

**A** RCHANGEL





ARCHANGEL

E V A N   A N S O T



**TATE PUBLISHING**  
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*Archangel*

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*This book is dedicated to the children of the bloodline. Soon, all will be revealed about this great truth. One that has been secreted away from the masses for a very long time.*



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## INTRODUCTION

This is the second book of my *Blood Royal* series. It's a series of books based upon messages given from the Holy Spirit, and upon a Biblical prophecy. A prophecy that began four thousand years ago, when a man made an agreement with his God that would change the world, affecting billions of people. The ramifications of that agreement are still being felt today on a wide-scale basis. Part of that agreement was that all the world would be blessed through the man's seed, creating a holy royal bloodline which would eventually lead to the Anointed One. The prophesied Messiah who will rule all nations, and lead this planet into the Golden Age.

Beginning with Abraham, to his great-grandson Judah, to King David, and to Jesus and beyond, this controversial bloodline is sending shock waves today felt throughout the world.

Through a series of events beginning in 1985, a man finds out he is the carrier of the holy royal bloodline, and that he has children scattered on four different continents. Each one of these prophesied children is chosen for a final mission on Earth. A mission that began four thousand years ago with a prophet from the desert, and a God he believed in.

*Archangel* is a book about one of those chosen children of the Holy Royal Bloodline. I hope you enjoy reading this manuscript as much as I enjoyed writing it.

—Evan Ansot  
January 12, 2016

## GABRIEL

June 3, 2016  
Alexandria, Egypt

**O**n the anniversary of the death of his father, Youssef Sherif laid down his prayer rug. He knelt down slowly and deliberately, at exactly 8:34 p.m., for his evening prayers. Youssef's fifth of the day. His bodyguards, Omar and Abdul from the Egyptian Secret Service, dutifully stood watch.

It had been a long and depressing year for the twenty-nine-year-old Egyptian politician, one which he would give anything to forget.

Youssef had spent a long and trying search for the identity of his biological father, a Mr. Edward Dudley, of Bald Eagle Bluffs, Michigan. Youssef was able to spend an hour with him before Edward Dudley was gunned down while he was

vacationing on Mount Tamborine, in Queensland, Australia. It had all happened right in front of him, and had left a gaping hole in his soul that wouldn't, and couldn't, be filled.

His mind had frequently replayed the scene. Neither mind nor memory would let the images fade. Father and son were walking down the side of the road, when suddenly, a black sedan with two men inside pulled over next to them and opened fire on his father, Eddie. Three shots had struck his father, which put him in a coma for three days. His father came out of it long enough to instruct Youssef to go find his sisters, then he passed away.

Just as Youssef was finally able to say hello to his biological father, he said good-bye.

Youssef went first to Italy to find his younger sister, Gabriella, and then on to Israel to find his elder sister, Anna. Along with Anna's daughter, Miriam, they prayed as instructed by the archangel Gabriel. While doing so, two ten-year-old girls and a woman who looked to be about forty years old also joined the prayer circle. After deep prayer, a white light enveloped the entire scene. It was the prophet Jesus telling them to continue in prayer, and that he was going to retrieve Eddie from the gates of hell.

The last image Youssef saw of his father was with the prophet Jesus, who was taking his father on his way to the kingdom of heaven. His father, Edward Dudley of Bald Eagle Bluffs, Michigan, with an enormous smile on his face, then prophesied to Youssef that he would see him on the other

side. Those would be the last words his father would speak to him. Words which burned through Youssef's soul as he replayed the scene a thousand times since.

After safely seeing his father to heaven, Youssef returned home to Egypt. He tried to carry on his duties as an Egyptian politician representing his district in Alexandria, but it was of no use. There were too many words left unsaid between father and son. Too many experiences unshared. It was a burden that was impossible for the Egyptian to handle. The only consolation for Youssef was that he now knew that he had four sisters who shared the same father with him.

He kept up correspondence as best as he could with his newfound family members. His sister Anna in Israel wrote him about every other week. His father's fiancée, Elizabeth, wrote him weekly from Australia, keeping him up to date on the status of his twin sisters, Jessica and Joan, who lived there. They also kept track of each other through social media on the Internet. And, up until about a month ago, he had also kept a weekly correspondence with his sister Gabriella in Italy. May 5 was the date of the last letter he received from her.

Yet on the first anniversary of his father's death, after suffering from months of depression, Youssef was on the verge of joining him in heaven. Life just wasn't worth living anymore. He tried desperately to hang on, but his spirit was waning.

Tears flowed down the cheeks of Youssef as he prayed to his God.

*Allah, why did you take my father from me? After all these years of not knowing him, I finally get to see him, just to watch him be yanked away from me. I need to know more of him. I need to experience him. I need to find out who he was! This wound inside me cannot heal. I have tried to carry on without him, but it is fruitless. I am lost without his presence...*

*...Please give me the strength to live...*

His prayer was interrupted by a brilliant burst of light energy that entered and enveloped the room approximately three feet in front of Youssef. He looked upward to see the being who had visited him twice previously, the archangel Gabriel. The first visit from Gabriel had been on March 15, 2015, to prophecy to him that he would one day become leader of all of Egypt. The second time was on June 9, 2015, to tell him to find his sister in Israel and pray for the soul of their father.

Gabriel stood around eight to nine feet tall, emanating rays of light in all directions. He was dressed in a long, flowing white robe with a golden rope for a belt. As before, he also wore his leather sandals. A long, two-hand broadsword was sheathed at his side. He had dark, shiny, flowing hair, penetrating blue eyes, and a well-trimmed beard. When he spoke, it sounded like the voice of thunder:

“Youssef, the Father has heard your prayer and desires to answer you.” Gabriel then stretched out his hand for Youssef to grasp. Hands shaking with fear, the young Egyptian took it, and was immediately teleported to a strange place.

That place was the rock of Mount Moriah, where the sacred Dome of the Rock is located in the Eternal City of Jerusalem. It took a moment for Youssef to get his bearings as he looked around and scanned his surroundings.

“This is where the sacrifice was to take place,” said Gabriel. After a few moments of standing on this rock of ages, they were then teleported to another place.

It was a large tent sat upon an open plain. Inside the tent sat a man with his head between his hands, weeping bitterly.

“Who is this?” asked Youssef.

“This is your father, Abraham. He cannot see us,” said Gabriel.

“The prophet Abraham? The father of the prophets Ishmael and Isaac?” asked Youssef.

“The very same, the father of yourself and your younger brother Isaac. Youssef, Ishmael, and yourself are one,” replied the archangel.

*Ishmael. I've heard that before. The Egyptian mystic known as Ahmed Rama had told him the very same thing,* thought Youssef. “Why is Abraham weeping?” he asked.

“Because in his mind he feels that he has lost everything that he has cherished and loved—his family,” answered Gabriel. “From his perspective he lost both his sons and his wife, because he listened to and obeyed the Father.”

“I don't understand,” said Youssef.

“The Father, or ‘Allah’ as you call him, needed a man whom he would and from whom he could make himself manifest.

He wanted someone who would be able to share the same feelings that he has. He selected Abraham, and asked him to offer up his son as a sacrifice. As you know, Abraham obeyed and would have carried out the mission had not the Father intervened and stopped him. Yet Abraham still lost the child because he ran to his mother and both immediately left him. Abraham's wife would no longer be able to trust a man who would willingly slay her son at the request of his God. What you are now witnessing is Abraham realizing that he no longer has a family. They have left him."

"Then why would Allah put this man through this?" asked Youssef.

"Because the pain that Abraham is feeling is the same pain that the Father felt when he sacrificed his son as a ransom for many."

"The prophet Jesus?" asked Youssef.

"Yes," answered Gabriel.

"Why did that have to happen? Why did Allah have to sacrifice his son? Why did he have to feel the pain that Abraham is showing me?"

"The Father knows everything beforehand, and when Jesus was on the cross at Calvary and cried out, 'My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?' the anguish of the Father was tremendous, as he knew it would be. Like a knife to his very heart, the pain was deep. So the Father looked for a man who would be able to share that same unique pain. The pain that the Father would have at Jesus's moment of doubt. Therefore he



sought out and found a man who would be able to share that feeling with him. That man was Abraham. So when Abraham consented to God's command, and then lost his son because he was willing to sacrifice him, that intensely painful feeling was shared between God and man. Because of Abraham, the Father now understood the pain that was to come. Before that, it was just a concept to him. Do you understand?"

"I think so," said Youssef.

"Allow me to continue. The Father knew in advance that he would have to sacrifice his only son for the benefit of mankind. So he chose a man from whose seed his son would come from. He tested Abraham to see if he too would sacrifice his son, and, as you know, Abraham passed the test of faith, and out of his seed came forth Jesus. Once Abraham passed the test, an agreement was made between God and man. The Father would make Abraham's name great. He also promised many descendants from him. He promised land for those descendants to dwell in. Most importantly, he promised that the Savior of the world would come from his descendants, his bloodline. As a sign of this agreement, all the male children from Abraham's seed would become circumcised."

"Abraham was truly a great man," declared Youssef.

"At the moment of losing his family, he didn't feel so great. He sacrificed all that he loved for the God he believed in. In the end, his God would be all that Abraham would be left with," said Gabriel.

Tears were flowing down Youssef's cheeks. "I need to know more of this," he said, in between the sobs of Abraham's pain. Watching of the scene inside Abraham's tent, he could literally feel the passion of the man.

Gabriel looked at Youssef, once again holding out his hand, which Youssef took, and they both teleported to another place.

It was a world of light and color.

The two were standing in a courtyard outside a temple which emanated the entire light spectrum. Hues and shades were cast out in a thousand directions. The brilliance of it was astounding to Youssef's eyes. Shades of color dazzling the young Egyptian. He could see and feel the magnificence and beauty of all things in this most holy place. The energy being transmitted was beyond comprehension. Youssef felt he was about to faint at the sight of everything when he felt Gabriel's loving hand on his shoulder to steady him.

It seemed as if all the light and energy of the entire universe was concentrated in this one place.

"Fear not, Youssef. You are standing in the courtyard of the kingdom of heaven," said Gabriel.

"I somewhat remember this place when we were praying for the soul of my father. It's so beautiful and awe-inspiring," said Youssef. He looked around at his surroundings and saw twelve trees of twelve different colors surrounding the courtyard. Each bore a different variety of fruit. All were

fed by a river of living water whose origin stemmed from the source of all the light energy that filled this most holy place: the Temple. Youssef knew his scriptures, and thought it looked exactly like Solomon's temple. Surrounding the trees were twelve different angels, who guarded them with flaming swords. No one could eat of the fruit of the trees without first getting permission from the source of all things: the Father, who resides in the temple, within the ark of the covenant.

The river which flowed from the temple to the trees looked as if it was made of glass. It ran from the Temple to the middle of the courtyard, and then branched off into twelve different directions, feeding the trees. One minute it was blue, the next green, the next violet, and so on. It fed the trees and gave them eternal life.

"I have the sudden urge to drink from the water of this river," said Youssef.

"It's called the river of life, and you can't drink from it unless you reside in the kingdom of heaven," said Gabriel.

"What does it do to you?" asked Youssef.

"It gives one life and makes each eternal," answered Gabriel.

Youssef looked at the river a little longer, noticing that it flowed past the twelve trees then branched back together and flowed out of the courtyard into what looked like a large building. The building, shaped in a circular fashion, looked to be at least twelve stories high.

"What is this building?" asked Youssef.

“It is the Hall of Souls, known as the Hall of Duf. It is also called the Hall of Records. This is where all the information is kept on everyone’s lives, past, present, and possible futures.”

“The building seems to be changing colors,” noticed Youssef. “The bottom third is the same white color, the middle slowly changes colors, but the top seems to be in a constant state of flux.”

“The bottom part of the building, the lower four floors, were the past. The middle four floors are the present, and the top four floors are the possible futures. Each soul in the Hall has a distinct and unchangeable past, which is why it is the color of white and doesn’t change. The middle four floors are the present. The colors change as each soul changes. The top four floors are the possible futures, which is why it is in constant change. As the soul changes in the present, it affects the soul’s future, changing its colors more radically,” said Gabriel.

“Fascinating. Can we go inside?” asked Youssef.

“It is the reason we are here,” said Gabriel.

Immediately the two were inside, looking at an infinite number of threads all interwoven with each other, beginning from the bottom of the building and stretching to the top. The entire color spectrum was well represented. Most of the colors were red, blue, and yellow, the primary colors. Some were green, orange, and violet, and all of the secondary colors in between. A few were black, and a few were white. Even rarer were some silver and golden threads.

Youssef was awestruck as he gazed at the sight of it. He looked at the archangel, the most beautiful being he had ever witnessed, and asked, “Tell me the meaning of the Temple, the river, the trees, and this Hall of Records.”

“The Temple is the seat of the Creator, the Source. Within the Temple is the eternal ark of the covenant where the Source of all things resides. From the Source stems all things, which is represented by the river of life. The twelve trees are the fruit that the river of life produces. The river then flows into the Hall of Records and bears this fruit from the trees, and brings the fruit to all the souls that exist. It begins at the Temple and ends here in the Hall.”

Youssef could only look at Gabriel, trying to comprehend all the information that the angel had just given him. “So each one of these threads in this hall is a particular soul?” He asked.

“That is true,” answered Gabriel.

Youssef’s eyes focused on a particular thread that stood out to him. It was golden, and it wove in and out of many other threads, which all had very different colors. “Who is this golden thread?”

Gabriel stood silent for a moment, as if he was listening to something or someone before he spoke. “The Father, which is the Source, who resides in the Temple, has given me permission to show you. The golden thread is the soul of Amos. He has been on a special mission agreed upon between himself and the Father, a long time ago.”

“What mission?” asked Youssef.

“To create change on a massive scale,” said Gabriel.

Youssef looked at Gabriel, uncomprehending what was put forth to him. “What does this thread that is called Amos have to do with me?”

“He is your father, the one who was called Edward Dudley in his last life,” said Gabriel.

“And the one who was called Abraham in a life previous to that,” declared Youssef.

“And many more names besides Abraham,” said Gabriel.

Youssef’s mind was about to explode. This was a flood of information in a short period of time, and it was taking time to process it all. Gabriel stood by him patiently as Youssef kept tossing it all inside his head. This talk of reincarnation was new to this devout Muslim.

After a few moments, Youssef spoke again. “I need to know the whole story, how it all began, the meaning of it all.”

“Then we must start at the beginning,” declared Gabriel. “Once again, take my hands and I will show you.”

Youssef did as was instructed, and immediately a holographic projection appeared before him inside the Hall.

“What do you see?” asked Gabriel.

Youssef focused on the images in front of him and said, “I see a bright light. In the middle of the light, I see three figures. They seem to be moving out of the light and into the darkness. The figures look like mighty angels, and one of them looks like you.”

“Very good, Youssef. The three figures are Lucifer, Michael, and myself,” said Gabriel.

Youssef looked at Gabriel, studying him for a moment. He had been with the archangel for a little while now, and his fear and trembling of the spiritual being was subsiding. He looked like a being at peace with himself. A calmness and serenity emanating from within. Gabriel with his eyes of fire looked back at the young Egyptian. No, that wasn't correct; Gabriel was not looking at him, but rather *through* him. He knew Youssef's every thought.

Gabriel spoke. “I cannot divulge any information unless you ask for it. To do so would be a violation laid down by the Father.”

“A violation of what?” asked Youssef.

“Your free will. The Father has laid down the law of free will from the very beginning of time. It is the primary directive that all angels must adhere to. Inhibiting someone's freedom of will or choice will not be tolerated. Nor will be divulging information to anyone without them first asking for it, as is the case now,” answered Gabriel.

“So you're waiting for me to ask first,” said Youssef.

Gabriel stood silent and nodded, awaiting Youssef's questions.

“Tell me about Lucifer, Michael, and yourself,” said Youssef.

“To understand the three of us, you must first understand the Father.”

Gabriel paused and continued, “The Source of all things, whom you call Allah, is made up of love, light, and darkness. These are the three qualities of the Creator. Love comes first, and out of that love stems light and darkness, the two counterparts. The three of us that you mentioned, who are called archangels, are the spirits of those three qualities. Lucifer, Michael, and I are the first three created beings from that Source. We were all created the same instance of time.”

Youssef interrupted. “So you three are made up of love, light, and darkness?”

“All of creation is made up of those three qualities. Every living thing in the universe is created in that respect. But in regards to us archangels, I am Love, Michael is Light, and Lucifer is Darkness. We each chose those qualities beforehand by agreement with the Father,” declared Gabriel.

“So Lucifer chose to reside in the darkness?” asked Youssef.

“Yes. Someone had to, and he volunteered for it. Do not condemn the darkness, for without it light would not exist.”

“I don’t understand,” said Youssef.

“You cannot have light without having darkness. These are the two opposites of the universe. One must exist to allow for the other. The Father created three beings, the archangels, to accomplish his task of knowing who and what he is. Without the physical, the spiritual is only a concept. The Father wanted more than just an idea of who he is—he wanted to experience himself on a grand scale. For him to be able to do that, to experience himself in all his glory, he would have to



create beings who would cocreate with him. So in order to accomplish his mission, he created himself in the spirit: the three archangels,” said Gabriel.

“Okay,” said Youssef. “So each of you three chose your own paths?”

“We all do, but to answer your question, yes, we did,” said Gabriel.

“And you chose love?”

“Yes. Love is all there is, divided into darkness and light,” said Gabriel.

“I think I’m following you,” said Youssef. He thought for a moment and tried to let it all sink in. “So Allah is made up of love, light, and darkness, and from him he created the three of you beings first out of those qualities. Each of you took upon yourself the qualities of Allah in spiritual form?”

“This is true,” said Gabriel.

“Okay, so what about the other angels?” asked Youssef.

“From the three of us archangels came forth all the others,” said Gabriel. He then showed Youssef a vision of the entire angelic realm. It was filled with millions upon millions of spiritual beings. It looked as though it was an assembly under way, gathered around the throne of God.

Youssef looked upon them in amazement. “My God! There are so many!”

“It’s a number that cannot be counted,” declared Gabriel.

“How does Allah keep track of them all?” asked Youssef.

“He does this in threes. The first three that you know are Lucifer, Michael, and I. From these three comes the next tier of angels. Each of the first three has three angels who serve us. So the first level has three, and the next level has nine, understand?”

“I think so, keep going,” said Youssef.

“And each of the nine has three angels who serve them. Which makes the second tier nine and the third tier twenty-seven, and so on,” said Gabriel. “The first three are the most powerful, then with each succeeding tier that power diminishes slightly. But keep in mind that all angels are spiritually powerful.”

“So in effect, you are in charge of a third of the angelic population, Lucifer a third, and Michael a third?” asked Youssef.

“That is correct. The Father created the first three, and we created the rest,” answered Gabriel.

“Tell me more about the angels,” said Youssef.

“Each angel is the spiritual equivalent of a physical being. We feel as you do, think as you do, and act as you do. We cry, laugh, smile, and dance as humans do. We are just located in a different dimension than you are.

“We all have different tastes in music and the arts. Each of us is an individual entity. Some of us are male, some female. Some are tall, some short. We come in all shapes and sizes.”

“This is very intriguing,” declared Youssef. “Go on.”

“In the beginning of what you would call time, angels were the only inhabitants. Before there was any matter, there

were us angels. We were given a mission from the Father to cocreate the universe. We performed this, as we still do to this day, ever creating along with the Father. We used the three qualities of love, light, and its counterpart, darkness, to accomplish this.

“From love, light would go one way and darkness the other, in equal measures. This is the way it has to be. You can’t have one without the other. This is a spiritual and physical law of the universe. For each action, there is an equal and opposite reaction. Without one, the other wouldn’t exist. Both are wholly dependent upon the other.”

Gabriel looked at Youssef to see if there was a hint of comprehension, which there was, and kept going with his teaching. “The universe was created for the purpose of creating physical life from the spiritual. Therefore, we spread ourselves out creating celestial bodies. Galaxies, stars, planets, solar systems, and every possible physical entity imaginable. Celestial bodies gathered themselves together and began to cool. They grouped themselves together and formed galaxies. For the purposes of this discussion, we will use the Milky Way galaxy as our example.”

“Okay,” said Youssef. “Go on, please.”

“Like attracts like. Therefore, stars gathered together to form galaxies. Your galaxy, the Milky Way, is an extremely special one due to this being the one where the Father chose to take up his abode in a physical manner. The place that you call heaven is an actual planet that lies within the Milky Way.”

“Allah lives on a planet?” asked Youssef.

“The planet that we are on now. Allow me to continue,” said Gabriel.

“Please,” said Youssef.

“After eons of time, life began to appear throughout the Milky Way. First it began at the planets toward the center of the galaxy, and from there it journeyed outward. Life began as single-celled beings, and through the process of time and evolution became more and more complex.”

“Until, finally, human beings were created,” guessed Youssef.

“Yes, and many other intelligent life forms,” said Gabriel.

“So what about these threads in this Hall? These are all souls? How did they come into being?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel looked at the infinite number of threads in the Hall and answered, “We are getting ahead of ourselves. As life began to form as single-celled beings, these threads began to appear. It was a new creation under heaven. For every life that began to appear in the physical, its counterpart thread would appear here in the Hall. As time went by, these threads became more complex, just as life in the galaxy became more complex.

“They all began as white threads, and then evolved into different colors as they themselves evolved. Then the threads would intertwine with other threads as they cohabitated with each other, with each affecting the others around it, as they affected it.”

“I notice that the golden thread of Amos intertwines with many other threads,” remarked Youssef.

“Amos is a sacred soul in the kingdom of heaven. He is a creator and bringer of massive change. God’s messenger and warrior in the flesh. In life after life, he has affected millions of people,” said Gabriel.

“What sort of lives?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel suddenly began to concentrate his energies within himself, as if listening to a voice that was giving him instructions on how to continue with this conversation. Once finished, he answered, “The Father has allowed you to know the first three lives of Amos due to yourself being a byproduct of those lives, since you are the one known as Ishmael. Take my hand and I will show you the story of the being known in heaven as Amos.”

Youssef did as was instructed and both were immediately looking down on the planet Earth. Yet it was a different planet from the one that Youssef grew up in. It looked entirely different, with the mountains and seas in the wrong places. Youssef focused his eyes on his native country Egypt, and it looked far different from what he was used to. It was greener with much more vegetation.

“Do not focus on your native land. Instead focus your eyes between the Tigris and Euphrates rivers,” said Gabriel.

Youssef did, until he saw a tall, redheaded man who was busy tilling the ground. “Who is that?” he asked.

“This is the first manifestation of the soul of Amos in the flesh. The man you call Adam,” said Gabriel.

“The prophet Adam? The first human on the planet?” asked Youssef.

“He is Adam, but he isn’t the first human on this planet,” said Gabriel.

“He isn’t? Please explain,” said Youssef.

“There were others who were here first who colonized Earth, coming from other planets. Adam was just the first of his kind to appear here,” said Gabriel.

“The first of his kind?” asked Youssef.

“The first to come here directly from the kingdom of heaven,” said Gabriel.

“I don’t understand,” said Youssef. This knowledge was all new to him; it would take a while for any of it to sink in. “Why did Adam have to come here?”

“To redeem the human race on Earth.” Gabriel listened within for a moment and said, “This is going to take a while.”

“I’m ready to hear it all,” said Youssef.

## ADAM

**G**abriel began his story. “In the beginning of this galaxy, as stars and planets were forming, one stood out from the rest. This planet didn’t need a star for its source of heat. The Creator of the entire universe had taken his abode there, and was generating his own power internally. The heat was coming from within the planet rather than from an outer heat source, such as the sun, as is the case here on planet Earth.

“This celestial body, heaven, is a planet of light, with the source of that light being the most powerful source of any energy felt throughout the universe. The creator had just decided to make the Milky Way its home galaxy, and heaven its home planet. A flagship planet, if you will. Central headquarters for the source of all things. It was decided by the creator to choose this planet amongst the many as its home base of operations.

“Once heaven was established as its home, the Source began to create spiritual beings that we call angels. These are those that would do the will of God. The Source would be the author of its policy, the angels would be the instruments of that same policy.

“As I previously mentioned, angels are beings of love, light, and also darkness. As a matter of fact, all beings created by God are made up of these three qualities. Love, which is the essence of God, is subdivided into light and darkness. You can't have one without the other. In this universe of duality, for something to exist, its counterpart must also exist, as previously discussed.

“The first three angels simultaneously created were Lucifer, Michael, and myself. These three, called archangels, would be put in charge of the rest of the angels, or what they would be later called, ‘the heavenly host.’

“God, or the source, turned loose millions of the heavenly host on the rest of the galaxy. They literally created the essence of life on planets that might sustain it. The DNA from that essence of life created plants, animals, humans, and other intelligent species of life. What began as single-cell beings evolved into intelligent life.

“The angels took the essence of the Creator which spread itself throughout the universe, but especially, for all practical purposes, here, the galaxy.

“This process required billions of years of evolution. But in heaven, time has no meaning, it was all instantaneous.



From the perspective of the rest of the galaxy, it took billions of years.

“Species evolved and humans began to appear in heaven. Created from God’s own image. These humans who first began on the planet heaven then began to colonize other planets, namely, Lyra, Vega, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiades. It took eons to evolve to that status of the fully evolved human, but once finished they began to colonize. It’s a natural human thing to perform, colonization. To bring human life to places where there is no humanity. It’s built inside your DNA.

“While humans were leaving heaven and colonizing other planets, a rare species was occurring on what we call the planet Earth but what the galaxy calls the planet Terra. Ceekars were evolving on Terra. For a hundred fifty million years of Earth’s time, they evolved.

“The most intelligent of these species—what we call the Troodon but who call themselves the Ceekar—evolved at a much higher rate than the rest of the reptilian species. They had problem-solving abilities at the outset of their existence. Therefore, their brains continued to expand during their millions of years of evolution. It wasn’t long before they had dominion over the planet and all species on Terra.

“Millions of years of problem-solving evolution later, the Ceekar achieved space travel. They began to colonize other planets with their reptilian DNA. Their two main targets were the Orion System and Ursa Major.

“And then, over sixty-five million years ago, calamity struck Terra. A large asteroid struck what is now the Gulf of Mexico near the Yucatán Peninsula.

“The Ceekar, with their advanced technology, were able to know that the asteroid was heading straight toward Terra. Some went underground, but most of the Ceekar headed toward Orion or Ursa Major. These two destinations would end up becoming the central planets for the Ceekar.

“Meanwhile, humans were evolving from the colonized planets of Lyra, Vega, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiades. After millions of years of evolution, they also achieved the technology of space travel, formed a human federation of planets, and began to colonize other planets that they deemed habitable. Yet something peculiar happened during this evolutionary process. The humans evolved on their planets based on the environments around them. The humans from Lyra and Vega, where the sun was closer to the planet, began to take on a darker color of skin. The Pleiadians and those from Tau Ceti, whose sun was farther away, began to have lighter skin color. Millions of years of evolution would change the appearance of any species. Are you following me?” asked Gabriel.

“Yes, believe it or not, I am,” said Youssef. “I find all this completely fascinating.”

Gabriel continued. “Then the Ceekar came up with an idea. They decided to make Terra a united federation planet consisting of all four of the human species from the human planets. A veritable United Nations planet, so to speak. This

colonization happened long after the asteroid strike that had driven the Ceekar away.

“Therefore, all four of the human species colonized Terra. The Pleiadians to the north, the Vegans to the south, the Lyrans to the west, and the Tau Cetians to the east. The Pleiadians in Europe, the Vegans in Africa, the Lyrans in the Americas, and the Tau Cetians in Asia. There was some mixing and some interbreeding, but generally these races kept to themselves for the most part.

“For tens of thousands of years, this colonization proceeded. Each race adding to the mosaic mix of life on the planet Terra. With the home planets overseeing the evolution on the planet Terra, it was a veritable garden of Eden. A planet of peace.

“Each race seemed to have its own strengths and weaknesses. The Lyrans seemed to be more intuitive, the Vegans seemed to be more athletic, the Cetians seemed to be more cerebral, and the Pleiadians more innovative.

“Yet something was happening along the way. As the technology of these four types of humans on the planet Earth increased, their spiritual condition decreased. They had forgotten their history and their source, over many generations, it had been bred out of them.”

“They had forgotten their God!” exclaimed Youssef.

“Precisely,” said Gabriel. “Besides space travel, these Terrans, as they were being called now, were able to create matter out of thin air, thus declaring themselves to be gods.

They had no need or want of anything. Technology increased, spiritualism decreased. With their increased ability to create, their need for a universal creator decreased.”

“It was under these conditions that the first part of our soul, whose name in heaven is Amos, entered into Terra to create a new race of human beings. Let me explain how this happened.

“In the kingdom of heaven, which, if you will remember, is where humans first evolved from, stood a man named Amos. A red-haired soul whose only experience up to that point had only been heaven. A deeply spiritual being whose only concern was to carry God’s burden. Which is what *Amos* means in Hebrew ‘to carry God’s burden.’ In fact, in heaven the Hebrew language is spoken, and the names of the souls who reside there have significant meaning. As I spoke of earlier, Amos is considered a sacred soul. This soul would be chosen for a special mission, to help redeem the planet Terra.

“The Source of all things, the Creator, God—or Allah, if you prefer that title—called upon Amos.

“God told Amos that there was a plan of redeeming the planet Terra to its spiritual source. That God himself would take the form of human flesh to fulfill that plan. But first, Amos would be sent to establish a holy, royal bloodline on Terra that the source would proceed from. In other words, someone would have to leave heaven and go directly to Terra, colonize it, and establish a heavenly presence there that the Source of all things could manifest itself from.

“If you remember, other humans first left heaven and established colonies on the four planets of Lyra, Vega, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiades before they settled on Terra. This soul called Amos would be the first human to settle on Terra directly from heaven without evolving from another planet first.”

“So that is what is meant when it is said that Adam was the first?” asked Youssef.

“Yes,” answered Gabriel. “It was agreed between God and Amos that this chosen soul would lose its memory of where it came from, but it would still retain the essence of itself. That when Amos would first appear on Terra, it would have no idea of its origins, but deep down within its soul it would remember. The mind would forget, yet the spirit would keep its original condition. Another stipulation was that angels would be assigned to watch over the development of this plan on Terra and administer to the needs of Amos as long as they aligned with the will of the Creator.

“It was also agreed that for Amos to be successful, the soul known as Elizabeth would accompany him every step of the way. Elizabeth consented, and out of these two beings, the humans known as Adam and Eve were created. God held one hand out, Amos and Elizabeth held out another, and Adam and Eve were created. They were teleported to Terra as eighteen year olds, through the power of the angels, to a place on the planet called Eden. They did the most courageous act in leaving the light of heaven and entering the darkness of Terra.

“Before I get started on Terra, I have to interject that Amos and Elizabeth, who would later be called Adam and Eve, are what is known as soul halves. Two parts, male and female, of the same soul.”

“Each soul is both male and female?” asked Youssef.

“This is a great truth about souls,” said Gabriel. “They are both male and female. You can’t have one without the other. You can’t have right without left, up without down, or male without female. For something to exist in this universe you must also have its counterpart.”

“The first thing Adam and Eve noticed was that they looked different from the rest of the humans on Terra. Namely, Adam and Eve were both redheaded, more of an auburn color, whereas there was no one else that they had met who had that same color of hair. The next thing they noticed was that their skin color was brown. It was darker than the eastern and northern Terrans, but lighter than those from the south. Also, since Hebrew is the language spoken in heaven, Adam and Eve brought that language with them to Terra. They were the first to speak it, which also set them apart. Because of these differences, Terrans looked at these new types of humans differently. Therefore, Adam and Eve withdrew to a desolate area away from the place called Eden, which lies between the Tigris and Euphrates rivers.

“Adam and Eve didn’t remember who they were, being Amos and Elizabeth in heaven. Nor did they recall how they arrived on Terra. It was a mystery to them, one they would

take years to solve. They just knew that they both were now there, and each of them was different from anyone else they had met at this place.”

“Amazing,” said Youssef. He was becoming more and more comfortable in the presence of this angelic being of immense power and glory. He was beginning to feel at ease with Gabriel, an extremely difficult thing to do for one not used to the presence of an archangel.

“Indeed. While Adam and Eve were having a tough time acclimating themselves to this new place called Terra, two other interesting developments were happening.

“First, those Ceekars who had left Terra a long time ago and settled at Ursa Major and Orion were keeping watch of the events going on in their long-abandoned planet. They marked every colonist from Vega, Lyra, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiades. They kept track of those humans who had colonized what they considered their genesis planet. The Ceekar plan was to one day reconquer the planet Terra and make the humans who had settled there either their slaves or banished altogether. Up until the time of Adam, there was peace between the Ceekars on Ursa Major and the Orion with the humans on Lyra, Vega, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiadians. Yet, the Ceekars had always coveted that planet which first gave life to them and considered it their own. It was their beginning, their home!

“Terra was a source of irritation to the Ceekar empire. They considered it theirs, yet they stood by helplessly as the

humans colonized it and claimed it as their own. The Ceekars considered the human settlers ‘squatters.’ Once Adam arrived from heaven, they began to take action. They knew it was no ordinary human that had just set foot on Terra.”

“These reptiles knew that Adam was a different human than the rest? How?” asked Youssef.

“If you remember, Adam wasn’t born there. He was teleported there as a teenager, a one-time-only occurrence, and this caught the attention of the Ceekars. Also, the DNA of Adam and Eve are different from the others, since they had come directly from heaven and not evolved on a different planet first. One other thing, the Ceekars have a device in which they can scan the DNA of any human and log it into a central data bank. When they scanned Adam and Eve, they found no matches with any other humans, so they knew that these two were special.”

“Okay,” said Youssef. “That makes sense. How did they know they were teleported?”

“Their technology told them. They have sensitive instruments that tell them when there is a new life form on the planet, so they were able to track all this.

“To continue, there began a rebellion on the planet heaven. It began as an argument between the Source, or God, and Lucifer when the Source revealed to his archangels—Lucifer, Michael, and myself—his plans with the soul known as Amos. That Amos agreed to go to Terra as Adam, that the Source would, through that line of Adam and Eve, bless



all of Terra by becoming flesh on that planet through their bloodline, and thus redeem the planet.

“Lucifer’s response to God was that he, Lucifer, had no problem whatsoever of bowing down in worship to the Source. But if the Source would become flesh, a human, then the archangel couldn’t bring himself to bow down to what he considered a lesser being, a human. Even if it was a human at one with the Source.

“Lucifer believed, and with good reason, that the highest beings created by the Source were angels. But all that would change when the Source became flesh in the form of a human, because then that human would be above all. The Source declared that from the seed of Adam and Eve he would create his own son and daughter, from whom the planet Terra would be redeemed.”

“The Messiah that the Jews and Christians believe in?” asked Youssef.

“That is correct. Lucifer thought that if the Source were to send down two humans from heaven to Earth to create a holy, royal bloodline, then the way to stamp that out and do away with the plan would be to destroy these two and any bloodline that may result from them. Put an end to Adam and Eve and you’ll have no seed to carry on and eventually create the anointed children from their descendants. There was just no way Lucifer was going to bow down to any human, whether made of flesh or of the spirit. Lucifer had always considered himself first in line behind the Source. He

wasn't about to take a backseat to anyone else. In his mind, he had always been God's number one, and now with this new plan for redemption, that position would be put in jeopardy.

"Lucifer had always been the archangel who debated the Source's every move when it came to the subject of humans. He looked down on them, and thought of them as an inferior race of beings. So when Lucifer heard of the Source's plan of redemption through the humans, it was too much for him to accept. It was at that point that his plans for rebellion began.

"The Source, the knower of all things, knew Lucifer's thoughts and appointed the archangel Michael and myself to watch over Adam and Eve, but warned us not to violate the free will of these two. As I said previously, it is the Source's primary directive.

"The beginning of the rebellion in heaven was due to the anointing of Adam and Eve to be God's representatives on Terra. It began with an agreement between the souls Amos and Elizabeth and the Source, and from that agreement grew the first two humans to arrive on Terra directly from heaven."

"This is mind-blowing," remarked Youssef.

Gabriel allowed a moment for all this information to sink into Youssef's mind and then resumed. "Due to the differences between Adam and Eve with the rest of the humans on the planet called Terra, they remained apart from the rest. They withdrew to an isolated area between the rivers Tigris and Euphrates.

“Because they couldn’t remember their origins, they had to begin all over in the journey of their souls. They would have to relearn everything they had already known while they were still in heaven. A more accurate term would be that they would have to *remember* what they know. Yet, deep within Adam and Eve, they knew that they were there for a purpose.”

“So they had to begin anew. I’ve got a question. What about the snake? Where is he in all of this?” asked Youssef.

“Pure symbolism used in Scripture to try and convey a message. The Scriptures are full of such symbols,” answered Gabriel.

“What message?” asked Youssef.

“The snake is the symbol of deception, the symbol for Lucifer. By Lucifer offering up fruit from the tree of knowledge, and telling Adam and Eve that if they would eat the fruit, then they would become as gods, knowing good and evil. The truth was that Adam and Eve were already children of the living God, sent directly from heaven, thereby making themselves gods already. They need not eat from the tree of knowledge, they already had the knowledge within them. Yet Lucifer convinced them that they were less than who they are, that they were lacking in something, thereby rendering them less than gods. Lucifer does this to this very day on a grand scale, convincing humans that they are less than who they truly are—children of the Most High.”

He continued: “In time, Adam and Eve learned the art of farming. They would grow crops in the fields they had

nourished, and by these crops, they would be sustained. They would not be seduced by life in some of the massive cities with their technological advantages. They would go through life the old-fashioned way, by earning their way. By tilling the riches of Terra's soil to produce the fruit which would nourish them and their descendants. They also gathered sheep and learned the art of being shepherds. They would use the sheep for their meat and also their wool for their clothing. Between farming and being shepherds, Adam and Eve found a way to survive on the planet Terra.

"It was decided between the two of them that they were there for a specific purpose. What it was, they didn't know. But intrinsically they knew that they were far different from the others who were on this planet, and that they would be better off by keeping their distance from the mass of humanity on Terra. In time, they hoped to figure out what their mission was.

"Meanwhile, something else was happening on Terra. The Ceekars from Ursa Major and Orion were abducting female Terrans and impregnating them with Ceekar DNA. This created a hybrid human-Ceekar race of beings that were far larger than your average human."

"What the Scriptures call the Nephilim?" asked Youssef.

"Yes," said Gabriel with a smile, and, to himself, *It is quite helpful that this young Egyptian knows a bit of Scripture.* "The Ceekars in the galaxy were relatively peaceful until Lucifer rebelled against God's chosen creation on Terra. Once that

happened, Lucifer influenced the Ceekars to pollute the DNA of the already existing Terrans. By doing this, he hoped that in time the Terrans would interbreed with the descendants of Adam and Eve, thereby destroying any chance of a purely human holy, royal bloodline. Ever since the creation of Adam and Eve, Lucifer's goal has been to destroy this bloodline. He knew what the plans of the Father were, and Lucifer would go to great lengths to destroy those plans. Destroying or polluting the bloodline has always been his primary mission. It continues on to this very day.

“Back to the Ceekars. They had planned on conquering their home planet in time, but nothing was put into motion until the placing of Adam and Eve on Terra.

“With the interbreeding of Ceekar with human, the planet began to corrupt. The Ceekars—or the Ceekar, as they called themselves—mixed their DNA with all four of the human species. Before this interbreeding, the Terrans lived in peace. Afterwards, there was war. With this new warrior DNA of the Ceekar mixed with their own, the humans on Terra began to subdue and make war on each other. A dark, negative influence descending upon the planet.

“Lucifer and his third of the heavenly host rebelled against heaven. They took their spiritual gifts and gave them to the Ceekars to use as advanced technology. This included teleportation, cloaking, the ability to read minds, the ability to influence dreams, and further-advanced weaponry. A pact was made between Lucifer and the Ceekars against all

humans in the galaxy, but especially against those who reside on Terra. Lucifer promised success to the Ceekars under one condition, that they would bow down to him, making him their lord. The Ceekars consented, and thus an alliance was formed between the two parties. Thus started the rebellion on Terra and in heaven. The rebellion of one planet led to the rebellion of the other.”

“So that is how it all began,” said Youssef, more to himself than to the archangel. “This is knowledge that is currently unknown on Earth.”

“Indeed. Lucifer rebelled in heaven, was defeated, and cast out by Michael. He then took his one third of all the angels from heaven, settled on a new planet known as Tartarus, and created his kingdom there.

“It would be from the planet Tartarus that Lucifer would declare his war on humanity in general and on Terra in particular.”

“Tartarus and not Hell?” asked Youssef.

“Two different names to the same place. To continue, two years after Adam and Eve were first brought to Terra, Eve gave birth to a son who would be named Cain. The next year, she gave birth to Abel. Three years after Abel, she gave birth to Seth. In the following years she would give birth to half a dozen more children, both male and female, but the first three were all males. For all intents and purposes of this discussion, we shall focus on the first three children of Adam and Eve.

“The first two children, Cain and Abel, would take after their father Adam. The third child, Seth, would follow his mother Eve.

“Hunting, fishing, farming, and tending the sheep and cattle that were being accumulated by the family, thanks to the blessings of the Source, were taught by Adam to the two elder boys. Cain and Abel followed their father wherever he went. The competition between these two was fierce. Each trying to outdo the other to win over the attention of Adam. Both Cain and his younger brother Abel tried to emulate Adam in every way possible. Each considered their father, who lived by a moral code, to be their hero. He was their example and their guide.

“Adam knew deep down that he was there for a reason, and that reason was to sustain a family. That somehow this family of his would make a difference in this world. He didn’t have the specific details of it, he just knew that it was important.”

“That certainly happened, making a difference in this world,” interjected Youssef.

“That is true. Adam had the spiritual gift of knowing. He just knew there was a special purpose to all of this. He had no idea what that was, but his faith in that purpose sustained him. Deep within himself, Adam knew he had a higher calling.

“He therefore lived by his conscience. Adam knew what was right and wrong within him, and he would establish that moral code for himself and his family. In other words, Adam

lived by faith, a code of conscience. A set of laws that Adam would carve into stone for himself and the rest of his family members to follow.

“Meanwhile, Cain and Abel did everything possible to try to please their loving father.

“When both of the two sons reached their teenage years, Adam began to teach Cain how to farm, and Abel how to be a shepherd. Each with their assigned roles given them by Adam. He would entrust one son with his crops and the other with his livestock.

“However, the third son, Seth, would be born with an inward sensitivity that allowed him to see and hear the spiritual side of his existence. Eve had these same gifts, but to a lesser degree. Eve would have dreams, while Seth had instant communication with these spiritual beings that he began calling ‘angels.’ He was the only one in the family who could see and directly communicate with them.

“Through these angels, Seth would be guided and in turn try to guide the rest of the family.

“Eve enthusiastically favored Seth. Adam and the two elder sons would always be outside hunting, fishing, and working the land, while Seth would be inside with his mother, or outside studying nature and learning the secrets of the Creator. Eve and Seth would communicate about the other side, while the other three would discuss what the best way to trap wild game was. It was a divided family, with Adam, Cain, and Abel on one side, and Eve and Seth on the



other. The other children were too young to take part in the family differences.

“Meanwhile, something else was happening to Cain. His mind was under assault from the Ceekars. Through the technology given to them from Lucifer, they would send Cain negative thoughts and dreams. They could tune their instruments to the frequency of Cain’s brain, and send him thoughts that he wouldn’t normally have.

“Because of the intense competition between Abel and himself, jealousy was beginning to creep into Cain’s spirit. It wasn’t that Cain would finish second to Abel on a regular basis—far from it. But when he did seem to fall short of Abel in anything, be it hunting, fishing, or any other activity, he would become envious of his younger brother. Abel didn’t seem to mind as much. He was just as competitive as Cain, but he took losing more in stride. Lucifer wasn’t crouching at Abel’s door as he was Cain’s. Abel wasn’t a jealous person, so the Ceekars couldn’t penetrate his mind as well as they could Cain’s.

“Adam didn’t seem to mind his son’s competitive spirit, but Eve was beginning to worry. She was beginning to have dreams of her own and shared her concerns with her husband, who blew them off. ‘They’re just brothers, nothing more,’ he would tell her. Yet, their mother and their brother, Seth, were getting messages from the spirit telling them to watch the two elder sons.”

“This must be the point where Cain killed Abel!” exclaimed Youssef.

“There is much more to the story than you know,” said Gabriel. “At the mark of their twentieth year of being on Terra, Adam held a feast for his small family. Cain brought crops, Seth fruit that he had picked, and Abel brought a couple lambs. During the preparation of the food, Adam remarked that Abel had provided the choicest lambs, Seth had brought the finest fruits, while Cain hadn’t brought the choicest crops for the feast. This remark burned into Cain’s mind. It was bad enough, thought Cain, that he had to plow and till the fields while Abel only tended sheep, but that the crops he provided contributed to the meal wasn’t satisfying enough to meet his father’s taste. Once again, Cain thought he had finished last in his father’s view.

“Throughout the meal, Cain was silent while the others talked, laughed, and sang about their time spent on Terra. He was asked if anything was wrong, and his reply was, ‘I’m fine, just thinking about things, is all.’

“After the meal and some wine, Cain approached Abel and asked if he would meet him out in the fields the next day where Cain had his crops to be harvested. Abel consented, and Lucifer’s plan with the two brothers was in full swing.

“The following morning, the two sons said good-bye to their father, and told him they would be back that evening for dinner. Adam then went with his wife, Eve, and his third son, Seth, to check on the fruit orchards. While they were in the orchards, Eve told Adam about a dream she had had the previous night. She told of blood flowing out of Abel’s

mouth and into Cain's. Eve then told Adam that he needed to do something to soothe the sibling rivalry that was going on between their two eldest children. His response was that he would sit down with both boys that evening after dinner. This somewhat placated Eve, but her uneasy feeling didn't go away.

"Meanwhile, Cain and Abel went to check on Cain's crops. While the two of them were surveying the fields, Cain spoke up about the previous night," said Gabriel. "Here is what happened next."

A holographic image appeared before Youssef showing him the scene as it played itself out.

The image was of the two brothers looking out over their father's fields.

"I don't know why father chose your gift as the best," said Cain in Hebrew.

"Because I picked my two best lambs for the offering," replied Abel.

"But I brought forth good crops for the feast," said Cain.

"But you didn't bring father the best crops."

"What is the difference?" asked Cain.

"It was a gift to father. We owe him everything that has been given us. We should always bring forth our best for him," said Abel.

Cain thought for a moment and said, "What I brought to him was good enough. I don't know why the old man was displeased with me."

"He wasn't displeased with you. He just expected your best."

“Father always seems to pick you,” said Cain. “Quite frankly, I’m sick of it.”

“No, he doesn’t. You just see it that way,” said Abel.

“It’s true, Abel.” Cain’s voice was rising, “Everything you touch turns to gold! You can’t seem to do any wrong, while I can do nothing but wrong. I’ll never meet father’s expectations!”

“Cain, what has happened to you?” asked Abel. “You never used to be this way. We were always so very close, but lately you’ve turned against me.”

“I’ve finally opened my eyes, my brother. I’ll always be second best as long as you’re around,” said Cain.

“That’s not true!” insisted Abel. “You’re the firstborn! The one chosen by God to carry on our family!”

Tears were flowing down Cain’s cheeks as he said with much sorrow in his voice, “Brother, for me to accomplish anything in this life, I’m going to have to leave this family that I love.” He then turned to leave Abel, who grabbed him by the shoulder to keep his brother from departing. As he did, Cain smacked his brother’s hand off his shoulder, forcing Abel to lose his balance, thereby falling and hitting his head on a rock, knocking Abel out.

Cain hysterically rushed to his brother’s side, screaming, “Abel! Come back! Come back! I didn’t mean to hit you!”

He put his hand next to Abel’s nostrils to check his breathing and found a faint wisp of air. He then checked the wound on the back of his brother’s skull and found a matted

mess of hair and blood. “Come back to me! I didn’t mean it!” shouted Cain.

He rolled Abel over, took off his shirt, and used it to bandage Abel’s wound at the back of his skull. “Oh no! No!” cried Cain. “Don’t leave me, brother, I love you! Don’t leave me! Come back! Please come back!”

He then rolled Abel on his back, once again checked his breathing and found none. “Please, if there is a God, please save him! I’ll do anything! I promise!”

After much tears and begging, there was no answer from the God that his mother and his younger brother Seth spoke of. No sounds, voices, or any kind of intervention. The God that his family had spoken of remained silent to Cain’s pleadings. He then collapsed in the fetal position, sobbing hysterically next to his brother in a pool of sweat and blood.

At that same hour, Eve saw a vision of her son Abel’s blood crying out from the grave. Hysterically, she then persuaded Adam to go check on the boys. He then hurriedly proceeded to walk the two miles from the orchards to the fields where he knew Cain and Abel had set out for that morning. Upon arriving, he found neither of his two elder sons.

“Cain! Abel!” he shouted. “Where are you, my sons?”

Up and down the fields he checked, shouting every thirty seconds or so for his two beloved children, but to no avail. They weren’t to be found. He checked every field he owned and found not a trace of either of his boys.

After an hour of searching, Eve and Seth arrived. When Adam told them he hadn't found either Cain or Abel, they joined in the search. This continued on for hours until darkness, with no results. When they could no longer see, they returned home, vowing to go back in the morning and continue their fruitless quest for the two missing family members.

When Cain came to his senses, he realized what had been done.

He knew he couldn't go back to his parents with the story of an accident killing Abel. He had to conceal the body. He therefore retrieved a shovel and went to work. He dragged the body of his younger brother to a clearing in the woods that surrounded the fields, and buried his blessed younger brother.

Once finished with the burial, by stealth he went back to their house, grabbed his few possessions, and struck out eastward toward the wilderness of Nod, never to see his family again.

After watching this, Youssef remarked, "What a tragic story."

"It is," said Gabriel. "This is the effect Lucifer has on people. Cain would never be the same, guilt would grip him for the rest of his life. He never recovered from accidentally killing his brother Abel, but he did move on with himself. He found a woman in Nod, married her, and had many children, creating his own family. Often he would desire to travel west to the land between the rivers, where his original family

dwelt, but he never made the trip. He just couldn't face his father, whom he loved, but whom he felt he had disappointed.

"Cain did the best he could with what he had, creating a new city in Nod called Cainan, but he would never be the same cheerful lad that Adam, Eve, and Seth knew."

"Why didn't Allah save him?" asked Youssef.

"That is one of the great mysteries of the Father. Why some are spared and others aren't. No one knows the answer to that question, not even the angels of heaven," replied Gabriel.

"The only thing I can think of to say is that 'all things work to the glory of Allah,'" said Youssef.

Gabriel smiled at the young man and said, "Allow me to tell you more."

"Please do," said Youssef.

"Meanwhile, back with the family, Adam fell into a deep depression. After searching for a week in the fields, he never found either of his two elder boys. No signs or traces of his beloved children, who had set out for the fields that fateful morning.

"It would be years before Adam found out the truth of the events that happened between Cain and Abel. It took a visit from myself to finally set things straight. At the request of the Father, I appeared to Adam after many evenings of prayer to finally set Adam's mind at ease. I told him what had happened and where his elder son had fled to, and further warned Adam not to follow where Cain had gone. That if he

did, further repercussions may follow. That his son was doing well, but he was advised not to interfere with Cain's life."

"Why not? Why not allow Adam to go find Cain?" asked Youssef.

"It would have only increased Cain's guilt and made matters worse. It was better this way. I then showed Adam where the body of Abel had been buried. He then built a shrine there and visited the place often. What began as a few stones turned into a mountain of rocks that would forever be called the shrine of Abel, the place of Abel's fall.

"One night, while visiting the shrine of Abel, Adam received another visit from myself. He was instructed not to grieve anymore, and was told that his son Seth would carry on the family. That the blessed bloodline would flow through Seth onward to the Messiah. A prophecy was given to Adam telling him that all the world would be blessed through Seth, and that out of his seed the chosen one would be born.

"With the loss of Cain and Abel, Eve and Seth grew closer," continued Gabriel. "Eve, like all good mothers that would follow, also grieved over the loss of her children. But eventually, with the addition of six more children, she moved on. It was a huge loss for both Adam and Eve, but in time, their wounds would heal.

"They would live many more years on this planet Terra before they returned back to their home in heaven. When they finally did leave, there would be a hundred forty-four



children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren there at their funerals. A tribe had been formed.

“These people would be the first people on the planet known as the Hebrews. They took their title from the name of the language that they had brought from heaven. They would be the only people on the planet who spoke this language given to them from God. It would forever set them apart from everyone else.”

“That certainly has been the case,” Youssef remarked.

“Indeed it has!” exclaimed Gabriel.

“Amos and Elizabeth had done well on their first visit to the planet. They had created a tribe, or, more accurately, a race of humans who would infiltrate this planet and lead it well on its way toward redemption.

“After a long struggle of farming and shepherding, they both returned to the Source in heaven. The soul known in heaven as Elijah, who was Adam and Eve’s son Seth, would lead the family after their departure. He would have numerous children, with the growth of the tribe spreading in all four directions.”

“A job well done for the first family of Hebrews,” said Youssef.

“Indeed,” said Gabriel.

Youssef thought all this over for a few moments, then he asked, “So what became of this soul Amos? Did he return?”

“Of course. To create more change on a massive scale,” answered Gabriel.

“Tell me more of this Amos!” begged Youssef.

“The Father has permitted me to tell you the first three lives of Amos to you. After that, you will better understand your father, which is why I am here in the first place, to answer your prayer,” said Gabriel.

“Sounds fair enough to me. So who’s next?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel looked at the young Egyptian and laughed. “Ask and you shall receive.

“Through generation after generation, the tribe begun by Adam and Eve grew into the thousands. The holy royal bloodline was well established on Terra. By the time of Lamech, the eighth generation after Adam, there were twelve thousand Hebrews in the land. Hebrew was the title they gave themselves because, as I said, according to their patriarch Adam, that was the name of the language they spoke, the language Adam and Eve took with them from heaven. Therefore, they called themselves the Hebrew tribe. I keep emphasizing this point to you, Youssef, because it is important that you remember all of this.”

“I will remember,” promised Youssef.

“I will make sure that you do,” said Gabriel. “The tribe still concentrated themselves between the two rivers, the Tigris and the Euphrates. Occasionally, they would expand too far outward and be met with fierce resistance from their neighbors. War would ensue and the Hebrew tribe would generally be victorious, but not always. The Hebrews learned early on in this world that to survive, one would have to learn

the art of warfare. Led by the tribe's prophets—at first Seth, and in later generations Enoch—the tribe would follow the will of the Creator to ensure tribal success. They realized, by the teachings of the prophets, that they were a chosen race put there to perform the will of the Creator and to perpetuate a bloodline that the Source could manifest himself from.

“Not only did the tribe farm and raise sheep, they adapted themselves to being builders and engineers as well. Towns were made, with each represented by the local town elder. By the time of the birth of Noah, there were twenty-four towns within the district between the two rivers having twenty-four town elders. These twenty-four elders would answer to one tribal elder, who at the birth of Noah, was his father Lamech.

“This was the age of the patriarchs. The first was Adam, followed by his son Seth. From the Prophet Seth to his son Enos. From Enos to his son Cainan. From Cainan to his son Mahalaleel. From Mahalaleel to his son Jared. From Jared to his son Enoch. From the Prophet Enoch to his son Methuselah. From Methuselah to his son Lamech. Finally from Lamech to Noah.”

“The ancient ones,” declared Youssef.

“True. Let me ask you a question, Youssef, since you are fairly fluent in Hebrew,” said Gabriel.

Youssef thought to himself, yes, it was true, he did take two years of Hebrew when he was at the university studying to be an attorney. He had been brought up with the two

languages of Arabic and English before that. “Go ahead and ask,” said Youssef.

“I have a request to make, since you are fairly fluent in Hebrew. I will name the patriarchs and you tell me the meaning of their Hebrew names,” said Gabriel.

“Fair enough,” said Youssef.

“Okay, then our first name is *Adam*. What does it mean?” asked Gabriel.

“It means ‘man,’” declared Youssef.

“Very good. Although it could also mean ‘red,’” said Gabriel. “Our second name is *Seth*. What does the name mean?”

“Placed’ or ‘appointed,’” said Youssef.

“That is correct. Either meaning will work in our discussion. The next name is *Enos*,” said Gabriel.

“It means ‘sickness,’” declared Youssef.

“It could also mean ‘mortal,’ or ‘that which isn’t eternal.’ Our fourth name is *Cainan*. What does it mean? Some call him *Kenan*, if that will help you,” said Gabriel.

“*Kenan* means ‘sorrow,’ or ‘sadness,’” said Youssef.

“What a joy it is to work with an educated man like yourself. You are doing very well, Youssef. Our next name is *Mahalelel*. What does his name mean?” asked Gabriel.

“This one is easy. It means ‘blessed’ or ‘praised,’” answered Youssef.

“Next in line is Jared. Tell me his meaning,” said Gabriel.

“It means ‘to descend’ or ‘to come down from somewhere,’” said Youssef.

“We are doing well. Only four more names to go. The next name is *Enoch*,” said Gabriel.

“The name of the prophet means ‘to teach,’” said Youssef.

“Teaching with dedication behind it. It means ‘to teach,’ that is true, but with much feeling,” said Gabriel.

“So, who is next? I am quite enjoying this game,” declared Youssef.

“Our next name is *Mathuselah*,” said Gabriel.

“It means ‘death,’ or that this certain death will bring something about, or something along those lines. It’s a difficult name for me,” said Youssef.

“You are on the right track. For the purposes of our talk, we will use the words ‘death brings.’ Our next name is *Lamech*,” said Gabriel.

“*Lamech* means ‘to make low,’ or ‘despairing,’” said Youssef.

“Correct. And our last name is *Noah*,” said Gabriel.

“*Noah* means ‘rest’ or ‘comfort,’” said Youssef, very proud of himself for passing this test given to him by the archangel.

“Now if you take the meaning of the names of the first ten patriarchs of the Hebrew tribe, they mean something,” said Gabriel.

“Just tell me what it means,” said Youssef. He wasn’t about to go back through the ten names again.

“Man appointed mortal sorrow. The blessed shall descend teaching, whose death brings to the **despairing** rest and comfort,” said Gabriel.

“It’s a prophecy!” exclaimed Youssef. He spoke before he had time to think about what was just said. It seemed as though his mind had just been blown into a thousand pieces.

“Do you know of whom?” asked Gabriel.

“The prophet Jesus,” said Youssef. He thought to himself, *Whose death shall bring those who had been made low rest and comfort.*

“The Father allowed me to show you that bit of information,” said Gabriel. “Shall I continue with my story of Amos?”

“Yes, please!” Youssef felt he could talk to Gabriel forever. The archangel emanated a certain peace that flowed through Youssef when he was with him. It gave him a certain bliss.

“The tribe wrote down the codes to live by and the prophecies revealed by first Seth and later on Enoch. These codes and prophecies would guide them.

“One such prophecy talked of a savior for the tribe. One who would come and first deliver the tribe and then rule all nations. This Messianic Prophecy was first given by Seth and would continue throughout the tribe’s existence to this very day. This timeless prophecy had been the root that gave the Hebrew tree strength to sustain the tribe during some very dark times in its long history. Without the Messianic Prophecy, the Hebrews would have long since vanished.

“Elsewhere around the planet, technology still ruled the day. Pyramids were the power plants of the era. From these pyramids, all power would be transferred throughout the planet to electrify the cities of Terra. Information throughout

the galaxy was increased and transferred to Terra. Humans from Lyra, Vega, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiades would travel to and fro with Terra creating a massive interplanetary trade system between them.

“Terra was considered a jewel of a planet. The other four planets would trade advanced technology with those on Terra for its enormous natural resources.

“Giant cities filled with millions of people were being built that would reach miles into the sky.”

“The same as today,” interrupted Youssef.

“True,” said Gabriel. “One such city at the time of Lamech was known as Atlantis. This island continent city was in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. From east to west, it ran from the straights of Gibraltar to the coast of Florida, and from north to south, from the forty-fifth parallel to the equator. This powerful city was threatening the rest of the planet with war.”

Youssef exclaimed, “So it is true! There was an Atlantis!”

“Indeed,” said Gabriel. “It all began as the Atlanteans, as they were called, were developing power over such a wide area through light technology via the use of massive diamond crystals. The Atlanteans were having a difficult time coming up with the resources to keep these massive crystals energized. They would begin with a beam of light, amplify, store, and direct the power of this light through their crystals. The resources required for the use of these powerful laser-beam crystals was enormous. Therefore they struck out to other

parts of Terra for exploitation purposes, looking for diamonds, quartz, silica, and the various minerals needed to power the crystals, stealing and looting from other societies on Terra that weren't as technologically advanced. This ultimately led to open warfare between the inhabitants of Terra.”

“This is history that no one knows, not even the scholars,” said Youssef.

Gabriel paused, smiled at Youssef, and continued. “At first, it began with the Atlanteans, who were descendants of the Pleiades, and with those who settled on the Pacific island of Lemuria, who were descendants of the Lyrans. Diamonds were plentiful on Lemuria, but the natives weren't about to let their precious crystals leave their possession. This was to set the stage for what was to come. A war between those who settled on the Atlantic with those from the Pacific. It was during this war that Lamech's child Noah was born.”



## NOAH

“The hero of the flood,” said Youssef. “The same,” said Gabriel. “To shed a little light on this subject of Lamech’s family, we must first start with Lamech and his first wife Adah.

“Adah was barren, and after years of futility and frustration, Lamech took on a second wife named Zillah, so that Lamech’s seed can carry on. Zillah would give Lamech six children—three sons and three daughters.

“The birth of the six children was torture to Adah. She was basically relegated to the duties of a childless house slave, while her husband was sleeping with, and having children with, the second wife Zillah, and with only an occasional nightly visit to Adah. It was at this point in time that Adah reached her breaking point and went off into the woods to

commit suicide. Life just wasn't worth living without a child, and with her husband sleeping with another woman.

"She took with her nothing more than a knife. As she reached a clearing in the woods, the same clearing where Abel had been buried so long ago, she attempted to thrust the knife deep into her bosom."

"I must say, Gabriel, that you are a wonderful storyteller. I'm gripped by all of this," remarked Youssef.

"Thank you, I try my best. It was at this moment that a bright light appeared to Adah out of nowhere and formed into an illuminated human being. The being was at least nine feet tall, dressed in a white robe with a golden rope for a belt. Its hair was long, straight, and dark. Its eyes were a penetrating blue that emanated light in every direction. Does that sound familiar to you, Youssef?" asked Gabriel.

"Of course, you described yourself perfectly." Youssef laughed.

"I then snatched the knife out of Adah's hand, tossing it to the side," said Gabriel.

"Praise Allah that you did, or there would be no Noah," declared Youssef.

"You are getting ahead of the story," chuckled Gabriel.

He continued. "She fainted, of course, not being used to my presence, as you now are." Gabriel looked at Youssef, who was now smiling at the archangel's last statement. If one wasn't used to Gabriel, one could become quite intimidated by his presence.

“I then put my hand on Adah’s shoulder and lifted her up, saying, ‘I am Gabriel, messenger of the Most High. Adah, I have good news for you. The Source of all things has determined that you are to mother a chosen child. This child shall be named Noah, and he will be a blessing to humanity. He will also give you great peace and comfort.’

“But I am aged and barren, how can I mother a child?’ asked Adah. ‘My years to have a child have come and gone. It’s over for me.’

“With God, nothing is impossible,’ I replied. With that last statement, I then disappeared.”

“Praise Allah,” said Youssef.

“Indeed,” said Gabriel. “After heavy contemplation, Adah then returned to the house of Lamech, awaiting further developments within her own body. In the next few weeks, it was obvious that she was indeed pregnant, despite her age.

“In the ensuing weeks, Adah pleaded with Lamech, telling him that the reason she was pregnant was that she had a visit from an angel. He blew this off as nonsense, the rants of a desperate elderly woman. Nevertheless, the pregnancy progressed until that fateful day of Noah’s birth that would forever change the Hebrew tribe.”

“I’m sure this is going to be good,” said Youssef.

Gabriel then did something Youssef hadn’t seen the archangel do before: he winked at him. Then he continued with his fascinating story. “The soul known as Amos, who first came into the world as Adam, once again entered the world,

but this time as Noah. When he did, a great controversy ensued. The reason being Noah's unique appearance. His skin was the color of milk, his hair was snow-white throughout his entire life, but his most dramatic features were his eyes. They were the color of a piercing electric blue. The type of blue that an electric spark makes. The closest similarity to the eyes of Noah is that of a Siberian husky dog, but that still doesn't do Noah justice. His were far more intense. His pupils were also twice the size of a normal human's. A person could call Noah an ocular albino. His eyes were the most piercing blue that anyone could ever remember. When he looked at you, those eyes of his penetrated you, and caused an eerie feeling that would make your skin crawl."

"I know the feeling. His eyes are the same color as yours. Before I became somewhat used to your company, when you looked at me, it made me feel like you are looking through me," said Youssef.

Gabriel smiled a knowing smile and pressed onward. "Noah was also an enormous baby, twice the size of an average child within the tribe. It appeared the baby was half human and half something else, no one could name what or who had fathered this child.

"Noah had the most intimidating and mesmerizing appearance a human has ever had on this planet. No one else will ever approach him. He had the most distinctive features in the history of mankind."

Gabriel then showed Youssef an image of Noah.

“My God, he is massive! Almost as large as you!” he exclaimed.

“Almost,” said Gabriel, smiling, “but not quite.

“When Lamech first saw Noah’s appearance at birth he disowned him, claiming the child wasn’t his. Which was true—Noah was a child of the Holy Spirit, as announced by me. The first immaculate conception on the planet, followed thousands of years later by John the Baptist and Jesus. Lamech therefore threw both mother and child out of his house and into the wilderness, washing his hands of both, vowing never to speak to or of either of them again.

“It was tough going at first for the pair, but with the help of Adah’s family members, they not only survived but thrived, thanks to the blessings given to Noah from the Source of all things.”

“Praise Allah,” said Youssef.

“Yes, praise Allah,” repeated Gabriel. The more time he spent with this young Egyptian, the more he liked him. The Father had once again selected well.

“To continue,” said Gabriel. “Noah grew up to be a giant of a man. In today’s terms, seven feet six inches tall and over three hundred fifty pounds of solid steel for a frame. A massive man, with the same type of frame that the famous basketball player Shaquille O’Neal has. An athletic build complete with the corded, ripped muscles. With his long, flowing white hair, milky white skin, and electric eyes of blue intensity, he was a very intimidating human being, to say the

least. So much so that Lamech and his other three sons felt constantly threatened by him.”

“I know of Shaquille, the one they call Shaq,” said Youssef.

“Everyone on Earth knows of Shaq,” said Gabriel. “To continue, Lamech was the eighth patriarch after Adam, and his eldest son was due to be the ninth, but with the addition of Noah, all that changed. Sides were drawn, with some siding with Lamech and the three elder sons, and others with Noah. Many felt that the mere appearance of Noah showed that he was favored by the Most High, splitting the Hebrew tribe in two. There was a general hostility, but it fell short of an all-out war, both sides keeping their distance from the other.

“The surrounding nations knew there was civil strife, among the Hebrews, so they decided to attack this divided house. Those nations who attacked Lamech from the east were generally victorious while those who attacked Noah from the west were generally defeated. This happened time and again until most of the Hebrews began following Noah because of his numerous military victories. Lamech’s three eldest sons were all struck down in battle one by one until the only son left to be the ninth patriarch after Adam was Noah. After Lamech’s untimely death some time later, his competition ceased, leaving Noah as the only one left to assume the title of tribal elder.

“In time, Noah met a woman named Elizabeth who would be his wife. Just as Noah, like Adam before him, came from the soul known as Amos in heaven, Elizabeth, like Eve before

her, came from the soul known as Elizabeth in heaven. It was destined for these soul mates to once again meet.”

“So Adam and Eve both returned!” exclaimed Youssef.

“Yes. Noah and Elizabeth were the reincarnated Adam and Eve. This was their second journey to Terra, but it would be far from being their last.”

“Fascinating,” said Youssef. “Please continue, and I’m sorry I interrupt so much.”

“No problem,” said Gabriel. “As others were intimidated by and fearful of Noah, Elizabeth only saw the righteousness of the man. She saw that his unusual looks isolated him from others. She knew that deep down within this soul, he was someone special, someone chosen by God.

“That isolation would lead Noah into many nights looking up at the stars and wondering why. Why was his appearance different? Why did he feel different? Why was he here? What is the reason for his existence? Why?”

“It was on one of these nights with Noah sitting upon a rock and staring at space, that Elizabeth sat down next to him and opened herself up to this beautiful man. At first it shocked him, but in time he came to be comfortable around her. Until finally, falling in love with her, he made Elizabeth his wife.

“From these two would come their sons, Shem, Ham, and Japheth.”

Youssef could only look at Gabriel, mesmerized.

“Of these three, it would be Shem who would have the gifts of the Spirit. Just as Adam and Eve’s child Seth had it, so

would Shem. As a matter of fact, Shem was the reincarnated Seth. The soul in heaven known as Elijah had returned.”

“Elijah! The great prophet?” asked Youssef.

“One and the same. The product of Amos and Elizabeth in heaven, Elijah is a great and mighty prophet. The soul in heaven known as Amos came down as Adam, and then Noah. The soul in heaven known as Elizabeth came down as Eve, and then Elizabeth. The soul in heaven known as Elijah came down as Seth, and then Shem,” said Gabriel.

“Amazing,” whispered Youssef.

“These three souls—Amos, Elizabeth, and Elijah—would forever change the history of the planet. It was their focus and mission to effect awareness and change, and they did this on a massive scale time and again. These three are the primary focus of this story, but mostly your father Amos.”

“So who was I?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel listened for further instructions from the Father and replied, “Your soul in heaven is known as Ishmael, the brother of Elijah. You were Japheth in this particular life.”

“Ishmael,” whispered Youssef. “And both you and Ahmed Rama have told me that I was the prophet Ishmael in a previous life.”

“As I’ve spoken before, you are,” confirmed Gabriel. “To continue, early on in Noah’s life, it was realized that science and numbers came naturally to him. The young child would gravitate toward the building trades. He had the gift of being able to visualize an object and bring it to life with his hands.



Engineering became Noah's first love, and he was at his best when he was in the company of other builders and craftsmen.

"He passed on his knowledge of the building trades to his three sons. They formed a company and stayed quite busy, and through the tutelage of their father became the best builders and craftsmen in the land. Called upon to build houses, schools, and hospitals, their reputation grew.

"And then Noah ran into the master shipbuilder, Benaiah. This builder of ships was traveling northwest from his business at his usual port on the Persian Gulf to his business at the port on the Mediterranean when he noticed some of Noah's work. Highly impressed by what he saw, he sought out his fellow builder.

"Benaiah then taught Noah and his sons the art of shipbuilding, in time forming a partnership with them. Benaiah and his men would build ships from his port on the Persian Gulf, while Noah and his three sons built ships ported off the Mediterranean. It was a thriving business."

"I never knew any of this," said Youssef.

"No one does. It's all been lost to time until now," said Gabriel. "This practice would go on for decades, making Noah's family quite wealthy.

"Noah's second love was his vineyard. When he needed to be alone and seek the consultation of his God, he would head to his vines. There was something magical about his vineyard. It seemed as if all the cares of the world would be lifted from Noah's shoulders as soon as he set foot into the

land of his grapes. Solace would find him within the vineyard as he contemplated for hours of his special existence.

“Besides being a builder and having a vineyard, Noah was also Hebrew tribal chief.

“Being the chief meant being the leader, general, and judge of the people. With the guidance and help of his son Shem, who had the prophetic gift like Enoch and Seth before him, and would help his father lead. By listening to this one God through his son Shem, and staying on the path of that God, Noah was able to lead effectively both militarily and economically. It was an unfair advantage for the Hebrew tribe, but Noah didn’t care. In battle, ‘Whatever it takes to win’ was his motto. This would be a trait that Amos would keep in life after life, beginning with Noah.”

“Win at all costs?” asked Youssef.

“Most definitely. The soul known as Amos, who was giving life to the body of Noah, knew intrinsically who the enemy was. He had no inhibitions whatsoever when it came to battle. He was as ruthless as they came, as long as his objectives were achieved,” said Gabriel.

He continued, “And then one day his whole life changed.”

The archangel paused for effect. He was about to tell a marvelous story, and he was making sure that Youssef’s ears were on high alert. They were, so he took Youssef back in time to the event.

Youssef adjusted his vision and saw two figures, both were enormous.

“Noah can’t see you. Just watch,” said Gabriel. The young Egyptian did as was instructed, and when he did he froze at the sight. In his view he was witnessing a very large Noah, and an even larger being of light, a being he had not witnessed before. It was simply a being of enormous light, so enormous that even Gabriel looked pale in comparison.

It was out in his vineyard where it happened. Noah was checking on his grapes to see if they were ripe enough to pick, when at once there appeared before him a blinding white light, and out of the light stood the figure of a man. Noah did not pass out as his mother had at the sight of a heavenly being. Instead, Noah reached for his sword.

“Noah, son of man, put your sword away,” said the being of light. It had the voice of thunder.

“Who are you?” asked Noah. His hand was still tight on his sword, until after a few seconds, when he was convinced this being wasn’t here to harm him, he finally sheathed his weapon. No fear from Noah whatsoever shown to the Almighty God.

“I am one who is before you and one who is after you,” answered the being of light.

“What kind of riddle is this? Before me and after me?” asked Noah.

“It’s the truth. I am the first and the last. I am that I am,” said the being.

“Enough of this riddling. What is your name?” asked Noah.

“*I am that I am* is my name. The source of all things. I am the one who sent your forefather Adam to this place so that through his seed humanity shall be redeemed. Noah, you and all your brethren are of that seed,” said the being.

“I have not heard this story before,” said Noah.

“It was suppressed from you by your father Lamech,” said the being.

“So out of Hebrew seed humanity shall be redeemed?” questioned Noah.

“That is true. Out of Hebrew seed in general and out of your very own seed and your son Shem’s in particular,” said the being.

“Is that why you have visited me? To tell me of this mystery?” asked Noah.

“That is the partial reason. So that you and your family are aware of the blessing of the bloodline. The other reason is that it has been decreed that mankind on this planet, and the Terrans in particular, have been judged and found wanting. Therefore I will make all things new here.”

Noah was about to interrupt, but the being stuck his finger in the air which held Noah’s tongue captive, and continued, “When your father’s father dies, I will send a catastrophe to the land. I will let loose the powers of the deep waters and destroy that which Lucifer has compromised. Therefore, you and all your brethren shall build an ark, so that the bloodline shall be preserved, and all the world be blessed.”

“A ship. You want me to build a ship?” Noah asked incredulously. There never was a bolder human than Noah, questioning the Almighty.

“Yes. It shall be three hundred cubits long, fifty cubits wide, and thirty cubits high. Five stories high, with three decks, so that you can build thousands of pens within to house two of every kind of living creature that I will send to you,” said the being who called himself “I am that I am.”

“That is a massive ship!” exclaimed Noah. “Three hundred by fifty by thirty! I’ve never built anything that approaches that size!”

“You will have time to build it. Methuselah will not expire and return to me until forty years from the time this very day has passed,” said the being.

“He is already a very ancient man, but if you will it, then it will be so. My boys and I will build the ship.” Noah studied the being intensely for a moment. “I have a question about the mystery,” he said.

“I know what your question is. You wish to know about your seed being a blessing to all of mankind. In future days, I will take on the form of flesh. It will be from your descendants that I will do this. When I do, I will pour out my blessings on all mankind so that humanity will be redeemed through my blood and yours,” said the being.

Noah was about to speak again when the being of light abruptly vanished. He then looked around, saw nothing, and

thereby sat down on a stump and stayed there all night long, looking at the stars, wondering what it all meant.

The image of the two then disappeared from Youssef's vision. He took a deep breath and said, "I have just witnessed the Almighty Allah."

"Indeed you have, Youssef. Are you ready for me to continue?" asked Gabriel.

"I am," Youssef answered, catching his breath. The Almighty Allah to whom he had always prayed had just appeared to Noah and he, Youssef, had witnessed it!

Gabriel let a few moments pass so that Youssef could regain his composure, then pressed onward. "The next day, Noah told his wife and his sons about his visit. Japheth just shrugged his shoulders as if to say, *Okay, no big deal, let's build it*. Ham didn't believe in the supernatural and just thought his father was losing his mind, but agreed to help build the ship. Shem, on the other hand, issued a prophecy: 'Last night, I had a dream about a black bird and a white one. The black one would be let loose from Ararat, enter into Egypt and Eden, and from there create chaos for the entire planet. The white one, meanwhile, will travel to Salem, and then return to Ararat with the gift of hope for all of mankind.'

"Noah listened closely to his eldest son, for he knew that Shem had the touch, but in time he would forget the prophecy. The boy's mother, Elizabeth, on the other hand, would never forget what Shem had prophesied that day."

“Those were the two birds that Noah loosed from the ark, looking for dry land,” said Youssef.

“You know your scriptures well,” said Gabriel. “While the family was busy planning their massive project, the rest of the planet was a mess.

“The Atlanteans were busy on their path of worldwide destruction. The war that had begun with the Lemurians had spread to the Asians, who were originally from Tau Ceti. The Vegans in Africa had also joined in on the fray, creating the first world war ever to visit the planet Terra.

“The Atlanteans, who were under the influence of Lucifer and the Ceekars, were trying to exploit resources from the entire planet. They had the technological advantage, but their enemies had more Terrans at their disposal. This created a stalemate between the two sides. This war would go on for decades until the day when everything on Terra changed.

“It began when a giant crystal-powered generator on the island continent of Atlantis began to fail. The light energy fed into this crystal to make it first oscillate then amplify had overloaded.

“This caused the crystal to split, sending massive energy waves in a thousand directions and causing an enormous explosion. The greatest explosion ever experienced on this planet, which caused a massive earthquake on Atlantis, in turn causing a chain reaction of earthquakes felt throughout the planet, changing the geography of Terra, and causing

islands to fall into the sea and new land to appear. Atlantis and Lemuria would be no more.

“A week before the explosion on Atlantis, Noah was busy burying his grandfather, Methuselah. He remembered the prophecy, that forty years must pass, and Methuselah would die before the being that called itself “I am that I am” would judge the planet.

“He knew his time was short, and animals had been coming in two by two from the countryside.”

“They came to him?” asked Youssef.

“Indeed they did, just as the Father had foretold,” said Gabriel.

“It was six months prior that they began their arrival. Twelve pairs of animals a day, every day, for the last six months. Over two thousand pairs of animals to account for. *It is more preferable than to have to round them all up*, thought Noah.

“The day the animals began their march to Noah’s ark caused quite a stir within the family, but it told Noah his time was short. He therefore got busy warning other members of his family that they needed to leave their possessions and follow him. Some did, but most didn’t, and just laughed at him. Many thought Noah a madman, a lunatic, a man who had lost his mind. For the last forty years he had been building this massive supership and not putting it to use, only building pens inside for animals that he said would appear. It was all too much for many of the Hebrews to take. The tribe replaced



him as tribal chief, and went about their business, disowning this perceived maniac.

“It was at this moment that Noah felt the weight of the world on his shoulders. It’s the curse that every prophet carries with them. He knew what was to come, and they didn’t believe him. It was a tremendous burden to carry. He knew at the deepest level of his existence that the being he spoke with that day meant business. Casualties would be extreme for those who chose not to listen to Noah’s words of doom for the planet.

“He passed on the word that he would take onboard the massive ship as many Hebrews as wanted to take the journey of faith. Despite Noah’s pleadings, few consented. His son Shem had warned him in a prophecy that ‘many were called, and few chosen.’ He now knew what that meant.

“Seven days after his grandfather’s burial, Noah ensured all those who were living by faith were inside, and waited for the inevitable end of the age.

“It began with an earthquake, followed by a thunderclap, and soon after a torrential downpour that lasted forty days.

“The ship rose from land and carried the vessel all the way from the Mediterranean to the Mountains of Ararat. Just as Shem had prophesied, Noah let out a raven which didn’t come back, followed by a dove which brought back an olive branch.

“The waters receded fairly rapidly until the ship rested at the Mountains of Ararat. Two weeks later, Noah began

letting out the animals. Two more weeks would pass until the base of Ararat was water-free, and all made the descent.”

“So it is true! The ark landed upon the Mountains of Ararat!” exclaimed Youssef.

“Archaeologists have found the ark. Just the bottom portion remains of it,” said Gabriel.

He continued onward. “The animals first began spreading out, followed by the humans. The first thing noticed was the amount of drowned bodies that littered the countryside. It would take the family three months to bury the dead on the land they wished to occupy. Noah chose the valley below Ararat, figuring that if this was the place that the being that called itself “I am that I am” had led him to, then he might as well stay. They all had their choice of land, it being that the inhabitants were so few. Occasionally, the family would meet a survivor from a homeland far away, but not very often.

“There were others who would have their own Noahs saving their races, but for the Hebrew tribe, there was only Noah and those who believed in him.

“The first thing Noah did after assuring that the family was completely resettled was to plant another vineyard. This vineyard still exists to this day at the base of Ararat producing grapes. These are the finest tasting in the world. It was indeed time for a much-needed rest for the man who saved the Hebrew tribe, and by doing so saved the bloodline.”

## ABRAHAM

“That is an incredible story,” said Youssef.  
“There is much more to Adam and Noah, but the Father thought it best to show you the highlights of each,” said Gabriel.

“You said that Allah would allow you to show me the soul Amos’s first three lives. Is the third one Abraham?” asked Youssef.

“You are blessed, Youssef. It’s the Father who gives you this information. Yes, you are correct, it was Abraham who was the third incarnation of Amos,” said Gabriel.

“Thank you. This is the one I’ve been waiting for,” said Youssef.

“Shall I begin?” asked Gabriel.

“Please do,” answered Youssef.

Gabriel began the story of the next life of Amos: “Eleven generations after Noah, Amos was again incarnated on the planet, but this time as the man who would become known throughout history as Abraham.

“From Adam to Noah to Abraham, the soul known as Amos, the one who carries God’s burden, once again set foot on the planet. A planet that was now being called Earth by its limited inhabitants.”

“Because of the flood,” guessed Youssef.

“Yes, because of the flood,” said Gabriel. “Beginning with Adam, the Hebrew tribe had always believed in the one God. This carried on to Noah and his children. But from the time of Noah to the time of Abraham’s father, Terah, this information and belief of the one God had vanished into the abyss.

“From the time of the great flood, the people of the planet had to begin anew. This changed their belief system tremendously. Instead of technology as their god, as was in the past in the days before Noah, they begin to worship the gods of the natural world around them.

“In the times after Noah, the people believed in many gods. There was a sun god, a moon god, a god of the sea, a god of the earth, a god of the harvest, a god of fertility, and many others. There seemed to be a god for every occasion. Every country, nation, empire, or tribe seemed to have their own god. The list of gods was endless.”

“From no gods to numerous gods,” said Youssef.

“That is exactly how it happened,” said Gabriel. “To honor this multitude of gods, the people would worship them by the use of idols. Abraham’s father, Terah, was an idol-maker who sold these for a living. These idols would be made of clay, marble, wood, or stone, depending on the availability of each material.

“The Hebrew family of Terah and his three sons, Abraham, Nahor, and Haran, lived in Ur, a city of the Chaldeans.

“Ur was a city state located at the mouth of the river Euphrates off the Persian Gulf. It was founded immediately after the flood due to its proximity between two bodies of water. All things from the Gulf had to pass through Ur first before it could travel up the Euphrates. The population, which at its peak was roughly sixty-five thousand, fell to around fifty thousand during Abraham’s time. This was caused by a drought that was stretching into its fifth straight decade, thereby pushing where the mouth of the Euphrates meets the Persian Gulf southeastward. This drought caused the city to suffer, and is the reason the family of Terah would have to migrate northwards along the river to the city of Haran.

“Yet while in Ur, there is the famous story of a younger Abraham tending the father’s idol shop one weekend while the father was away. There is much more to this story than at first meets the eye.”

“I may have heard this story before, but please continue,” said Youssef.

Gabriel did as was instructed. “Like Noah before him, Abraham never got along well with his father. He didn’t see the world as Terah did. The son had always thought the father’s idols foolish. The thought of people praying to objects made of wood, stone, clay, or marble was ridiculous. A colossal waste of time. Abraham could see what no others could, that these were not living, and therefore not gods. After all, thought Abraham, if one was to be a god wouldn’t one have to be alive first?

“Terah had explained to his eldest son that the idols were necessary because they made people feel better about themselves if they turned over all their cares of the world to the gods. And, especially, because it was a profitable business for the family.

“Abraham thought all this completely foolish, and at the first opportunity that came along he would prove his point to his father. The opportunity arose and Terah had to leave for a few days to tend to a business matter. He put Abraham in charge of his shop and went about to tend to his business.

“Abraham took this opportunity to smash all the idols but the largest one while Terah was on his leave of absence. He broke them into a thousand pieces, making sure there would be no possible way for his father to perform any repairs on them. He then sat the largest one on the top shelf in pristine condition, looking down at the others that lay in ruin.

“He unrolled the covers of the shop so that no one could see inside. He then made a sign saying ‘Closed until further

notice.' For three days the shop remained closed until, finally, Terah returned.

"The father of Abraham entered the shop, and looked on in horror at years of work on idols lying on the tables and floors of his beloved idol-shop, in pieces."

"Can I see what happened next?" asked Youssef.

Immediately a holographic image came before Youssef showing him the scene.

"What happened?" demanded the father.

"The idols fought among each other." And, pointing toward the large idol on the top shelf, Abraham continued, "The largest idol won."

"You fool! Idols cannot fight among each other, they are only made of clay, stone, wood, and marble!" shouted Terah.

"Then why do you worship them?" asked Abraham.

"I told you before! It gives myself and many others great comfort in doing so!" answered Terah.

Abraham bent over and scooped up a few stones off the ground and said, "You may as well worship these instead."

The holographic image faded from view.

Gabriel pressed on with his story. "This one act showed the rebelliousness of Abraham. He wasn't about to follow along the way everyone else believed. Something deep inside himself told him that these idols were nothing more than a fool's dream. If there was a god, and Abraham wasn't sure about that, then there would have to be only one god, and not

all these counterfeits. And surely, it would have to be a living god, not one made of stone, marble, wood, or clay.”

“Abraham didn’t believe in God?” asked Youssef.

“Not when he was a younger man in his twenties, as is the timeframe here. He only believed in reason until he had his first visit from the Father, but that’s to come later.

“Anyway, his father didn’t talk to him for three weeks after the event. When he did it was only to tell him, ‘We are all moving to Haran.’ The next day, Terah, his son Abraham, Abraham’s wife Sarah, and Terah’s grandson Lot, all set foot for the thousand-mile trek northward up the river to Haran. One of Abraham’s brothers, Haran, had passed away a couple years prior. The other brother, Nahor, decided to stay at Ur with his family.

“The family would settle in Haran for the next fifty years until the day Terah passed away. It was on the day after his father’s passing that Abraham received the message that would forever change his life and the lives of millions, if not billions, to come, creating the greatest spiritual revolution of all time.

“He was outside near a clearing by the woods when it happened.”

Once again a holographic image appeared before Youssef. He saw a seventy-five-year-old Abraham in the woods.

Immediately before Abraham, he saw a white blinding light, and out of the light formed an image of a man.

Unlike Noah’s reaction, Abraham fell on his face in terror.



“Lift yourself up, Abraham, and have the strength to hear my message,” said the being within the light, who then touched Abraham, lifting him to his feet, giving him much-needed strength and courage.

“Who are you?” asked Abraham.

“I am he who came to your fathers before you. I am that I am,” answered the being of light.

“I am that I am?’ What kind of name is that?” asked Abraham.

The being of light ignored this question, and proceeded to give Abraham a prophecy.

“Go from this country, your people, and your father’s house, to a land that I will show you. I will make you into a great nation, and I will bless you. I will make your name great, and you will be a blessing. I will bless those who bless you, and I will curse those who curse you. All the people of Earth shall be blessed through you.”

“What land do you wish me to travel to?” asked Abraham.

“It is the land of Canaan that shall belong to your descendants,” the being answered.

“Did you say that you are the god of my fathers?” asked Abraham.

“I am the god of Adam, and the god of Noah,” answered the being.

Abraham was about to ask another of the many questions that occupied his mind, but the being of light disappeared, and with it so did the holographic image that Youssef was watching.

“So this is where Abraham received his calling?” asked Youssef.

“It is,” answered Gabriel. “That evening, Abraham told his wife Sarah about the occurrence.

“His wife was the reincarnated Eve and Elizabeth, but like her husband, she didn’t know who she once was. Like eternal mates, they were magnetically attracted to each other. They retained the essence of those two souls before them, but not their memory. Abraham was the spirit of Adam and Noah. Sarah was the spirit of Eve and Elizabeth. Their child to come, Isaac, would be the spirit who was Seth and then Shem. And you yourself was, of course, Ishmael. Once again, all put here to perform a specific task.

“Sarah’s reaction to Abraham’s story was that of shock. They had been in Haran for fifty years acquiring goods and merchandise. They had several servants and many possessions, where would they all go? Sarah thought her husband mad for suggesting that they pack up and move to Canaan. She held firm for a week that she wasn’t going anywhere, until Abraham told her that he would leave without her and the family if they chose not to go. She couldn’t believe that her husband would leave her, but his eyes told her that he meant business. Finally, after exhausting all her emotional resources to no avail, she agreed to go with him.

“Sarah didn’t understand any of this. For the entirety of their marriage, Abraham had never professed to any god. He dismissed those that prayed to gods as lunatics. Fanatics

who bowed down to the nonliving. Now here he was acting the part of one! Talking about taking his seed, and turning it into a great nation! Talking about this God blessing all the world through him! How could that be? She was barren, and therefore there weren't any children for this special blessing. Sarah at this point thought her husband had completely lost his mind, yet she loved him, and therefore went wherever he did. As did the rest of the household.

"Abraham, Sarah, his nephew Lot and his wife, along with all their servants packed up their possessions and headed southward toward Canaan.

"They all thought Abraham bordering on the insane. Wandering around in the desert listening to a god that Abraham had never believed in.

"It was unanimous, they all knew Abraham for decades, and none of them could ever recall Abraham believing in any god. Why this change of heart? They knew the story of the meeting with this being of light, yet without being there themselves, it was hard for them to fathom. Yet here was a changed man who now led them out of Haran and into the land of Canaan. A land of promise to the descendants of Abraham, according to the God he had witnessed."

"I always thought Abraham was a man of God his entire life. To find out that he was just a regular man who didn't believe anything spiritual mystifies me," said Youssef.

"He always had an inward voice, he just ignored it for most of his life," said Gabriel.

“That is not what is taught,” said Youssef.

“Religions don’t tell the whole story,” said Gabriel. “Continuing, they travelled south until they reached a place near Shechem in Canaan. It was here that Abraham would receive his second visit from the being who called itself ‘I am that I am.’ The only god Abraham would ever believe in.”

Again, as if on cue, the holographic image appeared.

Abraham was tending to his sheep when at once the being of light appeared.

He didn’t fall down in terror at this sight. Instead he said, “I have done what you have asked of me, my Lord.”

Then the being of light stretched out his hand at first to the north, then the south, the east, and, finally, the west. After doing so, the being of light proclaimed, “You have done what I have instructed, and because you have, I am going to give all this land to your descendants.”

Abraham could only look in each direction, imagining this all to be true, except there was a bit of a problem. “How can that be when I have no sons?” asked Abraham.

“Your descendants shall be as numerous as the stars,” said the being, and then proceeded to vanish.

The holographic image also disappeared. Gabriel studied Youssef for a moment and asked, “What is it about Abraham that stands out to you?”

“He looks a bit like Adam. They could pass as brothers,” said Youssef.

“Very good, Youssef, and they both look like the soul known as Amos in heaven. As a matter of fact, in most of Amos’s lives he will bear this resemblance,” said Gabriel.

“Redheaded,” declared Youssef.

“Indeed, as was your father,” said Gabriel.

“Except for Noah,” said Youssef.

“Noah was special, one of a kind,” said Gabriel.

The archangel let that soak into Youssef’s mind for a moment and then continued. “Abraham then spent all day and night building an altar at the sight where he saw the being of light known only as ‘I am that I am.’ He didn’t tell a soul why until it was completed. Then he gathered together his family and servants and told them all what was spoken to him. They exchanged looks with arched brows as if to say, *He’s mad*. No one believed him. It didn’t matter, Abraham had set his sail following this God with the strange name. And once he decided to do this, the world would never be the same.

“After staying in Shechem two years, they continued onward, heading south.

“There were doubts in the camp because there had been a famine in Canaan. If this was the land promised to Abraham and his descendants, then this God needed to send more moisture. Lack of rain had caused lack of crops, causing a migration to famine-proof Egypt.

“The caravan headed slowly, moving only at a snail’s pace until it reached the land of the Nile River, Egypt.

“The tribe of Abraham settled east of the Nile delta in the land of Goshen. To do so, they needed permission from the king of Egypt, Khufu.”

“Wait a minute!” interrupted Youssef. “I thought Khufu was much earlier than Abraham?”

“You thought wrongly. Your schools have been teaching a fictional history of the timelines of the Pharaohs. As a matter of fact, the world’s knowledge of ancient Egypt is very lacking. Khufu was indeed the pharaoh during this time period.

“Abraham appeared to Khufu and offered a tenth of everything he owned in return for being able to stay in Goshen for five years. The king consented, and all was well between the Egyptians and the Hebrews until rumors began to surface amongst the palace guard of the beauty of the one called Sarah, a member of the Hebrews. It was said that her beauty far surpassed any female’s in Egypt.”

“Uh-oh,” whispered Youssef.

Gabriel smiled at this observation. “Khufu overheard their conversations, and immediately summoned Abraham and this so-called beauty queen. Upon his first gaze at Sarah, Khufu fell into an insatiable lust for her. He had to have this woman at all costs.

“‘What is your relationship with her?’ asked Khufu to the leader of the Hebrew clan, Abraham.

“Abraham thought for a moment to himself, *If I tell him the truth, he will have me killed, and then take my wife. If I lie to*

*him, he will possess her anyway, yet my life will be spared.* ‘She is my sister, my lord,’ answered Abraham.

“Khufu gazed at Sarah and thought, *I have to have this woman. I will make her my number one wife, and the rest of my wives will be her servants.* ‘I will make this woman my wife. As compensation to you, Abraham, I will give you six dozen oxen, six dozen sheep, three dozen asses, three dozen camels, and six dozen servants, to do with as you wish.’”

“That is a huge amount,” said Youssef.

“Especially in those days,” said Gabriel. “Ignoring the amount of goods promised them, Abraham and Sarah exchanged a mutual look of anguish that almost betrayed their true identities to the king. Neither of them liked this idea at all, no matter how much Khufu had just given to Abraham.

“Let it be written, let it be done,’ announced Khufu.

“For the next month, Abraham fell into a deep depression. The love of his life had just been taken from him, and there was nothing he could do about it. The king has all the power of Egypt, and his desire becomes the will of the people. And Khufu’s desire for Sarah was epic. As soon as his eyes fell upon Sarah, his highest ambition was to make her his wife. Lust had taken control of every thought, word, and deed of Khufu’s life.

“Abraham felt abandoned. He had uprooted his family and all his servants to travel to Canaan, the promised land. Yet, it wasn’t a land of promise, it was a land of famine, due to lack of precipitation. So once again, they were uprooted, this

time to the land of the pharaohs. Upon arrival he loses his beloved wife to a man of lustful intentions.

“He thought to himself, *Why did I bother? It’s only been a voyage of pain and suffering. I have followed every command given me, and it has led to heartache.*”

“My heart goes out to this great man,” said Youssef. “It is unfair to him that he should do as God commands and then lose what he loves. Why would Allah do this to him? A man who only obeyed his will?”

“You are getting ahead of yourself, Youssef. There is more, much more,” replied Gabriel.

“It wasn’t long before the master builder of Egypt had learned of Abraham’s skills in math, science, and the building trades. For Abraham had been a master builder while he lived his fifty years in Haran. So the master builder of Egypt decided to pay the patriarch of the Hebrews a visit. The master builder showed Abraham a blueprint of a pyramid that Khufu had commissioned. While looking at it, Abraham saw many flaws.”

Once again his image appeared holographic in front of Youssef.

“It will fall over to one side,” said Abraham.

“That is what has happened to the last two I built,” said the master builder.

“Do you need help with it?” asked Abraham.

“Yes, of course! If I don’t correct this, Khufu will have me killed.”



“I’ll show you how to build what the king desires,” said Abraham.

Then Gabriel resumed his teaching and the image faded from view. “And so for the next one thousand two hundred sixty days, Abraham began construction on the Great Pyramid of Egypt. The credit would go to Khufu, but it was entirely Abraham’s creation. Yet while he was doing this, Sarah had become Khufu’s wife. She was now queen of all of Egypt. Yet Abraham could no longer bear the thought of sharing his beloved wife.”

“Hold it!” interrupted Youssef. “Abraham built the Great Pyramid?”

“Of course he did. He drew it up, started and continued it for three and a half years, and the Egyptians finished it. Like Noah before him, Abraham was a genius in math and science. He also knew the secret of magnetic current and how to make rocks weightless.”

“What? Making rocks weightless?” asked Youssef.

“Sure. All you need to do is to neutralize the effects of gravity on an object. You do this through changing the current of the electromagnetic field surrounding the object,” said Gabriel.

“I’ll take your word for it,” said Youssef. He thought about this “magnetic current” claim of Gabriel’s, and decided it wasn’t his field, so he let that thought go. “Tell me more about Abraham.”

Gabriel did as was instructed. “Abraham was about to begin work one morning when an Egyptian of the household of the king paid him a visit and told him he was being summoned to Khufu immediately.

“Upon arrival at the palace of the king, Abraham saw Khufu sitting on his throne, writhing in agony. He had boils all over his body. On the throne next to Khufu sat his wife, Sarah, on her throne. His wife Sarah was untouched by this plague.

“‘Why did you lie to me?’ asked the king, looking at Abraham with pure hatred in his eyes. The king desired to kill Abraham, yet he withdrew from that notion due to the fear he had for the god of Abraham who had set this plague on himself and his people.

“‘If I told you the truth, you would have had me killed,’ said Abraham.

“‘You don’t seem to have a very high opinion of me,’ said Khufu.

“‘I’m a practical man, I didn’t want to die,’ said Abraham.

“‘I could have you killed now because of this plague that has been visited on myself, my household, and my people. Because of your deception, my people have suffered. I will not kill you because I fear your god with the strange name, and because you have begun to build for me the greatest monument of all time. The Great Pyramid that you are constructing will last through the ages, and I thank you for that. Now be gone, and take your wife with you. Never set

foot in the land of Egypt again. My people will finish the pyramid that you've begun,' declared Khufu."

"Allah put a plague on Pharaoh," declared Youssef.

"Khufu did it to himself," said Gabriel. "Deep down he had always known that Sarah belonged to Abraham, yet he took her anyway. Nothing was going to stop him from having her, his lust being so great.

"So now Abraham took Sarah, passionately embraced her, and brought her back to her people," the archangel said, pressing onward with this most fascinating story.

"The caravan, with all the possessions that the king had given him, headed back northward until they reached Bethel, in the land of Canaan. Once there, they decided to divide their livestock and goods between Abraham and his nephew, Lot, who had inherited his estate from Abraham's deceased brother, Haran. Lot took his possessions and settled with his people to the east near the Jordan Valley. Abraham remained near Bethel, while Lot settled near Sodom.

"A year had gone by when Abraham received his third visit from his God."

On cue, the image appeared.

Once again, it was the same being of light that turned itself into the figure of a man. Abraham was beginning to get used to these appearances and only said, "Here I am, Lord."

The being known as "I am that I am" spoke. "Abraham, look in every direction. To the north, south, east, and west. All this land I will give to your descendants."

“How can that be when I have no son to inherit my possessions?” asked Abraham.

“Nothing is impossible. Go hike in all directions and choose which portion of the land you wish to settle in. All of it will I give you and your children. Your name shall be great, and I will make of you a blessing to all nations. Now go look at your promised land.”

“I will, my Lord,” said Abraham. The being of light then vanished into thin air before Abraham’s eyes.

Youssef let the images fade from view and remarked, “Allah seems to be a very abrupt God. He shows up, and then leaves as quickly as he enters.”

“The Father gets right to the point. Trust me, he’s not one to mince words,” said Gabriel.

“Abraham then journeyed throughout the land for six months before finally settling in the area near Hebron. This is where the tribe would call home.

“Once settled, Abraham began to develop a reputation with the surrounding tribes. He was known as a man who was honest and traded fairly with others. Known to never try to skim on any goods, he was a man who could be trusted. Therefore, trade with Abraham and his band of Hebrews increased, which in turn increased the wealth of Abraham. After settling in Hebron and living there another five years, the tribe of Abraham was well over a thousand souls with many stragglers joining. Peace ruled this tribe of nomads due to their many numbers. Also, those who knew Abraham were

aware that he worshipped the God with the strange name that protected him and his tribe. Any man who showed any interest in this God was welcomed into the tribe by Abraham.

“Elsewhere around the area of Canaan there was civil war. The king of Elam had ruled most of Canaan for over a decade, with those subjected to him required to pay a yearly tribute. Five kings decided to rebel against the king of Elam and his allies, and made their camp near what is now called the Dead Sea.

“The king of Elam found out about this rebelliousness and sent his army, which routed the enemy, stamping out any insurrection. The victorious king of Elam let his army pillage and loot the rebel cities, which included the city of Sodom. The victors carted off the wealth of Sodom and made most of the inhabitants their prisoners. One of those who had been taken was Abraham’s nephew, Lot.

“One of the prisoners of the defeated army escaped. He then fled to Hebron to find Abraham and tell him about his nephew. Upon hearing this, Abraham assembled all the men from his tribe and headed northward toward the armies of the king of Elam. Along the way they picked up stragglers from the defeated armies. By the time they reached the northern border of Canaan, Abraham had assembled over a thousand fighting men.

“They found the camp of the armies of Elam outside the city of Dan. It was nighttime and the victors were enjoying their spoils. Unbeknownst to them, Abraham had two hundred

men already inside the camp, dressed in the same manner as Elam's army. It was agreed beforehand that when the signal of the flaming arrow was in the sky, those two hundred would strike first inside the camp, followed by eight hundred more outside, who would swoop down and devour their enemy.

"Abraham steadied his bow and fired the flaming arrow toward the heavens with a shout. Pandemonium ensued, and within thirty minutes the armies of the king of Elam and all his allies were routed. At the command of Abraham, not a single soul was spared."

"He had them all killed?" asked Youssef.

"Down to the last servant. I told you that the soul of Amos can be ruthless to his enemies. Noah was the same way," said Gabriel.

"All those taken prisoner from Sodom were rescued and told they were free to go wherever they chose. All of those liberated desired to follow Abraham, thus increasing his tribe.

"Abraham, his men, and all those liberated proceeded back to Sodom. All the goods that Abraham had acquired from battle were then returned back to the king of Sodom and his allies. The king had demanded that Abraham receive his share of the bounty, but Abraham refused, telling the king that all he wanted was for Lot to be free."

"Why didn't Abraham take more? After all, he had won it in battle. I would have taken everything," said Youssef.

"Abraham didn't want anyone to think that his wealth was due to the king of Sodom," said Gabriel.

“But it was rightly his,” said Youssef.

“It was, but he was right to refuse it. He knew that his God would provide whatever his needs were anyway,” said Gabriel.

“This act increased the reputation of Abraham as a just and righteous man. Before this act, they only thought of him as a decent man who worshipped a god with the strange name. He didn’t attack the king of Elam to claim a bounty, only to free his nephew. He had promised his dying brother Haran that he would take care of Lot, and he intended to keep that promise. It was his deceased brother’s only request of Abraham. This impressed Abraham’s neighboring tribes.

“The men then returned back to Hebron. Sarah ran to Abraham’s arms at the sight of her husband, relieved that he was unharmed. She was a sensitive spirit, like Eve and Elizabeth before her, and she had had a terrible feeling that her husband was in extreme danger. Which he was, but he was unaware of it. An arrow that had been shot by their enemies was consumed before it could reach Abraham, or he would have fallen that day. The angel Samuel, at the direction of the god who called itself “I am that I am” had destroyed the arrow before it could hit its mark. Abraham’s mission wasn’t completed yet. Therefore, nothing was to harm this very important man in history. The man chosen by God to create the largest spiritual revolution of all time. To bring humanity back to the concept of One God.”

“Do you know of this angel named Samuel?” asked Youssef.

“I do. He works with my brother Michael. He has been assigned to the soul of Amos since the beginning. He is a very powerful angel,” said Gabriel.

“You aren’t so shabby yourself,” said Youssef, chuckling at his wit.

“Thank you. The following morning, Abraham awoke before the sunrise. As he was standing outside near a fire, sipping his drink, the being known as ‘I am that I am’ once again appeared to him. Let me again show you.”

Their holographic images appeared to Youssef.

“Fear not, Abraham, for I am with you, and I will give you many blessings,” said the being.

“What good is that when I have no one to inherit these blessings?” asked Abraham. No matter how hard Abraham and Sarah had prayed and tried to have children, they had been denied this special blessing.

“You will have a son who will inherit all that is yours,” said the being. “Look at the stars in the sky. Can you count them? No, you cannot, and your descendants will be as numerous as these are. I am the Lord who brought you out of Ur, and then Haran, to give you this land forever.”

Even though he was in the presence of his God, Abraham still had his doubts. The being known as “I am that I am” knew this, so he told Abraham:

“Take a three-year-old heifer, a goat, a ram, a dove, and a pigeon. Kill them and split down the middle the heifer, goat, and ram, but not the birds.”



The images vanished and Gabriel continued.

“Abraham spent the day doing this. He took the animals and offered them up as a sacrifice to his God, and then waited all day long for his God to return to him. As he waited he fell into a deep sleep. While he slept he dreamt a horrible nightmare of people who were being oppressed as slaves. They were being beaten, whipped, and killed as their masters desired. The anguish of the oppressed was great. He saw children taken from their mothers and sold to the slave markets. He saw wives taken from their husbands, and husbands from their wives. Death was commonplace, and the whole dream seemed to be of a hell on Earth. Never had Abraham seen such tyranny over a people. He had always treated his servants as human beings and not as cattle as these were being treated. He awoke in a pool of sweat, shaking profusely from the dream. It was a dream that would never depart from Abraham.

“The being that called itself ‘I am that I am’ at once returned and said, ‘Your descendants will be oppressed in a strange land for generations, after which I will greatly punish those that oppress them, and your descendants will carry off with their great wealth. And then they will return here to this promised land.’

“Then Abraham saw a fire pass through the halves of the animals. It passed through the heifer first, then the goat, and finally the ram. Then the being continued. ‘From the Nile

River to the river Euphrates I shall give to your descendants.’  
And then the being once again disappeared.”

“As usual!” exclaimed Youssef.

Gabriel let out a laugh, which was rare for him, and said, “Abraham and Sarah then lived in peace for several years with no further visits from the God of Abraham, as he was now being called by his people. After ten years in the land of Canaan, Sarah approached him with a proposition.

“‘Since I cannot give you what you desire—a son—then take my servant Hagar, and she will have one so that your seed can carry on,’ said Sara.

“‘No, my love,’ said Abraham. The mere thought of sleeping with anyone other than his beloved wife repulsed him.

“‘Abraham, you won’t have any descendants if we don’t do this deed,’ said Sarah.

“‘God will provide,’ said Abraham.

“‘But, Abraham, I am too old to bear children, and I fear that time is running out on you as well. How can you have any descendants without a son to carry on your seed? If you refuse then your line will perish forever!’”

“‘So this is how Ishmael was born?’ asked Youssef.

“‘Yes, this is how you were born,’ answered Gabriel.

He went on. “After much consideration, Abraham consented and slept with the Egyptian maiden Hagar. After a month of attempts, Hagar conceived.

“‘Consequently, a rift began to develop between Sarah and her servant Hagar. As the Egyptian maiden was showing

signs of pregnancy, she developed an attitude toward Sarah. She became very proud and arrogant toward Sarah, as if to say that she was taking Sarah's place as Abraham's chosen incubator. This burned into Sarah's soul, making her feel less than a complete woman. To think that her servant was now looking down on her was more than Sarah could take. She rushed to Abraham with complaints.

"Abraham, this is all your fault. Ever since Hagar conceived, she despises me, looking down on me, as if she is taking my place as your wife! She is setting herself up above me, treating me like I am her servant instead of the other way around!"

"Sarah, you are blowing things way out of proportion," said Abraham.

"Am I? You don't see the contempt in her eyes as she looks upon me," said Sarah. 'I am sorry I ever brought this proposition before you.'

"Abraham had never seen Sarah in this fit of rage before. He conceded. 'Do with her as you see fit.' A beating from Sarah followed, with Hagar packing her belongings and fleeing into the wilderness toward Shur. Three days into her flight she was knocked back by a blinding light which formed the figure of a human. Hagar was paralyzed with fear, shaking from head to toe."

On cue, their images appeared.

"Fear not, Hagar. Where have you come from, and where are you going?"

“I am running away from Sarah, wife of Abraham,” said Hagar.

“Return to Sarah and act as you should. Do not look down on her, for I will bless her in the years ahead with a son. As for your son, I will make him into a great nation. You shall name him Ishmael because I have heard your woes. And here is a prophecy in regards to your son Ishmael. He shall be as a wild beast in the land, free and untamed. He will be against everyone and everyone against him, yet he will live near his kin. From Ishmael, twelve princes shall arise and make his name great. The name of Ishmael shall never part from the Earth,” said the being.

“Yes, my Lord,” said Hagar, and the being vanished.

The images disappeared.

“Wow,” said Youssef.

Gabriel let Youssef catch his breath and continued, “Hagar then returned back to Abraham and Sarah, later on giving birth to a son who was named Ishmael, as the messenger had foretold.

“For the next thirteen years, Abraham and his tribe lived in peace. The rift between Sarah and Hagar subsided for the time being, but it wasn’t entirely healed. Abraham was exceedingly proud of his son Ishmael. He seemed to be a natural leader who excelled at everything put in front of him. An extremely intelligent boy who easily learned all that Abraham taught him. The entire tribe remarked at how gifted Ishmael seemed to be. It was generally agreed upon that Abraham had been

truly blessed with this son who looked to be a gift from the God with the strange name.”

Youssef was smiling, listening to the archangel describe a previous life of his.

Gabriel looked at Youssef and asked, “Would you like to see Ishmael?”

Youssef became extremely excited and hollered, “Yes!”

An image appeared of a teenage Ishmael, followed by a middle-aged Ishmael, followed by an elderly image.

“He looks just like me!” exclaimed Youssef.

“He is you,” said Gabriel.

“It’s going to take a bit for that to sink in. I’ve always figured we each had but one life,” said Youssef.

“It is an error of your theologies,” said Gabriel. “Shall I continue? This next part may be a little rough on you,” said Gabriel.

Youssef looked at Gabriel and said, “We’ve come this far, we may as well.”

Gabriel steadied Youssef’s nerves at the touch of his hand and said, “It was around this time that once again the God that called itself ‘I am that I am’ appeared to Abraham.

Their images appeared like clockwork.

The Father appeared and announced, “I am that I am. Obey me and live as you should, as I am ready to make an agreement with you that will last forever. You, Abraham, are to be the father of many nations. I shall give you millions of descendants. Kings shall rise from among them. Not only

shall this agreement be between you and me, but between me and your descendants as well. I shall be your God, and your descendants shall be my people.”

Abraham was about to reply, but the God known as “I am that I am” put his hand in the air to silence Abraham and continued, “I shall give all this land, the land of Canaan, to your descendants forever. Your part of the contract, as well as that of your descendants, shall be to obey my terms. You, along with every male from your tribe, shall be circumcised. The foreskin of your penises shall be cut off. This applies to yourself and every member of your tribe, even your foreign-born servants. This will be an everlasting agreement, that every male child shall be circumcised on the eighth day after birth. Anyone who refuses shall be cast away for not agreeing to my terms.”

He added, “Regarding your wife Sarah, whom you love, I will bless her and give you a son from her. I will, and I will make her the mother of a mighty nation.”

Abraham laughed. “Me? Once again a father? I am an old man now, incapable of fathering any more children. And how is Sarah able to bear children at her advanced age?”

“Sarah shall bear you a son, and you shall call him Isaac. I will seal my covenant with him and his descendants forever. He will be born at this time next year. As far as your other son Ishmael, I will bless him into a mighty nation, but his descendants shall not be the inheritors of the promise.”

Then Abraham's God departed as abruptly as he entered, as did the image before Youssef.

"What did Allah mean when he said that my descendants shall not be inheritors of the promise?" asked Youssef.

"The Messiah would come from the line of Isaac instead of yours," said Gabriel.

"Why?" asked Youssef.

"Because of Sarah being the wife of Abraham," answered Gabriel.

"I see. For a minute there I truly thought that Allah loved Isaac more than he did myself," said Youssef.

"Not at all. The Father did throw many blessings at you, Youssef. He gave you twelve sons, built up a mighty nation, and made your name great. Your line is also the children of the promise, Ishmael is also of Hebrew blood," said Gabriel.

"I see," said Youssef. "Because Sarah was Abraham's wife, the Messiah would come from that line rather than mine?"

"Yes," said Gabriel. Satisfied that Youssef understood, Gabriel pressed ever onward. "That same day Abraham circumcised himself and every male member of the tribe, regardless of age or rank."

"A week after that visit, Abraham received another visit, except this time there were three instead of one, and they were in the form of flesh instead of spirit. As they were approaching Abraham's tent he called out to them, 'Stop! Rest here for a while. I will get you some water and something to eat.'

“The three men stopped and rested while Abraham and Sarah busily prepared lunch for them. When they had finished they served them meat, cakes, cheese, milk, and water. As they were eating, one of them said, ‘Next year I will give the two of you a son.’”

“Stop for a moment! Allow me to witness this,” said Youssef.

“I must ask the Father, because this image concerns his son,” said Gabriel.

“Jesus?” asked Youssef.

“Yes,” answered Gabriel. He then remained silent as if listening to a voice within himself and finally said, “The Father has allowed you to see.”

Immediately an image appeared of Abraham, Sarah, and the three visitors. All three looked like men instead of angelic beings. One looked like Gabriel with his dark hair, except he was in the form of flesh instead of spirit; one had long, blond hair, and the other had red hair, the same as Abraham’s.

“Oh wow! One of them is you. Which one is Jesus?” asked Youssef.

“The redheaded one next to Abraham. The blond is Michael,” said Gabriel.

Youssef stared at the three beings having a conversation. Here he was, looking at Jesus, and two archangels, all in the same scene. It was mesmerizing, to say the least. He strained to hear them.



Sarah laughed at this announcement by one of the visitors. “A woman my age having a baby? My time has come and gone to bear a child.”

“Is anything too hard for your God?” asked one of the men, the redheaded one who would become Jesus.

“As you will it,” said Abraham. He paused and then asked, “Where are you going, my Lord?”

“I will not hold back my plans from you, Abraham. I have heard of the wickedness of the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. I am going to see if these reports are true. If they are, then I will destroy them,” said Jesus.

Abraham and Sarah exchanged looks of horror. “Destroy the cities?” asked Sarah.

“Utterly and totally,” answered the Lord.

Abraham thought of his nephew Lot for a moment, who lived near Sodom. “What if there are fifty righteous men there? Will you destroy the good with the wicked?”

“If I find fifty good men there, I will spare them,” declared the Lord.

“Suppose there are forty?” asked Sarah.

“For the sake of the forty, I will leave the cities alone,” answered the Lord.

“Thirty?” asked Abraham.

“For thirty, I will leave them untouched,” answered the Lord.

It was now Sarah’s turn to be bold: “What about twenty?” she asked.

The Lord looked at them deeply and said, “For twenty, yes, the same.”

Abraham decided to push it: “What about ten?”

“For the sake of yourself and your wife, I will spare the city for ten righteous men,” answered the Son of God.

Then the three men, one of them the Son of God, and two of his angels, finished their lunch and went about their way.

The holographic image disappeared and Gabriel took over the story.

“That night, they entered Sodom and saw the wickedness of the city. After rescuing Abraham’s nephew Lot and his family, they destroyed the city by fire.

“The next morning, Abraham awoke and travelled toward the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah until he reached the hill that overlooks both. What he saw horrified him. The scene was of utter destruction. The entire valley looked like a massive explosion had gone off. There was nothing left of it. Every tree, animal, and bird was destroyed within a twenty mile radius. Even the sea, which the cities were ported on, looked somehow different. Where once the sea had much life to it, now it looked completely dead, with fish floating on the water.

“Tears flowed down Abraham’s cheeks as he thought of his nephew Lot. *My God, what has happened here?* The scene looked like hell on Earth, like a volcano had blown its top and rained down its lava upon the plains. He took one more look at the destruction, and headed home to tell Sarah about the supreme desolation he had just witnessed.

“He was visibly shaken, his nerves shot. To see the utter destruction of an entire area had taken its toll on the man. To think that the God that Abraham had been speaking to off and on for years had been able to destroy so much had affected Abraham. How could a God do such a thing? Apparently the God that creates also has the power to destroy. It was food for thought for this man who had given up so much to follow the one God he believed in. With fear and trembling, he swore he would never get on God’s judgmental side.

“As a consolation to all of this, Sarah became pregnant and gave birth to Isaac the following year.”

“Those two cities must have looked like Hiroshima and Nagasaki,” said Youssef.

“They were literally flattened, the whole topography changed. The explosions destroyed all life from the land and the surrounding sea. It is the very reason the Dead Sea became dead, as well as the surrounding landscape,” said Gabriel.

“And my father witnessed it,” whispered Youssef.

“He did indeed. Allow me to continue,” said Gabriel. “Abraham, who was once Adam and Noah. Sarah, who was once Eve and Elizabeth. Isaac, who was once Seth and Shem. The prophet Elijah was once again entering the Hebrew tribe, this time as Isaac. When he entered the tribe, everything changed.

“Isaac was a blessing to all who gazed upon him. It seemed as though God himself lived within this child as all he touched turned toward peace. Blessings followed young

Isaac everywhere. You felt better about yourself just being in the company of this child of promise. His aura blessed you, and filled the atmosphere with calm and tranquility.

“Yet unlike Cain and Abel, there was no rivalry between Isaac and Ishmael. Isaac, who came from the soul in heaven known as Elijah, has always been a great prophet to the people. Ishmael, who came from the soul known as Ishmael in heaven, has always been a great leader of the people, whether during times of peace or times of war. The two sons of Abraham loved and cherished each other. The younger son following the elder everywhere he went. Ishmael, who thrived at everything he attempted, taught Isaac everything he knew. Abraham rejoiced in the happiness of his two sons. Seeing them together filled Abraham’s cup of joy to the brim. He thought life was complete. A wife and his two sons for a family, and the promise of millions of descendants to inherit this land of Canaan. Life just couldn’t get much better.

“But then it all came to a sudden and crashing halt.”

“Why am I dreading this next part?” asked Youssef.

“Because you know what happens next. Allow me to show you,” said Gabriel.

The holographic view once more appeared out of nowhere.

At night while he in his tent, Sarah approached Abraham with a problem. “Who is the son who will inherit your many blessings?” she asked.

“The Lord God said that Isaac will inherit the land,” answered Abraham.

“Then why is Ishmael here? If you were to die tomorrow, then it would be him and not my son Isaac who would receive the birthright,” said Sarah.

“Oh nonsense, Sarah. It would fall to Isaac who would in turn share his blessings with his brother whom he loves,” said Abraham.

“Why don’t you ask the God you worship what to do,” she said.

“Why would I bother him with something like this?” he asked.

“Because the answer he will give you will not be what you expect,” she shot back.

“So be it. I will pray to him tonight about the matter,” said Abraham.

Next, the holographic viewer showed Youssef a deeply troubled Abraham kneeling before the stars and praying to his God. As he was doing so, the familiar bright light appeared before him and changed into the image of a man. The being spoke. “Abraham, your wife Sarah is correct. Isaac shall inherit your blessings.”

“But what of Ishmael whom I love so much?” asked Abraham.

“Ishmael shall be the father of a great nation. He shall give birth to twelve princes who shall be against all other nations. The sons of Ishmael shall be fierce and conquer many other tribes. Ishmael shall be filled with many blessings, but he will not inherit the land of Canaan. His lands shall be to the east,” said the God of Abraham.

“So what am I to do?” asked Abraham.

“Send Hagar and Ishmael away to the east where they will inherit a great land. I will bless them, and they shall become a great nation,” said the Lord. With that statement, the God of Abraham, who called itself “I am that I am” disappeared.

Abraham fell to the ground sobbing incoherently. *How can I send away my son? What kind of cruelty is this? To ask me to discard Ishmael? This is madness!*

Youssef felt the sting of tears begin to flow down his cheeks as the viewer disappeared. *As his father Abraham had said, how? How could this happen? Why did it have to be this way? Why did Allah separate the son he so loved?* The more Youssef thought about it all, the sadder he became. The image of a broken Abraham was too much for young Youssef to fathom.

“I feel as though it happened to me personally. As though I felt the pain of separation all over again. As though I just relived that entire scene,” said Youssef.

Gabriel put his hand on Youssef’s shoulder to steady him, and waited patiently for Youssef’s tearful convulsions to subside. When it did, he answered him, “You did feel the pain as you were the son to be cast away. Ishmael and yourself are one, living two different lifetimes.”

“Why was I sent away?” asked Youssef.

“To create two great nations out of the seed of Abraham. It is all part of the Father’s plan for Earth’s redemption. These two nations will reunite to fight the evil one during the end of the age,” said Gabriel.

“It’s not clear to me,” said Youssef, attempting to comprehend what the archangel had just stated.

“It will be in time. May I proceed?” asked Gabriel.

“You may. Thank you for your patience,” said Youssef.

“Patience is a gift given to me from the Father. To proceed, Abraham did as was commanded and helped his son Ishmael and his servant Hagar pack up all their things, and commanded that they head east. It was a tearful farewell, as father and son didn’t want to separate from each other. Neither understood any of this, this forced expulsion from the tribe. After all, hadn’t Ishmael also circumcised himself as the God with the strange name had commanded? The boy had done nothing wrong, and now here he was ordered to leave his father and his hero.

“But, father, why must I leave you? I have done all that is instructed of me,” said Ishmael.

“Abraham didn’t have any answers sufficient enough for his eldest son, his pride and joy. ‘Because the God known as “I am that I am” has charged you with this mission. Just as I was told to leave Haran, you too must leave to inherit your many blessings.’

“But I don’t want to leave you! This isn’t fair! Why should I be left out of the promise? Why have you forsaken me?” pleaded Ishmael.

“I’m sorry, my son, it is the will of God,” said Abraham.

“Then damn you and your God!” shouted Ishmael. ‘I will never speak to you or of you again. How dare you abandon

me!” The boy then picked up the remaining items to be taken and marched eastward, toward the desert with his mother, Hagar.”

Gabriel let that scene sink into Youssef and continued, “Abraham watched them leave until they were no longer visible on the horizon. Tears flowing down his face, he lost a part of himself that fateful day. A hole had appeared in his heart that would never depart.

“He loved Ishmael, but because of this act of faith toward his God, he would never see his son again. It was a heavy burden to carry for following the God with the strange name.

“The following days, Sarah tried to comfort him, but it was no use. He’d have no part of anyone’s sympathy. He’d made his choice, and now it was his burden to carry. He withdrew from his wife, his family, and his tribe. Abraham now lived as an isolated man who would no longer open himself up to anyone who loved him. He just couldn’t bear living with himself anymore.

“Abraham thought, *What kind of man sends his son away off into the desert? What kind of a monster have I become? I am no longer worthy of any blessings from any god or man.*

“Abraham then spent the next couple years just putting one foot in front of the other and not much else. He was a shell of his former self. On the day that Abraham sent Ishmael away, he became a lesser man. He would never forgive himself for this self-perceived dastardly deed.



“Often Sarah would try to console him, but he wanted nothing to do with his wife. After all, it was her who had sprung all of this into motion. By protecting Isaac, she had dismissed Ishmael, and Abraham had loved them both equally. Choosing one over the other had never entered Abraham’s mind until he was forced to exile his son. The decision was done without the father’s blessing, and he’d never forgive his wife for it.

“Abraham then spent the next two years with his only son left, Isaac. As a consolation, he still had his younger son, and he wouldn’t lose one day of his life by not being with him. He would take full advantage of what little time he had left on Earth by being with this child of promise.

“He taught young Isaac everything he knew. His son was all that he had left of this life, and he would pass on to him all that he had accumulated. Nothing else mattered to Abraham except his beloved son Isaac.

“He would make the most of his time left with Isaac. What was left of the old man would focus on him and him alone. They both missed Ishmael, and neither understood any of it.

“Two years after sending Ishmael away, the God known as ‘I am that I am’ once again appeared to Abraham.”

The viewer then reappeared.

Out of the bright light came a voice. “Abraham.”

“Yes, Lord, I have done as you instructed,” said Abraham.

“I know you have, and your descendants shall receive a great bounty because of it,” said the Lord.

“But what of Ishmael’s descendants?” asked Abraham.

“Ishmael’s name shall be forever great. He will father twelve princes, and his nation shall be great. He will be against all, and all will be against him, but in the end he will be victorious because his descendants followed me. The name Ishmael shall never part from Earth, he will be remembered until the end of time. A prophet shall come from out of his people, and lead the children of Ishmael back to me,” said the God of Abraham.

“So be it,” said Abraham.

“I have come to you today for a different reason, other than Ishmael. Your youngest son, Isaac, is the reason for my visit. Take Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and sacrifice him to me there as a burnt offering. I will point out which mountain on which to sacrifice him,” said the Lord.

Abraham listened on in horror. “Sacrifice Isaac? This is madness!” As Abraham was about to continue, the God of Abraham disappeared.

The viewer disappeared and Gabriel attempted to resume his story, but was interrupted by Youssef: “It’s impossible to imagine this.”

“It’s the hardest request ever made from the Father, to sacrifice one’s beloved son. Abraham is the only one throughout history to have ever had this request asked of him by the Father,” said Gabriel.

“I can’t conceive of it. Tell me once again why Abraham was asked to do this,” said Youssef.

“The Father knew that in the future he would have to sacrifice his only Son to redeem mankind. He had a concept of this, but he didn’t know how he would feel until the actual event would happen. He knew there would be great anguish felt from Father to Son and back. God, then, put Abraham in the same situation so that the Father would know how it would feel to sacrifice the son he loves. The pain felt by Abraham was shared between God and man. Only these two beings throughout history would know of this feeling. It’s an eternal bond between the Father and Abraham. Shall I proceed with the story?” asked Gabriel.

“I’ve got one more question. The prophet who would lead the children of Ishmael back to the God of Abraham was Mohammed, wasn’t it?” Youssef asked.

“Yes,” said Gabriel.

“And who was Mohammed? Which soul?” Youssef pressed on.

“Ishmael, of course, who else could it be?” said Gabriel.

“Then that means I was Mohammed,” said Youssef. The words barely able to come out of his mouth at this new revelation.

“Indeed,” said Gabriel.

“The founder of Islam. And you were the angel who gave Mohammed the Qur’an,” said Youssef.

“We’ve done this before, my friend. This isn’t the first time we’ve taken this trip,” said Gabriel.

Gabriel let that sink into Youssef’s mind and continued on with his story.

“That night Abraham pleaded to his God while staring at the stars in the nighttime sky. For hours he prayed and begged, but no other answer was forthcoming. The God with the strange name was silent to Abraham’s pleadings. Heaven had issued its directive, and it was final.

“The next morning, Abraham told Sarah that Isaac and himself would go sacrifice an offering miles to the north in the land of Moriah. She didn’t think anything of it. After all, her husband was constantly offering up something or another to his God. She had learned a long time ago to just go along with his wishes. Her husband was unique, and there was no reason to question his actions that fateful day.”

Youssef was once again in tears but he listened to Gabriel’s story quietly.

“It was a long walk to Moriah. Few words were spoken between father and son. The only thing mentioned was Isaac’s asking what the offering would be. Abraham only shrugged and said that God would provide it.

“Once they arrived at Mount Moriah, they proceeded to build themselves an altar. They then laid the wood at the base of it, readying for the sacrifice.”

The viewer again appeared before Youssef.

“Isaac, you must trust me with something,” said Abraham.

“What is it, father?” the child asked.

“I must bind you up with these ropes, for you are to be the sacrifice,” said the father to the son.

Isaac looked at this father in shock. “Me? I’m the sacrifice? Why?”

“Because that is the will of our God,” said Abraham.

“You mean that is the will of *your* God! The same God that sent my brother to the desert two years ago!” barked Isaac.

“He is the God of all, my son,” said Abraham.

“Father. Look at me! He is making you do something you don’t want to do!” yelled Isaac. “Do you?”

“No, my son, it’s not my wish to sacrifice you,” said Abraham.

“Then why do it? What good will come from it?” asked Isaac.

“Because he ordered me to do it,” said Abraham.

“I won’t allow it!” screamed Isaac.

Abraham then struck young Isaac, knocking the lad out. This isn’t the way he wanted to do this; he would rather Isaac had gone willingly. Yet Isaac wasn’t about to let himself be sacrificed, and Abraham could hardly blame him. Who would want to offer oneself up?

The father proceeded to bind up the son’s hands and feet while the boy was unconscious. He then laid him upon the altar through bitter tears. He prayed one more time that the God with the strange name would allow Isaac to live, yet there was still no answer from his God.

He put the knife in his right hand and lifted it toward the heavens, ready to strike dead his beloved son. He stopped at the familiar voice of the God with the strange name.

“Abraham! Abraham!” shouted the voice of the Lord.

Abraham stopped at the sound of the voice of God and said, “Yes, Lord, I am here.”

“Lay down your knife, and don’t hurt Isaac in any way. For now I know that God is first in your life. You haven’t withheld your beloved son from me. I, the Lord, have sworn by myself that because you have done this I will bless you with incredible blessings. I will multiply your descendants greatly, numbering them by the millions. These descendants of yours will be a blessing to the whole world because you have obeyed me.”

“Why ask me to sacrifice my son?” asked Abraham.

“Because in later times, I will be forced to do the same. I will sacrifice my son, my only son, so that others may live. You were about to do the same. Because of that, I now know how it feels to give up that which I will love the most. For humanity’s sake, I will place my son upon the altar against his wishes. Only you and I, Abraham, will ever know how this feels.” The God known as “I am that I am” then vanished, and so did the holographic viewer from which Youssef watched all of this unfold.

Youssef looked up at the archangel then, through tears, he nodded, giving Gabriel permission to continue on with this most remarkable story.

Gabriel resumed. “Abraham then unbound Isaac. He waited another ten minutes for Isaac to awaken. When he did, the son looked upon his father as if he was a murderer. He didn’t say a word to Abraham. Instead he took off south to escape the man who would put him to death.

“Isaac! Isaac!’ Abraham called out to him. But the boy only kept on running toward their tribe. Never looking back, Isaac ran as fast as possible to escape his father.

“Abraham packed up his knife and the rest of his belongings and headed south, toward his tribe, in the same direction his son, Isaac, went. When he arrived, there was no sight or sound of his wife, Sarah, and his son, Isaac. When he checked with fellow members of the tribe of their whereabouts, he was only told that they had left toward the east.

“The next two weeks would be spent by Abraham in search of his wife and his son, with no luck. They had left him, with no intentions of ever returning.

“Once Isaac had returned to the tribe, he told his mother everything that had happened at Moriah. Upon hearing of this outrage, Sarah packed up what was hers, and headed to the east, toward Ur, with her son. She vowed never to speak to Abraham again. How could her husband have agreed to such a thing? What kind of a monster had Abraham turned into? God or no God, this was beyond any reasoning she could think of. It was time for her to leave.

“Abraham would die a lonely, broken man. There would be no ‘happily ever after’ ending for the man who listened to

the God with the strange name. The soul known as Amos, which means ‘to carry God’s burden,’ had done exactly that in this lifetime. He was willing to sacrifice his son, an event that would have ramifications felt throughout history. Abraham and his God never spoke to each other again.

“By sending Ishmael off into the desert, and by willing to sacrifice Isaac at the altar, he thus created the greatest enmity of all time between these two sons. The only time these two brothers would ever meet again would be to bury their father, Abraham. Once this happened, all of Abraham’s many possessions would fall to Isaac, with Ishmael taking great exception to this.

“Their descendants, the sons of Isaac and the sons of Ishmael, would clash for millennia. Which they still do to this day. That will change when you, Youssef, as the reincarnated Ishmael, will in the future join forces with the sons of Isaac, and destroy the evil one,” finished Gabriel.



## MOSES

“**W**hy did you show me all of this?” asked Youssef. “The Father answered your prayer. You asked for a better understanding of your father, therefore his first three lives were shown to you,” said Gabriel.

“And those three lives came from Amos, just as my father Edward Dudley from Michigan had,” said Youssef.

“Yes,” confirmed Gabriel. “And many others, all of them creating massive change to your world.”

“What others?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel listened within to see if it would be in violation to tell the young Egyptian any more about his father’s past. “I cannot tell you any further because I have not been given permission to do so. The Father allowed me to tell you of the first three lives because they are related to the present time situation.”

“In which way?” asked Youssef.

“The bloodline. The covenant between the Father and Abraham is about the bloodline, and how all the world will be blessed because of it,” answered Gabriel.

Youssef thought for a moment and said, “You said that all of Amos’s lives created massive change. What about my father, Edward? He didn’t create massive change.”

“Oh, but he has. He may be the most important one of all,” said Gabriel.

“How so?” asked Youssef.

From behind him, over his right shoulder, Youssef heard a familiar voice. “Well, my son, because as the archangel said, the bloodline,” said Youssef’s father, formerly Mr. Edward Dudley of Bald Eagle Bluffs, Michigan, until his untimely death in 2015. Youssef’s father, known as Eddie by his friends, was strolling toward Youssef at a leisurely pace.

Youssef turned toward the voice to see his beloved father.

“You look like you’ve just seen a ghost!” shouted Eddie, who then came running up to Youssef and gave him a big hug.

“Father! How did you get here?” asked a completely startled Youssef, feeling his ribs about to give out.

“Anything is possible in heaven! You’re in my domain now,” said Eddie, releasing his hug and now giving his boy a good grip at the biceps. Eddie looking every bit the proud papa.

After a few seconds in his father’s grip, Youssef looked around and noticed that his surroundings had changed. He

was no longer in the Hall of Souls, also known as the Hall of Duf. He was on a mountaintop in the middle of nowhere.

“I figured we would start here,” said Eddie.

“Where is this place?” asked Youssef. Surveying the scene, it looked as though they were about eight thousand feet up, by the peak of an ancient mountain. He noticed that the archangel hadn’t left them; he was standing on the peak of the mountain, about fifty feet above Youssef and Eddie, looking outward as if on sentry duty, scanning the surroundings.

“In heaven this place is called Mount Sinai, on Earth it is known as Jabal al-Lawz,” said Eddie.

“The Mountain of the prophet Moses?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, that one,” confirmed Eddie. “We are standing on the spot where the old man gave Moses his laws that would guide the Hebrews for millennia.”

“The old man? That is what you call Allah?” asked a shocked Youssef.

“He doesn’t mind. He’s been called worse,” said Eddie.

Youssef just shook his head at what he perceived as the blasphemy of his father’s words. He looked around and asked, “Why did you bring me here?”

“Because you asked. Let me explain. You asked Gabriel if he could tell you more about the lives of Amos. He listened for permission from the Father, as Jesus calls him, and none was given. Therefore he couldn’t give you any more info, but I can. It’s not a violation for myself to tell you about my past

lives. Besides, I think the old man wanted you to see me again, so I'm taking over from Gabriel for a while," said Eddie.

"It is going to take me some time to get used to this idea of multiple lives, and especially of you being these great prophets," said Youssef.

"Don't worry about it. It took me awhile to get adjusted to all of this, but I made it, and so can you. Listen, and I'll try to explain it as best as I know how. The old man, Allah, the Father, Yahweh, Jehovah, God, or whatever name you wish to call him, created souls. Out of these souls, spirits are produced. Amos is a soul who gave life to Adam, Noah, Abraham, and other spirits, including myself," said Eddie.

He was about to continue, but Youssef interrupted, "I know of three other spirits of Amos. Elkanah, Zechariah, and Philip."

"Who told you that?" asked Eddie.

"A friend of mine in Egypt named Ahmed Rama," said Youssef, proudly showing his father that he, too, had knowledge.

Eddie gave him a warm smile and asked, "Do you understand about reincarnation? God gives life to souls, who give life to spirits. Amos and Ishmael are the souls that give us life. They created us, they are us in the form of flesh and spirit. Amos and I are one, Ishmael and yourself are one."

"And in one particular life, we were the prophets Abraham and Ishmael. Abraham came from Amos, and Ishmael came from...Ishmael," muttered Youssef.

“Correct!” said Eddie in a shout that received a stern look from Gabriel above, who then resumed his sentry duty.

“What is he doing?” Youssef asked, pointing in the direction of Gabriel.

“He’s keeping watch for the enemy,” said Eddie. “We are kind of in no-man’s-land between two worlds, and they have access to this realm.”

“What?” asked Youssef.

“For some reason I can’t imagine, my spirit is valuable to the enemy, to Lucifer. So Gabriel is hanging around, just to be on the safe side. He’s keeping watch. They won’t mess around with an archangel,” said Eddie.

“So he’s standing guard,” said Youssef, more to himself than anyone else. After a couple minutes of thinking, he said, “Back to Amos. So you can tell me more about him than Gabriel can?” he asked.

“I sure can. After all, I’m Amos,” said Eddie. “What do you want to know?”

“Who’s next after Abraham?” asked Youssef.

“Well that is the reason we are on Mount Sinai. After Adam, Noah, and Abraham, Amos became Moses,” said Eddie.

“I should have known,” said Youssef.

“Exactly!” shouted Eddie. It wasn’t his fault he could get rather loud when he became excited; it was just his nature. “First he comes to Earth as Adam to create a new race, the Hebrews. Then he saves that race from the flood through

Noah. Next, he gives that race a God they can believe in, and a blessing to all mankind through him. Then he comes to liberate that race from Egypt, and afterward, give them a set of laws to live by.”

“So Amos’s first lives were dedicated to the Hebrew race,” said Youssef.

“Not just the Hebrews’, my boy, but yours as well,” said Eddie.

“The Egyptians?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, and the Arabians who aren’t in Egypt,” said Eddie.

Youssef thought about what was being said. It made sense to him; after all, Abraham had two sons: one full-blooded Hebrew, and the other half Hebrew, half Egyptian. In other words, one son Hebrew and one Arabian. “Tell me what happened after Abraham,” demanded Youssef.

“Well,” began Eddie. “Three generations after Abraham, the Hebrews went down to Egypt, to once again escape famine from drought. Just like in Abraham’s time. They set up shop in the same place Abraham did, Goshen.”

“You tell a story differently from Gabriel,” said Youssef.  
*Set up shop?*

“We just talk differently. Gabriel is more ‘upper crest’ than I am. You know, like he went to Oxford or Cambridge, and I went into the navy,” said Eddie.

Gabriel was looking down toward the two of them, knowing he was being talked about. Eddie and Youssef were both looking back at him.

“That’s the thing about angels, they can read your mind. Nothing gets by them,” said Eddie. After another glance toward the archangel, he said, “Another reason he’s here is to make sure there is no violating going on.”

“Violating?” asked Youssef.

“Yeah, I can’t tell you everything. There are some subjects that are off-limits. Did Gabriel explain the law of free will?” asked Eddie.

“He did,” answered Youssef.

“Good, then I don’t have to. If I get too far off track, Gabriel will let me know. Maybe he will tie up my tongue like the time he did when I was Zechariah!” yelled Eddie toward Gabriel over a few laughs and knee slaps.

Youssef stood by silently, waiting for his father to continue. Gabriel just looked back at Eddie, shaking his head.

“Sorry. I shall proceed,” said Eddie with a mocking, straight face.

“Like I said, you communicate differently from Gabriel,” said Youssef.

“Okay, I’ll continue. At first, the Hebrews did well in Egypt. They tilled the land and traded their crops to the Egyptians. They were fairly wealthy since each generation from Abraham onward had been blessed with material goods from their God.

“The problem was that they did too well. They were ‘fruitful and multiplied,’ as you could say, and their numbers

increased greatly the first few generations there. This became a threat to Mother Egypt,” said Eddie.

“How so?” asked Youssef.

“Let me start at the beginning. I’ll try to sound more like Gabriel for your benefit,” laughed Eddie.

“Very good,” said Youssef, smiling.

In his best highbrow, upper-crest Gabriel accent, Eddie began as instructed. “From the time of Abraham to the time of Amos’s next life, Moses, the Hebrew tribe underwent great changes. Abraham’s son Isaac had a son named Jacob, whose name was changed by God to Israel, who himself had twelve sons. These twelve sons, and their descendants, would be forever known as the twelve tribes of Israel.

“Of these twelve sons of Jacob, the first to migrate to Egypt was Joseph. Followed by his father, and his eleven brothers. As I said before, they were forced to migrate from Canaan to Egypt for the same reason Abraham migrated, drought and famine. Lack of rain had once again forced the Hebrew tribe to migrate to the land of the pharaohs. In Abraham’s time, the Hebrews fared well. This time the results were far different.

“When Abraham had migrated to Egypt around the year 1875 BC, he stayed but a few years. While he was there he brought considerable influence upon Egypt in the fields of math, science, and astronomy. The Chaldeans, where Abraham was originally from, were well ahead of the Egyptians until Abraham showed up and evened up the odds. He taught the Egyptians how to build proper pyramids, and not those



that would only last for a while *or* would fall down on one side. He taught the Egyptians the formula for *pi* long before the Greeks ever thought of the concept. Abraham's style of building would last forever as one of the ancient wonders of the world. Khufu hired him to erect a massive pyramid, and the rest is history. But once Pharaoh Khufu found out that Abraham had lied about his relationship with Sarah, forcing a plague on the Egyptians, the pharaoh banished him from Egypt."

"You're doing very well, father," said Youssef.

In his best highbrow Oxford accent, Eddie continued, "Thank you, it's my pleasure. Therefore, in around the time when Abraham's descendants came to Egypt first in the name of Joseph, and later his brothers and father, they were looked upon with suspicion. It was only after Joseph was able to interpret the pharaoh Sesostri's dreams that they were to be trusted.

"Pharaoh then located the Hebrews in the same part of Egypt that their ancestor Abraham was, the land of Goshen in the eastern part of the Nile Delta.

"As I said, the Hebrews at first thrived in Egypt, but once the first few generations out of Canaan had passed on, the Hebrews became a threat to the Egyptians. The Egyptians' answer was to force the Hebrews into bondage. To enslave them and keep them pinned down, lest they ally themselves with an enemy of Egypt."

“I still can’t believe my people would do such a thing,” said Youssef.

“Believe it, my son. You have to remember that during this period, kings were quite paranoid of each other. Alliances were constantly shifting, and as the Hebrews became more powerful, they became a threat to Egypt, which at that time was a great power and wanted to keep it that way. Egypt feared that the Hebrews would help overthrow the Egyptian crown. Since the Egyptians still outnumbered the Hebrews five to one, they enslaved them.

“Brutal oppression would follow through the lives of the next four pharaohs until the time of Pharaoh Amenemhet, who ruled Egypt during the time of Moses’s birth.

“Among the Hebrews, they never forgot their ancestor Abraham, nor his God with the strange name known as ‘I am that I am.’ They began calling this God Yahweh, which means in the Hebrew tongue ‘I am,’ and their many prayers were sent up to him.”

“Just another name for Allah,” Youssef pointed out.

“No doubt about it, my boy,” said Eddie. “While in bondage, the only promise that kept the Hebrew tribe enduring the brutal hardships was that of a deliverer sent by the God of Abraham. The children of Abraham passed on the knowledge of the covenant between Abraham and his God to each following generation. The promise of land in Canaan, the promise of numerous descendants, and the promise that all the world would be blessed through his bloodline.

“The first promise would take the Hebrews out of Egypt and into Canaan. The second promise was well under way, and by the time of Moses, there were a hundred twenty thousand Hebrews living in Egypt. The third promise was especially appealing, a messiah figure who would come forth and make all things right.”

“They still look for him,” said Youssef.

“They’ve been waiting a long time,” said Eddie.

“So have we. Don’t forget their cousins who share the same beliefs,” Youssef remarked.

“True,” said Eddie. “Also, yourselves and the Hebrews, too, kept the ritual of circumcision, and performed this act on every male during his eighth day of life. This ritual, and their belief in the agreement between their patriarch Abraham and his God, sustained the Hebrews during these trying times.

“So they held strong this development spread among the Hebrews, that of a so-called deliverer. A man who would rise up and lead the children of Abraham out of Egypt and this infernal bondage. Prophecies had been recorded through the years that spoke of a chosen one to liberate the Hebrews.

“One such prophecy dated the birth of this deliverer to 1525 BC, the year of the birth of Amos’s fourth life, Moses. The birth would be announced by a special star in the heavens. The star would be the same triple Jupiter-Saturn conjunction that announced the birth of Jesus, over a thousand and five hundred twenty years later.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Youssef.

“Not many do. The soul in heaven known as Amos first came to Earth as Adam to establish a race, the Hebrews. In Amos’s next earthly inhabitation, he came as Noah to save the Hebrew race from the flood. In his following life, he came as Abraham to establish a belief system amongst the Hebrews that would be centered on the God known as ‘I am,’ and to establish a chosen bloodline for that God to come forth from. In Amos’s fourth life on the planet Earth, he would come to liberate that race from slavery, and to give that race a set of laws, or a code to live by.”

“Time seems to float when Gabriel and you tell me these stories. I get taken away,” said Youssef.

“Where we are at presently, there is no such thing as time,” said Eddie.

Youssef thought about that last statement, but said nothing.

Eddie continued, “Back to the prophecy which told of the birth of a deliverer in the year 1525 BC. The pharaoh Amenemhet had heard of this Hebrew prophecy, and his intentions were to stamp it out of the slaves at all costs. He ordered that all children born of the Hebrews in that year would be put to death. The end result to this was the first ‘Massacre of the Innocents.’ Thousands of children were put to the sword. Children ripped from their mothers’ breasts and hacked in two. Many others were thrown into the River Nile to drown. It would be the lowest point in the existence of the Hebrew race in Egypt.

“The second ‘Massacre of the Innocents’ would happen more than a thousand five hundred twenty years later, during the births of John the Baptist and Jesus.”

“The brutality of mankind sometimes astounds me. What kind of beasts are we?” asked Youssef.

“A beast that was created, and one that is evolving,” answered Eddie. “To escape the persecution of Pharaoh toward the Hebrew infants, the child who would become known as Moses was laid into a basket by his mother, to float down the river toward his eventual destiny. An hour later, one of Pharaoh’s daughters found the child lying in the basket floating down the Nile. At the sight of this beautiful child, her heart was compelled to keep him. As she gazed upon his soul, she felt something magical about this infant, a tugging urge that would possess her to mother this chosen child.”

“Mighty and Great Allah chose to save this child,” observed Youssef.

Eddie smiled at the beliefs of his son. It made him happy to know that his son was a believer in God. He resumed. “Moses would grow up in a life of privileged learning and luxury. As a prince of Egypt, he would be taught all the arts and sciences of that age. The same science and math that Abraham had taught the Egyptians almost four hundred years earlier. As a gifted student with a unique level of genius toward the building trades, Moses picked up these subjects rather quickly.

“The entire Egyptian court noticed the unique and special gifts of this child, so much so that Pharaoh would feel threatened by him. So threatened, in fact, that one day Pharaoh placed a very young Moses on the ground in between a burning fire and his crown. The pharaoh reckoned that if Moses crawled toward the crown, Moses would be after his throne. If Moses crawled toward the fire, Pharaoh’s throne was safe. Moses was attracted to the fire, crawled toward it, picked up a hot coal and stuck it into his mouth. Besides burning his tongue, this gave Moses a speech impediment that would last his entire life. The pharaoh took this as a sign that his throne was safe from Moses.

“As far as his looks go, he looked somewhat like Adam and Abraham before him. Tall, muscular, with auburn-red hair and piercing eyes. He didn’t look like most of the Hebrews—nor the Egyptians, for that matter, who had dark-brown hair and eyes. Like Amos’s predecessors before him, Moses had strikingly good looks. The only exception being Noah, whose albino looks and electric-blue eyes were one of a kind throughout human history. There has never been another who looked like Noah, nor will there ever be.

“By the time Moses was forty, he was a general during war and built cities for Pharaoh during peace. Like Noah and Abraham, he could envision what he was about to build, and then make it happen with his hands. It was in the middle of building one of these large cities in the area of Goshen

that Moses would have the first of many dramatic episodes in his life.”

“What was that?” asked Youssef.

“Hold your horses, son, I’m getting to it,” said Eddie.

“Hold my horses?” said Youssef, laughing.

“It’s an American expression. It means be patient,” said Eddie. “You see, everyone thought Moses an Egyptian prince, son of the Pharaoh’s daughter. So he was way up there in the chain of command, as we used to say in the navy.

“Well, one day, this prince went to survey the ongoing work in the city of Pithom. It was there that he noticed an Egyptian taskmaster whipping the hell out of one of the slaves. Moses grabbed the whip from the Egyptian and proceeded to choke him with it, killing him.”

“Why would Moses care about a Hebrew, if he thought himself as an Egyptian?” asked Youssef.

“Because the man that was being whipped was his brother, Aaron. Something deep inside Moses told him that this man must be spared, and Moses listened to the voice within him. The voice of God,” said Eddie.

“The slave was his natural brother Aaron?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, and deep within Moses, he knew it was his brother,” said Eddie.

“Continue,” directed Youssef.

“Well, Moses hid the body of the Egyptian whom he had slain. He buried it, hoping no one saw him. After all, it was illegal for an Egyptian to kill a fellow Egyptian.

“The next day, he came back to the work site and overheard the Hebrews talking about how they saw Moses killing the Egyptian taskmaster.”

“Uh-oh,” said Youssef.

“Uh-oh indeed,” said Eddie. “So now he has a problem. If word gets back to Pharaoh about one of his taskmasters being killed, he will go after Moses.”

“So what did he do?” asked Youssef.

“He did what I would have done—he fled. He grabbed a few personal belongings and took off into the desert.”

“This is fascinating,” remarked Youssef. He looked at his father—Eddie Dudley, formerly of Bald Eagle Bluffs, Michigan, dressed in khakis and a yellow T-shirt with a black smiley face and letters that said, *Have a nice day!*—and asked, “I wonder, father—if your soul is the same as these others I’ve been shown today, why are you so different from them?”

“Different times create different spirits. We all come from the same source, but we are shaped by our surroundings. They lived completely different lives than I did because their surroundings were far different from mine. We are essentially fitted into the times we live in,” said Eddie.

“But your root is the same,” said Youssef.

“Exactly! Think of Amos as the root and source of this tree, created by God, and each life is a different branch from this same tree. One root of a tree creating many branches, one soul creating many spirits, understand?” asked Eddie.



“I do, since you put it that way,” said Youssef. “Continue on with Moses, please.”

“Sure enough. Well, Moses had a problem: which route to take? He knew he couldn’t take the northern or the southern route through the Sinai Peninsula, since they would be heavily patrolled by the Egyptian military. Word would soon get out that Moses had fled, and they would be on the lookout for him. So he took the more treacherous route through the mountains—he took the central route.

“This is how it happened. Moses went first southward down the west side of the Sinai Peninsula. At the fork in the road, where one could go either west toward the central route or south toward the southern route, he met a Bedouin sheik. The sheik was a descendant of Ishmael, and a devout believer in the God of Abraham.”

“What was his name?” asked Youssef.

“Ibrahim,” said Eddie.

“Holy Allah! The Arabic version of Abraham!” shouted Youssef.

Gabriel looked down toward Eddie and Youssef, smiled, and continued to scan the horizon for the enemy.

“That’s right,” said Eddie. “The Arabian race was in full swing. It had been nearly four hundred years since Abraham and his son Ishmael. You have to remember that the Arabians are half Hebrew and half Egyptian. A new race begun by Abraham, Ishmael, and Ishmael’s twelve sons. This sheik is one of their descendants. The Arabians never forget their

forefathers Abraham and Ishmael, and never will. As a devout man of the God of Abraham, he listened within and heard the voice of Allah, which told him to help Moses. So he did.”

“How did he do that?” asked Youssef.

“Ibrahim told Moses of a secret new central route through the mountains that only the Bedouin knew about. One which would bring Moses to the eastern side of the Sinai Peninsula far quicker than the southern route. Also a route where there were no Egyptian guards to arrest Moses.

“There was a large manhunt going on, so he had to be extremely careful. Ibrahim told Moses of a secret password known only to the Bedouin, so that if he ever ran into another Bedouin along the way, he could utter the password, and they would help him out. It was a tradition known only to them. This came in handy along the way.”

“The Bedouin have always kept secrets,” Youssef remarked. He thought for a second and asked, “What was the password?”

“The Bedouin word for ‘secret,’” said Eddie.

Youssef smiled. “That would be the word *najwa*.” *It figured the Bedouin would come up with that*, he thought. “Continue with the story, please,” he instructed.

“Very well. One of the Bedouin that Moses met along the way was a man named Amar, who, through the use of the password, told him of a secret crossing at what is now known as the Gulf of Aqaba near the beach of Nueva. At certain times it became a land bridge to the other side of Aqaba in what is called Midian, which is now in the northwestern portion

of Saudi Arabia. It's a fairly narrow underwater bridge with canyons on each side. It was possible to cross at certain times, at very low tide.

“So Moses went to the beach of Nueva and surveyed the situation. What the Bedouin had told him was true, it was possible to cross at certain low tides. So he crossed and ventured into Midian and out of Egypt.”

“He slipped past the Egyptian guards?” asked Youssef.

“Of course. Moses was a very intelligent and highly trained man. He crossed Aqaba and headed near where we are standing presently. He came up to a well to rest awhile, and after replenishing himself, fell into a deep sleep. While he slept he had a vivid and powerful dream. It went something like this:

“He saw in his dream a man who looked like no other. He had white hair with blazing eyes of light. He was dressed in a white robe with a golden belt. He walked with a staff, and stopped when he came to Moses. He then said to Moses, ‘I need your help.’

“Moses asked the being, ‘Help for what?’

“Moses then saw in his dream sheep being led to the slaughter. Thousands of them, being led by wolves. They were all standing in a line, in single file, each of them carrying heavy packs upon their backs. On each side of the line were wolves with razor-sharp teeth snapping at the sheep. Each time a sheep got out of line, it would be gobbled up by the wolves. The voice of the man then spoke: ‘I need a shepherd.’

“It was a horrific sight which startled Moses, who then woke up in a pool of sweat. As he opened and adjusted his eyes, he noticed men heading toward the well, wishing to water their flock. He heard something else, and noticed women coming from the other direction to water theirs.

“As both approached the well, the men tried to shoo the women away, but Moses was having none of that. He pulled out his sword and told the men that it is proper for women to be first.”

“Of course,” said Youssef.

“You have to remember that in those days women were servants, whose only role was to give birth and raise children. It was a different world back then,” said Eddie.

“So what happened next?” asked Youssef.

Eddie smiled and said, “Moses held his sword to the throat of the leader of the shepherds and they consented. The women were allowed to have their flocks watered first, then the men second.

“When the father of these women, a man whose name was Jethro, heard about this, he invited Moses for dinner in his rather large tent,” continued Eddie.

“You see, Moses had run into another one of your descendants, another son of Ishmael who believed in the God of Abraham. The Father was putting the right people in the right place at the right time.

“Eventually, Moses would end up settling in the land of Midian. He married one of the seven women he had met

at the well, and had children from her. He settled down, and enjoyed what Midian had to offer him. He enjoyed a wonderful family, and life was good for Moses for forty years.”

“Until something else happened,” said Youssef.

“Yes, my son, until something else happened that would once again shatter Moses’s world,” said Eddie.

“I’ve noticed that Allah does that on occasion. He shatters worlds,” remarked Youssef with a laugh.

“I see you have your old man’s sense of humor,” said Eddie. He shook off the laugh and pressed ever onward. “Moses was tending his father-in-law Jethro’s flocks, when he noticed a light burning near the top of the mountain we are presently standing on. He climbed the mountain to get a better view, and right about the place where you are presently standing, he saw a burning bush.”

Youssef looked down at his feet and wondered what it must have been like.

“Yep, right where you are standing, my boy,” said Eddie. “Don’t worry, nothing is going to happen now.”

Gabriel looked at the two men from above and could only smile. He knew what Eddie was referring to, and knew that Youssef was a little more than nervous standing on holy ground. He yelled out at Eddie, “Do you have to be so dramatic?”

Eddie laughed and continued, “Let me show you what happened next, with Gabriel’s fancy holographic image projector. It shows any scene past or present.”

The viewer appeared, and showed Moses standing next to a burning bush that wouldn't be consumed. Somehow the bush just remained lit without burning itself up.

The burning bush spoke with the voice of thunder: "Moses! Moses!"

Moses asked, "Who is this?"

"Don't come any closer, for you are standing on holy ground. I am the God of your fathers. The God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob..."

*And the God of Ishmael*, thought Youssef.

"...I have seen the deep sorrows of my people in Egypt. I have heard their cries for freedom from the oppression of the taskmasters. I have come to deliver them out of Egypt, and into the land of promise, the land of Canaan. I will do this by sending you to the pharaoh Neferhotep. When you see him, demand of him to let my people go."

Chills went up Moses's spine at the thought of challenging Pharaoh. Moses was no doubt thinking of his speech impediment. "What? I am not a person for something like that!" exclaimed Moses.

"Fear not, Moses, for I am with you. When you have helped me deliver the children of Israel out of Egypt, you will then return to me on this mountain," said the bush.

"But when I go to the people of Israel, they will ask me who has sent me to them. What shall I tell them?" asked Moses.

"Tell them the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob has sent you. Tell them 'I am that I am' has sent you. First go to the

elders of Israel, and then after you have talked with them, then go to Pharaoh,” said the bush.

“And tell them that a bush appeared and talked to me?” asked Moses. He wouldn’t believe this story himself if it wasn’t happening to him; how would the elders believe?

As if reading his mind, the bush said, “I will put it into their hearts for the elders to believe you. As for Pharaoh, I will harden his heart, and he will refuse.”

“I’m not a very good speaker, nor am I a good example,” Moses remarked.

“I will put the words in your mouth when the time comes. When you arrive, find your brother Aaron and he will help you. As far as being an example, you were prechosen for this mission before you were even born,” said the bush.

The viewer then faded from view.

“Prechosen for this mission before he was born? What does that mean?” asked Youssef.

“Who else would God choose besides the soul known as Amos, who was in his last life Abraham, to liberate the Hebrews?” Eddie replied.

“Well, no one, I suppose,” said Youssef. He thought it over and still didn’t understand what was being said. Then he had another thought and asked, “Are we all prechosen?”

“No. We choose our own lives while we live them. The law of free will can’t be violated. But certain lives are prechosen by an agreement between God and the soul that is chosen for the mission. Amos agreed to this mission before he was born,” said Eddie.

“I see. So what about me?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel was no longer at the peak of the mountain but instead standing next to Eddie and Youssef. He said, “I will answer that for you, Eddie. Yes, Youssef, you agreed to be the King of the South, the king of Egypt in this lifetime. You will have a formidable enemy in the King of the North, who is the son of Lucifer. That is all I can tell you right now.”

Then Gabriel returned to the peak of the mountain and resumed his watch.

Eddie and Youssef looked back at Gabriel. The archangel stood motionless like a statue.

“Well, does that answer your question?” asked Eddie.

“Now I have many more questions, but he said that is all he can tell me,” said Youssef.

“That’s right. To tell you more would be some kind of present violation. But remember, he said ‘that is all I can tell you *right now*’—he will tell you more later on. Want me to continue with the story of Moses?” asked Eddie.

“Please do,” said Youssef, still stunned by the prophecy of the archangel. *The King of the South? What does that mean?*

“Let’s see. Where was I? Oh yeah, that’s right, the burning bush. Well, once that was finished, he went back to his family, packed them up, and headed for Egypt.”

“I think the whole world knows what happens next,” said Youssef.

“No, they don’t know the whole story. The truth is far different from what we are led to believe,” said Eddie.



“Why do I get the feeling that I am about to hear another revelation?” asked Youssef.

Eddie smiled and said, “Because you are. Once Moses returned back to Egypt with his family, he met up with the Hebrew elders. He told them about what he had witnessed with the burning bush, and, sure enough, when he got to the part about the name of the God that sent him, they understood. Once he said, *I am that I am*’ sent me, they believed him. Finally, their long-awaited deliverer had arrived. Then the entire tribe of Hebrews bowed their heads, and worshipped the God of Abraham. The God known as ‘I am.’”

“Praise Allah,” said Youssef.

“Yes, praise Allah,” returned Eddie. “Then Moses went to Pharaoh, who of course thought him a lunatic. He dismissed him as a madman from the desert. You have to remember that it’s been forty years since Moses was in Egypt. This pharaoh had no idea who Moses really was, that Moses was once a prince of Egypt.

“Moses then told Pharaoh that if he didn’t let the Hebrews leave, Egypt would pay the consequences. That mighty Egypt would be laid waste by the God of Abraham.”

“And of course, the pharaoh just laughed at him. Am I wrong?” asked Youssef.

“No, you are not. The pharaoh didn’t take Moses seriously. Therefore, Moses left, and a series of events happened that would forever change history. Let me show you.”

The holographic viewer appeared on cue and showed a mighty volcano spewing smoke. The volcano had four successive stages, with the last stage blowing its top, completely spewing forth lava for hundreds of miles. Then the viewer vanished.

“What is this volcano?” asked Youssef.

“The mount Santorini. This is the instigator of the ten plagues of Egypt,” said Eddie.

“The mount Santorini? The volcano that destroyed the Minoan civilization?” asked Youssef. He knew a bit of history, and that this explosion rocked the Aegean world and destroyed the Minoans, who were at the time a very powerful empire.

“Yes, the same Minoans that you are thinking of. The people who ushered in the Bronze Age. By the way, here is a little tidbit of information...,” Eddie began, before he was interrupted by Gabriel.

“You must first ask the Father if you can tell him this, since it isn’t reported on Earth at this time,” said Gabriel.

Eddie did as was instructed and received permission to do so. Then he continued, “As I said, the Minoans ushered in the Bronze Age. And you know that bronze is a mix of copper and tin. Well, take a guess where they got all their copper from?”

“I’ve no idea, but I do know that bronze is made from copper and tin,” said Youssef.

“Michigan’s upper peninsula! It was, at the time, the largest concentration of copper in the world,” said Eddie.

“From Michigan? They traveled that far?” asked Youssef.

“Indeed they did. Quite the seafaring race, these Minoans,” said Eddie.

“Amazing. So how did this affect the Egyptians?” asked Youssef.

“I’m getting to that. Santorini had four eruptions. The first one created a fissure under the crust of the Earth which led to the Nile River. A crack that led to volcanic gas being released in the Nile. This gas was rust colored, making the Nile look red, which, of course, to the Egyptians and Hebrews looked like blood.

“The rust-colored gas, which was released into the Nile, removed all oxygen from the river, thereby killing all the fish. This is the first plague,” said Eddie.

“So this turned the Nile red, this gas?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, and killed all the fish because there was no oxygen for them to breathe. The second plague, which happened not long after the Nile turned red, was the plague of the frogs,” said Eddie.

“The frogs left the Nile because, as you said, there was no oxygen for them to breathe,” said Youssef.

Eddie smiled at the intelligence of his son. “Yes! So millions of frogs were turned loose upon Egypt.”

“So what happened next?” asked Youssef.

“Flies began to gather on the millions of dead fish that floated on the Nile. These flies became the third plague. After a few days of the people not being able to bathe, lice

began to surface and became the fourth plague. The livestock were drinking filthy water which gave them various diseases, and this became the fifth plague. The death of hundreds of thousands of cattle.

“Lack of fresh water continued to make the people unwashed, and soon boils began to develop on their bodies, and this became the sixth plague.”

“So all these plagues are interconnected?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, the first six plagues are a result of the gas released into the Nile because of the first eruption on mount Santorini. Next, there were two other small eruptions, and finally, the fourth and largest eruption of mount Santorini, which destroyed the Minoan Empire. This fourth eruption also caused the final four plagues, which also destroyed that Egyptian dynasty, and altered human history as a result,” answered Eddie.

“Continue,” said Youssef with much anticipation.

Eddie proceeded. “Once mount Santorini thoroughly blew its top, the volcano spewed forth lava for miles into the sky. Up into the atmospheres, little balls of volcanic magma and ash shot forth. So much so that it caused the sun to be blotted out of the sky for three days. This darkness became the seventh plague. When these little balls of lava rose high into the atmosphere, they became cold, and froze up into little black ice balls, or hail. When they descended back toward Earth, back down through the atmospheres, they heated back

up. By the time they landed the little magma balls looked like black, fiery balls of hail.

“These hot, little balls of hell pretty much killed everything they hit. They decimated the population. The same thing happened to what was left of the Minoans. This was the eighth plague.”

“Hot lava that went up into the atmosphere, froze, and then came back down as hot balls of volcano?” asked Youssef.

“Pretty much,” answered Eddie. “Meanwhile, locusts were busy ravaging the countryside, so that there was no food for the Egyptians to eat. This was the ninth plague. The empire was in peril. Nevertheless, Pharaoh refused to grant Moses’s wish until the tenth and final plague.”

“The death of the firstborn,” said Youssef.

“Yes,” said Eddie

“So mount Santorini caused all these plagues,” whispered Youssef.

“Indeed,” said Eddie.

“Continue,” said Youssef.

“As you command,” said Eddie, smiling. “At the fourth eruption of Santorini, while it was blowing its top, it expanded the underground fissure between itself and the Nile. The initial gas that was put into the Nile dispersed until it reached land. It came out briefly, for three hours between midnight and three a.m. When it did, it struck down those firstborn Egyptians.”

“Why didn’t it also strike the Hebrews, since it came on land for three hours in the middle of the night?” asked Youssef.

“Because God had forewarned Moses of when it would happen. God directed Moses to have all the children of Abraham to have a special meal at midnight that would last exactly three hours. This meal is called the Passover. That way they would all be sitting upright, away from the ground. No one was allowed to sleep.

“You see, this colorless, odorless gas only rose about a foot or so above the ground. The reason that it only affected the firstborn Egyptians was because the firstborn always slept in the best beds, the ones closest the ground. The youngest children would have to sleep on the middle or top bunks.”

“I see! Because they were the closest to the ground, it only affected them!” exclaimed Youssef.

“Bingo!” exclaimed Eddie.

“Bingo?” asked Youssef.

“Another expression from the States, sorry,” said Eddie.

“So then Pharaoh finally let the Hebrews go?” asked Youssef.

“He didn’t have a choice after the final four plagues. He was beaten,” said Eddie.

“By Mighty Allah,” proclaimed Youssef.

“Yes, the God of Abraham defeated him. After the plagues, there wasn’t much left of Egypt, so the Hebrews carted off with much of Egypt’s wealth, and headed toward Mount Sinai,” said Eddie.

“Allah knew when Santorini would blow its top. So he sent Moses to rescue the children of Abraham. Allah destroyed two empires with one blow,” observed Youssef.

“Indeed, with the greatest volcanic eruption in history,” said Eddie. “Once at the Sinai, they took the same route that the Bedouin had shown Moses forty years prior. They took the central route at a snail’s pace until they were all assembled at the beach of Nueva.

“By this time, Egypt had somewhat recovered. Not much, but it was enough for Pharaoh to assemble a few thousand chariots, and chase after the Hebrews across the Sinai Peninsula.

“Once the Hebrews reached the beach of Nueva, they had a problem. They had the Gulf of Aqaba in front of them, and Pharaoh’s chariots to the rear.

“They waited until low tide, and attempted to cross Aqaba at the same time of the day when Moses crossed. Once they began, a huge wind came from the south and literally split Aqaba at the underwater land bridge, allowing the Hebrews to cross more speedily. With this fierce wind at their backs, one could say that the wind lifted the tribe on eagle’s wings. It took three and a half hours for the Hebrews to cross.

“As the Hebrews, led by Moses, had crossed Aqaba, Pharaoh’s chariots were beginning to cross this land bridge from the other side. Once they were about halfway across, the winds began to subside, sending the waves that were being

held up by the winds, crashing into the chariots, sending them to the bottom of Aqaba, where they still exist to this day.”

“Aqaba is filled with coral reefs,” said Youssef.

“A few of those reefs are shaped like Egyptian chariot wheels,” said Eddie, laughing. “This in turn annihilated what was left of the Egyptian army. Egypt had been thoroughly laid to waste. Within forty years of these plagues, the Egyptians would be conquered by the Hyksos, who would rule them for nearly four hundred years. The exact number of years that the Hebrews had been in Egypt,” said Eddie.

“I am a son of Egypt, and I never knew that,” said Youssef.

“Egyptian history is not well understood. They have many things wrong,” said Eddie.

“It seems that way.” Youssef paused, thought for a moment, and asked, “So Allah had the Hyksos rule Egypt for almost four hundred years, as punishment for what they did to the Hebrews?”

“Yes. Until King Saul defeated them in 1018 BC, putting Ahmosis on the throne of Egypt,” answered Eddie.

Youssef thought back to his schooling, and asked, “The Amalekites are the Hyksos?”

“The Hyksos and the Amalekites are the same,” said Eddie.

“I see,” said Youssef. “So King Saul put an Egyptian back on the throne. Well, good for him.”

“King Saul was a mighty general as well as king. To continue on with the story of Moses, the Hebrew walked for three days until they were at the bitter springs of Marah.



From there they hiked until they reached the twelve springs of Elim with its seventy palm trees. From there they ventured to where we are presently standing, Jabal al-Lawz, otherwise known as Mount Sinai,” said Eddie.

“You say that we are in Midian, in Saudi Arabia, correct?” asked Youssef.

“That is true, Mount Sinai is located in Saudi Arabia,” said Eddie.

“But everyone thinks it is Jabal Musa in the Sinai Peninsula,” said Youssef.

“That’s just a tourist attraction. Not everyone believes Mount Sinai is in the Sinai Peninsula. The governments of Israel and Saudi Arabia know the true location as Jabal al-Lawz. That is why there is a huge fence surrounding it. The Saudis don’t want it to turn into what happened at Jabal Musa. They don’t want what they know as holy ground of the prophet Moses turned into a circus,” said Eddie.

“I can’t blame them, I would do the same,” said Youssef.

“In the future, you will do the same,” said Eddie. As he spoke those words, Gabriel instantly showed up and warned Eddie that he was coming dangerously close to violating Youssef’s free will.

“What do you mean?” asked Youssef.

Eddie looked at Gabriel as if to ask for permission to continue. Gabriel nodded approvingly, but told Eddie to be careful. Eddie then carefully proceeded, as if tiptoeing through the next sentence: “In the future, when you are

President of Egypt, you will authorize certain archaeological expeditions. From these, you will discover certain items that have been buried for millennia. When you find them, you will keep it a secret as to preserve the holiness of the place. In other words, doing the same thing that the Saudis are doing at Jabal al-Lawz.”

“What items?” asked Youssef.

“That he cannot tell you,” interrupted Gabriel.

“Well, that answers that,” said Eddie.

“You’ll be given more prophecy before we leave you. The Father has spoken in this matter,” said Gabriel.

“Okay, I understand. So tell me what happens next with Moses and the Hebrews,” said Youssef.

Eddie followed Youssef’s instruction. “The Hebrews grumbled against Moses. They complained about not having enough food and water. So the Father—or Allah, as you call him—left these little, white cakes each morning on the ground for the people to eat.”

“Little, white cakes?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, they called it ‘manna,’ which means ‘what the hell is this?’” Eddie laughed.

“*Manna* doesn’t mean that,” said Youssef.

“Close enough. I was just being facetious. Anyway, when they complained about lack of water, Moses raised his rod and split that huge rock over there, which created a small lake of water. Can you see the split rock?” asked Eddie, who then

pointed at this massive-sized rock which looked split in two, not far away from Jabal al-Lawz.

“Yes, it is huge. Then what happened?” asked Youssef.

“Then the Hyksos—or the Amalekites, if you prefer—decided to attack the Hebrews. With God’s help, the Hebrews routed them,” said Eddie.

“Continuing on. Once the Hebrews had routed the enemy, they camped at Mount Sinai. Once the people were settled there, Moses again returned up the mountain to right about where we are standing. He was looking for the same spot where he saw the burning bush. When he arrived, he was instructed by God to have all the Hebrews gather around the mountain in three days.”

“Why?” asked Youssef.

“I’m getting there.” Eddie smiled. “The Hebrews did as was instructed, and three days later, the entire tribe encircled Mount Sinai. Now watch the viewer to see what happens next, and you’ll see why all these rocks up here are the color black.”

The holographic viewer appeared, with both men watching it intensely.

The scene was awesome. Thousands of Hebrews were surrounding the mountain. They were all in the prayer position, kneeling before it. Above the mountain there was a cloud of intense heat. The color of the cloud was black and red, with thunder and lightning coming in and out of that cloud.

“In other images, Allah came as a being of light in the shape of a man. Why so different with this one?” asked Youssef.

“God can come in any shape or form he so chooses. This time he came in spectacular fashion because he wanted the entire tribe to see and hear him in his natural state,” answered Eddie.

Youssef watched the fascinating scene and concentrated on what Allah was saying to the Hebrews: “He’s giving the people commandments.”

“The Ten Commandments, to be more precise,” said Eddie.

After a few minutes, the viewer faded from view.

“An amazing sight of Allah,” remarked Youssef.

“You saw him in his natural form,” said Eddie.

“Great and powerful is Allah!” yelled Youssef. He was thoroughly caught up in the moment. The sight of the cloud of thunder and lightning had shaken him greatly. He couldn’t help but praise God.

Gabriel looked down at Youssef and smiled; the Father had chosen well.

“So what happened next?” asked Youssef. He felt like a kid at a movie theater.

Eddie replied, “Once God gave the people the first Ten Commandments, he ordered Moses to go up the mountain to him. Once he arrived, right near where we are presently standing, God started giving Moses laws for him to carve and chisel into rock. These would be the laws that the Hebrews were to live by.

“These were basically laws that covered everything, nothing was left out. It took forty days for Moses to carve all these laws into rock. God also gave Moses instructions on the making of the infamous ark of the covenant. This ark was to house these laws that God was giving the Hebrews, and be a dwelling place for God on Earth.

“While Moses was up on the mountain, the people became restless. They started doing exactly what God had commanded them not to do. They built an altar and a golden calf set on it to worship.”

“Idol worship is strictly forbidden in Islam,” said Youssef proudly.

“As it should be. After all, why worship something that isn’t living?” asked Eddie.

“Agreed,” said Youssef.

Eddie continued with his story. “Anyway, by that time, had Moses finished with God’s laws and he headed back down the mountain. He saw what the people had done, making a golden idol for the people to worship. Moses then flew into a rage, coming down the mountain, smashing the golden calf to bits, and warned the people never to worship idols.”

“Like Abraham, he smashed the idols,” said Youssef.

“Yes,” said Eddie. “This act of disobedience toward God earned the people forty years in Midian. The Father told Moses that not this generation but the next would inherit the land of Canaan.”

“They haven’t changed much, they are still a stubborn people.” Youssef laughed.

“Ha!” laughed Eddie. “And you Arabians aren’t?”

“Good point, father,” said Youssef. He thought for a moment and said, “Wait a minute, I’m Egyptian.”

“The Arabians took control of Egypt a long time ago. You, my son, are Arabian, a son of Abraham and Ishmael,” said Eddie.

“Well, since you put it that way,” said Youssef. “Continue, please.”

“Okay. So for forty years the Hebrews would be settled at Mount Sinai. The generation that had left Egypt wasn’t allowed to enter into Canaan because of their disobedience,” said Eddie.

“What about the ark of the covenant?” asked Youssef.

“It was made, along with a tent, to house this ark...,” started Eddie.

Gabriel appeared and interrupted. “Excuse me, Eddie, I’ll continue on from here for a while.”

Eddie stepped aside, laughed, and said, “Who am I to argue with a mighty archangel?”

## THE ARK OF THE COVENANT

Gabriel grinned and began, “The arks of the covenant are the two most holy and most powerful devices ever created. The one built on Earth by the Hebrews during Moses’s time is an exact replica of the ark in heaven, which houses the Father. Which is exactly the purpose for both arks, a dwelling place for God on Earth, or in heaven. The other purpose of the ark on Earth was to house the laws that Moses had written down, as directed by the Father. The arks are basically giant capacitors that can charge up and house an enormous amount of energy without discharging.”

“What type of energy?” asked Youssef.

“Pure energy in the form of light,” said Gabriel.

Youssef knew his history, and knew that the ark built by the Hebrews during the time of Moses has been lost to the ages. He looked at Gabriel and asked, “I’m sure the ark in

heaven is accounted for, but whatever happened to the ark built during the time of Moses?”

Gabriel looked for instructions from the Father. He listened within, and after a few moments, he answered. “You are correct, the ark located in heaven, which houses the Father, will never be lost. It is the Father’s seat. However, the ark of the covenant built during the time of Moses has long been found, and is being hidden away from the masses. Its location is a secret of great value.”

Eddie’s ears perked up as he knew nothing of this new revelation that Gabriel was talking about. He was only a spirit guide, and not an angel who knew of such things. “You mean it’s been found?” he asked.

“The ark of the covenant was hidden beneath the Temple in the year 70 AD before Rome sacked Jerusalem. It lay there for more than a thousand years, and was found in the year 1128 AD by nine men who knew that it was there,” said Gabriel.

“I think you’re going to have to explain,” said Youssef.

“Yes, please do,” said Eddie.

Immediately the three of them were no longer on Mount Sinai, but back in Jerusalem on the holy Rock of Ages, located within the sacred Dome of the Rock.

“To explain,” began Gabriel, “it happened exactly ninety meters below where we are presently standing.”

He continued, “After the Christians conquered Jerusalem in the first Crusade, these nine men, from what is now known as France, petitioned the pope to set up a new order of



knighthood. These nine original knights, led by a man named Hugues de Payens would be called the Temple Knights, or what they are more commonly referred to as the Knights Templar. Their original commission was to protect the pilgrims from Europe who wished to see the Holy Land. This order would protect the main routes and keep the pilgrims safe. But this wasn't their main purpose.

“These men had secret knowledge that had been passed on to them from generation to generation, which told of valuable riches buried beneath the Temple Mount in Jerusalem. Many riches that had been buried in 70 AD to protect the treasures of the ancient Jewish temple.

“Once Rome sacked Jerusalem, the Romans looked for this valuable treasure and came up empty. They tortured many Jewish priests, trying to find the whereabouts of the treasure, but the priests gave them nothing. Most of the priests had no idea of the treasure's whereabouts. The priests that were in the know, were not about to give the pagan Romans the holiest objects of their faith. The ark of the covenant, the menorah, the breastplate of the high priest, and so on. Once the Romans had thoroughly given up on trying to find this treasure, the Roman general Titus then put the city to the torch. Hundreds of thousands of Jews massacred, even more sold into slavery.”

“Incredible, they must have hidden this treasure quite well,” said Youssef.

“Agreed. So how did these nine Frenchmen of the Crusades find it?” asked Eddie.

Gabriel looked from son to father and said, “Be patient, Eddie, you are getting ahead of me. To answer you, Youssef, yes, they hid it very well. They wanted no one else to find this. Even on to the end of time, if necessary. One of the high priests who hid the treasure was a man named Nicodemus. As you know, Eddie, he was a friend of Jesus’s.”

Eddie nodded, and Gabriel continued. “Back in AD 42, when the apostles Philip and Bartholomew smuggled Mary Magdalene and her two children by the Lord Jesus out of Israel, one who went with them was a man named Lazarus.”

“The man whom the prophet Jesus raised from the dead?” asked Youssef.

“The very same,” answered Gabriel.

“You Moslems are big on the prophets, aren’t you,” said Eddie, directing his question to his son, Youssef.

Gabriel answered before Youssef was able to speak. “Of course they are. Unlike other faiths, the twenty-five prophets of Islam are the core and foundation of their religion.”

“I couldn’t have said it better myself,” said Youssef.

Gabriel continued, “prophets are the Father’s holy messengers in the flesh, and should be revered accordingly.”

Eddie just looked at the ground and shuffled his feet. He knew better than to say something facetious about Islam in the presence of both Gabriel and Youssef. The archangel and the prophet, the two beings who created Islam.

“To continue,” said Gabriel. “After the aforementioned apostles smuggled the holy, royal family and their entourage

out of Israel and into what is now called France, they *set up shop*, as Eddie would say.”

Eddie could only smile.

“As I stated, one of the entourage was Jesus’s friend Lazarus. Well, before the group actually left for France, Lazarus sent word back to his friend Nicodemus in Jerusalem of their destination. Nicodemus would never forget this.

“So, twenty-eight years later, after all the Jewish sacred items were buried, Nicodemus fled Jerusalem while the rest of the city burned to the ground. He was one of only five priests who knew the exact whereabouts of the ark of the covenant, and all the other sacred items of value. These priests figured that once Israel became a state again in the future, as is prophesied by the prophet Ezekiel, then they could rebuild the temple, and place the sacred items back in their proper place. Four out of the five priests who knew of this secret were killed at the sacking of Jerusalem. Only Nicodemus would escape.

“Once Nicodemus fled Jerusalem, he immediately went to what was called Gaul, but what is now called France, looking for Lazarus. After a couple leads, and a few more months, he was able to reunite with his old friend.”

Eddie and Youssef could only listen on in stunned silence. None of this is known to anyone on Earth.

“By this time, both men were well into their seventies, but the Father had kept both alive just for this very mission. After the two men had reunited, Nicodemus told Lazarus of what

had transpired in Jerusalem. He also told him of the exact whereabouts of the holy items. Lazarus was also instructed by Nicodemus to pass this knowledge on to each succeeding generation, until the Jews had once again reclaimed the Holy Land as is prophesied.”

“Fascinating,” muttered Eddie.

“Keep going,” said an impatient Youssef. He was loving every bit of this remarkable story.

“As you wish,” said Gabriel. “Lazarus did as he was instructed, and told the next generation, who told the next, all the way to a French nobleman named Hugues de Payens in the late eleventh century. When Hugh first heard of this story, he knew something had to be done. Fortunately something was being done by the pope.”

Gabriel looked at Youssef and said, “Don’t take any offense over the next part of this story.” Youssef nodded, and Gabriel pressed onward. “Christians who were making a pilgrimage to Israel at the time were being slaughtered by Muslims. The pope at that time thought the answer to this was a call to arms among the many Knights of Europe, and a retaking of the Holy Land.

“The Christians declared war on Islam, and retook Jerusalem. Once that happened, Hugues de Payens saw his chance. He gathered his cousins, brothers-in-law, et cetera. It was strictly a family affair, and the nine men rode off to see the man who would become Saint Bernard. Hugh and his family members told Bernard about their plan to excavate under the Temple Mount and look for the riches of ancient Israel.

“When Bernard first heard of Hugh’s plan, he was stunned as you two presently are. Bernard then went to petition the pope on Hugh’s behalf to have a new order of Knights created with Hugues de Payens at the head. This order would be to protect the many pilgrims who were heading toward Jerusalem. The pope consented, and, with the urging of Bernard, agreed to let this new order known as the Temple Knights, to have their headquarters on the Temple Mount.

“Hugues and his fellow knights trekked off to Jerusalem in the search for valuable treasure. After nine years of excavating, they fled back to France with the riches of ancient Israel in their possession. These nine couldn’t care less about their primary mission, to protect the routes to the Holy Land—they had other ideas on their minds.

“Once in France, they hid the treasure and then went to Bernard, who then went to Rome to see the pope. When Bernard told the pope that he had access to the ark of the covenant, the pope almost fainted. He would have done anything to get his hands on this holy object. He, like everyone else, thought it was lost to the ages. In an era where the Church worshipped holy relics, the ark of the covenant was the holy of holies.

“After several rounds of negotiations, a bargain was struck between the two men. Bernard would hand over to the pope the ark of the covenant. The pope in return would give two things. Bernard would be made an official saint, and three hundred sixty thousand gold coins would be given to Hugues de Payens and the Temple Knights. A huge sum.”

“Wow,” said Eddie.

“No one knows this,” said Youssef.

“Indeed,” said Gabriel. “The Knights Templar, as they have been called by succeeding generations, became very wealthy very fast.”

“Three hundred sixty thousand gold coins wealthy, not to mention all those religious objects besides the ark of the covenant,” said Eddie.

“Indeed. The ark of the covenant was given to the pope, and the rest of the items were hidden to the ages,” said Gabriel.

“Where did they go?” asked Youssef.

“The Father has not given me permission to tell you the answer to your question. Only the whereabouts of the ark of the covenant, and who knows of its whereabouts,” said Gabriel.

“Okay, so who knows that the ark is in the hands of the Catholic Church?” asked Eddie.

“Nine people in the entire world. It’s a powerful state secret within the Vatican. First and foremost is the pope—he knows. Next is three other very high-ranking cardinals within the Church whose names I cannot give to you. Another is the leader of the Catholic sect called Opus Dei. Also, the leader of the Society of Saint Pius X knows. And finally, those who gave the ark to the papacy in the first place, the Freemasons,” answered Gabriel.

“Wait a minute! I thought you said it was the Knights Templar who gave it to Rome!” exclaimed Eddie.

“They did, but that order became outlawed in the year 1307, and therefore went underground. They emerged a few hundred years later as the Freemasons,” said Gabriel.

“That would mean the Freemasons also know the whereabouts of the other religious items that were smuggled out of Jerusalem,” said Youssef.

“Yes, they do. But I cannot tell you the whereabouts of those items,” repeated Gabriel.

“I’m sure only the highest-level masons know of the secret of the whereabouts of the ark, and the other items,” said Eddie.

“Only three from the Masons know, the very highest of that organization. The common layman in that group has no idea about any of this,” said Gabriel.

“My God! This is incredible!” exclaimed Eddie. “So Rome has had the ark all these years and have kept it a secret.”

Youssef chimed in, “But the ark doesn’t belong to them. It belongs to the Hebrews.”

“Rome doesn’t think so, they think it belongs to them,” said Gabriel.

“How can they believe that? It was built during the time of Moses. There was no church then,” said Eddie.

“Rome believes that when Israel fell in AD 70 to the Romans, and the Jews scattered to the four winds, then the age of Israel ceased to exist forevermore. The Roman Catholic Church believes that they replaced Israel as the chosen people,” said Gabriel.

“How can they? They have no right to this holy item!” exclaimed Youssef.

“Especially since Israel became a nation again in 1948,” chimed Eddie.

Gabriel responded, “You are both correct. Rome has no right to the item, and especially since the Father regathered his people from the nations, as prophesied by Ezekiel. But you are both missing the main reason why the ark of the covenant belongs to Israel and not Rome.

“Regarding the ark of the covenant, the Father made his covenant with the Hebrews through Moses, and no other. He made no covenant with the Church, this was the Son Jesus’s doing.

“The covenant was between the Father and the nation of Israel. It amplified the land covenant detailed in the Abrahamic covenant. According to the terms of this covenant, if the people disobeyed, God would cause them to be scattered around the world, but he would eventually restore the nation. When the nation is restored, then they will obey him perfectly and God will cause them to prosper. Also, it stated that if the nation of Israel obeyed God then it would receive blessings. If it disobeyed God, it would receive curses. This covenant was the Ten Commandments and the rest of the laws of Moses.

“Also, the ark of the covenant was made to signify the bloodline covenant between the Father and the Hebrew tribe, and no other. The covenant that began as far back as Adam,” finished Gabriel.



“I just can’t believe that they have been able to keep it a secret all these years,” said Eddie.

Youssef listened to his father, then turned and asked the archangel, “Gabriel, so where exactly is it in Rome?”

“In a very special vault in the Vatican archives. It’s a secret room that is guarded by the Swiss Guard. The guards don’t even know what they are guarding. It sits there, dormant, awaiting its return to the nation of Israel,” answered Gabriel.

“Dormant?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, it can only be activated by the high priest of Israel using his breastplate,” said Gabriel.

“Isn’t that the breastplate with all the precious stones on it?” asked Eddie.

“It is, and only the high priests know the secret codes of how to use it,” said Gabriel.

Eddie began laughing a thunderous laugh. This went on for a full minute with Gabriel and Youssef looking at him, waiting for him to be able to control his emotions. Once Eddie was able to resume his normal breathing after his long fit of laughter, he said, “This is about the funniest thing I have ever heard of! On the one hand, you have Rome here with this precious ark of the covenant. On the other hand are the Freemasons with the high priest’s breastplate. And you need both to activate the ark! And even if Rome had the breastplate, they wouldn’t know the codes to use to turn it on!” Eddie then once again went into hysterics.

“So it’s worthless!” exclaimed Youssef.

“I wouldn’t say it’s *worthless*. In the right hands, it is the most powerful device that has ever existed on Earth,” said Gabriel.

“But you have to know how to use it, and neither the Freemasons nor Rome have a clue about that,” said Eddie. He was beginning to get his composure back.

“Correct. You have to know how to activate the ark for it to be effective. The Father will not enter into the ark of the covenant without it first being activated. The only people who have ever had information on how to do this were the high priests of Israel. The first to be given this information was Moses’s brother, Aaron, the first high priest, and from him to succeeding generations,” said Gabriel.

“Do any of the Jews of the present time know how to do this?” asked Youssef.

“Of course. There are a very select few that know. These Jews know that in the future, God will deliver them the ark of the covenant, and the breastplate of the high priest,” answered Gabriel.

“What? How is Allah going to do that if Rome has the ark, and the Freemasons have the breastplate?” asked Youssef.

“You will help the Father accomplish this by writing down everything you have heard from Eddie and myself during this visit,” said Gabriel.

“I will?” asked Youssef.

“If you so choose. Your free will cannot be violated,” said Gabriel.

“But I am not a writer, I cannot write books!” exclaimed Youssef.

“It’s a piece of cake, I wrote three of them,” said Eddie.

“*Piece of cake?* What does that mean?” asked Youssef.

“Another American expression, my son. It means that it’s easy to do,” said Eddie.

Youssef tried to make the connection, but couldn’t. *These Americans definitely talk funny*, he thought. “Writing a book isn’t easy, my father, or everyone would be doing it,” said Youssef.

“It was easy for me,” said Eddie.

“But you are a writer,” said Youssef.

“Correction, I’m an electrician who became a writer,” said Eddie.

“I desire to write all this down, I’m just not sure I can,” said Youssef.

“You’re a lawyer, you should be able to write,” argued Eddie.

“Legal documents are easy. Writing this would be difficult,” said Youssef.

“I’ll help you do it,” said Eddie.

“But how? You’ve moved on from Earth, and passed into heaven,” said Youssef.

“Son, I am your official spirit guide,” said Eddie.

“My spirit guide? I thought Gabriel was my guide,” said Youssef.

Eddie looked at Gabriel as if to ask the archangel to answer Youssef’s question.

Gabriel obliged Eddie by answering, "I'm your assigned angel, and Eddie is your spirit guide."

"What is the difference?" asked Youssef.

Gabriel began, "Spirit guides are those who lived and have passed on. They were once flesh, but then after their deaths in the physical, they returned to their original forms, which is spirit. A spirit guide is a being who watches over and helps the physically living. It is someone who has a direct connection to the one it is watching over. Eddie was your father while in the flesh. After he passed on, he petitioned the Father to be your guide. His wish was granted, and now he is with you as long as you are in the flesh.

"An angel is a being assigned to you who has never taken on the flesh. Angels are, and forever will be, creatures of the Spirit. We do not take on flesh. As the Lord Jesus said, 'that which is flesh is flesh, and that which is spirit is spirit.' The Father assigned myself to you, Youssef, the instant you were born. Since you are the reincarnated Ishmael, and Mohammed for that matter, I was the logical choice."

"I was the prophet Mohammed in a previous life?" asked Youssef.

"Indeed, I've told you this previously," answered Gabriel.

"Sorry, it's hard to fathom this. Well, I guess if I was, then praise Allah," was all Youssef could think of to say at this revelation. He was beginning to think that he was suffering from information overload. His mind was, once again, about to explode.

“What Gabriel is telling you is that I’m your guide, and he’s your angel. We will both be with you as long as you’re alive,” said Eddie.

“But I normally can’t see you,” said Youssef.

“That’s because we are operating at higher frequencies that you can visually perceive. Our bodies are vibrating much faster,” said Eddie.

“So how is it that we are together now?” asked Youssef.

“When I touched your hand, I greatly increased the vibration of your physical body so that you could leave the realm you were in and enter into mine,” said Gabriel.

Youssef thought about all of this, trying to absorb it. Then he had a thought. “Father, you said that Gabriel is here keeping watch for the enemy. And that they also had access to this realm we are presently in.”

Before Eddie could respond, as if on cue, Lucifer appeared. “Hello, Edward. Remember me?” he said.

## LUCIFER

Lucifer was as tall as Gabriel, the same dimensions, both height and width. He had short, well-kept dark hair, with piercing blue eyes. He was dressed in all-black leather. His shirt, cape, pants, and boots were polished to a high glossy sheen.

Gabriel stood in front of Eddie and Youssef, protecting them from his fellow archangel. “Not one hair is to be harmed,” he said.

“Agreed,” said Lucifer. “Just let me talk to them.”

“Not one hair,” Gabriel repeated, who then stepped aside to give Lucifer access to father and son. Gabriel then looked back from Eddie to Youssef and said, “Be careful, Lucifer is the father of lies.”

Lucifer looked at Gabriel and said, “Now how can you say such a thing after all that we’ve been through, my brother.”

Lucifer then shot a glance at Eddie and said, “You never answered my question.”

“How can I forget you, ole Prince of Darkness,” said Eddie. He’d never forget the time he spent in Tartarus as Lucifer’s prisoner. A most unpleasant memory of pain and torture.

“You’re never going to lose that smartass mouth of yours, are you? I had your sorry ass before your friend Jesus showed up and rained on my parade. You got lucky, kid,” said Lucifer.

“Maybe it was faith,” replied Eddie.

Lucifer turned his attention to Youssef. “So what have we here? The infamous King of the South!” shouted Lucifer.

Youssef thought, *King of the South, there is that term again.*

“Lucifer, be careful. The Father hasn’t given permission for all of that information to come out yet,” said Gabriel.

Lucifer stared at Gabriel and said, “When did I ever start giving a damn about that?”

“I will pull these two from here if you make one wrong move or speak out of turn,” said Gabriel.

“Fair enough,” answered Lucifer. “Now where were we? Hmmm, oh yes, that’s right. The KING OF THE SOUTH!” he bellowed, which earned him a stern look from Gabriel.

“Why do you call me that?” asked Youssef.

“Haven’t you ever heard of the prophet Daniel? Read the eleventh chapter. It’s my brother Gabriel here giving Daniel a vision of the future,” said Lucifer.

“Be careful,” said Gabriel.

“What does that have to do with me?” asked Youssef.

Lucifer looked at Youssef and said, “Your father knows, ask him.”

Eddie piped in, “Yes, I do, but you go right on ahead and tell it.”

“Well, young Youssef,” began Lucifer. “The eleventh chapter of Daniel talks of a King of the North, and a King of the South. The first part of the chapter has already happened, but the end of it hasn’t. It’s a prophecy between the king of Syria and the king of Egypt. You, sir, are the king of Egypt spoken of in the end of the chapter.”

“Tell him who the King of the North is,” teased Eddie.

Lucifer shot him a look that said, Get lost.

“Come on, big boy, I dare you,” continued Eddie.

“One day, I will make you pay, Edward Dudley, also known as Amos,” growled Lucifer. He then looked toward Youssef and said, “The King of the North is my son.”

Youssef looked up at Lucifer and said, “Your son? I didn’t think an angel could create flesh.”

“They’re not supposed to, my son. It’s a violation. Just one of a long line of violations attributed to Lucifer,” said Eddie, smirking.

“This conversation needs to tone down or I will end it,” said Gabriel, looking at both Eddie and Lucifer.

“I’m sorry, Gabriel,” said Eddie.

Youssef wasn’t listening to either Gabriel or Eddie; his mind was elsewhere. “What is written of this ‘King of the South?’” he asked.



“You’ll be the main adversary to the antichrist,” said Eddie  
“Antichrist! I don’t like that term!” yelled Lucifer. “I prefer  
the term *Anointed One*.”

Eddie let out a thunderous laugh.

“I’ve had just about enough of you, Edward,” said Lucifer.

“And I’ve had just about enough of you, Lucifer,” said  
Gabriel.

Immediately the three of them—Gabriel, Youssef, and  
Eddie—disappeared and left Lucifer behind. They reappeared  
on the Mount of Olives, overlooking Jerusalem.

“It’s a damn shame we had to leave. I was really enjoying  
his company,” said a sarcastic Eddie.

“Want me to take you back and leave you there with him?”  
asked Gabriel.

“No, no, that’s fine,” said Eddie, shuffling his feet from  
side to side.

“I was hoping to get more information on this *King of the  
South*,” said Youssef.

“You’ll have to study the prophecy from Daniel to get your  
answers,” said Gabriel.

“He said the King of the North is his son. How is that  
possible?” asked Youssef.

“Lucifer will inhabit the body of this King, the same  
way that the Father inhabited the body of Jesus the Christ,”  
said Gabriel.

“And I am supposed to fight that?” asked Youssef.

Eddie chimed in, “Don’t worry, my son, you’ll have plenty of help.”

“Who?” asked Youssef.

“The Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit, the heavenly host, and so on,” said Eddie.

“Excuse my language, Youssef, but, Eddie, why do you have to be such a smartass when it comes to such serious matters,” said Gabriel.

“I’m sorry, I’ll behave,” said Eddie. “I guess I received the smartass portion of the soul Amos.”

“All the spirits of Amos received equal portions of himself,” said Gabriel. He then looked toward Youssef and said, “As your father stated, you will have plenty of help.”

“But I am to fight the son of Lucifer? In other words, Lucifer in the flesh?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, but do not fear, victory is assured through the power of our Lord Jesus,” said Gabriel.

“How can a mere mortal such as myself fight someone with the power of an archangel?” asked Youssef.

“Don’t underestimate your own power, Youssef. After all, you are Ishmael in the flesh, and capable of creating change on a massive scale,” said Gabriel.

“Well, since you put it that way...,” Youssef began.

“You’ll have help,” interrupted Eddie.

Youssef still wasn’t sure he was cut out for this mission. To take on the son of Lucifer would be quite the monumental task. He needed more information about this *King of the*

*South and King of the North.* “What can you tell me that isn’t a violation?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel listened for instructions from the Father and said, “In the future, there will be a civil war among the believers of the Islamic faith. The King of the North will lead one coalition, and the King of the South will lead the other. The battle will be over supremacy of the entire region.

“The Northern coalition will be comprised of Iran, Iraq, Syria, Lebanon, Turkey, and Libya. The Southern coalition, which you will head, will be comprised of Egypt, Saudi Arabia, Jordan, and the smaller states located at the boot of Arabia. In other words, it will be the northern Arabs, the Persians, and the Turks, versus the Southern Arabs and the Egyptians. It will be the largest war in the history of the region.

“The leader of the Northern coalition will deceive many into thinking that he is a chosen spiritual leader come back from the dead. Millions will be deceived by his so-called miracles and wonders. Many will believe that it is Mohammed returned, many others will believe that it is Jesus returned.

“I cannot tell you the results of these battles, for it will be a violation. But I can tell you that the wars begun in the Middle East will escalate to the entire world. Creating what will be known as World War Three. The final war on Earth will begin between yourself, Youssef, and the son of Lucifer.”

“What is the best way to fight this man?” asked Youssef. *I will be instrumental in creating the final war on Earth? What have I gotten myself into?* thought Youssef.

“First, by creating an awareness of who this man really is. You can do this by writing a book about the conversations that we have had while on this journey,” answered Gabriel.

“I’m not a writer,” objected Youssef.

“Neither was I,” said Eddie.

“Your spirit guide and I will help you. I will cause you to remember every word that has been spoken. And your father Eddie will help you with the content and flow,” said Gabriel.

“How is that possible when I live in one world and the two of you live in another?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel put his hands on Youssef’s shoulders and said, “We are always with you. All you have to do is to call on us and we will be at your service.”

“But I won’t be able to see you,” objected Youssef.

“Trust us, we will help you,” said Eddie.

“Be strong, son of Egypt, you were born for this mission,” said Gabriel.

“I wonder, what will spark this war that you talk about?” asked Youssef.

“Israel,” answered Gabriel. “The Northern coalition will seek to destroy her. You and the Southern coalition will oppose this.”

“Also, you will not be duped by the false imagery of this being. He will look like a man, but one cannot call him that. He is a beast created from the mind of my fellow archangel Lucifer. The enemy has put this being together from day one.”

“You say that he is not a man, then what is he?” asked Youssef.

“He is a hybrid Ceekar-human being. By all accounts, he will look, act, walk, and talk like a human being. But the Ceekars have found a way to create a race of beings that are half human and half reptilians. This being is their prize creation of the genetic engineering they have been performing on this planet for a very long time,” said Gabriel.

“So, what you’re saying is that this being is created by the Ceekars under Lucifer’s command to deceive the world into thinking that he is some kind of holy man come back from the past?” asked Youssef.

“He will do better than that. He will deceive many Christians into thinking that he is Christ returned, and many Jews into thinking that this is the long-awaited Messiah,” said Gabriel.

“How will he accomplish this?” asked Youssef.

“First, this being will have superhuman intelligence. By his words, he will be able to convince a good portion of the Middle East that he is the chosen one. Second, he will have advanced technology at his disposal to create signs, miracles, and wonders. Alien technology given to him by the Ceekars. He will be very skilled in the art of mind control due to this technology. He will also use this advanced technology for the perceived betterment of mankind to lure many into his web. Act like a miracle worker to lure them in, then once sucked in, destroy them.”

“It looks like I’m going to have my hands full,” said Youssef.

“Indeed, but you have a powerful gift at your disposal. Use your words to write books, and make people aware that this man is a counterfeit. It’s going to be a battle of mind control of the masses, and forewarned is forearmed,” said Gabriel.

“Write books,” said Youssef.

“Yes. Follow up on the three books that Eddie wrote, and then expand on them. He will help you with that,” said Gabriel.

“If this man is a hybrid being as you call him, are there others walking around today?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel listened for instructions from the Father and answered, “There are many walking around the planet today. Some are in very powerful positions within finance and government. I cannot tell you who they are—to do so would be a violation—but the majority of the governments on the planet as of this present time are being controlled by them.”

Youssef let this new information sink in. *Most of the governments on the planet at this time are under alien control?* He asked, “How do we combat them?”

“Jesus showed you how. By energizing the kingdom of heaven within you,” said Gabriel.

“I don’t understand,” said Youssef.

“The one called Jesus was able to go within himself and tap into the kingdom of heaven, or the Divine that resides in all humans. By doing so, he could exercise his powers to ‘cast away demons,’ as it was called in those days. He tapped into

his unlimited potential, and brought it out of him. Then he shared this power to his apostles. You, Eddie, as you know, were one of those apostles. You still have this gift as you discovered recently.”

Eddie thought back to the miracle that happened when he was on the phone with the twins from Australia. How they had described a being of intense white light destroying what they called “giant lizard men.” How this being of intense light looked exactly like Eddie. “I can attest to that,” said Eddie.

“So basically, to combat them, one needs this ability,” said Youssef.

“You’ll do better by creating awareness among the masses of what is going on in the world. You can do this by writing down what is spoken between us,” said Gabriel.

“How will that make a difference?” asked Youssef.

“There is an invasion presently going on within your planet. Lucifer, along with his Ceekar allies, wishes to control the planet for its vast natural resources. If they can control your governments, then they can control your planet.

“They don’t have the numbers to sufficiently invade your planet the old-fashioned way, by direct assault. Eight billion humans is simply too many for them to contain, therefore controlling those that control those eight billion is their answer. It’s a process of mind control through manipulation,” said Gabriel.

“Keep going,” said Youssef.

“As you wish. They have infiltrated your planet in many circles. They are setting the stage for the son of Lucifer to make his long-awaited arrival,” said Gabriel.

“So how does it all play out?” asked Youssef.

“Read my second book. It’s all written down there,” said Eddie.

“Your second book?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, it’s a commentary on the book of Revelation. How it all plays out is answered in that book,” said Eddie.

“And what does that book say?” asked Youssef.

“That Jesus will return and destroy this son of Lucifer,” said Eddie.

“So, it is true. He will return, as some of the Christians say,” said Youssef.

“You better believe it, my son,” said Eddie.

“When?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel stepped back into the conversation and said, “Jesus himself said no one knows—not myself nor my fellow angels, not even Jesus. Only the Father knows.”

“September seventeenth, 2034,” said Eddie

Both Gabriel and Youssef looked at Eddie, as if to ask how he came up with that date.

“That’s the date I told Lucifer when he asked me while I was in Tartarus,” said Eddie.

“Did the Father give you that date?” asked Gabriel.

“He did,” said Eddie. “But it might not be until the twenty-eighth of September that year. There is a twelve-day



spread of events that begins on the seventeenth and ends on the twenty-eighth. Just watch for the blood moons during that period.”

“How does my father know and you don’t?” Youssef asked Gabriel.

“The Father gives prophecies to whomever he so chooses. The heavenly host is privy to all things past and present. But not the future, unless the Father gives it to us,” said Gabriel.

“So the Father gave it to you?” Youssef asked Eddie.

“He did. Want me to explain how I know it to be true?” Eddie asked Youssef.

“Yes, of course,” answered Youssef.

Eddie looked at his son and said, “The Father showed me the Blood Moon Prophecy of the prophet Joel.”

When he spoke those words, Gabriel seemed to immediately comprehend what Eddie was talking about, but he let Eddie continue.

Eddie did just that. “The last four times there have been four successive blood moons within a two-year period have been 1948–49, 1967–68, 1985–86, and 2014–15.

“Within the 1948–49 blood moons, the Nation of Israel was created. During the 1967–68 blood moons, Israel successfully defended herself against the many nations. Now we jump ahead to the 1985–86 blood moons, when the holy royal bloodline of Jesus and Mary Magdalene was returned back to Israel, Egypt, and Italy, through yours truly. The bloodline prophecy given to Abraham fulfilled during that

time. Next come the 2014–15 blood moons, which signified massive changes waiting. Youssef, your sister Gabriella has already begun her mission by being a harbinger to Rome. Warning them that if they didn't follow her warnings, Rome would be doomed within twenty years. You as well have already started massive change in Egypt by toppling two successive regimes. The blood moon of September twenty-seven, 2015, begins the succession of massive changes that will occur within the next nineteen years. Finally, the end of the age is signified by the 2033–34 blood moons, when Jesus will return and annihilate your adversary.”

“Fascinating. And you know of this to be true?” asked Youssef.

“Of course! One does not question the Father on these matters,” said Eddie. “I also have another reason which has been given to me from God. That date is the end of the forty jubilees that have transpired since the crucifixion of Jesus.”

“Forty jubilees?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, my son, forty jubilees. A jubilee year is every fiftieth year. Once Jesus died on the cross, God's clock started ticking. He then decided that it would be forty jubilees, or forty of fifty years, before he would allow his son to return and set all things right. In other words forty times fifty is two thousand years. Add in the extra thousand two hundred sixty days as is stated by the prophet Daniel, and you end up with mid to late September, 2034.”

“I still don't understand,” said Youssef.

“Don’t worry about it, just trust me,” said Eddie.

Gabriel looked at Eddie, studied him a bit, looked through him, and said, “You are truly blessed to have been given knowledge from the Father that no one else knows.”

“What can I say? Lucifer asked me awhile back when I was in Tartarus and I answered,” said Eddie.

Youssef once again tried to absorb all of this. He blurted out, “Well, that means our time is limited. If this date is set in stone,” he wondered.

“Look for around September seventeen to twenty-eight, 2034. It will happen then,” said Eddie.

“Well, I guess you answered that question,” said Youssef.

Eddie could only smile. He loved this son of his, and wished he would have been able to spend more time with him while in the flesh. But since he couldn’t, this will have to do. A few moments of silence passed, letting Youssef absorb the information brought to him within this reunion with his father.

Gabriel looked at Eddie, wondering about the prophecy just given. It all made sense to him. He knew the time was short; as a sensitive angel, he felt there were massive changes coming in a short matter of time. It just astounded the archangel that the Father would give this prophecy to Amos and no one else in the history of mankind, Amos who then passed the information on to Eddie. The Father certainly worked in mysterious ways.

## ELKANAH

“So are you going to continue on with Moses?” asked Youssef.

“I almost forgot!” Eddie laughed. “We’ve covered a lot of ground since we talked of him.”

“You are allowed to tell him of the next two lives of Amos and no more,” said Gabriel.

“At least for now. The rest of them will come later,” said Eddie with a wink toward Youssef.

“So, who’s next?” asked Youssef.

“You know this one. Your Egyptian friend told you who it was. His name was Elkanah,” said Eddie.

“I know absolutely nothing about him,” said Youssef.

“I do. Like myself, he’s another branch off the tree of Amos,” said Eddie. He then looked at Gabriel and asked, “Do you want to tell him about Elkanah or should I?”

“You did such a wonderful job with Moses, I think you should,” said Gabriel.

“Thank you,” said Eddie. “But first we must get up to speed on the Hebrew tribe from the time of Moses to the time of Elkanah.”

“Sounds good,” said Youssef.

“Once the Hebrew tribe spent forty years near Mount Sinai, they ventured northward toward the land of Canaan. It was during this time that Moses passed away. He never made it into the land of Canaan. He would not be the man leading the Hebrews into the land promised to their forefather Abraham.

“He was within sight of it when he passed on. On the day of his death at the age of a hundred twenty years, there was a large procession of Hebrews that paid their respects to their leader. So large that it took seven days to finish. The largest funeral procession in the history of the tribe, paying respect to the man who gave them their freedom and their laws. Once that was finished, they secretly buried the body of Moses so that no enemy could ever come and corrupt this holy site.”

“Why would anyone want to do that?” asked Youssef.

“Lucifer tried to take the body of Moses as soon as it was buried, but Michael intervened and stopped him,” said Eddie.

“Why would Lucifer want the body of Moses?” asked Youssef.

“To corrupt it. He tried to do the same thing to me,” said Eddie.

“Okay, so what happened next?” asked Youssef.

“Joshua was appointed leader of the tribe. He then led the Hebrews into Canaan. They conquered city after city until most of Canaan belonged to them. Led by the sacred ark of the covenant, the enemies of the Hebrews were routed,” said Eddie.

“The ark?” asked Youssef.

“As Gabriel told you, the ark of the covenant is the most powerful device ever created on Earth. Once energized, it turns loose an awesome amount of power. It knocked down the walls of Jericho, and also destroyed entire armies,” said Eddie.

“More powerful than a nuclear weapon?” asked Youssef.

“Yes. The ark is concentrated light energy at its most basic level. An infinite amount of photons, or light particles, released all at once to destroy anything in its path. Think of a photon bomb. These light particles have the power to create, and the power to destroy. In essence, this awesome light energy is the power of God,” said Eddie.

“Well then, it is a good thing the Church can’t energize this thing. Okay, so what happened after the Hebrews conquered Canaan?” asked Youssef.

“They settled into the land based on which tribe they belonged to. There were twelve tribes to Israel, and they divided up the land accordingly. The only exception to this was the tribe of Levi. This would be the priestly tribe, since this was the tribe of Moses and his brother Aaron.

“They fought with the surrounding tribes, and sometimes with each other, but eventually they became one with the land. The Hebrews were in the land of Canaan to stay. The enemy had tried to drive them out, but they were unsuccessful.

“Generation after generation passed. It would be two hundred sixty years after the death of Moses that the soul known as Amos would return to Earth in the name of Elkanah. In those two hundred sixty years, the Hebrew tribe located in what was called Canaan but is now called Israel gradually changed.

“At first, when the Hebrews first went into Canaan, they were a tribe without blemish. They had spent forty years in the land of Midian, and once they conquered Canaan, they were grateful they had a permanent home. They bowed down to the Father, and continually thanked him. This was truly a tribe that served God.

“But in time, they became corrupt. It was subtle at first, like corruption always is, and then became blatant as time went by. Remember this, my son, corruption always begins small and then grows like leavened bread. By the time of Elkanah, most of the tribe had once again forgotten their God.”

“Amazing. After all they had gone through, they turned their backs on Allah,” said Youssef.

“Believe it, my son. It’s not so strange. After all, the same thing has repeatedly gone on for millennia. Look at the United States today, it’s only been about two hundred forty years since that nation was founded, and now they too are

doing the same thing. At first, that nation was very spiritual, but as their riches accumulated their spiritual condition withered. It's the same with the ancient Israelites. It happens all the time," said Eddie.

"It's a shame that when one accumulates riches, they forget who gave them their wealth in the first place," said Youssef.

"It's hard to find men who are both materially and spiritually rich. One such man was Elkanah. He was extremely wealthy, yet he was a devout believer in the God of Abraham," said Eddie.

"Continue on with him, please," said Youssef. He loved all this history he had been learning while on this visit from the archangel and his father. It was a case of too much knowledge for the young Egyptian, yet Youssef was craving for more.

"By the time of Elkanah, there were several problems within the Hebrew tribe.

"The first problem was that after the Hebrews—who began to call themselves—Israelites had settled into the land, they began to intermingle with the surrounding tribes. Therefore, they were being influenced by them. One such influence was the god known as Baal. Those who had lived within the land of Canaan for centuries were used to worshipping him. He was the supreme god for most of the resident Canaanites. For those who didn't believe that Baal ruled, there was the god El. Many thought of El as the supreme god. Another notable god was known as Dagon. Many farmers worshipped him because he was the so-called god of crop fertility. There was



Hadad, the storm god. Eshmun, the god of healing. Kothar, the god of the craftsmen. Molech, the god of fire. Lotan, the serpent of evil. Mot, the god of death. You get the picture.”

“They worshipped many gods,” said Youssef.

“Yes. The Canaanites weren’t about ready to give up their beliefs because this new Hebrew tribe with their new god had settled into the land,” said Eddie.

He continued, “Going back, the Hebrews first began their assault on the land of Canaan, at first with Joshua and later with others after the death of Moses. Led by the ark of the covenant, they conquered city after city until most of the land of Canaan was under Hebrew dominion. Those who lived in Canaan for generations had thought a mighty plague had swept the land, which it had.

“This Hebrew tribe with its new god, the one who was being called Yahweh—which means ‘I am’—was sweeping through the land. You can imagine the scare that put into the Canaanites. They were happy that the Egyptian empire, which had dominion over most of Canaan, was destroyed, but their joy was short-lived by this new threat. The survivors of the cities that were being conquered would fall back to help defend the next city that the Hebrews set their sights on. These survivors would tell tales of the might and numbers of the Hebrews, thus scaring the living daylights of the cities they had fled to. They told tales of a sacred object which houses this god, which would go before the army.

“Many Canaanites chose to flee rather than face this mighty foe. Terror gripped the land. City after city fell, until most of the land of Canaan belonged to the Hebrews.”

“But not all?” asked Youssef.

“Unfortunately, no,” answered Eddie. “And this would be proven in time to be a grave mistake. If they had done what Yahweh, or the God of Abraham, had ordered them to do, they would have bypassed many problems which would come later. Instead they spared many Canaanites, instead of entirely destroying the surrounding tribes.”

“Allah asked them to commit genocide?” asked Youssef.

“He did. He wanted all gods, customs, and lifestyles of Canaan to be wiped out. He didn’t want the Hebrews tainted by another culture in any way,” said Eddie.

“Allah is fiercely jealous,” said Youssef.

“I wouldn’t call it jealousy. The Father just didn’t want any tribe to taint the laws and teachings that had been laid down to Moses at Sinai,” said Eddie. “So once the killing stopped, the Hebrews settled into the land of Canaan and changed its name to Israel. The twelve tribes of Israel located in twelve different districts. Since there was no king for them, each tribe would have leaders, priests, or judges who would rule them.”

“How long before these judges became corrupt?” asked Youssef.

“Ah! Good one. You know how politics works,” said Eddie, smiling.

“I have some experience with it.” Youssef laughed.

“Well, to answer your question, the first couple generations of Israelites were fairly pure. They were just happy to have a place they can call home. In the beginning of settling in Canaan, there was a spirit of brotherly love felt throughout the tribe. But as time went by, some members of the tribe became wealthy, and hence began the corruption that always seems inevitable.

“In the beginning of the tribe in Canaan, they were supposed to live by the laws given to Moses at Mount Sinai. Priests were to interpret the laws, and judges were to enforce them. This started out well, until some of the judges and priests became corrupted by bribes.”

“As the prophet Jesus says, the love of money is the root of all evil,” said Youssef.

“Very true. Yet money in and of itself is not evil, it is how money is used that can be evil,” said Eddie. “Also, as I said previously, they had not conquered all of the surrounding tribes. These other tribes, such as the Philistines, Phoenicians, and others, began to intermingle with the Hebrews, who by now, as I said, were calling themselves the Israelites.

“After a few generations into the land, these surrounding tribes brought their culture to the Israelites. They seduced many with their rituals and gods. The laws given to Moses were gradually forgotten. It was around this time frame, two hundred sixty years after the death of Moses, in the year 1145 BC that Elkanah was born.”

Youssef interrupted with, “I love you, father.”

“I love you too, son,” said Eddie, who then smiled the smile that only a proud papa knows, and continued on. “In the beginning of Elkanah’s life, he had the same problem Abraham had. He had a father who believed in many gods. His father, Jeroham, was from the priestly tribe of Levi, but that doesn’t mean he served only the God of Abraham. As a successful farmer and merchant, he also served Baal, El, and other gods.

“Jeroham lived in the hill country within the tribe of Ephraim in a town called Ramah. He was very wealthy, and a powerful leader of the community. His grandfather Tohu had left the priesthood and started out as a small farmer. As Tohu’s success grew, he would purchase more land. Tohu’s son Elihu continued on with this practice, purchasing more and more land. This practice carried on to Elihu’s son Jeroham. To give thanks for the many blessings they had received, all three gave thanks to Baal and El. They figured that Yahweh was a god for the priests, but not for them.”

“So when Tohu left the priesthood, he left Allah,” said Youssef.

“Gradually,” said Eddie. “And chased after his first love, which was farming. Even though he was of the priestly tribe of Levi, he didn’t feel honor-bound to the God of Abraham, who was known as Yahweh at that time.”

“How can he forget after all that the Hebrews had gone through?” asked Youssef.

“Easy, my son. Time makes people forget the things in life which are important. Moses was on Mount Sinai for just forty days, and already the Hebrews who had just been liberated from Egypt were building a golden calf and bowing down to it,” said Eddie.

“And, as you said, it had been two hundred sixty years,” said Youssef.

“Exactly! A sad, simple truth in human history is that people forget their pasts, and then are condemned to repeat it. The Hebrew nation became complacent, and started worshipping other gods. No longer were they dependent upon the God of Abraham for their survival, they were looking elsewhere,” said Eddie.

“Very true, my father,” said Youssef. The more time he was spending with his long-lost biological father, Eddie Dudley of Michigan, the more he loved it. Youssef was regretting not finding him sooner in the flesh. Despite their differences, an incredible bond would have developed between father and son. Eddie and his son Youssef, created from a one-night stand on the island of Crete, in 1986. For reasons of shame, his mother had withheld the truth from him for a very long time. He regretted not spending his life with his father.

A tear was beginning to slide down Youssef’s cheek.

Gabriel said, “Do not regret the past, Youssef. All things work toward the glory of the Father. Give thanks to him who gave you your father at this present moment.”

“Praise Allah!” said Youssef. Then he gave his father, who was also in tears, a big hug.

“Praise Allah,” repeated Eddie.

Gabriel could only smile at the image of father and son in this heartwarming moment in the most loving of embraces. His cup runneth over. He couldn't help but prophesy:

“This reunification heals the tears of Abraham...”

Eddie and Youssef, holding each other by the shoulders, looked at the archangel.

“...The day shall come when all the sons of Ishmael shall ally themselves with all the sons of Isaac. Together, the sons of Abraham shall defeat the son of Lucifer. Elijah shall announce it!

“Many will say in the beginning that this counterfeit is the long-awaited Messiah. But you, Youssef, will not be deceived. You will lead a coalition of the sons of Ishmael and shall push at him. You will see through the veil of deception, the web of lies.

Gabriel continued with the prophecy: “Many will come to you and say of the deceiver, ‘He is the chosen one,’ but you will only reply to them, ‘He will show his true colors soon.’ You will tell them, ‘He is a weapon of war, and not the prince of peace.’

“In time you will be proven right, and when that happens, you will rise up to save your brother, Isaac. Abraham was a warrior-prophet. You, Ishmael, are the Father's warrior. Your brother Elijah, who was Isaac, is his prophet. Elijah and

Ishmael shall fight as one! Nothing shall defeat the sons of Abraham!”

Eddie and Youssef could only look at Gabriel in stunned silence.

Gabriel, reading Youssef’s thoughts said, “Yes, Youssef, your brother Isaac in a previous life was the soul known as Elijah. The souls Ishmael and Elijah have always been brothers, sons of the soul known as Amos.”

“We just keep returning in life after life don’t we?” asked Youssef.

“Indeed, to create massive change,” said Gabriel.

“That was quite the prophecy you just rattled off,” commented Eddie.

“As you both know, prophecy happens because the Father wills it, and sends his message to whomsoever he chooses,” said Gabriel.

“It can’t be conjured up, only given to,” Eddie chimed in.

Youssef could only look at these two and blurt out, “I love being in the presence of the two of you!”

“The feeling is mutual,” said Eddie.

Gabriel smiled and resumed his sentry duty. Scanning for any hint or sign of the enemy.

Youssef smiled and said, “So where were we? Elkanah, correct?”

The two burst out laughing, knowing they had once again strayed off course for a while.

“Yep, Elkanah,” said Eddie. “Let’s see, where were we? As I was saying, his father was a wealthy farmer. He didn’t have time for any God of Abraham, all he cared about were his crops. His primary motivation was to amass more land and wealth.

“That’s the problem with many of the world’s wealthy, it’s never enough. Once a person has amassed enough wealth to live comfortably, they continue to try and gather more of the world’s riches. They never know when enough is enough. It becomes an addiction to power after a while.”

“I know of many people who are like this,” said Youssef.

“So do I,” said Eddie. “Anyway, back to the story. By the time Elkanah was a young man, his father Jeroham was an extremely wealthy man.

“Jeroham’s son Elkanah had other priorities. As a spirit from the soul of Amos, he would keep the essence of Amos, but not the memory of his previous lives.”

Youssef interrupted, “Why do we lose our memory of our prior lifetimes?”

Gabriel once again answered for Eddie: “That would defeat the Father’s purpose. Allow me to explain. Before the Father created life, he merely had a concept of who and what he is. He needed the experience of life to truly know himself. Therefore, he created souls who would create spirits, so that the Father could experience himself through them.

“Once these spirits lived a life in the physical and then returned home to the spiritual, their mission was



accomplished. The Father was able to experience himself through that particular spirit's eyes. The spirit would gather the experience of that life, and bring that experience to the father as a gift to the Almighty God. The grateful Father would then bless that spirit with another life. But under one condition, that the spirit would begin anew, so that it could create brand new experiences for the Father to treasure. If the spirit had retained the memory of the previous life, it would lose the free will of creating new experiences it might not have chosen. Thereby defeating the purpose of the Father experiencing itself."

"Allah experiences himself through us?" asked Youssef.

"This is a great eternal truth. It is the sole reason you are made flesh," said Gabriel.

"What about angels? You are not made flesh," said Youssef.

"That is true. angelic beings such as myself are made of the spirit. Yet we too experience what those in the flesh do. We laugh, cry, sing, and feel every emotion a human does. We feel angry, happy, sad, and peaceful. We are created from the same concept you are. The only difference between angels and humans is that we vibrate at a much higher frequency. So high, in fact, that humans cannot see us with their naked eyes.

"Youssef, the world in which you reside in is the slowest frequency there is. It is known as the third dimension. The spiritual world that I reside in is the highest dimension. There are many dimensions in between yours and mine. Your father Eddie resides in one of these dimensions."

“How many dimensions are there?” asked Youssef.

“It’s a number that cannot be counted,” answered Gabriel.

“I think I understand, but it’s hard for me to wrap my mind around infinity,” said Youssef.

“Understandable,” said Gabriel. “Eddie, you may go on with the story of Elkanah.”

“Are you ready for me to continue?” Eddie asked his son.

“Yes, father,” he answered.

“To continue on with Amos’s fifth life Elkanah, he had a troubled relationship with his father, Jeroham, due to their differences in their gods, and many other subjects. As I said, Jeroham worshipped the gods Baal and El, while Elkanah, who was the reincarnated Abraham, had a deep awareness within that told him to reject this concept. As Gabriel mentioned, Elkanah didn’t have the memory of his past lives, but he did bring the essence of Amos with him from life to life. An essence that is deep within me as well.

“And since Elkanah was the soul known as Amos, who was also Adam, Noah, Abraham, and Moses, he had a deep affinity within himself for the God of Abraham. His essence within told him to worship Yahweh, and no other.”

“So my essence as the soul of Ishmael tells me the same thing,” said Youssef.

“That is true,” said Eddie. “Deep within your being lies a belief in him. That faith will sustain you in the days to come.”

“I will never turn my back on Allah!” Youssef proclaimed.

“I truly believe that,” said Eddie. “To continue, Elkanah had that same belief that we both have. This caused a rift between father and son that would last for twenty years until the day Jeroham died. Fortunately for Elkanah, he was the sole inheritor of his father’s wealth. Twenty years old and financially free, he turned his attention to the God of his ancestors, the God of Abraham.

“While he was growing up, he would never go with his father to worship Baal or El. Instead, he would sneak to Shiloh to pay homage to the God Yahweh. Once Jeroham passed away, he went there openly. While there, he would talk to a priest named Eli and share his beliefs to him. Elkanah always felt comfortable around his priestly friend.

“One day while at Shiloh, his friend Eli introduced him to the woman who would be his wife, Hannah, who was the reincarnated soul of Elizabeth. One look at each other and they both knew whom they would be spending the rest of their lives with.

“Elkanah and Hannah married and became a lovely couple. They seemed made for each other, which in effect they were. Happiness ruled their lives except in one area that they were without children.”

“This sounds familiar,” said Youssef.

“It’s a recurring theme between these two that would play out time after time, in life after life. It happened with Adah, Sarah, and now Hannah. It would happen again with Elizabeth, who was married to Zechariah, the parents of John

the Baptist. She's barren, and then well into old age they give birth to a chosen child. The Father used this method several times in the past, and will do so again in the future.

"This time, after ten years of attempting to have a child, Hannah convinced Elkanah of taking on another wife just for childbearing purposes and nothing else."

"The same thing that Sarah did with Hagar," said Youssef.

"The exact same thing. Except this time Elkanah took on the woman who was to be the incubator for his children as well as his wife. Therefore, he took on the woman named Peninnah as his second wife. Hannah would always be the apple of his eye, but Peninnah would be the mother to his children. Elkanah loved Hannah with all his heart, but if he were to have any children, he would have to sleep with another woman.

"It broke Hannah's heart to do this, but she did it because she loved her husband. The same reason Sarah did it for Abraham. It was the most difficult decision they ever made.

"Nevertheless, the decision was made. Elkanah and Peninnah would have five children within seven years.

"Of course the same thing that happened to Sarah happened to Hannah. The other woman teased them because they were without children. A childless woman back in those days was a scorned woman. Hannah was no different. Besides being teased by Peninnah, there were the looks from the town's women. It was an unbearable situation for any woman to be in.

“Elkanah would try to console Hannah, but it was of no use. He loved her and tried to make her life as comfortable as possible, but to no avail. Hannah was a depressed woman at that point.”

“That had to be difficult for her, especially in those days,” said Youssef.

“It was. Also, besides the plight of Hannah, there was another ongoing development for Elkanah. He was worried about the state of the nation Israel. Corruption seemed to be getting worse by the year. Judges and priests on the take, while hardships increased for the common Israelites. The rich were becoming richer, and the poor poorer.

“It was about this time that Elkanah brought the problems of Hannah and his nation up to his friend, the priest Eli, who recommended increased prayer for both issues.”

“Prayer is always the answer,” said Youssef.

With that comment, Gabriel looked at the young Egyptian and smiled. *Such a wise young man, this future King of the South.*

Eddie continued, “Now this priest known as Eli had himself a problem as well. His two sons, who were judges, were corrupt as hell, and on the take. This situation was brought to the attention of Eli, who scolded his sons but nothing more. Therefore, nothing changed. It was a cancerous atmosphere in the nation, and something needed to be done. Elkanah and Eli would pray together often for an answer from their God.”

“It was at this time that Elkanah, his two wives, and his children journeyed to the Tabernacle at Shiloh to worship the God of Abraham. This time, unlike the others, the results of their visit would be far different.”

“As usual, Elkanah made his sacrifice for his family at Shiloh. After the sacrifice, he gave gifts to each of his family members. He would thank the God of Abraham for giving him his family, and then he would present each of them with a gift, as was his custom. After he gave his family each a gift, Hannah broke out weeping. Penninah had five children who received various gifts from their father, while Hannah had no one but herself. Even though Elkanah loved her more than the others, and her gift was far greater, she felt less than a whole woman without children. After many tears that day, she knew what she had to do.

“That evening, Hannah snuck off to the Tabernacle alone to pray to Yahweh. Here is the prayer she said to the God of Abraham:

“Father, hear my prayer. Please look down upon your servant and grant me my fondest desire. To have a son. I know there is reason for all things you do, but if you could open up my womb and allow your child to be born, I will give him back to you. I shall nurse him with all the love of my being, and then after he is weaned from me, I shall return him back to you. He will be yours for the entirety of his life. I shall not cut one hair from his head, and shall love this child as no mother has ever loved another. Father, hear my prayer. Amen.”

“That’s a beautiful and touching prayer,” said Youssef.

“And a powerful one,” said Eddie. “Meanwhile, the priest known as Eli was at his usual station, which was near the door of the Tabernacle. While he was listening to Hannah, he thought to himself, *This woman is blabbering about incoherently. Elkanah must have given her some wine to soothe her sorrows, and now she is here drunk and praying.*”

“Eli stood up and said, ‘Must you come here drunk? Get rid of your bottle of wine!’ Hannah, who was finished praying at this point, replied to him, ‘I’m not drunk! I’m just pouring my heart out to the Lord! Please don’t think of me that way!’”

Eddie pressed on with this story, “Then Eli told her to cheer up and not be sad, for the God of Abraham will answer her request, whatever it is.”

“Hannah then returned back to her family in a completely different state of mind. She began to eat regularly, and her countenance became more cheerful. She completely believed what Eli had told her, and that gave her the faith and belief that she would give birth to a son. This faith of Hannah’s changed everything.

“After the family departed Shiloh and returned home, Elkanah slept with Hannah. When he did, the Father remembered her prayer, and she became pregnant with child.”

“It was her faith that gave her that child,” said Youssef.

“Indeed, and her faith was increased by Eli,” said Eddie. “The child would grow up to become the prophet known as Samuel. Once again, the soul known as Elijah had entered

into the world. This time he would become a priest and mighty prophet.

“Hannah kept her part of the bargain, and returned the child to the priest Eli as soon as Samuel was weaned. The priest Eli then blessed Hannah, asking the Lord to give her more children to take the place of the child she had given to God. Elkanah and Hannah would end up having five more children. Meanwhile, Penninah would have no other children besides the five children she already had.”

“It sounds like Elkanah was less than Amos’s other lives. Adam, Noah, Abraham, and Moses were all very prominent,” said Youssef.

Gabriel then rejoined the conversation, “Each spirit receives the same amount of the soul of Amos. The spirits of each are shaped by their environments and surroundings. Just as each branch of a tree is given the same amount of lifeblood from the root of that tree. But each branch is shaped by the weather conditions of the time period that each branch was born into.

“No two branches of the same tree look alike. Yet each share in the growing of that tree. As each branch sprouts, the tree grows further. As each spirit from Amos is born, the soul of Amos grows. It’s the same. I use the tree as an example of a soul with many spirits because it is the perfect example. It is why the Lord Jesus used the tree as an example to many things while he was teaching in the flesh.

“Now here is a great secret. Each branch of a tree affects each other, just as each spirit of a soul affects each other. Adam



had an effect on Noah, who had an effect on Abraham, who had an effect on Moses, and so on. Some branches of a tree are for some uses, while some branches are for others. It is the same with souls and spirits. The spirit known as Elkanah was here for a specific purpose. It was the same purpose that Abraham, Zechariah, and Eddie have. They were here because of the all-important bloodline. Elkanah was here so that Samuel could be born.

“Samuel was not only the answer to Hannah’s prayer, but also the answer to Eli and Elkanah’s prayer. He was put here to end the corruption that was going on in Israel at the time. The nation badly needed a leader and a prophet. Therefore, Elkanah and Hannah, who were the souls known as Amos and Elizabeth, were put here to sire a son named Samuel, who was the soul known as Elijah.

“As previously stated, Amos is a warrior-prophet. His two sons, Ishmael and Elijah, are also warrior-prophets. Yet Elijah has more of the prophet’s share and Ishmael more of the warrior’s share. Yet both of them are equal in power and in stature.”

Youssef and Eddie looked at Gabriel. The archangel had a wonderful way of taking complicated subjects and making them simple.

“What about the soul Ishmael? What is going on in his life while all of this is happening to Amos and Elijah?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel answered, “Let me tell you about what happened to Ishmael and his descendants after he left Abraham, and fled to the desert with his mother Hagar.

“Ishmael grew to become a fierce warrior in the land where they settled, the land which is today called Saudi Arabia. Taught well by his father, Abraham, he was a skilled hunter and leader of the people. As you know, Youssef, Ishmael had twelve sons. These were known as the twelve tribes of Ishmael.

“These twelve tribes would all end up competing with each other. Whether it be for land, glory, or honor, the tribes were all very competitive. And each one of them, like their father Ishmael, was very warlike. A few generations removed from Ishmael, they began by piecemeal, conquering the boot of Arabia, which ended up being named after the Ishmaelites. The Arabian race, that half-Hebrew (from Abraham) and half-Egyptian (from Hagar) race would go on to create a new people in the world. A people that could trace its roots all the way back to Adam through their forefathers. A people who, like their cousins, the sons of Isaac, believed in the God of Abraham. The Arabian race has always believed in only one God.”

Youssef listened with relish at the telling of the history of his people.

“Yet they were without the laws of Moses. They had to rely on word of mouth given to them from generation to generation about their heritage,” continued Gabriel.

“The Father has always had plans for the sons of Abraham and Ishmael. Their warrior ways would come in handy in the

future. He needed a fierce race to rise up and protect what is his. The day will come when this happens. But that day is yet to come.

“By the time of the prophet Mohammed, these sons of Ishmael, who would become known as the Arabian race, had conquered most of the Middle East. Stretching from the Persians in the east, to the Turks in the north, to Egypt in the west. Many nations now belonged to them. Yet they had been straying off the path of the God of Abraham for centuries. They needed a set of laws laid down which they could follow. That is when Ishmael reincarnated to become Mohammed. I then appeared to Mohammed and laid down the laws of the Qur’an for him to follow, and the rest is history.”

Youssef interrupted. “The soul known as Ishmael was Abraham’s son Ishmael, Mohammed, and now myself. Is this correct?”

“That is true,” said Gabriel.

Youssef had heard this a few times, it just seemed too impossible for him to believe. He kept going with the thought. “And you’ve declared me to be the prophet Daniel’s King of the South?”

“That is also true,” answered Gabriel.

“And I was told there are two parts to this prophecy. The first part has already happened, but the last part hasn’t?” Youssef asked.

“That is true as well. And the son of Lucifer is the King of the North,” said Gabriel.

“Okay,” said Youssef. He kept the thread going in his head. “So, tell me, who is my brother Elijah in this life?”

“That would be your twin sisters,” interrupted Eddie.

“The two young girls who were with us that day when you entered heaven?” asked Youssef.

“The very same,” said Eddie.

“How can that be?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel jumped in. “Not all of the soul Elijah’s incarnations have been male, although a majority of them were.”

Youssef still didn’t understand; he pressed further. “Let me see if I have this correct. I have a sister who is in Israel, another one in Italy, and twin sisters in Australia. How is it that they are all female and I’m the only male of the bunch?”

Eddie looked at Gabriel and asked, “You want to explain or do you want me to?”

“We must first ask the Father, since this concerns future events,” said Gabriel. He then listened within for instructions, and replied, “Youssef, you are male because it would be impossible at this time for a female to rise to power in Egypt.

“All of your sisters you mentioned have male-dominant personalities. However, there is change in the air. The next Messiah will be female, as will be her prophets who announce her coming. The Messiah will come from your sister in Israel’s line. Her prophets are the twins we mentioned. Your other sister, who is located in Italy, is also a prophet. But her mission is to warn the Church of grave future consequences if they don’t change their ways.”

“How can the Messiah be female?” asked Youssef.

“How can the Father be female?” Gabriel asked back. “I’ll tell you. The Father, Allah, Yahweh, or whatever name you wish to call the Creator, has always been male and female. You can’t have one without the other, it’s impossible to achieve this state of being. One must exist for the other to exist. Therefore the Father is both male and female.

“The one whom you know as Jesus, incarnated as the Father in the flesh, was in male form. The future Messiah, who will come out of Israel, will be the Father in the flesh, in female form.”

“No one believes that the anointed one will be female,” observed Youssef.

“There are those people on the planet who believe, but not many. Your father Eddie believed while he was in the flesh. He received this information while he was writing his commentary on the book of Revelation,” said Gabriel.

Eddie piped in, “Son, there can be no other way.”

“I still don’t understand,” said Youssef.

It was Eddie’s turn to explain. “The Scriptures speak of two Messiahs. A suffering Messiah, and a conquering one. One who was ‘pierced for our transgressions,’ and another who will ‘rule the nations.’ Many people confuse these two into believing they are one person. When in fact, they are two parts to the same being, which is the Father.”

“The male portion of the Father came in the form of Jesus. He was the suffering Messiah. The one who sacrificed himself

as a ransom for many. The female portion of the Father is coming very soon from the line of your sister in Israel. She will be the conquering Messiah, who will rule all nations. ‘Rule’ really isn’t the best word here—‘teach’ is a more accurate term. She will teach all nations, thereby lifting humanity to a new level.”

“But doesn’t Scripture teach of Jesus declaring that he will return?” asked Youssef.

“Jesus was speaking as the Father when he said that. He was speaking as the representative of Christ consciousness. The consciousness that Jesus possessed will return in the form of his female equivalent. That is what he meant when he said he will return to make all things new,” said Eddie.

“He will return, but for a short period of time, and pave the way for his sister,” said Gabriel.

“That great and dreadful day, when the moon turns red, the Lord Jesus will return and destroy the enemies of mankind. For twenty-four hours, Jesus will remain on Earth, and then he will return to the Father. When that day happens, a child will be born in Israel who will rule the nations. She will be filled with Christ consciousness from birth. This will be his sister Sophia.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Youssef.

“Many Scriptures have been written about that day. It is known as the ‘Day of the Lord,’” said Gabriel.

“Right around Yom Kippur, 2034,” interrupted Eddie. Both Gabriel and Youssef shot Eddie a look. “What can I say? That is the date the Father gave me,” said Eddie.

“Is it true?” Youssef asked Gabriel.

“I don’t know the answer to that question. The Father has not revealed that information to me,” said Gabriel.

“I guess I’m just lucky,” said Eddie.

“Blessed would be a better word,” said Gabriel.

“Yeah, that too,” said Eddie.

Youssef was in awe of the information that his father had received from Allah. He was truly a prophet in every sense of the word. As his past lives were. Yet he still had questions. “Father, how do you know for sure that date to be true? This ‘Day of the Lord’?”

“I just know. It’s a knowing feeling built within me. It comes from my source, the soul known as Amos. The prophetic muscle built within him has been strengthened by many of his past lives. Those gifts are then passed on to me, since I am the latest incarnation of Amos. The next Amos will inherit these same gifts,” said Eddie.

“Just as the warrior muscle built within you has been strengthened by many of your past lives,” Gabriel said to Youssef.

“And that, my son, will come in handy in the near future,” added Eddie.

“Because, as you’ve both said, I am to be the King of the South,” said Youssef.

“Exactly,” said Eddie.

“I wish I knew about this prophecy,” stated Youssef.

“It’s all in the eleventh chapter of the book of Daniel,” said Eddie.

Youssef looked at both Eddie and Gabriel and asked, “What can you tell me about this King of the South?”

Gabriel answered, “You will have to study Daniel’s prophecy. I can only tell you that you will oppose the son of Lucifer, the prince of Persia.”

“I’ve never cared for Persians,” said Youssef.

Eddie laughed and said, “Arabs and Persians generally haven’t gotten along.”

“The point is to study Daniel and ask the Father to give you the answers to your questions about him. Only he can answer the questions that you have,” said Gabriel.

“Sometimes, we can’t tell you everything. To do so is a violation,” added Eddie.

“Okay, will do. It seems like the more answers I’m given, the more questions that come forth from them,” said Youssef.

“That’s how the old man works, he gives and the next thing you know, you desire more of his giving. His answers always lead to more questions,” said Eddie.

“I wish you wouldn’t call Allah, ‘the old man,’” said Youssef.

“Like I said, he doesn’t mind,” said Eddie.

“Also, why do the two of you keep referring to Allah in the masculine, if Allah is as you say both male and female?” asked Youssef.



It was Gabriel's turn to speak. "Because you're more comfortable with it. If I kept referring to God in the feminine, you would focus on that aspect, and miss much of this message that you are receiving today."

"Allah is both male and female," whispered Youssef.

"You can't have one without the other," said Eddie.

## SAMUEL

**Y**oussef looked around at his beautiful surroundings. From his vantage point on the Mount of Olives, he could see the sacred Dome of the Rock, on the Temple Mount in Jerusalem. He thought his mind was going to burst with all this new information he had received on this journey with the archangel and his Father.

As if reading his mind, Gabriel said, “Don’t worry, son of Egypt, it will take time for your mind to process this information, but once it’s absorbed it will remain. ‘Once learned, stays learned.’”

“How do I come into power in Egypt?” asked Youssef.

“You will take it,” said Eddie.

“How?” Youssef pressed.

“I can’t tell you. It would be a violation of your free will,” said Eddie.

*I will take it*, Youssef thought. That's enough information for now.

"Don't worry about the details," said Eddie.

"Okay. I guess that will have to do," said Youssef.

They all paused for a few moments and let Youssef catch his breath.

"Are you ready to continue onward with the soul of Amos's sixth life?" asked Eddie.

Youssef again laughed and said, "I get so caught up with you two, I lose track of what we were doing. Oh! Yes, Elkanah. Is that all there is to him?"

"That's all you need to know. Elkanah was a good, moral man who had an exceptional son named Samuel. A prophet who would lead Israel back to its God, back to its source. Restoring its spiritual condition," said Eddie.

"So the bloodline was his main mission?" asked Youssef.

"Yes. Like Abraham, Zechariah, and myself, we would sire children who would create massive change," answered Eddie.

"You said before that the soul of Amos is equal parts warrior and prophet. But there's also a third part, the bloodline, isn't that correct?" asked Youssef.

"It's the most important part. It dates back to when Amos appeared as Adam to help the Father redeem the planet. It continues on, life after life, from him," said Eddie.

"I think I understand. Go ahead with the next life after Elkanah," said Youssef.

Eddie looked at Gabriel and asked, “Do you wish to tell him, or should I?”

“You’re doing a wonderful job. Continue on for one more life, which is all that the Father has allotted for now,” said Gabriel.

“Sounds good,” said Eddie. “Let’s see, how to begin Amos’s sixth life? Well, I first must finish his fifth life. Elkanah passed away in the year 1055 BC at the age of ninety years old. Amos reunited with the Father for fifteen years, and then was incarnated into his next life in the year 1040 BC as the person history knows as David.”

“The legendary King David?” asked Youssef.

“The very same,” answered Eddie.

“I should have known,” said Youssef.

“Ha!” laughed Eddie. “But first, before we delve into the life of David, we must get caught up to speed on the happenings within the State of Israel.”

## DAVID

“**E**lkanah and Hannah’s son, Samuel, had quite the influence on the State of Israel. For the most part, he brought that nation back to the God of Abraham. He became the high priest at Shiloh, succeeding Eli. His leadership and prophetic abilities led the way for many to follow. The entire nation of Israel believed that Samuel was the God of Abraham’s prophet.

“Yet problems began when Samuel appointed his two sons as judges over Israel. And like the sons of Eli, the sons of Samuel were corrupted by money. Once again, it began small, and as time went by became worse.”

“History repeating itself,” Youssef remarked.

“As it always seems to,” said Eddie. “Remember this, my son: absolute power corrupts absolutely.”

“I’ll make a point to remember that, when I become leader of Egypt,” said Youssef.

Eddie laughed and continued, “Because of the corruption of the judges, the people of Israel demanded from the prophet Samuel that God give the people a just king to rule over them. They wanted to be like the nations that surrounded them, with a king to lead them. The people reckoned that if they were ruled by a king then there wouldn’t be the corruption they had encountered with the judges.

“In theory that works well, but in practice it’s not that easy. Therefore, Samuel warned the people of what might happen if a king were to rule over them. That a king could take what he wishes without any thought for the people. That basically ten percent of the entire nation would belong to one man. That all decisions of economic or military matters would fall to one man, rather than a council of tribal leaders. Samuel warned the people that it would be a breeding ground for corruption.

“Then Samuel took the matter up to the God of Abraham, to Yahweh. The Father told Samuel to further warn the people of the results of their decision, but if they still insisted, then God would choose from among the people a king to rule over them.

“Samuel then went back to the people with God’s answer. He further warned them of the ramifications of their decision, but the people refused to be swayed. They demanded to be ruled over by a king.”

“I wonder which is better. A king or a council of priests and judges?” asked Youssef.

“It depends on who the players are. There is nothing better than a righteous king, but finding one is quite difficult. There have been a few down through history, but they are definitely in the minority,” said Eddie.

“Please continue,” said Youssef.

“As you wish,” said Eddie. “Therefore, at the wishes of the people, God then chose from among them a man named Saul from the tribe of Benjamin. It was a good choice, as Saul up to that point was a righteous man.

“It began well for Saul. He was a fair ruler over the people, and a terrific military commander against Israel’s enemies. He won many battles, and was therefore celebrated among the Hebrews.

“Meanwhile, while Saul was ruling the nation, Amos had once again reincarnated into the Hebrew tribe. He did this in Bethlehem in the year 1040 BC, as David, the son of Jesse, from the tribe of Judah.”

“Wasn’t Jesus from Bethlehem out of the tribe of Judah?” asked Youssef.

“That is correct. David was a forerunner to Jesus in many aspects,” said Eddie. “Anyway, David grew up the youngest of seven boys. His role in the family would be relegated to being the shepherd over the family’s sheep.

“Now remember this, my son. Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses, and Elkanah all did a bit of shepherding in their lives.

There is a reason for this, and it is that one learns to care for that which is dependent upon them. Namely, the sheep. But it taught all these spirits of Amos how to care for a population. It taught them all how to protect and preserve the sheep. This would be a huge lesson for all as they grew into the maturity of their spirits.”

“Being a shepherd is highly regarded in the kingdom of heaven,” interrupted Gabriel.

Eddie let that bit of knowledge sink into Youssef’s mind and continued onward. “So, David would live out his teenage years as the tender of the family’s sheep. Now while he was doing that, he had a lot of idle time on his hands. It gave him ample time for contemplation. Time to write down his thoughts on a scroll he would keep with him at all times. This is how many of the psalms of the Scriptures were completed. It was poetry from a teenage David while he was shepherding his sheep. Of the hundred fifty psalms found in the Scriptures, at least half of them can be attributed to David.”

“Seventy-eight of them,” offered up Gabriel.

“Thank you,” said Eddie. “As the soul of Amos, it was natural for him to contemplate the God of his fathers. A deep inner knowing that we spoke of previously told young David of the God of Abraham. David would write all his deep, innermost thoughts on paper. He then learned how to play the lyre, so that he could sing these thoughts and make songs of them. Besides becoming a renowned singer, loved by the people, these songs would calm the sheep.



“Another trait of shepherding David learned was that of being the sheep’s defender. He loved his sheep, and would lay down his life for them, having no fear of any wild animal that wished to devour them. David became a self-taught expert at using a bow and arrow, a sword, and a sling. Many wild animals were slain by the use of these weapons, trying to get to David’s sheep. He learned the art of warfare this way, as many lions and bears can tell you.

“While David was growing up, Saul was running into difficulties.

“At the beginning of Saul’s kingship, he was very successful. By taking the advice of the prophet Samuel, Saul enjoyed many victories. But as time went by, he went in his own direction, instead of listening to the Father.”

“It seems as though we all are guilty of this,” said Youssef.

“We are,” agreed Eddie. “It took me fifty years before I found my own path and began to write.”

“Rebelliousness is a human trait,” declared Gabriel.

Eddie looked at Gabriel and said, “And for some angels.”

“That is unfortunately true,” said Gabriel.

Then Eddie turned to Youssef and said, “These rebel angels influence humanity with their advanced technology and introduce thoughts into our brains to increase our rebelliousness.”

“Only if we allow them,” said Youssef.

Gabriel looked deep within the eyes of Youssef and thought, *Such a wise man for being only twenty-nine years*

*old. There is so much depth to this young Egyptian. I love him as a father loves a son. I loved him as Ishmael, I loved him as Mohammed, and I love him now.*

Youssef sensed the warmth coming from the archangel and said, "I love you, Gabriel."

"I love you too, Ishmael, son of Amos," spoke Gabriel. He then stretched out his hand, touching Youssef on the top of his head, and declared, "Son of Egypt, inherit the wisdom of your fathers, and have the courage to rise up against the son of perdition."

A warm, sensational feeling began to envelop Youssef. It began at the top of his head and proceeded downward until it reached his toes. The process took about fifteen seconds. Upon completion, Youssef, filled with the Holy Spirit, began to prophesy:

"My Lord Allah the Merciful, strengthen me! His blanket of the Spirit, comfort me! I give thanks, O Allah, for choosing me to be your servant!

"The son of Lucifer will claim Iran as his prize, and from there topple Iraq, Syria, Lebanon, and Libya. He will deceive many sons of Ishmael with his words and deeds. But not all! I will rise up and oppose him from Egypt. Along with me shall be Jordan, and the countries of the Arabian boot. The Saudis shall be my closest friends and allies.

"The Ishmaelites shall be in civil war during the decade of the 2020s. Many of them cast under Lucifer's spell. Until the day when the son of Lucifer shall commit the greatest of

abominations and declare himself to be god of all. Then will the renegade Ishmaelites' eyes be opened, and they will turn on Lucifer himself, instead of their own blood.

“In the last days of this age, the sons of Ishmael shall unite with their brothers, the sons of Isaac, to defeat this lawless one. The archangels shall guide them. My brother Elijah shall announce it!”

When Youssef finished his prophecy, he almost passed out. He was about to fall, when his father Eddie caught him, and proceeded to lay him down so he could rest.

“Are you okay?” asked Eddie.

“Yes, I think so,” answered Youssef.

“You were overcome by the Holy Spirit of the Father. Give it a few minutes, and then rise back on your feet,” said Gabriel.

Youssef looked at Gabriel and asked, “That feeling that you gave me which overcame me, is that how you feel all the time?”

“Yes, that is how I continually feel,” said Gabriel.

“That must take some getting used to,” said Youssef.

“Your father Eddie knows how it feels to be filled with the Spirit,” said Gabriel.

Eddie thought back to a day in 1986, in South Carolina, when he had felt the touch of a hand from behind which filled him with the Spirit, and made him pass out. “I can attest to that,” he said.

After a few moments passed, Youssef rose, stood on his feet, and exclaimed, “Wow! That was an experience I will never forget!”

“I never forgot mine,” said Eddie. “You ready for me to continue with David?”

“Yes,” said Youssef, still recovering from his experience given to him by the archangel.

Eddie looked at his son’s eyes to make sure he was lucid. When he was satisfied that Youssef was present and not in some far off place, he said, “As I was saying, Saul started out well, but in time he began to go his own way instead of following the advice of the prophet Samuel,” began Eddie.

“Instead of giving the credit to the God of Abraham for his victories, he began to praise himself instead. The people were singing songs about the victories of Saul, and pride was beginning to seep into his spirit. Although successful at first, Saul eventually lost favor with the God of Abraham by disobeying directives conveyed through Samuel. The prophet told Saul that God had rejected him as king of Israel, and would give the kingdom instead to ‘a man after my own heart’ who is ‘better than you.’

“Saul became outraged at the statements of Samuel, and cast him away,” continued Eddie.

“That night, Samuel had a dream that instructed him to go down to the town of Bethlehem, and look for a man named Jesse of the tribe of Judah. When he found this Jesse, he was to look at his sons, and out of them one will rise up to be the king of all of Israel. Samuel was to anoint this one with oil, as directed by the Father.

“The following morning, Samuel packed his provisions upon his donkey, and left the town of Ramah for Bethlehem in search of Jesse of the tribe of Judah. Upon arriving, he summoned Jesse and his sons. Six of the seven sons were put in front of Samuel for the prophet to examine. As each was passed by, the Father told Samuel, ‘This isn’t the one.’ After the six were put before Samuel with negative results, the prophet asked Jesse if he had any more sons. Jesse told Samuel that there was one more, his youngest named David, who was tending the family’s flocks. Samuel instructed Jesse to have his youngest son sent for.

“When David arrived, Samuel immediately noticed a glow about him. He knew this was the one who was after God’s own heart. He ordered David to kneel, and then proceeded to pour oil on the forehead of David, thereby anointing him as God’s choice of king over Israel.

“When his father, Jesse, and his brothers saw this, they were in shock. They asked themselves, *How can this be? He’s the youngest, and entitled to nothing. Why would the God of Abraham pay any attention to David?*

Samuel, knowing their thoughts, only told them, “The God of Abraham doesn’t look at the outside of a man, only his heart.”

Youssef interrupted. “Let me get this straight. The man who was the soul of Amos’s son in a previous life anoints him in his next life?”

“That is correct. The son of Elkanah, who was the prophet Samuel, anoints David. Elkanah’s next life is King David. You see how the Father works?” asked Eddie.

“Yes, I think so,” said Youssef. “It seems that Allah created Elkanah just to sire Samuel, who can then anoint Allah’s chosen in Elkanah’s next life.”

“As I keep telling you, my son, it’s all about the bloodline, and the agreement between the Father and Abraham. Sometimes Amos shows up for purposes of the bloodline, as he did in the form of Elkanah, Zechariah, and myself,” said Eddie.

“I’m beginning to understand,” said Youssef.

“It’s key to understanding all of this. From the line of Abraham, to David, to Jesus, and to you and your siblings, it’s all about the bloodline,” said Eddie.

“Amazing,” whispered Youssef. He tried to grasp what his father was saying, but there was still something missing. In time, he reckoned, he would figure it all out. “Continue with David, please.”

Eddie complied with his son’s wishes. “The prophet Samuel returned to Ramah, and David returned to his flocks. For the time being, Saul would remain on the throne, but without the guidance of Samuel, or the God of Abraham.

“The destiny of these two men, Saul and David, were bound to cross paths. Both men anointed by Samuel to be the king of all of Israel. Yet the Father had left one and entered

another. The Holy Spirit had departed Saul, and had completely engulfed David.

“When the Holy Spirit did leave Saul, another entered into its place. A far darker spirit. A goat-headed spirit named Baphomet, put there to torment the king of Israel.

“Allah sent a spirit to torment Saul?” asked Youssef.

“Indirectly, yes. When his Spirit departed, he allowed another to enter. While he was with Saul, in the king’s early part of his career, no dark entity could touch Saul. But as he gradually left, another entered. This is how the Holy Spirit of God works. While he is with someone, nothing else can dare enter, because the Holy Spirit is all-powerful. But if the Holy Spirit shall depart, another can enter. This is how Lucifer and his band of minions operate. They look for places that the Holy Spirit is not, and then they make their move.”

“It is said that nature abhors a vacuum,” said Youssef.

“That is exactly how it works!” exclaimed Eddie. “If one does not have the Holy Spirit of the Father within them, then another can enter, but not while the Father resides within. For the Spirit of God is the most powerful spirit in the universe, and nothing can approach it!”

“Praise Allah!” exclaimed Youssef. Sometimes he couldn’t help himself and just had to shout it out. As his father did.

“One is either filled with the light or with darkness. There is no in-between,” said Eddie.

“Therefore darkness entered into Saul at the departure of God’s Spirit. When Saul would lie down to sleep at

night, Baphomet would use one of those handy-dandy little machines of theirs, those machines that Lucifer gave the Ceekars, and put dreams into Saul's brain. One of the functions of these machines is to tune into the frequency of your brain waves and place audio and video into your dreams. A dream generator, so to speak."

"So Baphomet was giving Saul nightmares," said Youssef.

"Yes, and even more. Not only at night was Baphomet tormenting Saul but during the day as well. Besides the nightmares Saul was experiencing, he also felt deeply depressed. The frequency of his brain was lowered, thereby creating lower moods than what would normally be experienced. Baphomet would continually transmit lower frequencies aimed at Saul's brain and wear the man down. It's a trick that Lucifer uses to this day," said Eddie.

"How does one combat this?" asked Youssef.

"Prayer, my son, the incredible power of prayer can withstand anything brought on by Lucifer," said Eddie.

Gabriel rejoined the conversation. "Many people don't understand the awesome power of prayer. Let me explain."

"Please do," said Youssef.

"As I spoke of before, the number one rule of the universe is that the Father will not allow the free will of one of his children to be violated by an angel. Prayer gives the angelic realm permission to act. When someone prays, the prayer sends to the universe its deepest desire, allowing the Father to unleash the power of the angels. Until a person requests



something, the heavenly host must remain immobile. As the Lord Jesus said, 'Ask and you shall receive.' The speed at which the prayer is answered is determined by a number of things.

"First, the person praying must have faith. The greater the faith, the greater the speed of the intended results of the prayer. Faith is greater than belief, it is a knowing within that whatever you pray for will indeed come into being. The Lord Jesus had a hundred percent faith that whatever he wished for the Father would grant, through the power of his holy angels.

"Second, consciousness is a determining factor in prayer. There are many types of consciousness, internal and external. There is the consciousness of the person who is praying, and the consciousness of those around that person, otherwise known as group consciousness. So stay away from negative people. As a person elevates his or her frequency of consciousness, the more likely the prayer will come to manifest in physical form. Think of consciousness as a baseline frequency for your brain. As you elevate it, you allow in more light, and increase the power of your prayer. Decreasing it has the opposite effects. Think positive thoughts at all times, and it will increase your results. The Lord Jesus elevated his consciousness to a 'Christ' level, and it made his prayers happen instantaneously.

"Lastly, there is resistance. There are two forms of resistance, same suggestion. Inner resistance is your own self-doubt that the prayer will come into being. Nothing slows down prayer like doubt. Outer resistance comes from Lucifer and his angels who serve him. Through the use of

their advanced technology, they can alter the frequency of a human's brain. They can lower a person's frequency, lowering their consciousness, and thereby decreasing the chances for prayer to be made manifest. Presently, Lucifer is doing this on a massive scale on the planet Earth. It is the number one reason many prayers are not being answered. They have created a darkened net around the planet, thereby lowering the consciousness of it. This will continue until the day of the Lord, when the net shall be broken."

"So this is what Baphomet was doing to Saul? Lowering his frequency with one of their machines, making him gloomy and depressed?" asked Youssef.

Gabriel deferred to Eddie, who said, "And not allowing him to sleep peacefully at night."

Youssef then thought of what the archangel said about a "net" around a planet. "Gabriel, you said a net resides around this planet at this time. Can you explain this for me?"

Gabriel answered, "Think of this net as having the shape of a spider's web. Lucifer and his allies the Ceekars have different bases stationed around the planet transmitting low frequencies into the brains of humans. It's set up the same way that humanity has built their satellites, each one of them many miles apart, covering an area. It's the same with these transmitter bases. They are located in the orbit of planet Earth, cloaked and undetectable by your primitive sensors. They are there to lower the frequency of humanity's thoughts,

hence slowing down the evolution of humanity on Earth. They've been stationed there for a very long time."

"Amazing," said Youssef. "And you said that prayer is the only thing that can defeat this?"

"Yes. And positive thoughts, words, and deeds. For despite the enemy sending these frequencies, humanity has the power to rise above them. As the Lord Jesus said, 'Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.' If a person is keeping positive thoughts, and spending time in prayer, then those transmitters will have little to no effect," said Gabriel.

"I understand. Continue on with the story, father," said Youssef.

Eddie complied with his son's wishes. "Okay, so, continuing on with the story, Saul was plagued by this demon known as Baphomet. He was plagued with nightmares during the evening, and depression throughout the day. Since he booted out Samuel, and no longer prayed, he was rendered defenseless against this onslaught of negativity. As you said, 'nature abhors a vacuum.' The Spirit of God left, and the spirit of another entered. All this negative attention thrown his way, which could have been defeated by prayer.

"To combat this, Saul's son Jonathan searched throughout the countryside for someone who could help his father with his plague of demons. When he entered into Bethlehem and heard, for the first time, David play the lyre and sing, he knew he had his man. Jonathan convinced David to play for his father, the king.

“Of course, no one would refuse such an assignment, especially some shepherd boy from the backwaters of Judea, as his area of Israel was then called. This was considered a great honor to the family of Jesse, and David was urged to go and serve his king.

“Upon arrival at the king’s palace, David was asked to sing. He performed many songs that night, easing the spirit of Saul. Never had the king felt such serenity in all of Israel. He ordered that David be at once made an armor-bearer and given permanent residence at the palace. David was also told that he would sit at the king’s table at dinner.

“Saul’s countenance changed after the arrival of David. When Baphomet and his band of negative, dark entities would attack Saul, David would sing his psalms and counter their effects. The songs would elevate Saul’s consciousness to the point where the attacks would have no effect on the king. This frustrated the enemy to no end.

“This went on for a couple of years, until the time when the Israelite army was gathered together against the Philistine army near the valley of Elah. The two armies were encamped within sight of each other for several days but battle had not been joined. Instead, the Philistines’ champion, the giant Goliath, issued daily challenges to one-on-one combat. He yelled at the Israelites, telling them that the whole thing would be settled by the best from each army fighting it out in single combat, rather than having whole armies massacred.

Goliath was a massive man, the size of Noah, and none of the Israelites agreed to this single combat challenge.

“At this time, David arrived in camp as Saul’s armor-bearer. He heard Goliath’s challenges, and commented that this uncircumcised Philistine should not insult the army of the living God. David then approached the king and expressed confidence that he could defeat Goliath, just as he had defeated the lions and bears that threatened his flock. David convinced Saul that he could destroy this Philistine champion. The king reluctantly agreed to allow David to fight Goliath. After all, he didn’t want to lose the only man who knew how to put his mind at ease when he was being tormented by demons.

“Before the ordeal, David picked up five smooth stones from a nearby brook to use as ammunition. His plan was to defeat the much larger Philistine with his sling. A long-range weapon. He knew in close combat he wouldn’t stand a chance.

“Goliath launched a spear at David, which narrowly missed. Then David slung one of his stones at the Philistine, which hit him square in the forehead, knocking him out. As Goliath was knocked out, David grabbed the Philistine’s sword and cut Goliath’s head off. He then grabbed the head and held it high so that both armies could see.

“A huge shout erupted from the Israelites, who then charged the Philistines, who fled in panic at the loss of their champion. From that point on, David was celebrated as a great military hero.”

“Every child knows the story of David and Goliath,” said Youssef.

“Some believe that David was not the man who slew Goliath. They are incorrect. The legend of King David began when he killed the Philistine giant,” said Eddie.

“Was he really as tall as they say he was?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, he was,” said Eddie.

Gabriel added, “Goliath was not a man in the common sense of the term. He was a demon.”

“A demon? How can that be?” asked Youssef.

“Goliath was sent to destroy young David. Lucifer knew that David was the reincarnated Amos, who was on a special mission. He sent his demon to destroy young David, thereby thwarting the Father’s plans. He failed miserably,” said Gabriel.

“It backfired on him. Instead, it turned David into a legend,” added Eddie.

“So what happened next?” asked Youssef.

“After the rout of the Philistines that day, Saul made David one of his generals. Now, keep in mind that David is only about twenty years old at this time. Saul also offers one of his daughters in marriage to David, if he would supply to Saul a hundred foreskins from the Philistines,” said Eddie.

He continued, “The reason King Saul asked for this price was that he figured that David would never be able to kill that many, and would end up dead trying to retrieve them.”

“Why did Saul want David dead?” asked Youssef.

“He was jealous of David. The rout of the Philistines that day was attributed to David slaying Goliath. So young David became an overnight sensation in Israel. Even more popular than King Saul. Therefore, the King grew very jealous of him. Remember that Baphomet was lowering Saul’s frequency,” said Eddie.

“The king’s plan was foiled as David brought back twice the amount of foreskins—two hundred of them. Saul asked David why he brought twice the amount. David’s answer was, ‘God was with me.’ Saul, consumed by the demon that haunted him, repeatedly tried to arrange for David’s death. All his plans failed, as David became more and more popular.

“In battle after battle, Saul would send David and his men to the center of the fighting, hoping David would fall. Instead, the battle would be won by the new champion of Israel and his mighty men,” resumed Eddie.

“All Muslims know that David was a mighty warrior,” declared Youssef.

It was Gabriel’s turn to speak. “The soul known as Amos had been a mighty warrior in numerous lives. In the life of David, you will see to what extent a warrior Amos can be. Mainly, this success was because of David’s deep belief that the Father would deliver him. Youssef, you inherited this fearlessness from your father, as Amos’s son Ishmael.”

“The knowledge of all this is giving me strength,” said Youssef.

“Which is one of the purposes of our visit. It is why the Father chose you specifically for this mission,” said Gabriel.

“Just have faith, son, and remember you’ve got a lot of help on your side,” added Eddie.

“Thank you, father,” said Youssef.

“My pleasure,” said Eddie with a smile. He paused, and pressed onward with his story. “Soon, it became obvious to everyone that Saul was trying to have David killed. The only person who didn’t believe it was David himself. That attitude changed when Saul’s son Jonathan, who was a friend of David’s, warned his friend of his father’s purposes. So David and his followers fled into the wilderness.

“Now David had a serious problem. He now knew that Saul wanted his head, but he couldn’t defend himself against Saul because he was the anointed king of Israel, chosen by the Father. So he escaped the situation by taking his men to the Philistine city of Gath. He made a deal with the king there, a man named Achish, and agreed to reside in the town of Ziklag. As part of the deal, David and his men were to defend the king against all enemies, even the Israelites.

“David agrees, and they remained exiled from Israel. While in exile, they committed border raids against the Amalekites, who held a portion of Egypt at that time. These raids were very successful, and David’s reputation flourished. His men were what can be described as an ancient Delta Force. A highly trained commando unit meant to create chaos among their enemies.



“The people of the town of Ziklag were elated that David and his men resided there. Their security was greatly increased by this band of ancient Special Forces. Any time there was trouble near Ziklag, a Philistine border town, David and his men successfully defended the town. The people of Ziklag then petitioned King Achish to make David the chief of that town. Achish agreed and further committed his alliance with David.

“Despite being in the employ of Israel’s enemy, the Philistines, David maintained good relations with the Israelites by also defending them from the Amalekites.

“But soon enough, the inevitable happened. Achish marched against the Israelites. When he prepared his plans with his generals, they questioned David’s loyalty. They pointed out that if David turned on them during the battle he could win back Saul’s favor, so he was excused from the battle and left behind to guard the camp.

“This was a very wise decision, because Saul and his son Jonathan were killed by the Philistines at the battle of Mount Gilboa, and the Israelites were routed by the Philistines in battle. Had they allowed David and his crack squad of commandos to fight alongside them, they might have saved the Israelites. We will never know what might have happened. Nevertheless, with the death of Saul, the reason for David’s exile was now gone. So David and his men left Ziklag, much to the dismay of the population there, and travelled to Abraham’s old stomping grounds, in Hebron.”

“Why didn’t the Philistines persuade David to remain at Ziklag by offering him the kingship?” asked Youssef.

“They tried that, but it didn’t work,” answered Eddie. “David had been anointed by the prophet Samuel to be king of Israel someday, and he never forgot that. So his loyalties lay with Israel rather than Philistia.”

“As soon as the Israelites living around Hebron heard of David’s return, they made him king of the southern portion of Israel, which they called Judea. In the much larger northern portion of Israel, Saul’s other son Ish-Bosheth assumed the throne. So now we have two kings of Israel. One in the north, and one in the south.”

“Two kings is one king too many,” remarked Youssef.

“Indeed,” said Eddie. “Yet for seven years this relationship continued. Ish-Bosheth ruling the northern kingdom of Israel, and David ruling the southern kingdom of Judea. Now the next thing I’m going to tell you is not found in Scriptures or anywhere else, but it is the truth.

“David sent assassins to kill Ish-Bosheth. He sent his best units to disguise themselves as travelers passing through Israel, and when they saw their chance, they took it. They killed the king of Israel.”

“Wait a minute!” interrupted Youssef. “David refused to kill Saul, why would he kill his son?”

“Because Saul was anointed by the prophet Samuel. He was chosen by God to lead the Israelites. But Saul’s son Ish-

Bosheth was only anointed as king by his general, Abner. Never anointed by God's prophet, as Saul and David were. So in David's mind, he was fair game," said Eddie.

"I see," said Youssef.

"Now, son, let me ask you a question," said Eddie.

"Go ahead, father," said Youssef.

"What is the first rule of assassination?" asked Eddie.

"Kill the assassins," answered Youssef quickly.

"Exactly!" exclaimed Eddie. "And that is what David did. When his assassins came back to tell David the news of Ish-Bosheth's death, they expected a nice reward for their services. Instead, David had them all killed."

"Ruthless," observed Youssef.

"Oh, son, you've no idea. David was one of the most ruthless people ever to sit on any throne. One didn't want to be an enemy of his. You would do well in the future to emulate him in every way, shape, and form," said Eddie.

"Are you saying that I should have the leader of my country killed, as he had?" asked Youssef.

"When you do, make sure you kill the assassins as David did," said Eddie.

"In other words, be ruthless, as he was," said Youssef.

"Yes. When you rise to the power of Egypt, use King David's actions as your guide, and you will be a formidable foe to the son of Lucifer," said Eddie.

"Continue on with my example," said Youssef with a smile.

“With the death of the king of the northern portion of Israel, the elders came to Hebron to beg David to take the throne of a united Israel, north and south,” said Eddie.

“David complied, and began to look for a new capital for his unified country. He then set his sights on the city of Jerusalem, which was then occupied by a tribe known as the Jebusites.

“Jerusalem was totally fortified, and seemed impregnable. But David had an alternative plan to the ones put forth by his men. He took three hundred men, and slipped into the underground tunnels which gave the city its water. Once inside, they killed all the guards, and then executed the king of Jerusalem. They opened the gates with a shout, and the rest of David’s army was turned loose on the city. What followed can best be described as a massacre. The entire population of Jerusalem was slain. Every man, woman, child, and animal was killed. The Jebusite people become no more.”

“Why did he kill everyone? Why not keep the animals?” asked Youssef.

“David didn’t want a trace of that people left to corrupt his own. He would use this technique time and again with tribe after tribe. David was not one to surrender to. He took no prisoners,” answered Eddie.

“The Ammonites, Amorites, Amalekites, Edomites, Hittites, Moabites, and the Philistines all felt the wrath of David’s fury in battle. He spared no one. His annihilation of races would begin with the Jebusites. Only the Phoenicians

would he allow to remain along his northern coasts. He signed a nonaggression mutual defense treaty with them. But I'm getting ahead of myself with this story.”

“Why spare the Phoenicians?” asked Youssef.

“They were a powerful seafaring race that stretched all through the Mediterranean. Their king was mighty and just, so David signed a treaty with them. Besides, it would be good for Israelite trade to have the Phoenicians as an ally.

“After David conquered Jerusalem and made it his capital city, he brought the precious ark of the covenant from Shiloh to Jerusalem. His intention was to build a mighty temple to house the ark. A temple which was a replica of the Temple in heaven which you witnessed while with Gabriel on the first part of this journey.

Eddie paused and gathered his thoughts on how he wanted to proceed with the story, and continued, “Now, the prophet Samuel had died of old age while David was in the Philistine city of Ziklag. The next prophet to arise after Samuel was the prophet Nathan.

“As David was pondering where and how to build this magnificent temple, he was interrupted by the prophet Nathan, who told him that not himself but a son of his would build the temple. And then Nathan told David that his line would last forever on the throne. An obvious prophecy to the Lord Jesus and beyond.”

“We are of David's bloodline,” whispered Youssef.

“We are. And that is the number one reason you were chosen for this mission. Ishmael came into this life as an Egyptian, but also as one from the house of David, through my blood lineage,” said Eddie.

“Fascinating. I never realized the bloodline was that important,” said Youssef.

“It is because of the covenants given to Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses, and then David. Abraham was promised that all the world would be blessed because of his seed, and David was promised that his line would rule forever,” said Eddie.

“So what happened next?” asked Youssef.

Eddie answered, “David left the ark in a tent, lamenting that he was not the one who was to build the temple. He reckoned he wasn’t chosen to build it because he had spilt too much blood of his enemies, and that his son would be a better choice. He would conquer through warfare, while his future son would do it through peace. He was correct. Therefore, he continued spilling blood by conquering Israel’s vast number of enemies.

“With his army in the field under the command of his general Joab, David remained in Jerusalem. He stayed in the capital because he had hurt himself falling off a horse, and needed time for recovery. It was at this time that he noticed Bathsheba. She was the wife of one of his officers known as Uriah the Hittite. He seduced Bathsheba and she became pregnant. David then sent a letter to Joab with instructions

that his summons be carried to Uriah, and ordered the soldier to return to Jerusalem. When Uriah arrived at the capital, David had a talk with him, telling him to go home and relax for a couple of days. David then assumed that Uriah would take the opportunity to sleep with his wife. But Uriah refused to do so while his men were sleeping in the field. So David sent him back to the front with a second message instructing Joab to arrange for Uriah to die in battle. With Uriah disposed of, David then married the widow, who bore their child. But, as Scriptures reveal, 'the thing that David had done displeased the Lord.'

"The prophet Nathan then confronted David, and prophesied to the king the punishment that would fall upon him, that 'the sword shall never depart from your house,' which meant that he will always be troubled by war, which most assuredly happened. Also, that 'the son born to you will die,' and that God would 'take your wives and give them to one who is close to you, and he will sleep with your wives in broad daylight.'

"David desperately prayed for the child not to be harmed. But just as prophesied, the child fell ill and died. But upon learning his son had died, David promptly recovered himself, explaining, and I quote, 'While the child was still alive, I fasted and wept. I thought, "Who knows? The Lord may be gracious to me and let the child live." But now that he is dead, why should I fast? Can I bring him back again? I will go to him, but he will not return to me.'"

“David took another man’s wife as his wife? No wonder Allah was displeased,” said Youssef.

“She wasn’t just any wife. She was the incarnated Elizabeth. The same soul who was Eve, Elizabeth, Sarah, and Hannah. As I said earlier, those two are destined to be one with each other,” said Eddie.

“And their future child would be the great King Solomon?” asked Youssef.

“Yes, who is the soul known as Elijah,” said Eddie.

“I think I’m beginning to see how Allah works.” said Youssef.

Gabriel once again entered into the conversation. “The Father, or Allah as you call him, has used the souls known as Amos, Elizabeth, Elijah, and Ishmael for millennia to create massive change. These four souls made their agreement with the Father to do this before they took their first lives on planet Earth.”

“Well said,” said Eddie.

“Thank you,” said Gabriel.

“I agreed to this present life before I took on the flesh of my first life?” asked Youssef.

“That is true,” said Gabriel.

“How can that be?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel responded, “Only the Father knows the past, present, and future events. He knew at the beginning of time that you would be having this present conversation with your father and myself. The only other beings who know of future events are those whom the Father chooses to know. Angels



such as myself, and prophets such as you two, are his most trusted servants to know of his will.”

“Only Allah knows all things,” said Youssef.

“And those whom God chooses to show,” said Eddie.

“The prophets. And the angels whom Allah chooses to carry the message to those prophets. I understand,” said Youssef.

“That is exactly right,” said Eddie.

Youssef thought about something else and asked, “You said that Bathsheba was the reincarnated Elizabeth, correct?”

“Yes,” said Eddie.

“And she was Adam’s wife Eve, Noah’s wife Elizabeth, Abraham’s wife Sarah, and Elkanah’s wife Hannah. She was destined to be David’s wife, so why did Allah punish him? He was only doing the will of Allah,” asked Youssef.

“It was the way David did it. He had the man killed, and took his wife as a result. This displeased God, who had a different plan for reuniting David and Bathsheba. The Father would have sooner or later removed any obstacles blocking their paths toward each other. But having a good man like Uriah killed wasn’t one of those plans,” said Eddie.

“I see. Still, I think it was a harsh punishment for the greatest king in the history of Israel,” said Youssef.

Gabriel chimed in, “That is debatable. Many would consider Solomon to be the greatest of all kings of Israel.

“I vote for David, he’s my kind of king,” said Youssef.

“I agree, but, then again, I’m biased,” said Eddie.

Gabriel smiled at his two companions and said, “They were two different types of kings. David ruled by force and his indomitable will. If he wanted something, he just thanked the Father, and took it. He was fearless in the face of his enemies, as many rival tribes of that time can attest to. However, Solomon ruled by his wisdom and genius. He preferred making peace with the neighboring nations rather than slaughtering them, as David would have done. King David’s nation was a wartime economy whose purpose was to subdue those opposed to him. It is the type of economy referred to as a military-industrial complex. His conquest of peoples turned Israel from a small, loose confederation of Hebrew tribes into an empire that stretched from the Nile to the Euphrates, as was prophesied to Abraham. King David was Israel’s version of Caesar. He was first and foremost a general. His genius was in military tactics. He was a Napoleon of that period.

“On the other hand, Solomon learned early on in his political career that you can attract more bees by using honey. He made alliances with everyone, and his peacetime economy was even larger than David’s. Everyone flourished under the leadership of Solomon. He took those who were soldiers and had them taught how to be builders, and turned Israel into a booming economy as a result.

“Many would come from far and wide to hear the wisdom of Solomon. Those who were opposed to each other would come to Solomon so that he could settle their differences. He was an expert mediator who always seemed to find some form

of middle ground even between the staunchest of enemies. Truly I tell you, many consider Solomon not just the greatest of the kings of Israel, but the greatest king of all time.”

“I’ll still take David,” said Youssef.

“Agreed,” said Eddie.

All three burst out laughing.

Gabriel thought to himself, *There is no changing the minds of the biased*. He added, “Youssef, in many of your past lives as the soul of Ishmael, you were quite like King David. In life after life you rose up to power in Arabia and would destroy your enemies. It is how the Ishmaelites conquered the entire boot of Arabia.”

“I would like to someday know more about those lives,” said Youssef.

“The Father will answer your request in time. He will reveal these lives to you as needed for your development in the aid of this mission. The reason you are being shown your father’s lives is because you prayed to know more about him. And the knowledge of your father and of the bloodline of you both is paramount to this mission. This journey is the Father’s answer to your request,” said Gabriel.

“That’s fair enough,” said Youssef.

Eddie paused for a few moments, making sure his son didn’t have any more questions for Gabriel, and then asked Youssef, “Want to hear more about our favorite king?”

Youssef laughed and said, “Of course.”

Eddie chuckled as well and began. “Well, the years went by and, as the prophet Nathan had prophesied, David was in constant battle. When he extinguished one enemy, another would rise up to try to topple him, both within and without. There seemed to be no rest for the king as he aged into his later years.”

“Now, David’s son Absalom was a very popular and charismatic sort. The people called him the prince of the nation. With his charm, he literally stole the hearts of the people. Many of those opposed to King David convinced Absalom to overthrow his father as king. The people were tired of war and wanted peace, and thought Absalom was the answer to that. Therefore, a coup d’état was planned out.

“The enemies of the king struck hard and forced David to flee Jerusalem. He was completely blindsided and had no idea what his beloved son was up to. He barely escaped with his life. However, he did have time to hatch his own plot, and left his servant Hushai behind in Absalom’s court as a double agent.

“Ahitophel, formerly David’s chief advisor, and one who was in on the plot, advised Absalom to strike at David before he had time to gather his forces and regroup. Hushai, on the other hand, persuaded Absalom to wait and build up his own forces before facing his formidable father. Absalom agreed with the latter. When Ahitophel saw his council rejected, he correctly surmised the cause was lost and hanged himself.

“Upon capturing Jerusalem, Absalom had a tent pitched on the palace roof, in which he took his father’s consorts, thus fulfilling Nathan’s prophecy. Absalom made sure the entire city knew that he had slept with all of David’s women, and that he had now taken control of Israel.

“David’s forces struck back, and the rebellion ended at the battle of the woods of Ephraim. Absalom’s forces were routed, leaving him behind with his flowing locks tangled in the branches of a tree. He was found and killed by David’s general Joab. When the news of the victory was brought to David, he was grief-stricken and laments, ‘O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! Would I had died instead of you, O Absalom, my son, my son!’ Joab reprimanded him for his excessive show of grief in the face of victory, and reminded him of all of his loyal soldiers who died in the field of battle defending the king.”

“Hard to believe that his son would try to overthrow him,” said Youssef.

“Is it? Remember this, my son, you’ll never have as many enemies as you would when you sit on the throne,” said Eddie.

“The more powerful one is, the more enemies one has,” added Gabriel.

“And David was quite powerful,” said Youssef.

“And many wanted his power,” said Gabriel.

“Speaking of which, with David old and bedridden, Adonijah, his eldest surviving son and natural heir, declared himself king. Bathsheba, and the prophet Nathan, went to

David and obtained his agreement that Bathsheba's son Solomon should become king. David counseled Solomon to begin his reign with a massacre, naming numerous men to be purged, including his longtime general Joab. The father was warning the son who his enemies would be. Solomon would go on to rule Israel for forty years, the same amount of time David ruled. During the reigns of David and Solomon, this would be considered the golden age of Israel, with the Hebrew nation at its most powerful," said Eddie.

Eddie concluded, "There is a lot more to King David than what I've told you. All I've told you about him and the others are the highlights. Snapshot images of who these men really were."

Gabriel volunteered, "Different branches of the tree of Amos. Each branch growing depending on the circumstances and environments surrounding each. All of them truly fitted for their times."

Youssef couldn't contain his emotions and began to cry. Not only for the feeling of absolute love in the presence of these two beings, his father and the archangel. But also because he knew that soon this journey would be over. Yet, he had many questions still unanswered.

Eddie sensed this and said, "Don't worry, my son, we aren't leaving yet."

"I don't want to leave you two," said Youssef.

"You never will. We will always be with you, as your guide and your angel," said Gabriel.

“It’s not the same,” said Youssef.

“Have faith, son. Just call on us and one of us will respond,” said Eddie.

Youssef took a step forward and gave his father a hug. He would give anything to have him back in the flesh, even for just a day. He sobbed on his father’s shoulder for a while, feeling the warmth of him. Once recovered, he said, “I still have many questions.”

“I know you do. Fire away,” said Eddie.

“First, I’d like to know who the other people that you were in your past lives,” asked Youssef.

“The Father has only allowed us to tell you of six,” said Gabriel.

“Yes, but can you tell me who the others were?” asked Youssef.

“In time you will know all of them,” said Eddie.

“I’m just curious,” said Youssef.

“I know,” Eddie responded. “You already know of Zechariah and Philip. We will save those two and four others for another book that you can author. It should make for good reading.”

“Like I said, I’m just curious,” said Youssef.

“All will be revealed in time,” added Gabriel.

## MORE PROPHECIES

Youssef thought about the other questions he had, and remembered their revelation about the ark. “What about the ark of the covenant? How does all of that fit into this?”

Gabriel listened within for instructions from the Father. Once satisfied that he had received his answer, he responded to Youssef’s question, “If you choose, you will write about what we have told you. Where it is located and how it came to end up there, creating awareness. This will cause those in some circles to investigate this allegation.”

“After all, the ark of the covenant is the greatest treasure hunt in human history. Many have spent their entire lifetime in the search of this holy item.

Gabriel continued, “It will create suspicion of Rome in some circles. Enough suspicion that there will be a formal investigation into the matter. The Israelites will become



quite interested in the outcome of this, but they won't give it much hope for a positive result. Which is exactly what will happen. The formal investigation will show that Rome has no knowledge of the whereabouts of the ark of the covenant."

Gabriel paused for a moment, as if to ask for permission from within, permission from the Father. After he received it he pressed onward, "However, the son of Lucifer will know the truth. He will know that the investigation is fiction, and that it is hidden under the Vatican. He will prove this before he burns Rome to the ground."

"What? Burn Rome to the ground?" asked Youssef.

"You haven't heard of that prophecy? I wrote about it in my second book. It's in the book of Revelation. It's a controversial and highly debatable prophecy," said Eddie.

"It is?" asked Youssef.

"For those who, like me, know that John was writing about Rome when he mentions Babylon," said Eddie.

"Okay," said Youssef. He looked at Gabriel and asked, "How does he prove the ark is there by burning Rome to the ground?"

"The armies of the son of Lucifer will march through Europe, and head to Rome. The pope and all the cardinals will flee the city. Before he puts the city to the torch, the son of Lucifer will enter into the vaults and archives of the Vatican, and show the world what the Catholic Church has been hiding from it. Part of their findings will be the ark of the covenant," answered Gabriel.

Youssef couldn't believe it. *Burned to the ground? City put to the torch?*

As if reading the young Egyptian's mind, Eddie said, "Believe it, my son. They've been warned, and they heeded not."

"Warned by whom?" asked Youssef.

"Your sister Gabriella has been warning them for months. So what did they do? Just recently, they took her from her fellow nuns in Florence, and tucked her away in Rome. They did this so they could keep an eye on her, also to keep a lid on what she was saying. They didn't want this information to be made available to the general public," said Eddie.

"She warned them that Rome would burn?" asked Youssef.

"She did. And a lot more than just that prophecy," said Eddie

"Like what?" asked Youssef.

Eddie turned to Gabriel as if to ask if he was violating Youssef's free will by answering. The archangel nodded his head as if giving permission, and Eddie answered, "She warned them that they needed to tell the world the truth of what they have been hiding from the public for nearly two thousand years. She told them that they needed to tell the world that Jesus and Mary Magdalene were married, and had two children."

"It's hard to believe they've been able to keep that knowledge from the masses," said Youssef.

"Believe it. They had to. After all, their entire doctrine revolves around a virgin Jesus," said Eddie.

"As you say, father, power corrupts," said Youssef.

"Absolutely," agreed Eddie.

Youssef once again thought back to the ark and asked, “So what does this son of Lucifer then do with the ark once he has it?”

Gabriel responded, “He will use it to lure Israel into an international peace treaty. He will offer it to them a gesture of peace.”

“The prophet Daniel spoke of this peace treaty,” added Eddie.

“He did?” asked Youssef.

“Yes,” said Eddie.

“I must study this prophet closer,” said Youssef.

“Especially since it concerns yourself as the King of the South,” said Gabriel.

There was so much going through Youssef’s mind. An incredible amount of information had been passed on to him since this journey had begun. He then asked, “How long before the presidency of Egypt is mine?”

“Whenever you decide to take it,” said Eddie.

“There is a lot of resistance,” said Youssef.

“You’ve helped take down two regimes,” said Eddie.

“But I didn’t assume power after they were overthrown,” said Youssef.

“Take a cue from King David,” said Eddie.

Youssef laughed and said, “Sure. Just assassinate them, and then kill the assassins.”

Eddie also chuckled and said, “We’ve both done it in past lives.”

Gabriel interrupted these two and said, "Don't worry, the Holy Spirit will open up the way for you."

"That's comforting," said Youssef.

"So what else do you wish to know?" asked Eddie.

"Everything!" shouted Youssef.

Both father and son had themselves a wonderful, good long laugh. It was good that these two were together. They were indeed making up for lost time. Gabriel could only look at them and smile. Yes, the Father had chosen well.

"You have to be more specific, otherwise it's a violation," said Eddie.

"I understand," said Youssef. He then thought hard about what he might need in the future to accomplish this enormous mission put before him. A mission that challenged him to oppose the dark forces of the galaxy led by the son of Lucifer. He decided that information was his main ally, and asked, "I need to see an image of this 'son of Lucifer.'"

Immediately a holographic image of his adversary was put forth in front of him. An image of a man who looked exactly like the image on the Shroud of Turin, without the scars and blood stains that accompanied it.

"Holy Allah! He looks exactly like Jesus as I saw him when he was visiting Abraham," exclaimed Youssef.

"That is the point. The enemy wishes to dupe the masses into thinking that this man is Jesus returned. He will deceive many into thinking this," said Eddie.

“Speaking of the enemy, Gabriel mentioned earlier that this is a Luciferian-Ceekar alliance,” said Youssef.

“This is true,” said Eddie.

“And that the Ceekars were natives to this planet,” said Youssef.

“Also true,” said Eddie.

“And they want their planet back,” said Youssef.

“Yes,” said Eddie.

“Well my question is, besides this being their genesis planet, why is Earth so damn important to them? Why don’t they just conquer other planets and leave us alone?” asked Youssef.

“They already have. Their empire stretches throughout the galaxy. But Earth is sacred to them, because, as you said, it’s their genesis planet. Their beginnings can be found here,” said Eddie.

“Why don’t the other human races from Lyra, Tau Ceti, Vega, and the Pleiades help us?” asked Youssef.

Gabriel jumped in, “They cannot. The enemy has formed an impenetrable shield around your solar system so that no aid can be given to your race from the planets you’ve listed. The only beings who can slip through their defensive nets are the angels.”

“How long have these ‘nets’ been in place?” asked Youssef.

“Thousands of years,” answered Gabriel.

Youssef let out a long sigh. This was going to be a monumental task, to say the least. *Thousands of years! How the hell am I supposed to fight something that was so strong? I am just one man!*

As if reading his mind, Eddie said, "You'll have help, as I've told you before."

"Yes, but not from any of those four planets that colonized Earth with humans," said Youssef.

"I wouldn't count on their help. Son, don't worry about them, just trust in the God of Abraham for your deliverance," said Eddie.

"That makes sense, since there is no one else to count on," said Youssef.

"Youssef, don't be discouraged, have faith," said Gabriel.

"It seems an enormous mountain to climb," said Youssef.

"It's not the first time you've climbed this mountain. Nor mine, for that matter, as you've learned from my previous lives. Son, to tell you the truth, I think we are both used to it, and wouldn't have it any other way," said Eddie with a laugh.

Youssef laughed along with him and said, "Well, since you put it that way..."

Even Gabriel let out a grin and said, "The two of you have met massive resistance before in several lives. The enemy knows that both of you are here to create massive change. Lucifer has desired Amos's and Ishmael's souls for a long time. He would promise anything to either of you if you'd bow down to him."

As if on cue, at the mention of his name, Lucifer appeared. He looked at the three in front of him and said, "I promised Eddie half my kingdom!"

"That is true," said Eddie.

Lucifer looked at Gabriel and said, “Brother, you’ve done some violating. You showed young Youssef whom his adversary is to be. You’ve told him where the ark of the covenant lies. And, you’ve told him about the net.”

“They were all allowed by the Father,” replied Gabriel.

“Who makes up the rules as he goes along,” said Lucifer with a smirk. Which earned a steely gaze from his fellow archangel.

“As you know, the law of freewill will not be violated. Nor will I tolerate any present misbehaving from you,” said Gabriel.

“You’re no fun, brother,” said Lucifer. The archangel dressed in black then turned his attention toward Youssef and said, “You’ve no chance of defeating my plans.”

“You mean I’ve no chance of destroying your son?” asked Youssef.

“The fight isn’t with you. It’s between my son and Jesus,” said Lucifer. Looking through the young Egyptian, sizing him up, scanning for any weaknesses, and finding none.

“You brought him into it when you went after me,” said Eddie.

“As we all know, and I quote from the prophet Amos, ‘Surely the Sovereign Lord does nothing without revealing his plans to his servants the prophets.’ With that in mind, the prophecy of the King of the North and the King of the South had been given more than two thousand five hundred years

ago. It concerns Youssef, and your son,” said Gabriel, his gaze never leaving Lucifer as he spoke.

Lucifer ignored that remark, then asked Gabriel, “May I use your holographic viewer to show our young friend something?”

“As long as it does not violate,” responded Gabriel.

“It’s something you’ve already told him, my brother,” said Lucifer. He then produced a holographic projector. Onscreen showed a planet. It looked somewhat like Earth with huge land masses, and great bodies of water.

“What is this planet?” asked Youssef.

“It’s in the Ursa Major system, it’s the present home of the Ceekar. It’s where the Ceekars fled to when Gabriel and our brother Michael decided to send an asteroid to Earth to wipe out their species,” said Lucifer.

“We had nothing to do with that,” said Gabriel.

“Sure you didn’t. I suppose you’ll tell me that it was just a case of bad timing for Earth,” replied Lucifer. “You see, Youssef, my brothers and I have been going at this a long time. Millions of years ago this feud began, long before you were even a thought. Now let me show you another planet.”

Instantly another planet appeared before the viewer, complete with land masses and bodies of water.

Lucifer continued, “This is a planet from the Orion system, the home of more Ceekars. Another planet these beings had to flee to, so that humanity could take over the Earth.”



“That’s not the reason, Lucifer. The asteroid hitting the Earth was due to random cosmic events,” said Gabriel.

“Sure it was, and I’m Santa Claus. May I finish telling the young Egyptian my story?” asked Lucifer.

“As long as you don’t violate his free will,” replied Gabriel.

“heaven forbid I do that,” said Lucifer with a laugh. He then looked deeply into Youssef’s eyes and said, “I’ve only shown you two planets that are involved in the Ceekar Alliance. There are twenty-three more scattered throughout the galaxy. All of them ready for the conquest of the planet Earth. You don’t stand a chance.”

Eddie interrupted with scripture. *“If God be with me, who can be against me.”*

“Twenty-five planets is who,” countered Lucifer. “Now, Youssef, look at the viewer, and I will show you how many planets are willing to aid humanity on Earth.”

Youssef looked and saw a blank screen.

“That’s right! Not one planet is willing to risk their necks for the humans on planet Earth!” exclaimed Lucifer.

Even if other planets desired to help you, they couldn’t because of the nets I’ve placed around your solar system. Humanity on Earth is isolated from the rest of the galaxy and on its own.”

“You won’t need their help,” said Eddie.

Lucifer shot Eddie a look and said, “Eddie, as the latest spirit of Amos, no soul has ever tested my patience as you have.”

Eddie smiled and said, “Thank you for that compliment.”

Lucifer was about to raise his arms at Eddie, but was stopped by Gabriel, who said, “I think it’s time we took our leave.”

“Wait!” shouted Lucifer. “Before you leave I have one last thing to tell you.”

Gabriel, who was ready to teleport the three of them out of there, stopped himself and said, “One final thing, and then either you leave or we will.”

Lucifer turned to Youssef and said, “Here is the status of your planet. Humanity on Earth is a divided race, constantly at war with each other over the awesome resources of your beloved planet. You are a primitive species of humans facing the most powerful alliance in the galaxy. They are light-years ahead of you in technology. It will be the same as the European invasion into the Americas in your history books. The results will be the same.”

He continued with his dialogue, “We already control your governmental and financial institutions. This alliance you are facing has devoured planet after planet in the same fashion that Earth is now facing. Your jewel of a planet is at the very beginnings of massive change—”

“Yeah, big boy,” Eddie interrupted, “but you’re forgetting something.”

Lucifer, not used to being interrupted, snapped his head back and Eddie, and growled, “And what is that?”

“Earth won’t need any help from any allies out there in the galaxy,” said Eddie.

Lucifer tilted his head back and let out a roar of thunderous laughter. “That’s what they all say! And then they become the conquered!”

“There is one massive difference between Earth and those other planets,” said Eddie.

Lucifer looked amused at Eddie and asked, “And what would that be?”

“The Lord Jesus, of course!” exclaimed Eddie. He thoroughly loved getting under Lucifer’s skin. He knew it upset Gabriel, but he couldn’t help himself.

Lucifer shot back, “So what? Jesus was only a human, and no match for me and my angels. Not to mention the millions upon millions of Ceekars at my disposal.”

Gabriel was ready to end this conversation at any moment. Lucifer, and the soul known as Amos, who was being represented here by Eddie, were eternal enemies. No one, neither human nor angel, got under Lucifer’s skin the way Amos does.

Youssef just watched the lively conversation between Lucifer and his bold father. There was no fear in Eddie, and Youssef was proud of his father for that quality he possessed.

“Those combined forces are no match for the Father. For which is greater? The potter or the clay?” said Eddie.

“Are you going along with that lie that says Jesus is the Father?” asked Lucifer. “Ha! Humans are too primitive a species for the Father to incarnate into.”

Eddie responded with more scripture. *“In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God, and the word became flesh.”*

“Nonsense ramblings from an impostor!” shouted Lucifer.

Eddie knew he had Lucifer on the ropes, and went in for the kill. “Every knee shall bow! Including yours!”

Before Lucifer could respond with his famous lightning bolts from his fingertips, Gabriel removed himself, Eddie, and Youssef from the scene. They were instantly transported to another place. It was the world of light that Youssef recognized as the courtyard to the kingdom of heaven.

Gabriel looked at Eddie and said, “You just can’t help yourself, can you?”

“I suppose not,” replied Eddie.

Youssef was thinking about what his father and Lucifer was arguing about. “Jesus is the only answer, isn’t he?”

Gabriel answered, “That is why the Father had to become flesh in the body of Jesus of Nazareth. Because, yes, the only power greater than Lucifer is himself. The only power capable of defeating Lucifer and his angels is the Father, who had to become flesh to defeat him.”

“But he died on the cross as a prophet,” said Youssef.

“Yes. So that his spirit could be poured out to those who called on him. Remember what we told you about the suffering Messiah, and the conquering Messiah. The suffering Messiah was God’s sacrifice as a ransom for many, so that the whole world would be redeemed. The conquering Messiah is

yet to come. Jesus will return, but for one day to defeat and destroy the enemy, and pave the way for his sister to appear and be the long-awaited conquering Messiah,” said Eddie.

Youssef thought it all over for a moment. He understood what his father was saying, but his mind wasn't completely wrapped around the idea of Allah becoming flesh, especially as a woman. He would have to take his father's word for it.

“You'll understand what I'm telling you in time,” said Eddie.

“He's had a lot of information to process,” said Gabriel.

“Indeed,” agreed Youssef.

Eddie felt the nervousness that his son Youssef was feeling. It was a tall order being placed upon him. “Remember, if God is with you, who can be against you?”

“The Luciferian-Reptilian alliance!” said Youssef with a laugh. And the hysterics between father and son began. Both roared a good belly laugh. The kind where one would start to gather his composure, just to have the laughing fits start up again. Both feeding off each other. It was good to laugh with all this pressure put upon Youssef. A nice release from the stress he was feeling.

“What the hell have we gotten ourselves into?” roared Eddie. And the laughing fits began all over again.

“I don't recall agreeing to all this!” yelled Youssef. Followed by more laughter.

Gabriel could only smile at the humor of these two men. It was a joy to work with these two souls. So much alike, yet so

different. Youssef would need his father's faith and Gabriel's guidance and wisdom in the days ahead.

The journey was nearing an end, and Gabriel would have to say the words that everyone was dreading: "I think it's time this part of the journey came to a close."

Eddie looked over at Gabriel and said, "Well don't rain on our parade, we were just getting started!"

More laughter from Youssef. He leaned over and gave his father a hug. He could spend eternity with him, his love so great.

Eddie whispered into his son's ears, "I love you, and I'm so damn proud of you."

"As I am with you," said Youssef, tears in his eyes.

Gabriel allowed the two their time alone. As an angel, he wasn't capable of having a son. But he felt such a strong affinity for this young Egyptian known as Youssef. A soul that the archangel had guided through many lifetimes.

Yet his senses are far sharper than humans', and he could feel everything that both were sharing, at a very high level. For the first time in his lengthy existence, Gabriel was feeling tears flowing down the length of his cheeks. Drops of love spilling from his heart.

Eddie looked at him and asked, "Are you okay?"

Gabriel took a moment to compose himself and responded, "I'm well, thank you."

Youssef walked over to the archangel and gave him a hug. Gabriel felt like a second father to him, which in some

ways he was. The bond between angel and human was woven tightly through numerous lifetimes, especially the lives of Ishmael, Mohammed, and this present reincarnation.

It was a special moment for the three of them. One given to each by the divine Source. A moment for three beings who knew what lay before them. A monumental task that all had chosen themselves to participate in.

Eddie looked at his son and said, "I wish I was going with you."

"I know," said Youssef.

"But you'll be fine. Just call on us when you feel the need," said Eddie.

"I will," said Youssef.

More tears. More hugs. More smiles. Then finally Gabriel said, "It's time for us to return you back to Egypt."

"I love you," said father.

"I love you too," said son.

"Remember to write down what you heard here," said Gabriel.

"I will, every word of it," said Youssef.

Gabriel then took Eddie's hand, and disappeared.

## KING OF THE SOUTH

June 3, 2016

Alexandria, Egypt

Youssef, kneeling on his prayer rug, rose up and looked around at his surroundings, trying to get his bearings back. He looked at his watch and noticed that it said 8:39 p.m. Only five minutes had passed on Earth since he began his journey with the archangel Gabriel and his father Edward Dudley, formerly of Bald Eagle Bluffs, Michigan.

He looked toward the door and noticed his bodyguards, Omar and Abdul, chatting away as if nothing had happened. *They hadn't noticed a thing. They had no idea I had just taken the trip of a lifetime.*

He walked toward them and said, "Okay, time to go home."



Twenty minutes later, Youssef opened up his laptop computer, and began to write. It was time to pick up where his father had left off, and write about what he had just witnessed.

It was time for this prophesied King of the South to get to work.





