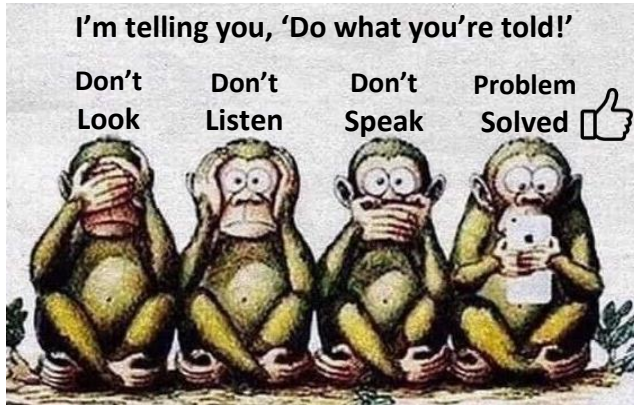


Our Preparation for the Ultimate Dystopia



The last one embodies the first three. He sees nobody, he hears nobody and speaks to nobody.

First, we look at a few words:

'Social' relates to human society, community life, or friendly companionship, characterizing beings that live in groups.

'Asocial' refers to a lack of motivation for social interaction, a preference for solitude, or indifference toward social companionship.

Now we look at the verb:

'To Muse' is to think about something carefully for a long time. (Cambridge dictionary)

'To Amuse' divert, distract, escape, occupy away from thinking.

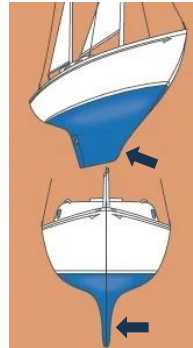
In the original plan God wanted us to be active and work six days, but then each seventh day he wanted us to stop and take stock of what we did and what we accomplished during the past six days - what should we continue in, or what should we drop? This seventh day was a time for rest, a time to muse, to think and pray and communicate with our Creator.

'I muse on the work of your hands.' (Psalm 143:5)

To balance our life, we also need time to 'amuse', to relax with a good movie or go for an evening out, or go for a visit and socially interact with others.

However, this is important, if the 'amuse' pushes out the 'muse', if we block our time, to contemplate, to learn, to pray, to think critically, then we become very vulnerable to attacks of depression, anxiety, along with thoughts of, "What's the use of it all?"

Our musing and our time of stillness keeps the keel of our ship in good condition.



The keel, we cannot see as it is underneath our ship, out of sight, but it's the most important part of our ship when a storm arrives.

We do okay when the sun shines and the sea is calm, but when the storms of life hit, and hitting they will, then our little boat capsizes and turns over as the keel that

keeps our little ship in balance is broken, rusted and rotted, seeing we paid zero attention to it.

The excitement that was happening on the top-deck, diverted our attention away from the keel, which we thought to be of little or no importance.



A.I. tells us, 'A broken ship keel is often referred to as a rupture of the hull structure or a fatigue failure, which typically signifies a catastrophic failure for the vessel. The keel is the central spine; a break is often resulting from overloading or fatigue.'

'My people destroy themselves for lack of knowledge.' (Hosea 4:6)

Let's look at our mobile phones,

We wouldn't know what to do without them. We use it for a couple of days and forget to recharge the battery. There it is on the screen 'charge your device as soon as possible'. Alas, I am in the middle of something and forgot to plug it in. Next, I am having an important conversation and the phone cut. Oh No, I feel like kicking myself.



"Stupid me, how could I have been so busy and forget to recharge." My phone is useless and dead weight, until I can plug it in.

Our spiritual life and our mental health, is much like our phone battery, if not replenished will go flat and we become stressed and ineffective. Unless, that is, we take time out to recharge, to muse, to stop and pray, to plug into our Energy point, according to the manual of the manufacturer, which is our Creator and his manual, the Bible.

You take one hour in the morning to recharge your phone so you can use it again that day.

Do the same with your spiritual and mental battery; take an hour to recharge. Start with a song, thank the Lord for a bed, for sleep, for food in your tummy etc. Then take 20 minutes to slowly read a chapter or two from the gospels start with the book of John and thank Jesus for what he did for you. After that you pray for whatever is on your heart, then end your hour with the Lord's Prayer. In doing this, your personal recharge is also done and you'll see mountains turn into molehills.

King Solomon is known as the wisest king that ever lived. He wrote: 'To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance, a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;' (Ecclesiastics 3) There should be a time for both, a time to for fun, and a time to muse, meaning to think about things. To critically ponder about what's factual or what's fake, what's true or what's lies?'

Right now, we are bombarded with anything and everything. Before we know it, we've wasted an hour or more as we are getting amusement thrown



at us from every angle, non-stop; filling our every space of free time, with no time left for silence, contemplation, innovation, let alone time to pray.

We've also got A.I. driven, robotic androids dancing, talking and performing all kinds of duties? However, every scientist will confirm that **humans are the absolute best robots ever created.**



There is just one drawback with humans, they can object to what they're told to do. The question is, 'How can we control the humans to obey without opposing what we want them to do?'

We all know that time for love and the deep things of life is getting less and less. The squeeze tightens around us so gradually that we hardly even notice it, with rhythms of tightening and relaxing; then again slightly more tightening, followed by relaxing, so the cycle continues of more tightening, then relaxing. Without realizing what is happening to us spiritually until we are totally in this unseen grip; much like a large snake coiling around us, squeezing our breath and the very life out of us. It happens so gradually that we hardly notice it.

The first level of control is: AMUSEMENT.



If we as humans can be occupied with amusement, so we have no more mental room to think about what we are doing, then we're in the process of becoming "thought-for-humans". We do what we all do; we work hard till our next holiday. That is if we made enough money, then we can relax and party, party; ready for our roll-call till next year's holiday.

The next level of control is: FINANCES.

We feel the squeeze of money tightening its control, in our present-day Empire, which Jesus defined as an open cage in the Ethiopian Bible.

The intense money obsession is something of the last hundred years. People never worried if they could afford a baby. They had faith that if God gave a baby, then He would help to take care of it. There was a saying, 'Children are the poor man's wealth.' "But that old fashioned faith is something from the past; today we have no time for faith, as we've got financial pressures and are really stressed out." Hence many of us jump, poison or hang ourselves.

A.I. tells us: 'economic hardship and unemployment are a significant portion of the **720,000+ suicide deaths** that occur **worldwide annually**. - For every adult who dies there may be **more than 20 others** making a suicide attempt.' (That is a whopping **14.5 million suicide attempts yearly**.)

These two levels of control; amusement and finances are pretty much sufficient to make us toe the line and cooperate as good citizens, until we have mentally morphed into humanoids.

Our life is presently prearranged from birth to the grave. All with the aim that we will want to stay within that security and not deviate from it. It is subtle but efficient; it's slowly removing our freedom of thinking. We do not dare to differ, as we will be labelled, irresponsible, old fuddy-duddies, God-deluded, not changing with the times, etc.

People do not see themselves, nor believe that they are slaves in a cage. Although the cage is not locked and gives the impression that we are free to walk out if we would like; mentally we cannot.

With no amusement, the stillness would drive us to our knees, and we might even feel the need to pray. "If we'd have no money, how do we get food and clothing, and how do we pay our mortgage or rent?"

Can you see, how the lines between freedom and controlled slavery are blurring?

"Oh, wretched mortals open your eyes."
(Leonardo Davinci)

This monkey is being preprogrammed online and will protest when his social media masters call on him to protest.



If he can protest, then this shows that his cage is not locked and he has his freedom. Little does he know that he is like a marionette dancing on the strings of the manipulating puppeteers.



The final level of control is: THE RFID NOOSE.



It is being promoted in Sweden where many are lining up for the RFID implant (Radio Frequency ID) as it's seen as cool, modern and efficient.

However, the lithium in the RFID battery explodes in contact with water, giving a grievous sore. The RFID is the prep for the last Dystopian New World Order, where we'll embrace the lie of 'Slavery is freedom', as described in the book 1984 by George Orwell. There will be no more runaways or disagreeing with the gov't, as we can be traced instantly for **re-education or elimination.**



YET, IT IS NOT ALL BLEAK, because there's a clear, simple ESCAPE ROUTE out of today's snakelike deadly coil. "**But what can I honestly do?**"



If you feel that you are drowning in the bog of humanity and you want to know what is truth in a

society where lying is a daily habit, then get to know Jesus and read his unconventional, controversial life story in; Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. He is not a religionist; he's radical, politically incorrect and cool. Jesus told Pilate, 'Whoever wants the truth, will hear my voice.' (John 18:37)

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