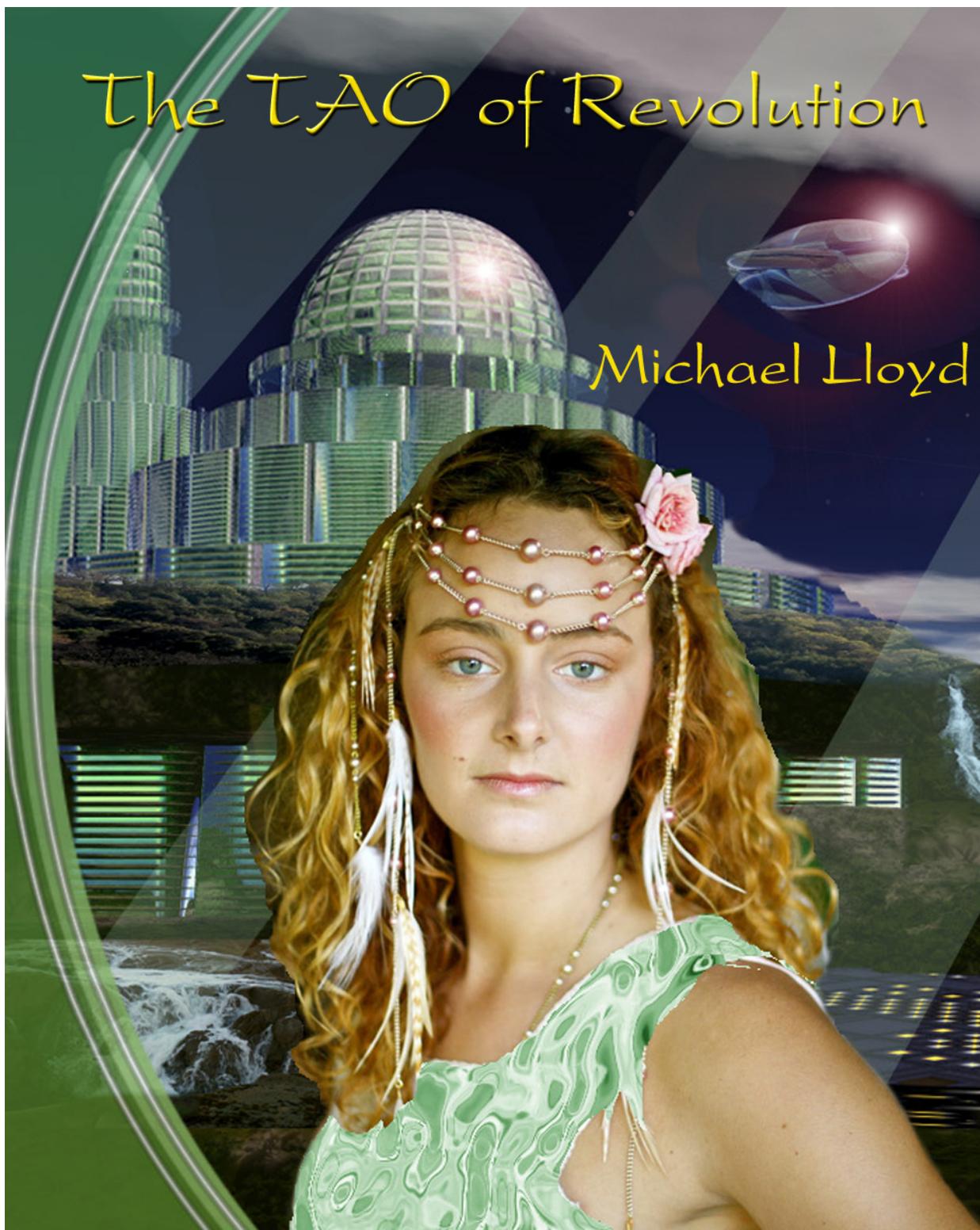


The TAO of Revolution

Michael Lloyd



The Tao of Revolution

Let us say for the sake of no argument
That we live in an asking universe
and what defines soul
Is the ability or gift if you prefer . . .
to ask questions.

Many names are given to this existence.
Jehovah, Brahma, Tao, Love, Creation
and Evolution.
I call it Intelligence!

At the summit these are the same.
In the fog they run into each other.
Put the differences away, look to
The Light that shines on us all.

Ask the question!

The Intelligence of the Universe is beyond doubt.
Supernovas explode and seed a galaxy. Planets are born
and Life embraces all.

Recycle, put the garbage out, wash the dishes,
sweep the floor, and help your neighbor.
God is in the details and everywhere else.

Just suppose, for the sake of no argument,
Where are the answers we seek?
In Us of course.

We are not separate from the stars and planets
we are composed of, the very atoms our bodies
are made from.

All is Intelligence!

A cup would not be made if we had no hands,
nor a computer if not for the one between our ears.

A very wise person explained to me that
nothing is new under the sun,
that nothing is original and everything
has already been thought of.

Telling me that all we really need to do is listen
to the thoughts unfolding in our heads.

That the Universal Mind broadcasts
through eternity, and we are the mediums
through which It manifests ItSelf.

What a responsibility, how heady!

So what are your Questions?

Even the highest archangels, it is said,
do not know how existence exists.

We all need some mystery.

We know how to behave. To be good.

From the beginning we cooperate.

We know the rules, the laws of the land,
the laws of the people.

Are there laws that underlie these laws?

Good Question!

Religion and Science both struggle with this.

How inane!

Imagine this:

The Universal laws of Creation are coded in us.

How could it be otherwise.

Look within. Look clearly.

Leave your opinions outside

and the answers arrive.

They are called the natural laws by the sages.

Not the laws of thermodynamics

nor the laws of Moses.

These and their ilk are laws governing effects.

The great natural laws are the platform of Cause

from which all creation is launched.

Oh those sages. What are these laws?

Good Question!

To Know the heart of the Universe
is the most profound experience I know.

Is there a first cause law of Creation?

Love is Service Done!

All things work together for the perfect
for those who know and love the Universe,
serving Its Purpose with all their heart and soul.

Does this resonate in the deepest part of your being?

For every positive cause
there is a positive effect.
For every negative cause
there is a negative effect.

How simple and exact.
As exact as electricity itself.
Give up science, give up religion.
For a moment.
Give up politics and sports.
For a moment.

The laws resonate within you as well as without.
See the sharing nature all around you.
See the sharing nature within you.
Celebrate every breath!

Put out a bird feeder. The birds take their turn.
Fill up a water trough and the animals take turns.

Earliest come the raccoons, then later
the turkey and her chicks, and after that the
squirrels and finally the deer in the afternoon.

Cooperation.

This is a sharing Universe! How do I know?

I become quiet. I observe nature
and its creatures working together.

TV nature shows. Conflict, terror,
the carnivores hunting. Life and death
and oh so dramatic. Ratings!

TV cosmos shows. Black holes consuming.
Super novas exploding, galaxies colliding.
Killer asteroids! More drama. Ratings! These do
not reflect the sharing Universe or life as we live it.

Remove yourself from society
just for an hour. Repose in nature with
only earth and water, rocks and trees.
And yet all things are made from these.
Houses and cars, computers and rocket ships.
How utterly amazing!

Does the Universe know Its future?
We grant The Intelligence this attribute:
Omniscience.
Just for a moment allow that this
All Creative, All Knowing Universe knows Its future.

Oh, the ego death!
Why is this so hard to accept?

Who wants to live in a stupid universe
that accidentally exploded into being
for no apparent reason except as a by-product of
random chaotic impulse.

Now that should be hard to accept.

A Knowing Universe? How delightful!
Thank you for the cherries and sea to swim in.
The delight of the senses. What reward.

For what?

We know the yin and yang. We know the symbol.

Thank you skateboarders!

Gnosis. How fulfilling to Know.

How simple to ask. But here is the catch.

Are you ready?

EVERYTHING IS KNOWN!

In your deepest core you know this.
This great Truth.

Thus science ends and invention renews.
Thus religion retires and service abounds.
Thus war is crushed and plowshares forged.
And jobs and bosses disappear and labor is loved.

The greatest gift of creation is to know
what you are and where you stand in eternity.
Stand up. Claim the answers.
What is there to lose?

The governments divide the world.
The birds share, good little socialists.
They confer in the trees. Each bird has its nature
and purpose, gets the job done.

The animals on this earth are responsible
For recycling and regeneration.
They are in no uncertain terms
the maintenance staff of this planet.

What are we?

Can we be more than a problem
to the maintenance staff?

Can we regain the path? Undoubtedly!

The holy book of the Christians, Moslems and Jews tell us we
have dominion over the earth.

Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists
teach us the law of karma.

As we sow, so shall we reap.

How blessed is this information!

All people ask this question though,

"How did it get so fucked up?"

The answer is simple.

What is lacking in the good creates evil!

How do we unfuck this world?

We share.

How do I know this? Because the Earth

does not demand a rent check.

The sun does not bill us for electricity.

Duh.

Mystery surrounds us.

A messenger once said,

"By taking thought of a thing
you cannot add a cubit to it."

Such wisdom!

Religion, Science and Politics . . .

They think, they guess, they suppose.

The Universe Knows!

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Fill up a water trough. The animals take turns.

Earliest come the raccoons, later the turkey
and her chicks. After that come the squirrels
and finally the deer in the afternoon.

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How do I know? I become quiet.

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Life and death and oh so dramatic. Ratings bring money.

TV cosmos shows:

Black holes consuming.

Supernovas exploding, galaxies colliding. Killer asteroids!

More drama. For Ratings.

These do not reflect the Real Universe or life as we live it.

By and by, they say,
the kingdom will come,
we will defeat death,
the people will be free and fed.

It is here now, for the taking.
For the asking. Such simplicity.
Try not to over think.

Evolution, the battle cry of today.
But I ask you what kind of species evolves so it needs shoes?
And chairs?

What kind of universe would make the most evolved
computers, which lie between our ears,
with more synaptic connections than a galaxy
has stars and then throw it away?
Stardust to stardust.

But what dust!

The world is not a commercial enterprise
of planned obsolescence with
an economy of diminishing returns.

The Universe is built for eternity.
Every atom is an indestructible
perpetual energy machine.
Wake up and smell the earth!

This world is populated by amnesiacs,
so much has been forgotten.
The sage reminds us that there is
more in heaven and earth than
we could ever imagine.

But we can grow and evolve more,
by using this indescribable
Intelligence inside us.
Nothing to fear but fear itself.

Change blows in the air.
The water rises.
Rare earth elements collide.
The flame of revolution is upon us.

Time to Choose.

What is the choice? Share or Fall.
The ancient pyramids and mounds built in river valleys
harbored the people when the floods came.
Good planning!

But why order the world with
pyramid companies and mounded
governments. What tragedy ensues.

Can we become like the blocks
of these ancient temples?
Every block equal and important.
All supporting the same structure.

Why not?

"Because it's always been done this way,"
the people say. "Change?" They cry, "jobs will be
lost, nations will fall, faith will be destroyed!"

Such arguments only expose what is
wrongheaded.

How do I know this? I embrace life.

Do you desire a leader? Look inside.

Do you want a boss? Then be a slave.

Do you need a priest? Then fear yourself.

The Way lies before you
filled with promise and adventure.

Be inspired by life. Lead yourself!

Be engaged in your labor. Be your boss!

Know your Self.

You are one with Creation Universe!

The TAO and THE PLAN

This is all too easy to say
with a full belly and little want.

How does the Tao of Revolution speak
to poverty and suffering, war and disease?

Most excellent questions.

"The poor you'll have when I'm gone,"
said Rabbi Heshua. Much quoted out of context.

"Just let her oil my feet.

I'm being executed, so just chill out."

The ancient teachers, messengers of the way . . .

How would they see the world today?

Global economy, global communications,
global warming. Two out of three!

A modern prophet wrote:

"Without labor no wheel would turn.
Workers of the World Unite!" Such vision.
150 years later these words seem prosaic.
Still though, in our heart of hearts,
we know this is true.

These words demand a hard look
at this idea of freedom.
But do not fret, there will be
no charts, percentages or polls.

These ideas have become tools of change,
tools for social fairness and awareness.

"Equal Rights!" we cry.

I'm all for it.

Freedom is what we define it as.

So, we had better get the best definition we can.

The modern messiahs, how courageous!
Abolishing slavery, electrifying Russia, socializing China,
liberating India, desegregating America,
ending apartheid, healing Africa. All married men!
Never forget this.

The poor are always with us . . .
If what is lacking in the good creates evil,
then what is lacking in wealth creates poverty.
So much is here! Abundance beyond measure.

More than we can ever use.
Let go. Trust that this universe
knows your needs before you do.
So easy to say!

The way does not turn away from these errors,
these obstacles. The way smooths them out,
removes them to the side, makes the way level.

Many paths lead to the mountain top
says the smug sage. The view is wonderful!

There is only one road we all travel,
forwards or backwards are its chief directions.

Choose.

The way follows the sea, the river, the plains.

The way grows the food, waters the land,
generates the forests. It nourishes all.

Come to the top of the mountain
become enlightened says the smug sage.

But I ask you, how many can stand
on the very top of the mountain? One!

What can be grown there? Icicles.

Seek for everyone what you desire for yourself.
Escape! Tired of doing time on this world of woe?

I know how that feels,
this cosmic soap opera of ego.

Who wouldn't want to get off? Get into heaven,
escape the great wheel of incarnation.

Two weeks vacation and holidays!

We can do better than this.

Pray, meditate, hike with serenity,
ride your bike, dance the sacred dance.
These are all good and recreate the soul.

Pray.

The hungry and thirsty pray for food and drink.

The imprisoned pray for freedom.

The diseased for healing. What a mess!

What can we do, what must we do?

Good question!

Let me comfort you. There is a plan,
a great plan, a Master Plan.

Does it follow the Tao?

Of course it does.

But before it is presented you may well ask,
who are you and how did
this knowledge come your way?
Are you great teacher?

Have you advised empires and nations?
Have you healed the sick and performed miracles?

Nope.

Have you liberated people from oppression and
opened the door of compassion?

Fraid not.

I am a person much like you,
with a few talents and many faults.
Children and animals adore me. My inner child
is hard to keep in. I'm smart enough to listen,
but not smart enough to do your taxes.

I am a smart ass.

But I have asked these questions.
I have asked people smarter than me,
braver than me, more loving than me.
I read books that answer these questions.
I have served people more enlightened than me.

Test these marvelous ideas.
Ask, are they true?
The truth will out, says the sage.
The knowing universe needs no secrets.
In this world of amnesiacs, games abound,
secrets proliferate.

What stupidity!

Do not confuse facts with truth.
Facts change truth does not.
Eternity, infinity, community.
How could these words be uttered
unless they exist.

Now we see into the very heart of atoms.

Energy and matter are the same,

thank you very much Albert!

Everything vibrates like a colossal harp.

Hello Christianity!

Where is this heaven? This sought after Nirvana?

This Shangri La? A messiah once said,

"It is inside you." How could it be otherwise.

Ah, but heaven on earth? There's the rub.

This is our choice, share or fall.

We're all in this lifeboat together.

Women and children first.

Protect the innocent,

defend the nurturers,

and it will all work out.

Grow some balls, grow some ovaries.

Be the hero you seek. But a hero
without an audience is still a hero.

Do your good deeds, no need
to wear them like a crown.

Enjoy the company of others.

Treat everyone as your children.

How delightful to see the child
in your mother and father.

How satisfying.

The great sequoia grows
for a thousand years.

All nature feels! All creation vibrates!

If the sequoia had a thought,
it would be

"I grow therefore I am."

Welcome to the master plan
or mistress plan if you prefer.
How can this be called the Great Plan?
Because all plans are held within it.

To be the Great Plan it must follow the Tao,
flow the way of righteousness,
tread the road of goodness.
This plan must heal all,
give to all, be shared by all.

Save judgement for the courts
and free yourself from labels.
Criminals, do badders, charlatans,
greedy capitalists, welfare frauds,
drunks and losers.

Let it go.
We are the children of this universe.
Forgive and forge on.

Go to any department store,
so much unnecessary crap.

Who makes all this stuff
we could do well without?

Too much pointless industry,
too much buying and selling,
the curse of these times.

Go where no money is needed
and you find yourself in nature,
a park or a library. Can we build a world
based on free energy of the universe.

Yes!

And as it was given to me, I will pass it on.

No secrets, no complicated rituals,
no obtuse higherarchy.

Screw that!

Do you know that our planet orbits
through an electro-magnetic field
that radiates out from the Sun?
Every 12 hours our world zips into
a positive field and 12 hours later,
into a negative one.

The yin and yang on a cosmic scale.
We live in a gigantic electric generator.
On and off, on and off.
The universe runs on a 50/50 schedule.
Bi-polar in a good way.

Let us see how the society of mankind
can use this eternal technology.
As it is now, ownership rules the land.
Is this a fair system run
on the natural laws?
Hardly.

What inequity this engenders. The have fear
losing their possessions.

The great majority of have-nots
feed on the scraps.

The Great Plan gives abundance to everyone.
Greater wealth than the richest person
could ever attain.

The Great Plan gives security to all.
No want, it houses every person
on a high standard,
clothes and feeds all people.

The Great Plan gives freedom to all.
Sounds good. So how does this plan work ?
Excellent Question!

Are you ready?

Everyone, and I mean every person
in this nation, living on this planet,
contributes a few hours a day to this goal.

Say five hours.

We all know that's all about all
we can give to a good workday.

Eight hours! Who needs it?
Who said this is the minimum amount
of time needed to run the world?

Not you, not me.

What say for the sake of no argument
we try something fair.

Take one half of the population
and give it your all for a month,
in the essential services we all use.

At the end of a 30 day shift
of serving your humanity
STOP.

Now the other half of society
SERVES YOU.

A month on, a month off.
What will you do on your months off?
Travel, recreate, take classes.
IT'S UP TO YOU.

The world is now your playground.
Who pays for all this? YOU DO!

Abolish self wealthy, promote abundance
and the creativity of the people rises.

We all live a life
as fun as Jimmy Buffet's

Abolish landlords and our housing
is a hassle no more. Get rid of
greedy systems and we all
flourish.

What about free enterprise,
what about competition.

What about them?

Be as enterprising as you like.

Want to compete? Join a team.

Food, clothing, shelter, care, transportation,
communication, utilities and recreation.

One high standard
for all humanity.

These services, in no uncertain terms,
are the needs of all
THE PEOPLE.

The 30 / 30 PLAN

30 days of service, then 30 days of fun.

End the rat race. End the commute.

End the disparity that creates
police and courts and prisons.

Choose!

It is now before you.

The heart of the average man
beats inside me.

I want my work to matter,
my children to prosper.

Let me ask you a question,
the question.

If you could make a world of
fair distribution,
had the tools to do it ...
would you?

Great news! We got them, the tools.
But the mind set, that we have to work on.

Take a deep breath.

Really

The giving universe is the only religion,
government or science that
can offer the absolute.

Absolute Security is its religion.
Absolute Freedom, its government.
Absolute Abundance, its science.

What is lacking in the good creates evil.
Worth saying twice. A tiny group of
haves think they own this planet.
How puffed up!

Who doesn't want to fly to exotic places,
sip drinks on their yachts, have every meal
served and never wash a dish.

To disdain the simple chores is
like losing the trail in the forest.
How lost you are.

The harbors are full of costly vessels.
How often are they used?
Are they worth more than the children
of the mothers who clean your house?

The all nurturing Tao is not
a pyramid scheme. There are
no accountants in heaven.

People cry, "It's all so fucked up!"
People say, "We must save the earth!"
and fly to conferences on global warming.
"We must stop this polluting!" we declare,
when not driving our SUVs.
"We must pay our teachers more"
we say with no confidence.

Give it up. A machine made badly
cannot be fixed.
The garment is worn out,
pointless to patch.

New start! Clean slate!
A new beginning!
Reinvent!
This is the Tao of Revolution

PART III
TAO and REVOLUTION

Setting up a new computer system,
such a pain in the ass. So many connections,
so many peripherals, so many
goddamn wires!

And all the questionably improved
programs to install. Still it gets done.

The Tao runs the stars and planets.
Runs everything efficiently, eternally.

The little green Jedi says

"Strive you must."

How true, how true.

To set this world right, give up
this vain notion of perfecting yourself.

To end the world of economic injustice
we start with a World Wide Buyers Strike.

A *WWBS* for an acronym. Stop buying,
stop paying bills; we stop the world!

We treat our resistance with humor,
good grace and consideration. Be polite,
take your anger out on the woodpile.

When consumer America quits spending
and going to work, this obsolete system
of getting for self crashes.

The transition is the tricky part.

The Churches must Unite,
open their doors twenty-four seven.

The Workers must Unite,
keep the grid up and supply lines open.

The Soldiers must Unite,
protect us during this renovation.

The Students must Unite,
organize and inform this movement.

The Children, as always,
will have fun.

The networks needed to bring
the 30 / 30 plan into being
are already here.

The systems are in place.

It is all in the scheduling.

So many high-rises in the cities,
offices in towns, all devoted
to chasing money on paper.

This workforce of data slaves
can now schedule this nation.

How efficiently our time and energy
can be without money, this obsolete
unit of exchange, clogging the works.

Unemployment conquered! We now
become full part-time employees.
For the first time in human history
true democracy is at hand.

A fool's mission, no one wants change!
America the beautiful, no argument there.
America, the over indulged, is another thing.
The growing fields, the roads and rails,
the Land of Liberty. No argument there.

Deadly fast food, bulimia and
diabetes, the sirens of waste.
As we boycott and strike;
lie low, chill, relax,
eat light nourishing foods.

When we stop the world what happens then?
Such an excellent question,
it deserves 3 gold stars.

Let's have the best plan we
can come up with already in place.

My mentor always said that during the
transition period from ineffectual,
house divided, polarized nightmare
of Washington DC, we the people
would have to form an
Emergency Government.

He also said that the new government
seat should be relocated to the center
of the nation, like to St. Louis.
Too much bad recorded energy in DC.

Let us look at the holy of holies,
the Constitution of these United States.

The new commandments we revere.

It gives us our sacred right to change,
and remove government that
seves us poorly. As we use
the tools of reform we will certainly
lock horns with the powers that be.

"How can Satan cast out Satan?"

Allen Michael asked.

Meaning the greedy forces creating
such industrialized horror in this world.

How right you were Ike!

We become the government we seek.

An unpaid volunteer organization.

Imagine living in a nation where you
and your government are the same.
Where you decide where your children
will be sent to die.

The established governing bodies,
their courts and the self righteous
who can only support the
past mistakes, exit stage right.
Enter, the New World.

To be fair, we have all allowed this.
To be rich and powerful,
what a carrot before the donkey.

Bear with me for a minute while I rap prosaic.

Guns and bombs, ghettos and slums,
food stamps and hunger, the homeless and
foreclosures, bosses and commutes,
alcohol and drugs, obesity and consumerism,
paranoia and homeland security,
fundamentalism and terrorists.
Governments of by and for themselves.
So much work to do.

So much wrong to right
but not with hate or judgement.
"Let no person judge his fellow man
but rather take judgement
of his own thought and action."

"Help love and lift everyone."
Words from my teacher, author of
the World Bill of Rights.

I am a reluctant disciple of truth,
sort of backed into the spiritual life.

How true.

A year out of high school in 1970
I joined a hold all things commonly,
vegetarian commune. I found myself
changing diet, changing diapers,
changing my entire life.

The One World Family Commune
in Berkeley, California. Where else?

It beat going to Vietnam
and far more fun than college. Home.

Founded by Allen Noonan, who
changed his name to Allen Michael
for the archangel he channeled
through his automatic writing.

Whew, not what a country boy
surrounded by cows and
walnut orchards ever came across.

This Master Plan and
the World Bill of Rights
are his channeled masterpieces.

The rest of this little book,
is of course, inspired by Lau Tzu,
editor of the Tao Te Ching.

In fact all these words are the inspired
teachings of great spiritual leaders.

No original ideas under the sun
say the sages.

Allen Michael, unrecognized in this
incarnation, took the role of a
new world comforter.

He disdained the cult of personality,
saying, "There are too many Indians,
not enough Chiefs!"

"You are the Christ whom you seek."

"Learn to do everything."

Two bumper sticker slogans
he pounded into our heads.

A Champion long distance runner
in high school, a conscientious
objector in WWII, he built and painted
fake tanks in Egypt to fool the Reich

A contemporary of Timothy Leary,
Steven Gaskin, Ram Das, Aldus Huxley,
Satchidananda, Rajneesh, to name a few.

A bunch of old guys with gullible
followers, to my young eyes.

I was hammering houses together
in my teens. A good spiritual rap didn't
cut the 2x4s, nail the frames.

Allen could outwork me in his 50s,
a master woodworker and sign painter.

Him I listened to.

So here it is, the cop out you need.

Archangel Michael, poppycock!

But put these ideas to the test.

Do they help love and lift everyone

on this planet. Does this plan

hold the promise of life for all

on one high standard.

This messenger for these times,
claimed that what he wrote
was only the way in which
galactic civilization ran itself.

"Angels", he said "is just a word
used to describe space beings.
They do not have bird wings
attached to their back,
but look like us."

Far Out!

After his Cosmic Initiation in 1947,
he channeled the World Bill of Rights.

It takes nothing away from the
1776 version, so keep your muskets.
I offer this code of living to you,
perhaps the most wonderful
words I have ever read.

Let each of us share all the world,
the Kingdom of God, and call one place
of our choosing our own and be free
to come and go in the world and
stay at any dwelling place
accommodating travelers.

Let each of us give of ourselves
to the extent of our ability to the
One World Company, and in return
all things shall be added unto us.

Let each of us be judged
only by our conscience in God, and let
no people judge their fellow beings,
but rather take judgement of their
own thought and action.

(Just three more and a punchline left)

Let no person or group hold any authority
over another, except that people be willingly
led by wisdom and true personality.

Let the government be of the people,
where the people are self governed;
by the people, where the people enjoy
perfect freedom; for the people,
where the people give themselves
abundant living.

Let the government seat be only
the storehouse and inventory
of the people's products.

Let all things be done unto edification,
for God is not the author of confusion.

These great ideas were brought to us
by cosmic adept Allen Michael.

Add anything you want to these rights,
that is universal and serves everyone,
but take nothing away.

The healing of this world can come
only when we unify.

Stop this inane bickering,
these moronic conflicts that divide us.

As my wise and courageous high school
drivers ed. instructor said,
"See the Big Picture."

The enemy is not an abortion clinic.
It is not the gay equality movement.
It is not racism. It is not communism.
It is not gun control. It is not Muslims.
It is not pornography or prostitution.
It is not even Vegas.

These are effects of our fears.

The enemy is us and up to us to set it right.

The enemy is the overblown notion
of ownership, wall street usury,
banking shenanigans, wars on whatever,
government paranoia, corporate pigishness,
and the lifestyles of a fraction of a percent.

Time now to consider this
pursuit of happiness.

Time to revamp democracy.
No one is going to hurt you, you
kings and queens of wealth,
or your children.

Keep your mansion, but just one.
Mow you lawns, clean your pools,
teach your kids how to do some chores.
Give your half a year of service
to your fellow man. Live a little smaller
so that all can live larger.

Oh, the Armies of the world.
How great and terrifying. Strong youth,
brave and ready to risk their lives
for whatever they are told.
Time to put the service back
into the armed services.

We need a code of chivalry for
our people who police this planet.
One who risks his life has every right
to be in charge of his destiny.

What will this code be?
Another excellent question!

We open the door to
the knowing universe and
we all become captains
of our destiny.

Can our armies do more than
defend our corporate interests?
Not the way they are run today.
More pyramid schemes.

We need thoughtful soldiers
pledged to saving lives,
protecting the 99%.

Well, duh.

We enter unviable wars that
cannot be won. We aliente nations
with our hypocrisy. In Korea everyone
is related to someone killed by
an American, if not their
own famlies.

What a clusterfuck.
This kind of world policing stops.

In our New World Government,
(a phrase which makes
conspiracy theorists orgasm),
we create the altruistic army.

You *are* the new world government.
No longer is your voice represented,
your own voice is heard. Close up
the electoral college,
shut down voting booths.

We have computers now. We blog,
we text. See where this is going?
We open the doors of knowing and we
all become captains of our destinies.

Can our soldiers become builders
instead of destroyers?
Not the way it's run today.

More pyramid schemes. We need
thoughtful soldiers, pledged
to saving lives. Well again, duh.

Revolution, civil war, are scary things.
Pictures of riots, martial law,
rebels with guns, fathers against sons.
Scarcity and death appear
in the mind's eye.

The Tao of Revolution is a celebration,
leave your guns at home. Bring food
and drink, guitars and drums. The most
powerful weapon in your arsenal
is what we need. Your mind.

Were we created in the imagination
of God? Let me ask you,
how could it be otherwise?

The peaceful passive resistant
revolution is filled with cooperation
and aimed at our target,
sharing the world.

Our celebratory buyer's strike unites
families, towns, cities and church congregations;
it unites university and college students;
it unites the armed services.

This non-violent civil disobedient
revolution unites us all, one people,
in taking control of the world's destiny.

What if I don't want to join? I love my life!

Fine, keep it. For as long as pseudo
democracy, rampant capitalism and
self righteous wars exist,
you have a place.

The first shall be last. But they *are*
included. Imagine for the sake
of no argument we stop the world.

One half of the world's commerce
passes through New York City.

Our revolution is global.

These United States are the power
for sweeping change.

We can bring our industry home!

We need our unions.

We bring our military home!

We need our warriors with us.

We can rebuild our inner cities!

Our gangs can work on urban renewal.

We can remake transportation!
Too much pollution, more trains,
simpler, smaller vehicles.

Our basic services must continue!
We need our coordinators.

So much to do! But such labor
as the world has never seen. Long ago
my mentor asked his followers this,
"What kind of world do want to have?"

Stock answers were given by the circle
of disciples. My turn came. I said,
"To wake up and see everyone serving
their humanity fully. Where everybody is
taking part in this world transformation
and celebrating their lives."

That was my answer ... and it's still my answer.

Get Rid Of Money. GROM, an acronym
for the economy of this new world.

Without money so much changes.

Without rent and mortgages to pay,
food to purchase, doctor bills, vet bills,
employee wages, car payments and insurance,
living becomes joyful and expressive.

Without money, pornography and
prostitution will wither away,
morph into sexual health care. Free love
takes the stage, leaving no one out.
Sexual predators are educated, reborn.

Child abuse comes to an end,
with safe alternatives for our kids.

Schools become refuges
and nurturers of family values.

Homes away from homes.

At the edge of apocalypse,
at the edge of the abyss
our humanity stands.

Give up fame and riches,
give up being a big shot.
Stand up and be known
for your talents and abilities.
Take your light out
from under the bushel.

Declare yourself free from illusion,
free from judgement, free from
the old American dream. Embrace
reality, the absolute freedom, security
and abundance of this universe.

This in no uncertain words,
is your birthright.

Keep your hobbies and guns.
Keep your sports teams and rock stars.
Keep your cars and home. To the world,
give your 5 hours for 6 months of a year.

For your children, give them a future.

For all women, give yourselves
freedom from domination,
freedom for your bodies.

For all men, give yourselves
a world worth building.

The Kingdom of Heaven on Earth.

Choose.

The rest is in the details
and the Tao is in them as well.

The path, the way; I've loved
the simplicity and paradox of the
Tao Te Ching since we first met.

I grew up with orchards, cows, chickens,
rabbits, dogs and cats.

The Tao Te Ching is a tiny book
with no history of a people
and their struggles. A book
you can take fishing or on a hike.

I love the Sermon on the Mount.
Great words!

I love the Noble Eight Fold Path.
Great words!

I love the Constitution.
Great words!

As we rap up this Master Plan,
I leave you with a few final questions.
If the Universe knows its future,
could it be that this Master Plan
has been running the whole time?

Could it be that human rights and even
technology are cumulating with a
purpose, guided by a plan that has been
evolving for Tao knows how long?

Allen Michael, great soul, answered
a question that no one
I ever heard asked.

"Why is only one messenger needed
to deliver the message of
the 30 / 30 plan,
the World Wide Buyers Strike and
the World Bill of Rights?"

"Because of the confusion it would create.
These words, this plan, are channeled
directly from Creation Universe."

"You will know this is the
Universe's
plan if these words
help, love and lift everyone
on this planet."

Good Answer!