

## FOREWORD 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> REALM

### CAUSES AND ROOTS

01

There is within me a deep troubling about the obliviousness of ‘believers’ around me. Much of the reaction to my heart-felt words is Lethean, mindless, vacuous, as if I were speaking Russian to a group of Australian aborigines. In speaking to men, their responses are chained to their intellect or physical prowess; if addressing women, their responses are enveloped in their emotions. From the males I hear logic, condescension, Ho-Hum, hollow laughter or worse yet, I am confronted with a corona of stupor. From the females I receive illogical anger, irrational fear, sexual innuendoes or reactionary tears, all largely based on their feelings. With both genders there is little or no agreement with the Word.

As I look back over the last 30-40 years, I am aware of how profound were the losses of those acquaintances, and how sporadic were those who became victors over their own peculiar conflicts. One could easily draw a conclusion, “What’s the use?”

There is an awareness of the fragility of their plastered white-walls, and the inability of their eyes to see past their self-erected fences. Oh, there was a polite but thespian front put forward, but the proof in the pudding was their unrelenting death march.

My troubling was exacerbated by the oft-unspoken, “What are you talking about?”, coupled with a blank stare. Even more frustrating was this air of laughing things off, as if there were no problem at all. Or there was a not-so-well camouflaged look of polite tolerance at their perceived ravings of an over-religious zealot. “What are you doing?!?” continues to be my muffled pleading to unhearing ears. Indulgence and prosperity have done their work well, numbing any semblance of introspection.

You hear me laying the blame at the feet of the indulged and prosperous. Indulgence arises out of prosperity, or I should say, the incorrect response to prosperity. Indulging one’s child is the elimination of their responsibilities in a variety of ways. Doing everything for them physically is predominantly the female’s way; making all their decisions for them as children (and adults) is predominantly the male’s way. There are other modes. As it is written in Psalms 50, “He who orders *his* way aright will I show the salvation of God.” Obviously this edict is for us, and to teach our seed as well.

The inability to persuade even the obvious remains the root of my troubling. In looking at that root, I realize I cannot even begin to open another’s eyes or unplug their ears. Only the Spirit of the Most High can do that. Finally I see that. That is the Third Realm.

When boiled down to bare bones, our conflicts are really not with some outside interference, not our husbands, not our wives, nor our boss, nor anyone else at all. The conflict is within ourselves, and our relationship with the Most High. We are expected to clean our own houses, preemptively as it were. In other words, for most of our conflicts, we are responsible to address, manage and work out our own salvation and health.

I have found the LORD to be active in our lives, both within and without, but strictly in instances (The Third Realm) where He and He only can perform that which is required. Such acts include deliverance from addiction, from our own sin nature, providing anointing in a given setting with someone else, providing supernatural protection from the Enemy and so forth. But in the great majority of “conflicts” we are given the necessary tools and procedures to get the job done ourselves. That is found only in the Word; if we do not know what it says and means, then males fall back on their logic or physical abilities, females back onto their emotions. Both are equally lethal. Lethal means deadly.

But, we most often do not follow the Word; we gasp and wring our hands when our seed do not behave as we would have hoped, or their families start falling apart, or the boss does us wrong, or our husband, or whatever. When our daughter dies of cancer, or this or that, we stifle ourselves, or throw up our hands and moan. Even more obfuscated are family curses, generational sins and traditions that continue for hundreds of years unattended. Most woes are self-inflicted, but the blame or even acknowledgement for any of the above is laughed off, denied, or relegated to the unknown bin.

As one example, you submit your seed all week long to a worldly stranger to teach them what you are commanded to teach them yourselves. Then one day a week you go set on a padded pew in front of a man, *a man!*, and allow him to give you the merest of morsels instead of a full-fledged meal. This also you were commanded, to eat and study for yourselves. You do all this because it is logical (everybody is doing it), and it feels good.

A second example: even though I fled Babylon 22 years ago, for 11 years prior I had unknowingly participated in the sacrament of communion with dozens of men covered with the fraternal filth of demonic blood oaths, swearing to perjury on behalf of a brother, being agreeable with abortion, in adultery and worse. Recently the Spirit spoke very quietly to me that even within the past 22 years I still had one bad association. I felt so ashamed and disobedient to my most Holy Father in Heaven. Bad Company is that story.

There are some tens of millions doing the same thing every Sunday, associating and taking communion, however often, with evil men, partaking of the table of demons; clean, beautiful people, but unknowing, ignorant, oblivious. As Paul says, that is why *many* of you are sick, and some of you have died. What *will* it take for you to hear?

Ben                      August 15, 2013

Addendum: Lethean comes from Greek mythology. It is the name of a river in Hades from which a person drinks and becomes oblivious... ‘lethe’ also means death, you know. It is the same Greek work for ‘forget’, used in the N.T.

Instead of drinking from a clear stream of Living Water from the Most High, you have been guzzling from muddy, gray, yea, even black river water from Hell.

***And you do not even realize it!!***