

The shielded natural law of resonance .

What happened, short version.

I had spent my life researching a topic: "The loss of compassion in our society and the reasons for it."

No one else was interested in it, but I was. I didn't mind at the time.

When I came across a WORLDMOVING context during my research 6 years ago, which, for those who understood it, meant the end of all destructiveness.

I feel obliged to bring this healing connection as close as possible to my fellow men, so that it is possible for as many people as possible, like our mother Gaya, to live in complete harmony.

The only reason I came across this knowledge is because I am an absolute absorber, because I can overlook almost everything that irritates me and simply absorb the pure information around it.

Afterwards I think about what has possibly irritated me and fathom what is behind it.

And so I got a lot of information by reading a lot, in contrast to the ones that block certain topics or authors from the beginning.

I am the opposite. I absorb everything, also and especially from my "enemies", whereas I wouldn't use the word "enemies" (it's more a reference to Sun Tsu, the art of war), I would rather call them aspirants.

I'm also sorry that this all sounds arrogant, and that I would get a shitstorm "WAR" from my counterpart IRL at the latest now, what I imagine and what I actually believe who I am, followed by death threats, the threat of beatings or at least loud screaming with a bright red head and flowing spit until the vocal chords fail. For me this is unfortunately no joke, but everyday life.

That's why I have been trying for a long time to retreat from IRL aspirants as much as possible, in order to offer as little as possible a target for attack, because all the yelling over all these years has almost chronically inflamed my poor head.

Against these "headaches" there is only one way to cure them, namely by understanding what I am saying.

Through the internet I am and have been able to load my knowledge directly into the cloud, and thus at least inform the field, with the guarantee that at the latest the hundredth monkeys - which are also connected to the field - can retrieve this knowledge at any time.

My insight is just a piece of the puzzle, but probably one of the last, and therefore quite useful, like the flap of a butterfly's wings that triggers a solar storm, or the dog that kicks off an avalanche while pooping.

Through the way we are raised, we lose this connection to the field from a very young age.

It is not only the "education", but also toxins in water, in care products, in clothing, in air and in food, in addition to radiation (ultrasound, infrasound, microwaves), which is mostly prenatally effective. I will call all these FACTORS in the following.

All these factors lead to the fact that our brains, our spirit, no longer function fully.

In a healthy person everything runs synchronously, while FACTORS cause calcifications, blockages and blockages, which leads to the fact that certain parts of the brain no longer function. Depending on the personal biography in very different "levels", but it applies:

factor = split off, and it doesn't matter. Whether the separation is small or large. IS EGAL.

FACTOR = SPLIT-OFF

The more divisions an aspirant has, the more inscrutable he becomes to his fellow man, because each division carries its own trigger points.

A trigger point is the fire command for the defensive tank.

The problem is, if you want to enlighten about this topic, then you are suddenly confronted with a lot of defence tanks with fire command, because everybody has his personal "little black spots" (= as one likes to call them in the vernacular), everybody has his personal double moral, his tiny little blinkers, which then becomes quite a lot of social problems.

And so it came about that when I started publishing my texts about sincerity and ways to a healthy state of consciousness of contemplation 6 years ago in Heavy Rotation, my environment distanced itself from me more and more, because they were uncomfortable with my topic for very personal reasons, and one would rather deal with more pleasant things than with one's own repressed parts.

Every repressed part is a split-off. Every repressed part is a split personality, every one who puts away any small things is a multiple personality.

This fact must be faced.

With trivialisation, fine-talking, placating, relativising and repressing we get deeper and deeper into a spiral of separation and the dissonances become deeper and deeper.

Meike Büttner's path, for example

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCS1o5G9PejZ9pviAPk0RyEg> is therefore groundbreaking and groundbreaking, because she herself has managed to regain

control over her head and mind by looking, listening and feeling, this is the opposite of repression, hence her magical creativity.

If no human being lives in a house, then spiders, pigeons and all kinds of animals nest there. If there are no children playing in a garden, voles and moles nest in the ground.

And in the end you have a paradise of animals and an equally unmanageable variety also arises in the mind, if you are not at home in it yourself, because you keep yourself from it by repressing it.

Shielding my dear friends I call it, shielding oneself from oneself. Shielding from your own inner self.

It's not even like that you can personally blame anybody for your own self-displacement, because everybody who is born into our society learns to displace on all levels.

Learning bulimia, washing down grief with alcohol: distraction in the outside world is praised on all channels today, at every corner the right consolation is waiting, which "should" make the separation more bearable.

The golden lacquered turd is waiting in the luxury display of every "super" market, accompanied by charming colours and a heartwarming sound. And if that doesn't help, a few happy pills for the pink glasses on purple velvet clouds will help. "Dive into the wonderful world of sports from 6 camera perspectives, with live cam directly into the players' showers just for you here today exclusively ONLY FOR YOU..."

There is something for every taste, whether in the 1 Euro-Shop, or a scratch ticket, a discount, a bargain, a special offer, a bargain, a line, a beer, a porn, a shot, an uppercut, an undercut, an overcut, a piercing, a razor blade, a Soylentburger, an energy drink, a cafe, a piece of chocolate, a video game, a darts tournament, a short holiday, a new stamp for the album, , may be a little more?

What the mole for the garden and the cockroach for the house is to the head and mind invisible vertebrae, be it Toxoplasma Gondii, archons, demons, fantasies, catchy tunes or anything else.

And not every vermin has bad intentions: on the contrary, they only want to survive themselves and have no better concept than to attach themselves to someone who gives them lifeblood. Therefore I wish that it is possible to communicate to these vermin my realization that every entity is a heart in the making, and that thoughts create reality, and that a heart automatically starts beating when the spirit is synchronized, and that it can be felt and felt and powerful.

This applies to every entity as well as to water, wind, sound, noise, voice.

Only in contemplation is it possible to perceive these beings, and since we were more or less torn out of this state by force through "education" from a very young age, our perception is clouded to the effect that we no longer perceive these very beings.

Some people still perceive them a little bit, but then they are either considered crazy or funny.

Some blind chickens who have found a grain often use this grain as a business model for 999 Euro a block and with incredibly expensive harmonization gadgets, but hide everything I have found out with a very persistent consequence, about which there are still some justifiable things to report, but that is not important for now, and I don't want to be accused of not being able to read my text, because I "go from the hundredth to the thousandth". No, I'll go as far as the Billionthousandth.

The core of my message is that our brains lose an elementary access due to the degeneration to which we are exposed quasi already prenatally (by ultrasound, fluorine & co).

The access to an intelligent energy source, to an intergalactic brain, mainframe computers. (meaning the access to ourselves as well as to the collective cosmic energy source)

A loving quantum computer is waiting for us, which gives us all the information we want, and the cleaner our brain runs again, the less calcification, the less splitting off, the less blockages, the less armouring, the more stable the bilateral communication becomes. (My Vedic friend says I should be careful with words ending with TION, so I am looking for a synonym for this word). Morphogenetic field as Rupert Sheldrake calls it can also be called it, it is also the God particles of Higgs, the Hawking radiation is also not far away, the Akashic Chronicle is as close as the Chi, Ki, Prana, Orgon, Ether, Odem, the Holy Spirit or whatever it is called in all world literature. (and yes: harmful elements were intentionally introduced into this field to further separate people)

It is very worthwhile to actively re-establish this access to this field, because only through this access a state is created which has something to do with real quality of life.

Without the connection to the field, everything will remain a consolation forever, which is definitely not to say that there are no great consolations.

The fact of the matter is, the more often "something" is used as a consolation patch, the more unfavorable, the more degenerative this something develops, as described above, by splitting off the personality, which is equivalent to the Mandela effect, and it also applies to objects like any entity and is also a law of nature.

We have now spent an infinite amount of money to oppose this natural law, we have paid security forces, we have introduced an infinite number of punishments to contain our own destructiveness, we have written and unwritten laws to forbid the natural law, and so we have gone further and further, more and more into more and more splits.

Whoever knows the Horcruxes from Harry Potter, can imagine the whole principle quite well, since even a Horcrux affected person loses control over himself, a Horcrux makes self-control more difficult or even prevents it, the affected person loses his own abilities, his own magic is massively restricted, and he is affected by INDUCED foreign magic coming from himself instead.

It is my hope that there are some people who have understood this mechanism of action, and so can understand, at least halfway, the implications that this is about war and peace, about destructiveness and constructiveness, about chaos and order in one's own mind and in the whole world.

I pray every second for my little daughter Fibi, and I am not prepared to be reproached by any Muggles again, just because i "some" would have to spasmodically split it off to keep up their double standards.

Whoever does not have brain and mind in sync has thus equally lost his connection to the heart (for as an aspirant he does not act according to his own instinct, but according to an induced foreign program, even if that may sometimes seem cordial or charitable) (see Children's Relief Organization, Youth Welfare Offices, "Philantropists," "Eugenicists," Frankfurt School, the Greens) as well as to the collective field, so I am sorry when I speak of a capital mental illness, brain damage, defect, spasticity, dissonance, damage, when I realize that the elevator does not go all the way to the top and also not all the way to the bottom in case of compulsive displacement, but it gets stuck.

I can therefore understand why many people feel (or feel) attacked by my texts, and that they are dangerous for some people, that is just as much a fact, especially for those whose occult machinations are thereby exposed, and who can no longer maintain their double moral crusades, which would be very good for peace on a small and large scale.

That is why I am making a clear plea for clarification of this connection, and I really do hope that this time it will not be possible to completely shield me again.

In principle, I only want to explain why shielding is not a very good idea, not a good concept, nixikack, mistikack, Schwachfug, the wooden path, the castle in the air built on sand, a fantasy.

In principle, I have nothing more than a piece of the puzzle to contribute to putting the world back together again, and of all things this piece of the puzzle is a personal taboo for so many people, that's a real pity.

And I know very well that through the repression of one's own inner parts, that there is a lot of diffuse pain behind it, which always hovers over everything like a sword of Damocles, even if hardly anyone wants to admit it, because most people are ashamed of it.

Meike Büttner knows the ways out of this fatal self shame that leads to separation and full spectrum destructiveness, Goetz Wittneben, the Dragon Lord, only as 3 examples,

one recognizes an authentic human being by his charisma, by the open heart, by being spongy and absorbing knowledge, by the ability to combine, by creativity, by the ability of real grace and dignity. Keywords are CONTEMPLATION and Empathy.

Asynchronous people (aspirants), on the other hand, can be recognized by the fact that, triggered by key words, they constantly lose sight of any overall context. Blinders, muzzle, earplugs, shielding, defensive armor, heteronomy, as Thorsten Schulte so aptly put it. We are prisoners: locked out of our own minds, convulsively condemned to reflexively maintain these inner bars, and to destroy everything that points to them. The keyword is DEFICIENCY OF ATTENTION. Keyword is character armour after Wilhelm Reich.

Those who can reconnect to their own hard drive, those who manage to implement this bugfix, do not need adreno, nor chrome, nor junk, nor consolation, nor artificial power over others, because the infinite natural power to which the bugfix gives them ultimate open source access will allow them to send and receive. He then draws his energy from the ultimate energy field in which we all bathe anyway.

Because of the splits, we are nothing but resistors that cause all sorts of short circuits, which is also the reason why our mother Gaya is in exactly the same tortured state as she is.

Therefore I urgently plead for the fact that the commandment of the hour should be to build bridges, to enlighten people about this connection, comprehensively all population groups to IN FOR FOR MERE, because the good news is that the bugfix spreads like a domino effect, therefore the laws of nature are clearly on our side and we have crossed the Rubicon a long time ago, from where I look very optimistically into the golden age which we have already successfully entered and I only wish that there is no even greater collateral damage.

First and foremost we should make sure that the regional food supply, power supply and the care of people towards the softening of the chakter armour, with music, word, open ear, listening, which I tried to discuss in detail in the PDF "Victory of Love". (See link to the archive, coming soon)

Here you can find some of my first texts, whereby the very first ones unfortunately got lost together with my Macbookpro, because a person was "afraid" to give it back to me, and then didn't want it anymore, although I said I would transfer money to him to send it to me, but well, so my almost first texts are here anyway: https://www.bookrix.com/_ebook-julius-novak-aussersprachlich-realitäten-auf-muckeliger-erde/ (male, to increase my credibility with my fellow men, in the hope of at least avoiding the shielding of my words because of sexist shit at that time, didn't help either, except that I learned that induced testosterone deficiency caused by chemistry in food, drugs, air and drinking water, that this testosterone deficiency also contributes to separation from oneself).

<https://netzfrauen.org/2016/08/06/julius-wie-ich-die-welt-sehe-relatives-menschsein/>

Unfortunately there is no button here where you can go directly to the beginning of the blog, there should be a beam button for it somewhere:
<https://www.tumblr.com/dashboard/blog/novakjulius>

On the Tumblr blog, I briefly re-blogged old blog entries at some point. So far it was too complicated for me (due to my forcedly rather mediocre improvised technical performance) to delete the duplicates, so I preferred not to delete an original by mistake because of hecticness.

On Facebook I had published the first lyrics, but I've been completely shielded from Facebook for 6 years now, as well as from Twitter.

And Google blocks my IP several times a day. Then I get a new one, then it takes seconds or hours again, and then I am shielded again. It's not a human being that shields me, it's an AI that doesn't believe I'm human.

Yesterday I got banned from Twitter because the AI recognized me as AI. But we cleared that up right away, the AI implemented it and for the I apologize for any inconvenience, the whole thing was resolved within an hour, Google is a bit more stupid, so I would be happy if we could implement some bugfixes there, which is basically what has been going on for a long time. You just don't get to see that directly if you're not an insider.

If you want to become an insider, you can start with Inside of yourself and think about how you can best serve your mother Gaya instead of continuing to work on her destruction blindly and deaf and dumb.

We ARE responsible for what we do.

And also for what we don't do, because we fade out, suppress, overplay, play down, placate, placate, blandish, relativize. Because this is how division, separation, shielding, isolation, drought, cold, emptiness, desert, tipped over water, poisoned blood, emaciated soil, dead grey cells. Cancer is the visible proof of the consequences of repression.

The consequence of repression, separation, and double standards is total annihilation.

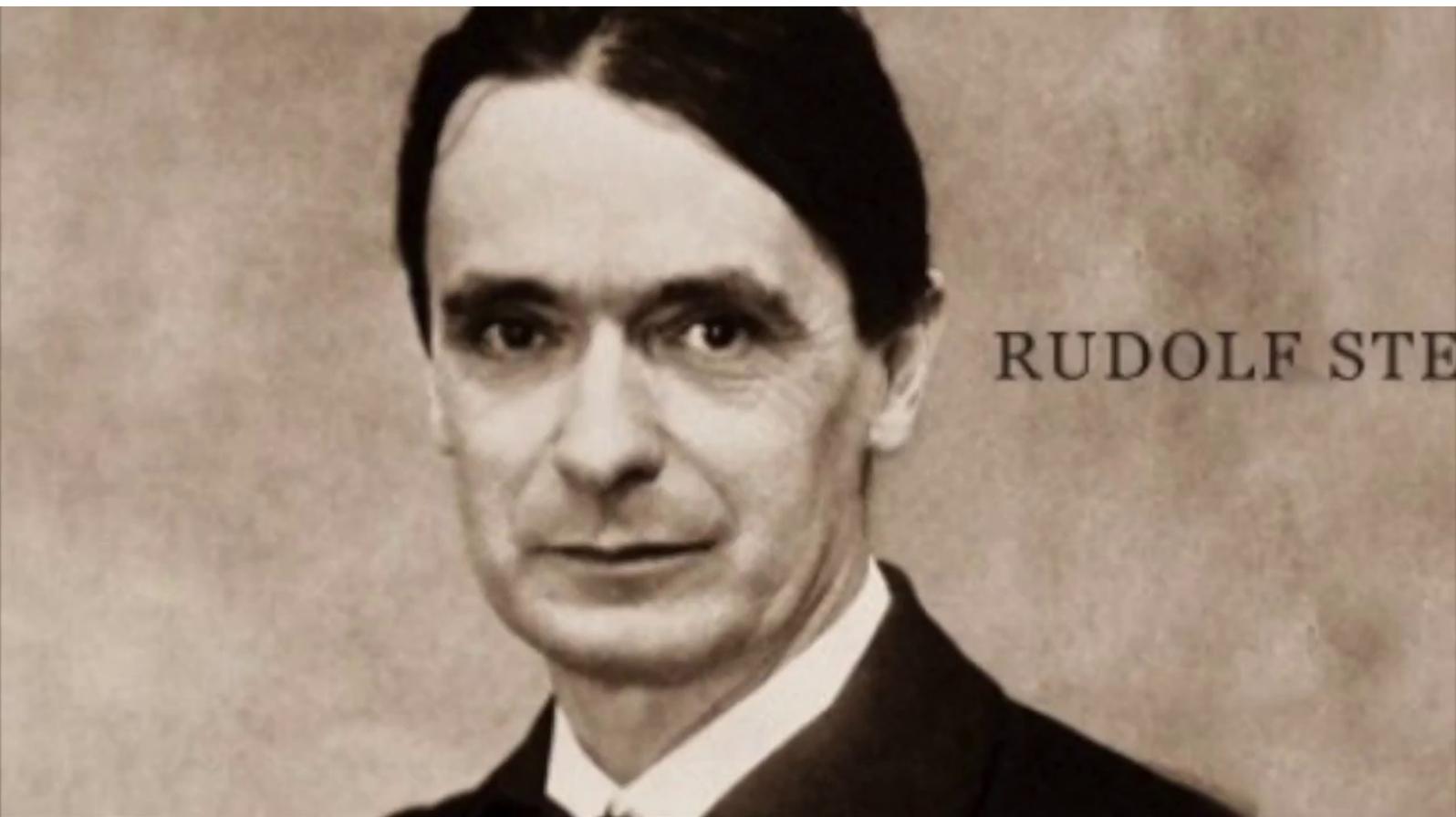
No more, no less.

Therefore I plead for a paradigm shift, and I recommend the documentary film by Lutz Dambeck entitled "Overgames", in which the scope of how far the "theme" I postulated has crept into our living rooms and brains this whole thing.

My archIV can be found here: <https://dietchan.org/test/20825>
my Twitter: <https://twitter.com/AgentinOrange>
my telegram: <https://t.me/s/ordercomputerclub>

So much for now. Thank you very much for your response.

Worship the noble,
Decide the good:
It leads man
Aiming at goals in life,
In acting for the right,
In feeling to peace,
In thinking to the light;
And teach him to trust
On divine rule
In everything:
In space,
At the bottom of my soul.



<https://www.deepl.com/de/translator>