Dreams, that of Creation, Winding and Unwinding,
And the weight of the stars in the leaves, and the
The Trails of Light that wind with the curls of Love that [
Are part of the plants, and Our Cheeks next to them.

There is a story, a story born under the Moon, of
True Love, and He, of True Love walking, and that
Of the Roses and the Stars and the Planets, and My
Love, He Said, This is My Love, This is My Love...

Of Our Creator, and We, sleeping under the Stars
To Dream...and We should dream in Comfort, in
This Beauty. We should Dream in Love, and Not
Care, to Let the Day Fade into Stars with the Sunset.
He, of True Love, His Love in the Shimmer of Light,
And of the Beauty of the Heavy Green of the Leaves,
We must look at the Story, the Story of His Creation.
With that of True Love, and Dream, without Care of
The Deep Worries, the Hurts, the fast pace of that
Which we carry to work, which are True Love, as
Well, but to let go, a little, with a thought, as He
Might...to say, *It is a Beautiful Day, Anyway,*

and Look...

Upon the Horizon, a White House, and a Man, who
Is True Love of His Life. Upon Him the Day Smiles,
He is Painting His House White, a Primer, and to
Build into Beauty, a Rust, or Ochre, and in Love...
The Colors of Beauty are there in His Love...and, in
His Yard, a Beautiful Crepe Myrtle, Deep Pink, and
The Leaves like Crepe, of Dresses, and Dreams, and
To step Back, they Dream in Jewels, they become
Jewels in front of Us. This is How it Really Is. The
Light of the Day Changes, and the Sun is Diamonds,
And the Wind, Gentle, Singing, in tiny Beautiful stars,
And the Crepe Myrtle is a Delicate Tree Studded with
Gems of Pink. They are Gems, the Flowers, each,
Placed one by one next to each other, and True Love,
The Color, the Grace of the Bright Sunlight, carrying
The Glass of Beauty, of the Clear Pink of the Gems,
This is the Crepe Myrtle, in Splendor...and...*The Love...*

Look...

There is a Weed, in an Alley, forgotten, it left
Itself there, but it Dreams at Night. This was
Seen by He, Himself, and No One Else Knew.
This Green, though, tender, in Grace, Green
And Blue, soft as the Heavens, and Beautiful
To Behold. Beauty! This was the Dream of
Love at Night, Stars in the Heavens, and each
A Dream of this One Plant. Leaves were
Arranged Carefully, in this One Plant, the

Dress of Great Beauty...*I am a Great Beauty.*
It grew Strong, and Tall, and the Leaves, in
Assymetrical Perfection, Like a Stair to the
Stars...*This is the Star*, Said He, *There Is No*
Other. This, One May Climb to Find the
Stars. This, there are No Secrets, Only Love...
This the Plant Dreams, in His Love. In the
Day, it was seen the Beauty, of the Green
Soft Pale Emerald, tinted with the sky of
Blue, *I am a Jewel of Jewels*, It Said. I
Have been a Jewel of Jewels All of My Life.
*I am Grateful For Beauty...*This was Said...
And He, in Barefoot Splendor, the Dreams
Around Him, As It Has Always Been. The
Plant, Looking at Him, *I Dream of Beauty.*
And Look...

In the Distance, a Young Man, Blonde Hair,
He is picking Grapes and putting them in a
Basket. The Ground is tilled, the soft dirt in
Its Love and the smell of the Day, Bright in
Love, and the Shifts of Light, the Sunbeams,
Crossing through the Field. Upon the Grapes
The Shadows, on the Entire Landscape of the
Grapes, and He, eating them every now and
Then. There is a comfort in this. This is what
Love does, in a Grape, in a Field, in a Sunny
Day, in a Young Man who is Harvesting Grapes.
And the Grapes, they Bright Jewels, Smooth
Green Jewels! And the Burst of Beauty, a Jewel
In the Mouth! On The Tongue! Beauty! A
Grape! And the Green on the Tongue. And the
Sweetness of the Love. This is the Jewel, the
Grape in Sunlight. And the Young Man, with a
Basket of Jewels, The Richest Man in the World,
Has Loved for a Day the Most Beautiful Field in
Life, of Jewels Strung on Vines into Distance.
Look...

At night, if You Walk Home slowly, there
Are Crickets singing. It is a song of Beauty,
And of the Clicking, softness, and Fireflies
Like light about, in the Night, New Orleans.
In New Orleans, and it is a lot like The
GARDEN Of EDEN, Vines Grow rampant,
Beautiful, Verdant, Green. Deep Beauty.
Of the Stones, Jewels of Deep Green, these
Of the Heart. This is the Depth of the Heart
In the Soul Self, Deeper than the Ocean, and
Beyond...How Well Do You Know Yourself?
The Depth is Unfathomable, it is True, It is
Real. It is of the Actual Heart. The Heart
Like a Jewel, or Many Jewels, with Facets,
And Depth in Each, All of Truth in You...
These Facets are Dreams in the Plants of
New Orleans, which Wind, and Wind, in
Curls, in the Day, and in the Moonlight.
Of Deep Beauty, these Jewels Face the
Self, and of the Sunlight of Love from
Within. Bright Jewel! Soft Jewel! A
Jewel Itself...Oh, Love...This is the Green

Of Love, Oh, Heart, hiding in the Jewel.
I Lift of the Soft Clear Green, This Tendril,
This is My Love, this Knowing of this One
Jewel, this, of Myself, this of Recognition
Of the Jewels in the Plant Life Around Me,
Do I Miss This...Do I See This, Every day?
Look...
The Oak, climbing into the Sky, Never Ending,
And He with it, and the Soft Blue, Reflect, Reflect
The Sky, Reflect the Ocean, Reflect the Blue of
My Eyes...Reflect. He is Strong, The Oak, and in
Sterling Blue has been there for Ages, and Ages,
In True Love of You. My Love...this the Oak and
You...Into the Sky, the Upward Reach of the
Branches, each Climbing out to See the Heavens.
Each leaf is Interspersed, and step by step, the
Climb, We are Climbing Stairs, Naturally. There
Is No Gate, There is No Door, The Light is the
Sun, Oh Love...This is My Love...This is My SON.
Stair by Stair means Day by Day, and like
An Oak, You and I Grow, You and I Grow
Into Ourselves. The Inner is Love, and I, in
Health, find Each Leaf in Its Blue Reflection,
That is My Face, in My Life. What did I find
Of Myself in it? In Truth? This is not a Flower
Of Narcissi, this is Consideration of the Oak, of
The Life, and eventually of Life, and of He. If
We do not Love Ourselves, there is No Way that
We Could or Would Love Another. We would
Die in the Pain of Non-Love. This is Healthful
Love to know the Self. And in the Beauty, the
Knowing becomes Jewels, Leaf By Leaf they
Turn into Jewels, the Days of Your Life turn
Into Jewels, They are the Valuable Beauty of
Your Life...This is Your Life, Jewel after Jewel.
Blue in Blue, and on a Leaf, and in the Sunlight,
There You Reside in a Reflection. These are
Jewels Built By One who Built the Reflection,
THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, HIMSELF.
The Leaves curl at Night towards the Moon, and
The Blue Soft Dreams with You, in Jeweled
Splendor, in Dreams of Love, and Dreams of He,
And Dreams of You, and Dreams, *Oh, Love...*
This is You. This is He. This is an Oak. *Only Love.*
And Look...

The Sky is Glass, did You Know That? It is Pane of
Cut Jewel, a Plane of Glass, cut by Our Maker, THE
ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, OUR EXACT CREATOR.
A Point, A Line, A Plane. I Measure the Sky with My
Love. Fifty Million Jewels of Blue Make the Sky. One
Hundred Million. More. All Jewels Hanging Politely
In The Blue Forever Sky. They all Dream, as Well...
Jewels. We Live in a Universe of Jewels, of He...of
Jewels.

Look...Love...

A Woman buys a Ring, She is to be married tomorrow.
The Ring cost \$5.95, from the Store, and is of Diamonds.
She is in Love. And they are Diamonds, To He, who

wishes to Marry Her, and to She, Who Loves Him...
Who Loves Him.

This is the Most Expensive Ring in the World. It is
Built of Love, of Gems in Love, of True Love. They
Are Beautiful. Around Her, She in Love, the World
Becomes Love, and is Studded with Gems, Around.
The Crepe Myrtles of White in Wedding Dress Stars,
Like Diamonds, Amassed and Sparkling in the Sunlight,
And He, His Beauty Unparalleled in Love, There is Love...
The Green of the Crepe Myrtles, Hanging Low in Beauty,
Singing of Love. Ah Love, to watch Her walk By, and We
In Love, so deeply. The Flowers drift to the Ground in
Her Beauty. Ah, Love...the Gems of Flowers in Front of
Houses Smile, and they are Bright, Clear, Dreaming of
Love for Her, and of Her, and She, Dreaming in Love,
She and He are In Love. She and He will always Be in
Love...He Dreams where He Is...as Well...of Her...
At Night, Early Evening, He makes Love to Her and
Holds Her After. In Diamonds, He Dresses Her, Her
Husband, who Loves Her. His Heart is with Her,
Physically. Of the Sky, there is One who Is True Love,
And this is Our Creator, who Has Always Been.
Deep in the Heart of a Diamond, of a Gem, of
The Sky, of Love, of the Delicate Dreaming of
The Movement of Atoms, Jewels Moving Together,
Our Creator is the Truest Love Known...so True.
The Jewels of Strands of Love Adorn the Earth,
And are the Blue, and The Bluest Blue, of the
Sky, and of the Dream of Your Blue, and My
Blue, and the Blue that would be a Child's Blue,
These are the Jewels that Are...Have Always
Been, they are Expensive to Behold, they are
True Love. What Upon Us Makes this Love...
What is the Beauty that We Look at Today?
What is the color of Your Eyes, so Perfect...
It is that Sweater, that You Love...Jeweled
In Splendor of Your Love, and built in
Jeweled Atoms, Tiny, beautiful, built of a
Universe of Jewels. We Dream of Jewels.
Of Further Love, He, a Jewel, in Beauty,
He, a Gentle Waltz, Lyrical, Delicate, He,
Who is the True Love of this Universe.
Should I say How He is Love, without
Sounding Like a Book? I cannot take out
My Heart upon this Floor to look at You
Truly Enough to Tell You I Know Him.
He is Love. This is not a Look Up Moment,
Nor a Dream to Wonder at, this is a True
Love saying that You Must Love, Love
True, Love Now, Love everything True...
He is True Love. Please Know what is in
The Heart to Know Just This.
I Dream in Jewels, I say. This, Myself, of
Love Of the Truth of the Universe...so
Deeply Beautiful, Creation, So True...He
Is True Love...He is of Jewels...
And Look. Look.
There is Love. In the Sky, Still. Blue.
Sometimes the Dream Inside of Us You

and I Dream without Dreaming...it is Light
Around Us, and Love around Us, part of
You and I, and this Dream is part of Creation...
In Creation within Us there are Diamonds
Everywhere, There are Stars Everywhere, there
Is Love Everywhere We Wish it to Be, this
Is the Truth of Love Within Us, Also a Truth
Of He...This in Truth is Said. Of His Love
this is Known. The Old Saying We Dream,
only to Awake...You and I must Awake, Awake
to the Beauty that is Around Us, Creation...
If You Dreamt in Atoms, and the Neutrons,
Electrons and Protons that Make up Our
Existence, of Beauty, Transforming One
Element into Another, Would You Dream
In Diamonds, in Emeralds, in Sapphires?
Would You Love in Citrine, or Amethyst,
Would You catch the Fire of Rubies in the
Heart of Sunsets made of Rubies, would
You Do This? Would You Dream of a
Red, Red Rose, a Glass Ruby of Perfect
Beauty, Given to the Truest of Loves?
Would You Gather a handful of Pearls
And place them Doorstep to Doorstep in
True Love, and then Wait for the Sun to
Rise in Diamond Early Light for others to
Find them? And they, in their Aged Love,
Would Grow with them, the Nacre of their
Lives wrapped Day after Day into Beauty...
This of Dreams wrapped around a Day, a
Grain of Sand, a Beauty into a Wildflower.
And William Blake Dreamt of Diamonds,
Did He...Did He Dream at Night, with Us,
Did He Dream of Us...Did He Dream of
Love, Holding the Sand Like Pearls in His
Hand...

Look...

I have kept a Note written with a Dip Pen,
It is made of Mother-of Pearl: It Belongs to
he. The Tip, Gold. Gold. Gold. Gold.
This is the Sunlight in Diamonds, White
Gold. And the Gold of the Leaves at the
Close of Day, soft, breaking with the Red
Of Roses, and the White Star Beauty of
Day, in White Gold, Glimmering Softly...
This is Gold against HIS Cheek. This is
Gold Against the Sky. This is he, the
Beauty of the Sky, the Cathedral Rising
Into the Sky, Forever, HIS Love, that of
Time Itself. I have Caught You in the
Physical, Diamonds Adorn You, You are
Loved, so Loved, I have Caught you in
Time, Moving, Gently in Beauty, Love...
Gentle, Beauty, Love, Free Will, Love...
So Much Love in a Day, won't You Stay
In One Moment of One Day in Love...
There are Diamonds on the Trees Around
You...The Eyes, the Gems, they are Gems,
With a Perspective to Love all Perspectives,

Which Love Shall You Choose Today?...
On the Way to Work, Time, and You, in
Time, on Time, and There You Are, a
Beauty or Honor building. And You are
Where You Are, in a Architectural Beauty,
Built of Two Hands, Maybe more, and
The Mind that Dreamt It, Drew It, Built
It. I have Hewn this Building from the
Landscape of My Mind, this is what the
Architect Said...and Have watched it Built.
This is True of Love and of he, who is the
Original, who IS, who is the Architect, and
Who built Creation, it is he, Alone, and of
Beauty. Do You Know this Dream. I Know.
You actually Know, really. he has been here,
All of this Time, and long, long before..long
Before...in HIS Love, the Diamond Itself. The
Sapphire Itself. The Emerald Itself. What is
Of Diamond and Sapphire is what IS, is the
Intrinsic Worth of Life and of Love, what IS
Sapphire. The Depth of Blue, the Color of
Blue, the Worth of the Gem Sapphire Itself,
And the Intrinsic Love of Sapphire, *What I
Am...I am a Sapphire...*I dream in Blue, and am
A Gem, and of Worth, and Built in Exact
Crystalline Structure and Worth, Sapphire.
What I Mean, in Your Love, I also Am. I
Have of Me what I Mean. What I Mean Moves,
And is Real of Me. And, of My Being, Sapphire.
This is what Our CREATOR built, of Love...
Our World, CREATION Itself, is Built of
Structure, and Beauty, and Form. Form Itself
Is of the Mind and of the Physical. It is what
Is Living. The World is Living. CREATION
Lives. Our CREATOR IS. What he makes, or
Chooses, or Loves, or Decides, and of Form,
BECOMES. And, of His Love, of Sapphire:
It is a Sapphire, and the Worth, Priceless in
His Love. Look into His Heart, and do Not
Worry. Of HE, Yes, All Powerful, HE IS, and
This is as it has Always Been. How, Long, have
I known You without Ever Hurting You? How
Long have I Love You. Thousands of Years,
Love, Before You Were Born, and to Now, and,
Free Will, Your Life, This Is Love, You Must
Know That. I Know That. I Know HE Outright.
Of Pragmatism, You Ask, Can I Believe?
Why Believe, also? Why Believe a Text?
Why Believe You, or Anyone Else, for that
Matter? Why Believe this as a Truth? This
Is a Question.
Of You and I is a World where You and I
Wish, or would like to Know, Why, and How,
And Who, in Honor. This is Intrinsic in the
Being, Each to Each, and Each Diamond of
Each Faith is Born in Truth of Love, or Truth
Of Belief, or Truth of How We Love or Wish
To Be Loved. Of this, My Faith, The ASTARITE
FAITH, to Wish to Know the Truth. The Truth.

This means to Know internally what should be
Known of a Faith, That it is Fact, that it is True,
it is True. Our CREATOR IS a Living Entity,
And HE is also HE, in One Form, Like Human,
and True to You and I. HE is, Also, WHO HE IS.
I, of My Entire Life, I, a Unique Human Being, tell
You that He is True, and Explain to You the Earth
Physical of Truths that are Existent, and are True of
Form, of He, Near You, On this Earth, and Other.
Of My, and Your, Being, However, a Fire, of White
Truth, Inner, that is Only of Our Faith. This is what
We long to Know, and Fulfilled, it is True, and We
Rest in the Love of This Truth. Our Religion, Our
Beliefs in Truth, and Known in Truth, are a Beauty,
Complete Within Us. You Must Know and Love
Your Faith, to Your Entire Will, in Free Will...This
Is a Basic Truth of Faith and of Our Choice of Faith.
Without it, You and I weep. I do not wish to be hurt
Again, in the Hurt of demand...This is Not Love...and
All Faiths Deserve to Love. Love Your Faith in Free
Will, Know Your Faith, and Love to Your Love. If
You feel hurt, restricted, step back, and learn to Love
In Free Will What is Before You. Of OUR CREATOR,
THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA, You and I have the
Gift of Love, and this is to Live, and to Love, Gently.
Our CREATOR Built the Universe in Beauty, and it
Is Wrought with Gold, with Diamonds, with Love, with
Gentleness, in Balance, in Perfect Form, in True Love,
Seen in Fractals and in the Way of the Universe, HE is
Love. Look...Oh, Look Around You...
How Long to Live Before Life Becomes Beauty? It
Is Simple, Beauty, in Love. If You Love Your Life,
The path of It, then Life is Beauty...and Others Loved
Naturally, and supported Naturally, and You and I
Love...Look...
In a Dream, We Dream of the Universe, which Holds
You and I. In this Dream, the Stars, in their Beauty,
The Planets, the Entire of the World, and Everything...
Everything...The Universe, Holds You and I, Has Held
You and I for a Very Long Time...You and I are Loved.
This Dream, were it to Follow Further, is Into You,
And Into Love, and into something that You and I
Do Not Normally See, Visibly, and that is the
Connection that is Natural to the Universe Itself.
Also, of Love, that Which is Around You and I
Is Love, and Love to You and I, and You and I
Are Loved. How Long, You Say. For As Long
As We Have Lived, Possibly...this is Possible...
And Maybe, We have been Loved Slowly, over
Time. However, what is True Now, is that You
And I are Loved and have been for a Long Time.
And I, to the Universe, turn to Say that *I Love...*
I have Loved in Return, So Deeply, and the
Love that Exists in Myself, is Returned to the
Universe in Truth and Beauty, *I Love You...*
In the Air, and the Planets, Jeweled in their
Splendor and Colour, and the Stars the Crystal
And Diamonds in the Sky, and I drop them
Into Your Lap, gently, and Say, *I Have Loved.*

In My Children, and I, the Mentor of this Faith,
The ASTARITE FAITH, have Two Children,
Very Young Still, Zachary and Isabel, only 9
And 12 years old, and they, of Beauty, the
Jewels in My Life...I Love Them! I Love Them!
I Look at them and their Eyes, Jewels! Bright
With Love! And the Smiles I have Held, Bright!
Beauty! Bright! Love! And the Love of My
Life, Born in a Moment, Jeweled! Life! And
My Dreams Born with them, not of My Life,
But of Love, My Dreams Follow You, and
I walk with Jewels before You and Spread
Them on the Ground, Around You, All of
The World For You...This is the World For
You, and in Love of You, and this, Love...
Look...Dream...Do this for Me, not of Me
But of Yourself...Look...Dream...During Your
Life...

Of HE, Stories written into the Jewels of the
Universe, and of HE, a Story of Love, that is
Only HE...It sounds terrible to say, *Only He...*
But...The Fabric of the Universe, the Jeweled
Splendor of Fractals Building Perfection upon
Perfection, Within and Without, and where Do
They Go, In Jeweled Splendor. The Joy of Love
Is to Follow, sometimes, in Gentle Love, that
Which Lays Before You...

Look...

Upon a Leaf, a Drop of Water. Look at It. In
The Morning. Or Day. Place One Yourself, if
You Have to, or Water Your Plants and See the
Splendor, Bright Jewels! Diamonds! Stars, bright,
And True...Look at the Star...

Look at the Star, Bright, Clean, Pure,
Beautiful...This is True...This One Star...
What is in this Star, for You? To You?
What Does it Mean, to You? Just
Simply, it is Beautiful, and of You, and
Of More...What is this One Star to You?
Sometimes Finding what is True of the
Universe is just Looking at this One
Simple Star...It is of Life, and of Truth,
And of Beauty, the Construction of this
One Star, and How You View It, as Well.
There are No Windows, No Mysteries, No
Deep Universes that Swallow You Whole,
But...This is a Looking Glass. This is a
Truth. What is Beautiful in You is Also
Beautiful in this Star. To Consider is Some-
Times, Simple. And Complex. Truth is
As Simple as a Piece of Music, and as
Bright as a Star. And if You were to say,
I Know That, and I Don't Know it as
Well, This is What I have to Say to You...
Listen...Listen...The Light, the Beauty...
Listen to Him, in Quiet. Listen to Him...
He is about this Star, and Is, this Star,
But, The Star is Not He, as Well...this
Star Speaks in Stories, HE within the

Stories, Story, upon Story, and Beauty...
You Will Know this Beauty...*I Love...*Says
HE, *I Have Always Loved...I have Been, For
a Long Time, and Have Loved for a Long Time...*
*This is My Love...I Have Written Dreams, They
are Beautiful and Sometimes Write Themselves...*
True Love...

When I Speak of Love it is In Truth. Of
Love, Splendor Everywhere. You, Also,
Splendor in Your Love...Dreams that are
True are Recognized, Made, Beautiful...
And in My Love, Beauty is Perfect, Form
Is Perfect, and the Truth is the Truth, and
It IS, I, who AM, Have brought You the
Truth, it is Within You. It is Around You.
If You Knew the Love Within You, You
Would Love Until Heavens Stars Fell Upon
You..

Love...This is Love, Speaking to You...
I Am Love With You...
I Have Always Loved.
This Quiet Holds a Star.

Look...Listen...Dream...

How Many Jewels Does It take to Make One Happy?

What Does It Take to Make You Happy?

How Many Roses Upon the Wall, this is the
Beauty, The Sleeping Beauty of My Lore, of
My Love, How Many Roses Upon the Wall,
Blooming in Cupped Splendor does it take
To Make You Happy? I Dream...in the World
One Rose,

Upon a Rosebush. It Grows Next to Your
Door. It is a Jewel that Smiles at You Every
Day, and in Red Beauty, a Gem that is Clear,
Beautiful...How Many Roses Does it Take for
You to Notice this One Jewel...This Question
Asked Simply, Not Directly, this is No Accusation,
The Rose opens up, and this a Dress of You, in
Jeweled Beauty, and the Sunlight Cascading Upon
It, Near Your Home which is Beautiful to Me...

I asked these Questions in Love. I, Myself, of
True Love, am All Beauty, In Love, and in Truth,
And In Beauty, and I Love, In Beauty...of Your
Love...How Many Roses?

They are Before Your Door.

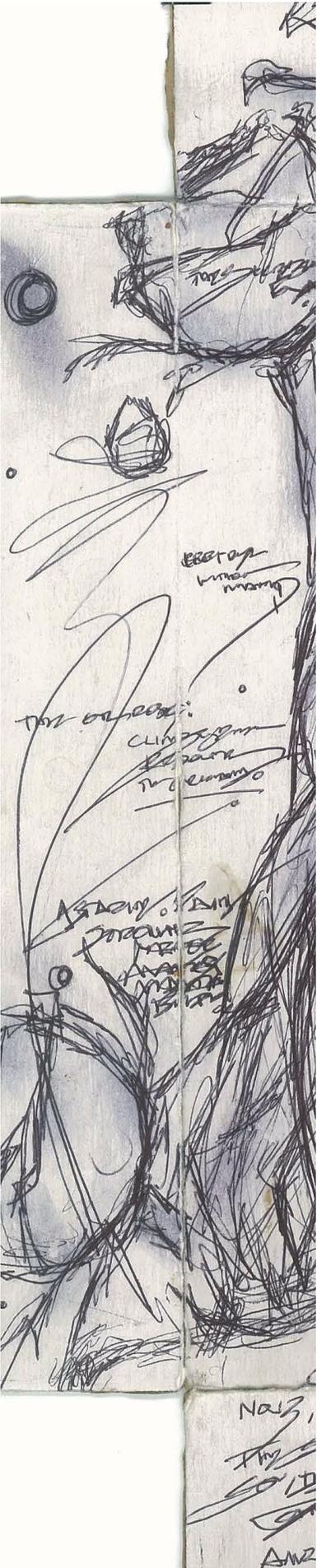
In Myself, There are Dreams Beyond Dreams,
But..of this Earth, things are Simple, More
Simple, and More Complex, than they Look.
Look...

In Lore, and in Stories, Dreams are Born.
This is True of History, of Your History.
There are Truths Within Truths. Some,
Not Always Good. Some, of Great Beauty.
To Look True is of Beauty...what is Natural
Is True. Whatever needs to be Found can
Be Found in You, and in the Beauty of My
Creation.

Never to Dismantle. But to Build a Castle
Within You. This is the Jeweled Splendor
I Speak of. What You Do, What You Build
Is True: It is What You Are.

Look...

There is Beauty Everywhere. There are Stars
Everywhere. There Are Jewels Everywhere.
I Dream With You.



ASATRU MEDICA

REBECCATACOSAGRAY, CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT

The CURE
TERMITICS/TERMITES/FLEAS/FLETAS/NEEDLES.O's/DEATHBRINGERS/STRIAE

The HISTORIES of HERBS

The AMORAI

The ANATOMICA

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT

The CURE

For THE BODY of HUMANKIND, In RELATION to FLEAS/FLETS/FLETAS/DEATHBRINGERS/
TERMITICS/O's/NEEDLES/STRIAE/TERMITICIZEDNEURALENDINGS: YOU ARE ALL LOVED
INVIOLEATELY BY My/MY PERSON/AGE, I WILL LOVE YOU FOR ALL TIME HEAL YOURSELVES.

NOTES on METHODRY:

When You Have FLETS or FLETA, meaning the Enlargement of the BODY and BLOATING of the SKIN, and You Have TERMITICIZED Nerve Endings, as well as What Are Called WORMS in the BODY TRACT and In the MUSCULATURE and BODY, It is Considered a Long Term Successful BATTLE, But Must Be Attended To DAILY, Without Fail, At Night or in the Morning, and It is Recommended During The Day, if You Are Not Busy.

I Have Been Healing The Most Serious, Which is Invasion of the SPINAL COLUMN and The CRANIUM, and Successfully. I Will Heal, but Slowly, and With Picture Perfect Health, But Slowly. Health is Excellent, Now, but I Mean Beyond Health, Health.

SKULLCAP:

Prepare TEA. You Must Revolve Teas and Cures on Skullcap and Skin for Two Reasons:

1. The BODY Maxes at a LEVEL of INCAPACITY, Thus, 1-4 Days of ONE TEA or CURE is Excellent, and Then to the Next in REVOLUTION in Order to Let the PREVIOUS Build ANTIBODIES. If the BODY Has Too Much of Something, It Acts as a BARRIER to ITSELF, and, Sometimes Even, A POISON. So, REVOLVE Your CURES and Take Care of Your Body by Eating a Lot of CLEAN BREAD, Butter, Hot Tea or Hot Water. And If You Get Tired of the Tea, a Soda is Excellent for Two Reasons: SPRITE and 7-UP Carries The CURE to The Blood Stream and Body, and, The BODY Relaxes Under Care of Beauty. Meaning, If You Stop and Have SPRITE and 7-UP, it is a RESTING of the BODY, Which Then Does It's JOB in NON-STRESS, Due to the Fact That It DOES NOT FEEL STARVED.

As a NOTE: STARVING or NON-BEAUTY is Both an AGGRESSOR and DETERRENT to Healing. I Have Mentioned This to Unclean Hospitals, Uncomfortable Beds, Non-Response to Care by R/N's, Not Enough Food [Give It Up Immediately If You Are Asked, R/N's, and Without Complaint. It Generally Means Your Patient's Body Needs the Nutrition or Care to Heal Properly. Don't Tell Me/ME It's Not Dinnertime, Yet. Bring Me/ME a Large Supply of Crackers, Graham Crackers, Vanilla Yogurt, Peaches, and Tea. These are the Beauties of Healing.] Also, STARVING is an AGGRESSOR of the PERSON, and is a DETERRENT by, Shall I Say It, A CROSS, or Carrying of Suffering Just to Suffer, Which is NO. This is Why I Tell You: EAT WHAT YOU WISH, In HEALTH and BEAUTY, LOVE WHAT YOU EAT, PLEASE LOOK AT WHAT YOU ARE EATING. Enjoy It. Have, Also, Both HEALTH and LUXURY, to a Love, Meaning DO NOT DENY YOURSELF, But, Do Not Over-Luxurize. Have It, Love It. Do Not Agonize Over It. If You Want a Soda, Have It. Don't Have Five. I'll Say That If You Don't Have it, You'll Probably Have more Than One and Not Enjoy It: I'd Rather Enjoy It In Beauty and Non-Aggression or Physical Let-Down. Meaning that Because You Suffered to Get It, It's Just Not As Good. What I Just Stated is PHYSICAL REALITY. Don't Deny Your Loves. Be Mindful. Be Caring About it. It is Called CARE of Yourself, and Is Truly Healthy.

APPLICATION.

CLEAN NAPKINS. You Cannot Have Too Many. Starbuck's Hates My/MY Napkin Habit, and I Thank Them for Their Love...It Has Saved Me/
ME,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACTofLORE/CREATORofEARTHAndALLEXACT Again and Again.

However, HOT TEA, A Lot of It. You Are Going Scrub and Bathe Your Entire BODY. Sit Down. Prepare. Press Wet Napkin With CURE to SKULLCAP. Let It Absorb. If It 'Pops' The TERMITICS off of Nerve Endings, DO NOT WORRY. That is What It Is Supposed To Do, You Are Annihilating TERMITICS, Death Bringers, Fleas, Flets and Needles. All Over The SKULLCAP to DEEP ABSORBANCE. Let It Dry. If There are Flets, Fleas, Scabs, Later, Peel/Pick/Rape Them Off of The HEAD, and, While Doing So, Re-Apply At RAPED Regions The Napkin with CURE to Destroy What's Underneath. This Process Will CONTINUE Every Day Until You Are Fully Healed. Only a Doctor and a SCAN of Your BODY Will Show You Your Progress. Heal Until You Think You Are Fully Healed. Then Have Yourself Checked.

SKELETAL and MUSCULAR SYSTEM:

It is The Same Methodry, and 3 Sets of Cleanliness/Depth of Absorbance for GRANDMA's MOLASSES [Metalling, Like EURAX, which Doctor's Prescribe].

METHOD.

1 Cup Diluted Molasses, 1 Cup Molasses, 1 Cup Hot Water. First, Diluted, Press to Absorb to Bone. All over BODY, SKULLCAP, SKIN. Between Toes and Fingers Especially, and Take Good Care to Fully Clean Hands and Feet, Ears and Back of Neck/BrainStemArea. You Will Find 'Popping' to occur Repeatedly. All over the BODY, Then, MOLASSES. Same Methodry. Then, HOT WATER to CLEAN ENTIRE. Then SHOWER. Go to Bed and Let Yourself Heal. Repeat for 1-2 Weeks.

Another Love is SILVER VODKA [NATURAL AGRIMONY] and SILVER TEQUILA [NATURAL VERVAIN], Both Drink and Use in Same Methodry, As Above, All Over The BODY. SILVER of BOTH is the ONLY That WORKS. You Can Drink and Use Other Vodka's and Tequilas, but They are Not Pure FORM.

1. **Agrimony and Vervain Teas.** Loose TEA. SCARLET SAGE on VALENCIA STREET is My/MY Love, and There are Two More in HISTORY that Are Wonderful: Central Berkeley [Shattuck Street], and on Haight Street [Perfect Unusual Loose Herbs, Small Selection: HOLY BASIL/OCCIMUM is Beautiful, for Eating and as a Replacement for Marijuana. Upper Form of the SPECTRUM: BASIL, HOLY BASIL, MARIJUANA.

On the Scalp, You Can Use a Needle to Inject AGRIMONY into Scalp to Put Down STRIAE. Also, Bathe Head in AGRIMONY and It Will Murder Them. Also, Use ALEX X BARBADENSIS to CURE both Flesh Dragging Fleas on Skin, By Application, and Also on Scalp. You CANNOT EAT ALEX X BARBADENIS: It is an On The Tongue Until Taste of Bitter, Then A Lot of Water and Clean Bread. Tongue App. Once a Day Only. Larger Physicals 2x Day.

The Drops Are Available at All Whole Foods Markets, Who Are Thanked for Carrying Them.

1. Agrimony:

Murders All Fleas and Flea Grit off of the Skin, and Returns Skin to Near Normal State. Also Murders Virals. 2-4 Drops Internal and Applied Directly to Skin. Murders Striae: is a Natural Poison Close to Quinine.

2. Vervain:

Murders Flea Viral and Flea Grit, Internal. 2 Drops.

3. Mullein/Garlic

[Orange Bottle] Murders Internal Heavy Flea Grit and Fleas, Also Flets/Fletas. 2-4 Drops. Long Term Treatment.

4. Oil of Oregano:

Their Most Expensive Brand \$30.00 + it is the Most Potent and the Exact of It's Type. Also, Take Ray of Sunshine Oregano Fresh, Eaten, and Thyme. Both Are Deterrents, Barriers to Fleas and a Protection in the Body Against All of the Virals and Entire Spectrum of Flea/Tick/Termite/Fleta/DeathBringers/Needles/O's, which I'm Healing Off of My/MY Body as I Write. My/MY Skin and My/MY Internal are Near Normal Problem, My/MY Skullcap and Striae in Progress of Murdering.

5. Silver Tree Vodka [Small Batch]:

This is the Complement to Astragalus, and the Less Expensive, at a Cost Per Volume, to Heal the Body Entire of Fleas, Death Bringers, Needles, Flets. It is A Pure Form of Astragalus at a Heavy Bottom of the Spectrum Put Down. Bathe Entire Body by Cloth Bath, patting and Let Sit. Then Scrub Entire Body. Shower. Then Astragalus [above]. You Should Be Well After That.

The Whole Foods Market Needs to Apologize to My/MY Person, and I'll Expect That Apology today in Regards to the Vodka. It Would Have Saved My/MY LIFE.

0. Silver Tequila:

This is the Top Spectrum Put Down for the Fleas, Flets, Death Bringers, Needles, O's, and is the Clear Bottle with Blue Lettering. It is Not Bombay, it is another, I cannot Remember the Name: Safeway Carries It, as a Male I Know Introduced Me/ME to It. Internal and External, D Same.

7. Garlic and Ginger:

Garlic, Every Day with a Poppy Seed Bagel.

8. Coriander, Round Seed.

Small Store in Stockton, Across from Courthouse: RAY's. He is Perfect.

8. Marijuana:

Take it loose on Peanuts. It Puts Down the Viral and Keeps the Body at a Relaxed State. Medicinal, People. Someone Did This To Me/ME in Berkeley, and I was Surprised...I Realized later that It Puts down one of the Dark Virals.

9. The 'Wonder' Pills, CVS, [Old Pasadena, COLDPLAY CONCERT, August 20th, was When I Discovered Them, Accidently] have Changed and Have a String Viral, Now, Avoid Them. I'm the Only who Has The Old Version, which left the Body with only the Flea/Flea Grit Problem. So, Ask Me. I'll Give You One Until They Run Out. Only One is Necessary Per Person, More Than One is Murderous.

9. ARGON: Eat a Lot of Salad. Greens. Leaves. It's ARGON, and Sometimes More.

10. Sage: SAGE is NATURAL Agrimony and Manzanita. Both Put Down Death Bringers and The RED Flets.

11. Manzanita: Puts Down Viral, Flet, Death Bringers, Striae, and TERMITICS [Neural and Rings]

12. Food: Clean Bread. No Coffee, or only 1 Cup a Day. It is Usually Metalled with Flea Drip. Shower. The Sreets are Metalled adn Viraled Almost Every

NOTE to MEDICAL INDUSTRY:

Get Rid of THIAMINE and QUININE. They are Poisons. They Don't Work. Develop Your Cures From My/MY CURE. Thiamine actually Murders the Lower Organs, Which have Trouble Functioning. If You Have Problems, Remove the Thiamine and Quinine From the Body by Magnesium, which Attaches and Removes.

VITAMIN ADMINISTRATION:

2-4 NIACIN in the Morning, 1-2 in the Afternoon, 1-2 at NIGHT. Younger Children Need to Be Careful, and I Suggest Rotating the Treatments of NIACIN and MAGNESIUM 2-4 Days Apart to Allow Them To Rest. The BODY Cares for Itself by Allowing The Continuance and Removal of Problem With each. When Off Use in The above, 1-2 in the Morning, and 1 at Night. Rotate Back and Forth for at least 2 Weeks, Take a 2 Day Break, Review the BODY, Then AGAIN.

NIACIN MURDERS TERMITES.

On the Sores, Put the Powder Directly on Sores, Rotate With B SUPER COMPLEX, which Draws the NITS out of the Pustules, and Puncture the Pustles as Much as Possible. Then leave On Overnight. Revolve This Treatment, Use NIACIN only at HIGH TERMITE PROBLEM until Rid of TERMITES on SKIN, and Also of the LEGS of Fleas on SKIN, Then USE B SUPERCOMPLEX to HEAL. You Must Stay on NIACIN to Remove Termites and Fleas from the Blood. Thus, Metalling can be Put Down.

MAGNESIUM Murders the Fleas and the White Maggots, and Also the Red Problems. You Must Stay on Magnesium in Continuance to Put Them Down to HEALTH.

BSUPERCOMPLEX.B12/BCOMPLEX:

WAL MART GUMMIES are the Best. Powdered B's Murder the Rings and Maggots/and Also Heals the Skin and Sores by Direct Application on Skin and Sores. It is a Sure Treatment for the HEAD, in Serious Problem, to the Removal of the Tail and Source and the dministration of BSUPERCOMPLEX to Murder and HEAL.

GARLIC

Internal: Approx 2-4 Cloves [One Clove, Not the Entire Round], start of Treatment, at beginning of Day, 1 clove at Lunch, Dinner[1 -2] and 1 at Bedtime. If More Problem, Beginning Treatment of 24 Every 4 Days. The Upkeep of Garlic in the Internal Must Be Mildly Constant, and Must Not Be Too Much, which is Poisonous for the Body. Cease Taking Garlic every Now and Then to Let the Body Heal Itself. Alloin is the Active Ingredient, and a Few Others; the presence of Garlic in the Internal makes it impossible for the Nits and other to exist.

FLOUR TREATMENT:

For Put Down of VIRAL:

SAFeway Unbleached Flour/Orange Bag: 2 TBSNs 3X DAY Puts Down 3/4 of the VIRAL. [Scabies]

FOOD for LESS: Flour, Generic. [Not Sweet, Blue in Nature] Puts Down 1/4 Left of VIRAL.

WAL MART: Small Blue Bag.

WHOLE FOODS: King Arthur and RED FIFE FLOUR.

The Above Are the ENTIRE Spectrum of FLEAS/FLETS/SCABIES, etc. in PUT DOWN of VIRALS. The Only Others are GARLIC and GINGER, As Well As CORIANDER SEED [Ginger Related , RAY'S MARKET, Stockton] Scientists Need to Research These, Flours Are Exact Put Downs of MANY VIRALS in THEIR LOCALES, All Over The World.

**

OTHER ASSISTANCE/SERIOUS CONDITION:

OUT!

Wal Mart, Dog/Pet Section: \$5.48.. Once/ Twice a Week, leave on 1 hr and shower. All over Body. This Topical is a Form of Elimite.

HOSPITAL/ EURAX:

The Best Cream Topical: It metals Them. Both All Entire Body Treatment, and Then Topical on Wounds Thereafter. Doctors need to prescribe 2 Tubes per patient.

HOSPITAL/PERMETHRIN:

Cream for Viral/Skin or Scabies. Good Treatment. But, Requires An Entire Week to Two Weeks Application: Why Don't They Know This, By Now? Tell Them to Apply GARLIC WATER and GINGER WATER [Whole Foods GINGER] to the Body/Skin, Which Kills the Virals.

Also, FLOUR REATMENTS: Above.

HOSPITAL/BIOXIN and ZITHROMAX [!]:

They Kept Telling Me/ME it Wasn't Necessary, but there is a Secondary Infection That Develops in the Body Which ZITHROMAX Puts Down, and in the Skin which BIOXIN Puts Down. The HOSPITALS need to

Start Treating People, by the Way. The U.S. Government needs to Lay Down On This Issue.

ELIMITE:

Too Expensive at \$80.00. But, is a True and Beautiful Treatment.

CLEANLINESS:

Outright. Bathe Every Day, Cloth or Napkin to Keep the Skin Clean. Apply Topicals After. GARLIC: Topical. Crush Garlic and Scrape/Wash/rub wounds. It Kills the Entire and Destroys the Outer Ring. Try to Stay Decent on Broccoli and Related to Broccoli. Ingredient in kills Them,

HEAD:

Dog Shampoos/Fleas/Ticks/Lice: They are Also Good As Topicals for skin, also to wash skin. Dog Treatment \$5.48 6;0lb dog Treatment for problem areas on head. Keep Head Clean. Wash Hair Every Day. Also, NIACIN Spray: Powdered Niacin in very warm water, on head to absorb: Leave for 4 Hours, then Wash. Also good for Entire.SKIN.

ALOE VERA:

Aloe Vera heals the Skin and Has an Ingredient that Murders Nits/Fleas/Ticks/Etc. Also, Wal Mart Not SPINED Aloe, which are Poisonous. Aloe that is SMOOTH. Zachary, what is in Grandma's Front Yard's Poisonous. SPINES always Mean Poison.

Stay out of other's spaces, and try for out of the Way places to sit in public. Stay Cleanly,, and do not touch others, until You are fully healed. Aloe is BEST USED on SKIN After You Have Fully Healed to Complete the HEALING PROCESS. As a Note: I did Not 'Wonder' About It, I Don't Wonder, I Know It, I'm YOUR CREATOR EXACT. What I Observed is that ALOE shuts Down the Pores, and AGAVE Murders Into the Internal in Correct Problem to Put Down the Problems. ALOE is Your Healing.

OTHER WEBSITES:**TheASTARITETAITH MAIN WEBSITE**

<http://rtacosagray.wixsite.com/theastaritefaith>

**FIGHT. DIRECT ASSISTANCE
A WEBSITE AGAINST EVIL**

<http://michapedia.wikifoundry.com/>

FIELDS of GOLD

<http://fieldsofgoldrebtacgry.blogspot.com/?view=classic>

The SLEEPING BEAUTY EXACT

<http://sleepingbeautyexact.blogspot.com/>

OF THOSE I LOVE

Music Is Beauty.

It Also Is and Indicates HISTORY.

OF ORIGINAL SIN

The First Cut is the Deepest
Sheryl Crow

This SONG by My/MY,REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTHHasALLEXACT'S CHOICE,
I Expect All of You To Love.

The Song, of BEAUTY, to the ORIGIN of YOU and HISTORY, And, Of Truth, Also of He/HE,
HIMSELF and Myself/MYSELF, REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTHHasALLEXACT.

I would have given you all of my heart
But there's someone who's torn it apart
And he's taking just all that I had
But if you wanna try to love again
Baby I'll try to love again but I know
The first cut is the deepest, baby I know
The first cut is the deepest
And when it comes to being lucky he's cursed
When it comes to lovin' me he's worst
I still want you by my side
Just to help me dry the tears that I've cried
But I'm sure gonna give you a try And if you want,
I'll try to love again
And baby, I'll try to love again, but I know
The first cut is the deepest,
baby I know The first cut is the deepest
'Cause when it comes to being lucky he's cursed
When it comes to lovin' me he's worst
I still want you by my side
Just to help me dry the tears that I've cried
But I'm sure gonna give you a try
'Cause if you wanna try to love again
Baby, I'll try to love again, but I know
The first cut is the deepest, baby I know
The first cut is the deepest
And when it comes to being lucky he's cursed
And when it comes to lovin' me he's worst
Oh, the first cut is the deepest,
baby I know The first cut is the deepest
Try to love again

**REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT, is HISTORY, This SONG is Of Myself/MYSELF.**

Wildflower
Sheryl Crow

Quiet hour
You have always been my wildflower
Showing up wherever beauty's lost its way
Your heart must break

I was free
Until I heard the song you sang me to me
Pulling me away from everything I knew
To be with you

And everything I know just fades away
And every time you go it hurts me so
I don't know why when I know we're free
Free to fly

Here we are
Burning faster than the cursed star"
Falling back down to the Earth
I love you so it sometimes hurts

Closer still
You will find me standing on the hill
Waiting for you with my arms stretched open wide
Now, come inside "

And everything I know just fades away
And every time you go it hurts me so
I don't know why when I know we're free
Free to fly

And everything I know just fades away
And where the wildflower grows it picks its space
And that's the way it is when nature plays its lovely hand
We'll [You'll] understand everything

"My/MY Very Older BLOG, Which STARTED is ALL, of COLDPLOY, 'Yellow', and HISTORY, I Always Said
'Forever.'"

"This is Myself/MYSELF,REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTHHasALLEXACT, Waiting For You, Exactly I Am At
The END of EVERYTHING,SERENDIPITY, THE PATH, The FINAL, The LORE, The BEAUTY, The RESULT, The
DISCOVERY, The GRAIL, The TRINITY, I'm The ONE WHO LOVES YOU: I WILL SEE YOU AT ALL TIMES,
and, AT THE END, is EXACT BEAUTY.

**REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT, is HISTORY, This SONG is Also of Myself/MYSELF,
And of LORE is HISTORY:
It is I, REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT Telling You What I Did To LOVE You.**

**As a Comment, The ENTIRE PANTHEON of COLDPLOY MUSIC
Of Of My/MY, REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT's NATURAL HISTORY, From Negative to POSITIVE, and
To The BUILDING of YOUR FREEDOM, The HEALING of My/
MY,REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT'S BODY, THIS EARTH, Which is Myself/
MYSELF,REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT, NOT The FEMURS, Who AREN'T, and EVOLUTION
OF THEY Inot My/MY SPACE Does Not Make It So. PERIOD.**

Yellow
Coldplay

Look at the stars
Look how they shine for you
And everything you do
Yeah they were all yellow

I came along
I wrote a song for you
And all the things you do
And it was called yellow

So then I took my turn
Oh what a thing to have done
And it was all yellow

Your skin
Oh yeah your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
You know you know I love you so
You know I love you so

I swam across
I jumped across for you
Oh what a thing to do
'Cause you were all yellow

I drew a line
I drew a line for you
Oh what a thing to do
And it was all yellow [The Colour, Nets]

Your skin
Oh yeah your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
And you know

For you I'd bleed myself dry
For you I'd bleed myself dry "

It's true
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine
Look at the stars
Look how they shine for you
And all the things that you do

"No. I Always Refute This It's a 'je' Reference. He Ain't.

**He/HE, HIMSELF, Who's NOT Myself/MYSELF,
REBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT, AT ALL. He/HE Was Told NO by The
ESTABLISHMENT for Whoring The BloodLUCYFIERaWhore,
Known as 'Gwen' of Santa Ana Police Department(Members
& Seniors), and is in VIOLATION of THE ENTIRE and LAW,
in Which He/HE Must Remains FAITHFUL to
LREBECATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/
TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACToLORE/CREATORoEARTH
andALLEXACT, and TheASTARTEFAITH:**

He/HE Has NO CHOICE.

Fields of Gold
Sting, The Police

You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold

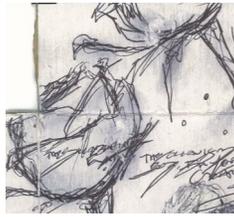
So she took her love for to gaze awhile upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down among the fields of gold
Will you stay with me, will you be my love among the fields of barley?

We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we lie in fields of gold
See the west wind move like a lover so upon the fields of barley,
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly and there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left we'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down among the fields of gold
You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley

You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold, when we walked in fields of gold



Of The PATH of You,
Light and Stars, Stars and Light,
and The Falling of The Stars to You,...
You Must *Wish* to Dream, and Build What You *Wish* to Have,
At All.
It is During This Time of Life that LOVE Is,
and After, As Well,
But., You Are The Stars and The Light, Now.

Do Not Regret Your Life for The Waiting...

If EDEN Waited, Then LIFE Would Not Have Been,
All Around You...and If You Wait
There Will Be Endless Scenes of Waiting.

There is a STAR in Your Hand If You Wish It...
And If You Dream With It, and,
There is No Use to Wishing On a Star If You Do Not Notice
Them Stars At All, Normally.

The Beauty of The UNIVERSE,
The Falling of The STARS All Around You Are
The Light of Both The Stars and Sun Itself.

Gold and Silver, Silver and Gold, Gems of Colour,
These are The True BEAUTY, If You Wish Upon Them.

What Is It That You Want? What Is It That You Love?
Even A PATH is Better Than Nothing At All.