

Dear Brethren, I Love you, and miss you.

However long it has been since Epistle 5, and receiving your letters, (Epistle Four of Elijah); whether it has been a week, or a few days. Oh maybe it was tuesday, yes. Whenever it was; since then I have felt wonderful! I feel full of Salvation, and as one with Dinah. Ever since dedicating our covenant unto Hayah, and praying as one daily, I have had no doubts. Everything makes sense, and I am sure that we are filled with the Spirit. I only had one dip of mood during this time, but it taught me something amazing! I was thinking about not being able to ever prove my physical strengths, yesterday. Today it seems totally nonsensical; but here is what happened: I was feeling inadequate, which usually is one of the things which makes these waves; in the up, and down, cycles of having the Spirit; In this momentary dip I became very upset with Kyle. I said, "I want him to be saved, but I never want him anywhere near me." Suddenly the Spirit said, "where is the end of, or cut off point, of offense?" I thought hmm, I never thought about that before. I suddenly realized that there was none; offense can fracture out forever and ever, and so can shame. The Spirit also said, "and what of hospitality? Isn't being childlike always being willing to call your friend the next day, and say, 'do you want to play?'" I thought yes, and if he saw me, with the respect that I see him, than I would. Then I remembered the key that Christ will protect and keep us, and also the key that Elijah just gave me, that we have security in our joint identity with our Iah counterpart. I then also realized, that maybe there is no grand secret interpretation to the story of the Forbidden fruit. Everyone thinks there is because they can't understand how a simple obedience test could result in all the suffering of the whole world. But on the contrary! I could now see it all perfectly clearly. Even one particle of shame, or feeling of being second class, like I had just been attacked with, can fracture out, and go, and grow infinitely. I suddenly wasn't upset at all! I saw Kyle, and even people who hurt me worse, as just children, like me; children of God. I had never gotten over such a dip so quickly before. Usually dips last days, coupled with depression and false revelations; this one was over in twenty minutes, and trust me, it was building to be a more severe one on the scale. I was marvelling at how quick the Spirit of God fixed it, and went to bed very happy!

Then, came the Dreams. I had a revelatory dream, unlike any others that I can remember. Well I shouldn't build it up too much, it might not all be perfect, but I woke up excited. -Here it is: I was in a wooden church, built in a circle with pillars, like a large pavillion. Beyond the pillars were sliding paper doors like in Japan, and a deck, with wells in it; in a circle. So a circle deck with wells, around, a circle church with pillars. There were people everywhere, and they were all in couples, and they were all kind. I mean they were kind, like a long lost family; their hospitality was total respect and love! It felt like the campfires in your parent's back yard. I saw one couple wearing white strings, and I said, "Is this a Zoroastrian church?" They said, "Not quite, it is the totally true religion." Then I saw some mid eastern looking couples and asked, "Is this a Yazidi church?" They said, "Not quite, it is just the totally true religion." Then I saw some Jews and asked, "Is this a Jewish church... I mean Synagogue?" They said, "Not quite, it is the totally true religion." Then I saw an orthodox christian, and said, "If this is the totally true religion, then it is christian right?" He and she said, "We believe in Christ, because this is the totally true religion." Right about then a girl came to me and took my hand and said, "I will show you." We came to people embroidering on huge white sheets of fabric. She sat me down and gave me red thread, and told me to stitch every Sin, from first to last, that I had ever done. I thought, how can I remember? She said, "God will help you." So I started with number one: I did something really dumb as a six year old. I had thrown some mail in a bush; so I started embroidering it. I was only on the "i" in the word "mail," when I turned to the girl and said, "how many sins are there, that I will have to sow?" She said, "Oh, hundreds of thousands, maybe millions; do you want me to ask God, and find out for you?" There was no judgement in her voice, only love. I said, "It will take me 10,000 years, to do that! How can I finish it?" She said, "Good! -That's all you have to sow, now let's fold it up!" I was like, "uh?" Amazingly, the fabric could fold and fold, until it could fit in a single envelope. She handed it to me and

Said, "Okay, now address it to God." I said, "okay," and wrote "Hayah," on the front. She then lead me out beyond the deck, to where there was a goat in the yard. This goat looked scary! It had matted hair, was making tons of noise as we came up to it, and I even thought, "Maybe this is a bad church if it has an evil looking goat!" Then suddenly, the goat snatched my letter right out of my hand, and began swallowing it down. No sooner could I say, "My letter!" - but that it was gone and eaten, I felt kind of like a kid who just lost his icecream to a big dog or something. I turned to the girl, with what must have been a big lip and said, "He ate my letter..." She smiled at me and said, "turn around" I turned around, and standing before us on an altar was a lamb, bleeding from the neck profusely. I gasped and started to cry. She said, "The lamb slain, from the foundations of the world!" I looked back at her, and just cried! She said, "Your sins are forgiven, and you are that six year old, the morning you woke up, before the mail got thrown in the bush. You as six, is who we see; that's all we see, is you. That is the only person we saw since you came here." I said, "how could you tell, that me, is that me?" She said, "It's all we see; that is why this is the true religion." I was just taken aback in aww. I said after a minute, "but, why did I get stopped from embroidering?" She said, "Don't you see? - Throwing the mail in the bush was your forbidden fruit; all sin after that moment was just an echoing fractle of that moment, and it was God, not you. The real you, is the six year old. You, and everyone, only has to be forgiven for their first sin, because all other sins are only an echoing result of the first, and fractled out in a pattern controlled completely by the hand of God." She reached out to me and said, "You are redeemed." In that moment I realized who she was, even though it had been hidden in her being an adult; I started crying, and she said, "I am with you!" (I woke up. I ate breakfast, and then layed back down hoping I could get back to that round church. To my astonishment, no sooner had I fallen asleep, but that I found myself back at the church.)

Evening had fallen and everyone at the church was reclining and watching the sky, where several heavenly conjunctions were coming together at once. A man said to me, "look," and I looked. Below us, was all the cities of the world; and I perceived that this whole pavillion church was upon a mountain, overlooking the world. He said, "I smell death, for the end is come, even near!" Another man, came to me and said, "Heavenly Father is up there; this is the church but there is the Kingdom." I looked up, and on a hill, maybe only a hundred feet higher than the church was lights and banners; like an army encampment. The banners were blue and gold, and a warm golden glow made the whole hill look on fire. He said, "You are redeemed and part of the true religion now, so you can go up." My heart started pounding as I climbed the hill. I walked through the banners and past some shining armoured angels, to a house/tent. I saw a man. He just looked like a normal man. [I feel constrained concerning details.] I said, "Dad?" He said, "I am him," I fell down and hugged his leg and started to cry. All kinds of things crossed my mind - Like "This can't be real. What if my dream is deceiving me? What if I am being deceived? etc." He perceived my thoughts and said, "Don't be afraid." Just then a dog came up wagging it's tail, and he started petting it. The thing that struck me was how genuinely normal everything was, and how non-shelant he was; it didn't feel like any deception was going on. "You don't have to believe this," he said. Then he said, "Let me feed him, keep talking." He started giving the dog some food. I said, "Is there anything really wrong with me?" He said, "Well you have some Lamanite children, and it's a mess, but it will all work out perfectly!" (He said it very calmly, by the way.) I thought, "what? I don't have Lamanite kids," and started wondering about his knowledge. He said, "Ask me your real question," I thought of my wife and began tearing up. I couldn't even speak. (You know.) He looked directly into my eyes and said, "Yes." It was the kind of yes, that has a solid period on it. The Spirit came upon me strongly, and my worry started to subside. I said, "I need to go get John, he needs to come here!" He said, "The sword of _____, will lead him here." The blank was a word which I perceived had a meaning of, "Fire, Truth, Intelligence, Light, and Crystal," all at once.

The dream evaporated before my eyes as I started wondering what you, Elijah, would think. Heh. The last thing I saw was his peircing, non-judging, green eyes. I don't know if this dream was literal or just symbolic, but it effected me, and I awoke with a knowledge that the Spirit of God is abiding with me. I can't find anything wrong in the spirit of the dream, though it is almost too crazy to be believed. I feel great peace. Whether the dream was literal or just figurative, non-the-less, the concepts that it helped me experience are profound. I worried for a moment about the first sin concept, but then God helped me understand the concept better. It's not that we don't have to be forgiven of all our sins, it's just that the first sin cannot be forgiven until the cascading effect comes to an end. It's like a cliff. The first sin is going too close to the edge, and all other sins are simply the effect, while the first sin is the cause. Coming to a stop at the bottom of the cliff, is refinement, and is pre-planned, and inevitable. The way that the first sin cascades is simply that the guilt makes us feel, less, second class, and not good enough. This is just a lie, plain and simple; but the insecurity that it causes, guides all other actions, until we come to the end of the effect. Understanding this concept gives us supreme mercy for others, and ourselves. Think about this; my specific first sin, was really horrible in compared with most peoples, which are probably just silly little things, and yet looking back, I have grace for me, why not everybody?

Here is how we can detect this: When I awoke I looked at all the insecurities that I have ever had. My muscles, my failures, my fears. Concerning virtue, and being rejected; my false revelations and searching for my place, my identity, and how to be loved; I looked at it all, and it all seemed truly like NOTHING. This dream happened now the morning of yesterday, and even now, I am different; all those previous things still have no effect upon me, it all seems like nothing. The cascading effect is over. I am totally confident. This is refinement, to have no more effect acting in you, and to know who you are with no feeling of being less. If I was to detect this, I would have to say, this must have been the Church of the Firstborn, there really is no other explanation.

I also, after meditating upon this dream, realized how many deep things are in it which did not occur to me for some time. For instance; my first sin was in relation to a letter, and in the dream it was a letter that we put the tapestry in, and which was eaten, and then atoned for. I seriously didn't even realize that until I had finished the first two pages of this letter. Heh! There are many other personal things in it. My wife is the one who lead me through the right of the true religion because of the key in Elijah's fourth Epistle; the same key which finished my refinement. All the other kinds of people there does not only tell us about all the other celestial people in the world, but it also signifies all my confusion while trying to describe the true religion the whole time; and how it took spiritual unity with my soulmate to finally comprehend it. The reason that God had a dog, was not only because he might actually have one, but because I hate dogs! This was brilliant; my knee jerk reaction usually would have been the same knee jerk reaction I had as Peter, with the animals in the sheet; but my non-judgemental joy of being there signified my refinement. I also think it is significant that the last person I was upset at was Kyle, being Isaac, who was saved by a ram in the bush, just like the bush I threw the mail in; and in this dream the mail, or emnity was eaten, and then I saw the true Lamb. There is so much symbolism here, that I don't think I am done unpacking it! In terms of detection, how can I deny the change, and the abiding Spirit, and Love of God? No matter what the dream was, my new level of refinement, is Marvelous in my eyes!

One or two other things, that may or may not be accurate. I no longer feel constrained to withhold the description. The man in my dream who I think is Heavenly Father, had brown hair and short beard. He was muscular and kind of big. He had green eyes. I feel like Lehi who said, "me thinks I saw God." Whether it was figurative or him, the feeling and effect of the dream speaks for itself. One other things he told me that Hayah is the name of all the Gods, including the whole Godhead, but that he does have an original given name. I asked, "what is it?" And he said, "It is Aspien." I don't know what to think, but let me know what you think. I Love you both supremely and Eternally! Love Abraham -