

Second Coming

The Mashyach is Returning...

Before we commence our study of the 3rd *Mizmowr* | Psalm, I'm obligated to honor my promise to share the repulsive conspiratorial thoughts presented in the manifesto of young Mr. Ernest, the troubled white supremacist who sought to rid the world of Jews on behalf of his god. Feel free to skip this section if you'd prefer, but understand I'm presenting his disgusting perspective for a number of important reasons.

The 2nd *Mizmowr* | Psalm commenced with Yahowah denouncing conspiracies, so it's important to appreciate why He despises them. 'Blame the Jews' is the most heinous of them.

John Ernest isn't alone. With polls revealing that the overwhelming majority of people believe such conspiracies are true, with the majority of Roman Catholics, Orthodox Christians, and Muslims having been indoctrinated into believing this rubbish, with their popularity resonating with both the far right and far left, and with the rise of anti-immigrant positions worldwide, far more people embrace this myth than reject it. To ignore the likes of Mr. Ernest, is to deny their caustic influence on our world.

The internet is filled with the trash this boy consumed and then regurgitated in his manifesto. Social media, in particular, provides a feeding frenzy for the psychosis. It is the bane of humanity in the world of altered realities.

Typically, when people promote religious, political, or conspiratorial ideas, they weave their deceptive threads into a partially accurate tapestry in order to give their fraudulent notions a veneer of credibility, but that was not the case with this irrational and misguided murderer. Almost everything he wrote was either completely irrelevant to his case, served as an invalid generalization, or was illogically extrapolated. What he wrote was wholly inaccurate, taken out of context, grossly misconstrued, and inverted such that the victims of genocide were inappropriately blamed for promoting it.

Therefore, I'll trust you to recognize his fallacies, and I'll not burden either of us with a rebuttal, save one: his reference to Stephen the Martyr. The story Luke presents in Acts was completely contrived by Paul and his pal to establish the basis for their "Blame the Jews" conspiracy. From beginning to end, the longest citation in the book of Acts is replete with so many contradictions and incongruities, an informed and rational reader will reject it as invalid.

The manifesto the anti-Semite posted the morning he shot a child and murdered a sixty-year-old unarmed Jewish woman at a Poway synagogue inverts the truth such that the opposite of what he claims is actually true. History shows that rather than Jews plotting to kill "the European race," Europeans have demonstrated their genocidal rage against Jews.

There is no historical evidence to support the preposterous notion that Jews have sought to control Gentiles, but the opposite would be an accurate assessment of what we have witnessed, where Jews have been hunted down, robbed, quarantined, subjugated, and exterminated. It takes a special level of stupid to kill while espousing the opposite of what is true. In that light, the king of morons babbled...

“My name is John Earnest and I am a man of European ancestry. The blood that runs in my veins is the same that ran through the English, Nordic, and Irish men of old.... Their acts of bravery, ingenuity, and righteousness live on through me. Truly, I am blessed by God for such a magnificent bloodline.

I can already hear your voices. ‘How could you throw your life away? You had everything! You had a loving family. You had a church. You were doing well in nursing school. You could have gone so far in your field of study. You could have made so much money and started a happy family of your own.’ I understand why you would ask this. But I pose a question to you now. What value does my life have compared to the entirety of the European race?

Is it worth it for me to live a comfortable life at the cost of international Jewry sealing the doom of my race? No. I will not sell my soul by sitting idly by as evil grows. I’d rather die in glory or spend the rest of my life in prison than waste away knowing that I did nothing to stop this evil. It is not in my blood to be a coward. I do not care about the debt-based currency that Jews like to pretend is money. I do not care for the bread and circus that Jewry has used to attempt to pacify my people. I willingly sacrifice my future—the future of having a fulfilling job, a loving wife, and amazing kids. I sacrifice this for the sake of my people. OUR people. I would die a thousand times over to prevent the doomed fate that the Jews have planned for my race. [If I were to give you all the time in the world, and access to the best research and fastest computers, you wouldn’t be able to produce a single example of this actually occurring at any time over the past twenty centuries, with Jews plotting or effecting the demise of other races. But you’d find countless examples wherein during the past two-thousand years almost every

ethnicity has sought to annihilate Jews, with some nearly succeeding.]

‘How does killing Jews help the European race? The European race is doomed? What are you talking about? These Jews were innocent!’ Every Jew is responsible for the meticulously planned genocide of the European race. They act as a unit, and every Jew plays his part to enslave the other races around him—whether consciously or subconsciously. Their crimes are endless. For lying and deceiving the public through their exorbitant role in news media; for using usury and banks to enslave nations in debt and control all finances for the purpose of funding evil; for their role in starting wars on a foundation of lies which have costed millions of lives throughout history; for their role in cultural Marxism and communism; for pushing degenerate propaganda in the form of entertainment; for their role in feminism which has enslaved women in sin; for causing many to fall into sin with their role in peddling pornography; for their role in voting for and funding politicians and organizations who use mass immigration to displace the European race; for their large role in every slave trade for the past two-thousand years; for promoting race mixing; for their cruel and bloody history of genocidal behavior; for their persecution of Christians of old (including the prophets of ancient Israel—Jeremiah, Isaiah, etc.), members of the early church (Stephen—whose death at the hands of the Jews was both heart-wrenching and rage-inducing), Christians of modern-day Syria and Palestine, and Christians in White nations; for their degenerate and abominable practices of sexual perversion and blood libel (you are not forgotten Simon of Trent, the horror that you and countless children have endured at the hands of the Jews will never be forgiven); for not speaking about these crimes; for not attempting to stop the members of their race from committing them. And finally, for their role in the murder of the Son of Man—that is the Christ. Every

Jew young and old has contributed to these. For these crimes they deserve nothing but hell.

I will send them there.

‘Why are you doing this? Surely killing a fraction of Jews will not solve any problems. Are there not better ways to save the European race?’ Yes and no. There are three roles that must be played in this revolution. Those who spread the truth, those who defend the race, and those who continue the race (having children). Where most people misunderstand is that all three of these must be performed by everyone to the best of his ability. There has been little done when it comes to defending the European race. As an individual I can only kill so many Jews. My act of defense is not so much about my high score—that is how many Jews I can ‘Do not pass go, do not collect 200 shekels’ straight to fucking hell. But rather the statement that I made. There is at least one European man alive who is willing to take a stand against the injustice that the Jew has inflicted upon him. That my act will inspire others to take a stand as well. And when this revolution starts gaining traction (if I am not killed) I expect to be freed from prison and continue the fight. I do not seek fame. I do not seek power. I only wish to inspire others and be a soldier that has the honor and privilege of defending his race in its greatest hour of need—and have a family if possible.

‘How can you call yourself a Christian and do this? Surely the Bible calls for you to love your enemies?’ Firstly, just because someone calls themselves a Christian does not make them one. Plenty of people wrongfully identify with being Christian. Beyond the scope of time the Father and the Son made a covenant in eternity—that the Son would bring a people to Him that He may be glorified through them. I did not choose to be a Christian. The Father chose me. The Son saved me. And the Spirit keeps me. Why me? I do not know. And my answer to

loving my enemies? Trust yids and their puppet braindead lemming normalfags to take one quote from the Bible and grossly twist its meaning to serve their own evil purposes—meanwhile ignoring the encompassing history and context of the entire Bible and the wisdom it takes to apply God’s law in a broken world. Is it lawful to let a thief murder my friend instead of killing the thief to prevent the death of my friend? To ask such a question is to answer it. It is not loving towards your friend to let him be murdered. It is not loving towards your enemy—the thief—to let him murder. A child can understand the concept of self-defense. It is unlawful and cowardly to stand on the sidelines as the European people are genocided around you. [While there have been many genocidal campaigns initiated and perpetrated by Europeans against Jews, annihilating more than half of their number in pogroms and the holocaust, there isn’t a single example of this occurring the other way around.] I did not want to have to kill Jews. But they have given us no other option. I’m just a normal dude who wanted to have a family, help and heal people, and play piano. But the Jew—with his genocidal instincts—is insistent on poking the bear until it tears his head off. The Jew has forced our hand, and our response is completely justified. My God does not take kindly to the destruction of His creation. Especially one of the most beautiful, intelligent, and innovative races that He has created. Least of all at the hands of one of the most ugly, sinful, deceitful, cursed, and corrupt. My God understands why I did what I did.... [In actuality, God is on the other side, and will do to like-minded Gentiles what conspiratorial anti-Semites have done to His people.]

‘I know that ye are Abraham’s seed; but ye seek to kill me, because my word hath no place in you. I speak that which I have seen with my Father: and ye do that which ye have seen with your father. They answered and said unto him, Abraham is our father. Jesus saith unto

them, If ye were Abraham's children, ye would do the works of Abraham [...] Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it. And because I tell you the truth, ye believe me not' (John 8:37-45). [It should be noted that the 8th chapter of Yahowchanan was the most heavily corrupted in the whole of the Christian New Testament, with the entire introduction regarding the adulterous woman being added in the 7th century to imply that Yahowsha' was Towrah averse. This reality, combined with the incongruous nature of the conversation we are left with in 8:31-47 demonstrates that the citation isn't trustworthy.]

'For ye, brethren, became followers of the churches of God which in Judaea are in Christ Jesus: for ye also have suffered like things of your own countrymen, even as they have of the Jews: Who both killed the Lord Jesus, and their own prophets, and have persecuted us; and they please not God, and are contrary to all men: Forbidding us to speak to the Gentiles that they might be saved, to fill up their sins away: for the wrath is come upon them to the uttermost' (1 Thessalonians 2:14-16). [Proof positive that the "Blame the Jews" conspiracy commenced with Paul.]

To the glow-niggers and Jewed-media reading this. I think it is important for you to know that I did not do this alone. I had the help of a man named Felix Arvid Ulf Kjellberg. He was kind enough to plan and fund this whole operation—the sly bastard. Apparently, Pewdiepie hates Jews as much as Pajeets. Who would've known? [The social media sensation with an audience that exceeds 50 million is foul-mouthed, but based upon what's known about this very public individual, his anti-Semitism does not rise to funding murders.]

Make sure to call me a ‘white supremacist’ and ‘anti-semite’ or whatever bullshit you spew to spook the normalfags. It doesn’t even matter. You’ve been calling every White person alive those names for decades—they’ve lost all their meaning. You’ve socially ostracized every White person. You’ve made it harder and harder for White people to live a normal life. To this I say well done. You are stupid enough to make a White person’s only viable option for survival to kill all of you. Keep doing what you’re doing Jew-media. You’re putting the noose around your own neck. The irony is glorious.

To my brothers in blood. Make sure that my sacrifice was not in vain. Spread this letter, make memes, shitpost, **FIGHT BACK, REMEMBER ROBERT BOWERS** [another social-media-posting anti-Semite who murdered 11 Jews in an attack on a Pittsburgh synagogue], **REMEMBER BRENTON TARRANT** [the New Zealand mosque mass murderer], filter the religious D&C, and filter the schizos who will inevitably call this a ‘false flag.’ Something to note, people grossly overestimate the police’s ability to solve ‘crimes’ such as ‘arson’ and ‘murder.’ Lots of threads about ‘Feds are talking to me guys because I post on 8chan, it’s so spooky’ are ‘organically’ popping up. What a load of shit meant to try to scare the goyim and prevent retaliation. I scorched a mosque in Escondido with gasoline a week after Brenton Tarrant’s sacrifice and they never found shit on me (I didn’t realize sandniggers were sleeping inside though—they woke up and put out the fire pretty much immediately after I drove away which was unfortunate. Also they didn’t report the message I spray-painted on the parking lot. I wrote ‘For Brenton Tarrant -t. /pol/’). It is so easy to log on to Minecraft and get away with burning a synagogue (or mosque) to the ground if you’re smart about it. You can even shoot up a mosque, synagogue, immigration center, traitorous politicians, wealthy Jews

in gated communities, Jewish-owned company buildings, etc. and get away with it as well.

If your goal is strictly carnage and the highest score—I'd highly recommend you look into flamethrowers (remember kids, napalm is more effective than gasoline if you want Jews to really light up like a menorah). I know you're out there Fire-anon—make us proud. Don't leave DNA (use clothes you've never worn before and a mask—dispose of these after). Don't bring any electronics which can be used to track you. Don't leave a paper trail. Don't take too long doing it, and never speak of it (all electronics are bugged). Again, I'm talking about Minecraft. You do not have to 'televisé' like I did and get caught. As more of these happen, we will no longer need to film it. I do believe that it is best at this stage that I make a statement and people know that I did this. We are in the early stages of revolution. We need martyrs. If you don't want to get caught because you have children who depend on you, you can simply attack a target and then slip back into normal life. Every anon reading this needs to carry out attacks. They won't find us. They won't catch us. There are too many of us, and we are smarter than them.

Remember that fear is the only thing holding you back. Fear that you might lose everything in your life. I am a testament to the fact that literally anyone can do this, and this terrifies the Jew. I'm a 19 year old nursing student from the depths of Commiefornia for fuck's sake. I had my whole life ahead of me. If you told me even 6 months ago that I would do this I would have been surprised. Meme Robert Bowers back and keep up the memes of Brenton Tarrant. Tarrant was a catalyst for me personally. He showed me that it could be done. And that it needed to be done. "WHY WON'T SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING? WHY WON'T SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING? WHY DON'T I DO SOMETHING?"—

the most powerful words in his entire manifesto. Any White man—rich or poor, young or old—who is brave enough can take any action he wants against the tyrannical and genocidal Jew. You should be more afraid of losing your entire race than this life you now live. The most dangerous kind of man is not one who has nothing to lose, but one who has everything to lose. Every single White man has everything to lose by doing nothing, and everything to gain by taking action.

Anyone who denounces violent self-defense against the Jew is a coward. He may know the crimes of the Jew, but subconsciously he knows that ACTUALLY taking action would mean sacrificing the bread and circus. It might mean that he won't live comfortably anymore. This is one of the reasons cowards so shrilly screech that Brenton Tarrant and Robert Bowers were Mossad false flag operations. They can't fathom that there are brave White men alive who have the willpower and courage it takes to say, "Fuck my life—I'm willing to sacrifice everything for the benefit of my race." He projects his own cowardice onto the White race. To the coward it is just a hobby. He is a LARPfag and a traitor. Ignore him. He has nothing useful to offer. That or it's just a Jew shilling, "Don't oppose us." Or possibly a schizo boomer off his meds. It's a shame that Robert Bowers especially got such a bad rap due to the inordinate amount of schizofags and flat-earth-tier-tards on /pol/ right now. Brenton Tarrant inspired me. I hope to inspire many more. To those who are brave—know that your sacrifice is the greatest act of love for your race. Your sacrifice will be remembered. Always.

KEEP THE MOMENTUM GOING. IT'S FUCKING HAPPENING. McFuggen ebin. :DDD
[Definitely Done Deal, Dream it - Dare it - Do it, Dear Dumb Diary, Drug, Disease, and Drama free, or from Harry Potter: Destination, Deliberation, Determination]

Lightning round.

‘Are you a Trump supporter?’ You mean that Zionist, Jew-loving, anti-White, traitorous cocksucker? Don’t make me laugh.

‘Are you affiliated with any political ideology?’ Yes. It’s called not wanting to go extinct.

‘Are you a terrorist?’ Well, let’s walk through this question together shall we? I’m not wearing the sandnigger equivalent of a durag, my skin isn’t the color of shit, you can’t smell me from across the room, it is socially unacceptable for me to marry my cousins, I do not shout ‘Durka durka mohammed jihad,’ and it doesn’t look like a sadist attempted to play tug-of-war with my nose. So no, I’m not a terrorist.

‘Do you feel any remorse for what you did?’ The Jews have depleted our patience and our mercy. I feel no remorse. I only wish I killed more. I am honored to be the one to send these vile anti-humans into the pit of fire—where they shall remain for eternity.

‘Do you feel anything but hatred for Jews?’ Disgust. Disgust that a race can become so unrecognizably corrupted that they would commit the most heinous acts that only the most twisted of individuals could put into reality.

‘Are you insane/crazy?’ I’ve seen plenty of mentally ill patients. It’s heartbreaking and I know what it looks like. No, I do not have mental illness. However, I know the Jew would love to claim that to discredit me. In his mind you must be insane to oppose him.

‘Do you hate all Jews?’ I hate anyone who seeks the destruction of my race. Every Jew currently alive plays a part in the destruction of my race. Does that answer your question?

‘Do you hate other races?’ I hate anyone who seeks the destruction of my race. Spics and niggers are useful puppets for the Jew in terms of replacing Whites. Of course, they aren’t intelligent enough to realize that the Jew is using them and they will be enslaved if Europeans are eliminated. Do they actively hate my race? Yes, I hate them. Are they in my nation but do not hate my race? I do not hate them, but they aren’t staying. Are they out of my nation and do not hate my race? Fine by me.

‘Why did you use guns instead of a flamethrower? Wouldn’t a flamethrower have given you a much higher score?’ Yes. I encourage you to use flamethrowers as well as guns. Use what you think would be best in your situation. I used a gun for the same reason that Brenton Tarrant used a gun. In case you haven’t noticed we are running out of time. If this revolution doesn’t happen soon, we won’t have the numbers to win it. The goal is for the US government to start confiscating guns. People will defend their right to own a firearm—civil war has just started. Stop the slow boil of the frog—prevent the Jew from using incrementalism. Make the Jew play all of his cards to make it apparent to more people how their rights are being taken away right before their eyes.

‘How long did it take you to plan this attack?’ Four weeks. Four weeks ago, I decided that I was doing this. Four weeks later I did it. I remember a specific moment in time after Brenton Tarrant’s sacrifice that something just clicked in my mind. “If I won’t defend my race, how can I expect others to do the same?” I immediately got to planning, and I never looked back. I never had doubts. I never felt afraid. I never felt anxious—just the occasional nervous excitement.

‘Who inspires you?’ Jesus Christ [who was Jewish], the Apostle Paul [who was Jewish], Martin Luther [who was an anti-Semite], Adolf Hitler [who was Jewish], Robert Bowers [who was a mass murderer], Brenton

Tarrant [who was a mass murderer], Ludwig van Beethoven [who was Jewish], Moon Man [the Alt-Right's neo-Nazi, anti-Semitic, and genocidal rap sensation based upon a parody of McDonald's Mac Tonight], and Pink Guy [alter-ego of foul-mouthed social media entertainer George Miller (known as Joji) and his character, Filthy Frank].

'How long have you been playing piano?' Ever since I was 4. It was my favorite thing to do then. It is my favorite thing to do now. However, killing Jews might change that—I'll get back to you on that one.

To my brothers in Christ of all races. Be strong. Although the Jew who is inspired by demons and Satan will attempt to corrupt your soul with the sin and perversion he spews—remember that you are secure in Christ. Turn away from your sin. Not because it is required for your salvation—for nobody save Christ can merit heaven based on his own works—but rather out of gratitude for the gift of salvation that your God has given you. Always remember that it is God that is keeping you alive and in faith. All sin stems from the arrogant belief that one does not need God. Satan was so prideful that he actually truly believed (that he, a created being) could overthrow the Ancient of Days—the Creator of all in existence. Satan inspired this rebellion among humanity. Christ alone is the only source of life. Know that you are saved in Christ and nothing—not death, nor torture, nor sin—can steal your soul away from God.

To the Jew. Your crimes—innumerable. Your deeds—unacceptable. Your lies—everywhere. The European man will rise up and strike your squalid and parasitic race into the dust. And this time there will be nowhere for you to run.

And last but definitely not least. To the true anons [someone willing to anonymously stir up internet chaos

by advocating conspiracies] out there (you know who you are). You are the product of /pol/—the product of unadulterated truth. You are my brothers and the best dudes out there. You are the most honorable men of this age. Despite all odds against you, you not only discovered the truth but also help to spread it. Some of you have been waiting for The Day of the Rope [fictional tale popular with the alt-right similar to The Protocols] for years. Well, The Day of the Rope is here right now—that is if you have the gnads to keep the ball rolling. Every anon reading this must attack a target while doing his best to avoid getting caught. Every anon must play his part in this revolution and no man can be pulling his punches. This momentum we currently have may very well be the last chance that the European man has to spark a revolution.

Despite this—I'm not worried. I have complete trust and certainty that all of you after reading this will begin planning your attack on the enemy—and you'll attack again, and again, and again—until either we win, or we die. I know you will do this because you're true anons. You're White men. I'm not worried that the whole world is against you. I'm not worried because you are the greatest race that our God has created—it is our duty to keep this world from falling into darkness. White men will not let God's creation be corrupted and destroyed by the Jew without a fight. Remember your honor White men.

More than anything I wish I could've seen your faces and fought alongside with you on the battlefield.

Give them hell for me. Give. Them. Hell.

—John Earnest

Good news, Moron Earnest: She'owl is for scum like you, filled with all of your hypocritical and religious, irrational and conspiratorial, political and anti-Semitic friends.

It appears that we may have been right, and that I was wrong – at least to the extent I only acknowledged the obvious. The 2nd *Mizmowr* | Psalm is prophetic of Dowd, not Yahowsha’ just as we had discussed, but in a much more profound and earth-shattering way than I had conveyed. It predicted the Second Coming of Dowd.

This next *Mizmowr*, the 3rd Psalm, affirms his return, as did the Yirma’yah 9 citation we considered when seeking to understand Yahowah’s statement regarding bringing his son forth on this day and giving him the Earth.

As we ponder the dedication of the 3rd *Mizmowr*, keep in mind that Dowd is symbolic of the interaction of mankind with the Towrah – revealing its purpose and result. He is representative of the Covenant Family and Yisra’el, living his life and expressing himself such that we are able to understand and thus capitalize upon the sacrifice of the Pesach Lamb. And yet, he is real, one of us, a man challenged in all of the ways we have experienced. His family was like our family, and thus unlike God’s Family – fractured.

That said, we have no way of knowing whether the 3rd *Mizmowr* was actually dedicated as the Masoretic introduction reads today. Not only isn’t there any reference to ‘Abshalowm in the Psalm, the coup he led against his father, nor the father’s mourning over the death of his son, since this uprising occurred at the end of Dowd’s reign, when he was but a whisper of his former vitality, it’s placement this early in the flow of the *Mizmowr* is somewhat incongruous with his life. Nonetheless, since there is a great deal we can learn by considering this rather deplorable incident, I think it wise

to present the Masoretic prelude and then explain the episode which led to it.

“A *Mizmowr* | Song (*Mizmowr* – a psalm whereby melodious music accompanies the lyrics) of Dowd | the Beloved (*Dowd* – to be loved and adored), upon his fleeing (*barach huw*) from the presence (*min paneh*) of ‘Abshalowm (*‘Abshalowm* – Reconciling Father), his son (*ben huw*).” (Masoretic Dedication to the *Mizmowr* / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3)

If the situation that the Masoretic introduction references actually occurred, it was symbolic of the broken family of man. Dowd’s brood was torn apart, and in the worst possible way, just has been the case with Yisra’el violating every aspect of the Covenant. And it is all reflected in the fallen state of familial relations that Yahowah will resolve on *Yowm Kippurym* | the Day of Reconciliations.

Let’s take a moment to consider what occurred circa 1000 BCE. ‘Abshalowm was the third of six sons born to Dowd in Hebron. ‘Abshalowm’s mother was Ma’achah, the third of four wives chosen by Dowd in this same place. His wife, Ma’achah, was the daughter of Talmay, the king of Geshuwr.

Regrettably, Dowd’s daughter, Tamar, who was ‘Abshalowm’s sister, was raped by ‘Amnown, Dowd’s firstborn son. For reasons we may never know, Dowd did not intervene and hold his son accountable. With this evil unchecked, Tamar sought refuge with ‘Abshalowm. As their rage over what had occurred welled up within them, after two years’ time ‘Abshalowm sought to avenge his sister’s rape, sending his servants to murder a drunken ‘Amnown during a feast. They killed Dowd’s wayward and firstborn son. Immediately thereafter, ‘Abshalowm fled to his maternal grandfather, the aforementioned king of Geshuwr.

Three years later, Dowd erred again and forgave his son, 'Abshalowm, for killing his firstborn, and so he returned to Yaruwshalaim. But while there, 'Abshalowm flattered and appeased everyone, saying, "If only I were the *Shaphat* | Judge of the Land, you would have everything you wanted," thereby appealing to the selfish nature of many.

After four years of being subversive and duplicitous, 'Abshalowm declared himself king and then slept with one of his father's concubines. Having played the role of a modern politician to perfection, and by offering the people what was not theirs to take or his to give, many flocked to him, leaving Dowd somewhat vulnerable and isolated.

Upon hearing of the coup, and subsequently infiltrating his son's court, Dowd took his time committing his troops to battle. But finally he had his nephew, Yow'ab, his most valiant commander, confront his son and the usurpers aligned with him in the Woods of Ephraim. They would rout 'Abshalowm.

During the battle, as Dowd's overly ambitious son retreated riding an ass (a *pered* – meaning to break apart and separate), 'Abshalowm's hair was caught by "the Glorified Allah," a *gadawl 'alah*, or mighty oak tree, in Hebrew. His predicament was reported to Yow'ab, Dowd's commander, whom 'Abshalowm had previously insulted and sought to intimidate by setting his fields ablaze. Upon seeing him hanging in the tree, Yow'ab killed 'Abshalowm with three darts to the heart, even though Dowd had given explicit instructions that no one was to harm his son.

Upon the news of his death, Dowd **"went up to the second-story room over the doorway and wept. As he walked about and carried on like this, he said, 'O my son, 'Abshalowm! If I could, I would have given my**

life for you! O ‘Abshalowm, my son, my son!’” (*Shamuw’el / He Listens to God / 2 Samuel 18:33*) This may serve to foreshadow Yahowsha’ meeting His Disciples in the upper room after doing this very thing for *‘Ab Shalowm – the Father’s Reconciliation.*

Yow’ab’s speech to Dowd that day is worth considering. Setting the scene, we read: **“The victory that day was turned to mourning for all the people, for the family heard it said that the king was grieved for his son.”** (19:2) **“The king covered his face and shrieked with a loud voice, ‘O my son, ‘Abshalowm, my son, my son!’”** (19:4)

Yes, Dowd was flawed, just like the rest of us. He was inspired well beyond the norm and was blessed with attributes all men would envy, but he, like the common man, was human. And it is in this way that he represents the purpose of the Word of God and the Towrah, which is to enlighten and perfect the imperfect. He also represents Yisra’el, God’s chosen and wayward children.

With Dowd, especially when addressed by *Yow’ab | Yahowah* is the Father, we realize not only who we are, but what is possible when we align ourselves with Yah. So while the voice is Yow’ab’s, the inspiration behind every word is the Father for whom he was named...

“Then *Yow’ab | the Father is Yah* arrived at the home of the King, and declared, ‘You have become emaciated, withering away, confused and disappointing this day in the presence of your coworkers, all of whom would have saved your life, and the lives of your sons and your daughters, the lives of your wives, even the lives of your concubines, (19:5)

because you love those you should hate, and you hate those you should love. Instead, you have implied this day that you don’t have leaders or coworkers. I realize that if ‘Abshalowm had lived and all of the rest

of us had died this day, then it would have been seen by you as pleasing and correct.

So right now stand up and choose to go out and speak from the heart to your coworkers, because I promise by Yahowah if you do not go forth, and if you remain an obstinate and immobilized individual, this night will be worse for you than all of the evil that has befallen you from your youth until now.” (*Shamuw’el* / Listen to Him / 2 Samuel 19:6-7)

I appreciate the vindication. The opening paragraph of the first chapter of the first volume of *Observations for Our Time* reads: “Hate is a virtue. It is good to hate. Righteous indignation is the most rational, moral, and compassionate response to a great many things – especially malicious ideas and actions inspired by religious, political, and militaristic agendas.” Our problem today isn’t that we hate too much, but that we do not know what to despise nor how to express our consternation. Likewise, most people today don’t actually know what and who to love.

Now that we can view this from the perspective intended by the Masoretes, and have been enriched by Yow’ab’s affirmation that it’s un-Godly for any of us to love what we ought to hate or hate what we ought to love, let’s consider the Mizmowr, itself...

“Yahowah (*Yahowah* – an accurate transliteration of the name of *’elowah* – God guided by His *towrah* – instructions regarding His *hayah* – existence and our *shalowm* – reconciliation), **what is the extent, and why the increasing number** (*mah rabab* – who are the most concerning, how many are there, and to what purpose is the mass gathering in magnitude) **of my adversaries and troubles** (*tsar ’any* – of my foes and unfavorable situation, of my enemies and would-be oppressors, of my dire straits and narrow confines, even my opponent who

is lowly and little; from *tsarar* – to be bound in, confined to a narrow place, besieged and tied up, vexed and harassed by those who are overtly hostile and antagonistic)?

A great many (*rab* – the preponderance of people, the great majority, an abundant and extensive amount, and a widespread and numerous quantity) **rise up** (*quwm* – take a stand, are established, honored and exalted, yet incited, powerful and standing fast) **against me** (*‘al ‘any* – over me).” (*Mizmowr* / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:1)

Tsar is especially important to us at this moment because it is used to describe the “Time of Ya’aqob’s *Tsar* | Troubles, the adversarial and unfavorable situation whereby the nation of Yisra’el will be confined and narrowed by her foes who are in hostile opposition.”

There is little reason to think that this has as much to do with Dowd’s situation circa 1000 BCE, and almost everything to do with a much bigger battle. Yes, his son ‘Abshalowm got way too big for his tunic and was up to no good. Sure, prior to this Sha’uwl was jealous of him, but how bad could it have been since he married Sha’uwl’s daughter and was best friends with his son?

While both Sha’uwl and ‘Abshalowm beguiled many to their side, it would be a stretch to say that the vast majority of the people were mutinous. Moreover, Dowd was beloved by Yisra’elites for having the courage and ability to expose and condemn, then kill Goliath. He was so charismatic he could sing the sandals off the orneriest foe. Plus, he had the Creator of the universe at his side. His son was no match for dad, much less his father’s Father.

Therefore, this is speaking of a much greater foe, of another Sha’uwl, of one who would turn countless billions against everything Dowd stood for, especially during the Time of Ya’aqob’s Troubles. This is the

adversary behind the great majority, the established, honored and exalted foe who would seek to relegate the Kingdom of Dowd to a bygone place and people.

This was not said of Dowd by King Sha'uwI, but it is precisely what the wannabe Apostle Sha'uwI would claim by saying that the Towrah cannot save. Paul would falsely claim that by violating one aspect of it, as *Dowd* | David had done, such a person was guilty of it all. This false notion, that even the most Torah-observant could not be saved, would become the basis of Pauline Doctrine and his "Salvation by Faith" in his 'Gospel of Grace.'

"The preponderance of people (*rab* – the great majority, an abundant and extensive amount of people, and a widespread and numerous quantity of individuals) **are saying** (*'amar* – are declaring) **of my soul** (*la nepesh 'any*), **'There is no salvation** (*'ayn yashuw'ah* – no deliverance, safety, victory, nor rescue) **for him or through him with God** (*la huw' ba 'elohym*). **'Pause and consider this** (*selah*)."
(*Mizmowr* / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:2)

Because of Paul's massive contribution to the Christian New Testament, this is what most people would say today of the likes of Dowd, and those like him who are Torah-observant – that there is no salvation for him or through him. And they would be wrong, completely missing the point and purpose of the Towrah. The five terms and conditions of the Covenant coupled with the seven Invitations to be Called Out and be Welcomed by God facilitate the salvation of those who accept the first and answer the second.

Moreover, as we turn the page and embark upon the amazing discoveries which await us, we will find Yahowah specifically referring to Dowd as His anointed messiah, as His chosen king, now and forever, as His hand and rightful shepherd, and catch your breath, as our

savior. Through the lyrics and life of this remarkably brilliant and articulate man of good judgment and exemplary character, Yahowah accomplishes all of these things. Dowd will even admit as much in the next stanza of his song. Dowd knew...

“You (*wa ‘atah*), Yahowah (*Yahowah* – an accurate transliteration of the name of *‘elowah* – God guided by His *towrah* – instructions regarding His *hayah* – existence and our *shalowm* – reconciliation), are a shield all around me and my source of deliverance (*magen ba’ad ‘any* – You have provided the gift of protection over me and are a defensive weapon which shields me from attack, covering and surrounding me such that others may benefit by the same directions and path), my manifestation of power and attribution of status (*kabowd ‘any* – everything I value and respect, my splendor and glory, my source of abundance and enrichment, my gift and reward) and the One raising (*ruwm* – lifting up on high, exalting and honoring) my head from the beginning (*ro’sh ‘any* – my uppermost being).” (*Mizmowr* / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:3)

It was never realistic to believe that Dowd was actually concerned for his safety. For example, my relationship with Yah is wonderful, but barely in the same universe when compared to Dowd’s, and yet I’m not bothered in the least with what others say of me when it pertains to the Word of God.

I share this because the issue with ‘Abshalowm was so easily and quickly resolved by Dowd’s forces, that other than for his misplaced grief, the King shouldn’t have given this a moment’s thought, and would have been too embarrassed after the tongue lashing he received from Yow’ab to even contemplate committing any of this to writing. That is unless the lessons learned by confronting Sha’uwl and ‘Abshalowm would come to affect others much more than it did him.

I know something of this, having received countless thousands of death threats from Muslims for having had the courage and sense to reveal the truth about Muhammad, doing so publicly on five thousand radio interviews, all under my own name. And yet I haven't lost so much as a minute's sleep over any of it. And I'm far less important to God in comparison to the Beloved and Anointed King of Yisra'el.

Dowd held greater status with Yah than all of the rest of us combined. So he would have had no reason to duck, causing us to realize that this reference to raising his head from the beginning, attributing great power and status to him, delivering him, speaks of something special, of something that will soon be.

And speaking of unique, what follows has the invitation in Dowd's voice and the answer in God's rather than the other way around.

“I communicated audibly calling out to and summoning (*qowl 'any 'el qara' – using the sound of my voice I spoke out, inviting, then reading and reciting I make my declaration to, welcoming (qal imperfect) Yahowah (Yahowah – the proper pronunciation of the name of 'elowah – God as directed in His towrah – teaching regarding His hayah existence and our shalownm – restoration) and He answered me* (*wa 'anah 'any – so He responded to me, providing testimony and evidence for me (qal imperfect) from* (*min – on account of and by way of) His Set-Apart Mountain* (*har qodesh huw' – His dedicated and consecrated place of separation). Pause and consider this (selah).”* (*Mizmowr / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:4*)

Dowd knew where to turn his ear to listen to God. It's too bad Christians, Muslims, and so many others claim otherwise. Further, Dowd's summons was answered because long before Dowd called out to

Yahowah on this day he had listened to His Towrah, engaged in His Beryth, and attended His Miqra'ey. It is the proper order of things and brings the most beneficial result.

What Dowd reveals next did not occur during the fiasco with 'Abshalowm. Helping us recognize this is likely much of the reason we were provided so much detail on Dowd's less than admirable reaction to the end of the coup. By knowing what happened then, we are able to see this as addressing a much greater future event: the Second Coming, when Dowd will return as King at the conclusion of summer in 2033, revived and productive, taking action, as a result of Yahowah sustaining and supporting Him over the ages. If not, what reason would Dowd have of telling us in the midst of the 3rd Psalm that he did the same thing we all do almost every night: that he fell asleep and woke up refreshed and productive the next morning?

“I relaxed (*‘any shakab* – I stretched out and reclined, lying down to rest (qal perfect)) **and fell asleep** (*wa yashen* – and slept). **I will awaken revived and productive** (*qyts* – passing through the summer and the heat of the moment, I am to be roused, feeling alive and refreshed, taking action and bearing fruit (hifil perfect)) **because** (*ky*) **Yahowah** (*Yahowah* – an accurate transliteration of the name of *‘elowah* – God guided by His *towrah* – instructions regarding His *hayah* – existence and our *shalowm* – reconciliation) **sustained and supported me** (*camak* *‘any* – upheld me, steadfastly focusing upon me such that I could lean on Him for whatever was necessary (qal imperfect)).” (*Mizmowr / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:5*)

As the famous line in the movie says, “I’mmmmm baaaaaack!” That is what Dowd is revealing. He fell asleep 3000 years ago but will be awakened less than

fourteen years from now. We are witnessing yet another declaration predicting the Second Coming of Dowd.

And when he returns...

“I will not revere nor fear (*lo’ yare’ min* – I will not respect nor be afraid of) **the great multitude of people** (*rababah ‘am* – the innumerable and countless people, races, the many millions of individuals) **who from all around** (*‘asher cabyb* – who on all sides have taken positions on the perimeter and who have sought to surround and encircle me) **have set themselves up against me** (*shyth ‘al ‘any* – have placed, imposed, and established themselves, taking a stand and constituting themselves such that they are in my proximity, even over me (qal perfect)).” (*Mizmowr / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:6*)

During the Time of Ya’aqob’s Troubles, great multitudes the world over will come to take their swipe at the Chosen People, especially on behalf of doctrines and faiths which are opposed to the expansive and united Yisra’el that Dowd | David represents. All things will come full circle with it becoming as it once was. Dowd will be one man against the world, his principal adversary once again Sha’uwl, the father of Christianity and Multiculturalism, modern Mow’ab, along with the Philistines, Edowm and ‘Amown.

Even if you are among those who prefer a different kind of *Mashyach* | Messiah, one who came from the root of Dowd | David, the one who fulfilled *Pesach* as the Passover Lamb, *Yahowsha’* | ‘Jesus,’ as opposed to the one who revealed the way to understand, engage in and capitalize upon all Yahowah had to say and offer, He did not act alone.

It was Yahowah who made the Lamb’s sacrifice applicable as the Door to Life. It was His Soul who endured *Matsah* to save us from ourselves, and His Set-

Apart Spirit who facilitated *Bikuwrym* | Firstborn Children as well as *Shabuw'ah* | the Promise of Seven. Similarly, Yahowah inspired and empowered the words Dowd wrote which teach us how to observe the Towrah such that it leads to our salvation. These sons of God were branches of the same tree.

“I want You to choose to take a stand (*quwm* – it is my desire that You elect to rise up (qal imperative paragogic heh cohortative – expressing first and second person volition while conveying emphasis regarding something genuine and ongoing in nature)) **Yahowah** (*Yahowah* – the proper pronunciation of the name of ‘*elowah* – God as directed in His *towrah* – teaching regarding His *hayah* existence and our *shalowm* – restoration). **Elect to help me and be desirous of saving me such that You enable me to be helpful in the same way** (*yasha*’ ‘*any* – choose to rescue and deliver me, causing me as an expression of Your will while enabling me to be like You, a savior and liberator, enabling me to become victorious while I help others similarly (hifil imperative – as an expression of second person volition the subject (Yah) causes the object (Dowd) to engage in the process of salvation such that Dowd becomes Yah’s understudy, and thus a savior)), **my God** (‘*elohym* ‘*any*).” (*Mizmowr* / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:7 in part)

It is Yahowah’s words which save us, and no one conveyed them more brilliantly and powerfully than did *Dowd* | David. And while *Yahowsha*’, no doubt, said many astounding things, He most always cited what the previous prophets like Dowd had written, and even then, we don’t have reliable access to a single word He conveyed in the language He spoke. Yes, unequivocally, *Yahowsha*’ was an extension of Yahowah engaged in *Ma’aseyah* | the Work of Yah, but His role was completed with the fulfillment of Passover, UnYeasted Bread, and

Firstborn Children. Dowd's | David's is still upcoming. He is returning as King.

And as King, his role is to protect his people from attack...

“For indeed (*ky*), You will strike (*nakah* – You will verbally abuse and cripple, battering, afflicting, and destroying) accordingly all of those who are averse to and oppose me (‘*eth kol ‘oyeb ‘any* – therefore anyone who demonstrates animosity, hostility, and rancor toward me, all of my foes and adversaries), crushing (*shabar* – smashing and shattering, breaking and separating (piel perfect)) the jawbone and teeth (*lachy shen* – jaw and that used for biting, chewing, and talking) of the unrighteous and unjust (*rasha’* – guilty and condemned, evil and wicked, troubling and vexing).”
(*Mizmowr* / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:7)

There are two battles yet to be fought, both of which require Yahowah to defend His people from foreign invasion, saving them from those in opposition to them. And since Dowd is Yah's beloved son, God's chosen king, His anointed messiah, extended branch, and prophet extraordinaire, those who speak out against him will be crushed by Yahowah. He will shatter the orifice from which their troubling and vexing diatribes have been spewed forth over the long march of time.

Dowd was far from perfect. Quite honestly, there are times, such as the rape of his daughter, the revenge killing of his firstborn son, and his lifelong response to 'Abshalowm, where he isn't even likable. Sending men into harm's way because he fancied their wife or the taste of Bethlehem's water were reprehensible acts, as was Dowd's choice when given three options by God to negate the ill-effects of continually counting upon his people's prowess as soldiers.

But it is in these very things, especially when set into the context of his *Mizmowr* | Psalms and *Mashal* | Proverbs which make him perfect for the role he plays in our salvation. Dowd is like us, and yet was declared “*tsadaq* – right and vindicated” by Yahowah, becoming His *Mashyach*, His *Melek*, His *Naby*’, and His *Bikuwrym*, which should inspire all of us to investigate how this occurred. What was it that *Dowd* | the Beloved did that caused God to see this remarkably flawed individual such that he became His favorite, His enduring symbol of what He wants for the rest of us – especially Yisra’el and Yahuwdah?

The answer is found in his next line, and in every word of every *Mizmowr* and *Mashal* he wrote...

“Approach (*la* – draw near) **Yahowah** (*Yahowah* – an accurate transliteration of the name of ‘*elowah* – God guided by His *towrah* – instructions regarding His *hayah* – existence and our *shalowm* – reconciliation) **for the salvation** (*ha yashuw’ah* – the deliverance and welfare, assistance and prosperity) **of your family** (‘*al ‘am ‘atah* – upon your people) **and for your benefit** (*barakah ‘atah* –for your opportunity and blessing, for your gift of prosperity, for a better circumstance and reconciliation of your relationship). **Pause and consider this** (*selah*).” (*Mizmowr* / Lyrics to be Sung / Psalm 3:8)

It is that simple and that beneficial. Yisra’el: listen to him and come home. Yahuwdah: celebrate the return of your King.

Here then are the Lyrics to be Sung of the 3rd *Mizmowr*...

“Yahowah, what is the extent of the increasing number of my adversaries, and of the unfavorable situation my enemies have managed to perpetrate, especially with the overtly hostile narrowing of my confines? The majority of people rise up, many of

whom are established, honored and powerful, standing fast against me. (3:1) Many are saying of my soul, 'There is no salvation for him or through him with God.' Pause and consider this. (3:2)

You, Yahowah, are a shield all around me and my source of deliverance. You have provided the gift of protection for me, surrounding me such that others may benefit by the same directions and path. You are my manifestation of power and attribution of status, everything I value and respect, and the One raising my head from the beginning. (3:3)

I communicate audibly by calling out to Yahowah and He answers me, providing testimony and evidence for me on account of His Set-Apart Mountain. Pause and consider this as well. (3:4)

I relaxed and fell asleep. When I awake, I will be revived and productive, passing through the summer, roused, feeling alive, taking action and bearing fruit because Yahowah sustained and supported me, steadfastly focusing upon me such that I could lean on Him for whatever was necessary. (3:5)

I will not revere, respect, nor fear the great multitude of people who from all around have taken positions on the perimeter and have set themselves up against me. (3:6)

I want You to choose to take a stand Yahowah. Elect to assist me and be desirous of saving me such that You enable me to be helpful in the same way, causing me to become an expression of Your will while becoming ever more like You, a savior, my God.

For indeed, You will strike, verbally afflicting and then crippling, all of those who are averse to and opposed to me, against those demonstrating animosity and rancor toward me, smashing and shattering the

jawbone and teeth of the unrighteous and unjust, the troubling and vexing. (3:7)

Approach and draw near Yahowah for the salvation of your family, and for your benefit. Pause and consider this.” (*Mizmowr* 3:8)

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