

The big whoop of Leth and Bridge
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Deuteronomy 21:14 And it shall be, if thou have no delight in her, then thou shalt let her go whither she will; but thou shalt not sell her at all for money, thou shalt not make merchandise of her, because thou hast humbled her.

If I make fun then I pay a price. One which is meant to be of life. I wanted to move to Lethbridge but it was windy. I know that isn't something that bothers some. It does because I have a constant allergy. One which has been with me since I was young.

Young is the price of a style. It is the life of a bee. It is the life of men. Yet in the way of Leth is the way of a worm. One which came to be by way of the world. One which is still in the sight of the world. One which is called Sea.

The world I speak of is the Sea called Bearpaw. It is the world below. It is the world of a world which once is or was. It is world called the world of lie. The world of lie is a world unlike this one. It is a world filled with giant creatures called dinosaurs. They were very real. They had a name. One called So. So were the product of a woman who was helping a man by the name of Time. He was the source of misery for many. That is because he wanted to pry loose the nature of the giants of his day. They wanted to find a way to produce a race of massive things. Things like vegetables. Things like grapes. Things like peas. Things like very huge corn. So tall you had to climb upon the stock to find the ear.

The problem was a world called Sin or sin. It was in the way of Time. He wanted it to be without. That meant he had to carry part of it to a world of oil. Oil was and is the way of people. People who were.

Thus the way of people came to mean those things in the eye. Eye is the way of oil. Oil that is buried in the deep.

Now when I say deep I mean down by miles. Not thousands of feet as most assume. It is there where people live still in the oil. Only they are souls of the dead. People caught in the oil of Time. When Christ came he went to them and spoke. He rose up and called them people of Hope. They were of the eye of the storm. Some of these things were found in the spiritual by the people we call Hopi. They have a prophecy related to the people of Maya and they are that people will rise up. Not in a year but in the time of 12. 12 was the set of Time on the clock. He wanted the world to rise up then. So that is when the world would end. However we are here to say it will rise up where the world we call the bridge below is.