

**THE NEW TESTAMENT
OF ALLAH ®**

Volume Four

The Psalms of Moses

By Eric Kingsley

Written and Edited by Eric Kingsley

EricSeanX@Yahoo.com

Published by Qpit Media LLC

TheNewTestamentofAllah.com

The New Testament of Allah

A Restricted Federal Trademark

For Series of Religious Texts Including

The Exoneration & Perfect Destiny

Made in the USA

© Eric Kingsley 2008

ISBN 1-4196-8170-2

All Rights Reserved

1

Good Goddess, Thou hast favored me. I have favored Thee and Thou hast always been the Lord of Glory. There is no deity besides Allah, my Master and the Lord of all Worlds. Thou hast exercised Thy dominion over all peace, time and strife.

In my pursuit of Thee, Thou hast revealed to me Thy majesty. I think Thou art highly exalted above anything we might know about Thee even though Thou art Truth and Love.

I have been declared closest to Thee.
I will not be a pest by asking to be
any closer. I intend to worship Thee
and discover the closeness Thou hast
given me.

I perceive Thee as the meaning of all
life. Thou hast revealed to me that I
shall devote myself entirely to Thee,
to enjoy Thy favors, to serve and to
strive. Thus, this is what I shall do.
Despite my special knowledge, I do
not know what exactly will occur.
But I will stand up for Thee. Let it be.
Nothing shall stop me unless Thou

hast prepared a plan different from
my own. But I perceive that Thou
hast not, so I will be Thy assistant.

2

I have said it before so I will say it again. There is nothing at all like unto Thee. Nothing can match Thy splendor, not even the entire summation of the heavens and earth, and all that is in between them. But what Thou hast made is very good. I thank Thee for making me.

Thy benevolence is unparalleled. Speech from Thee is what determines us. But we are destined to be what we shall become. I cannot overtake Thee, nor am I stupid

6

enough to approach such an egregious action.

Art Thou merciful? Yes. Art Thou severe in punishment? Yes, this is most certain. Thou alone art Holy. Still Thou hast declared me as holy. My striving has turned ecstatic. It has become possible to become close to Allah.

No errors hast Thou made. They say that I have come before my planned time. I say that I am here, and to Allah do I submit. A token of

gratitude is given every time I worship. There is no Goddess besides Thee. I demand so much, Allah. Have you favored me... it must be so.

In turn, I favor Thee over any woman, car, or the likes thereof. I beseech Thee to accept my offer that I give my entire life to Thee. I do more than just worship Thee, my Lord. In turn, Thou hast permitted me to work, love, socialize, and to be.

Had it not been for my fear of Allah,
I could not have known Thy might
nor appreciate it. Thou art the Most
Loving. I love Thee more than I can
recall, so let me continue in this life
that Thou hast given me. It suits me
well. I am seeking a new chapter.
Thy ways have not changed. Neither
hast Thy essence. I therefore submit
as Thy humble servant.

3

My love for Allah is manifesting into my might. Glory is unto the Goddess. My heart melts when I hear Thy Name, unless I hear it from someone I do not trust.

Allah, Thou hast told me that I am the most loving. Of course, Thou art the Most Loving but I submit then as one of the better created things.

I will fulfill the Words Thou hast spoken. I have a peculiar zeal, with pacifism towards that which does

10

not concern me or Allah. May I love them also? I do. I cannot stop my fervor for the Lord. My fear of Thee has become manifest because by definition Thou possess all glory even though Thou hast gifted portions of it to others and to me. I will not stop a passionate personal jihad for obedience and freedom.

Then do they understand what seems to be contradictory? I do, my Lord knows me well.

Thou art greater. The heavens and the earths prostrate at Thy omnipresence, only to find Thee lofty, again and again. Oh, the joy of Thy presence! It's as if all the stars have vanished. Forever, Thou will be. Can we then see?

Never again will I forget my Master. Thy purity exceeds our comprehension. I cannot suppress who I am ever again. Why do we study Thee? I have done so to learn Thy attributes, the rest of my

wisdom has come from direct contact. How sweet it is... we shall adore Thee, O Exalted One.

If only I could have found myself before today! Passion and innocent fervor was tainted with delusion, because of my arrogance. I cannot articulate my feelings when they have subdued. But Allah is still greater. To Allah I shall give my trust.

Allah, what is the nature of covenants? Thou hast been the truthful one and shall always be. I have not come to scam the worlds as if I were the rejected one. Thou alone possess the absolute truth of this matter. Let The Exoneration live well with its sibling, The Quran.

I will use the best of me to monitor my will. I thank Thee for giving me freedoms, or at least from time to time the mystery. I am free. In turn, I am Thy servant. Thou may have Thy

way with me. I am well aware that
Thou maintain all power.

Oh, the allure... the purity of Allah. Is it for the Goddess to rule the heavens and earth? Allah is the most prudent. Still I am blind. I will find my way out of this cave. My love will not perish. There is more to honoring Thee than love, worship, and praise. But these are the foundations.

Lord, forgive me for my exhaustive extremes. I thought that love and truth were enough. It seems now that I was wrong. If I am to make a

plea, I have loved Thee and been most truthful to Thee without fail. I fight for myself, but put Thee first and center. Still we have so many things to do, the complete existence that pleases Thee.

We have an agreement that I perceive is ancient. If I can stand being the most hated by men and still love Thee the most, Thou hast declared Thy love and favor for me above. I accept this covenant. I do not willfully blaspheme but articulate and judge that which is

presented to me. I will honor the day
Thou hast given to us.

Thou hast always been mighty in
Word and deed. If Thy love is the
greater gift, how gifted are we! I will
serve Thee well in this sphere. It is
true that Thou hast given me might
and strength, but we are all feeble
without Thee. The greater portion of
mighty men are astray. I will not use
my power blindly even though I
perceive that from time to time I am
as blind as a bat.

By Thy kindness, I know many secrets. Holy art Thou. Continue bestowing Thy love and favor upon me and I shall return the favor. Thou hast let me enter the world. Let me then bring Thee perfect praise.

7

O Majestic One, as a rose without thorns and a fragrance unparalleled. Is it the One we have sought? I don't know about them but I have found what I have been seeking.

Ah, the bounty of Allah's creation. How enviable! But there is nothing at all like unto Allah. There exists nothing at all that can destroy the Goddess.

Master of Destinies, I perceive Thee on the horizon. A veil is over my

20

eyes and I see nothing at all besides
Thee. Enjoy! The glory of the
Goddess is endless.

I find this truth to be self-evident. I love Thee and Thy creation and the life Thou hast given me.

Lord, forgive my arguments which are constant. I have not come to complain. Thy presence is overwhelming. There is nothing at all like Thee so let us creatures be mindful of our closeness lest we fail in our agreements.

All praise belongs to Allah who has fashioned me to be myself and then taken me to be Her helper. There exists no God besides Allah. Do I dare say there is no Goddess besides Allah? Perfect praise is for Her.

Some say there is no Goddess.

Others say Allah will never be Her Name. Allah has a husband, the one who wept because he had no prophethood. Alas, that phase has passed. I am fully employed by Her Majesty. They say I love nothing and

no one besides Allah. Not so. But I do love Her more than all else combined. What a statement! The statement beneath the statement is that I also love them all so dearly.

The wicked one has become good and now must fight those who have remained wicked. I choose to be laughed at by some, loved by others, and hated by others still. Did I have a choice? Humility then need take power when our consciousness becomes feeble.

But I love Allah and will submit to Her, Her majesty, Her omnipotence, and Her perfect attributes. I will take no mortal as idol. This is a most difficult deed. Woe is not upon me. Peace is upon those who have not incurred Allah's displeasure.

All love cometh from Allah. There is a yoke in my heart that is greater than I have believed. It will not die, neither shall I let go. This tie will not be severed. After all, Allah remains most benevolent. Besides Allah I do not know perfect love. With the aid of the Goddess, I love them plenty. I have not abandoned them. Beloved art Thou.

Thou art the Gift among gifts. I will not deny this favor lest I forget it is a personal axiom and I lose what I

have sought. Have I fabricated my Goddess? I have not. I loved Thee yesterday, and I love Thee today even more dearly. Thou hast always been Allah, Lord of all Worlds. I love Thee and am most appreciative of Thy judgment. Still I am a reality show for angels and demons. Let them continue to mock my impure thoughts and my naked body. Highly exalted art Thou as sufficient Protector and Savior.

Let me be wise in this prologue of the trumpet blast. Thou hast

carefully prepared enemies for me,
more than could be expected. Let the
illusion of time then show who will
be my companions. If they come to
me before Thou hast cast them away
as straw dogs they may be among
the first-fruits.

Thou art Thee, I am me, we are all in
love; this is our unity.

Certainly my Lord's favors upon me are original and more glorious than any man. The part the common people do not see is that the visage of me is not my soul. But neither do I see their souls. I suppose this is fair play. No longer am I the most arrogant. No, I did not approach people unruly to earn the favors of men. But my defiance of others has been seen.

Yes, I perceived Thy most startling form just seven years ago. I saw the

resemblance and figured it was to my benefit to be a wild donkey. Then, I figured that even if I was not Thee, that I was determined to have my way with things. Now Thou hast sculpted me in a closer semblance! Blasphemy, what am I supposed to do when they stare blankly and I am without recourse? I cannot answer their prayers even when I hear their thoughts. Add to this I am some ape! Must glory die so softly when I cannot be perfect in all of my attributes? No, Allah, I will not let them down. I do not judge them

astray so I cannot punish myself for being mortal.

I have refused to believe in any report of Allah from the ones who have no knowledge of the Deity. That was a mystery of me that made me indestructible, despite it also being the great fall. I have come to love Allah. This was the only yoke. The rest is upon Thy will, most benevolent art Thou.

12

Allah loves. She is the most kind.
Her wisdom is not like ours. All
types of perfect praise belong to
Allah alone.

When Allah praises those who take
Her as their Master, it is a courtesy
from the Creator because of Her
love. But we should all know by now
that there is nothing at all like unto
the Goddess.

Allah, what is with these people that
the more I worship, and study, and

32

draw nearer to Thee; who are these people that hate me more because of this! Allah, I have become the one who is to be envied. Allah, I am not without disease, but I cannot abandon Thee.

I was not raised to know a whit of what and who art Thou. This is better, I suppose. They would have taught me false religion and I would have clung to them as my lords, or would I have?

I am loyal and loving. I find it evident that I love Thee more than the plentitude of created things. Can they also take this as their duty? I don't want to undermine the hierarchy of things that are good, but Thou art better Lord and Master.

When I suggest that they act in such fashion, most find this distasteful. These same people who reject Thee are those who have revelations and spite their own revelations! Lord, how can these people receive Thy grace when they have become

among the warmongers or hypocrites? It has become official that I have no helper whose hand I can touch, if only for a time. How great then is the Goddess who will deliver the Apostle to Gardens when he had dwelled in a pit of snakes? Angels have offered their assistance. Thou hast exercised Thy dominion so as to know my every action tomorrow. I testify that I will exert myself to find Thy favor. If Allah has a helper who will not renounce; who will fight opposition; bow, love and

submit; how can this helper of the Goddess be among the losers?

I do not joke when I testify that if all my life were confounded, I would smile to say at least I have found what it is to love Allah. This emotion is most real because it is my foundation of why I strive and why I will not renounce.

A being may come to me tomorrow to announce my victory so as to return to streets and mimic normalcy. This being could say that I need no longer take heed of religious

obligations, because I have attained my goal. No. I will not stop worship because it is no simple obligation. It is persistent and consistent closeness. Love actually is the fair fruit.

They fear Muhammad because he brought religious organization, and now we are in a time of chaos. Then the religion that was most organized has become the most dumbfounded. I will not add prayer upon prayer. I am as dumbfounded as them all combined, so I will surrender to the

organized disorganization that need
be reorganized.

I cannot be a companion of the
wicked. They cannot help me. I
would like to help them but they will
not accept my bribe. They would
mock me for offering, in open or
secret, in heart or by word.

It seems that I add enemy upon
enemy, enmity upon enmity. How
curious is this man then whose
primary purpose was to have
companions and to be loved.

Still I say, let me then be the middle man. They say they need no middle man, or they already have one, or that they have no desire for my Master. This will beguile them until they reach the graves and do not see the light.

When I have attained humiliation, I do not know what my reaction will be. I suspect secret joy because the prophecy will have become manifest. The great divide will be the offspring of my Lord's will. But I am bashful.

Let the enmity further its ugly head.
Nothing can stop me besides Allah.

I have made choices that have made me the beneficiary. I have also erred before. But I am no longer a companion of the wicked. I hold fast to promises today and overwhelmingly devote myself to loving Thee.

Surely I would like to be a companion of Islam. But Thou hast commanded me to be as Moses, as Ahmad. No priest likes a prophet and neither does a believer in strife aid a prophet in need.

So the difficulty of this path has become apparent. I will have a difficult time at mosque. Either I am the Mahdi, or I am not. It is not in their best interest to decide. Just as a scholar cannot be a philosopher, a prophet cannot be follower.

I did not intend to start a new religion of which I will be master and of which anyone could approach me. I did not intend to essentially start a new religion and call it, "Islam." If Allah is the Goddess and I am Her Bridegroom, let us then see

who is Muslim. It would be even harder to assert dominance as Elijah because I am not Jewish.

I won't renounce Islam because I have married the Goddess known only to them as Allah. My offering has been to study Quran, worship, and write for Thee. All honor and nobility is originated from Allah. My power comes from my worshipping of Allah. If only they would worship Allah, they would know. Is this path to be detested? It is the only one that suits me. Pardon me, good Goddess,

I will not be a successful liar. It would be wrath upon me.

When offered otherwise, I have always denied employment because I really, really was a prophet. Now I am spoiled rotten because I have robbed the world of its dignity as the Consort of the Goddess. But I cannot just reveal revelations later to dump it upon others without kindness. I can't speak for Allah and later say, "I was really just joking with you. I won't defend what I have written or said." But if Thou command me with

certainty of what to do, I offer obedience by discernment. If I am told what to do I will fulfill this command, if indeed it is the command of Allah.

They laughed at stoicism when I arrived at Stanford. Can I testify that I am now a stoic Socratic lost in sophism? Ugh. Why does this please Thee? I know Thou hast had a plan aforetime and a plan for every moment. Therefore, I will do exactly what I was doing a moment ago, as the Apostle of Allah.

I will do so until the plane crashes into the mountain. Then when it is to crash and I am moments away from perceived extermination, I will say, "No, to Allah do I submit." When the plane burns I will crawl with broken legs until I reach my destination. I will submit to Thy exercise of Thy will over my time, money, and circumstance. We all fall somewhere into the social structure.

O Allah, the Majestic One, let me not spite Thee again by persistently foolish arrogance. Do not allow me to walk this earth with misguided humility. I am not an abomination; I will not cause desolation.

They will see. Thou art Allah, holy in deed. There exists no deity of any sort besides Allah. That is the point upon that which they differ. Lord, wilt Thou reveal Thy message via the Mahdi?

I am not like other leaders. I am more foolish. But I insist that my honesty, persistence and honoring Thee; these are what has helped me achieve my goal.

Nay, path and destiny can have variance; but not when there is certainty in venture. There is nothing better than being the Apostle of Allah and the concurrent blessings. Thou hast no compeer, but permit me to help Thee. Thou hast always been the best.

Lord, I forget at times that I may be among the great seers. I also have blinders to other important things; dare I say sacred truths. Lord, if I am among the great seers, please shelter me from not seeing Thee, or them, so as to only see self. Lest I lose my dignity, I will continue to do what I am doing.

Wilt Thou reveal to me Thy guidance as Thou did for Muhammad, that I may have sustenance and the hard road that is

greater? Thou hast been very
forgiving of me.

I perceive Thou hast given me an
iron scepter. I also have received
self-loathing for such a thing. Wilt
Thou then exercise Thy dominion
over me?

I honestly perceive myself as wise
royalty. Then alter my ego in the
case that I become a tyrant stranger
than fiction. It is not my intention to
belittle those who pursue the truth.
But I cannot give up my great quest

and its consequences. Then I would implicitly assert that Allah has not guided me. Meanwhile, Allah has explicitly asserted that I am the guided one.

Permit me to make an outrageous claim. Rejecting the path now is the last abomination brought before me to make me culpable. I do not spite Thy kindness, but I am weary of envy, from or for. This confession is most true. Then permit me to not abandon my desires with the one exception that I do not become

Desire. Good Goddess! Thou art
Holy and worthy of all praise.

Allah, I am no longer a simple man.
There are simple things I must do,
however difficult they may be.
Besides that, I can see a glory besides
passing time at the beach.

O Master of all Masterpieces, art Thou perfecting my soul? Indeed, I feel Thy Spirit constantly without fail as if I were to be filled with theosophical enlightenment. Have I then been served my meal and eaten my desert?

I know Thy glory and am well aware of Thy discipline which is actually kindness in so many ways. I will not enumerate, but I will take notice of Thy discipline that results in nearness to the Throne.

Alas, I am not their Lord. But I will continue my jihad that baffles those who are not aware of me. There are those humans who are not aware of my true self. My Goddess! They accuse Thee with falsehood and mistakes! Never will I say such a thing about the Benevolent One. I will watch for Thy mercy, because it is abundant. But I will not seek Thy mercy. I would prefer less need for such a thing when it is better to be righteous at the outset. Good Goddess, let me never divorce Thy

pure guidance with another theory!
To praise Allah forever is my desire.

Allah, things matter, but persons matter the most. Thou art the Supreme Person, lofty and exalted. They assault Thy loftiness and I regret that I have this war with them. I believe it, but I don't think the whisperers know that Thou hast no compeer and how significant that is.

When they complain, I say fine. Let them be passive and receptive. Then they get angry and tell me to be aggressive. And then when I am

aggressive, they get angrier. What
more can I do to be Thy Apostle?

Master of Destinies, my love for
Thee is everlasting. I respect the
Goddess. There is a great displeasure
in my heart to ever turn from Thee,
willingly or unwillingly. Look, I am
the type to submit. Is that a lie? I do
have some sense, so I have learned
how to not follow my every whim as
if it were a command. I also have my
likes and dislikes. Therefore I
present myself with the truth. Keep
me in Thy grace, and reveal Thyself
piecemeal. I like getting to know
Thee. It is not my way to desist from

persistence. Keep me safe by means of Thy omnipotence, Thy wisdoms, and Thy manifestations.

I have come to the conclusion that in many circumstances that love alone will not suffice. Wilt Thou then forgive me and protect my heart when it is time for shrewd social exchange?

I don't pray much for other people but I do wish them well. There are many who are entitled to love,

because of Thee, and because they
are individuals of good character.

At least I am still alive. I am still here
to contemplate Thy Spirit.

I thank Thee, good Goddess, for
forgiving my faults that are minor
because I strive for Thee always.
Thou hast enjoined pity upon me.

I give thanks also for that which is
normal, noting diversity; these days
as priest are not confining. Honestly,
I hate to even refer to this pleasure as
confining. Nearness, submission,
seclusion with the Goddess; what a
confining gift! Thy creation will soon
change and I will enjoy Thy favors
always. Let me not forget Thee as

Master, as Thou art entitled to my strict surrender.

Look, Thou hast commanded me to work. Thou hast commanded me to worship. Thou hast commanded me to enjoy times of leisure. Is this unfair? No, I prefer Thy Spirit and do not take Thy favors lightly.

Anyway, it matters little the way those without sense perceive my spirituality.

I find incurring Thy displeasure to
displease me enough, for the
principle and the love involved. I do
not enjoy the path that is astray. I
know the world will change but my
devotion to Thee will not. What then
makes me xenophobe?

There are many reasons to worship
Thee, but I think I will abandon all
those reasons to just do it anyway.

Master of me, Holy art Thou. Thy wisdom encompasses my life and theirs also. Still, Thy glory cannot help but startle any created thing.

When I worship, I do so to remind me who Allah is, and as faithful servant bowing at the feet of my Master. Wilt Thou come to us, Goddess? I think that we need Thy beneficence.

What will they accuse me of next? Thou hast testified that I love Thee

most. What then is Love? They accuse me of impropriety because of devotion! What a horrible thing. The crafty jinn will be defeated and this is the great mystery of self-destruction. Mind devils are aplenty.

I perceive that Allah is now my reason for living, not just as my Creator. Nay, it is a quest also, an exchange without fear; an adventure unparalleled. When I say such a thing it is truth. Now that I have found Thee, I want to maintain our most wonderful relationship.

Thou hast been most kind. Thou hast blessed me greatly. I store my devotion for Thee as I wander about Thy creation. Then, when I return to my devotions, obligatory or spontaneous, it seems as if I am home again. I love the life Thou hast given me. Honestly, I do. So why do they accuse me of trivialities when my hallucinations are frightening, if not intolerable? I can't venture into the world without difficulty.

So I retire to a life of religion, service, and love. Now how is that the way?

Tolerance has been the spirit that crafted me, but how exactly can we then reform religion? I have said that even Mahdi need fear the Pit of Fire if he does not live and obey. Okay, that's enough about wrath for now. I pity those who judge Thee as tyrant without justice. Thy peace frees a soul from its own tyranny. The great regret is to not love Allah. Then I will be the one of smiles when the Resurrection is complete. They do not know my heart, but they will come to believe.

This visage is temporal and Thy greatness and joy is eternal. In turn, it pleases me to worship Thee. It pleases me to be righteous and they say such a pleasure is not righteous. They do not know my heart, but they will come to believe.

Even if they don't like me and do not wish to follow my example, let me be free to be myself. What else can I do then to proceed with Thy guidance, well aware of Thy love?

Lies... I will show them who the
honest one is.

Lord, I will handle the task at hand.
Thy love survives me. How pleasant
is Thy demeanor but demanding is
Thy glory per se by Thy majesty!
Alas, The Exoneration is as good as
The Bible. The Quran and The New
Testaments of Allah are united in
terms, and Allah alone has factored
my life of certainties and
uncertainties. I testify to the
enlightened ones and to the angels
that I am the Apostle of Allah. It is
most fruitful to be Thy Apostle.

But objectively, I am not the Apostle of Allah, to them yet. This is why I have simplified my worship and made work my responsibility besides love. Take note that a day of feeble piety for me would be of great piety for most men. Notice also that I am wholly devoted to Thee. I say I am a recluse on a business trip in the Temple of Allah. Praise Allah that it is no longer the Temple of Doom!

Okay, in all seriousness and sincerity, I cannot break my rigor of devotion to honor Thee. Allah has

given me the constant covering of Her Spirit. No misfortune can take this blessing away. Therefore, every day is as a priest, innovator, and humble devotee. I can no longer search for Thee because Thou art already here. Fantasies and ventures into the city have been replaced with simple work, worship, meditation, and prayer. I have had my blessings.

I think that a man does not need others to fulfill his whims, especially when that man is the one who has sold his soul to Allah. I am that man.

Thou hast always possessed all power. Now, what can I do for Thee? I love Thee and Thou art entitled to my strict obedience, whatever agreements may be of the occurrences.

I desire wealth, and to persuade the world as their prophet. This will happen by means of Thy might, but it will not happen tomorrow.

Therefore, I must find the middle way of nobility. Allah, the reason for living, the source of love; She is the

best being among beings. She is
Supreme.

My Goddess, I thank Thee for
putting me through madness until I
became grateful. As a consequence,
Thou hast made me sensible. Even
recently my love has been to
discover Thy love.

Good Goddess, I have become the one who loves Thee for all reasons and for no reasons. I cannot do anything else. There are so many reasons for us to love Thee, so I will not deny Thy personage. Let us note that loving Thee as Thou are without judgment need be axiom. We must love Thee, or we are astray. I am not seeking to test Thee, good Goddess. But the trials I withstand are for Thee.

This is my testimony. I have abandoned my previous life for a life devoted to Thee. Then let them not mock as if I had prepared no sacrifice. Here again, I lust for eternal reward and a resting place in the Hereafter. But that is not the whole story. For their sake, let's call it half of the story.

The other half is that I have approached Thee, realized Thy grandeur without falsehood. Thou hast found me worthy so I will not lose this insight. I am determined to

maintain our benevolent relationship, more stubborn than a common mule. Do I then fear my Lord? I don't fear hell in any circumstance. If Thou were to cast me away, I would only bow my head and apologize for not fulfilling Thy will for me. This too is sacrifice for the past, present, and future. I do not fear losing Thy love, good Goddess and Master.

I only fear incurring Thy displeasure because pleasing Thee is so great, so unparalleled, that disappointment is

always possible as a fallible created thing. Then guide me further in this great quest, good Goddess.

Every time I fumble Thou hast picked me up for greater tribulations that make all prior seem trivial. This is why the saints and angels charge me with idiocy. I am last among actors for good discernment in independence. Rather, Thou hast made me the one whom Thou call with fervor. All I need do is respond to Thy callings. This is not difficult when the wind of heaven guides my

great venture. I have received the Spirit of Allah. Now make it incumbent upon me to retain this gift, even if by definition it could never have been deserved in its original gifting. As a consequence, I am a reckless madman from time to time.

The part I love is the totality of the situation. That part that discourages me is that I can commune perfectly with Allah by worship or otherwise, and when I have other things to do, I feel the pain of separation. Then I

forget all else only to remember that Allah is the light of my life. Thou hast called me the light in Thy scriptures. Then will Thou allow me to call Thee my own light without blasphemy?

I will commune with Allah and enjoy my life outside of piety and devotion. I love them dearly and am not one to deny their truth, our unity, or my need for them. When I testify about piety it is not some charade of who can be holier than the next. All I mean by this is

sustenance of love and devotion.

These jinn who oppose me accuse me of loving too much, only to later conclude that I do not love at all. I love Thee the most. I love them the most. I am not a braggart but will not deny this truth that Thou hast hung over my head.

I will then prepare an offering that will make a man of me. Even he whose soul belongs to Allah alone is being led like a sheep to the slaughterhouse, when his only intention was to be a good shepherd.

Every torment and every joy is the fire of glory enforcing my faith. I cannot quit. I will love Thee forever, not because I must, but because I do. That's a real promise. That's a real fact. I don't know how to do otherwise.

But why would Thou curse the world in such a circumstance? There, I have now testified terror of losing Thee. In turn, I am steadfast and loving in all cases. Those who make me a cranky and crafty conniver have no place in my heart. These

ones are the ones who crush the hearts of men and women, but I will not allow them to crush my own. So I must go about my faith alone. How can a civilian be a warrior? How can a man take charge of the earth now populated? Too many obstacles have been set before me. Anyone witnessing this declaration should perceive this as testimony of faith. I know Thou will find a way.

Circumstance may have it that I will be the final martyr. I am trying very hard not to embarrass Thee.

Allah, nothing can describe our relationship besides pure love. This should anger the infidels because their light is to be peace but my own is to be passion. All other facets are offspring of this peculiar happening. Thou possess exalted and perfect attributes. I am certain that I love Thee more than any created thing.

Good heavens, has Allah done such a thing? Alas, my love for them surpasses the ventures of my youth even when it is not fulfilled. I will

then desist of demanding and watch
the peculiar situation manifest. My
greatest experience, my greatest
understanding, my greatest
freedoms all come from the
Almighty One who rests in Her
Garden constantly working for us
while we toil in mystery upon
mystery.

I believe now. Thou art the same
Deity that Thou hast always been
and I cannot ask for a better blessing
than a personal relationship. I feel if I
take simple steps to maintain the

great gift that our love as creatures,
that is theirs for Thee and my own
for them; this love will increase
forever.

Allah, if I am frail it is because I am
human. When my love is absent it is
because the Goddess is absent in my
perceptible periphery. Anytime I feel
Thy presence, Love is maximized.
Allah then must be the Greatest.

Allah, I have a loving awe of Thy reckoning and sincere gratitude that will soon become evident. Without Thy love, we would cease to exist as humans. Neither would we have reason to exist. Beside all of this, Thou art the most kind. Thou art the Most Loving so I will not accept love towards me that should actually be delivered to Thee. Thy love for me brings great depths, but I need them also. Without unity, all things become petty. I prefer sanctity and to

continue my great quest of
uncovering the mystery.

O Goddess, I cannot wait until
tomorrow when I will see Thy face
again!

The heavens speak to me so I am inclined to submit. Is this honest? I say it honestly so it cannot be a lie. But is it true? Faith testifies that they also have truth that need be known. Never before has a man been all his incarnations without regard to time. This is a peculiar split of personalities that makes me an ugly oddity. Why do I say ugly when I am among the beautiful creatures? I know what I am saying. I am saying that the oddity of me is so deceiving

that they do not see my soul. When souls do not show there is no beauty.

I will tell Thee why I love Thee.

Someone suggested it to me. When I tried it I succeeded. Now I can't help myself. I am trapped in a heart that will not die. A suggestion is all it took. Then I will suggest it to them also. They will have their own way with themselves. To each belongs a blessing. Understand then that Allah is the source of love.

It's not a burden to love Thee. It is a privilege. When Thou decided to take a helper in Thy abode, I know Thou used determination. What then hast Thou done? I am the one who weeps for companionship only to find the ways of the world to be unfulfilling.

I cannot say anything more at this time except that Thou art my Lord and Master, the source of all smiles. Peace be upon the women. Peace be upon the men. They should love Thee as the One who is more loving

than the summation of all created things together. If I have to love Thee and them at the same time I must sacrifice pride. This will be difficult when they prefer those who boast and mock those who walk about with modesty. Then let this goal be accomplished by the one who surpassed arrogance into an unknown enigma. I will not give up nor will I forget the promise of eternity.

27

Allah, please let us creatures not offend Thy majesty with exaltation among each other. Salvation might be a better destiny.

94

When our energies are taxed we wander in confusion. Still Thou hast provided sustenance. If I forget prophetic obligations, then I am no longer a prophet. Thou hast commanded me to walk with them when the time comes, but this will be a difficult deed to sacrifice what has become of my time as priest. So when I do, let the content of my character survive. I sacrificed them for Thee, and will then sacrifice Thee for them. All the while I have found self. This is not mysterious at all.

Thou possess infinite might so I will not decline their favors. Let the remnants of my past remind them that I am not a freak and my time as priest has certain purpose.

I do not wish to violate Thy laws. Thou hast commanded me to not beg for anything, even mercy, because I will receive what I have been searching for. I am not unique in this declaration so do not charge me with arrogance. They can recite this testament verbatim. If they do so with faith it will become manifest.

I envy eccentricities because they have made me unique. Special to myself, I have become special to Thee. And they have become special to me, every one of them. I am well pleased with my passion for Allah. Then let me not feel foolish or humiliated when I reveal soul. What else is there to reveal? I have no objective livelihood so do not cast me to the gutter. This cannot happen.

False flattery becomes indignity. I am trying to remember what keeps

me right. This bilateral relationship is demanding, but I would feel sorrow, if for even a moment, if it had not already returned its favor tenfold.

I don't always feel of sound mind. If I stay near, then I am protected so I will not fear the consequences of my personage.

Most of all, life has become better than I would ever have acknowledged before. It does not seem appropriate for me to be of

fiery temperament, neither of cool emotions, when there are other things to do.

If we do not love Thee, it is to our own loss. Still Thou hast insisted that Thy love does not die. I do not live by contracts but instead by conscious contact. Only choice can maintain this favor. If forgotten, Thou take compassionate steps to remind me. I have fallen victim to error before and when I do Thou hast allowed me to compensate. Thou congratulate for every victory, large or small, except when I turn to cowardice or shame. It is then that I must pick up myself to view Thy majesty again.

What then about conversation leads us to error? Discourse by symbols of language is our most certain edification. So we then have the power to do the right thing.

It is hard to understand the relationship between love and hate. When hate is suggested, I turn to fear. How can I hate a single thing? Hate turns to self-envy and separates the created things. But no mortal can be without hate so when my heart turns cold to them it is because of love. I suppose I have now turned

love on its face, to understand the
hate I did not understand only a
moment ago. I know that it is by Thy
power that we can at least learn to
not hate ourselves. Then the
chemical reaction of anger can be
channeled as energy alone,
enforceable to be directed to things,
strife, injustice; not unto a living
being.

Maybe I have now exhausted my
privileges of pursuing this mystery
because when hate is the
abomination, the next right thing to

do is to just move on. Do not let me then fear Thy wrath for petty purposes when I am already encompassed in Thy love. I need this confidence, Almighty Goddess.

Pleasure cannot be sustained in a state of fear, so do not let me betray Thee. Thou hast made me, sustained me, and given me convincing directives. At the same time Thou hast always offered kindness and room to reform. Then we should not fear prostrating at Thy feet because Thou art the joyful one. Rejecting

Thee is rejecting self. Thou hast never been a single one of us, but if we cannot seek Thee as the greater refuge, there is little else to take of value. I will then accept blessings. I will also remember that difficulties are temporal, besides being a source of strength.

It's almost as if this dump of an apartment has become like the sacred valley of Tuwa. Let them too find sanctity in all their ventures.

Even if we love always in intention,
it is not possible to always love
always in manifestation. There is
always something contemptible
about any given thing, by somebody,
and Thou alone know objectivity.

Is my success then delusional? I do
not see friends or fame, but what
could that do for me without Thee? I
feel mature now so that success will
not ruin me.

Thou hast made my path moderate and tolerable. I have perceived my reckoning and it is most evident by my interactions with the angels. All praise belongs to Allah.

Will I then walk the streets without drunken vanity? Humble me, Lord. I will now approach Thee. Thou hast told me many times that I don't know why I have succeeded in this cosmic journey, but sometimes Thou hast beckoned me in the form of a question. I have rarely replied.

Today I say that I suppose it was because I am a good person and I love Thee.

My Goddess, the depth of my thoughts can become corrupted when I do not acknowledge certain essentials. Thou hast crafted me, Allah. I act honestly even though when the game was over they told me I was most greedy. They later admitted that they too would have accepted the blessing if it had been given to them.

Can Muhammad be a man without
Muslim women as his companions?
Just how far does the mockery
perpetrate? How different is the life,
the bridge, and the Hereafter, than
what has already been? Thou hast
spared me from the Pit of Fire, so
that no terror of men will ever hurt
again. Tell them I respect them.
Muhammad is not an angry infidel.

I have not lost faith in Allah as
Goddess. How could I? Her majesty
reminds me without fail. To
encounter the Spirit of Allah is the

Nirvana beyond nirvana. Woe is me,
I know the Goddess and She has
chosen me.

Woe upon woe. Jokes aside, I mean
that I can be too reactive. Maybe I
should just restrain myself when
strife is upon me. If I am the Mahdi, I
could have been stoned by now if I
were in the nations of Islam. The
nations of Islam are not abhorrent
but it is the United States that has
given birth to Muhammad's
reckoning. So is the solution to the
malady. In truth, Allah, the solution

to the malady is already from Thee alone, so I will not persist in vain-glory.

Under all circumstances, I take note of Allah. This is what makes lies, pride, and the like questionable. Thou hast given me a Garden and to them belong only tokens until they come to me. This makes me the great casino, right? Step right up, the Mahdi will possess the Holy Spirit and there is no Resurrection besides him. Thanks Allah. This is plain bribery. They will laugh out loud

until it becomes true, then Thou hast commanded me to laugh out loud with those who then come. I am not trying to be vain with this question and comparison.

Allah, Thou art the most just. So why do they contend with Thee that Thou art not just. Didn't Thou tell them to fear Thy reckoning? I do not question Thy judgments but we need be honest and provide justification. Then do I renounce Thy gifts? Call it greed, but Thou hast punished me every time I question a blessing. So I

am now fooled into being Satan.
That's a joke of course, but I might as well be to half of them. What now do I say? Oh, I'm actually the prophet who has come before so... so what? This does not mean a thing to those who see Eric. They do not see the Prophet Muhammad. They will never again. He is disguised as some punk American and there is nothing I can do about it. This provokes the old adage, against all odds, but I insist this is not a dice game.

Thou bestow all blessings and Thou art the One with perfect wisdom and manifestation thereof. Let me continue to love Thee one day at a time.

Allah, I have sought Thy favor and I have received Thy favor. Get it? I don't want to be Thy compeer. Thou art the Great One.

Regrettably, my Goddess, I will face opposition. First, some will hate me. Others will say I'm stupid. That is my immediate concern. What then should I tell them? I'm not as mighty as I used to be. They will laugh. Honestly, one after another; with person after person there will be joke after joke. But I have not been

irreparably damaged. Then I will be steadfast when I panic or have a lispful episode. I don't fear that day literally. I only tremble because of circumstance. I have courage and purpose despite the angst of being born anew. This is not a complaint. Thou hast been helping me every day and I am well aware of Thy ways.

I cannot justify everything. But I do know one thing. Thou dost love me, and not loving Thee is akin to death by firing squad. Holy art Thou; I am

Thy helper. I won't call Thee Santa Clause. Santa would have run out of favors by now.

I understand truth and consequence. I don't understand fully the reasons or the meaning of my anointment. I do what I must and I do what I can. I suggest this is at least a token. Then I will not give up. I am young, my Goddess, so be patient with me.

I don't intend to ever give up my purpose; neither do I intend to love Thee not. Love takes practice. Then

let me continue in my training. I can't stop loving Allah. I feel as if I have been cursed on the Day of Doom, but what hast Thou done for me lately? Everything. Moreover, I can't change my status so if I do not accept my position then I am insincere. I desire to shine like the stars or even the moon, but there exists no deity besides the One. I suspect a blessing in disguise followed by a blessing outright. I do not suspect Thee of misdeed, misguidance, or other blasphemy of the like.

It's hard to love, but I will not stop loving. That would be dumb. I have made peace with this matter. I don't see this as a lack of faith. It is my plight. I do not consider myself to be hateful, unfaithful, fearful, or angry. But I do overexert myself.

I hope some believe this, however few. If only one being in the entire universe believes in me, I pray that it is Thee. Then let my reckoning be free from blame, even though it will take time and effort. Accept me then,

Almighty Goddess. Thou art the best of fashioners. Praise the Goddess.

With every new day, we have challenges to be met and obstacles to be overcome. Those who survive their tribulations with love for Allah are further blessed. Peace be upon the angels. Allah will survive me. Good Goddess, Thou hast not lost Thy faith in me and I have not lost my faith in Thee. Thou hast not lost love for me and neither have I lost love for Thee.

Then prepare a way. I will walk it. I will take the challenge with burdens and blessings like any other, noticing Thy perfect plan. Thou hast not shamed me as my Master. Let me then not shame Thee as Thy servant. Good heavens, this can be challenging. Life with strife is tolerable. There is no choice in this matter anyhow. If there is a choice, then the answer is to strive. It is better to love than to not love. I have made my decision.

The path of the righteous man is mine forever. Allah, I thank Thee for creating me, raising me, and creating me anew. I knew I could trust Thee. If not loving Thee is punishment and recompense, I testify that Thou art the Goddess of Love and Mercy. Heaven forbid they ever mock Thee in my name.

Good Goddess, good day! I have become animated by Thy determination, and all I attain is a blessing from the Majestic One.

I am happy with my lot. I can do not otherwise when Allah's love sustains the universe and I have been a recipient of being a created thing. Even for those who attain might among men, there is no lasting peace without Thy love. Their greatest gift from Thee is Thy very self. All

creatures have this in common.

Unite us then as creation!

I preach equality even though our stations are not equal. Still people do not respect me. I will keep serving Thee because I wish to honor Thee. I have heard of the End, but I will not lose focus for an instant. I prefer the present moment that does not pass.

I hear Thy Voice asking if I can forgive Thee. Lord, let me then explain to Thee the truth about the matter. Thou possess all power, perfect wisdom, and Thou art a Lord without error. Never have Thou

made a mistake; never shall Thee.
Therefore I accept everything from
Thee without blasphemy. Shall I
forgive Thee? Allah, I love Thee so I
will not blaspheme. In the event of
my murmur of yes, I testify that I am
without resentment.

They say that any suffering is worth
my anointment and its offspring. I
know this. I forgive Thee in all
circumstances. I crave the Hereafter
but know that Thou alone art the
One without fault, the greatest being.

I will take notice of the Goddess,
acknowledging that I have found
Allah. I then ask Thee to shelter me
from bad or evil, so as to serve Thee
better. Thou truly art the Most
Loving. Thou truly art the Most
Benevolent. And we worship Thee
also. Thou art the Most
Compassionate.

I will wipe the spec out of my eye
even though I am full of toil. Thou
art my salvation, the Loving One. I
testify that there are challenges in life

and every opportunity to make
destiny a resting place with Thee.
Thou art the Most Kind and I do not
resent Thy discipline. I prefer loving
Thee to any other emotion or action.
It is fair then that Thou art rigorous
in testing my faith. It is not easy to
be the spiritual monarch in my spare
time. Holy art Thou.

I do not resent my experience.

Therefore there is time for rest and time for leisure. This is something noteworthy. If I labor constantly, then what is special about laboring for Thee? If I play constantly, what is special about these good times?

Diversity necessitates balance. If I cannot rest it is to my own loss, just as those who do not strive do not attain their goals.

Adding worship to worship provides a spiritual experience. I

have outdone myself. I am
dumbfounded enough to find
obligations to be enjoyable, freedom
to be bliss, and separation to be
lengthy. A peculiar prophet has been
made out of a peculiar man. But that
is what has made the Baptist special.

I am as priest in the Temple of Love full of Terror. I suppose the Seal of the Prophets faces challenges just like the leaders of the world. Allah, the Psalms of Moses is now complete. The New Testament of Allah is just beginning.