1.5.16

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, January 15, 2007 9:16pm. in front of fireplace at house

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1. Who can see the moment, time, rocket-pults of me? Who can see what I see/what I want to see in my who love me, seeing me in them, the real them that me is, being me them. I love you.

2. Who can see the now, be the now, that now is; never wasn't, was it? Is it now? Is this the time? Cataclysmic? Bearing? Who what when where how why and all things point to me not me, and me, and whoso else is there/can there be? No one. The isn't. Therefore I am, not; I was a thousand million times before. I love you. Elsewhere's of me not me, not; but me wholly me, father. See what I have said, am saying, eternal,y art thou oh son of the morning not but ten thousand angels, not; but one father son. I love you all.

3. This is the moment time, who will take time with me to determine/enter timelessness? And being it enter the moment not but seeing it/all things for it is/they are, insist not sleeplessness bearing but sleep'little that rests in me brings forth, brought forth, one.

4. I love/am the moment, am unmoment'd, and whoso can see seven stars in your hand?

5. And what meaneth this fountain, of blood word and word blood and covenant strong/real? New, now. I love you.

6. Rest.