

FALLING UP!!!

BY:

Dale Lee Gordon

Life was going pretty well; not great, but well. I didn't go to all the richest schools. I wasn't groomed from a child. I didn't inherit a million dollars, but you know things were working. I made it through high school and I had four years success as a mechanic. I went off to college on the GI-Bill after the Marines. All in all, who knows how things will go. Yes, I could have gone back to the Marines in a shoulda, woulda, coulda world: but I didn't! Yes, I should have pursued my role-playing game "The World of Total Chaos:" but I didn't! No, I should have never bought the shop from a "clever" business man: but I did! I should have never allowed an evil man into my business: but I did! I should have never become business partners with this same man, (I later found out it was an illegal business) but you know what I did. I did that mistake and a list of other mistakes that followed a mile long including prison.

You can make mistakes when you're young and you can recover. Its when you get old you can't. You can't do the things you did when you were young. I was a young man when I went to prison. I was a mid-aged man when I got out. Years later I am at the beginning stages of being an old man. I've lost many fortunes over the years. Time and time again over the years I have lost more and more. You know whose fault it is (ultimately). The man in the mirror.

I've never been married. I thought about it a lot of times but decided I'm better off alone. I have no children. I have no home. I have a car with 325,000 miles on it. It was given to me by my parents. I had another car, and by the grace of God I still have it, it's broken and I want to repair it. I loaned it to a fellow church member. Here I am a failure(s). Lots of failures but you probably don't want to hear that.

I learned something a long time ago. We fall up! So, I can write websites I need to sell all the domains cancel the hosting and walk away from but we fall up! I can think of so many things failures x too many but you know what we fall up! It's a business world isn't it. Its sometimes a failure and sometimes a success but we are willing to get up put our shoes back on and try again another day. Soon enough we will win if we keep trying.

So here I was in high school. I was looking for something. My mom was beginning to instill values in me and so was my dad. They were successful people. Success is getting through life the heartaches and pains but getting there. It is failing along the way but learning. I had a successful time at failing and a hard time at learning. But ya know. I read success books. I read the Dale Carnegie books, all of them, I think? Later I read Wendy's and McDonald's and I even bought a three-year subscription to INC. I didn't get the magazines because I failed and went to prison. In all those books I had something I was looking for: that something was me. I wanted my way to find me and I had no idea what it was.

Going back a few years: All through grade school, high school, four years of Marines, two and a half years of college, (By the way I earned my AA degree.) up to the age of 28. That time included business

failures times too many. I admit it I failed! And no one had to hold my hand to get there though there was a lot of influence to fail. All that time if you told me one thing, I would flat out reject you. That was God! I hated God; but like so many atheists I hated what I did not know. I hated what I could not see. I hated what I thought and then later realized it was the hypocrisy. It's the church: It's the Bible it's the whole religion I hated it all. You know what though I still hate the entire thing but I love God so much. It's the deep love I found in God that saved me from suicide when it all began in 3D19 Shasta County Jail. I found God doesn't always clean up messes. He didn't clean the mess I made of my life, or so I thought.

There it was my future in cell 19 on a concrete desk. It was in a cell that smelled like someone that just went to the bathroom five minutes before I arrived. That was my welcome. That is the way prison and jail smells. That was the way the next ten, almost, years would be. I entered my own realm of hell. Welcome to failure, but what do we do when we fail, we fall up! So here was my future; are you ready! Friend's this is how we fall up. It was the Bible. I had a choice. Leaning next to the bed pillar on that concrete and steel mess was the King James Bible and a NlrV Free On The Inside Bible. Yes, there is freedom inside those walls. You don't realize it. You don't always want it. You don't think you need it. It's all there for you. Now I admit what I had was not everything but I had paper and something to write with: And you know what it was all about falling up! So here I was I failed a girlfriend. I failed several to be honest with you. I failed God. I failed my parents. I failed my brother sister, aunt, friends, family friends, but you know what it wasn't the end. Satan took a look at me and he was scared. He knew my future and he knew I was strong in God's eyes. You may not think that at the time, but you know what years looking back... you know what started in me was a fire! I was on fire to serve God. That fire was there and it demanded my attention. The only thing that kept the tears from falling was God and his Word. I took off reading that like a Warthog to destroy an enemy tank. I never stopped. I stalled and sputtered but I never stopped. I was seeking and I was finding. I was finding quick. I found out there are bad churches and worse churches. There are bad Bibles and then there is the King James. Beyond that unless it's something that outdates the King James, it's usually right on. What makes me say this? There are seven Bibles in line to the King James starting with the 1388 Wycliffe. That is a great Bible but that's not the Great Bible. The Great Bible was written in 1541 sometime later. The Wycliffe came from the Latin Vulgate where it was translated. It's got a whole different language. Bibles aside and churches aside I will not talk much on verses at least not at this point. After the Wycliffe comes the Coverdale, followed by the Tyndale. Next, we get to the Matthews, followed by the Great Bible followed by the 1560 Geneva Bible: Next comes the Bishops (having a flavor of its own). Truly though the Great Bible and the Geneva have their own flavors. Lastly, we have the King James 1611. There are eight Bibles all in line with seven Bibles leading up to the King James 1611. In seven years from a start in 1604 when the first King James was commissioned to 1611 we come up with a period of seven years. You know what God wanted to tell you which Bible to read and in the Bible are two verses back to back in the Psalms that tell you which Bible to read.

(Psa 12:6) The words of the LORD *are* pure words: *as* silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

(Psa 12:7) Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

This Bible the King James 1611 was first purified by seven Bibles all in English, all in succession, all leading to the King James Bible. Next it took seven years to complete the King James 1611. How do we

know this is all true? We have history and I have read portions of each of those seven Bibles leading to the King James 1611. I am a self-proclaimed Bible scholar and a self-proclaimed minister of God's Word. That is what you call falling up! Its not about riches, its not about huge congregations, it's not about websites (though I have many but they are all failures). We fail sometimes on our way to success.

I know the next question: I have a Bible but its not a King James 1611. I have many Bibles and my favorite is not the King James 1611. My favorite Bible is the King James which was written later but not to be confused with the New King James. I read the King James because of punctuation differences which I found are better used throughout the King James. You can read any Bible to be honest with you except one which I have found is the sloppiest translation I have personally ever seen and that is the New World Translation. Religion won't buy your way to heaven but it can earn your way to hell. You don't need it. I've been to way too many churches and wasted too much time trying to correct pastors. I've gave my all to churches only to be denied not only loving people, but I have suffered for the truth. I have suffered so much from truth I've worn myself down and I've worn myself out. What is truth; I've put it in bold and I've underlined it in the following verse.

(Joh 18:38) Pilate saith unto him, **What is truth?** And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find in him no fault *at all*.

Truth reading from a bumper sticker on a car from a person that used to be a friend: Truth is not always popular but its always right! Truth is never popular. Prophets of old tried the truth out and it didn't go over well. I've tried the truth out and I sit at the bottom of Google. I dared use the word God. I dared to mention the King James. I dared to mention I don't like churches. I too am a hypocrite and if you knew me you wouldn't like me either. I wanted to put this book into audio and market it. God simply responded, "it's too late! Put it on your website for free!" I don't normally hear from God. Mostly what I hear is a familiar spirit. How do I know its God? I don't! It's a guess because I think he's right.

I have followed this Corona Virus in the Bible and it's all over the Bible. Last days are written all over it. With what I do and what I've done I still want to publish this book but I want others to finish it for me. They can finish this story better than I can. Two nights ago I had a dream and I'm going to paste it right here below:

My Dream of Heaven II

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I went to bed angry furious at God telling him you are never going to return. I told him to just simply blot me out and that I did not want any kind of reward from him. I was so angry I just went straight to bed after spending some time watching you tube videos. I told God do not give me a dream.

So, the dream started with me walking out of my dad's shop. There were massive clouds and some sort of small sun or moon within them. They were just at the borders of the fence but billowing black, rust color, and brown clouds. I then was taken to a building that was old and dirty. There were poisons in them that needed to be cleansed. I was then taken around other buildings and they were also dirty. I was shown a wrecking yard and you could get parts real cheap to just about any car you wanted it was

so full. In the dream I could sense that everything had a solution and everything could be repaired. There was some sort of container with chemical in it. So, I pushed through the dirty chemical and water mixed in with it from below. Water and chemical started to come out of the container and I ran from it. In the dream I could tell it was some sort of cleaner. I ran through several doors and to another door which seemed to be a way out but I didn't expect it to be a way out. Next, I walked through the door into a music store. It was all my old favorite music but I could tell the demons had been cleansed from the music. Everything was like a dollar and I wondered how he could stay in business but there were others shopping there too. I was then taken to a store. I remember buying a Coke and there was a very small button on the wall with a drink enhancer. I pushed the button and this flavored drink enhancer was pouring into my drink and I held it there for about three minutes. It filled but never overflowed. In the dream I still had my pension which wasn't much and while everything had a price, I could easily afford it. Somehow, I felt everything happened at midnight and everything went into Jesus' hands and the whole world was clean and renewed. Next, I went into like this small motel and I could order like all I wanted for just a dollar. I ordered breakfast and it was only a dollar and I waited for the food to come.

In the dream I could see people had jobs but they were easy and everyone had an income. The way I saw it the price of inflation went way down and people could afford to live. There wasn't any gold or rich cars and people weren't everywhere but given plenty of space so we weren't all crammed into these tiny little cities. Everything in the dream was great and blessed by God. Just like my first dream of heaven things everything had a price but it was all affordable and everything could be repaired that was broken.

As much as I say God is through with me, the story is just beginning. I had plans for this book but I talked about the Bible because I can't help it. I love God and I love his Word. I work hard and I wanted something more. I wanted more than just to study a Bible all day long and never preach. That time hasn't come yet. I had plans of a book I could write quickly and quickly market, but the reality is I can't. I can't escape the truth and all I can seem to ever do with the truth is defend it. The Bible is the only thing I am good at. Churches have all failed you and the online churches I feel are the best don't read the King James Bible. Some read the King James Bible but they have made a huge mess of the truth. I too have read the Bible and we tend to wear rose colored glasses when we read it. It means this it means that: It means what?! You don't know what it means because your pastor told you. My pastor told my father, who in told my church, who told you its all by grace?! REALLY!!!??? The King James 1611 still has the Apocrypha well maybe. I have a copy of the Apocrypha and its in a small book but it is also in my 1560 Geneva Bible. Who told you to take the Apocrypha out?! Twenty-two years after I started reading the Bible, I started to read the Apocrypha. A few weeks later I read the entire thing. Now I'm going back and studying the Apocrypha. In case you are new to the Bible there are 66 books in it but there used to be 80. There are other books too but things begin to get a little hazy from that point on.

You need to read the Bible for yourself. The days where churches worked out for you are over. They completely abused God's Word. There are a few churches that are okay. There are a few pastors that are okay. They are on my websites if you dare to go there. You can find me just research my name in Bing. I'm not in Google. I don't know if I'm in Yahoo or Firefox or Safari. I wanted to do YouTube but I don't have the money. If God is God and not the familiar spirit in my head than things will work out. If

not then you don't have much of a chance: If you still believe the lie from your pastors and that the King James is an outdated Bible as the world tries to prove, but to be honest you don't have time. You have time for my sites if your favorite TV show doesn't get in the way. I know I sound like I know the truth. I know what I know in the Bible because God gave me that anointing in knowledge guidance wisdom and help because I asked for it years ago. I followed through by reading the Bible. I've had my own struggles downfalls, and until recently success. I've learned the hard way through mistakes I have made over the years. I've felt the sting of failures upon failures enough to see success at the end of the tunnel. I've learned success isn't in lots of money or in the business trade. Success is not in fools like Benny Hinn, Creflo Dollar, Bill Johnson, or Kenneth Copeland. Success isn't rated in how much money you can get out of your neighbor or how you mock God in front of the heaven earth and a whole lot of people including the God listening from not so far away. It's not in how you unjustly mess a mentally handicapped person out of their only shot at hope and a dream. Life isn't joke it's a real challenge and there are consequences to failure with God. I've paid my God over and over with my resources only to learn success isn't found in the thickness of the wallet. You have a choice and the choice is now and the question is what will you do with that choice. Choices land people in places and some are good and some are not so good. I want to comment on what pastors fail at. There is a time when it is too late. You can infuriate God to the point he won't forgive you. I watched a You Tube before I got the notion to start recording them on my voice recorder. This man was in prison and he was dying. He's talking to this new age pastor. She tells him this that and everything else beating around the truth but never getting there. This man knows he's done wrong and he wants an answer, and I believe I would have told him. Seek God! You may be a janitor in heaven, and you may not have the keys to a nice car or mansion but you can get to heaven. Maybe for some others like Brock and Todd who are demons they chose to sin when they did and eternity was made up for them already before this last life cycle they are in now. Yes, Devils come through the womb and yes, they can do it more than once. They are a higher level of man and not the typical Strong's 120 like you and I. I am sorry but Genesis 4:1 lied to you. It reads:

And Adam knew his wife Eve, who was pregnant by Sammael (Satan), and she conceived and bare Cain, and he was like the heavenly beings, and not like the earthly beings, and she said, I have gotten a man from the angel of the Lord.

Dead Sea Scrolls removed verse. You can still trust the Bible just the more you read the more you realize you have been lied to. This verse changes everything. Devils are in this world and they disguise themselves as pastors as was the case of Cain or Brock. He thought I was so stupid I would never figure that out, but despite a mess of a mind I listen very carefully especially to the enemy. Forgiveness wasn't for everyone. At some point evil went too far. Fast forward 7000 years (600 years are missing in Genesis 11 alone plus we have the first earth age) and we are at the end. Don't you think God wanted to end this sooner?! God who is capable of even the impossible. Satan drug this out to the bitter end. At some point to a criminal you say no! Norman Daniels III drew the line when he drew that gun 22 years ago. Its up to him but if he gave up on God in that impossible hell, he'll never be forgiven and to be honest I really don't care. Lynn signed up for Todd and was in love with him until she realized after 25 to life, she will receive another 25 to life. You follow a fool you inherit hell and then there are no further choices. You can't do whatever is right in your own eyes and think you can pull the wool over God's eyes. Some choices are easy like Todd and Brock who will soon be neighbors with Stalin and Hitler. Other choices are not so easy. Remember God is fair despite what some elder in a church said. This elder earned all the respect and kudo's points that is unless you caught onto the man's game who

got out of Vietnam because daddy punched his card for him and sent him to school. I gave enough of my own tears sweat and blood to this country who I feel bad for not being sent off to war. I have a vested interest in this country and to a state as liberal as can be which I hate this present way. I have an opinion because I fought for it as a US Marine and I worked very hard to get those corporal chevrons and blood stripes that I earned. I fought for the things I own the computer I work on, and the shoes on my feet, and gas in my car. I don't work a job because to be honest my mental health I live with is not conducive to working. I used to be able to memorize verses but I can't remember someone's name thirty seconds after they've given it to me. I have a hard time with anything but you know what through Christ his love and forgiveness, and God only knows second chances, I've fallen up!