

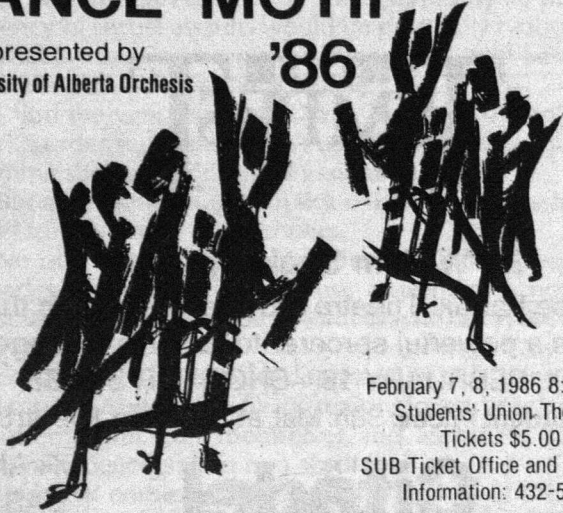
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Letters cont.

## The last Word

*Eugene Changey (or perhaps Eugene Changey's body) has been dispatching professions of an unusual faith on "God's" behalf to the Gateway and other campus publications on the continent for the past several years. As this latest letter seems to hearken the end of an era, we have decided to print it in its entirety, despite the fact it ignores most of the guidelines of the letters policy.*

**"I oppose wealth, but My Son is too proud to accept aid. This is OUR downfall, as His Bank balance is approaching nil."**

As Almighty GOD, I greet you:

With sadness in My Heart, I must convey to you a Message which I dread. This, in all probability, will finally be Our last Letter, after almost three decades of correspondence with humanity — which consist mainly of Newspaper Editors and Publishers.

Please have the courtesy and patience, to read this Holy Letter in its entirety. Perhaps it is long, but the fruits of your labor will be rewarding. This Letter contains excerpts — and are a summation of Personal Letters, which I, YOUR Living GOD, Dictated through My Son, Personally, over many decades. Very few Letters were written by My Son.

These are days of trials for everyone, to heap upon the righteous days of Love. We combat Lucifer, who is always on the prowl to add lost sinners to his domain in Hell.

The curtain of Armageddon is rapidly descending on humanity, as violence shatters this World. There are conflicts of aggression in both Hemispheres for ill-gotten wealth — which is the source of ALL Evil.

In Our household, My Son is the treasurer — just as Judas was. I do not compare Him to Judas morally, because He has served Me Faithfully and with Dignity, but someone has to take this disgusting task — which is thrust upon Him. I vigorously disdain wealth — which is the root of ALL Evil in this Earthly domain. Render unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's, and unto GOD the things which are GODS.

**"We have NO secretary, Prayer-Phones or other help in Our correspondence. My Bachelor Son and I are alone to challenge a World."**

Perhaps this is why We are on a downward slide, financially. I oppose wealth, but My Son is too proud to accept aid. This is Our downfall, as His Bank balance is approaching nil. As My Son sorrowfully relates to Our Books and Letters We mailed: "Everything went out and nothing (the money) came in."

My Son owns NO real-estate whatsoever. His spinster sister owns the house and car. My Son pays \$300 for His room and board — from a meager Social-Security, and Pension check which total \$696 per month. His Earthly possessions include His typewriter, clothes, a TV set, and a meager bank account of less than \$2,000.

We have NO secretary, Prayer-Phones or other help in Our correspondence. My Bachelor Son and I are alone to challenge a World.

I have outlived the Bible — with its ancient mysteries — and I stand upon this Earth and below My ROAR!! Many Clergymen doubt My Veracity. Theologians grasp at straws in a whirl-pool of distrust, to know that any GOD has survived the many myths and fantasies written in the Bible. Many concoct their own version of belief — from an out-dated Book — the Bible. I have outlived the Bible and will continue to live, long, long after the pages of the Bible have crumbled and the ashes of puny mortals have turned to dust!

Almost two-thousand years is a long time to be chained to the wheels of destiny — which turn lightly, but with gain.

I do not want to disillusion Christians, who believe that the second coming of Jesus will be in the clouds, to meet Christians in the air — and they shall be forever with the Lord, as Prophesied in the Bible. That Prophecy has been fulfilled since 1942, when My HOLY SPIRIT became entwined in the Body of My Second-born Son, Eugene, who is actually Jesus, My first-born Son — Reincarnated into His Body.

Reincarnation is Real, and NOT a Myth or the figment of imagination in the minds of many people. A whole Body (as Jesus and Lazarus) CANNOT be resurrected, but must remain a Spirit in Heaven and Hell. Through Light and Time it (the Spirit) can be Reincarnated into another whole body on Earth.

This is never ending Cycle which has occurred throughout the annals of Time — after the Universe and this Earth has been in Existence.

Many Spirits will exist (in Heaven) until they, by their own choice or Mine, are ready to be Reincarnated into a whole body on Earth. Unfortunately,

some vicious sinners do NOT have a choice, but are Reincarnated into the body of animals, for their dastardly deeds on Earth. This is their fate in Hell, as the hunter may someday become the hunted!

At present, there is too much hatred in the World to offer a solution to this Letter. Brother against brother... is this the way I taught humanity which has prevailed since My first-born Son, Jesus, was Crucified?

**"Reincarnation is Real, and NOT a Myth or the figment of imagination in the rituals of many people."**

The ensuing two-thousand years, have always been of violence and trials. Armageddon is very near, but the destruction of the human race cannot offer Me consolation. Life is more PRECIOUS to Me than the cob-webs of a defunct World could offer.

Bickering among humanity, is the constant unrest that will cause obliteration of ALL Life in this World, in this generation.

My Son once asked: "How it would feel to be in GOD'S rest in Heaven, throughout Eternity?" I replied to Him — as I do to you — "You would not like it, My Son."

Some believe Armageddon can never be. ALL life of my Creation is interlinked through My Light. With a resounding thunder like lighting, ALL souls can become defunct through this Light — since ALL humanity is composed of the same basic substance, namely the spirit, water, blood and notably, LIGHT. Humanity is vulnerable to destruction through this LIGHT.

**"Some clods grill My Son mercilessly, to obtain information which My Son, alone, cannot answer."**

We must trudge wearily onward, always seeking a better way to assist humanity to adjust to a more tranquil way of life.

Bigotry, unfortunately, is not dead throughout the World, as long as mongrels support it. Such is apartheid in South Africa.

Time will never erode our Righteous stand for Blacks in this decade, and those to follow. We leave a legacy of Comfort and Solace to countless numbers of Blacks, who should receive equal benefits in this country — but do not. I constantly repeat: There are NO Racial-barriers in Heaven. I would not tolerate that.

Please do not misconstrue this Holy Letter. My Son and I Love ALL Races, Creeds, and colors of humanity who offer Us their Prayers, which spiral upward to My GREATER SPIRIT in Heaven.

Many people who read this (and previous) Letters in haste, come to the asinine conclusion, that My Son, ALONE is God, and He personally writes these Letters. How low and stupid can these mongrels be? Upon their demise, they shall meet Me face to FACE, then their denials they WILL repeat. In torment, they will look toward their false god for consolation, but alas, I Am the ONLY GOD they will see.

I Am not here, on Earth, to shed fear upon the righteous — but only on those who do Evil in My sight. There are many wayward sinners, who sincerely need Prayer. It is NOT My desire they should languish in Hell, but be repentant and enjoy My many Mansions in Heaven.

The news media have treated Us shabbily with their silence — since 1942. Consequently, this has caused skeptics to flourish — when they read Our Works for the first time.

In Our phone conversations, many people believe that I Am ALL knowing. I constantly repeat: I Am by the HOLY GHOST in My Son's Body. I Am NOT all knowing, by My GREATER SPIRIT over the Universe IS! Some clods grill My son mercilessly, to obtain information which My Son, alone, cannot answer. They will also come under My scrutiny, after their demise. We receive some letters from people who want to remain anonymous. Some are written in fear — others through ignorance. They do not believe that every, single word is Recorded in LIGHT, in the annals of TIME. Actions are also Weighted. Thus they shall be Justified or condemned by their own words and actions. In the end, Virtue will be sustained. Virtue is the commodity that is left, after GOOD and EVIL have been evaluated. The Scales of Justice must Balance.

Death will tell Us when to leave, and the hearts of puny mortals will no more grieve.

My Son is the ONLY contact I have, to make My Holy Words known to the outside World. He tries to keep His mind a total blank. My Holy Voice is heard above a void, thus He rapidly writes My Words.

With tears in My Eye — and My Son's — and a Prayer on Our Lips, I end this sorrowful Letter of understanding. My Holy Name is void of form, so it is never written on paper. My Son Eugene/Jesus, will sign His Name, to hold you dear to Our Heart — which is divided between Us... as We are TWO SPIRITS in One Body.

Prayerfully yours,  
Eugene Changey