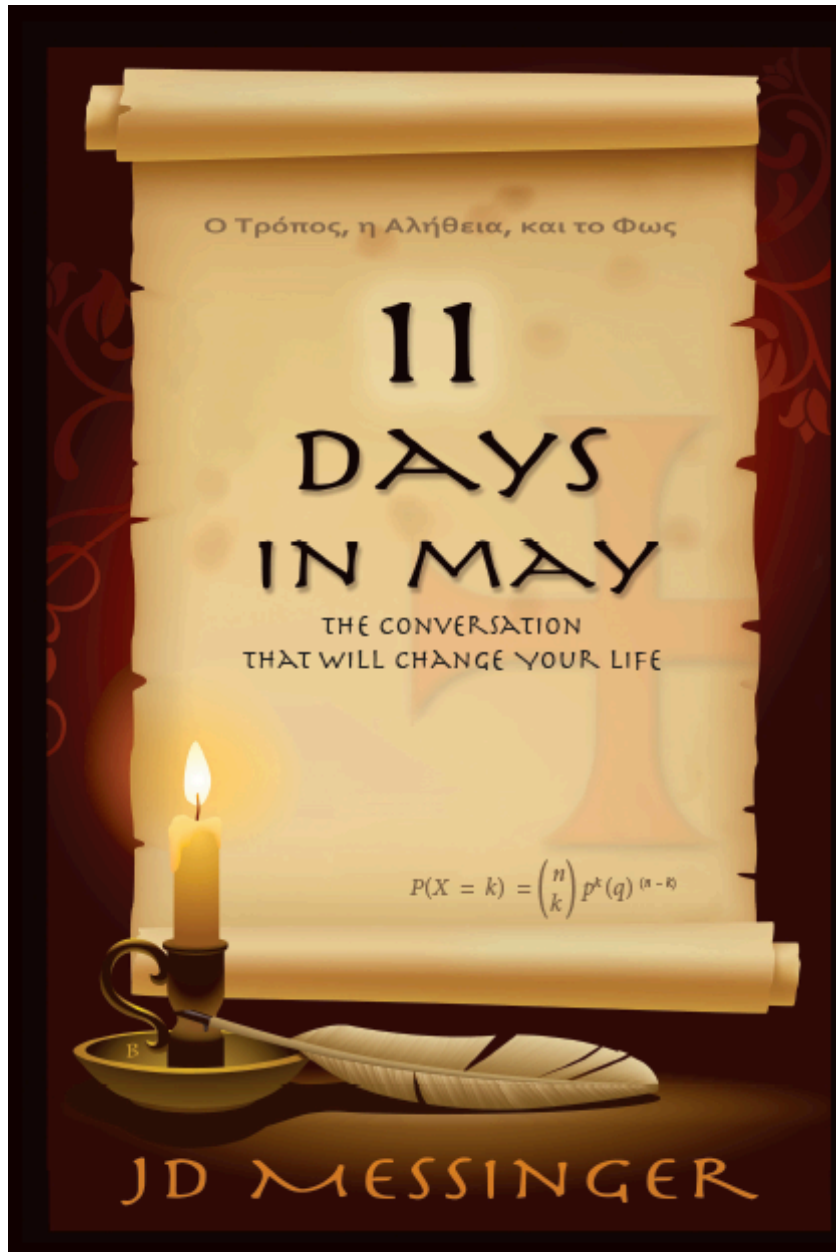


Excerpts from



**Winner of five awards and #1 Amazon bestseller
in Science and Religion, Spirituality and Self-Help**

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Exhibit Introduction

11 Days in May is an unusual and thought provoking collection of parables that was written in eleven days in May of 2012. I had no conscious awareness that I was writing a book. I was more than halfway through the book on the seventh day before I even became aware that I was writing a book. There was no title, structure, or outline, more importantly, no conscious intention of writing this book. I knew that my fingers were doing the typing, but I only knew a few words at a time, as many as I could recall, of which I typed as fast as I could. It was an absence of my mind, which is the best way I can describe it. In some cases, the words appeared before my eyes. If I stopped to think, they disappeared. I was aware of the words for a mere second before I typed them. The faster I typed, the faster they appeared. Each of the eleven days in the book was an actual day. The parables of each day were those written in that day, usually at night, for a period of about four hours. What unfolded was a dialogue between an unnamed person and myself. As I wrote, I had no idea what was going to come out next. Who this unnamed voice was, I did not know. All I knew was that I couldn't stop writing. When the story was complete my wife asked me what I had written, and I told her I didn't know. I hadn't read it yet.

“How could you not know what you wrote? You wrote it,” she asked.

“I may have written it, but I really don't remember but a few words.”

The book literally continued to write itself as a dialogue between two friends, and I, the writer, was the observer. In the epilogue I describe this scenario, and share the conclusion that my friend was my soul, my higher Self. I consider it a divine intervention, a wake up call. Upon finishing, if I attempted to modify anything, strange events occurred; my word document would lock up, the power would go off, or my computer would crash. In one situation, described in the full epilogue, a homeless man shouted at me to stop thinking as I pondered editing some of the manuscript. To the amazement of myself, and my agent, William Gladstone, the book needed almost no editing, and was published exactly as written in those eleven days.

There is no question that everyone can do what I did. There is nothing about me that is special or unique. In fact, I believe that many people do have dialogues with their soul, but they may not share this publicly. The strange part about finding or talking to your soul is that it's not hard. Our mind makes it hard. I can assure you that once you begin to experience what I experienced, an entire new world opens up, and it is filled with miracles. It is my deepest hope that many more will discover the way of their soul and discover their purpose for being here, and the light that resides deep inside of them. When this happens, they will find more peace, happiness, abundance, and tranquility than they have ever experienced...and in turn, they will pass those gifts on to others.

A few snippets shared by my soul are listed below. Following these are the full Preface and the first parable—Who Makes Things?

Preface

Each must choose. Will it be toys or nature, self or the many, today or tomorrow, gratification or satisfaction?

It is a love story between whom and what we love more.

The conflict is between man and Source. The battlefield is between the mind and soul. The weapons are trillions of electrical impulses, the essence of every thought.

Who Makes Things?

If the idea comes from God but requires the hands of man, then the maker of things must be a combination of the will of God and the execution of man. When you assumed that God and man were separate beings, you also assumed that the thoughts of one were not connected to the hands of the other.

What is War?

“War is the outward manifestation of inner turmoil. It is the battle for love.”

What is Form?

The World of Form is the physical construct in which your light body exists. Some of the people who believe that the World of Form is the complete reality use form to control and dominate others. As form did with you, it does with them: Feeds the senses, strokes the ego, and creates attachments that result in suffering.

There is no original form and there is no time. Photons don't have a form and they don't have a stopwatch. You are a light being, born in the World of Light, living in a shell, and returning to the light. This does not change.

What is Day?

It is essential to understand that the essence of a day in the eyes of God impacts everything you have come to believe in the World of Form. Now that we know that God does not have a watch, it is time to tackle the relevance of time itself.

What is Reality?

The essence of reality appears to be a duality, when in truth it is a non-duality, comprising Believers who understand the “light in form” and those who are Not-Yet-Believers existing in form.

What is Religion?

The essence of religion is the study of the circular and continuous evolution of the forces that bind all of life and living, and it exists to maintain a balance between opposing forces so that evolution may continue uninterrupted.

What is Suffering?

Will is within your conscious mind. You don't willingly choose to suffer, it is not conscious. Suffering is optional, but subconscious; your internal rudder is screaming at you, demanding that you turn left, but your mind is insisting on going right.

An attachment is a form of mental virus. It is an object that the mind desperately wants, but the body and soul usually do not need that comes from the World of Form.

What is Purpose?

All energy serves three great purposes. The primary purpose is nothing more than the perpetuation of evolution, creation. The second purpose is that all matter co-exists to share energy and preserve the single system, maintenance. The third purpose is dissolution, when energy returns to its original root form and fuels the next transformation.

What is Life?

You cannot evaluate the essence of life from inside the box, as you so correctly identified. It traps you in all the contradictions and illusions of the World of Form. Take a position from outside the box, the point of view of God and your soul, and now ask yourself to define this object you call life?

The essence of life is energy.

What is Living?

The essence of living is The Way both in the World of Form and the World of Light.

Preface: The Battlefield Where We Now Stand

In the beginning, there was cosmic energy and there was silence. Source was the cosmic energy, and the cosmic energy was Source. And there was silence in no place, in no time.

Source created matter because Source wanted to share cosmic love. The non-physical matter evolved into physical matter and now there was a Place in no time. Still, there was silence.

Physical matter was graced with life force and species were created. Now there were creatures in the Place in no time, and the silence was over.

And the creatures gained intelligence, knowledge, and wisdom. Moreover, there was love amongst them for the land, air, water, and each other, and Source was pleased.

Then time and beliefs were formed, followed by weapons and money. Occasionally, the creatures disagreed. Yet, the creatures were few, the resources plentiful, and the leaders wise; therefore, Source remained satisfied.

The creatures multiplied, requiring an agricultural revolution. The few became many, and more disagreements arose. Yet, with a bounty of resources and wise leaders, the Place was secure, but Source took notice.

The many needed more, demanding an industrial revolution. Industries and institutions formed, the importance of time and money grew, fewer but larger battles ensued. The wise were challenged by a powerful few and lost influence. Still, the resources were sufficient. However, Source was concerned and planted Seedlings.

And scientific revolutions began and what once was dark became light. Global webs and networks connected the many, time and distance collapsed, and the Place became interdependent. The wise leaders were replaced by a powerful few, resources became scarce, and the Seedlings of Source grew in size and stature.

The powerful few became corrupt. Prudence, justice, temperance, and fortitude were discarded. Moral laws were violated, and what once was light became dark. The many became confused and were seduced into buying things they did not need and could not afford, all to ease their mental suffering. As material addictions grew, suffering transformed into physical pain. An unsustainable model was born with paper, chemicals, and electromagnetic waves that perpetuated the addictions.

The Seedlings offered warnings and divinely inspired solutions. Sweet-talking sirens, blinded by sense-filled pleasures and addicted to the World of Form, however, deafened the powerful few.

Wants outweighed needs, resources were squandered, life force abused, trust destroyed, all to please the senses and deaden the spirit, which expanded the darkness.

The imbalance reached a tipping point. Love of money and toys superseded love of cosmic gifts and life force. The new leaders lied. Accountability and responsibility were destroyed, and great illusions were perpetuated to sustain the artificial environment. Chaos was imminent, yet the new leaders remained blind and deaf.

Legions of knowledgeable Seedlings became messengers of Source. They formed global armies, bearers of light, to restore balance during the period of great change.

The unsustainable models and addictions will end. The essence of governments and industries, the essence of science and faith, and the essence of life and living will all change. A revolution has begun, divinely ordained to end the illusions and to restore balance and harmony.

Each must choose. Will it be toys or nature, self or the many, today or tomorrow, gratification or satisfaction?

It is a love story between whom and what we love more.

The conflict is between man and Source. The battlefield is between the mind and soul. The weapons are trillions of electrical impulses, the essence of every thought.

When the illusions are shattered the senseless consumption, material addictions, and abuse of the many will end.

It will end. Where, how, and when is up to man to decide.

This is where we now stand, and our thoughts are the enemy.

Day One—Inspiration, Thoughts and Intentions

Who Makes Things?

I would like to know who makes things. What I mean is, does God make all the trees, cars, and inventions or does man make them?

What prompts such a deep thought?

I know this may sound unbelievable, but I keep having these dreams and visions where I see things. Then, months later, in real life, I make them, and they turn out close to what I envisioned in my dream.

Would you mind sharing one?

In one dream, I saw blue sheets running through a large printing press. It stretched for perhaps a hundred feet. The blue sheets had a circular design on it, and the design had three wings. The press kept going *ka chunk, ka chunk, ka chunk, ka chunk, ka chunk, ka, ka chunk, ka chunk!* The dream repeated every night for nearly seven days ... and it drove me crazy!

Did you ever determine what it was?

Of course, that's why I want to know who makes things. It was a game, and the design was the logo of my company. I never even thought about the company until months after the dream.

That's not so odd, people often dream about work.

That might be true, if this was work. It was the dream that inspired me to make these things and it had nothing to do with my job at the time!

Many of the most famous inventors, creators, and writers have experienced these kinds of insights. Nicola Tesla had visions of the alternating current motor for a decade, and Walt Disney saw the vision of EPCOT in his ceiling.

That's exactly what I mean! When I had my radio show, I interviewed many creative people who said the same thing. During one interview, a renowned artist told me that he had no idea what he was painting, it was unfolding before him as he had the brush in his hands. Once, just like Walt Disney, he said he saw it in his ceiling. So, back to the question: Who makes things?

That depends.

What does it depend on?

It depends upon what you believe God is.

Does God have arms and legs? Does he walk and talk amongst us? If not, then clearly it is man that makes things.

If God has arms and legs, must they not be the largest arms and legs, and if so, might these extremities take up the entire domain of the planet itself?

Clearly to be God, He must have very large arms and legs. How else could He make the planet?

Yet, God made more than just the planet. Did God not make the universe as well?

I see your point. Clearly, God must not have arms and legs for they would certainly have to be larger than the universe.

So then, you believe that man makes all the physical things on the planet.

It must be so; we just agreed that God couldn't possibly have arms and legs.

Really? Is that what we agreed or is that what you assumed?

Again, you are correct. I wrongfully assumed that you agreed with my logic.

Is this not the essence of what we are discussing, assumptions?

Excellent point. This is of course the purpose of my asking you these questions, to understand the essence of what it all means. I make so many assumptions every day I fail to see them. Can you help me see what assumption I made?

You first assumed, correctly, I might add, that we agreed that the arms and legs of God would indeed have to be larger than the universe itself.

Oh, good. I'm glad you agree with me, otherwise, I would be very confused.

You then assumed, wrongly so, that because his arms must be so large, that I agreed with you that He must not have arms and legs.

I did make this assumption.

You then assumed your initial conclusion must be true, that man makes things.

Absolutely, what other possible explanation could there be?

Yes, clearly this must be so, for it is the hand of man that swings the hammer, the ingenuity of man that forges the nail, the creativity of man that designs the blueprints.

When you put it this way, you make me pause.

What makes you reconsider?

Now I wonder what it means to be the maker.

Is another assumption revealing itself?

It may very well be the hand that pounds the nail belongs to man, for this is physical, but these thoughts and ideas, what you spoke of as designs and blueprints, these did not require hands.

Did it not require hands to lay onto paper the concepts that created the blueprints?

Paper? You show your age and make me laugh; who uses such crude instruments today? It is all bits and bytes, digital; nothing is on paper now. But you seem to miss my point entirely.

Please explain.

I questioned what it was to make, the essence of making, if you will. It may have been the hands that drove the nail, but this is only the end of the making process. The process of making these things began long before.

It was the idea that first gave birth to every creation. Is this what you mean?

Precisely! At last, we agree.

Moreover, these ideas did not require arms and legs.

Hallelujah! By golly, we are finally getting somewhere.

Are we now back to God being the source of all things made?

Yes, I do believe we have resolved this. God is the maker of all.

Does the final stage of making still require the hammer?

It must.

Which only man can yield since God has no extremities?

Oh my. Must we bring this back up again?

Did you or did you not ask me to help you answer the question?

Yes, I did.

Do you wish to resolve it today?

I couldn't stand verbal gymnastics on this one more day. Let's finish it now. Who holds the hammer?

Why man of course. Who brought forth the idea?

God! It must be God! I will not debate this again!

What then is the maker of things?

You and your ways; if this weren't so important to me I would have ended this conversation long ago. Fine, have it your way. Besides, I'm in a hurry you know. Clearly, it must be both man and God.

You speak as if they are separate and distinct.

Of course they are separate. How preposterous! To propose otherwise would be blasphemy.

Are you making another assumption?

No, this is not an assumption. Of this, I am certain. If it were an assumption that would mean that my parents, teachers, and pastor are all wrong.

Then how did the idea from God, get into the hands of man?

I don't know the answer to that. Only God knows that.

Did God use one of those old letters and a stamp?

That is not funny.

Perhaps He sent an email or a text message?

No hands and arms means no fingers as well. Honestly, you can be irritating.

How then did God share the idea?

A thought? Yes, it must have been a thought since thoughts do not require hands. There. Are you satisfied?

If God sends man a thought, and man executes the plans, which then is the maker?

Oh, well, as much as my ego hates to admit it, you might have a point. Let me think for a moment.

Take your time.

If the idea comes from God but requires the hands of man, then reluctantly I must admit that the maker of things must be a combination of the will of God and the execution of man.

This brings us back to your very first question.

My brain is so confused I can't remember. What was my initial question?

You asked me if God made things or if man made things.

Oh yes, I remember now.

You made another assumption.

I seem to be doing that a lot lately. Let me see, an assumption...Aha, I have it! I thought that man and God were separate and distinct beings.

Not just separate and distinct beings. What else did you assume?

Another assumption? Such a simple question and I made what, five assumptions?

Actually, it was closer to seven.

Seven assumptions, what were they?

You made two assumptions about what we agreed upon, another one or two about God's extremities, another on what it meant to make things, then you assumed God was the maker, reversed your assumption and said it was man, and then this last one about them being separate and distinct.

Is that it or is there more?

There is one more.

This is a real brain twister. I have to think about it...okay, I did and I have no idea. What else did I assume?

When you assumed that God and man were separate beings, you also assumed that the thoughts of one were not connected to the hands of the other.
