

MARINE DOWN

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Twenty Four Years

God has a funny way of doing things. He has a very interesting way of getting our attention. He can and will do it. A dog is that way. It wants to play and if you don't have time for it usually there is an attention method. I've seen dogs rip houses apart. One man, let's call him a friend though the old me almost hated him. He got a free dog. The dog was actually very expensive yet I don't recall what type it was. He got it for free as he was gifted with a lot of things that he later sold for money, but God bless him. This dog took over his 40 foot travel trailer. He had to, well let's say live in the corner of a house top. The dog stayed in the living room and urinated and defecated all over the floor which he had lined with plastic. This dog however was expensive so he couldn't just give it away. It simply made a mess to get his attention.

Another dog barked constantly. I could see the narcissistic, shall I say qualities, in this little dog. It would bark and then growl and I could tell this dog was impressed by its own tongue.

God in another manner will set things up to where we will have a need. Often these come as trials. Well trials can be very painful. Trials can also be very costly.

For me I look at trials in a literal sense. I went to trial starting in July 1998. I was being judged for a crime and things weren't looking good on my end. God was using these events to get my attention. I was warned but I wasn't listening. Now I had the chance to listen, and that chance was through time.

Before this trial I wasted time. I was into computer games, on my Windows 95 computer and the other a highly modified 486 with DOS 5 and Windows 3.1. I played one game called "Phantasmoragma." It was some sort of horror game. I liked it because it was completely immoral like I used to be. I liked the violence the sex the blood and the cursing. There was another game I also played which was just as graphically wicked. Interestingly enough both games got stuck as if I were in some sort of prison perhaps like hell. In Phantasmoragma I was in a straight jacket in a wheel chair and I could only say a few words if I clicked the mouse a certain way. I couldn't go forward nor could I go backwards. The game froze and I was in my own little hell. Strangely enough this all later happened in real life and I was stuck. I should have listened to God while the lessons were easier but that wasn't the way I rolled.

There were other ways I wasted time. I used to watch VHS movies over and over again. They were really bad movies even horror movies I used to love, but that was the old me.

God decided you want to waste time I will put you somewhere where all you have is time. Twenty four years ago began my Christian walk and now it is time I do something with it. According to the book of Daniel chapter 10, Daniel suffered for 21 days fasting until he could get word from God. It was the first month of the Hebrew year but Daniel was answered on the 24th day of the month. I liken this to my life but instead of 21 days or even 24 days it has been 24 years. As I near my 24th year anniversary from the start of imprisonment to today June 24th 2021, from somewhere beginning with July 1998 I am just ready to begin the 24th year of my captivity. This time however as God has told me Job chapter 42 is about to open in your life.

The Mirror

Oh the shoulda woulda coulda's the why me's. Oh why? We can ask God a million questions and in truth you may or may not understand it all. God may or may not answer you. God may leave you to continue to suffer but after a long time in the pig pens of life I realize one thing; God ain't at fault. I've seen people come out of the worst situations that you can possibly imagine. For me I blamed enemies and a just God. Truly my life was a mess and in the end time fixed it. It wasn't until I met a good friend that valued me in 2018. This friend let me see I was valuable to God. She was in my life for a season and she bought me important Christian books and years later I read them. Sometimes it takes a real friend to bring you out of a funk. Sometimes it takes God working in your life to repair an impossible credit situation. My last creditor I owed money to was removed from my credit report 11 years later. Sometimes it takes God working in your life telling you to let go and let God. The last part is to look into the mirror and its okay to take the blame. It won't hurt you to let it go and stop playing the victim.

We live in a victim society. I look at organizations like Black Lives Matter. I think to myself Blue Lives Matter and basically All Lives Matter. You can go back 200 years and look at slavery all you want but we ended slavery. Granted slavery should have never happened in the first place but it did. How can we resolve this it is called history that we should be teaching in schools. Yes we need to learn history. The

truth of the matter is that many immigrants that were brought to this country were not treated well, but they aren't all complaining. I love black people and to me I treat them even better than whites because I want blacks to know there isn't a bit of racism in me. I make a special opportunity to say hi to blacks and I get mixed responses. Sometimes its like what do you want with me you stupid white man? Other times I get responses like thank you for caring. One other thing I look at black skin and to me black is so beautiful.

Healing takes the realization that you can take an impossible situation and make it great. God can make it great and he can make you great. Get over it. Stop crying, stop blaming, stop arguing and realize God never left his throne. You are not alone in life if you would submit to God. You may still ask what did I do to deserve this? What did Job do to deserve what happened to him? As Jonah descended into the depths God allowed him time to repent. God may be allowing you time to repent, time to heal, time to put the pieces back together and time to say you are sorry. I look back on things and I was the blame and God did give me time to say sorry before the end in a poem. It's okay not to be right all the time. It's okay not to finish first place. It's okay to drop out of the race to help someone else desperately trying to cross the finish line. It's okay to give a little. It's okay to hurt a little sometimes a lot. It's okay to lose all popularity and God knows sometimes we give up. There is one thing we need to do, that is to try. The minute we stop trying is the minute we start breaking. I know because in my hardest times I stopped trying and I broke. I looked at an end saying this has to be the way but it is not. During those times hate got me through. I had to have something to hold on to and revenge was my reason for life. But now that I see the light of the Bible it's okay not to hate anymore. It's okay to realize God got me through all those years even if hate was my idol. Now however, it is love that gets me through. I am in one of those impossible situations now and I am getting more and more tired. I need a 40 hour work week to make ends meet but I don't see how. As I sat here inbetween jobs I know I am getting more and more tired and I see no end to it. The thought of me working with mental illness and a lot of medications I don't know what to do. It is hard to get up early and go to work and that wasn't with a 40 hour week. I know if I continue to work I will completely lose my pension. Right now I have some money saved up and its like I can make it at least another month. I can write a book in less than a month. I started writing Face Book posts and I think they are really good. I have FB friends but it is like everyone on Face Book is mad at me so no one comments anymore on my posts. I know I can write and my writing is getting better all the time. What I sat out to do over 30 years ago was to write books to poison society and yet I was good that despite the fact God did not want me to do what I was doing. Had I of sold my second role playing game "The World of Total Chaos" my path would have been paved and I would have done very good. God had a better plan though and that was to send me to jail before I ever had the opportunity to get that book in print. My one and only copy I had I destroyed along with all my idols of my past. My computer is in a police storage as evidence and so the only way to make copies is under lock and key. As I put the pages of my life together I realized I can write good if I just put my mind together and stop all the poor me garbage. I thought to myself I might have a new book coming and I am seeing the pages coming together. It is about healing. God broke me. He humbled me. He allowed me to feel the pain. I lost my mom but now I see why. I needed to feel the pain of losing my best friend ever so I could realize what true pain really is. I needed to be able to relate to those that lost someone so close to them and now I have that opportunity. In life we have to take situations negative as hell and turn them into positives. Look for the bright side of things and you will usually find a reason that you can try and get a good outlook on a situation otherwise bitter as hell.

I have some money and I can make the time. I think the pen is the answer. I think I will write a book, but this time without all the anger, frustration and hurt. Maybe now I am ready to pen Marine Down. Thank you God for the hurt. Thank you God for the loses. Thank you God for the pain. Thank you God for everything and thank you God for your love.

The Vow

Twenty four years ago when I knew I was in trouble I looked up to the stars at night. It was I believe the last night before I was taken away by two very loving investigators. I looked up saying something like this, "God I don't know who you are but if you get me through this I will be a preacher for you." I thought it would never happen but now twenty four years later I am pastoring to a small church.

During those years I was preparing and reading the Bible as much as I could. I wanted to know the Bible the best that I could so I would be ready to preach. One time perhaps in 2018 I was ministering in the house I live at now and this one person was talking all this stuff about these other books outside the Bible. I sat there hopelessly not able to respond to him because I never read any of that material. I decided around that time to never allow this to happen again. So I sat down and read books like Enoch, the Apocrypha of the Old Testament and the New Testament. I read other books as well sometimes skipping as not all these books aligned with scripture. I read the book of Jasher as well as others. I got into the Dead Sea Scrolls and the DSS Bible and more.

When I first started reading the Bible I read through the NIV Bible I was given by the last girlfriend. I believe I read a few chapters of Matthew and thought to myself this is a really good book. There had been a lot of lies and confusion about the Bible as my partner in crime lied to me about the Bible. Looking back though in retrospect I am so glad he lied to me about God and the Bible. It got me into this wicked and evil crime, that to be honest with you I didn't want to do. While I am sad about Carole who took years for me to heal from, I am glad that for one Dean is still alive. From what I gathered he is a great man and he was a good husband which was all opposite of what Todd was telling me. Truly if I had better discernment I would have saw through all Todd's lies but looking back there seemed to be a lying power there. Todd's lies included God is a killer we are doing the work of God. You don't want to be with the happy people in heaven you want to be with your Marine buddies in hell. There was a great multitude of other lies as well which now I am having trouble remembering. The thing is his lies brought me to a good place for eight years and seven months. Todd's lies were instrumental in me wanting to learn the truth about the Bible.

When I got into jail cell #19 in 3D I met some beautiful guards. Many of them were so kind to me. My investigators were especially kind. When I got into the police car for my ride to jail from Big Bar Forest Service Ranger District the seat was all the way back giving me all the room. I will never forget seeing the one investigator crammed in the back seat. Its as if he knew something like this is not your average criminal. I remember one time he said some wonderful words to me in the police car just him and I. People were kind to me. The other investigator found compassion in all but Todd. The district attorneys were all so kind and gentle toward us. The judge was more than fair and was also very kind. The judge was so right. At one point I had an opportunity to go to Portland for a trial but the judge knew best. He

knew I would get off in Portland and he saw what was right. I needed the time to get right with God. Instead of doing perhaps three or four years the judge did what was best. He gave me an even better sentence with plenty of time to get right with God. The judge fairly judged and gave me a ten year sentence with 85% time if I was good. This was awesome though I did not feel so at the time. Looking back that judge rocked! It was a fair sentence. While I couldn't handle anymore time it worked out to my full benefit. I studied the Bible two to four hours a day and did art and writing in between. To be honest with you there are still nine boxes of writings at my dad's house I have never touched since I penned them during those years. I still have several books on this hard drive I haven't looked at since 2007 when I first wrote them. The websites I did from 2007 to present when I pretty much stopped all work on them. I have seven other books on Amazon though one I pulled but I might put it back up again. I have countless poems I gave away to others which were all originals. I know God has back up copies of all of them as I realize many of those poems were never saved and thrown in the trash. Some poems are valued and put in special places but I realize now a lot of those works were never respected. It makes me sad but on the other hand many of those poems did go to good hands where they were appreciated and loved and cherished which to be quite honest with you is why I gifted them to others in the first place. I wanted people to receive the best gift I could possibly give to them. For me this was my drum as the little drummer boy played to Jesus. This was the best gift I could give and even I knew these poems were special.

Road Rebels

Years ago I started a path on the dark side. I decided to write a book that was a role playing game "Road Rebels." I failed miserably though I thought to be the best role playing game designer there was. I perfected my little world with the second game. "The World of Total Chaos." Now I have another goal which will be to write an inspirational book. I won't be the best but I will be a success, because I learned about pride and not being prideful. Right now I give this book to you oh God for success or failure. I wish I had already written it but I wasn't in the state of mind I am now. I am hoping to write 7-8 pages a day for at least three weeks maybe longer but I have the money to survive. I can do this. Learning from self help books like Dale Carnegie I have done this. I used to read self help books before ever becoming a Christian. That was my idol at the time. Sometimes it takes idols to get you through. For 51 years that idol was hate and revenge, but God told me for the last time to let it go. I was the one hurting. I was falling apart and my enemy was laughing at me. But praise God because now I have love in a book called "Marine Down."

The Crime

The crime is best spoken of in documentaries that were filmed years later. The latest series is called "Where Murder Lies" on Discovery TV. If you research it look for the Cottonwood Murder of Carole in 1998. Also Robert Scott penned a book about the crime as well called "Kill or be Killed." As years

progressed though more facts came out. Todd Jessie Garton was never a Marine. He couldn't make it through boot camp. He was never a Lance Corporal, while I was a Corporal and he never made it even to the rifle range. From what I gather Todd made it about two weeks into boot camp where he couldn't make it because the drill instructors yelled at him. When they realized Todd was gay the Marines wanted no more of him. It wasn't just that he had no strength, he couldn't handle authority, and he had a huge ego. Todd was so embarrassed he made up a story and spent some time homeless in San Diego. Todd used welfare money to buy some medals at a surplus store along with some Dress Blues. Todd's stories were better than the truth, but I figure its only fair that if he lied enough to me I can embellish his story a little.

As for Todd he is not the greatest fool. There is an even bigger fool to this story. That is of course the man in the mirror. I may be a fool for buying all Todd's lies but at least I served my country and became a Marine not like Todd that never earned the right to be called United States Marine. I have an overseas ribbon with a star as well as a good conduct medal. I earned the respect of a Non-Commissioned Officer with the rank of Corporal something even prison can't erase. Yes I was labeled fool even from the Bible's definition of fool. The Bible clearly states even in two places Psalm 14:, and Psalm 53:1:

(Psa 14:1) To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. The fool hath said in his heart, *There is no God.* They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is none that doeth good.*

I assure you when I walked out of prison's gates carrying my worn out King James Bible and well worn Strong's Exhaustive Concordance I was a fool no more not according to the Bible's standards. Other people have been fools. Davey who was a gay roommate was a fool. He like Todd called God a killer. As I left a perfectly good arrangement of a nice apartment, I realized this great man who I forgive now was the meanest man I ever met in my life. Davey was meaner than Todd and even meaner than Brock. Still we have to let it all go and forgive our enemies. While I forgive him I want to set the record straight so Davey lies will be brought to light. He was never hit by a train and his tiny scars are nothing. His pain was nothing compared to Jesus Christ and Davey is not God or Jesus Christ or even King David so if you ever meet him on the streets realize he is just another gay male. I rebuked Todd for playing God, Brock who stands in place of God, and Davey for claiming to be God Almighty. I want to get things straight I can love and forgive, but when someone plays God you better feel the pain too because no one can be God but God himself. No one can completely understand God but God himself. You earn the right to call yourself Christian and for God he earned the stripes to be King of KINGS and Lord of LORDS. For someone to call themselves God they better be able to prove it in my King James Bible and the Bibles that outdate my King James. I've been around a lot of men and I even heard of women trying to wear God's boots but for starters their hatred was greater than I found in any other man. Becoming a true Christian, and I'm not talking about someone who says yes to Christ and the next day forgets all about him, is something to be proud of. Christianity is an earned title like US Marines though staying a Christian can be a difficult task. The Bible tells us the following:

(Act 14:22) Confirming the souls of the disciples, *and* exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God.

People suffer for becoming a Christian. When you accept Christ Jesus as LORD and Savior you are opening yourself to a spiritual battle waging over your soul. The battle is not easy nor kind but well worth any suffering in this present life as you will reap the blessings at the end of this life.

I don't like to talk about my crime because it brings up bad memories and brings me to a near PTSD state. I like to remember Carole Ann Holman as the best tennis player I ever met. She easily beat Todd and I at one time. I thought it was funny but Todd was ready to kill her that night. Carole was ready for the Olympics with her archery. She beat pythetic and homosexual Todd hands down. Todd's homosexuality brought difficulties into their marriage. He secretly had a homosexual lover in Shasta County Jail that committed suicide in jail over their secret pasions for each other. I think this was very hard on Todd though he never would admit it. It took me years to realize that Todd was gay. I realized that he had a very hard time with women. After murdering his wife and unborn child I realized Todd's ultimate goal in life was a male lover. I realized this with other evil people I met in my life they were gay. Davey was gay and so is Brock. While I forgive all these great men I realize their passion was never for women but a same sex marriage. When Carole shot an arrow inside and arrow on more than one occasion and came home with all the trophees I realized Todd couldn't relate to a woman. I think all of my past enemies who I now forgive were frustrated mainly because they wanted a gay lover. I remember having a dream one night where Todd and his lover were in the same cell crying saying "Dale found us out!" I remember Todd on one of the trips to Oregon saying wouldn't it be nice to have mice crawling around inside your rectum. He said it might feel pretty good. I had one lady friend and she told me straight up "Todd is homosexual!" Looking back I remember seeing photos of him in the band and it was like she hit the nail right on the head. Todd is a flamer.

It is highly possible Todd got caught in boot camp in the Marines in bed with another man. On the other hand I am more tempted to believe from a person that served with him in boot camp that Todd was just too much of a coward to handle the Marines. You know what I totally forgive Todd. He enabled me. Todd taught me much about Satan and evil. I went to jail and later prison to realize I love God infinitely more. When I landed in 3D#19 there were two Bibles sitting right on the concrete table just for me. These two Bibles were neatly resting against the steel frame to the top bunk. One was a NirV Free on the Inside Bible. The other a King James Bible. I read them both though I don't know if I read the Free on the Inside Bible cover to cover, not like I did with the King James. You can look at life through a darkened lense or you can wear rose colored glasses. Now granted I don't wear rose colored glasses but Todd does. Realize no where in my life have I ever had a bunch of lies told to me. Davey told me a lot of lies but he did not lie that he was evil and he is the son of perdition. Brock told me a lie that he will pay me back. He never paid me back finanancially but he did pay me back with a ten day prison sentence. On the way to prison I said to myself "I claim Revelation 2:10 over this false prison sentence." Exactly ten days later in prison I walked free.

(Rev 2:10) Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer: behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days: be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

I know that Carole's family are the biggest victims in this entire crime. My family suffered greatly and are also victims. My ex-girlfriend and her family also suffered greatly they are victims too that never deserved to be victims. There are so many victims to this crime even Dean and his family. People were hurt in the wrong way by homosexual Todd that should have never been hurt. I even look at the investigators the judge, the DA's even the attorneys are all victims of this selfish and senseless murder. People that read Robert Scott's book and watched the two TV series are probabaly like how and why and why was I so stupid. Lynn and Norman are victims they will never walk free ever in this lifetime. Lynn thought she was doing 25 years but she is doing life. Norman's child lost his father, Lynn's two

children lost a mother. Dean went through years probably wondering why what and how all this came to be. He lost a wife. Carole's family lost a very special daughter who has never been exhalted as for what she truly was. So what Todd is a homosexual faggot he doesn't matter and he is going to hell regardless of how much he repents or reads the Bible. There are limits to sin and sin has boundaries. What Todd did was inexcusable as did Davey and Brock. I too have read the Bible and not in some corrupt modern version though I have read modern Bibles for comparison. I read ancient versions and own several older Bibles to include the King James 1611, the 1560 Geneva, the 1537 Matthews, and the 1388 Wycliffe. I've studied ancient Latin in the Erasmus 1519 Latin NT and the Latin Vulgate as well as ancient Spanish in the 1569 Spanish Bear. I study Hebrew, and now I'm studying ancient Hebrew, in a book called "Hebrew Word Pictures." I study Greek the Septuagint which is the Old Testament in Greek. I even study the Hebrew New Testament. Just like the investigator said to me we've done our homework. Now 24 years later I have done my homework. The consensus is final Todd Jessie Garton is a worthless man who I helped put on death row. He is dirtbag trash that is good for nothing and his only hope is in hell. Out of all the people that were sucked into this crime I am the one person that is not a victim. I have 24 years of experience reading the Bible, I have a small congregation, I have a massive number of failed websites and seven other failed books on Amazon. Most of my ministries are failures but the ministry of blessings and this book will not fail. God has seen my works which I have given my all. He knows what I have done and will bless me through this book. You don't know what I have given and I am not about to tell you but I gave everything. This last time it was God that did the asking not the scammers who I love and forgive now looking back. God told me this last time what to do and who to send what to and I obeyed.

Part of Psalm 14:1 is a simple command a lot of people miss. When you look at the italics it is clear and simple. See words in italics are not there in the original Hebrew. Let's look at that verse one more time.

(Psa 14:1) To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. The fool hath said in his heart, *There is no God.* They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is none that doeth good.*

This verse literally says "The fool hath said in his heart no God." People say no to God sometimes without thinking. God speaks through us through voice vision or dream, or through someone else or he also has a multitude of other ways of reaching us. God's ways aren't limited. We can say no to God by quenching the spirit which God warns us about.

(1Th 5:19) Quench not the Spirit.

There are religions out there which tell us God no longer speaks to us. God does speak to us and more often than not the words are in warnings. This is absolutely critical because we can lose out on blessings and even more so on the most important thing ever which is salvation. WE MUST LISTEN TO GOD AT ALL COSTS!

Now here presents a problem. Not all prophecies are from God. Often what a person will hear is a voice from the enemy Satan. Once again Satan can speak to you with any means just like God can. Satan immitates God and lies or even seduces as he did to Eve in the Garden of Eden. Satan is described as an angel of light.

(2Co 11:14) And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light.

Satan is the liar and the father of lies.

(Joh 8:44) Ye are of *your* father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.

You cannot trust every voice in your head. You cannot listen to every spirit. Lying spirits are everywhere. For me Todd is a lying spirit and knowing what I know now especially the truth about Genesis 4:1 I realize there are devils in fleshly bodies. Satan's seed is everywhere as Satan was the one who got Eve pregnant in the Garden of Eden which man has gone to great lengths to hide. Anyhow Todd Brock and Davey are devils in human flesh. The Dead Sea Scrolls is correct in saying:

The Dead Sea Scrolls confirm that Genesis 4:1 was tampered with. In fact the passage should read: IMPORTANT- This verse has been changed from our Bibles.

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.

I always knew from day one when I read Genesis that something was amiss with Genesis 4:1. In the Bible it reads:

(Gen 4:1) And Adam knew Eve his wife; and she conceived, and bare Cain, and said, I have gotten a man from the LORD.

See this verse doesn't even agree with the rest of the Bible. For starters it doesn't agree with Genesis 3:15 where we talk about a seed war. The war in this world is Satan's seedline fighting against righteous seed and whatever is lost that is not Satan's bloodline Satan is trying to seduce right into fighting against God and God's people. Let's first take a look at Genesis 3:15 then continue on with this seed war.

(Gen 3:15) And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Todd, a devil, seduced a lot of people into a crime that I told him the entire time I did not want to do. The real victims are not me but rather my family that suffered at the hands of my folly and wickedness. Looking back what makes me angry is that I did do the crime in Oregon. I see me as a Christian now and I hate what I did 24 years ago. It hurts knowing what I did was so wicked and evil and my involvement in my portion of the crime was something I knew even back then I never wanted to do. Fear of man is what got me into crime fear of God is what got me out of prison.

In prison we need to realize we are the guilty ones. We are not the victims. Our victims lay six feet under or best yet are the ones we hurt out there on the streets. For me it was the girlfriend who I never wanted to bring into this whole nightmare and sad to say I was in a life that spun way out of control. Todd owned my reins and pulled them to his pleasure. I gave power over my life and he swung my sword in the midst of battle. My battle was the fight against myself and the God I now love and serve.

When you are in jail or prison or free on the street in the midst of crimes stop blaming everyone else. You are the person at fault. It is not the police. It is not the guards not the judge or the DA's. It is not the correctional officer's fault or even the person that you call a ratt. I was going to tell on Todd if it

killed me in the end and at that point I was hoping it would. My sword I swung was my truth and I put Todd Jessie Garton in prison till the death. I may say I love my enemies but I won't cry a single tear when Todd takes the lethal injection. To me that is justice. Justice for me was sitting in a prison cell for all those years. I was guilty. I did what was wrong. In this last interview for Discovery TV I did I didn't take one penny for payment for my interview. To me that was blood money and God strictly warned me do not get paid for your words. Money cannot repay a death. Money cannot cure what Brock did to me either. I don't care if Pastor Brock Dale Bernstein offers me one penny or a million dollars at this point he is guilty of sin and there is no restitution for what Brock did. I lost more time and suffered just as much if not more pain than Todd dished out during that time that extended past a decade in which he took every last penny of mine. Yes I forgive Todd yes I forgive Brock and yes I forgive Davey but their sins are engraved on hell's walls which never forgive in the final end. I forgave because God demanded it and he had asked several times before but I could not follow through with it. Hate and revenge was my idol and I hung on to it for as long as I could. This time I realized if God wants me to forgive I will but I know vengeance belongs to him. What I forgive heals me. I don't think of the hurt and anger like I used to. I let it all go and I gave it all to God. My final words to Todd came at the extension of both chained middle fingers in court to Todd. I was mad and I was hurt. Carole was my best friend. I cleaned her blood from the floor of the house after her death. I never got to mourn because all I ever heard were jokes like "trigger man," and other acts of guilt that were directed at me. For me as much as a warrior as Todd claimed to be I would like to see him in prison's yard for 1 minute. Carole's parents loved her. They longed to see their baby. I longed to see baby James. I wanted to be the godfather. That broke my heart and even in all of what I went through I forgive Todd. Do I want to forgive Todd, I really don't care anymore. You know after I met Brock I said to myself the hate I have for Brock is like love I have for Todd. It hurt! It was more than \$40,000.00 Brock took from me it was my respect for a pastor. Even after he took my money I felt like King David and Saul I could not lift my hand against the LORD's anointed. I respected Brock all the way up to the day I left his home. Now there is a love in my heart for both of them. What I realize now is all Brock ever created was four swords and a shield which I later realized was impossible to wield. He wanted to create a ministry. There was a joke going around where Satan rose against Jesus and bet God the Father that he would create a better ministry than Jesus. Jesus carefully typed away and Satan typed furiously. Suddenly there was a lightning bolt. The power flickered off then on. Satan screamed my work is destroyed. Jesus slowly and carefully printed out all of his works. The truth to the joke is as follows: Jesus saves!

What is deeper than this joke is the real picture. Brock playing Satan's role couldn't even do his own work so he had a minion of his doing it for him. The power flickers on and then off. Satan's minion is angry as his work is destroyed. Meanwhile I am printing my works as if nothing happened. I bought a battery backup. Brock didn't have one.

You have to let it go. Memories don't erase and the pain doesn't always either but love lives on. You can take a situation like Todd and let it destroy you. For me I would have never become a Christian. At best I would have been a "Christian" waving a banner and saying look at me. I realize now Todd saved my soul because I am a Christian even though not a very good one. I made a mess of my life and prison cleaned it up. I had the time I needed to get right with God instead of drifting off into eternity at the left side of the throne. Thank you Todd for being the vessel to warn me about the coming wrath of God and giving me the reason to give my life to Jesus Christ. You gave me years to study God's word and now I understand it. As far as Brock. I built a ministry that is right where God wants it. It has failed. My books

were a failure but it was my own doing. My websites and books are love hate. One page says I forgive the other page says I hate. Now I can honestly say I don't care anymore. I care that Todd spends the rest of his life in prison because I don't want to see him ever hurt another soul in his selfish me, me, me game of life ever again. I know that for years he was reaching out to different women wanting relationships, but that as far as I know has come to an end. Todd has caused enough pain in one lifetime he doesn't need to cause any more. As far as Brock he is still a pastor with a congregation and church. I know exactly where his church is and at any time all I have to do is walk into his church and call out the congregation and tell them exactly what he did to me. Forgiveness is not doing that. Forgiveness is letting it go. When God told us to love our enemies he didn't say to be their best friends. I don't care if Brock wins the lottery. I don't care if he is happily married even if it is to another man. For all I care Brock can have all this world has to offer. If he cheats in the next election too and becomes president that is fine. I don't care if he owns ten Ferrari's. I don't care if he owns the nicest house in Redding. I don't care if he lives to 100 and had great health and wealth till the day he dies. Brock used Satan in a bet. Brock bet God that I would not have a ministry at the end of all of this. It is a ministry but rather a failed one and that is okay. My ministry has failed by men's standards. It is too wordy, too busy and it doesn't have enough bling to make it visually appealing. If God likes it I don't really care. If man hates it so what. I did what God told me to do. As far as my books. They are a mess. The grammar ain't all that grate, and my thoughts drift, but it is my love offering to God. Brock's four swords and a shield is in the past and I really don't care anymore. The pain and the sting of creditor after creditor calling and writing me constantly is gone. The money I owe that I at one time took responsibility for is owed no more. The hurt resurfaces from time to time from all my former enemies, but I don't dwell on it every day like I once did to the point it nearly killed me. I did what God asked me to. I forgave some real monsters and I've been through challenges but this has been one of the hardest battles yet.

Over the years I've kept a lot of pain built up. Truly though it is like drinking poison that you think will kill an enemy. You are the victim so let it go. I realized there was a lot more to let go than I ever realized, but it is a sword I don't want to wield in this lifetime anymore. Hatred hurts and it hurt me and it never hurt them. Let that sink in.

Lock Down

The gavel swung down and the words I never wanted to hear became an absolute reality. "Roll it up" a voice came over the jail cell speaker. A few hours later I was on a prison bus for the rest of a decade.

A jail guard said to me "reality set in?" I was in hell in visions, as Satan was leading me on the darkest path to a destination that was eternal damnation. When I finally arrived at the lowest abyss of hades I watched both Stalin and Hitler walk around my rubber room. They came to the door with a silver can in their hands. Hitler turned the can upside down but the keys were not in them.

(Rev 1:18) *I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.*

Jesus had those keys and I wasn't going to hell at least not that day. I say not that day because in both jail and prison I had been handed over to Satan for destruction. Nightmare upon nightmare I saw the

scariest dreams every night. I was constantly tormented by rattlesnakes. I was stung by bees in my sleep. I was haunted by demons. I met Satan face to face. I wanted out. I would take verses to memory in my dreams but to no avail. I cried out to Jesus in dreams but demons kept attacking. I was defenseless yet pressed on in the Bible. One night I cried out God am I going to hell for what I did. I had a dream falling through a tunnel. The tunnel had light and then darkness light and dark. In the dream I fell into the light. I realized God had not abandoned me. The nightmares continued but after the dream with the light I knew I was on the right path.

I had dreams from God and I had dreams from Satan. Sometimes in the midst of a nightmare I would see a piece of paper with the words "Jesus" or "Jesus loves you!" I realized I would be okay.

When you sin Satan has dominion. He gets the upper hand. The bigger the sin the more the cards fall in Satan's hand. Sin is not just sin as churches tell you. God is not stupid. If I steal a loaf of bread it is sin. If I kill a man in cold blood as I nearly did in Oregon the sin is unreal. Sin is huge and it doesn't hide in closets well. Those skeletons that you tried to hide away come out in due time.

I forgave Norman and Lynn for telling on me. I realized if I went to the grave with this crime I would go to hell in the end. I am indebted to them for being brave enough to come out and tell everything.

In prison I must admit I met some very cruel people. A few people stood out as some of the best friends ever and unfortunately I don't know how to contact them. One was a black man. He was nothing but kind to me in a very racist discriminating hell hole. He let me borrow Christian books and even a Bible. He said nothing but kind words to me. He even let me borrow his Christian tape to listen to.

Two others were Marines. One sewed me a shower bag which I still have to this day somewhere. Another Marine made a chess board and we played chess and he beat me every time. Both had respect for me and cared about me. There was another Marine that was very kind. There were others as well that were very kind when everyone else was mean as ever.

Someone told me a story. Mother's Day cards were sent to prison. All were sent out. Then later Father's Day cards were sent out to the same inmates. Almost none were delivered. It seems there is an issue with fathers abandoning the children yet a mother's love is hard to quench.

I'm not going to give a rant about how evil inmates were toward me. What I will say is a smile costs you something and a deed cost money. Kindness was all but extinguished in that place. I learned to love the prison correctional officers and nurses. I realized that the ones with the keys and the weapons were your friends. I told the guards the truth whenever it was safe and even when it wasn't so safe. I told one correctional officer he accidentally opened a pod with tools that could be used as weapons. The correctional officers realized I wasn't the enemy.

One inmate started punching me when I told him I didn't want to sell him my rain jacket because it was raining. I told him God bless you I will pray for you. When the truth was presented I told the correctional officers I wanted an investigation. This created another fight. As I sat there eating fragments of my teeth I told the man God bless you. The third attack years later in a behavioral center I said to the man as I took a knee "Father forgive him for he knows not what he did." Don't tell me about loving my enemies. I took the stance of I will not fight in prison. I was humiliated by everyone including the Christians yet the kind hearted Muslim spoke words of encouragement to me. I was called names of a male homosexual because I wouldn't stoop to their level and fight them. Earlier this year in 2021 I met

Davey. He wanted me to fight him. I locked myself in my room till the authorities came. In that case I told the managers he was smoking pot and drinking alcohol in the apartment which got him kicked out and for all I know he is homeless. I went from a motel room where I used up all my time and was about to go to the Mission. At the very last minute I was accepted into a Christian men's home. They were very nice apartments but my roommate Davey was the worst. Finally after scream after scream and curse after curse I slammed my room door in his face locked the door and waited till I could get escorted out. I wasn't going to bow before him and fight him which was what he wanted. I humbled myself and in perfect timing I was allowed to rent a room where I am today. In all that time I never had to spend one night on the street because God is faithful and very fair.

Mental Illness

My mental health issues if there were any before they were not overpowering. I did not go insane and nothing like what happened in 3D#19 happened like it did one night. I will not mention the cellmates name because why give him any more glory than I unintentionally have in the past. He cast spells on me and claimed he was God. I said to him in his victory dance "be careful what you are doing," his response "I know exactly what I am doing." I was just barely into the Bible but I was off to the race and Satan used so and so to cast spells on me to put a stop to me. That night I went to a medical cell and from there to a safety cell where I was out of my mind. From that moment on I battled mental illness for the rest of my life. Satan has power and he can do things. God knows Todd killed two people destroying countless lives. There are reasons people follow Satan because they think he can win. People think Satan will save them and to a point they might be right if they are evil enough. The problem for Satan is in the end God wins. God has a battle that is one he has shared with me. It is all throughout the pages of the Bible the OT, NT and even the Apocrypha of the OT. This battle is secret and will only be revealed in the end by God himself. The battle is over and won. Right now we are in overtime and the end is perhaps a few months away. I asked extra time from God because I knew we were down to the wire. I have family members that think they will be saved but in reality are going to hell. There is no way to reach them and I know it. Maybe this book will be the only way to reach them. Perhaps this book can reach the mentally ill. Perhaps this book can reach an inmate. Perhaps this book will reach my correctional officer friends. Perhaps this book will even reach me and I can heal from past pains.

My mental illness is real. I take very powerful mental health medications to keep me normal. I have spent lengthy periods in rubber rooms, five points, behavioral center after behavioral center and a night in jail. After this last run of mental health issues which almost cost me a fine and an extended period in jail the judge and public defender were right on and the case was thrown out by the grace of God. I needed that too as I was just starting to get my life back in order.

I have forgiven everything but I realized there is one area I forgot to forgive. I forgot to forgive my government of its sins. I forgive my government for stealing an election. I forgive my government for creating corona virus and the vaccine that goes with it. I forgive my government for 911. I forgive my government for sending our fleet to Pearl Harbor. I forgive my government for the Trail of Tears and for black slavery amongst a lot of other things. Still however I praise a free country for allowing me to publish this book, host my websites and write seven failed books. I have a more serious issue however.

Yes I realize other countries don't have the same freedoms as we do here but it is not our responsibility to open our borders to every single person in the world just so the Democratic Party will have yet another person to vote Democrat when it comes to election day. My sweat and my tears for four years more than paid for my pension even for being severely handicapped with mental illness. My mental health issues are no joke and I came to the realization that I physically cannot work a 40 hour job with my failed mental health and extreme medications I have to take. I thought and thought how will I survive. I realized I can write a book about love, healing and forgiving the impossible. I realize people need the fluffy that I can't seem to preach in my sermons but rather I can pen it in words. People need words of encouragement and I started to do this on Face Book then it suddenly hit me. Years ago I wrote Road Rebels which a website condoned as the worst role playing game ever. Still I sold it until the last several boxes I threw in a dumpster because I was tired of sending them and losing all my profit. I realized if I don't get too crazy or mentally ill in this book and keep to the subjects it might actually sell. I realize I can make more money off of one book than I can off a 40 hour week which is the death of me. I am disabled yet I have to work. I have car insurance to pay. I have rent to pay. I have to have food. I have to have clothing. I have to have internet and I have failed websites God makes me pay and a huge tithe to pay. I will only give out one of my websites. Like my others it does not have the right appearance but the people are in need as God has told me. Anything helps even prayers.

<https://www.childrenministriespk.com/>

I decided I will also give out one other website as there are several mp3 recordings on it that are very important at the top of the page.

<https://www.dalegordon.org/TableContents.html>

One thing I realized is what makes a veteran homeless. There are a lot of veterans that make the minimum amount of money off of pension. It is not enough to get an apartment even with programs like HUDvash which is supposed to help pay for housing. You need a credit rating that does drop each time a creditor runs your credit check. You need to make enough money to pay rent and bills on top of that. If you do not have enough then SSI will probably not give you the extra money you need as they did in my case. Right now I am no longer angry but rather speaking to a broken system that has failed us veterans. So I am supposed to work. I worked a job that I forced myself to keep a reasonable pace yet still too slow. Next I made too much money and I could not get HUDvash. Then I realized I would lose my entire pension so I quit my job and began to write this book. I am disabled. I am a disabled veteran. Granted this is not a service connected disability but it makes it so I can't work. The system is broken and cannot provide me my own place. I live in a rented room and really other than a laundry room and a bathroom and a kitchen let's put it this way I have a roof over my head and I am happy. Rent is cheaper than my last apartment and power and a few other things are included. I'm not upset about this situation. People have it worse and they have it a lot worse, but someone who just crossed the boarder and never fought for our country and never worked in our country shouldn't have it better than me. I AM A VETERAN AND A UNITED STATES MARINE THAT COUNTS FOR SOMETHING!!!!

Idols

It is easy to create an idol. All you need to do is love something or someone more than you love God. Idols don't stand forever. In time they fall. When that person or thing fails you where will your love fall then. Idols can stand five foot three and weight 120 pounds. You can trust on this but lives don't live forever. Cars rust and rot away as my Geo Metro is now. Guns can be taken when you do a crime. Girlfriends walk out the door never to return. Freedom doesn't last forever and life doesn't last after the wrong injection. Right now our country is on a one way trip straight to disaster. It won't continue because abortions continue. We have toppled God from reigning from his proper place. Too many churches have closed their doors to the truth and opened them to the god of money and greed. We have images everywhere. When a dog a cat or a human being dies we can lose it all. You have a choice in life. One month ago after a hard week at work I decided to commit suicide. I was all set in my mind to go up to Shasta Dam and dive off the side to meet my fate at the boulders below. I was failing at work and I realized I could not go on and I faced homelessness. I was at life's bitter end but I fought through it and I am sitting better now. Still there are a lot of questions like will this book even sell after I pay Amazon for advertising. I don't have a choice anymore I just have to pen my words and hope to God He blesses me. I'm ten thousand dollars in debt, because my kryptonite is that I love people more than money. More than anything I realize I'm not getting any younger and I need my pension to survive. I have just enough money saved to gamble a bet. The gamble is that I can make money on this book. I paid more than my tithes and I know God will bless me. God raises the beggar from the dunghills of life. God saved me from prison. God rescued me from Davey Brock and Todd and this giant is no match for this smooth stone called Marine Down.

(1Sa 2:4) The bows of the mighty men *are* broken, and they that stumbled are girded with strength.

(1Sa 2:5) *They that were* full have hired out themselves for bread; and *they that were* hungry ceased: so that the barren hath born seven; and she that hath many children is waxed feeble.

(1Sa 2:6) The LORD killeth, and maketh alive: he bringeth down to the grave, and bringeth up.

(1Sa 2:7) The LORD maketh poor, and maketh rich: he bringeth low, and lifteth up.

(1Sa 2:8) He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, *and* lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to set *them* among princes, and to make them inherit the throne of glory: for the pillars of the earth *are* the LORD'S, and he hath set the world upon them.

(1Sa 2:9) He will keep the feet of his saints, and the wicked shall be silent in darkness; for by strength shall no man prevail.

(1Sa 2:10) The adversaries of the LORD shall be broken to pieces; out of heaven shall he thunder upon them: the LORD shall judge the ends of the earth; and he shall give strength unto his king, and exalt the horn of his anointed.

(1Jn 5:21) Little children, keep yourselves from idols. Amen.

Loving God

How do you love a God you cannot see? How do you love a God you cannot feel or hear or realize he has even been there? When you see the Almighty God for what he truly is you will never be the same.

(1Jn 4:8) He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

God loves you but you won't see him. Not in this flesh and blood. I realized there is no man that can see God.

(Joh 1:18) No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared *him*.

There were only a handful of people in the Bible that actually saw God and they were exceptions to the rule. People get jealous of those that have actually seen God. I don't know that a man can see God except if he is a man that is in the Bible and it is actually documented in the Bible. Do you really think God is going to show himself to a rich pastor who all he cares about is making more money. God doesn't speak to them either. It is all made up or voices they force to speak to them by the hand of Satan. I'm sorry but if your church goes off the air from TV it ain't the end of the world. Perhaps the end of your reign but not the end of the world. God is not a hypocrite and he is in fact the judge. Tattooing "Judge me not oh hypocrite" is not going to keep the Almighty God from judging you. If anything it will make him even madder yet.

There is a choice to love God or not. In the midst of my trials I would say "I love you God." God's response to my words were:

(Joh 14:15) *If ye love me, keep my commandments.*

This was a hard reality to accept but the truth of the matter were Jesus' exact words. If I wasn't keeping God's commandments I wasn't loving God. Now for the part of this book that is not the fluffy. Here I am not going to speak smooth words.

(Isa 30:9) That this *is* a rebellious people, lying children, children *that* will not hear the law of the LORD:

(Isa 30:10) Which say to the seers, See not; and to the prophets, Prophecy not unto us right things, speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits:

Here is the part of the book where you won't like me anymore. Here is where what we have been taught all our lives love isn't easy. Love isn't easy in a marriage and love isn't easy with God. In the midst of my "troubles" in prison I made the mistake of saying God doesn't answer prayers. I said he will make your heavens iron and earth brass. I tore God apart and I did so in a meeting in prison. Sometime the next day my world started getting not so good. God's blessings were not there. People were saying you really hate God don't you? I had just read the book "National Sunday Law" and it drove me insane. I thought I was supposed to preach Sabbath truths but I realized from the Bible there was an exception to the rule. If God says he changes in the Bible well he can change. These exceptions are as follows:

(Rom 14:5) One man esteemeth one day above another: another esteemeth every day *alike*. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind.

(Rom 14:6) He that regardeth the day, regardeth *it* unto the Lord; and he that regardeth not the day, to the Lord he doth not regard *it*. He that eateth, eateth to the Lord, for he giveth God thanks; and he that eateth not, to the Lord he eateth not, and giveth God thanks.

(Col 2:16) Let no man therefore judge you in meat, or in drink, or in respect of an holyday, or of the new moon, or of the sabbath *days*:

(Col 2:17) Which are a shadow of things to come; but the body *is* of Christ.

God couldn't have cared less about the Sabbath but after reading The National Sunday Law I thought I was supposed to get out of prison so I could tell the whole world about the Sabbath day. What God wanted was my heart. He didn't care if a person like myself went out on a Friday night after the sun set and bought a pizza with a whole lot of pork on it. Yet if I am a pastor and I fail to tell you the truth like love matters or:

(Mat 12:37) **For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.**

My words I spoke against God were about to send me to hell. Nay but pastors will tell you, you are saved and there is nothing you can do to lose your salvation. As they told me you are, once saved always saved, yet that is a lie straight from the pit of hell. I found out the truth just months after hearing all that garbage from one church in jail. All they preached was you are saved period period period. I was going to hell hell hell and it was all due to my words.

Right now I know of a pastor a very good man a professor with a wonderful wife house and nice car. Heck he didn't even have to serve in Vietnam yet he chose to call God unfair. Over and over again right in the middle of church he chose to call God unfair. He will go to hell and I told him straight up, and he never repented. My saving grace was the fact that God gave me one full week to repent. You know what I was scared. I knew if I failed to speak up I was going to hell. Well two big churches I know of will say hell doesn't exist yet I can prove hell exists right in their Bibles. They failed to conceal at least three or four verses that say hell is real. You can pave right over hell with pleasant words but there are many verses where hell doesn't hide. Isaiah 30:33, 33:14, 42:25, Habakkuk 2:13, Jeremiah 15:14, 17:4. God gets even with his enemies and you can be a great Christian as this pastor was at his church that confessed God wasn't fair. I warned him over and over till my roommate said he ain't ever going to get it. Give up on him and stop trying. I love him but he is going to hell. If I was going to hell for what I did he has both feet in the flames. God is real and he doesn't play games. This man poisoned people from his congregation in the house of God even in the sanctuary.

(Jas 2:10) For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one *point*, he is guilty of all.

I'm going to say it straight up. The Jehovah's Witnesses and Seventh Day Adventists don't believe in hell and they are sending people to hell by the truckloads. Do you think God cared about all my works after what I said in front of other people that needed God? He could care less.

(Isa 64:6) But we are all as an unclean *thing*, and all our righteousnesses *are* as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

I am hated by my brother for telling him the truth at Christmas. I am hated by a woman with a You Tube channel that I begged for her forgiveness. I am hated by my Morman friend. I am really hated at the Adventist Church. I told my Jehovah Witness elder the truth and he hates me. Bethelites will hate me, Baptist hate me that is if they read any of my works which no one does. Catholics would hate me but look what the word says:

(Mat 23:9) **And call no *man* your father upon the earth: for one is your Father, which is in heaven.**

(Luk 11:27) And it came to pass, as he spake these things, a certain woman of the company lifted up her voice, and said unto him, Blessed *is* the womb that bare thee, and the paps which thou hast sucked.

(Luk 11:28) But he said, **Yea rather, blessed *are* they that hear the word of God, and keep it.**

Mary ain't all that and more and I ain't bowing before her idol nor any other idols of the Catholic church. My father is my Father in heaven. Yes I have an earthly father, or shall I say dad, and his name is James. He is my dad but in truth our real Father is God.

You won't be saved by your church especially if you fail to read the Bible and believe all their lies. I have been a virgin for the last 24 years and you know what I hate it. I have failed with my eyes but I haven't failed with my flesh and yes I almost went to hell for that too. God warned me in dreams about where I was going on the internet. Fear of God has kept me in line. God won't send me to hell for what I eat.

(Luk 10:7) **And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the labourer is worthy of his hire. Go not from house to house.**

(Luk 10:8) **And into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you, eat such things as are set before you:**

It's as plain as day. You can eat pork and you can work on the Sabbath and you won't go to hell but they don't believe in that. I had a chapter on forgiving the church but that is one thing I really don't forgive. The Bible tells me to forgive man but he never tells me to forgive the church. God strictly warns others don't mess with the Bible. I met a man named Charles Russel and he was scared. I wonder sometimes if God sends us back to get right or rather to see what we created. There are at least four levels of mankind. The man in Hebrews 9:27 is the lowest of man.

(Heb 9:27) And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment:

Remember here the NT is in Greek so you have to go to the Hebrew NT to get a good comparison and I can't guarantee every Hebrew NT reads the same because it is a translation from the Greek.

(Heb 9:27) And^{G2532} as^{G2596 G3745} it is appointed^{G606} unto men^{G444} once^{G530} to die,^{G599} but^{G1161} after^{G3326} this^{G5124} the judgment:^{G2920}

G444

ἄνθρωπος

anthrōpos

anth'-ro-pos

From [G435](#) and ὤψ ὄψ (the *countenance*; from [G3700](#)); *manfaced*, that is, a *human* being: - certain, man.

In Hebrew he is the Adam, or here in Greek athropos, the basest of man. Hebrews 9:27 excludes a whole group of people. Don't argue with me I too have read the Bible and I get tired of being cut off or made into a fool yet I will accept it at the time. I will tell you I'm accountable and not always right but at this time in my Christian walk I've learned a lot more and I'm not as prone to mistakes as I used to be. No one church knows everything and no one man knows it all. That includes Ellen G. White and Charles Russel. You put a little "a" in front of God and make God a little "g" it makes him very angry. Jesus Christ who is my LORD and Savior is God and for lack of bitter hatred toward me I won't explain a lot more in this book. Jesus Christ was an exception to the rule where people could see God. Your churches are being held accountable and weighed in the balances.

[\(Isa 29:24\)](#) They also that erred in spirit shall come to understanding, and they that murmured shall learn doctrine.

Just as it says you erred in spirit because your churches lied to you, but you will come to understanding and you who murmured will learn doctrine. There are some secrets in the Apocrypha that I ain't going to tell you because most people don't read it anyhow. Jesus Christ very name is mentioned in 2 Esdras 7:28-29.

28 For my son Jesus shall be revealed with those that be with him, and they that remain shall rejoice within four hundred years.

29 After these years shall my son Christ die, and all men that have life.

A lot of people don't want to hear that there is more to study, but that is not the only place Jesus is mentioned in the Apocrypha. He may not be mentioned again by Name but you can read between the lines. This is Wisdom of Solomon 2:13-22. Davey did not want me to read this and now I understand why. Davey's master Satan didn't want me to read these chapters.

13 He professeth to have the knowledge of God: and he calleth himself the child of the Lord.

14 He was made to reprove our thoughts.

15 He is grievous unto us even to behold: for his life is not like other men's, his ways are of another fashion.

16 We are esteemed of him as counterfeits: he abstaineth from our ways as from filthiness: he pronounceth the end of the just to be blessed, and maketh his boast that God is his father.

17 Let us see if his words be true: and let us prove what shall happen in the end of him.

18 For if the just man be the son of God, he will help him, and deliver him from the hand of his enemies.

19 Let us examine him with despitefulness and torture, that we may know his meekness, and prove his patience.

20 Let us condemn him with a shameful death: for by his own saying he shall be respected.

21 Such things they did imagine, and were deceived: for their own wickedness hath blinded them.

22 As for the mysteries of God, they knew them not: neither hoped they for the wages of righteousness, nor discerned a reward for blameless souls.

I'm not like Bill on the Hill that said I believe it was in one of his books, repent is like a penthouse. Repent has nothing to do with a penthouse but rather it is a deep way of telling God and man just how sorry you are. I tell you in some of my works I broke repent down and there are about seven words in Greek Hebrew and perhaps Aramaic that mean repent. I can tell you honestly I did repent one day in prison.

I repented because I was going to hell and I knew it. It took me a week to get the right words to say because I was scared because outside of seeing the flames I was there. Things were happening all week long and I got scared. The next Thursday rolled around and I went to the mess hall. I ate the best meatballs and spaghetti I had ever eaten in my life. God was ready to give me an anointing like you could not imagine and it started with a meal. I was so full after just a little bit of food I gave the rest of my meal to another inmate. He commented "your meatballs and spaghetti are delicious!"

The next day was Friday and I went back to our meeting. I really noticed Satan stirring up trouble and I saw the powers of Satan at work, but that day GOD's Powers were Greater! I had my hand raised the whole time yet the enemies of God did their all to not allow me to speak. Finally I got a chance to speak and I repented. My soul was saved over the right words I had spoken and the fact that God answers prayers. Not one person had left that unit that week so everyone I told bad words to I was able to tell them I was wrong and God is right. My salvation was restored to me that day, but the battle had just begun. I was beginning to realize there were things I could do that were sin if God said they were sin at the time. See sin is not sin.

(Deu 21:22) And if a man have committed a sin worthy of death, and he be to be put to death, and thou hang him on a tree:

Commit a sin worthy of death?! Do you know adultery is a sin worthy of death? People commit it all the time and it happens all the time even in church. I nearly did it many times over but the hand of God stopped me each time. I had almost been vowed into marriage but God prevented that through my poor mental health. I was crazy when it came to women. I was hugging holding hands kissing and getting really stupid. I thought I had needs. I thought I was supposed to have a wife after prison. I thought it was the right thing to do. It may be right for you and surely a marriage is but fornication and adultery is not. Gay marriage is wrong and so is just throwing yourself into any relationship. Homosexuality is a perversion especially with men. God calls it out twice in the torah that I know of and specifically mentions men.

(Lev 18:22) Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it *is* abomination.

(Lev 20:13) If a man also lie with mankind, as he lieth with a woman, both of them have committed an abomination: they shall surely be put to death; their blood *shall be* upon them.

Furthermore how many times does the Bible refer to fornication and adultery? Several times but the fact I have seen one gay pastor after another especially in the Seventh Day Adventist Church means there is no fear of God before their eyes. The fact is to them they don't believe in hell. There are men sleeping with children it is sick and God is tired of it. Molestation has ruined many church members and non-church members alike. I know of a woman now who is no longer a girl who the church basically turned the cheek to her. She got pregnant by one of her perverted men that her mother was bringing around. People think she gave up on God but I assure you the church gave up on her. The grandmother and mother are the most guilty ones of sin because they encouraged it. The grandmother raised the mother that allowed it to happen in the first place. What did she in turn teach her daughter?

You know what all God really wanted was the family unit restored but he has sent a curse instead.

(Mal 4:5) Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the LORD:

(Mal 4:6) And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children to their fathers, lest I come and smite the earth with a curse.

Do you think we deserve rain. Heck scriptures ask that leaders go to Jerusalem for the feast of Tabernacles and we will have rain but I have not seen one leader doing that let alone calling for even one day of fasting or prayer. They are all inspired by Satan. Heck President Trump held up a Bible did all to stop abortion, changed the 501C3 laws, protected prayer yet people couldn't wait to get him out of office even if it involved cheating. I was told by God he did not get re-elected because President Trump supported the vaccinations for Covid. If he didn't know what was in that vaccine it still isn't right because I know what is in that vaccine and right now it's nearly impossible to find out. I got a book on Covid about the truth of it and it was a real eye opener.

Obama is in the Bible and Israel's governors are in there and that is not looking good. They are vaxing the entire country and if you knew the truth about what will happen in a few years you will hate me for telling you, but it ain't good. I believe I found Trump and Biden in the Bible but I'm still trying to determine who is where.

I mentioned this in church and was given the riot act. I've done my homework people. I'm in a time crunch right now because we are in double overtime right now. Before I read the verse I'm getting to in Zechariah let me read another verse from Zechariah 14. But wait this is like an infomercial that gives you more and the reason people hate my writings. I keep turning to a verse in Zephaniah and I randomly select it almost every time I open my Bible now.

To be honest with you I am on page 22 of a book that is 8.5 x 11 and I've been working on it for less than two days. That is a lot of work if you understand writing at least for me. My fingers only type so fast. I type correcting mistakes and all about 20 words per minute.

(Zep 1:7) Hold thy peace at the presence of the Lord GOD: for the day of the LORD *is* at hand: for the LORD hath prepared a sacrifice, he hath bid his guests.

Stop listening to your prophets that are telling you time will go on, or that it will end soon. One prophet says one thing another something else. Time may go on and it may not but if it does go on we will see

some horrible things. Stop thinking you will get away with a rapture, because there may not be one. In this matter I am unsure as a lot of the Bible leaves uncertainties. Rapture is a Latin word and only found in the Erasmus 1519 Latin NT twice once in 1 Thessalonians 4 and once in Revelation 12. The Latin Vulgate agrees. If you can even begin to see the amount of homework I have done I am not a liar. This ain't the last book I write but rather the beginning of a new series of books that are contemporary compared to the last batch of books that failed miserably. To be honest with you I never even advertised them because I knew they would not sell. I tried once but I think the clicks were generated from a robot and were not real. If your prophets are telling you time will go on realize it may but I doubt it. I will tell you where we are in the Bible.

(Zec 14:6) And it shall come to pass in that day, *that* the light shall not be clear, *nor* dark:

(Zec 14:7) But it shall be one day which shall be known to the LORD, not day, nor night: but it shall come to pass, *that* at evening time it shall be light.

This just happened this month June 10 of 2021. The sun rose in a partial solar eclipse. The morning was neither clear nor dark and in the evening when it was long over the sky was light. This isn't the rarest event to happen but it happens and it just happened. We had a tetrad in 2014-2015 where there were lunar eclipses on all four feast days during those two years. It is a very rare event. Seven years later time is still kicking. It has been seven years since the tetrad. This passover we entered the eight year after the tetrad. During these years we even had the sign of Revelation 12, September 23rd 2017 which basically never happens except perhaps at Jesus' birth and possibly at Moses birth yet I don't know if anyone has ever done the math on that so I may be completely wrong but it would make sense. With my failing memory due to my mental illness I've forgotten most of what I have learned. I'm sorry but that is just a fact. Chances are when I meet people I will never remember your name I won't remember your face I won't remember all the things Dale Carnegie told me to remember about you and that is just who I am. This is due to my mental health issues.

So last year we had the Christmas star in 2020 and I thought it was all over then but President Trump allowed the first injection of the Covid shot on December 14th 2020. He was supposed to repent on December 12th 2020. I'm trying to remember the sunrise time in Washington DC that morning but it corresponded to 777. I think if I remember without looking it up sunrise was 7:17 which adding a 1 to sixty minutes it comes out 777. The morning of the 11th God gave me a dream with the most beautiful sunrise coming over a beautiful grassy green mountain. The sunrise was like seven suns. Right afterwards I drew a black cup which was my cup of indignation and sufferings. That cup though black looked exactly like my jailhouse cup. When I saw that I questioned the videos I was watching at God Unlimited on You Tubes, by Albert Milton. I believe on God Unlimited You Tube, Albert I think was saying great things would happen for Trump on the 12th of December. Well Trump dropped the ball with the Covid Vax. He should have mentioned things like Ivermectin. I hope I got that right. It was that and zinc, vitamin D, vitamin C, what did my book say? Shame on me for not taking notes. Melatonin which I take along with magnesium. Just read the book "The Truth About Covid 19." I believe it was all those medications basically vitamins that cure Covid and keep a person healthy enough not to get it in the first place. I got "The Truth About Covid 19" in audible.

You want to talk about the Mark of the Beast. You know what there is forgiveness for it. Ezekiel describes a man marking people with a mark sealing them for Christ in Ezekiel chapter 9. If you are a

true Christian and got the vax I wouldn't worry about the mark. I found another verse completely by accident.

(Deu 1:39) Moreover your little ones, which ye said should be a prey, and your children, which in that day had no knowledge between good and evil, they shall go in thither, and unto them will I give it, and they shall possess it.

You can think what you want but verses have power and meanings. The "thither" in the above verse is the promised land and it is coming to this world.

Do you really think God is so stupid. He leaves choices. The Kingdom of God could have come perhaps several times in history depending on how humanity reacted to God. The problem is humanity doesn't always take God seriously.

I had a choice to love God or not. For well over a year, in the past, God told me not to sin specifically with my mouth, because my mouth ain't the prettiest part of my body at times. I've been known to use metaphores that were not the best but you know what I am still a US Marine and that part of me still fights. Don't blame me blame the Corps that made me into a man and a fighting machine. Granted I don't know much about hand to hand combat and there are a lot of women that could take me out in a fight but shhhh lets not let the enemy know that about me. I spent more time in oil and grease in the Marines than I ever did about fighting still I know what it takes to win. I only spent four years in the Marines but that was enough. I had to get my college degree so I could learn how to put a book together. I wonder did I learn anything?

So here it is the fearless leaders. This is what they did right in scriptures. They have been planning this for years and Covid was no accident and it had nothing to do with a bat. It was released just in time to mess up Trump's re-election which he still won just the media including your beloved Fox proclaimed Biden the winner. Of course that is whoever is pulling Biden's strings who I suspect is Obama and God only knows how many others.

(Zec 11:4) Thus saith the LORD my God; Feed the flock of the slaughter;

(Zec 11:5) Whose possessors slay them, and hold themselves not guilty: and they that sell them say, Blessed *be* the LORD; for I am rich: and their own shepherds pity them not.

The flock of the slaughter is you who got duped into taking Trump's vax. It's Biden's vax now but never the less it has aborted fetal tissues in it. At least the ingredients used to say so. They are slaying you and I nearly took the vax too so I'm almost just as guilty. God prevented it by one day. THANK GOD!!! It is now time to listen to the Jehovah's Witnesses on one thing blood transfusions may kill you if it is from someone that took the vax. They hold themselves not guilty. Good luck suing them. They became rich. This has been the elites agenda. Heck the vax the elites have their own vax. Do your research. In high school we are taught to read, but the Marines tell you to adapt and overcome so I used audible wherever I could. You think I read the Bible anymore. I read the Bible on my DVD so it reads to me and on my tablet I also use MP3. I'm cramming. Yes I do read the Bible but only when I have to or if I'm reading the 1560 Geneva the 1537 Matthews or the 1388 Wycliffe or another Bible. I'm sorry to you King James 1611 fans I own one too but I mostly stick to the 1769 King James. I hope I remembered the year right there is a lot of information bouncing back and forth in my mentally ill mind. I don't know what happened to Trump but he needs to seriously repent because the vax was his wicked

step child and on December 14th I received a verse from God right out of Isaiah and I forgot what verse it was but he did not repent. I thought perhaps there is room for repentance? He has millions of souls resting on him right now. Rabbi Johnathan Cahn described President Trump as a Jehu figure. I was like that is impossible because I knew that King Jehu made a huge error in his later years. God is right and we are wrong and now I am wondering about the prophets that said four more years. President Trump should have done the research on the Covid vax. I did and it is on one of my Face Book walls under videos. The video was so important I recorded it on my tablet from the computer and with limited bandwidth and all I uploaded it to one of my FB accounts. My main FB account is at:

<https://www.facebook.com/dale.gordon.71/>

I think the covid truths are on my Marines for Christ FB account. I hate to do this and you will really hate me for this but I recorded some very important internet information. They are in MP3 and should play but if you remember say a little prayer to God first because I have had trouble with my embedded recordings. One connected page if you dare to read on is for veterans that I thought can't be reached. It is full of vile filth because I thought some of these guys you just can't reach unless you go into Marine mode. You go to combat and you will never be the same. I faced combat but didn't have to go. Part of me repents but the other part of me knowing the maniac I was I was better off not to go to war. I think I would have liked it too much. I was nuts in the Marines straight up hard core aithiest. I was a mess and to be quite honest with you it doesn't take combat to mess a person's head up. Boot camp alone will change you. Part of my crime happened because the Marines never deprogrammed me. To this day I have dreams about the Marines and a lot of times it is straight up war. I have several dreams a month now about the Marines and that was 30 years ago. For years I had several dreams a week about the Marines. I tell no one this but I have a hard time with secrets. When I was in Kuwait after the war the film developers kept the negatives and resold the prints. I bought pictures of dead people. I later threw them away even before jail. I was not a nice person. I wasn't respectful to women and some of the things I did were very unkind. Let me tell you something about aging. I'm 51 years old right now. It took me years to learn respect. I repented to my parents about the things I did in some things I wrote for them which may or may not still be on my dad's walls. I realized after years its okay to say you are sorry. I want to say sorry to at least two of the girlfriends I hurt and really the other ones too. I was wrong. For one past girlfriend I took a brand new Bible to her place of work hoping she would get it. She probably retired because she was no longer working there. She was nothing but good to me and yet I failed to treat her right even lying to her on at least two occassions. The last girlfriend I truly loved and had some great times with her. I loved all her family. I think looking back God wanted her to repent and forgive me. A man on the prison yard created a beautiful flyer about forgiveness. He gave it to me with the words "God wanted me to tell you to give this to your girlfriend." I never gave up on her and that was why I continually wrote her. The letter I sent that was from the other inmate she never returned it so I know she read it. All of the other letters were returned. That broke my heart but she was an idol I could not let go of. Sometimes I hate to say it but we almost need idols to get us through. For me it was the idol of false hope. I needed hope when there was none. It is okay to idolize your Bible. I idolize mine taking great care of them. I admit my tablet and computer are idols because I do so much work on them in the Bible. In the Marines you idolize about everything around you. I will never forget what a drill instructor told us, anything can be a weapon. Sharpen everything he told us. I sharpened my shovel just like I did in the firefighting days. Marines think differently we act differently our speech is different. Being a Christian in the Marines is different. We aren't like other Christians because we have

to fight to survive and many Marines have fought killed and died to pay for your freedom. I don't look down on other services but in the Marines all Marines are infantry first. We are first to fight and believe me you think about that as you are on a ship out in the middle of the ocean. I am well aware of D-day and the Pacific. We trained to swim in boot camp because we are around water so much. We trained with all our gear and a dummy M16A2 service rifle in the water. I never served in combat but I was ready and I was stronger than I had ever been in my entire life.

We are all about to learn a lesson about trust in man. Your hero and my hero too trusted in a vax to get re-elected. I'm about to tell you something that if my grammar doesn't make you mad this will. I read, in audio, the Book of Jasher which is mentioned in the Bible. I learned one of my biggest Bible heroes and I have a lot of them to include Judith (from that is right the book of Judith) and my hero is Joseph a man I can relate to. I pretty much stopped hating God when I read his story. I don't hate God anymore: heck I hated myself and was ready to call it quits on more than one occasion. I hated God during my poor me Brock years and other scammers during those years too. One scammer from Nigeria just about got me to take every pill I ever owned.

So Joseph was in prison for ten years for being innocent. I went to prison for eight years seven months for being guilty as guilty could be. He never got angry yet I was beyond angry which included about every curse word I could think of. I was ready to bite Todd's throat in court as I sat next to him. I wanted him dead. I thought my hands are cuffed I have belly chains and leg irons but I can bite his throat long enough to kill him. I thought long and hard about it but something stopped me from doing it. Perhaps it was another inmate that had a dream from God. It was two words "have faith." He told me those words though he didn't want to but it kept me from going off the upper tier in jail straight to my death.

So Joseph at the end of ten years told the folks that had the dreams remember to tell Pharaoh. Get this God punished Joseph and made him sit in prison for two more years for not trusting in God but rather putting trust in man. I remember that well and that was straight out of the book of Jasher. Some of those books I read and I disregarded everything because they didn't make a lick of sense. I had it in mind to read Josephus and I did read a lot of it in audio but really didn't get much out of it other than it mostly followed the Bible. I'm one man and I can only do so much research because I get mentally tired so please forgive me. Not only that every hour I spend in another book is less time I can spend in the Bible so I make Bible time very important. Now you see why I don't want to work. Work is exhausting and I don't have time for the Bible after work. I could care less about money because it spends so fast especially when God is like send another tithe.

If Trump gets this book I want to let him know I still love him and I will not forget all his good works as President. He does however need to repent and I believe he still has time to repent. Granted now will be infinitely harder to repent of the covid vax but he may still be able to save his soul by repenting. I tried emailing Trump in December to warn him to repent but that email was no good. I sent him several copies of each of my book and I tried to say something the best I knew about the covid vax even back then. I knew it supported the abortion system by using aborted fetal lung tissue but I didn't understand the whole RNA DNA thing as well as a nurse or doctor might. Trump will go to hell in the end if he doesn't repent. I am sorry but I saw the ingredients of just one of those vaccines don't try and tell me he didn't know what was in them. I admit I am a very stupid man and I am slow of learning. You might say I am being hard on myself but years ago I was remembering a lot of verses. Now I can read a verse

over a thousand times and still not even know it. I can't retain things in my memory and I make mistakes. You think I am trying to write this book on purpose this way. I can't write any other way. I can't write like real authors and I can't keep focus like other people. This represents the very best I can do and this is all I can do. I beg you buy this book because I don't want to go back to work. I'm too tired to work with all my medications but I have to take my medications for my sanity. With my medications I can't work and keep up the pace I am supposed to. I have to work a 40 hour week or I might as well be on pension, but I can't work a 40 hour week. I'm straining to work a 40 hour week and it is killing me. I will be honest with you if this book doesn't sell the people I am taking care of will die. I thought it was a scam. I've thought that for years but God insists I send the money so it is real. What am I going to do call God a liar? God does talk to me though Satan talks to me too so it gets confusing. It is part of my mental illness hearing all kinds of voices but I know despite my mental torment and mental noise God's voice is like the flag that is still there. My life is confusion. My life is straight madness and insanity. Work only makes things worse because I get so tired and frustrated at my slow speed I think of things like suicide. Life for me isn't a box of chocolates and yes I read about Tom Hanks in my book "Number Games." I paid for my crimes in my lifetime how much more someone like Bill Gates and yes even Donald Trump. This world was supposed to end in December 2020 and I don't like to live one more day in this world if I don't have to. I have to worry about finding a job I can't work, or a job I work to hard and go insane. I don't want to tell my boss I quit for a few days because the stress and my tiredness drove me to a point of mental insanity. I'm going to die at that job or land in prison because it drove me over the edge mentally. I don't think the spirit of suicide will hit me again but if it does I don't know what to do next time. I can drop all my websites and stop my tithes but I still don't make enough money to survive. No matter if I work a little or if I work a lot I lose my entire disability pension check. For me I might as well work 40 hours a week and the only job I can probably do that is Good Will where I worked before, but the only job I can work I'm not fast enough for. No matter what if I don't write this book I'm in trouble but all I ever talk about is my own life and what a mess it is and no one wants to hear about that. Our system has failed us and us veterans are the victims. Its like die for our country or come back maimed and destroyed but we will give your apartment to the guy that just walked across the boarder yesterday illegally. TO BE HONEST WITH YOU THAT HURTS!

To be honest with you this book has nothing to do with love and I'm about to rename it "Fallen Marine." My friends who I am entrusting to help me edit this book are probably going to tell me this book is a joke and so are you. To be honest with you they would not be wrong. I am a joke and a laughing stock, but nevertheless I vowed this book to God at a huge price for me to pay and right now I can't tell you what the expense is I'm just wondering if my vow was worth it. What do I do write to the Marines Sailors Air Force and Army. Do I direct this book to prison guards to let them know I deeply love them. Do I direct this book to folks like me that are mentally ill. Do I direct it to sinners like me. Do I direct it to those who have struggled with porn. Even saying that tells 90 percent of the Christian community I am a worthless scum bag that isn't even a Christian. Do I direct this book to prison. I saw how they were when Joyce Meyer in her former humble state when she took the time and money to send us her books. I read her book "Battlefield of the Mind" and it was as if it were penned by the finger of God it was so uplifting. I talked to a friend that read one of her later books and she said it was terrible. My mom read one of Joyce's later books and she got nothing out of it. Another person I knew went to a sermon of Joyce Meyer at one of the big convention centers and every other word was like money money money. You will hear words from me like I love you and you are beautiful. It doesn't matter if you are in the fight of your life and lost all your hair due to cancer you are beautiful. I don't care about

the outer beauty. I find beauty in simplicity. I don't care about make up, I don't care about jewelry though I might buy you some if I respect you enough. What you will get out of me is I am real sins and all flaws and all. I don't want to be surprised by someone on TV in the moment of my fame saying he yelled the "F" word at the top of his lungs. Yes and that was one of the days I was so angry at Brock for ruining my life for over ten years. My credit has never been the same as it was before. My life was tarnished and hurt. I lost trust in pastors and churches. Todd was a no-body a murderer and a complete dirt bag but Brock was my pastor and caretaker. I went back to prison after him homeless and he drove me insane. I spent years afterwards out of my mind fighting for my sanity in and out of behavioral centers fighting not to kill myself. It hurt and yet God told me to forgive him! I talk about the past because it explains my present and my life has been pain and perhaps so has yours. Almost everyone of us have experienced some sort of trial in our lives. Letting Brock go was hard. I got Todd back and I got Davey back, but Brock walked away from me an innocent man yet sent me to prison in hopes of a long sentence because he drove me completely insane. My sanity is not good. There are times like December of 2020 where I went completely insane and punched a man in the face because a voice told me that man was Todd Jessie Garton. That is insanity. That is just plain crazy. I am crazy and I know it. This is the best book I can produce. Maybe you want to hear about real crime. I've been in a book and two real crime TV series. The problem is this isn't some sadistic book about me going around killing people. Really it is if I would have done that I'd be so deep behind prison's gates you would never hear from me again. Unless you have some really good friends or a support system prison will silence you forever. You can repent but to be honest the only person listening is God and that is if you haven't pushed sin beyond its limitations. Todd is done. He will go to hell. God doesn't find it funny at all when you lie about him to get a person to do a crime. You know when I write a book I am writing about life love failures successes deep dark sins that no one knows about it is hard. I turned on the computer after a late night before at 11 am. Right now it is 1:19 am and I have hardly walked away from this computer except for the absolute necessities. You can read action adventure, Robert Scott's True Crime, or fiction or God knows what else. Perhaps it's Kenneth Copeland who I was told in a very stern voice in church don't say anything negative about that man or what you'll hate me. How many other people hate me that have heard of me as this insane killer? I don't know but when this whole crime happened in 1998 I heard I made national news. I don't know I was too into the Bible to care less about what was happening in the world. Now my news is the Epoch Times which is emailed to me several times daily. I keep up with youtubes so I know what a lot of rich pastors say in front of God and everyone. I know a lot of these pastor's net worths because I researched it. I know how Kenneth Copeland guards his money. I tell these televangelists repent! Don't you realize what Jesus told rich people. He was mad at them the way he told them. He didn't tell the Pharassies to go rip off that man that is barely sane that just got out of prison. On March 7, 2007 at 7 am I broke a major curse off me and in the same moment went to the behavioral center. When I got out of the behavioral center God began blessing me financially so I could write books and build my ministries up. Some of my writings were actually good back then before I started to get angry. The anger poisoned me and sad to say poisoned all my websites and all of my books and you are probably thinking there is no forgiveness in this guy. I can't change my past. The past is done and I'd be a liar if I said I used to love Brock. I hated him every day of my life, but I forgive him now. I wanted that hate. It was my idol that got me through. Revenge was a part of me that fought like a Marine yet almost took my life with suicide. Anger causes mistakes. Anger is why all of my past writings failed. I am an artist and I used to draw beautiful art, but it is no longer a part of my life. When all that hatred was going through me I could no longer get my colors right. My proportions

were way off and everything looked terrible. I couldn't even draw my parents and for a while I was really good at drawing people. I have the art supplies and I have the paper yet my mind is ruined and I honestly don't know if that is a part of me I will ever get back. I wanted to draw the beauty of a naked woman as I did in art school in college in my figure drawing class but it was a nightmare. I couldn't get anything right and in the end I found out it really wasn't a good idea. In jail and prison I did the most beautiful art though much of it was lost and that really hurt. I don't know if that was thrown in the trash or is on someone's wall but the art was beautiful never to be seen by my eyes ever again. It hurts because I am an excellent artist but I still have to heal before I get it back. Sadly art was something that Brock also stole from me. The thing is I realize now in 2021 I am not thinking about Brock except when I sit down to write. But even my writing is poisoned and I know I forgive him but I am telling you this was hard. I still feel the pain and yes with time I am slowly healing. It has gotten easier with the passing of time. I can go a long time now without thinking of Todd or Brock. Davey is fresh in my mind and I only lived in that apartment for a few weeks but the hatred and cursing hurt. Whoever said "Sticks and stones will break my bones but names will never hurt me." You get called a faggot to your face every day in prison yet the only man who respects you is a Muslim. I love Muslims. I love Indians from India. I love Bhudists. I love aithests but I will be honest with you I have had some hard times with Christians. I've been hurt by more Christians than any of the others I just mentioned. I worked with an Indian at work and she was one of the most loving people in the entire building. The most loving person I worked with period was a Jehovah's Witness. She was kinder than anyone I met in a long time. To be honest she was one of the kindest persons I ever met in my entire life. If anything compelled me to go back and had a schedual I could work I would go back to work just to work with her again. What we all need is a grace period. We need to see God who He really is. God taught me exactly who the Father is in scriptures. God can teach you he says so in his word over and over again. I prayed for guidance help knowledge and wisdom. I was handed to Satan that very day, but I read the Bible each day and I proved myself to God so just as his word says:

(Psa 32:8) I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Does that mean he will even teach you to write. I knew how to write as I was taking college level English as I was earning my AA degree in general education. Back then my brain still worked. If I wrote like I do now I would never have passed those classes. I can't do any better. This is my best foot forward or shall I say reverse. It took a long time before I could ever look into the mirror and say I am someone. I remember the mirror in Portland Oregon in 1998 I saw a devil in my reflection. In hindsight what I saw was a man without a soul. Carole was the ultimate victim but so was Norman and so was Lynn. I don't know anything about them anymore. I don't know if prison hardened them or if they still love God. Twice I have been told to preach in prison. I went to one church and there was a prison ministry. The black man was very kind to me but the people that were in charge of that ministry never even said a word to me. That hurt! A prison minister came in and gave a sermon. She was angry at the cold. I love the cold but the lukewarm is who God is mad at. The cold might be the Indian I met in Good Will. She may not know Christ but she was more loving than a lot of Christians I know. What about the Muslim in prison. He could have been considered cold but he wasn't lukewarm like the Christians calling me homosexual to my face when I hate homosexuality. If you are going to preach you better get it right and that includes me. I told that minister who I was and she was like you are disgusting and I never want to see you ever again. Christians have hurt me and I forgive them. "Shame on you" another Christian told

my very first day at Church right after prison. I've been around the world. I've been to Buddhist countries and they have morals. Here in America we so often jump in bed with each other at passion's first moments. I know because that used to be me. After prison I wanted to get married a lot of reasons so I could have sex. Even then I was rotten to the core. Now it is hard to find a lady I can just be kind to without feelings of lust and desire. I want to open doors for women and buy them nice things. I want to take them out to dinner and be friends with them and be kind to them but it is so hard to find a woman that just wants to value your friendship. It seems so often relationships get in the way. Love is a beautiful thing but love can also bite like a serpent and its venom can be even more deadly yet. I want to stop hurting and start healing. I don't like the old hater. I want the person that can love without all the strings attached. I want to be a friend and help people but not everyone you can help. Not everyone can love and not in a romantic way but a kind way.

I will tell you a little secret. I love, romance but you know what I love God more. God tells us there will be no marriage in heaven but look how he tells us. Read the Bible and study it. Look into it deeply because the answer is there if you know how to find it.

(Mar 12:24) And Jesus answering said unto them, Do ye not therefore err, because ye know not the scriptures, neither the power of God?

(Mar 12:25) For when they shall rise from the dead, they neither marry, nor are given in marriage; but are as the angels which are in heaven.

You err Jesus says because you do not know the scriptures or the power of God. He says we will be like the angels. Well first off the Bible tells us very little about angels but sex is all through the Bible but we don't understand it. It is hidden. The other day I read something in Hebrew but the English definition was a hard word. So I looked up the English word to get a better meaning. The word was completely sexual in nature. Do you really think God is going to take away one of the most beautiful things God ever created, because we what worshipped God in this lifetime: And when I say worship I'm not talking about singing to Klove I'm talking about keeping the LORD's commandments. We don't understand verses like the verses I just gave. I know the scriptures and I know the power of God. I don't have to date 50 different women this side of heaven to know God has something better planned out than even marriage. GOD is good and I can say that knowing why. It is because the things we go without in this lifetime we get rewarded in the life to come. I have been 24 years without a relationship and I am not a virgin so I know about passions and I miss all of it. Who knows God has different plans for all of us. I know women and men that fornicate in church yet the church is too scared to say a thing about them. The church is too scared to condemn pastors of being gay. I know sometimes I am too scared to point out other people's sins because I sin too. God when will we all get together and just cry? When will we hug each other. Instead we hurl accusations and try to hurt each other. In the end our hearts are so full of pride that we can't apologize we can't forgive and we storm off never to see each other again. WOW!!!!

I remember I was having a really really bad day and I said an inappropriate comment in church and I really hurt the other person. For me that event and others like it I won't forget. I hate pain but where would we be if we had no pain. Perhaps we don't even want to feel. But what happens when you want to hug a person really really bad but where would a hug be if you had no feelings. What we want the feelings of pleasure but we can't endure a little pain? You can't have one without the other. God promises

there is no pain in heaven but what if I pinch myself in heaven will I feel nothing. I want to feel alive. I want to feel a cool breeze on a winter's day. I want to feel the heat from a shower. I want to feel cold water as I drink it. What I don't want to feel is my foot kicking in a glass door or the thought of taking a knife to my wrists. These are feelings I don't want to ever feel again. I want to know my thoughts or shall I say Satan's lies will never be a part of my thought pattern ever again. Sometimes I worry can God actually heal the noise in my mind but the GOD who brought Lazarus from the dead I'm sure has a cure for my very sick mind. I think in heaven there will be healing for probably a long time. Will he erase all memories? God says yes but look at David's son who betrayed him. That record is recorded in the Bible's history. I think forgiveness is one of the many ways God has to test us. Will we let go and will we let God? On that snowy icy road when we are all out of control do we give the wheel to Jesus or continue to take hold knowing we will surely crash? Life can be either a victims game or a victors game. Do we keep supporting groups like Black Lives Matter or can we just love on everyone we see? If I am in a good mood which I often am now that I let the hate go I can show a little love to almost anyone. I can show love to a man in a turban, I can show love to a woman with a red dot on her forehead. I was in Target about a month ago and I could not pray for an old friend because I didn't have the Sabbath anymore. She was so rude to both my friend and I, but she was a "Christian" and she would not allow either of us to pray for her. Humm funny thing the Muslim I ran into in Costco was kind as could be to me. No I don't hate you because you aren't a Christian. In fact sometimes I might even love you more because you may even treat me a little nicer than a Christian would. Hard to believe but some of the greatest helpers in my times of real need did not sport the Christian bumper sticker. People are people and I tend to love on everyone no matter what nationality they are whether they are black or white American Indian or Asian my mom taught me to love everyone. I just plain love people and I am learning it is okay to love your enemies too. You can always find a reason to hate a person, but you have to look deep to find love sometimes. In the case with Davey it is pure hate, but you know what love them anyhow. You ain't hurting them but your healing yourself. I can say something Brock Todd and Davey could never say to me I love you and I forgive you. Amen.

Idleness

God wants us to do things in our Christian walk. He test us and tries us, but he doesn't want us to do a thing. In more than one place God talks about our works in the Bible. If we take the common notion once saved always saved we will be duped into doing nothing for God not even reading God's word. Make no doubt God asks something out of all of us. For one person sin may not be the same as for me. For me God has held me to some very high standards but he may not hold you to those exact standards. Just realize one of the verses in the Bible says a lot about works and these words were straight from the mouth of Jesus Christ.

(Rev 22:12) And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

God will make it worthwhile for each person that works hard for him.

Latest Face Book Posts:

FB is what we make of it. It is an image of ourselves. I started working here thinking people would read my posts rather than on my failed websites. I was wrong. Still I want to write here anyhow to display my love for you and my love for God. For years all I did was demonstrate hate. God asked me to forgive time and time again but I never did. Finally God asked me this last time and I decided to let it all go. Rather than looking at the bitter side of things God taught me to see the pot of gold at the rainbows end. That pot of gold is not gold but rather the love that we have shared throughout our lives. Show your love and what Christ formed you into here on FB. If man is created in the image of God then let that image show the light of God's love amen.

What makes a person so beautiful? My mom was beautiful as she faced death. She saw the sand running through the hour glass and she just wanted to show love. I will never forget one of her last moments before the time was about to run out. She and I went to the store by ourselves. This was to be one of our only last good times together. She was frustrated when I wanted to buy her something nice. What I later realized was she knew her time was up and she would not be able to enjoy it. We sat down to a sandwich and she talked to this other couple. She enjoyed them immensely. It was as if she was saying Dale this is what I want out of you. You carry on my love Dale. So I did and that was what made her so beautiful. You can die gracefully or you can do it in hate, but either way we all have an appointment with the LORD Jesus Christ. It is your choice. For me I gave up on hate and chose love. I saw it in my mom and I see it in God throughout the pages of my Bible.

You know what there is only one you. You are special. You are kind. You are lovely. You are good. You don't have to make a hundred thousand a year as some want. You don't have to be a race car driver. Stop buying lotto tickets because whether you win or lose it won't make you a better person. You don't have to be perfect just be you, because God loves you. God didn't love King David because he was perfect. He loved him because he was flawed, and because he was real. God loves you for you so stop trying to get FB likes. Stop trying to get friends. Stop trying to be popular or loved. Two people already love you. One is God the other is me. I love you because you are yourself.

What I am amazed at is the goodness of so many people. Love is found everywhere, and everywhere there is love. Not sure if it is the city I live in or the country but people are just good. It's like when you see one mother going above and beyond the call of duty it amazes me. We as Christians are weighted. God looks at everything. He sees the struggles of so many and yet still love. God sees your love. He sees your patience in affliction. God counts the times you gave your all for him. I don't have to publish book upon book of beautiful poetry, because for the most part I give it away. I've been asked why I do this? I could have volumes of poetry books but to me if I can make just one person's day with an original poem it means so much to me. God told me years ago I would not succeed by money or fame. Last night I think I answered the question how I would succeed. I would succeed through the opposite of money and fame. I would succeed by being a poor man and a no-body. There are things I do but who

cares? It doesn't matter. The fact is many of you are doing a lot too. Giving whether it is time, love, money, food, help, or just a shoulder to lean on is amazing. People do this and it is not always the person wearing the cross that is there for you. More atheists have helped me along the way than church members. We as Christians sometimes fail because the weight of our Bible says more than you just saying to someone else "I love you." I've been to big churches before. I was welcome to clean their toilets but when I wanted to share a word of encouragement I was silenced. I know I haven't always said the right words at the right time but I realize people are hurting. You don't know what a person is going through on a particular day. Encourage them. Bless them, help them. Life is not all about self when there are others that are in need. Right now I am failing as a pastor because I speak more about the times we live in now. I have read the Bible enough and I see what is going on inside its pages and I want to warn others. It is not enough for me to tell you I love you because if you fall short of the glory and miss the blessings your blood is on my head. I can get the fluffy words on FB I can speak kind things here but each time I preach I may or may not see a person ever again: if I don't tell a person they aren't on the path to heaven, and just so you know a lot of times I'm not either, I can lose my soul for not warning them. I don't want to preach woe man. I want to preach to please God and often what I say is not acceptable but understand I can't feed you a lie. I'm not going to stand back and watch a person go to hell and to not have warned them. I am sorry but I have the greater responsibility than you because I am a pastor. I can go to hell if I lead a congregation to hell. I looked onto the wall of a pastor's house that stole a lot from me. I stared at his pastoral's license and I don't have one yet I call myself a pastor. I'm going to tell you straight up; I make a lot of mistakes. My Bibles don't make me the better man. I'm not better than you and I don't like to compare but I will tell you without doubt I am a worse sinner than you are. I know what my deeds of darkness have been. I've read my books and they are a nightmare. The spelling is off grammar ain't right my words are confusion but I gave it my all. If people judged me for my words and not for my likes they might not find me all bad. I've struggled with unforgiveness. I've struggled with porn. I struggle with lusts and temptations. I will be honest with you straight up and this is a sin of mine I look at women. I will be honest with you I've been 24 years without a relationship and there is a part of me that still wants it every now and then. I've given that part of my life up because I want God more. Still memories of past sins take me down that path. The forbidden fruit tempts me. I know a part of me even wants someone to read my words, but that is narcissists. God I think one day it would be good to hear that what I do matters. My mom always taught us to say please and thanks. These were our magic words. Even Satan wants love from his followers he just is going about it all wrong. I had a dream one night I hugged a woman for 30 seconds. It was more valuable than gold. Let me tell you when you are single for 24 years you learn to respect that which you cannot have. You learn love. Prison taught me to love because all I ever saw was hate. Most of all I learned love from a man named Jesus who stretched out his hands and said "I love you this much." Those exact words weren't penned in the Bible but they are placed in my heart. Amen

I am hard on myself. God forgave me of one of the biggest sins ever, and now I am forever indebted to him. If a doctor had a cure for my mom I would do almost anything for that doctor. This time however it was God saving me from my own foolishness. I was going straight to hell and God rescued me. I look back and God saved me during my crime. What I did was pure evil and it was all my fault. I was the one that became my own victim. It took a lot for God to save me. A mis-cut key saved my soul from hell. I look at that moment in time where A I was wrong but B God used this event to form me and mold me

into the Christian I am now. How can I be mad. God gave me time to sit down and learn who my friends really were. Was a crime partner an enemy? Heavens no. He was my enabler. He sent me to a place to get right with God with time and a Bible to read. How can I be mad at this so called enemy. I can only thank him for getting me to a place to get right with God when I wasn't a Christian and never would have been. I would have called upon the LORD said yes to Jesus Christ but I would have never taken him seriously and in the end perhaps gone to hell. The next saving grace came from a pastor who stole upwards of \$40,000.00 from me thank God for him. Looking back I still managed to create a ministry though a failure out of nothing. No one ever reads it and I am too embarrassed to say where it is, but it is done. The ministry of blessings became a reality too. I trusted in God and that is why this ministry is a success. Others too came against me thank God. They came and took. This was to my benefit. Looking back it was the hand of Satan that came to destroy. Wagers in heaven were being bet. Yes I cursed God but that wasn't the bet. The bet was to destroy me but Satan failed because I trusted in God. The bet was to destroy my works and discourage me but I didn't lose everything even after computer crashes. I did what God told me to do press on. Now years later with a church I am failing at I give all glory to God. I gave the church to God as a Christian should do with all things just like saying in an out of control car "Jesus take the wheel." No one reads my posts this I know but it doesn't matter because to me these are sweet love notes between a loving savior and a healing Christian. Amen

(1Th 5:18) In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.

Last night I went up to the dam (pond) and spoke to God. I told him that I was thankful for all the trials. I thanked him for good times and bad. I thanked him for 49 years with a wonderful mother that I got to say goodbye to. I thanked God for prison. I thanked God for a great wonderful pastor that I had the opportunity to have lost my money to. I thanked God for a failed ministry. I thanked God for mental health issues. I thanked God for many lost fortunes. I thanked God for so many things. I realized I forgot to thank God for Covid. I forgot to thank God for a drought. I thanked God for my wonderful car gifted to me by wonderful parents. I thanked God that the car is nearly brand new with only 332 thousand miles and only 21 years old and the fact that many things in the car still work. I forgot but I will do it now: I forgot to thank God for a roof over my head and plenty of food. I am just now thanking God for money and for the work he gave me. I have to thank God for losing my pension and for Hudvash not working. I thank God for my Bibles and the freedom to get the books I need. I thank God for friends and the many friends I have lost. I thank God for health, vision, hearing and the fact I have God first in my life. I thank God for no relationships with women for 24 years. I thank God for 24 years of sobriety. I thank God that my congregation is getting smaller. I thank God for the heat and winter's cold. I thank God for fire season. I thank God for a president and governors that won't pray. I thank God for first responders, military, police and the American flag. I thank God I did not get vaccinated. I thank God for my cell phone newer clothes internet a tablet a bed, sheets, and a blanket. I thank God for plumbing. I thank God for a refrigerator and a cooker. I thank God for air conditioning in the house and for fans. I thank God for shoes for a clock a light medications and a good doctor. I thank God for a failed system to provide veterans housing. I thank God for a failed system to provide pension and a failed system for working. I thank God for illegals getting more benefits than veterans. I thank God for failed schools and a broken health care system. I thank God for hungry people in the world that are getting fed. I thank God for my side effects to my medications the fact that I am disabled yet forced to work anyhow. I thank God for enemies. I thank God for people that hate me. I thank God for a \$300.00

printer that works. I thank God for an extra tablet and computer. I thank God no one reads my FB posts and the fact my ministry is an absolute failure. I thank God all seven books on Amazon have failed. I thank God for all things. I thank God for people that hate me, some that have spitefully used me. I thank you GOD for people that may look down on me because of my mental health issues. I thank God for tap water to drink. I thank God for sodas. I thank God for a haircut and for hygiene stuff. I thank God that I have been able to purchase new clothes. I thank God that my left arm has two fingers that aren't working perfect. I thank God for tithes. I thank God I am able to get things I need and wasn't able to before. I thank GOD I am in between work. I thank you God that you love me and I thank you God that you are coming soon. Your servant in Christ Dale Lee Gordon amen. I want to also thank God for a failing church and for people that no longer read my posts.

Most people I feel are just great people. I love people.

You are beautiful and a good person. God didn't invent trash.

I love you!

I can't believe what a beautiful person you are!!!

If kindness were gold a rich person you would be!