

The Job

I did seriously seek It for thirty years. The job is fixing the world. The job was advertised for 2500 years ago. I got the job when I figured out how to do it.

Let me translate that ancient ad so we can get it out of the way. It said, "Some day someone will figure this mess out, he will try to teach the world how to fix it. Don't let the devil bite your ass, messiah." And that's all it said that was real or relevant to here and now. The devil bite your ass was summing up the possible obstacles, It wouldn't be easy.

So, I figured it out, I got the job.

I got BLitTeRed (hired) over four years ago and this is my latest attempt at getting the attention of the class I have to teach.

What I'm teaching about is a force that has been known, but never identified, except as the Unknown or God. My explanations are and can only be metaphors. They will lead you to the knowledge that I have, if you let them.

If I had a billion dollars, the world would be BLitTeRed in a year, getting better, and I could say, "I told you so."

I got squat. I need your help in any and every way to teach a word to the world that will make your world a better place.