

GATHER THE UNIVERSAL FEAST • MANY PENS & FLOCK OF TRUTH (BDOO4)

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The Good Shepherd calls. Voice of Truth reverberates in every fiber of creation. Open invitation for the Universal Feast in the Kingdom of Heaven! Those holding firm to truth will hear the call. Sheep misled by designs of vanity will fall.

Countless are the pens and castings of the good flock attuned to the truth of what is. People from East and West – from every nation, ethnicity, language and creed – respond to the invitation and partake of essence in the Mind of God.



You crafters of vain distinction, the shepheds of separation — your wicked pens will fall before the testimony of truth. Your hollow churches, built with the bricks of schism, will crumble and turn to ash. Align yourself with truth alone.

*#BibleDrops #GoodShepherd #ManyPens #OneFlock
#UniversalFeast #EastAndWest #AllThePeople #OneTruth
#KingdomOfHeaven #AnandaICU*

I am the good shepherd. I know my sheep, and my sheep know me. I also have sheep in pens other than yours. They too recognize my voice. They too hear my calling — and we are one flock.

Here I am sitting in a particular kind of pen today. Come a king, come a foreign dignitary, stranded in the rain. I will call, "Come here, find shelter from the torrential rains!" And they will come. They hear the truth of the call. They care not of the shape and design of the pen.

The shapes of our pens are the castings, dressings and flavors of the pattern of truth. The details matter not. What matters is the function and the essence. Unless you are so preoccupied with your particular preference

that you would rather be left standing in the rain than enter a shack that is not your native design.

There are many who hear the invitation, arriving from East and West, joining the great feast in the Kingdom of Heaven alongside Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. This palace in the Kingdom of Heaven, the prime patterns, the structural archetypes of creation itself, drawn in the mind of God, is the blueprint, the design, for the so many pens we craft in different colors in this world.


Then be a tektōn. Be a good carpenter. Understand the structures of all things. Do not be a designer of vanities. In your vanity and designs of desire, you divorce from the blueprints of truth. You craft your perverse creations in service of yourself, of your identity, and your dominion.

Your desires and designs in separation yield nothing but a myriad of beliefs and theories. The food for conflict, the source of schisms. The splitting of pens, the segregations of the flock – over disagreements of a mere single word. Then onward into reformations, subdivisions, battles.

Tell me – who among you is right? The one among you who speaks the pattern of truth that is heard by every pen, every sheep, in every nation. That one speaks the truth – and the rest of you are all wrong. Then do not be proud of the churches you establish for your separation. They will all crumble down before the judgment of truth.

Then align yourself with the calling of truth, the raw and naked voice of actuality reverberating in every fiber of the fabric of creation. If what you speak is full of clutter and distortion, if it is not readily understood by people of all nations, ethnicities, languages, creeds – then it is not fit for the universal feast in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Then extract your seeds of essence. Discard your hollow husks. Bring to the table something that will nourish us all in spirit and in truth. And your shepherd is no man with a stick and robes. Your shepherd is the crystallization of truth itself.

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