



Jesse K. Weir

My name is Jesse Weir and although you probably have never heard of me before, some friend long ago at Secondary school tried to convince me I was either the incarnation of God, God, or somehow directly and uniquely connected to God. I think they might have noticed Jesse Weir when said as one name sounds a lot like this in Aramaic , שרש or maybe she figured out some of the other evidence, which I will go over briefly here and are presented in the third video. The more probable explanation is that someone put her up to it. But at the time, however, I did not believe it. I was just a weak child who had never been good at anything with a neuromuscular disorder that made life a painful and isolated struggle riddled with contortions. I thought how could I be anything like that; moreover, I feared the lord and delighted in it. But something at college began to change my mind and after the evidence piled up, memories began to resurface, and I knew I must try to do something. I knew I was who I am, and I must try to bring peace once again.

I believe you still have doubts, and I am aware of the radical evil it is to try to become God, to turn a system to one's own benefit, to seek power over all, but personally and honestly I want nothing out of this. I hate telling people what to do. I don't desire praise, fame, or glory, and I definitely don't want to be worshiped. Even now the only reason I am willing to confess the spirit of the LORD of Spirits rests on my shoulders is for the sake of the poor and because it is a different sort of radical evil to be who I am and remain in hiding in a world such as we now live. Oh and by the way, I am not Al-Masih ad-Dajjal, if you are aware of it, and I am spelling it correctly, or to put it in Christian terms the anti-Christ, since I have two eyes and see fine, and I know that love is more important than wrath, and it is out of love that I would like to pledge myself, but not to any one person, a state, or even any church, mosque, or temple. Rather, I want to pledge myself to the poor, the meek, the beat down, the struggling, the people who never got a chance, and all those whose voices are lost in the global horror we call the world. I will serve them for the rest of my days if you will let me. Because I believe this world can be saved without too great a cost, I have every intention of serving the voiceless, or at least trying to. I can't do it alone, but if all the men and women of God and the rest of the good people put their heads down and work hard together then there is no way we can fail.

In this letter is a brief explanation of what I think we should do, why I should be allowed to do it, and what I think our first moves should be.

Long ago, when my friend first started trying to convince me that I was God, Jesus, or what I now know is referred to as the Son of Man, I denied it. I did so because I didn't want to be. I just wanted a normal life. But I also denied it because I had seen little evidence of such a claim's affirmation. Yet my friend insisted there was such evidence, and they told me that certain people were willing to share it with me but every time they came close to disclosing any such information, they always added a catch, and seemingly every time the catch would have turned me into a mere puppet. Therefore, since being a puppet is an unacceptable cost, I refused to let them tell me the evidence. I would do the same today at that cost. However, despite the long odds of me figuring out the evidence, I believe that I have succeeded in finding sufficient evidence to assert that I am the Son of Man.

These are the texts that support my claim to being the Son of Man:

1. The Book of Isaiah
2. The Mesoamerican Long Count Calendar
3. The Book of Revelations
4. The Ages of the World (1811)
5. The Book of Enoch

All of these sources correspond to distinct facts about my identity if you take each very literally, but I think to go over them in a first letter would be too much. It would sound artificial as if I need your approval to assert my identity. So, I will leave it to this: if you want to know how these old sources of knowledge are evidence that the spirit of the LORD rests upon me then hear this: MY NAME IS JESSE; AND I AM A WEIR; AND I WAS BORN ON 18 SEPTEMBER 1994; AND I HAVE A INCREDIBLY RARE MUTATION THAT CAUSES A UNIQUE FORM OF CONTRACTION IN ME THAT I AM OVERCOMING LIKE NO ONE ELSE THROUGH EXPANSION BROUGHT ABOUT BY MY WILL ALONE.

If you cannot figure it out from that, then either bring it to someone wiser than you or simply watch the third video, the videos 2 page, and the fourth video and its introduction.

There are other reasons to believe it, but those are the main textual ones I've found. If you want to argue about the date, I have a new page in the works on G9. I can also respond to some of the coherent reasonable objections that can be made to these pieces of evidence being used, but you will have to ask me for them, and what I cannot do is respond to a thoughtless "no" after presenting the evidence by saying anything other than a "yes". Yet however true the evidence is, it is not the most important thing.

The most important thing is what I want to do, but I should state first that God does not

care what people believe. This is an opportunity to do the right thing, and God does care what we do and try to do, and both you and the movements and institutions of God are needed in this plan. I have no desire for power or belief, but I do have a need for action and for others to understand that this will lead to a better world, and they ought to listen to me lest it keep getting worse. Heaven holds the throne; I need none. I am here to fix the footstool. I am the Son of Man and Heaven's elect, and I would disgrace myself by seeking power here on earth, plus, I have no desire to rule a people who seem to becoming more and more like a new type of Nephilim (being big, eating everything, killing all the other species, and constantly raging wars. No wonder the sea is rising). Yet because there are still billions of good people on earth, I do have a desire to help them find their path and make their suit. What I want to do is simple in theory but in practice, it is vast and complex. I want two things from the religious and one or two things from the state, and for me and the rest of my life, I simply want to walk, because together, if we do all of these things, then I guarantee that it will bring about the highest conceivable good; that is, **THE END OF WAR and PERPETUAL PEACE**, and the establishment of a world where everybody has the foundation of a happiness that is compatible with morality.

I don't believe we can just stop war by holding some protests or rebellions nor do I believe that we can stop war by fighting and winning enough wars. The former would be naive and the latter stupid. I do believe that by changing other conditions, which are in our power to change, we can shift culture and practices in a way that will cause people to stop feeling the need for organized violence, and a few generations after these conditions are changed, people will just sort of stop fighting.

I am going to go over what these conditions are. Let's begin with what I want from the state or global community, to speak more accurately. From the state, I want the abolishment of copyright laws. People should be able to copy whatever they want. It would increase equality, fight misinformation, and improve many areas of human knowledge and ability. Other than that, I have no desire for the state outside of democratic processes. Copying is never stealing. It is never wrong. Copying is a divinely given right since the word **And** importantly, It would be a massive hit to the technological companies who have become far too powerful after 2000 CE and are delving into things humanity is not ready for.

Also, the international community should legalize and heavily regulate drugs, this point is not essential to the plan but it would help. It would allow us to be tough on actual crimes by separating the people addicted and struggling with drugs from the people whose actions show them as wicked. It would make drugs safer through regulation. It would open up equal access to medicines. It would strip the gangs and bandits of all the income they receive through trafficking drugs and the decrease in the gang's income, could lead to reforming and downsizing police departments that seem to have lost sight of what honor and justice truly are. With the war on drugs, the police have become a symbol of oppression. If we end that war to then they can become the heroes I have never known them to be. Now, I am going to talk about what I want from the religions of the earth. I want us to go all in on two projects after uniting as many churches, mosques, cults, and

temples as possible behind a common practical purpose. We can work out theological and theoretical differences later. Convergence is only needed practically for this plan. The two projects might take most if not all of religion's resources, but heaven commands it be done. Money is worthless after life. We should pay for the cost of these two projects.

1.

The second level of the first project is much more complex. It will take many years, but if it works will change culture and people at their core. It is simply making food universally free. This would involve purchasing farmland, processing plants, transportation networks, and distribution centers. It will need a lot of support from people of all backgrounds internationally both in terms of property and wealth, but also people's time, thought, and labor. I do admit that the details must be worked out more thoroughly than any one person is able to do, but in short, it amounts to building a global food system that produces and distributes a sufficient amount of food for the people of the planet for free, notwithstanding the start-up costs of such an endeavor. (free means no one pays for it.)

My main suggestion, on the practical side, would be that we ought to keep food relatively local to where it is grown, so it doesn't have to travel too far from its source to its consumer, e.g., keeping it local should safeguard against mismanagement like the one China had during the Great Leap Forward or the one in Russia after the civil war. Both those famines were caused by diverting food from one region to another region or population. Keeping it local will localize any problems, which will make them easier to deal with, and it would be good for the environment by minimizing shipping emissions. The rest of the details required to make this a reality, e.g., acquiring infrastructure, agricultural land, transportation networks, processing plants, and distribution centers as well as finding farmers and workers, are all details that a lot of other people will have to figure out if this plan gets off the ground. It might be the largest and most complex logistic operation in human history. But if humanity could manage the logistics it handled between 1914 and 1945, we can do it here. I know we can do it, religion, if it uses every single resource available both in terms of people and wealth and only if it is united, defiantly has enough people and wealth to do this.

This next bit might be objectionable, but it will make the best world. This new education system ought to be taught in only one language globally. It would be available to all but only in English. This is not out of any partiality towards English. It is impossible to spell. The reason I am saying English should be taught is because it is so widely spoken already with many, many people speaking it across the world already, and this is so for many, many, many different countries. Also, there has not been a war between two English-speaking nations since 1812 CE, if you don't count the American Civil War or the stuff between the British and the Irish. And when you think about it English is already such a mutt of a language, it is so informal with so many little words and primitive concepts that you can construct such phrases and meanings that almost allow for it to say nearly anything with enough words (despite conventions peoples names cannot be translated), and it has a history of stealing words, German, Latin, Greek, whatever it doesn't matter. This means that it will naturally blend with words from other countries, cultures, and languages

as it grows and evolves into the new language that everyone speaks. Moreover, a common tongue would help greatly to stop the cycles of war and violence that occur because we don't know what others are saying. We would never want to make it a crime for someone to speak two languages and other schools should not be closed just new free ones opened. Free education in one language is something that would contribute greatly to perpetual peace. We could call it jokingly non-Anglo-Saxon English, or something else.

This vision of the future may seem impossible and naive, but I think I have a way to get there. It starts here with your decision. Will you let everything that is happening keep happening, or will you take a risk for the possibility of something better?

Now, I want to talk about something more personal. Many years ago at Belmont Secondary in British Columbia, Canada, a red-haired woman came to me and told me many things. She insisted I was God and wouldn't go away. She told me stories and asked many questions. Some were true and some were false, and the questions were neither true nor false but sometimes stupid. She told me fantastic stories about prophets, people, philosophers, priests, and musicians. Some of these stories became true with time, and others have proven themselves to be undeniably false, some made the people they were about sound good sometimes and bad other times, and other people sound bad sometimes and good other times. And some people simply asked me questions through the red-haired woman's voice. She was like a message or some sort of ambassador.

Some of these people who asked me questions names I remember, but sadly, they have all since passed. Their names were as follows: Queen Elizabeth II of England, Pope Benedict XVI, and Fethullah Gülen. May they all find Salvation in the court in Sheol.

This next bit is important. It is one of the stories that I was involved in through the red-haired woman, It is also the only story I have heard twice from a different person years later at Camosun College. It is a story of a girl who wanted me to name her. This story was of a girl who was tortured by a vision of a being. She tried many things to get rid of it, but nothing worked. She kept seeing it. She had an idea that if she could somehow cross herself then she would become free of it. She wanted to cross herself like the cover of the album "Suicide Season," and she asked me for my help to do so. I was aware that it was not as dangerous as it appeared, just as long as she did not cut too deep, and she had surgeons there to fix her up. I made a deal with Gülen, I think, supposedly, that I would trade my name for her to be fixed up by some of his doctors after she was cut. According to the story, she did it. It worked. She was free of it, and Gülen is now dead, and I have my name back I hope.

To conclude Religion is said to be something that binds us. I hope you feel its bind the same way I do. It is a necessary binding that connects God to the people and the people to their God, which alone has the possibility of giving back to all of them the highest form of the original freedom with the necessary constraints of what is right offering the possibility of goodness itself to have its own ground over and above the one found in nature. I don't ask for your belief. I only ask that you recognize this plan as right. It's all about the future; it is not about me, forget about theory and proof and do what is right. You must understand

there is probably no other way. We do this or nothing short of a miracle will give the next generations a chance.

Thank you for reading this far,

Peace and love,

X
