

THREADS: A Peculiar Theology

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12/12/00 The Bible Codes

Three years ago, the world was treated to some stunning revelations about the purported existence of hidden information in the Bible. Initially popularized by Michael Drosnin, his "expose", The Bible Codes, was quickly followed by works from issue-savvy writers such as Jeffrey Satinover who immediately saw religious controversy as a profitable endeavor. I have read both the Drosnin and Satinover books. Neither does it for me, as the perspectives from both men do not adequately present or represent the meaning of the codes. Drosnin's book is certainly sensationalist while Satinover tends to the other extreme - dispassionate "scientific" analysis, as if the mind of God can be even approximated, let alone comprehended, by mere computer apparatus. Drosnin's book is the more emotionally satisfying of the two while Satinover's, although initially compelling, quickly degenerates into a history of computer codes, Jewish sages and personal ramblings of the mathematically obtuse. Satinover completely misses the mark in trying to write a work that is the complete opposite of Drosnin's. He has succeeded, but to its own detriment.

The Drosnin book must be credited for illuminating the bible codes topic to a mass audience, unfortunately, the fact that it is riddled with errors has subjected it to a firestorm of deserved criticism, mostly from condescending mathematicians well versed in picking apart amateur conclusions. In the process, the Drosnin book has alienated many of the bright and curious, both skeptics and religious alike, who were initially intrigued but have since fallen by the wayside. Due in part to the author's patent inconsistencies and exaggerated enthusiasm, many have tragically concluded that the entire concept is bogus, when, in truth, only Drosnin's interpretations and intentions were contestable. If you can get past the prophecy errors of The Bible Codes book (especially toward the end when Drosnin starts believing he can save the world through his "analysis"), it is the better of the two for pure emotional readability, however.

If you are a "just-the-facts-ma'am" kind of person, then Satinover's Cracking the Bible Codes, cloaked in the impressive linguistics of "science", can shed peripheral insight into the nature of the research being done on the codes, the short list of preliminary findings and the A-list of learned participants. The book does contain the better description of the statistical significance of the ELS (equidistant letter sequences) phenomena as it relates to spatial relationships with the surface text (page 120). This concept of Spatial Context (my term) is the key however, in properly interpreting the bible codes, without which most of the criticism leveled against code research is absolutely justified. Both books do leave me wanting for more though, as neither adequately addresses the religious significance of a cosmology that each hints at, but neither dares to touch. Broaching the forbidden topic of religious conviction is scarcely mentioned in either book, indicating to me that both writers are too dispassionate in the topic to propose a personal belief system worthy of publishing. A belief system is what I am pursuing however, which I can perhaps synthesize out of each book and attempt definition of my own ethical space. In short, neither work addresses theological issues in the kind of depth I was looking for. Somewhere between a tabloid and a dissertation, a one page glossy brochure could suffice where all my questions about the universe are answered. Here goes...

The following thoughts are based on certain religious concepts held by the majority of those subscribing to the Christian worldview. Extrapolations out of this worldview are entirely personal.

1.) The encoded content of the Bible must not contradict the literal concepts of the text. A lucid God would not confuse His creation by stating one precept on the surface and obliquely contradicting it in cipher. From this perspective, the literal text always takes dominance over "discovered" text. Any human analysis that turns up codes that contradict the literal is prima fascia flawed or otherwise flat out wrong. In that sense, the bible codes must compliment the literal subject under scrutiny. "Discovering" code that fails to enhance the plainly readable is simply a random artifact and not from the mind of God. Again, the concept of Spatial Context is extremely important, because it is the discriminator that separates valid bible code wheat from the insignificant chaff of coincidence. All condescending "analytical" discourse on the bible codes, to this point, have narrowly focused on the chaff, ignoring the profoundly intriguing aspects of the wheat that Spatial Context filters out. It is the classic "throwing the baby out with the bath water" situation.

2.) The interpretations of the ELS codes are subject to human error, especially when fuzzy thinking is applied to fuzzy logic. The Equidistant Letter Spacing (ELS) algorithm cannot discern pattern outside of its hardwired skip sequences. Correlating information that appears to substantiate a supposition by virtue of grouped co-location of thematic hints is a risky proposition. If no nexus with the surface text is manifest, then pushing the envelope of creative

license detracts from whatever integrity one might hope to maintain. That is the trap Drosnin fell into, running pall-mall all over the bible looking for any and every ELS sequence, irrespective of its surface context. Biases built into such endeavors search for historical events or persons, with wide latitude of intellectual rigor.

Unfortunately, the misapplication of ELS techniques can haphazardly link a central theme that may actually be part of yet another, unknown, unanticipated thematic concept; integral to a totally foreign ELS skip sequence; taken completely out of context because you think it's important and makes sense. In this way, one can chortle statistically significant analysis out the wazoo, but if the hidden theme, the unknown one, incidentally co-locates near the correlating event you are trying to decode, you have found a link to nothing. This is why the code cannot be used for predictive purposes apart from the surface context. It is not a crystal ball and was never meant by God to be used as such. But then, why are they there?

3.) God's true purpose of the codes remains undiscovered. As the literal Bible text prohibits fortune telling/divination/false prophecy, I do not believe that the Bible codes are necessarily predictive in nature - or at least meant to be used in that manner. Reference paragraph 1 above. Forbidding fortune telling in the literal text and then espousing flawed prophetic analysis in the codes is inherently contradictory. As mentioned, I'll always go with the literal text first. This does not mean that honest intellectual discourse is to be avoided. I draw a distinction, however, between seeking the face of God and predicting His moves.

"It is the glory of God to conceal a thing but the honour of kings is to search out a matter." _Prov 25:2

I firmly believe that the bible codes shall create more questions than answers, which is always the case when the purposes of the Almighty are estimated in confused conjecture by those unable to believe.

4.) The ELS method is probably one of several, if not many, means to decipher content out of the Bible. This method, although critically challenged by many in the Christian intelligentsia, has been maligned out of its proportional significance. ELS is simply a pattern extraction contrivance of primitive sophistication. It is the grouped co-location of decrypted text in spatial proximity to topics in the literal text that is the genuine puzzle. ELS as a pattern extractor is only a mathematical convenience - it is the clustering of these text fragments around a name, situation or event referenced in the immediate surface text that poses the statistical challenge.

Significantly, it is the crossword puzzle that is curious, with the hints readable in plain view. ELS by itself is a useless scrabble game, but the really significant codes spell out a thesaurus of synonyms that draw connections to the obvious meaning of the literal. When you add up the sheer number of such coincidences scattered throughout the bible, you are left with a stunning perplexity, completely divorced from any remnant question of scientific probability or accuracy. That is the fantastic thing about the bible codes. They lead you on a journey of discovery - even self-discovery - from which you may never return the same. The codes bring you to a point of moral deliberation, a precipice of personal decision, where you must bow your head and look down, take the view from whence you came and, with no excuse of scientific impossibility, make the leap of faith. You will have no rope to hang on to, as the bible codes annihilate the crutch of logic that has, to this point, shielded you from ever making irrational choices. It is that compelling.

5.) Coherent philosophical concepts can never parse out as intelligence when derived solely from a computer generated skip sequence. Such derivatives are one-dimensional pointers to whatever whilly-nilly abstraction is being entertained at the time and are referenced to nothing other than whim. There must be context and, in the bible codes, the context is the surface text. Dr. Eliyahu Rips, the Israeli mathematician who is credited in the Drosnin book for the code discovery, is a specialist in group theory, not cryptographic algorithms. As a world-renowned group theorist, the observations made by this man are statistically significant in the domain of spatial pattern - not ELS extraction. If someone like that tells me that this group phenomena is extraordinarily abnormal - I'm of a bent to believe him. Just as in the matter of faith, opponents and proponents carry the baggage of agenda with them into the fray. The bible codes are no different. Using statistics to prove a point is often blunted by those that critique the numbers ... if the numbers are wrong, the conclusions are likewise. The first casualty of such endeavors is the truth; the winner is always chaos.

The "A" list of bible code proponents is, it should be noted, not some obscure fraternity of hair-brained religious fanatics. The list includes accomplished individuals who see the perplexing nature of the puzzle and are curious enough about it to pursue scholarship. From engineers to mathematicians to statisticians, many of the intellectually elite of this

society cannot explain the bible codes. Others, equally as accomplished, simply wrap themselves in prejudiced reasoning to explain away the choices they must make in coming to grips with what the bible codes imply. One must remember that the bible codes consist of an avalanche of impossible effects. They do not illuminate one or two curious coincidences, but hundreds, if not thousands of them, aggregated into a symphony of bizarre data points that collectively bring you to the precipice of personal choice. Many have chosen not to leap. They point out ridiculous parallels in other literary works that illustrate “similar” ELS significance, which is like rationalizing a skateboard is similar to Haley’s comet. One infamous “analysis” points to the novel Moby Dick as having religious ELS significance. They miss the point completely and in so doing, heap stupidity on their long list of accomplished scholarship.

There is nothing in the universe more polarizing than a data set, especially data sets made up of language characters. Polarizing - not because it is absent information, but simply because there is too much of it. Thus, the bible codes polarize people into opposite camps, because it cleaves many from the comfortable hibernation of the scientific status quo, beckoning them to make profound moral choices that most are ill prepared to make. They are comfortable in the illusion that science is more rational than God, having long ago abandoned any pretext to the objective, open minded pursuit of truth. I don’t doubt that Moby Dick has ELS significance. That is the nature of the beast (no pun intended). ELS pattern can be found everywhere, in any book, on any topic. That is not the issue. The real issue is the subtlety in which God speaks. When a complimentary ligature is found in the bible between the literal surface text and an independently calculated hidden string composed of ideas conveyed by that same literal surface text, the reader is better able to grasp its divine significance. In that regard, the codes are like a digital signature, independently arrived at via an advanced form of message hashing; conclusively proving inspired origin. At that point, you are no longer reading the copied words of men but the original thoughts of God.

6.) Although mankind may not yet possess the technology to further extract pattern and meaning beyond ELS, logically, God would not hide truth from His creation without a subsequent (usually futuristic) means of recovering it. Thus, one can look forward to other non-ELS algorithms eventually opening up the code far beyond what we can see now. God will select the honoree at the right time in history. I would venture that ALL the hidden content of the Bible will eventually be known prior to the end of mankind, the last of which shall truly exhaust the Tree of Knowledge. At that time, when everything that can be known is known, man will fancy himself a god - to our utter dismay 5 minutes later.

Spatial Context

I am of the opinion that a sort of poetic pattern exists in the codes. This poetry imparts enhancing information to the readable text - therefore complimenting and enriching it. For instance, all the fruit trees of Israel are encoded in the text describing the Garden of Eden. Does that mean that “War and Peace” does not have an ELS pattern somewhere mentioning “fig trees”? Of course not. Whether “fig trees” can be found in other works is irrelevant. Only in the Bible can you identify a central theme - “Garden of Eden” and find, predictively, just under the surface - “fig trees”. In that regard, code revelation is simply a signal recovery problem in a vast sea of ELS noise. It is biblical relevance that filters the miracle from the noise, all the while demanding belief in the divinity of whispers. Ultimately, the signal we see, the real signal, is what God decides to reveal to you at the time you see it. The debate will rage on, no doubt, with those unable to believe within the same camp as those who see no order in the universe; those who worship at the temple of chaos to the god rex random, leaving bits of intellectual dandruff in burnt sacrifice. Just as in nature, there is order built into the holy writ on a scale that defies human understanding and interpretation. God is all about order.

Among Christians, there is intense interest in bible codes that relate to the name of Jesus Christ. Given the 2000 year-old debate between Christians and Jews on whether or not this man is or is not the messiah, a particular body of bible code research has grown around the idea of proving this, one way or the other, with ELS techniques steeped in probability equations. Of particular recent excitement is the 22-word ELS sequence found in Isaiah 53. This Old Testament chapter prophetically describes, in plain text, the characteristics of the messiah, without mentioning His name, other than the distinct generalization of describing him as “a man of sorrows”. For the uninitiated, this 22 word code sequence is the longest on record, involving a statistical improbability of this occurring by random chance anywhere in the bible at $1.5e^{-21}$, which is 1 chance in 685 billion TIMES 1 billion.

The code sequence itself is “Sheen_koof_koof Mem_ayeen_lamed Yod_sheen_vav_ayeen Sheen_mem_yod Ayeen_zayeen, Sheen_sheen_vav Ayeen_bet_yod_mem”, which translates into English as “Gushing from above Yeshua was my mighthy name, and the clouds rejoiced”. The name Yeshua is Hebrew for Jesus. Again, when you combine the

effective impossibility of this code even occurring anywhere in the Bible with the simple fact of its spatial location starting within Isaiah 53 (at word #2 letter #1), a chapter that describes the man who is the messiah, the inescapable conclusion renders the argument quite moot.

THE NATURE OF OMNIPOTENCE

Both the Drosnin and Satinover books speculate on the nature of God as the being responsible for the codes. Their analysis is far from adequate, although they intrigue the reader with cosmological references to inter-dimensional existence. If it is true, as Drosnin and Satinover suggest, that God exists outside of the four recognized dimensions (space + time), perhaps in an "nth" plane of good and evil, then time as the 4th dimension has no limits upon Him. I subscribe completely to this view, with a subtle adjustment of terms. Even though both books intimate this possibility, the implications are staggering if true. In that sense, time may simply be a convenience mechanism by which God allows the human condition to flourish; perhaps nature's way of keeping everything from happening at once.

Although science fiction allows for time travel by captain Kirk - only God can actually do it and He doesn't even need to leave orbit in a starship going warp drive. This idea requires belief in the omnipotence of God; the idea that there is nothing God cannot do. Being all-powerful, there is literally nothing inhibiting God. So, if asked if God can "travel" forward and backward through time, this definition of omnipotence dictates my answer as "yes, He can". If your reply is "no, He can't" then you have placed an artificial limit on omnipotence, and, therefore, you and I do not worship the same God. If you are of that opinion, you can stop reading, because the rest of this paper talks about an all-powerful God with mastery over anything and everything, including time.

Mortal humans are left at the experience gate of the third dimension for their own good. Most of us are useless in the morning without a cup of java, much less adroit at handling the weighty complexities of inter-dimensional time travel before noon. God can, however. The ability to exist IN time AT anytime ALL at once is truly a God-like quality. In that regard, the codes simply are a chronicle of what God knows will happen - simply because He's been there already. Under that premise, the codes are not prophecy of what will happen at all, but simply a film at eleven on what has already happened! This assertion contradicts the belief by some that God is winging it as we go, Himself a victim of deterministic chance in three dimensions and the inviolate rules of time in the 4th, as existence careens along the tracks of the cosmic roller coaster to certain unknown oblivion. Not so, say I.

The God I worship has no boundaries of any kind in any dimension, including the 4th. Follow. Think of your present state as a canoe containing you and those memories that you take onboard as baggage. If time can be characterized, for the purposes of this illustration, as a stream, your experience "canoe" has yet to catch up with the next few seconds of events. God, outside the time stream, is on the shore running way ahead of you, and, if He wanted, could go back up the stream from whence you came. In fact, I would venture to speculate that mankind's restriction to three dimensions does not inhibit God from moving backward in time - back up the stream. To us, the currents are too strong, preventing us from rowing there, although we can turn our heads in limited hindsight. God, on the other hand, does not know what hindsight is. His is the meta-view of every canoe, on every stream. We may flail away at steering and paddling, but the stream is inexorable in one direction. As we brave its uni-directional currents, we lose sight of the vortices that are left behind us, artifacts that effect others, in other canoes in similar flumes of whitewater treks. The stream metaphor however, is flawed as a true model of existence. More on this later.

The Big Bang theory serves as an interesting illustration of how we perceive the universe to be. As we peer through telescopes into the infinity of space, we know when we see exploding stars and spinning galaxies that the light has taken millions if not billions of years to get to your retina. We do not know the true, instant state of that heavenly object, since we are removed by vast distances, but our knowledge and experience with large distances tells us that, at some point, that phenomena was there, even though what we see now is simply a delayed slow motion video of what once was (not what is) there right now. For all we know, Ronald McDonald could be doing jumping jacks there right now, but Hubble won't be seeing that spectacle for quite a while. Thus, our view is of a very distant past, limited by physical laws of quantum mechanics that prevent us from being there as it happens. We are awestruck by the equations and, naturally, make the assumptive leap that time, the 4th dimension, applies to everyone, everywhere and to everything. God however, is not limited by quantum mechanics. He invented the topic; taught Einstein everything he knew about high energy physics; is the owner/operator of the universal toolkit and is not subject to the restrictions of time nor of space. He is supernatural, and is therefore quite immune from the regulatory encumbrance that such laws levy on the likes of you and me.

The canoe illustration shows the sheer depth of God's unlimited options in dealing with time. This overly simplified allegorical illustration however, assumes that time is like a stream, which it may not be. The idea of a time stream derives from the sequential nature of human perception. Moments are built upon one another, or so we envision it within our logical frame of reference. The vast majority of us in this age see the universe as a statically evolutionary engine fully engaged in three-dimensional expansion. That is not the only cosmology, however. This paper supports another possibility, one that better describes the unlimited, incomprehensible power of the creator of the universe.

The interface between physics and theology is not easily defined. As scientists, the physicist seeks an understanding of the physical universe that may not map effectively to supernatural notions of divinity and godhead. Yet there is common ground, as ideas about vast distances, symmetric design, the nature of the universe, infinity and direct observations of phenomenal energy levels are shared interests worthy of serious analysis. Even the greatest physicist of the modern era, Einstein, took the nexus seriously, even though many today struggle with the bridge between the rules of the universe and the ruler of the universe. Yet even within the rigid confines of academic physics, there rage debates about quantum mechanics, where extremely illogical concepts of particle duality and time/space warps can perhaps mingle with equally outrageous concepts of a supernatural, inter-dimensional continuum of infinite power. First postulated by physicist Hugh Everett in 1957, the idea of an infinite number of universes, each peeling off every instant of "now" into separate instances of existence, was initially driven by the bizarre equations of quantum physics. This paper proposes to replant that controversial idea into the realm of theology, where only a limitless supply of creative energy could fuel a cosmology of unending dimension.

The idea here is that creation is a dynamic thing; not at all evolutionary, but crafted from instant to instant. Indeed, if creation can be viewed as a dynamic thing, then God creates the universe every "time", at every instance. The universe, as a soup of sub-atomic particles, gets stirred continuously by the master chef that has created the broth in the first place. Without such constant stirring and attention, the entire recipe is ruined. This cosmology, it must be emphasized, has nothing to do with "evolution". This concept does not contradict the biblical assertion that the 7 days of creation instantiated all matter. Quite the contrary. This paper supports that notion fully. However, once all matter was formed, it has to be propelled forward. It has to be managed, for a lack of management implies random effect, which is no different than no God at all. Animating all of creation in a continual whirl implies powers of such vast authority, that only God could pull it off.

I therefore place no limits on what God can or cannot do. If asked if He can change the "past", then the oblique answer is yes, but there is a hidden subtlety that questions what the "past" even means. To us mere mortals, the past is something that happened a coup'la seconds ago, never to be seen again. Altering it is an inconceivable act. To God however, "the past" is the entire scape of the cosmos from ignition to the end of entropy and is the same as the present and the future. He knows and controls the state of every particle of matter, every quark, muon and lepton, no matter how ethereal, no matter where it physically displaces vacuum. Indeed He determines their spin at every instance in time - every particle, everywhere. Think of a really high-end Sony camcorder that shoots single frame stills of every instance happening anywhere in the universe. Then imagine that you're not only taking the movie, you're the star as well. The only relevant thing God does is what He does in real-time - right now. God does not know what the "past" is. The act of "traveling" back through it is essentially a meaningless exercise to Him. As the following quote from a really clever chap tries to describe, time is an illusion of the human condition.

"The distinction between past, present and future is only an illusion, however persistent". Albert Einstein

Mankind has the facility of memory, which creates a path of event connection within our collective psyche. We "remember" the past. That does not mean however, that there is such a thing. God acts on every moment that He creates. These moments aggregate into the perception of creation that we have been permitted to witness. Each moment is precious; a distinct "photo" instance of eternity. The movie is playing, but, lest we forget, the end of the movie is known, along with every frame from start to finish. In our pathetically short lives, we take up a few heartbeat frames of the movie, with some believing that when the director removes you from the set, the movie is over. Quite the contrary...

God deals with us on a real-time basis, divorced completely from what we remember has happened in history or what we believe will happen in the future. What we consider the "past" is but ongoing in the mind of God. Every instance of the

movie is an ongoing production, whether the frame was shot a tenth of a second ago or ten thousand years ago, the number of frames is irrelevant. We see the film of history as a sequence of images, peering through the telescope while light piles the events of a distant stellar past one layer of photons at a time, onto our retinas and piped into our memory. To God however, the film is in constant production; every scene that has ever been shot occurring in parallel; the director fully involved with every take. Angels run the gaff.

The only actors in this film are mankind and nature. Mankind plays a part, but, unlike nature, has no script. The actions of mankind are completely random and the only part of the movie that is unscripted. Nature plays its part from a written script, but only man is permitted creative license. Man is a method actor, while nature embeds the script into its routine of behavior. Therefore, the plot of the movie is the story of man and the role he plays with the director and executive producer - God. There is, by the way, only one director/producer/cinematographer here, although it is, by no means, a low budget epic.

From the very beginning of man as a created specie, the suspicion of gods in our collective assumption has driven our behavior more so than even the dread of nature or the certain finality of death. Man acts randomly in his moral condition, and, as the only free moral agent in the universe, pursues an ethical agenda quite distinct from lesser biologies. That makes man the supreme creation of the one God. The universe, and every natural element in it, is simply a support framework in which the drama of man can play out its storied relationship with God. It is the set, in which the stage is a humble little lot on the back 40 at Universal Studios called earth. As the bible asserts, the 4 dimensions of space and time were created to permit man's existence.

This paper takes issue with the erroneous and current politically correct assumption that mankind is only an itinerant visitor of no consequence. Quite the contrary, man is the landlord of the universe, with the owner in absentia in another extra-dimensional realm called heaven. Earth, our home, really is the center of the physical universe, as the ancients believed. Certainly not the only planet, and perhaps not even the only life host, but without question, the happen'ing place where supernatural manifestations of moral concepts like love, hate, good and evil work their magic spells. Free will, the option of choice between right and wrong, exerts an incredibly rich effect upon this landscape we call home. A landscape I assert, is in constant construction. It is therefore conceivable that God crafts each framed instance of the universe based simply on the randomness of human free will right now - a kind of pre-consequence - meaning that God is capable of weaving the pattern of eternity from yarn being spun as we speak and actually applying it, according to His criteria, to what we believe to be "the past".

This cosmology presumes that everything that will happen, has already happened, meaning that the continuum is fully formed and simply experienced by each of us as time unfolds the movie before our eyes. God, according to this model, is always in the future, which is as full and alive and timeless as the most lush rainforest Eden movie set Cecil B. DeMille could imagine here on earth. The Christian heaven is that place, already extant in the future, where time has stopped; as has all meaning of time related concepts such as boredom and what video do I watch next. From that point of view, the future is already completely detailed; not a nebulous collection of dizzy dreams cobbled together by California futurists high on Tetra, Hydro, Cannabinol. When you die, you "fast-forward" to the dimension of heaven or hell.

The "past" too is not as it seems. Far from a permanent monolith, the past to God is one more movie set that enjoys His attention. To God, the present (our present) is already metabolized into the past and our future is likewise. What we think is happening to us right now as consequences of the recent past has actually been waiting for us in the future. We, in the stream of consciousness, catch up to it. Every frame of time; every instance of "now", awaits us; made ready by Him that assembles the movie sets. The set of "now" consists of every particle of matter in the entire universe, carefully arranged by the mind of God, like a perfect flower arrangement. In essence, the word "random" is also completely meaningless. There is not a single randomly moving physical particle anywhere in this universe nor the infinite other ones that Hugh Everett proposes. Only man, in the randomness of his moral choices, is truly a free agent.

Imagine a very speedy sports car driving into the sun on a lonely desert highway. All of a sudden, the brakes fail and the throttle is stuck wide open, though the steering still works (we call this "being born"). The car is going so fast and the sun is so glaring that the driver cannot see anything happening in front of him. Desperately, he looks in the rear view mirror for some steering feedback and sees the past rushing backward to a point horizon. Unable to see forward (can't predict the future), he stares incessantly at the receding landscape in the mirror (the past) in a vain effort to steer. Soon, the only reality he knows is what has just passed his vision in the rearview mirror. What he sees in the rear view mirror right now

was moving toward him and his car at blinding speed just nanoseconds ago. That landscape rushing by however, was already completely formed. It was not constructed in any way from the reflective images of the rearview mirror. The longer he looks at the rear view mirror, the more the driver is convinced that the point in time where he is now originated from the receding landscape whizzing by him. That is the human condition today. We are looking in a rearview mirror and are convinced the here and now came from what we see receding into oblivion. God does not suffer from that sort of visual latency. The view rushing up to you is fully formed, pre-existent, wholly crafted and touchy-feely real.

Essentially, there is no such thing as cause-and-effect in the classic LaPlace notion of such phenomena. What happened five seconds ago or five centuries ago is completely divorced from what you are experiencing right now. Events cascade from the future, where all causes originate and all effects are known. We are being pulled through a continuum, much like electrons are pulled through a conductor in response to a positive potential. The past no more pushes us to the next event than electrons push the ones ahead of them. We are being drawn through a vacuum, pulled by what already is, not pushed by any idea of cause. Although the net affect appears identical, the paths are pre-determined and anything but accidental. It has ALL been done already, with time simply unraveling before our eyes and any impression of state control a complete illusion. Any physical act, natural event or peculiar circumstance you care to ascribe as randomly constructed out of the distant or recent past is already understood by God as having occurred. The future is unveiled to us, every waking second we are alive; with every tick of the clock.

Such cognition, that the past results in the future, is, in fact, part of being human. This we call consequence. We study consequences in something called History, not realizing that consequences as simple conclusions of historical events are hopelessly inadequate in describing how we get to this point. We err further in believing that we are “masters of our destiny” which is as futile a belief system that can be imagined by leaves blowing in the wind. But are there not consequences to our actions that build up from the past? In a manner of speaking. Stick your hand on a hotplate and nature will make sure you remember it. Break a commandment of God, and justice will prevail, mostly here, near and now but certainly there, then and later. Such consequences follow from natural and moral law, which God has instituted as enforcement mechanisms of His will. This has nothing to do with the fact however, that, in the scheme of time, there is no such thing as a random act of nature or that effect is party to cause. Each instance of time stands on its own; an increment of reality we call “now”.

Consequences borne from the human condition simply remain in the stream of things. They stand apart from the pull of time and effect those that later stumble upon them. They are artifacts of our moral decisions that impact those in the past, not those in the future. The Lord God is not surprised by anything. Whether or not you “randomly” murder your children in their sleep tonight to disprove this point does not affect God, although it does sadden Him. Every random human act is taken into account at the instant it happens. Every human and natural event has already figured. We have no more impact on the future than a blade of grass can influence the sun. The only difference you make is what you leave behind on the movie set. The consequences of moral decisions that others, in the “past”, shall discover “after” you move on.

Conspiracy Theory

This omniscient quality of God, who knows all things from alpha to omega, surely would be capable of a deity who spoke creation, out of nothing, into existence in one/trillionth of a second. Since mankind is stuck at the interface of the three dimensions bordering the fourth dimension of time, we cannot see the next event over the horizon. Consequently, man's present state from the human point-of-view is thought to originate from the cumulative effects of our past - as in what happened five seconds ago will influence what happens five seconds from now. This is a cognition error. Things that happen to you are always results. Results borne out of events and decisions not yet see-able, which in turn are constructed of similar composites in other infinities. Right now (then?), real events unknown in our future are conspiring to effect us in the present. The conspirators have never heard of you, don't know who you are or where you live. Right now, you the reader are in turn performing for an audience still alive 4000 years ago in the simple act of dropping a dollar bill in the collection plate or murdering six people in a drug deal. These moral vignettes, happening now, are left behind, conveying their impact regressively to an age when slaves were building pyramids and conquistadors were plundering Incan cities. Yet, what are the connections and why? The connections are spawned by God toward a purpose.

This aspect of God's power is truly awesome. All of existence, in all its richness and infinite detail, is but a canvas on which God draws out His plan for His perfect creation. The holy work of the cross was (is?) simply a distillation of every sin ever committed regressed from the future - including all of human history to this point - all of it orchestrated by God, general

manager and CEO of Everything, Inc. to keep His unraveling creation perfect. The key concept here is "unraveling" - as in - a construct that already exists. History percolates down from heaven; it never creates itself from the past. Reality publishes from the nth dimension; one we cannot comprehend while alive in four.

"I am God, and there is none like Me, declaring the end from the beginning, and from ancient times things that are not yet done, Saying, 'My council shall stand, and I will do all My pleasure,' " (Isaiah 46:9-10)

Words like time, past, present and future have no dialect with God. All three tenses, past, present and future, are within His instant visitation passport (omni-present). Indeed, He has already been there, was there, will soon be there, bought a T-shirt and is there. He probably travels ... light. What we consider millennia is but a momentary diversion to God Almighty, requiring all the effort of a blink to traverse. When Jesus walked the earth, such boundary concepts no doubt irritated Him, but He probably acknowledge the context - saving everyone who ever lived - as opposed to just those who came after Him in history AD. In that regard, the holy work of the cross truly is time independent. It is perhaps the only event thread that knots together all others in the weaving of the cloth of creation. The Christ did not suffer from the rearview mirror condition.

One of the more brilliant physicists/cosmologists of this age is Stephen Hawking. Hawking has accurately described the conditions and attributes of absolute godhead - which includes the ability to know and manipulate the state of all matter in the universe. God's control over everything must be utterly determinate - both in state knowledge and control granularity. Any instance of indeterminate action relieves God of the "master-of-all-things" job title. God cannot be the accidental tourist in this schema. One errant electron in a single ice molecule spinning round the rings of Saturn means God is out of a job. God is the glue that holds the entire universe together in ordered balance. One hiccup and it all flies apart. This is why many well meaning religious folk throw out the valid question of "free will" in confused rebuttal. If God is the master puppeteer, what room is there for disobedient free will?

The answer lies wholly in the "future is here" metaphor described in this paper. Our free will impacts the past - not the future. Our free will is a dynamic in how the past shall unravel. Random decisions made by you and me right now do not influence God on how the future evolves - because the future does not evolve. The future already exists in that quietly still and holy place called heaven, from which the edicts of the past converge into our collective memories of the here and now. That future rushes by us, gathering threads of free will decisions into a drag net of event potentials, that are connected, over time, via the perfect will of God's holy purpose. The cloth of history is knit at the moment, according to a pattern that already exists far, far into the future. Mankind just has it wrong - that's all - in believing that the future is somehow fresh and new and created on the fly from consequences. Your past, which includes the last five seconds of your existence, was created by God ahead of you. It has rushed up to your conscious experience in the acts you remember seeing in the rear view mirror - your memory. Memories do not create the future - they recount it.

RTO

I call this admittedly bizarre cosmology Reverse Thread Orchestration (RTO). It does not allow for random cause and effect. The very notion of cause begs the infinite tautological question - what caused the cause? Effect does not stream from cause. It streams from the orchestra of heaven playing the notes of human free will decisions. It relies completely on the overwhelming control of God over every aspect of the physical universe. RTO is fundamentally deterministic in nature, but allows for random human decision elements in its state equations of reality. RTO attempts analysis of the determination processes that God uses to create order in the physical universe and the realm of heaven. Hell is beyond RTO analysis, as it is the place of eternal dis-order. Hell is full of obsessive compulsives, none of whom are able to attain order or otherwise line up their shoes or cereal boxes. These poor souls search for order in their closets; all the while ignorant of the sweeping panorama of order that surrounds them. It must be hell.

Man does not and cannot create anything. The industrial revolution, city skylines, diverse social architectures, the military/industrial complex, western civilization in general, that new lobster bisque recipe - have always been there in the continuum - for whatever duration suits Him. God has simply released these attributes of reality to man in the transmutation of matter, which mankind assumes as coming out of his labors; populating our extremely short list of progress. To man, the changes he has wrought to the physical environment around him is this thing we call progress. God however, keeps no indices of human progress. In the physical universe of three dimensions, He operates at the sub-atomic level. What we call the Pyramids of Giza to God is simply a pathetic collection of limestone molecules heaped into a coherent pile that others exalt as magnificent architecture. What we call "aircraft" to God is simply a laughable construction of aluminum bauxite. We mine the raw materials out of the ground and convert it to metal; build airplanes

that soar like angels and exalt the ingenuity of science. We don't even ask where the bauxite comes from. The exquisite, sub-atomic architecture of limestone and bauxite are all but forgotten in the rush toward human achievement. Sorry to tell you this folks, but mankind is unable to make any, single, solitary, blessed thing.

Claiming "we" have built the Empire State Building is based on this idea of cause and effect, that laying one brick on top of another, "causes" the building to rise. To God however, laying bricks on top of one another is simply incidental to the idea that every sub-atomic particle of that building has been leased to mankind, one creation snapshot at a time, toward His ultimate purpose. The Empire State Building, along with anything else you care to name that mankind has ever assembled, is no more a consequence of cause and effect as winning the New Jersey state lottery an example of skill. Every human endeavor has moral context. Every snapshot of creation that involves human achievement carries with it the consequences of free will.

To God, the Empire State Building is but an edifice that concentrates millions of moral decisions into a single, spatially coherent package. From the laying of the cornerstone to the most recent suicide jump, the achievements of man are but a physical framework where every creation moment is an opportunity to glorify God - or not. We toil to achieve what we believe is hard won and give ourselves the glory when, be the truth told, the trappings of human progress exacerbates pride. Man cannot achieve squat. All is permitted him by the perfect will of the One Who is Most High. What we call progress is, to God, the relentless march of event convergence that He has orchestrated, one snapshot at a time. The only achievement worth crowing about is the recognition that the love of God shall save you. All else is vanity.

How else to explain the peculiar fate of the Titanic, the greatest ocean liner of all time, unsinkable, pride of man's pride, now a rusting hulk on the ocean floor in its maiden sailing. Provoking God in challenge is the most sure-fire way I know of to come to the realization of one's own limits. God always responds in a manner "so that no man may boast before Him". That is a constant in the decision processes of Him that tolerates our foolishness. As we speak, there are billions of Titanic wanna be's, all specie homo sapien, in equal states of distress, all headed for the bottom with varying velocity; each bitterly believing in their own precision and each desperately seeking exemption from moral law. God has a remedy for such egocentric rebellion - it's called gravity.

Constructed by God, history is based on a synthesis of your free will state and compounded input from people and events far removed whom you will never know. It is our past that is fresh and new (knew?), even though we, in the human condition, remember past moments as a static photograph. In fact, decisions that you are going to make tomorrow morning or even thirty years from now are already factored into the state equation of what you are doing right now! Because human perception limitations cannot see this happening (it's like 2 femto-seconds whizzing by you), we reverse the tables and project cause and effect leading towards future phenomena. We draw the connection between cause and effect and insist a logical continuum is pulling the strings of the puppets. Man, that's all wrong. It don't work that way. Rearview mirrors don't - whooooshhhh - create anything.

When you perish, the event thread with your name on it continues, although your soul returns to the nth plane from whence it came. At that point, you are no longer a party to the construction of the cloth, but a viewer of its majesty. Like a DNA helix, your life events convey meaning to other threads in similar context spread out over millennia. When tied together by the mind of God, that most elusive property of poetic justice is achieved. This is why all human life is precious, for God has commanded that all souls contribute to the masterwork. Loose threads connect in turn to other open threads; which in turn maintains event continuity according to His holy criteria. You, my friend, are thread connected to many thousands of people, all of whom pre-date or post-date you by many thousands of years. God does the thread matching in the achievement of His will, drawing the correlations between the evil of the day and the remedy struck in balance. Your life is a rhyme, and the moral things you do in it affect the rhythms of other poems sung in other lives.

I would venture that vengeance is one such event correlator. With 30 million dead abortion innocents, America can expect an eye-for-an-eye parity event (probably a Chinese nuclear exchange or terrorist pandemic) near term that shall once again balance the scales of perfection. (You don't honestly think God is going to forget 30 million murdered babies and let us get away with it, do you?) At that point, when America is at its weakest; paying for the sins of its past, shall Israel be completely at the mercy of its enemies and the grace of the Most High. Isn't that how the Bible codes work in the primitive ELS algorithm - snip together thematic event threads and co-locate them around an historical event? To God however, all events, from the most insignificant to the most far reaching, are historical. Chief of these was a thread clinched as a tie knot at a place called Golgotha.

As in quantum mechanics, the precise control of atoms in three dimensions guarantees godhead, according to Hawking. In the moral mechanics of free will, the modula of thought and action can apply to events long since dead, buried, forgotten and gone. Imagine what you are doing right now - pecking away at a keyboard, for instance - somehow tied to the bloodlust of a Roman gladiator in the Colosseum, or somehow connected to the stirrup of Napoleon's saddle at Austerlitz, or driving the emotions of a little girl in 14th century Japan or the needs of a simple shopkeeper in Cairo, 1177 AD - all of which in turn is subjectively and irrevocably tied to an event 200 years from now that you and I and they will never see (in this lifetime anyway) but where God already is - drawing the connections to your present state by threads being randomly generated by those "not yet even alive".

This weaving of events that appear to us to be so anonymous, so unconnected, so distant, so worthless, so trivial, irrelevant and surreal is but one aspect of God's power that keeps the clockwork of the universe ticking. Here, the improbable is a specialty of the Master. God dabbles in solving mathematical permutations of the impossible. Connection synthesis is His idea of a night out on the town. I suspect He created Euclidian geometry one evening while watching Forest Gump at the Heaven-plex 6. God in this model is anything but serial. He does not do one thing at a time - He does all things, all of the time, all at once. He is, in the parlance of modern technologists - massively parallel - but on a scale that defies human comprehension. Everything He does is perfect. In His perfection, He takes the imperfect threads of man's good and evil moral condition and combines them across space and time to achieve the demonstration of supreme omnipotence in the nth dimension (heaven/hell). Now that's an awesome God! The ultimate weaver who can adjust time and space as mere looms to create the definitive masterwork of intertwined, inter-dimensional, event correlating perfection. Guys like that ... you don't mess with.

The God I worship can take the most insignificant event, selected at random by my free will, and apply it as motive or feature or consequence (actually subsequence) to any other event, person or incident in history past or recent present as suits His criteria for perfect order. Now and then, we actually see recent convergence of this phenomena in "coincidences" that tie together event-correlated improbabilities into anecdotal observations of profound immediacy. This is also the reason why we are sometimes punished for things we haven't even done yet (how illogical, how unfair!) but fit well in the schema of moral perfection. Science dismisses coincidences as experimentally unrepeatable - relegating them to ... worthless coincidences. Too bad. They are, in truth, remarkably fascinating glimpses of near-event convergence originating from the future - by definition, unrepeatable. Much of the event thread synthesis that God decrees are for purposes directed toward the fulfillment of prophecy. Such threads are the audit trail that establish "future" events as predicted.

Mankind, in general, cannot be expected to understand this state of affairs. The supernatural powers of godhead do not lend themselves to easy analysis outside of continua that are illusory. There is a kind of continuum, but it is not sequential, serial or otherwise logical. However, it is perfect, both in symmetry and fit, as well as timing. Understanding it completely though, usually subordinates comprehension to the human condition. No one can tell how or when an event thread is created and how it shall transcend time. The criteria is simply perfection - based wholly on God's concept of it and its fit into the "mainstream". The miracle of prophecy is not the fact that it shall occur. As mentioned, I believe the future is already extant, where everything has already happened. The real brainteaser is in the manner in which God combines historical events via connection synthesis to ensure its irrevocable and demonstrable outcome. Here, things get really hazy. To make this point, think of the problem of "rocket science" in the domain of dogdom. In this domain, poodles are the intelligentsia, and life proceeds from the roster of things that canines do. In Fido's day planner, rocket science might fit somewhere between car chasing, hydrant sniffing and mailman abuse. A quick scan of the to do list however, reveals no conceptual or allegorical equivalent for rocket science. It's just not in the poodle's worldview of things that it knows about - nor will it ever. Godhead is like that. Unless you know of anyone else who created all matter in the universe in the twinkling of an eye, leaps tall buildings in a single bound and eats kryptonite like hard candy, God is God is God. Perfection is his bailiwick; marveling at it is ours.

By the way, we're not talking about a humble little Hindu rice god here - but the King of kings and the Lord of lords. We cannot completely understand Him simply because His powers are way, way beyond anything we mere mortals (with eternal souls) can ascribe in our wildest fantasies of what unlimited power actually means. We can however, appreciate Him by reading about His interactions with us. If nothing more, we can come to the realization that such a being deserves admiration and respect, if not fear. The bible tells us He looks like us (one head, two hands, huge feet) and is not some kind of reptilian alien loose on the bridge. We are told to believe - which is the moral cornerstone of free agency. Belief is a

poodle in dogdom who knows rocket science exists - but just can't prove it. Belief is also a conveyance of trust in the management practices of Him that rules supernaturally. Belief is not easy, for it flies in the face of our modern reluctance to accept anything not of science. Five senses sir, do not the human condition make.

Despite these frailties of that human condition, the God I worship has constructed a creation matrix so vast, so mathematically perfect, that order can be derived from any chaos; good (the flux of heaven) prevail over any evil (the slime of hell). And yet, despite this incomprehensible power, the God I worship gets me up in the morning and makes sure the bills get paid. On limited occasion, He has even suspended the laws of nature for me when death was the only prospect. The God I worship is a jealous God, who does not take kindly to others (real or imaginary) stealing His glory. The God I worship is a righteous God, Who takes the measure of justice and applies judgement with absolute and certain redress. The God I worship talks to me only when I am ready to listen. He speaks softly and chastises sharply. He makes no promises He cannot keep; He expects the same from you. All I have learned about this God came from the surface text of the bible.

The free will decisions you and I make are irrevocable, in that they permanently imprint the unraveling creation web. This does not mean that subsequent correction is impossible. Mankind can make only two kinds of free will decisions - good ones and bad ones. Good and evil fight in the same plane and battle for control in the deliberations of men. Resolution to such warfare is found in the aggregate result of a series of moral decision events freely made by say, William Jefferson Clinton circa 2024 and a brick layer on the Great Wall of China 800 years ago, each responsible and contributory in precipitating the fall of Rome. History is made this way, from snippets of trivia generated beyond the event horizon but routed to us all on their way to reality. History is made - in every sense of that phrase. It is packaged and shipped to you pre-overnight; arriving at the doorstep of your cognition servos like an urgent gift box. The children of man gleefully rip open the packages, whiling away our youth in silly displays of petulant blunder, as we munch away on the contents of the boxes, not realizing that we ourselves are in transit to someone else equally ignorant and no less hungry.

But this is all an aside to the original question posed above - what is the purpose for the existence of the codes? Is it for man to endlessly intellectualize over (as is happening now) thereby contributing, out of the pride of science, nothing - or, could they be embedded as a mechanism for purposes outside of man's imperfect interpretations. In the ancient world, the relics of countless generations of potentates, kings, pharaohs, emperors, moguls and captains of industry and war are strewn about the junkyard of history like so many rusted hubcaps. One thing all these characters had in common was a desire for legacy, so that they and their deeds might live on way past their own certain demise. What if the codes are that? A vast crypto logic cartouche of all history to be played out in the four dimensions of time and space, containing information we humans can scarcely understand as rational much less apply rigorous scientific measurement to.

Does the tail wag the dog? Do the codes instantiate the cosmos? Are the codes themselves the final edition of the whole cloth - perfect and unchanging? Perhaps the codes, as significant from the day the Torah was first uttered (the Word of God), is the original game plan, the mother of all game plans, meant one day to show man and angel that heaven and earth may pass away, but not one jot or tittle shall go unfulfilled that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. Kind of God's way of saying "I wrote the software and you, man and nature, are the hardware", via a document that has remained rigorously pure for millennia.

Imagine 100 million quadrillion lines of computer code (only Carl Sagan knows the real number); not one programming bug; all of it totally event driven; executing in MIPS that make silicon processors look like they're standing still; the entire universe fitting on a GUI desktop; a screen resolution so far beyond VGA as to peer into the very hearts of men; a meta-operating system under total control of the entity moving the mouse; every sub-atomic particle in the universe cataloged and tracked in His Rolodex. Man, you're talking serious power user here. In this metaphor, the Bible codes are microcode that make the rest of the machine possible. In my humble opinion, God views this microcode as more important than the trillion or so star systems He created in the last few minutes, the secret of life itself, or the dust of every substance that shall ever see the light of day. The Word is God, and the perfection of ~~Bill Gates'~~ God's software shall not be mocked. In that sense, the codes may also be viewed as a sort of humongous JAVA applet, executing as we speak, right up to the last function call: `endtime_reset = jot(tittle, 0, eof)`.

In this modern world of cryptographic sophistication, the concept of Digital Signature has evolved to a point where it is actually in use as of this writing. Technological innovations in this arena permit the authentication of text by embedding message digests within the text itself. Signing an email message, for instance, starts this process of message digesting and

hash embedding. Once a hash is recovered by the “reader”, a second digesting run creates a comparative reference that verifies message integrity and origin. In this way, modern electronic digital signatures ensure transmission security over the Internet. It is perfectly conceivable that the underlying bible codes (ELS or not) serve this function - by guaranteeing the origin and integrity of the literal text recovered by mathematical constructs spoken only in the peculiar mantras of computer algorithms unknown 4 thousand years ago. The codes, essentially, protect the integrity of the surface message by certifying origin.

Perhaps the codes are there, as has been suggested, to entice the modern world into a spirituality that is rapidly depleting. Computers as a tool in that regard are no different than the invention of the Gutenberg press - the single greatest liberating device ever made - ironically, first used to make bibles available to any man. God is not above using technology toward His own ends, indeed, that may be the very purpose of technology. Any inventor who ever lived will tell you that inspiration was a determinate factor. Inspiration is nothing more than God whispering in your ear. It is man however, that has placed the trinkets of technology above the throne of God, presently making man worship at the temple of information, most as so many harlots servicing the 666 machine. The return on that investment diminishes with every passing hour - forever learning but never coming to a realization of the truth.

In that light, the God deficit of this era may justify the partial decipherment of the codes as a kind of recruitment drive, meant more to inspire child-like wonder than prove a point of intellect, which God chuckles at every time some 3D scientist purports to be objective. Let it be known. All the science of man is not worth the snot of a flea in the eyes of God. All the technical, medical and theologic discoveries, inventions and deliberations of everyone who has ever lived total as one small pellet of mite poop before the Lord Almighty. Requiring God to conform to our pathetic rules of intellect and logic is like requiring the sun to turn off at night. Man, it's just not gonna happen.

And what of man? What is his purpose - short of witnessing the unspeakable majesty of God. Does the weaver need the threads of free agency to keep the looms busy? If God wants to demonstrate His power before all creation in the final assembly of a perfect work, then how much better will it appear when random free will adds its features to the grand design - pasted together with a mucilage of interdependent infinities that no man can fathom as a process but comprehend completely - on his knees - as a finished work. Man was made to glorify Him that made us and the three dimensions we are in. Mankind has no other function in this universe. Mankind discharges this duty by recognizing the symmetric perfection of order that exists all around him and ascribing glory to Him that did it. If you really want to tick God off, go ahead and give the credit of creation to anyone else. You're gonna regret it my friend.

The next time you're in a world-class cathedral, just look around and discover the symmetric perfection of the place as an indicator of God's perfect order. That is the riddle - how can random free will (human choices, bad and good) add to the matrix of perfection? The answer - by combining them through non-sequential event threads across space and time so that the whole of order-versus-chaos is the greater part of good. Perfection in this context is woven over time. It is not extruded from the plastic melt of an elastic continuum that chases us. Whole cloth is not made that way.

What began as a point density at the instantiation of the universe has expanded under the cosmological forces of nature toward the completion of the plan. All matter in the universe is part of that plan, as are all souls. Souls are the only thing not native to these four dimensions and is defined as anything that is cognizant of deity. They issue from the nth plane and shall return there as well. God created it all; from the hemorrhoids on your butt to the volcanoes of Jupiter, there is nothing that God did not create. The vastness of space is there to create the conditions for its eventual contraction and implosion. Out there, when stellar evolution stops, so does time. It is all put there by God for mankind to marvel at, much like a Spielberg movie with a very long trailer. He wants the glory and demands the credit. He wants that from you - the only thing you can freely give or withhold. The universe and everything in it, including you, has no other purpose. All is under the clock except the singular expectation of your knee bent in submission.

When a tree falls in the forest - it makes no sound, if man is not there to witness it. The constellation of man revolves around the center of the universe - the mind of God. Forget Star War lizard aliens and glowing UFO contraptions. Forget interplanetary pansporia and extra-terrestrial intelligent life forms. These are all diabolical constructions from the warped minds of learned men who know nothing. One and all search for cause and effect where there is none. One and all withhold subscription to the supernatural in blind, stupid vanity. All fall short of His glory and majesty, yet all are possessed of an absurd opinion that the patent obviousness of order in the universe evolved out of the pattern-less chaos of entropy. Give me a break. If you're looking for an extraterrestrial life form, try an inter-dimensional one by the name of

Jehovah, Lord God of hosts.

There is only God in heaven and man on earth. All else a trillion light years in any direction is superfluous. What Hubble presents as the unfathomable vastness of three-dimensional deep space is nothing compared to the limitless power of the one God that created it *ex nihilo*. I find it astounding to see learned men of noble repute theorize the probabilities of life on other worlds and, in the process, discount the sheer miracle of their own existence. A scientist will tell you that life (therefore his life) is made up of "simple" hydrogen and carbon made accidentally animate in some distant primordial mud puddle by a life-spark of lightening. I would challenge any of them to combine these two elements in a blender, throw in a Duracell and come out with anything even resembling an organism. We can go one better - throw in every element and every compound ever found or made and add every lightning bolt ever thrown by Zeus and see if a single amoeba crawls out. The only thing cooked up in such Frankenstein recipes is a black bouillabaisse of toxic delusion that feeds the intellectual stupor of their own lives.

Life on this earth is everywhere, yet, incredibly, understood by no one. We are expert in its mechanics and attributes, but the more we look, the less we understand its genesis. We concoct absurd theories of origin that fit well in our model of evolution - a stochastic model that a hundred years from now will appear ridiculously inadequate. We claim total knowledge of the human genome and assert our mastery of its cookie-cutter cloning potential. God is not pleased, not of the scholarship, but our insolence in daring to challenge His domain of creation. The force of life, the very breath of God, does not yield its secrets to bio-chemical tom-foolery by comic buffoons dressed up in white lab coats working 40 hours a week. We dig deep - research they call it - and think we find something that can medically benefit mankind. We call it a pathogenic virus and blame AIDS and a hundred other diseases on it. We fricassee together exquisite poisons called antibiotics to kill the little beastly and are surprised - nay dumbfounded - when it comes back, stronger than ever, in a vengeance of adaptive and resistant terror. None of these consequences were anticipated when antibiotics were first developed as medical miracles.

Yet we have the temerity to stand before God and once again assert our smarts? Please convey the difference between such consummate ignorance and the bubonic panics of the dark ages. In neither case has scientific cleverness helped one iota. If anything, our modern tamperings with such genetic exotica has ensured new super-strains of virulent bacteriological plagues that will haunt our progeny for quite a while. The Lord God is not pleased with such enterprises that seek to undermine, diminish or castigate His considerable skills. Such sins tend to revisit the sons several generations hence. In more enlightened times, such persons were burned at the stake. Face it oh learned men of science, like the alchemists that pre-date you, you don't know jack...

The universe is unfolding, as it should. In the latter stages of the cosmic furnace, the forces of entropy shall seek to bring it all to a vacuous halt. That will never happen however, as long as one more event remains to be perfectly connected. Someone somewhere somehow sometime shall complete the last event thread and the last jot shall be jotted. Think of it as the last sin indemnified by the cross. No doubt it is recorded somewhere in the codes. It may even come full circle and end up with Adam and Eve not eating the forbidden fruit. With the last event thread completed, the circle of history shall close and reality as we know it shall pass. No more rearview mirrors. All matter shall have served its purpose; all time fully FEDEXed to history. With no man left to worship the God of creation, the universe has no further function.

Only then shall the cloth be openly arrayed; stretched out from Revelation to Genesis; all knowledge revealed; all codes decrypted; all souls listed; the totality of its intricate perfection staggering to the poodles of dogdom. No matter how many sins of man attempt to ruin the weave, God always finds the pattern of order and matches off-setting events on the fly - like some giant double entry accounting system with assets and liabilities rigorously managed toward profit. This is why evil always loses - from stealing dimes out of mommy's purse to the mass genocide of the Nazi party - undone perhaps by a little girl's single act of charity in the 23rd century resulting in Herr Hitler blowing his brains out in the bunker. Order is maintained; perfection unspoiled, all by events selected by God to cancel out these aberrations of chaos in the weave. Incidentally, the master knot of the entire veil is marked at 32 A.D. in an execution yard outside the city of Jerusalem during the government of Pontius Pilate.

That is what the codes mean to me - an archetype of how the cosmos itself works. The Bible is full of illustrative parables and archetypal lessons that describe God's role in His relationship with His creation. In the codes, planned existence is found in the seemingly random interconnection of events, only now being isolated from that randomness by the discovery of mathematical order embedded within the Bible. The Pentateuch, as a string array of 304,805 characters contains an

event potential of limitless size in the combinations of cryptographic patterns that it can contain. Those spatially unique patterns, and others in the bible beyond the Torah, that corroborate the literal surface text, constitute genuine signal. This signal, and thus the codes themselves, has only one purpose. I believe that purpose conclusively authenticates the original writer of the bible as super-natural using mathematical and cryptographic concepts unknown in the ancient world. The mind that can construct it is only God's, illustrating to our arrogant kind that perfection in the universe is a symmetric design of inter-dimensional order far beyond our ability to objectively analyze but not so obscure that it cannot be appreciated by man as a sublime manifestation of stark, utter purpose.

Life is art, not mechanics. Time is the medium and ordered perfection is the still life subject. God paints with the brush of His power, using time as the pigment to paint the canvas of man's history. The random decisions of man's moral nature requires the interleaving of events. Without such a random element, the universe is a paint-by-numbers exercise having no moral context. God's glory is not magnified with such a limited cosmology. Human randomness elevates God's personal involvement in the unraveling of a perfectly ordered landscape. His reputation is on the line - so to speak. This quality of human randomness however, tensions the relationship spanning artist and subject; between the all knowing, all seeing, all powerful Lord of hosts and the ignorant bliss of Homer Simpson acting out mankind's flawed and errant pathos. For God to truly demonstrate that He is unlike any other, He must demonstrate supreme mastery over all aspects of His creation; not only in making every single thing but also managing every possible consequence. God's management of non-sequential event threads over time, orchestrated in reversed sequence; completely non-linear and utterly poetic in rhyme, is proof plenty for me that He is completely in charge and that I, a worthless worm of a reprobate sinner, do count in my moral contribution to history.

There is an exception to the deterministic nature of the absolutes that drive the RTO theory. In the normal schema, connection synthesis is performed automatically by algorithm, much like a Jacquard loom, rigidly designed to magnify God's glory in the pattern it is weaving. The algorithm is a one-way transform with little room for discretion in its intended purpose to match event threads that create order. We call this ruthless mechanism - nature. The exception clause in the RTO schema however, allows for a pause in the cookie cutter nature of God's thread management. God's glory and universal order are one in the same. This exception personalizes man's relationship with God through an interactive response mechanism. It should be remembered that in the Christian world-view, the bible is one leg of a communications loop. God does not transmit His Word without a parallel ability by mankind to respond to such communication. There does exist a sort of network channel back from man up to the nth plane. It's not the classic kind as we are used to - earth to heaven ... earth to heaven can anyone read me, 10-4?? No, this wireless channel is highly tuned and directly bridges the 4 dimensions we exist in, to the nth plane of heaven and hell via a subtle but powerful homing mechanism. The apparatus works really simple and requires no battery. It is called prayer.

As entities with souls, mankind is the only biology capable of prayer. You open the broadband channel by thinking, in quiet, humble reflection, about the contents of the communication stream. At the edge of the universe God picks up every prayer packet and routes it to the pending events pool that will soon enjoy His attentions. God matches your network prayer traffic to the event threads He is about to construct and sees if an exception can be made on your behalf. This occurs prior to RTO execution by nature. If there is a match between event and prayer that will magnify His glory beyond the expected behavior of the perfect order mandate of the RTO algorithm - it shall be done. When God manually matches a prayer request to an event thread, there is no force in nature or beyond it that can alter the outcome. This is why you must always remember the "dead" in your prayer communications. As I have amply argued in this paper, the past - and all the people in it - are far from dead and gone. They are simply waiting for us - in the future - to help them out.

You'll have to excuse me now, I hear the mailman ringing
