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Let's talk about sex baby, let's talk about you and me.

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To: adobrjn@gmail.com, Adam Dobrin <adobrin@gmail.com>, Adam Marshall Dobrin <adam5@protonmail.ch>, Adam Kitsmonday <adam5@reallyhim.com>

I just want to let you know I'm not happy with this e-mail. I'm not happy with today either, today sucked. I'm sending it to you because of the attachment, and because I'm [knurd](#).

<https://www.docdroid.net/xYfTB0Q/who-lit-the-candle-that-started-the-fire-by-adam-marshall-dobrin.pdf.html>

Immediately following this introduction is the happy and cute message that I had hoped to share with you today. Unfortunately, because of **the machinations of a hidden war**, I am now forced to send you a hard copy of the e-mails which were disgustingly removed from existence by more than one clueless idiot who has no idea what is going on. I've told you time and again that *freedom itself hangs in the balance*, and if you do not understand what it means for Jesus Christ himself to be **censored en masse** you really have no idea what "freedom of speech" really means. Worse than that, the sanctity of our minds has already been compromised--look around you at what you have not seen--make no mistake, this is a battle... if the truth does not show you well enough that I am fighting for you, I cannot do any more.

This should **obviously** be on the fscking news already, and while you might be sadly confused into not realizing that your skepticism and disbelief is an attack not only on logic and truth--**but directly on your minds**--ending this "plague of darkness" is not just about getting to see a *smiling son*. *Make no mistake, this disclosure is the reason there exists anything in the future--and the entire reason that we have religion. It is to light Hell on fire, and turn this place into Heaven.*

Publishing or mirroring the writing you are being given would probably go a long way to stopping it from being forever lost. You now have a hard copy of both "the Matchbox" and (some selected stories from) [By The Force of Key Strokes \(download me\)](#). It might not be pretty, but it's there; and I hope you will save it--it's clearly needed. These messages seem to be what evil is attacking, so I will ensure that they are never lost. This series of e-mails does a good job of documents (and partially embodying) the "dark cloud" that is surrounding us and keeping this very incendiary message from spreading. I believe, and I hope you agree, that in order for that darkness to ever really be gone--these messages must be preserved. That is to say, if I wanted--or allowed them to be erased (as it appears now in two different hosting locations is happening) that I would be... *really wrong*.

I don't really know how to complain to perfect strangers (sorry, but ... I mean, we are right? ... you don't [know me from Adam](#) 😊 seriously...

Biblically... honestly) about how nobody is helping me, and how insane that is for me--knowing that the information I have is actually *amazing* and coming from God. You'd think people would be jumping at the bit to try and get on board, but it's just not what is happening. While I'm aware that our society looks down on people sending out "somewhat useful" information for free via e-mail, I've been forced to give away the secrets of the Universe--you know, so we might still have one tomorrow. *The Fire Of the Last Day* (of Hell) needs to be started, and believe... it is all about Pro-me-the-us (whose fire is Civilization itself, created by stealing.. [proof that language is constructed](#)) and the Eternal Flame: let there be light--the suppression, censorship, and secrecy surrounding *me*, should be a clear indication that there is a huge problem in the world. Hiding something this big should not be possible... it never should have been. I shouldn't have to be emailing people at all, let alone some people that don't want to hear from me--it's hard to tell when *nobody* talks to me. I am the "Eye of Ra," (look it up, it's *really* what I am) a direct window into the voice of all Creation and the meaning of all religion--the gate to the truth--and yet... it's almost as if we don't want to know it. It wasn't bad, I don't think, but it's getting darker every day.

I'm not that smart, and I **really don't think that what I say matters that much**, but you are smarted enough to read and understand what it is that I see--and *this message is salvation*, this message will lead us to freedom, and it will bring Heaven. Meanwhile in a "free world" I'd already have a billion followers on twitter. ... **not less than a thousand**.

I recently **made a cute movie**, that includes a bunch of songs referencing the "Heart" as Earth, which it is--one time traveling 'h' apart, anyway. So here we are, with Saturh singing **about how** he's **coming...** and how his *play on time is won...* *you know I'm not the guy singing, right?* I'm the guy telling you about it, and suggesting **it's obvious that he's doing it to set us free** (PDF of the "Trial of Jesus RE ALL Y Christ")...



I talk through the
radio....



Verily I say to you, do you C
Veruka and Will Y Won Ka relate to Egypt,
Ha, Ba, and Ra. <- I El Y
Ka is "the body of Horus"

IN THE LAND OF FLOWING MILK AND HONEY

Were this place not so fixated on never seeing Judah Maccabee, and instantly worshiping a Golden Cow--we might see how these concepts thread between the books of Exodus and Joshua--through time and space to ensure that see the amazing worth of the stable ecosystem that enabled life to reach this place. Look where we are, where this is happening, and realize that it is because of life that we are here receiving a message from the distant future--from a place that might have long forgotten that Cain and Abel was always about realizing that the metaphorical "city" could not kill "the farm" without it being suicide as well.

Today, we get to talk about **the flowers and the trees**. I'd much rather be telling you how a girl and a guy could kiss... on a night like this... if you didn't need someone to smack you over the head and explain that for thousands of years a message about the great worth of our civilization has been carefully laid through religion and today in our modern art. **Through idioms we can very clearly see the control of God over our society--in a subtle and unseen way.** Today I am trying very hard to explain to you that what is happening is no longer subtle--we are losing freedom, here in America and across time... today for the first time it might be ever so much more clear why God has made this hidden influence over our minds so absolutely clear. The darkness needs to be stopped, and you need to take action in order to get that done. This is not the end of the world if you care, if every single one of you does *nothing* there's not much left to save is there?

Just like this song... about **the birds and the bees** might remind us **Salt n' Pepper**, or about some conversation it seems I'll never get to have with my son... it's really a message from God designed to keep us from *losing everything*. It's Biblical "light," that stuff that appears right now to be that apocalyptic slap in the face that shows us just how un-free we really are. There is this huge divergence in religion, a hidden message that is screaming to be heard. We are on the precipice of Heaven or Hell, in a place where we might all see "ascension" to Heaven as a great thing, and yet so much of this message is cautioning against too quickly losing "civilization." At the same time we have a moral obligation to end hunger--if we are actually a civilization. Period. When the possibility is brought up that stone might actually be able to be turned to bread--that we are in a Sim, not trying to end hunger and do much better, at that point is the end.

Now, what about the birds and the bees? Is it obvious that the song's next line is really about evolution, it's really all about seeing that "life" exists because there are multiple ways to pollinate flowers? Multiple systems, lots of redundancy, the kind of thing we already know we need to do right? I think it is, certainly after it's pointed out. Meanwhile, it's being pointed out, for a reason... I'm sure. Probably just so I can bring **"big brown eyes."** I see a clear plan to build Heaven, and to do so here ... in this place that has always been the Rock of Heaven--hellishly dark, and unaware of that fact... despite lucid suggestions at the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, and ... **Ur** right, finding out that we can do things like "Pre-Crime" and instantly feeding the hungry... is a game changer. (C the light of the answer, Chaldeans) <- this is the Eye of Ra, and Ur links to the *dawn if civilization... r you?*

For the sake of more examples of **langolier** (as in Stephen King's story about time), **Spanglisherew** (as in RattleRod's story about language), **macaroni-c** (as in **AM Yankee Doodle**) or whatever you want to call it. It might also be related to David Letterman.... *because I'm the letter guy.... from A to Z.*

abraham is "open the message" (because "m" is message/map/messiah because *I say so*) and also the Holy Trinity.

ABRAHAM

(adam... before)

◀ 1. ab ▶

◀ 5645. ab ▶

Strong's Concordance

ab: father
Original Word: אָב
Part of Speech: Noun Masculine
Transliteration: ab
Phonetic Spelling: (awb)
Short Definition: father

Strong's Concordance

ab: dark cloud, cloud mass, thicket
Original Word: אֲבָק
Part of Speech: Noun Masculine
Transliteration: ab
Phonetic Spelling: (awb)
Short Definition: clouds

Ra (really Adam? or maybe rewind Adam)

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

*This article is about the Egyptian deity. For other uses, see **Ra** (disambiguation).*

Ra (/rɑː/^[1] **Egyptian**: *Rꜥ*; *Rꜥ*) or **Re** (/reɪ/; **Coptic**: ϣϣ, *Rē*) is the **ancient Egyptian sun god**. By the **Fifth Dynasty** in the 25th and 24th centuries BC, he had become a major god in **ancient Egyptian religion**, identified primarily with the **noon** sun.

RaHa... (Adam Now*2)

Strong's Concordance

anan: a cloud
Original Word: אָנָן
Part of Speech: Noun Masculine
Transliteration: anan

◀ 1888. ha ▶

"Ha" is a hidden reference to Isaac, whose name means "He laughs." It's also the change in the Patriarch of Judaism's name.. Abram to Abraham, after his Covenant with God. It means "Holy."

Hi.

Strong's Concordance

ha: lo! behold!
Original Word: הָא
Part of Speech: demonstrative particle
Transliteration: ha
Phonetic Spelling: (hay)
Short Definition: even

O P E N T H E M E S S A G E

THE FATHER, THE SUN, AND THE HIDDEN ADAM.

(it's macaroni... C?)

Walking on this path down what is a "well lit road," which I hope you can also see... we now have both walls (or cliffs or..)--the things that are the keys to the abyss--to *losing everything*. Obviously not using it at all is losing it... and using it in a way that that forgoes everything we have learned is required for life to survive... also probably losing.

So, here I am, living inside a few books... literally watching the Trial of Christ run in parallel with the battle in the book of Judges--where I know very well that the

only thing keeping my *twist continuation* from happening is you not realizing that there is no way Jesus loses a public trial. So "Samson dies and goes to Heaven" (get it, it's a euphemism) and here I am telling you that I am probably going to run and hide if I am alive when it does happen... but that's no reason for it not to-- more to the point, it needs to happen for me, and for you, and the entire human race.

AD

I've added a significant number of people to this list today, going through logs by hand and trying to gauge interest. If you aren't interested, there's instructions just below. I probably won't do another large e-mail blast, because I cannot risk this information being lost; seriously, *what kind of moron lost soul* calls a hosting provider to complain about an e-mail from the messiah containing the secrets of the Universe? *At the same time... I can't risk the whole world not having this information--that's what it takes to be right.* Please.. **light me up**--for everything's sake. Seriously, don't wait for September 13th on my say so; I'm the guy who said **yesterday wasn't soon enough**, and will never stop. *I'm not laughing yet (though, there's a story about it)!*