

Article 114: E-mail with Eve –part 4

Dear Puppies,

How can you do that? ...You get right to the big part ...and stop! Not that I'm complaining, mind you... well, maybe I'm complaining just a little. So, what happened? You're lost and off the road in Judgment ...and completely mired down. You're disappointed, mad as hell, and tired of struggling, ...did I get it right? Ohh, yes, ...you're angry as hell at God! ...and feel for certain you could do better outside of Judgment ...'cause you have vague feelings of goodness ...and memories of traveling without complaining and criticizing, without accusing and blaming, ...in other words, journeying outside of Judgment, ...always knowing where you are, where you're going, and how to get there. You want free will ...without any restrictions and limitations, ...and you, oh, yeah, ...you want to be god, ...is that all?

We gotta hear the rest of the story, ...what happened?

Roger & Misty

Dear Gotta Hear,

Well here it is! The smirk on Adam's and God's face really ticked me off, so I ran down the road shouting to the top of my lungs, "Yeah, that's what I want! I wanta leave Judgment behind!" And I ran faster and faster, shouting even louder, "That's what I'm willing to live. I'm tired of struggling with everyone, ...specially with God. I wanta be free! Yeah, I wanta be free!" That's when I tripped and fell on my face, ...kind of knocked all the wind out of my yelling. After laying there thinking how Adam and God must be laughing, I got up slowly and wiped the dust of Judgment out of my eyes, threw up, and brushed the sands of Judgment out of my clothes ...and out of every crack and orifice on my body ...and slowly walked down the road to Eden, mumbling, "That's it! From now on I'm truly living my free will away from Judgment. No more Judgment! I'll teach that to everyone ...even to strangers!"

Well, I hope you're satisfied! ...I really **declared myself**, ...didn't I? But now I'm really worried. I know there's a better life than being stuck in Judgment, ...there's gotta be a better way, ...but how? How indeed? What is the way? How can I do that ...and still be guided? Got any ideas?

Outside of Judgment but still searching.

Dear Searching,
Stop searching!

Advice from paradise.

Dear Advice,

You call that “advice from paradise”? Stop searching! **Thanks a lot!** What kind of advice is that? You oughta be glad I’m out of Judgment, or I’d tell you how helpful that advice is. I’m asking for **real help**, ...something that will keep me out of Judgment where I can truly live my free will, ...’cause Free Will Place in Judgment isn’t free will at all. I gotta find my way out of Judgment ...and a way to stay out of Judgment ...and all you can say is “Stop searching!” Thanks a whole lot. I love you too. You sound just like God. In fact, you sound quite a bit like lots of my old friends in Judgment ...and I don’t like them ...either.

Friendless outside of Judgment.

Dear Friendless,

Searching for a way keeps you forever in Judgment. ...forever searching. Is that what you want to continue? Seems to us ...that several months ago when you stopped struggling and searching ...and right/wronging, declared your self and vision of life, and lived that first step, you were immediately shown a way out of Judgment ...and went on an adventure in Alaska. Actually, it is more-correctly said that through the universe’s “feedback system”, you showed yourself to a way out of Judgment ...and directed yourself to an adventure in “A Wondrous State” where you always knew where you were, where you were going, and how to get there; ...what more are you searching for? Ohh, sure, at first, you carried your old habits with you and lived pretty much “as usual”, until the broken transmission outpictured your not shifting gears from Judgment to living your declared self ...and your dreams and visions, ...but then you created a way to stop your endless bickering and searching and started living a fully-directed self and life, which both you and Adam accepted ...and were willing to pay the price for, ...though he maybe a little reluctantly. Then, after continuing your new adventure, knowing where you

were and where you were going, by following the directions that were offered at every moment, you had a wondrous adventure, ...what's wrong, with that? What are you still searching for? What more do you want? And why are you still searching in Judgment? What does that have to offer you?

Curious in Paradise.

Dearest Friends in Paradise,

You're right! What am I searching for in Judgment? I guess I'm searching for a "personal onboard global positioning and navigational system" ...that's all! Yeah, that's what I'm searching for! We got to Judgment because Adam was always lost ...while the "snake in the grass" seemed so wise ...and had it all together. Yeah, that's what I fell in love with: **knowledge**, ...what was so wrong with that? I wanted to live the fruits of that knowledge with Adam, ...can't you see that? I didn't really want the affair with "the snake", I wanted knowledge ...which seemed just "ripe for the picking". What'd I do that was so wrong? Tell me that, ...what was so wrong? I didn't know we'd get trapped in right/wronging! Then God started peepin' around from the bushes ...and he got mad ...and stopped being Mister Nice Guy. And he yelled at us ...and cursed us. He wasn't at all fair! And they were good fruits too ...at first! He didn't have to get so angry ...over such a little thing. But nooo, ...and he's been moody every since; ...and he tells everyone about the affair, he never lets me forget it.

It seems to me he was more-wrong than I was, because he was always preaching love and forgiveness ...and didn't live too much of that! Well, I'll stop right/wronging ...if he will, ...heck, the more I think about it, I'll stop ...and he and everyone else can do whatever they want. I'm gonna live my desires ...and stop searching and living in Judgment.

No Longer Searching in Judgment.

Dear No Longer Searching,

Good for you! You didn't do anything wrong! Ohh, sure, you made some mistakes ...but you didn't really do anything wrong, ...and certainly not anything that was evil. Why don't you discuss this with God!? I assume he's still hanging around.

Glad we're friends again.

My Very Dearest Friends,

Well, you were right! I discussed what you said with God ...and he reminded me that Adam and I got ourselves into Judgment; ...he had sold us on Eden ...but we traveled to Judgment and settled there. He didn't have anything to do with that, ...he warned us against doing that ...but Adam didn't listen ...and I was caught up in the affair ...and had my mind on other things. Then he was forced to hire guards so we couldn't bring right/wronging into Eden. And he asked for my forgiveness. Can you believe that? ...he wanted me to forgive him for yelling at us.

Then he said he didn't curse us ...we kinda cursed ourselves ...or brought all of this on ourselves in Judgment. Well, right there, I had him, ...for I reminded God that he was there all the time ...and could have guided us ...or at least told us ...but nooo, he just let things go on and on. And I reminded him about our Sunday drives ...and you know what he said to me? Do you know? Of course you don't? Well, he said, "I do puppies and roadmaps." Can you believe that? ...puppies and roadmaps. He said he tried to help us in Judgment but we were much too noisy criticizing and accusing to hear ...and too busy fighting and struggling to pay attention. You know? ...he's probably right.

Then he really stunned me! I mean really, really stunned me! He said that when we had an "on-board global positioning and navigational system of our own, we didn't need him. He said we rejected him, ...but I don't think that's really true, ...do you? He said that with that "system" ...and living as we truly desired, Adam and I immediately got out of Judgment and into

adventure in “the new state”, ...well, in that almost new state, for others have been there before us. He said there was plenty of room for everyone ...while the “old states” are being repaired, ...or did he say “revised”?

You were right! ...living as we truly desire immediately got us out of Judgment and into adventure, ...and when we returned to Judgment, we lived just like our friends ...and picked up just where we left off. I guess it really wasn't God's fault ...but we didn't have a “GPN system”, ...so I guess it wasn't our fault either, ...was it? That “system” kept us out of bickering and accusing; ...it made all the difference in the world. Without that, ...without a “global positioning and navigational system” for every person, criticizing and blaming will continue ...as will right/wronging. We certainly can't carry a personal computer with us all the time, ...can we? And how can we get “plugged in”? Of course, I'm not talking about a computer that also reveals of our physical position on earth, but one that tells how we're living our lives. I guess it has to be built into everyone ...and computes our physical, mental, and spiritual position; ...something that when I ask where I am, it'll tell me. And I don't mean it'll tell me my position within a few yards, ...that's not good enough ...or what I'm talking about. I wanta know how I'm living my life. Boy, wouldn't that be great?! ...of course, some things I don't always want to know, ..but *what I want to know, whenever I want to know it*, that's what I want!

It can't shut down at night or when I'm sleeping, 'cause that's when I do my best thinking and planning. And, ohh, yes, it's gotta plan ahead and show me what's on the road ahead for me, ...ohh, not the little rough spots in the road, but the big stuff, so we won't fall in a hole ...or get stuck as we did in Judgment. And so we won't get detoured or lost! Are you listening? It has to take everything I'm doing into consideration. Ohh, and I don't want a man's voice speaking on my computer, if you don't mind. A soft, gentle woman's voice will do nicely. And what else? Ohh, yeah, ...none

of this telling me *where to go and what to do!* Just a few suggestions and reminders. I can take care of myself! Look how well I did in Judge... . Well, okay, so I didn't do so well, that's why I want my own system, ...one I can trust. And, ohh, yes, it has to work in storms ...or in the desert, ...though I'm not likely to come back to Judgment, ...but you never know, so the system must work even in Judgment. And even if I turn the system off, it must keep working ...and be able to immediately tell me *where I am ...and what I'm doing.*

Okay, "mister smarty pants in Paradise", have you got one of those systems for me? I didn't think so! You-guys are all alike ...with your fancy words ...and pictures of hope and possibilities, let's see you come up with a personal system like that! And, ohh, by the way, the system must always know it's talking to me, 'cause I'm not giving out pin number ...or my Social Security number to anyone! ...but I can trust you, ...can't I? Ohh, okay, ...it's number 1, ...yeah, isn't that funny? ...I'm number1!

Did I ever tell you that story? Probably not ...so here goes. As you know. Adam was created first ...so he was entitled to number 1. We both went to the Social Security Agency on the same day, but, since he was older, he left the house first. Later, when I arrived at the agency, Adam wasn't there, so I naturally assumed he'd been assigned his number 1 and left for home. Well, actually, he'd gotten lost as usual and wouldn't ask for directions ...and hadn't gotten to the agency, ...so actually, I was first in line and they gave me number 1. Well, Adam was so angry he didn't speak for days and days; ...you know how men always want to be number 1?! Well this time he really missed out! I'm proud of that number, but I wouldn't want everyone else knowing it, ...so keep it secret, ... will you? We have to be careful these days. It's not like it used to be in **The Garden** where we could go naked... yeah, that reminds me, I like living that way, so I probably won't have any pockets to carry this system in, ...so how're you going to solve that problem? And my favorite color is pink.

It's a good thing there were no credit cards in **The Garden**, when we lived there, ...probably would've tattooed the number on our... well, you get the picture, ...don't you?

Well, I guess that's all ...for now. Ohh, I'm certain that with just a little effort I can think of more... like, well, though I love pink, ...what happens if I wear... yellow, for instance. Can you imagine pink and yellow together? Think about that! No, ...the system has to adapt to me, I'm not changing my life to suit the system, ...after all, this is my life! God wanted me to change to suit him! At least it sure seemed that way. I want the system to suit me! I want it completely invisible... yet always available. I don't wanta lose it in the dark, ...so I guess it must always be visible to me ...and invisible to others. Can you do that? God does it! ...which is why there's always so much dispute about God, ...he's different to everyone. Yeah, that's the "life positioning and navigational system" I want. Ohh, by the way, could you equip it with a "meaningful-purpose button"? And a "wellness button" would be nice too ...'cause I'm always wasting time trying to *unblock energy* ...and redirect it. Yeah! ...and while we're discussing this how about a PMS button? God did that to me because of the little "affair". Boy, was he ever steamed! Yeah! ...a PMS button would be nice, ...end all that inconvenient stuff. And Adam would sure appreciate that. Of course men will have to find something else to blame, ...but that'll do 'em good. Okay, that's definitely it! You don't think I'm asking for too much, ...do you? Can you solve these problems? If so, we'll pack immediately and... oh, I forgot to tell you that when I talked with God, Adam had gotten unstuck, so he came home with me ...and we've had a heart-to-heart about the self and life we desire, ...and he agrees that if you can solve this GPN problem, we'll **both** leave Judgment ...and follow your "positioning and navigational device".

Waiting for a Answer.

Dear Waiting,

Start packing! Your body and world ...and everything in your life, as a universal feedback process, is your “personal life positioning and navigational system” ...which is with you wherever you go ...and is available at all times, at no extra charge, ...and Forever Living is your operating manual! How’s that?

Your answer from Paradise.

Dearest Answer,

I understand! ...I think. We’ll be in Paradise soon, ...so we’ll stop in for a chat. Thanks.

Your dearest friends,
Adam and Eve