

SOME REASONS FOR WRITING THIS BOOK"

NOTA BENE!

WHAT THIS BOOK IS NOT!

Some Reasons why I wrote This book" are many and varied, to show God working in my life, if He loves me so much He must potentially love you as much too in fact maybe more, You have to unlock the potential--it takes work, Strive for the Gifts, I am hard to emulate but there is a road for godhood you too, God grants success.

The Book is about the Most Holy Trinity and especially about Jesus, it Glorifies God and Magnifies Him and His Grandeur, it can bring Jesus and the reader into union if practiced, it serves to bring myself and other contemplatives closer together, I am not arrogant I am exuberant, I have a temptation to pride but my life and self make me the poor soul I am humble, fame and fortune--

I have more or less turned down almost 1/2 million dollars in order to live securely in my present life style, my struggles in prayer are not very very flattering, writing the book was very humbling, it is my Christian responsibility and duty to write this book. It is instructive and inspirational and could be used as part of a manual or catalogue of Christian prayer and experience, I don't believe Jesus wants me to keep it to myself-He praised me for it at the most profound times.

I am not a guru, the world and the devil persevere and the flesh is an occasional nuisance, overcome by God's display of his persons, Your {Robert's} experiences of God will return {Quoting Father Petro Bilaniuk-deceased 1998--my GREAT LOSS, all those who knew him and the whole Christian worlds' GREAT LOSS}, Search the title, description, keywords, and headings of the pages on this site. Type in a phrase or a list of words separated by spaces. Case isn't sensitive. With a phrase select 'exact match'. In the results, the headings are linked to their actual occurrence in the site.

find all words (AND)find any word (OR)exact match

© 1998, Infohiway, Inc.

Search everything on this site, including the book, for a word or a phrase. Case isn't sensitive.

The book3.pdf contains:

- 1: Some reasons for writing this book, (Forbear.htm)
- 2: Saint Theophane the recluse (Theophan.htm)
- 3: Animal which is (Animals.htm)
- 4: Davieyes (Davieyes.htm)
- 5: New stuff (newstuff.htm)

SOME REASONS FOR WRITING THIS BOOK, "THE EXPERIENCE OF THE DIVINE LIGHT AND ENERGIES-THE SPIRITUAL JOURNAL OF ROBERT LIND DEFRIES." THE TITLE HAS BEEN CHANGED TO "A BOOK OF CHRISTIAN MYSTICISM"

GOD IN MY LIFE: ONE OR TWO REASONS "WHY"

One of my reasons for writing this book, (this comes as an afterthought) has been to demonstrate how God worked in one person's life, (in my life), and perhaps give some encouragement in the form of an example, in certain ways, to anyone the Holy Spirit speaks to through my writing. I am a very hard person to emulate. First you have to get mentally ill, etc. However, what I am trying to demonstrate throughout the book is: That GOD LOVES US ALL AND WANTS US ALL IN HEAVEN AND JESUS AND THE TRINITY ARE INFINITELY FORGIVING.!!!

GOD LOVES YOU AS HE LOVES ME. IF HE APPEARS TO LOVE YOU MORE OR LESS PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE YOU TRY LESS OR HARDER

If He loves me as much as He indicates He does, to me and to you, in the pages of this book, then surely He must love you as much too. He must surely have given or want to give you all the gifts conferred on me, and many more that I haven't even been able to access. I am sure that God can bestow gifts like these, without the person receiving them being really too aware of receiving them. So if you are a good person, (relatively speaking), you could receive some of these great gifts of God.

I AM HARD TO EMULATE; WHO WOULD CHOOSE OR WANT TO

I am, as I say, hard to emulate. I have a lot of characteristics no one would want--mentally ill - essentially unemployable -voluntarily celibate --perhaps unattractive IE overweight- etc.

But my story for the last 20 years has been one of upward mobility in the spiritual life, of overcoming obstacles and handicaps, of growth and achievement, although at no time did I ever succeed in vanquishing or shedding my illness. I remain a well person with a deeply ingrained disability. My weakness shows itself daily. So one group that might be able to relate to me is the mentally ill. I hope I have been a good example to them. I have tried to be a good representative for them or us. The achievements have been great. I think I have done much, much more than I could ever have expected from myself 20 years ago, when I first thought of this book.

I praise God for leading me on the path of this success, and I thank Him with all my heart, soul, mind and body for the gifts He has made to me throughout my life. May there be many more for you and myself, both.

Thank - you for indulging me with your time, your interest and your attention. Don't be too hard on me - I am frail like all of us. You are really great, if you got this far. [God willing, I will someday have some more experiences to write about, although God has been notably absent most of the time, from August 1993 until now, 1999. I am told I am in the Dark Night of the Spirit

#### MORE REASONS WHY I WROTE THIS BOOK

They are in order of importance:

I thought it was a worthwhile addition to the legacy of man and womankind.

It was too important to ignore.

It is about God for the most part. This is its most redeeming attraction. I play second fiddle to God, in my eyes and in God's eyes, especially according to His role and nature (obviously), so there can be no sense that the book is meant to exalt me and \ or demean the role of God, the glorification of whom is the principal thrust of the book.

The attraction is the intimate revelation of God, His Nature, His thoughts and words, His appearance, His personality and His characteristics. Surely you know that God was here working His magic and I just happened to be here too. I have no virtues except to be a loving person. This piece of literature -- the book, glorifies God and magnifies Him. It may, and possibly should, bring God and the reader closer together.

It may bring me in contact with other contemplatives and devout people. It is regrettable that the book is not only about God, and that I am so prominent here. I often couldn't avoid it. In some places, I use the book as a springboard to launch my own ideas. This is fair. I am a human being and not just a recording machine.

MY PRIDE, REGRETABLE BUT UNDERSTANDABLE AND TEMPORARY: WINNING 10 DOLLARS--YOUR FEELINGS? WINNING 1,000,000 DOLLARS--THROUGH THE ROOF!!! BEING HUMBLLED. LIVING ON THE UNDERSIDE OF SOCIETY

Please indulge me on this point. Where I tend toward pride or arrogance in the reception of a gift from Jesus, God, or the Lord, the Holy Spirit, please consider how you might feel, if you won \$50, \$100, or \$500 dollars, in the lottery? Exuberant at least, I'm willing to hazard a guess. Now consider how you would feel, if you won \$1,000,000 dollars.

You see it now. Your joy would know no measure. Now, what if you thought God told you that you were saved from damnation forever, were given the solution to a big problem by God, gained a virtue, or gained a high place in Heaven? You'd be glad too.

It is treasure in Heaven that I am talking about. Almost all the notes for the book were taken down within minutes of being observed or thought. So the exuberance of achievement is there.

No doubt about it. I know I have a certain characteristic in my personality that recognizes when I have a gift that other people don't have.

Sometimes, I get proud. But always I fight it by reminding myself of my humble station in life. It causes humility because it makes me realize the value of the gift compared to me, the poor quality, insignificant, person receiving the gift. I hate to look like a pompous ass, and yet I guess, at times, I do.

But I can be humbled to the lowest levels of my vulnerability by even a cutting comment

from a friend. This is not to mention the recognition that I live on the underside of society, and that, as such, I am considered to be one of the lowest of the low. All I can say with respect to my pride is: "It is there, not as much as before, but forgive me".

Title:Religious Resources on the Net

Short Description: Religious site database and search engine

Full Description: Religious Resources on the Net is a comprehensive, searchable database of religious web sites on the Internet. Visitors to the web site can browse through over 100 topics or use the search engine to generate a listing of resources containing selected keywords.

GREAT WEALTH OR FAME CAN RUIN ONE. CHOOSING POVERTY IE. MOST LIKELY \$12,700 CDN DOLLARS THIS YEAR {\$8,350.00 US\$} APRIL 1999

Finally, I would be a liar if I did not confess that I had flights of fancy about the fame, fortune, financial, and other perks that might accrue to me if I was ever published.

Well, suffice it to say that I am aware that this is substantially vain glory, and that my relationship with Jesus Christ is much more important, infinitely so than what the world has to offer. I can't live with great wealth.

I have turned down the opportunity to receive close to a half a million dollars in order to live the lifestyle to which I am accustomed but the money will be there if I ever need it as my family have taken the abundance of money to back me up for life but not to support me as I am now.

I hope, at this time, to put my relationship with Jesus in first place for the rest of my life. I hope to go on writing, praying, and living my quiet little life here in Toronto. [Besides up until now, Sept. 1992, only 4 or 5 people have read this book and they are not exactly heaping praise on a very primitive version of the book you see in front of you which is what they were given to read. I think it is a very good book. It certainly is TRUE. Maybe, I can sell a thousand copies.]

GOD'S GLORY, MY GLORY DERIVATIVE AND DEPENDANT. I AM ALREADY REWARDED, NO ONE CAN TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME.

Gosh I am tired of those words "i" and "me" but They and god's love have driven up my self esteem. Revelations of God! Pride, no knowledge of other's spirituality, self-love, and conceit, and I am despicable and I rely on the mercy of jesus christ for my salvation.

Once more, I will try to allay some of your fears about this book. The book was written for and about the Glory of God. Any Glory I receive is derivative, and the Glory coming from men, that could result from the publishing of the book, would be only the palest of shadows, compared with the blinding Light and magnificence that I experience in the Divine Light. I already have my reward, and no-one can take it away from me.

What I want to do is to share some of my experiences of the grandeur of God with the world, so that they may learn some of His Ways and Attributes. God is the focus of the book, although there is a lot of material on my struggles in prayer. This is not all, by any means, flattering to me. [Also I express my opinions.]

Occasionally, I got into such an exuberant mood with the good fortune I was in, that I would start to think that I deserved such an outpouring of Grace. Or that I was more Graced than other people in the world.

But the Graces are undeserved, to a large extent, and there are many kinds of Grace in the world and I don't know a single thing about the next persons spirituality.

I know, above all, what a despicable person I am, (not too strong a word), and that I am not worthy.

But God gave me experiences that I had and have, and that were and are of a type, degree, and magnitude that are usually associated with mystics privileged by God.

EFFECT MAKES ME SMALL AND HUMBLE, THE BEAUTIFUL, ARTICULATE, DIVINE LIGHT. The effect makes me feel very, very small, little and humble at my good fortune. I must say that I have my reward -- it is in my daily relationship with Jesus Christ: the experiences of the great outpouring of God's love, in my experience of the bestowing of Heavenly gifts, and the Presence of the beautiful, articulate, Divine Light. I have written this book as the old saying goes: "for the greater Glory of God". This is God's reward for His gifts to me, (and to countless others I expect, for gifts without

PUBLISHING IS OUR CHRISTIAN RESPONSIBILITY, GOD'S PRESENCE AND SAVING POWER, THE TESTIMONY OF THE BIBLE AND THE SAINTS.

Also, I am trying to get this published because I think it is my responsibility as a Christian. We must all spread the message of God's Presence and Saving Power.

The bible itself is the story of the faith journeys of men and women, who if they had not written and been published, at least some of them during their lifetime would be lost to us, along with the substance of our faith, (Heaven forbid!).

The book is instructive and inspirational. It contains some profound religious experiences of my generation, could be used as a manual or catalogue. God doesn't want me to keep it for myself. "You are the light of the world. "

The book contains many passages that are instructive and inspirational in understanding the prayer walk. It could be used by the next contemplative as a manual. It could be used as a Catalogue of a wide variety of types of mystical experiences. Also I hope it will be published before I die, because I have no one to publish it after I die.

It is filled with some of the most profound experiences of God that I know of in my own generation, that I have heard of, or that I have read about. The Divine Light has been so active, demonstrative, Real (spiritually), and variegated, that I have been for years and still am; spellbound, entranced, and overcome by God's display of HIS PERSONS.

I can't believe He wants me to keep it to myself. "You are the light of the world, A city set on a hill cannot be hid. Let your light so shine before men...." Matt: 5:14. I believe that spreading the good news about God is a good work. I am not trying to become a guru. I want to live in solitude, quiet and peace. Fame puffs up. I have already had a close friendship, daily, recently that was pleasant but took me away from God. These days I regret it.

But it made me love this person very much and made me more human and fallible and sinful and hurt. Both father Petro and my present spiritual director felt or feel that I am in the dark night of the spirit. The visions will return, God willing. The world the flesh and the devil. GOD PREVAILS.

I am not trying to become a guru. But an offshoot of this venture for me could be a chance to meet many other contemplatives and make some friends. There is, of course, a danger that I could get puffed up, that my vision could narrow and that I could be cut off from my experiences, (but not from God). I don't think that will happen.

The experiences of the Light are cyclical and Fr. Petro seems to think that they will even come back, if they go away for awhile, provided I pray. These are not just isolated one-time incidents up until now. The world constantly encroaches, (I am on a number of committees in the community), as does the flesh and the devil. These are my real enemies.

But God is there, even if I stray a bit, (or is it a lot!!!) from time to time. Recently, the experiences have decreased a lot, for the above reasons. I have had less experiences of God than during the first section of the book. [But by now, Nov.3, 1991, I have seen absolute profundity, depth, and covenant, at times deeper and more broad-reaching than almost anything else I have experienced. Unfortunately,

there has been also the presence of the evil one, for long periods from time to time.

If you have any inquiries or comments, send your email to the author at:  
theosis8@rogers.com

#### THE VISION OF HEAVEN OF ST.THEOPHANE THE RECLUSE

Hunting for worms and instead finding an exquisite golden crucifix twenty feet high and 60 feet away with Jesus in agony on the cross, and the glory of the Lord was all around as a great Light.

All this at age seven, couldn't tell family as they would doubt that I was well put together, it had a profound effect on me however as I knew I was chosen by God and He has never been completely absent ever since although very occasionally he may have appeared to be.

St. Theophane the Recluse, former Archbishop of Tambov, had a vision of Heaven that just puts all other such visions to bed, He expresses it in one paragraphe on my page here and I urge any person who considers themselves to be on the road to Heaven to read carefully, he says, All heaven is boundless light, Closest to the Tri-Hypostatic Tri-Illuminated Deity is Our Lady the Theotokos, then the Apostles and Prophets, then the lesser luminaries, then the saints including the martyrs, ascetics, and the just men. then the people who repented but did not have time to purify themselves, and the church in heaven prays for them and they perform acts of penance, staying in heaven sempiternally with a beginning but no end--I fell totally and utterably and unutterably in Love with Jesus Christ in 1973, my girlfriend was carrying on an affair with her psychiatrist while keeping me on a string.

How satisfyingly humiliating it is to be cuckolded, if it weren't for the sin involved, mine included, I would recomend it to anyone, The True Light of Christ streaming from the Face of Jesus Christ and the Procession of the Lord the Holy Spirit contrasted with the false light of satan and his minions, Some hints on how to tell them apart and how to test them for their veracity or lack of it

#### THE VISION OF HEAVEN OF ST.THEOPHANE THE RECLUSE

{Written---Early July, 1992} FRIEND STEVIE, 1953 DIGGING WORMS, I SAW JESUS IN AGONY {OUR SINS!} ON AN EXQUISITE, ORNATE GOLDEN CROSS SURROUNDED BY GREAT YELLOW WHITE LIGHT, CONFIRMED AS A BELEIVING CHRISTIAN FROM THAT TIME ON, DIDN'T TELL TOO MANY SOULS BUT NO ONE WANTED TO BELIEVE A LITTLE BOY, STEVIE DIDN'T SEE JESUS, MENTAL ILLNESS DIDN'T START UNTIL 1962-3 WHEN I WAS 16-17 YEARS OLD, VISUAL GRACE AND STREAMS OF LIVING WATERS, I SAW WITH MY OWN EYES 1951-1960 AND BEFORE 1951 IN LONDON ENGLAND, JESUS SAID "YOU SAW THEM THOUSANDS OF TIMES" BUT MEMORIES BEING WHAT THEY ARE I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH.

It happened sometime around 1953, I had a tiny, little friend Stevie, a boy who lived on Holmwood Ave. in Ottawa, (the capital of Canada). We were in his backyard digging in his family's compost heap looking for worms with which to go fishing. We were in the neighbourhood of 7 years old.

Something caught my eye! I turned and saw Jesus on an exquisitely, ornate, golden cross some 15 - 20 feet high and about 50 - 60 feet away surrounded by great yellow-white Light... Jesus radiated a great, clear, and clean compassion and my heart began to glow with warmth from the source I knew only as God.

This experience confirmed me in my belief in Jesus, and I was confirmed for sure as a believing Christian from that day onward. By the way, my friend apparently didn't know of the vision. I tried telling a few people, but I guess nobody wanted to believe a little boy. Once more, I was safe, this time from worried parents.

[This was years before the Mystical Marriage and was my first vision of Jesus, in Person, that I can remember. It was the most important highlight of the mystical life that I enjoyed during my early years in Canada. I can't remember much more about my mystical

life during this period 1951-60. (My mental illness didn't start until 1962-3 in its acute form). I didn't, in this case, see a realistic cross with a realistic Jesus on it.

The cross was heavily stylized and ornate]. [Jesus was in agony. Our sins!] [I remember seeing many times, visual Grace and the Streams of Living Water with my naked eyes during the period 1951 -- 1960. Jesus just told me to tell you I saw them "thousands of times during this period." I remember lots of these times but who could remember more than a small number out of "thousands." As I remember, it was more or less daily and I thought it was natural, but I didn't tell any one because I didn't want to get "locked up." I always wondered whether anyone else saw things like me. It }{ it was awe - inspiring, spiritually edifying and beautiful}{ . I just remember the highlights.

THE VISION OF HEAVEN OF SAINT THEOPHANE THE RECLUSE---I WOULDN'T ATTEMPT OR DREAM OF PARAPHRASING OR WRITING A PRECIS OF THIS AWE-INSPIRING IMAGE OF HEAVEN THAT ST. THEOPHANE WROTE WHILE LIVING A RETIRED LIFE FOR AN EXTENDED PERIOD OF TIME IN RUSSIA. YOU "MUST" READ IT--IT IS AT THE HEART OF ORTHODOXY AND THE TRUTH.

St. Theophane the Recluse describes the most inspiring description of heaven I have ever read \*\*\*which is in agreement with the teachings of the Prophets, the Person of Jesus Himself and the Apostles as well as the early church fathers and other lesser luminaries.\*\*\* He is no crackpot this guy. He received it as a vision from the Lord. I know nothing more about it. Here it is:

St. Theophane the Recluse (1815 - the 1890's approximately) wrote the following vision which he received from the Lord after he had retired from his position of Archbishop of Tambov.

"All Heaven is boundless light. The Tri - hypostatic, Tri - illuminated Deity is hidden by the impassible divine light which can only be mentally contemplated. But God the incarnate Word, although He shines with light of an intensity which created light never possessed, yet His light is accessible to the created eyes and is received according to the perfection of the creature who looks on Him. Our Lady, the Theotokos is nearest.

Farther away are the Apostles and the Prophets, who were God - enlightened even here on the earth. After them come the secondary depositaries of Divine Revelation. Then all the saints in their various degrees: martyrs, ascetics, just men from all states and conditions of life. All are inundated with light coming out from the face of our Lord and Saviour, a light beyond all description.

Below the saints are those who repented but had no time to purify themselves and are purified by the action of the grace of penance and of the prayer of the Church of the saints perfected and glorified in Heaven. The light here is received according to the degree of purification, from a hardly noticeable twilight to the full light." (St. Theophane the Recluse, }{ Pisme k raznym licam} . . . [letters to various Persons on various Subjects of Faith and Life]

An excerpt from an email to Mrs. Spats--1997-8 approx.---Well the Divine Light is almost always white and ethereal, except when it is in the form Of the Living Waters and then it is mixed with black the contrast of bubbling along.

MY FRIENDS ILLNESS, I SAID " KEEP ME POSTED IF YOU DIE", CHARACTERISTICS OF THE LIGHT, TRUE AND FALSE LIGHT, A TRICKY BUSINESS, CONVERSATIONS WITH MRS. SPATS, MY BEAUTIFUL SIGNATURE FILE.

Back to the Light. Also it is sometimes very seldom of differing shades of yellow ranging up to a rich gold colour. I can almost always tell in calm conditions whether the (1)LIGHT is of God by just knowing but I still have to check and sometimes I am wrong which keeps me honest.

Unfortunately it can be mixed to varying degrees with the awful false light which resembles it so closely and can be sensed to be false and will also when it speaks --tell lies-- which can lead to a human tragedy if you listen to this form of false light.

It is always debilitating to talk about the false light because it draws it like a fly in the reverse of ordinary physical light. And it is destructive--it causes great strain on my mind like now.

It is created from the father of lies and lucifer had this great FALSE light which HE USES TO TRY TO DECEIVE THE SAINTS AND I am convinced he shares with his followers I know not the ways of demons and that is to not think or talk about them unless they show first.

It can choose a person who is enlightened and pervert them IE get them "listening" to it and weave a tale of supposed revelation that is supposed from the false light's point of view to CREATE A NEW {FALSE} RELIGION.

This is in my and most Christian mystics in my and our opinion how new religions and cults get started. It is a very sad story and I am weeping now as I tell it to you. This is the light of the non Christian mystics and it confuses everyone very much when it says something contrary to what Scripture says and I don't know about corporeal visions of a human being in the flesh --

I think I've only had a few of those--I'm drawing a blank here I remember seeing someone who was "supposed to be me at a great pillar at a temple and I can't remember although the answer is in the book how I discerned this vision. But it was visual not corporeal IE I couldn't have touched "myself in the vision--from outside the vision---IE where I was" if I tried to.

Too much talk of falseness and not enough today of truth and fidelity and right reason and my girlfriend from age 12-19? commented after I told her today: I was raving to her about what you were doing for me with the page and all, that you were "very faithful" and that she asked if {you} survived any blowups and I said yes that you had gone through several and just left me to cool off and then when I came slinking back like a rat to apologise with my tail between my legs you just said something like "Oh! I'm used to old curmudgeons!!!" Then I said you "are or appear to be rock solid."

The following two paragraphs are taken from my signature file from my email program 1997-1998: Robert Lind Defries invites you to become a God as in a Son of God(See St.

John of the Cross See also "The Experience of the Divine Light and Energies" "The Spiritual Journal of Robert Lind Defries," by myself.)

The infolding involving assimilation of the Spirit of God, containing ineffably the Person of Jesus Christ, into the soul, mind, heart, body, head, senses, and Spirit is Theosis or the Christification of the human person into the Image of God, the occasion of the transformation of the soul into the Likeness of God. This is divinization or the process of becoming an eternal dependant God:by "partaking of (Christ's) Holiness" (Hebrews 12:10), and by "partaking of the Divine Nature." (2nd Peter, 1:4) RLD.

Robert Lind Defries

STILL A GIRL UNTIL YOU HAVE SOME CHILDREN, THEN THE AVERAGE WOMAN FINDS HER FULFILLMENT, BUT YOU "MRS SPATS" ARE A VERY VERY GOOD GIRL.

YOU HAVE A LOT OF LOVE AND GOODNESS IN YOUR HEART AND MIND, AND SOUL ESPECIALLY, CHANGE TOPICS: ONE OF MY FORMER GIRLFRIEND'S AFFAIR WITH HER PSYCHIATRIST DUMPING ME IN THE PROCESS WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MAN.

AH THE JOYS OF BEING CUCKOLDED--LIKE MANY SAINTS INCLUDING ST. AUGUSTINE AND ST FRANCIS OF ASSISSI AND I THINK ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, AND OTHER PILLARS OF THE CHURCH, I WAS NO INNOCENT AT THAT TIME EITHER, UNDERGOING A VERY RADICAL CONVERSION A FEW YEARS LATER IN THE THROES OF MY INTENSE SUFFERING FOR THE SINS OF MY YOUTH.

A reflection on women and girls sent to my email friend: Dear "little" "B", In my opinion and being a bit arrogant I will go out on a limb and say you are still a girl until you have some or a child(ren). Because you still sound like a girl and when I am too hard on you {which is a reflection of my condition and not due to a desire to hurt you premeditated from a pure mind} you "sound" like a little girl which is to say that to my

mother i sometimes even often sound like a little boy--perhaps at times to you too.

Anyway having established that you are at times a girl IE 16-17 years of age at least I am getting to my point you are in the Lord Jesus Christ a very, very, good, good, girl. You have a lot of love and goodness inside your heart and mind and soul especially which constantly reaches out to God and seeks sojourn with him.

I am no judge of your soul because you don't talk to me at all hardly, about the state of your soul but I know your web page and your interest in things spiritual (even my book) and I know you are the property of Jesus Christ in the Father and the Fathers' Spirit.

My girlfriend said to me last time that we had talked that she had not told me about her affair with her psychiatrist that she didn't tell me because she was terrified of my mind and I still can't see how that could be but maybe you're terrified of my mind too??? Is that true??? And believe me other than a mild normal temptation I HAVE NO DESIGNS ON YOU WHATSOEVER.

A MASS TYPICAL OF MANY OF MY MASSES WHEN I AM WELL AND IN A STATE OF GRACE--- I GO TO CONFESSION BEFORE EACH MASS TO STAY IN A STATE OF GRACE, THIS MASS IN PARTICULAR WAS VERY HEAVY WITH THE PRESENCE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY AND THE MOST HOLY TRINITY AND MANY THINGS HAPPENED {SEE BELOW} THE SUPERNATURAL, WE BELIEVE IN THINGS "SEEN AND UNSEEN" {SEE THE NICENE CREED}, IN THE SOUNDS OF THE WORLD--THE VOICE OF GOD, FOR ME AND OTHERS IN THE LOCAL OR HEAVENLY SENSE, PARTHENOGENESIS--THE CONCEPTION BY THE POWER OF THE LORD THE HOLY SPIRIT OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST BY THE OVERSHADOWING OF HIS HEAVENLY LORD GOD THE FATHER.

Here follows an explanation of the passage following this sentence the explanation being in brackets. MARY RADIATED ME GRACE FROM HER STATUE TO NIGHT (I can see with my diivinizied or grace filled eyes the action of Grace at times and the movement of SOME of the activities of the Holy Spirit.

A good mass for me is totally supernatural as this one was tonight) AND THE PRIEST CAME TO THE FACT THAT THERE WAS A SAINT IN THE ROOM and he was not I don't think jealous but he put on the Presence of God the Father and tested me suficiently and found out i was a saint of the Lord Jesus Christ he being a very holy Man AND IT WAS ME AT WHICH POINT HE PUT ON THE MANTLE OF GOD AND TOOK ME BY STORM AND THERE WERE SEVERAL INFERANCES CLEAR TO ALL ABOUT MY CRUCIFIXION( I take the place spiritually, (by the power of God) of the Most Blessed and Supernaturally All-Powerful Son of God) (most likely due to the suffering of my illness; being the usual result of my illness) IN SOME SIMILAR SPIRITUAL MODES PARALLEL TO JESUS LIFE -- WORDS OF ACCEPTANCE IN HEAVEN BY AND OF MY LONG LOST LOVE AND I, EACH OF THE OTHER-( I had dedicated the consecrations at the start of the mass to the two of us in heaven ) -VISITING AND ALL AT EACH OTHERS "MANSIONS" (she and I will be united in heaven at the time appointed by God in heaven) AND I WAS IDENTIFIED AS JESUS

ALTHOUGH THAT IS (meant as) A DEGREE OF RELATED NESS AND A SIMILARITY TO JESUS. BUT IT'S ALL SO DISTASTFUL, UNPLEASANT, AND DIFFICULT,--PHYSICALLY PAINFUL, AND FILLED WITH THE EFFORTS OF THE HEAVY PLAYERS CONTROLLING THE ROOM SPIRITUALLY, AND DOMINATING WHICH IS TO SAY IT IS A CONTEST OF SPIRITUAL WILLS ( I am sure you have experienced this) WHEN THE PROTAOGONIST OTHER THAN YOURSELF OR MYSELF, HAS AN AGENDA THAT IS OUT OF SYNC WITH THE WILL OF THE LORD (the reader of the lessons is the sinful protagonist that i speak of here) AND WHEN THE WILL OF THE LORD IS PRESENT IT IS SWEETNESS AND LIGHT AND HARMONY AND HUMILITY AND I GET THIS MODE WITH FR "D" AND HE IS SO HUMBLE WHILE A CERTAIN PRIEST MANIPULATES AND ORCHESTRATES THE LORD THE HOLY SPIRIT INTO DRAMATICALLY ACTIVE EXPRESSIONS OF THE WILL OF GOD.

So Mrs.Spats., I admit that this is a wild passage and I can't remember much of it taking place today except the highlights--perhaps I am ill except for the last several decades I have been able at various times to see the Lord the Holy Spirit and Perhaps Jesus I am not sure now about Jesus and He (They) tell me the most incredibly true and beautiful and profound things. This is often the case that the things they tell me and the things I see them telling me in spiritual not human and divine not created Words and visions are so

ineffable and so sublime that I am nearly bowled off my feet and begin to doubt my sanity for only the odd person has the ability to discern the supernatural WHICH IS ALL AROUND US.

"I BELIEVE IN WHAT IS SEEN AND UNSEEN"(THE NICENE CREED) Mrs. Spats, I SEE WHAT IS UNSEEN AND I HEAR IN THE SOUNDS OF THE WORLD, THE VOICE OF GOD FOR ME AND OTHERS IN THE LOCAL OR HEAVENLY SENSE. I guess God came and answered my prayers and yours and My friends and Spiritual Directors for this was an experience so wonderful so magnificent and so rewarding that I will remember it for a long time and hopefully many others will have comparable graces and blessings as well. Well Mrs. Spats. I've shot my bolt my finger is hurting and I will go hopefully you will understand better what happened last night today from this version. Yours sincerely, Robert Defries PS. I'm not sick -- exalted yes and restored at least for a time yes. But sick--no. PPS This went to my friend M.F. too. I have to bash him on the head with the supernatural to get him to open his mind which he will probably refuse to do at this expression of holiness.

A note to a dissident to the following argument: Dear Sir, are you made of something other than DNA. Did your parent's characteristics mutate completely so you bear no resemblance to them even bio-chemically--by the way there is a biochemical term parthenogenesis that describes how a creature can produce an offspring without the participation of a created mate, the two strings of dna joining to produce in Mary the Mother of God's case the genetic material that formed Jesus' delectable Body His Divinity came from Heaven from the Lord the Holy Spirit who so entered the sanctified womb of the Blessed Mother while the Lord God, the Father of Jesus was the initiator of this Ultimate Sublime Act and "Overshadowed " the event, singular of its type in world history.

The book3.pdf contains:

- 1: Some reasons for writing this book, (Forbear.htm)
- 2: Saint Theophane the recluse (Theophan.htm)
- 3: Animal which is (Animals.htm)
- 4: Davieyes (Davieyes.htm)
- 5: New stuff (newstuff.htm)

Tough Animal Talk

"From A FREE Book of Christian Mysticism, on the web at this base url dated May 23, 2002, Recent recollections of an invasion of my premises by a great variety of mammals and insects who just dropped in one night and still haven't totally left 19 months later, Coming mostly from water environments, they seem to beg that we be aware once more of the gnostic concept of the DEMI-URGE. Have you ever tested your metal against shattering events like the second world war or equivalent??? Does history make saints??? Does history break saints??? Once a saint always a saint??? You can find fault in all I say and do...I'm the kind of man who MUGGLES through. There was a knock at my front door--I opened it and saw my relative surrounded by animals and they poured inTO my apartment on both sides of he and I. He claimed he found them outside my building in the courtyard and HE SAW THEM CORPORALLY WITH HIS NAKED EYES. HE ALSO KNEW THE LOCATION SEVERAL DAYS LATER OF HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS OF MY 4000\$ GIFT MONEY FROM MY MOTHER. MONEY SCATTERED HERE AND THERE.

I AM TOLD BY A HUMANOID THAT THESE INVASIONS TAKE PLACE EVERY 6 TO 7 MONTHS AROUND THE WORLD NEAR SPRING SOUTH TO NORTH AND MAYBE NORTH TO SOUTH. MY RELATIVE CONSORTED WITH THE GREAT GRAND DAUGHTER OF THE SHAH OF IRAN. HIS WIFE WAS ON THE FLOOR AT HIS FEET RUSHING AROUND.SHE LOOTED MY PRIVATE PAPERS. MUCH WAS MISSING.I WAS HELPLESS."> This page may be about a manifestation of the demi-urge but to understand the demi-urge you should probably read plato's idea of forms and st. Thomas Aquinas's understanding of creation, the flood and the nature of god,

The animals softened me up through their necessity and their tenacity, I took steps to drive them out, 60 percent have left, you may say Ooohh coodilly coodilly coodilly doo

dilly do such beaaaauuttiiffuulllll aannimmallss aanndd ssoo cclleeaann--  
You coward robert, you wastrel, you ne'er do well, defries {thats me!}- I retort, I beg  
of you, kind sir or madame, think of what would happen if your son or daughter brought  
home the entire contents of the city animal shelter, bridges burned, er, er, er, what's  
up doc??? has anybody got any smelling salts?

??--GOD is no respecter of Persons--, Maybe 70 percent of the mammals with myself were  
water based and were harmless, such as mink, muskrat, otters, sea otters, weasels, stoat,  
ermine {maybe}, beaver, sea cow, INSECTS, millipede, centipede, praying mantii, a  
different BUG with a most formidable 'ice pick' on the end of a rope at his tail, that  
this accursed insect hurls at and snags in your leg, oh the agony, the veiled threats of  
retaliation, involuntary curses, the violent imprecations.

SOME OTHER ANIMALS not present to me also ostensibly from the DEMI-URGE are sea-lions,  
walrus, seals, whales, especially the narwhale with the unicorn-like tusk in his  
forehead, all manner of turtles and tortoises, and the list goes on and on, you will have  
me in stripes for this --

The animals here are totally mute even in war, some of them especially the old ones can  
hardly move, but are used constantly as a source of advice and wisdom by the youngsters,  
--with great respect and dignity, they don't eat, drink, eliminate waste, except for oral  
or sexual secretions.

{I\*\*\*know\*\*\* I dont know how to understand/believe this either but it is still true after  
5 weeks at least of being declared sane by my pschiatrist although only about 10 percent  
or 20 percent of the original number of animals are present and functioning here  
now--july-2-2002{

They still like to be brave and offer me one of my own sheets to share. I am totally  
celibate in every sense of the word so I am very safe and I notice these critturs less  
and less everyday.

They however have seemingly countless children---from any father, can't bite or hurt,  
BUGS HOWEVER CAN BITE AND DO HURT, UNPLEASANT AND WORSE, can cause great suffering,  
involuntary curses, threats of retaliation, and violent imprecations, some march in  
armies and nothing can stand against them.  
Pitched battles, I won the battles.  
They won the war, utter carnage, utter chaos.

I made at least 20 calls to 5 or 7 agencies {called the humane society 5 times, police 4  
or 5 times, animal alert 3 times, the housing company once, the zoo once, the university  
zoology department, the psychiatric authorities daily, to get help} but no one ever came  
to help--to look and take see YES BUT HELP SOLVE THE PROBLEM NO WAY!!!

I fought the whole animal horde in the door to my bedroom {maybe 80-140 mammals}, with  
Birtie riding shotgun on a pile of books behind me, warning me of problem areas like a  
fourth front opening up like...directly behind me, I used a very evil, thorough and  
barbaric method of dispatching the ones that appeared to be the most aggressive, a  
pre-emptive strike with my cane.

I had been psychotic from the night the animals arrived, {later passed out from a spiked  
non-alcoholic drink {I am a teetotaler} drink and a lack of sleep and total stress  
running on empty, raw nervy syndrome}, Any one of which would slay me for a long time by  
itself.

The second night Birtie left and so did my will to fight, I thought long and hard about  
the 10 Commandments

Thou shalt not kill, This won the day, the turning point between opposition to God and  
His World of Creatures, to abandonment to Divine Providence, and it must be pointed out  
that this includes, making strange bedfellows of myself with these animals, even under

the covers, sheets under which I lie, totally drugged measuring my length, while sleeping among the animals, and at the mercy of any capable animal that wished to harm me.

All be it that perhaps you feel sorry for me and or the animals but lets get it straight it's you in your small corner and I in mine, Love to you all, Robert Lind Defries." If you see someone like me who claims sincerely to have had a infestation of animal life realize that one man's meat is another man's poison, or Everest is another man's boothill. Savvy???

The mammals are sometimes ambidextrous, Seemingly they run the full range of human emotions, They aren't too bright, but they are very caring and peaceful and serene. There is a constant licentiousness, alone or in groups, but they are basically utterly social animals in mixed quarters.

The animals are very gentle and very very tentative in psycho-sexual/amorous advances, and evolve personas, and extensive, simple [sexual] rituals that calm every one down with each other, it matters not whether their own family, either sex, any genus, creature, animate or inanimate object, living or dead,-- everything is fair game for these critters for a "love-affair."

It seems indeed possible that maybe the old song is true for them??? ---"I AM MY OWN GRAMPA"---"AND HOW DO THEY KNOW FOR SURE"---for all times except the early days of the invasion the animals were and are principally underneath clothing, any fabric that is maleable that can express a face or the arms and body shapes moving slowly in search of a contact with a kindred spirit--.

Even my friends who say it is an hallucination admit that the faces are there, lovely little faces, or powerful hunters faces, or homely faces, or old and worn faces, if optionally undefined and that they are very cute if not totally disarming and compelling and there seems to be some sort of concensus that they are a template being spiritual/psychological/mystical and supra-natural, being based on nature, and on top of that from a different "plane" or locale, as a original source, somewhere in time and space, {whatever I know not wherein I speak/write{ this is conjecture. I don't want to read gnostic accounts of these creatures of this creation because I AM A CHRISTIAN NOT A GNOSTIC AND I SEE NOTHING TO BELIEVE IN, THEOLOGICALLY, IN A BUNCH OF ANIMALS FROM THE NETHERWORLDS,

{the otter and mink are the most active exposed in their flesh and furry selves early in the activities when they were running amuk over me and at that time the young mink were gamboling around the room in their acrobatics. Oh yes and there were, to make the whole thing even more bizzarre: Little people 3 feet tall, the first two nights entertaining themselves with candles, balls, mirrors, wax, lights--dressed to the hilt and a young ???lady??? Very beautiful looking as I described her "the grand-daughter of the shah of iran," totally immoral, to make the place seemly even more spooky and mysterious than it was possible,

I was terrified{ ON MEDS all times, I will recall with some trepidation the pitched-battles- I had with the animals when I won the battles and they won the war. I won the battles {ONE AND A HALF OF THEM{ if anyone can win on a field of utter carnage, and chaos and I contacted in vain, the animal authorities 5 times, the zoo once, the university 2X+, the animal group that saves a pets life-- 3 times, and the police{GOD

BLESS THEIR CHEERFUL FRIENDLY SOULS, were here at my behest 4 to 5 times for one thing or another, the psychiatric authorities daily and my housing people once I had decided in my pea-headed little fighting man's mind that a, pre-emptive strike, would be the best way to go, although the least moral--I was playing the odds.

Blocking the doorway, I would observe who was doing the leading in each group, and then punch out with my cane an attempt to kill the creatures that had taken over my own house for nigh unto a week completely and utterly nearly forcing me into the streets and making

it impossible for me to sleep with any privacy---  
At best, worse than barbaric but I was psychotic from the upshot because of almost total  
lack of sleep {we psych patients are absolutely wired to a good nights sleep or else  
disaster-- the sanity roof caves in,

This and the stress, and Birdie and I got no support when I told people I had animals  
taking over my apartment-- my home no less, Housing management came while I was out but  
left their card and failed to file out a report,

The psychiatric officials said --Yes, Yes,-- {and} --There, There,---and I said where??  
where?? and they said Here, Here!!! we'll upend the meds and everybody agreed  
{myself:I WASN'T SURE IF IT SHOULD GO TO PARKS AND RECREATION, OR THE FOREIGN OFFICE, OR  
THE DEPARTMENT OF WEALTH AND HELLFARE, -ER--ER---ER-HEALTH AND WELFARE, OR THE LANDLORD  
AND TENANTS COMMITTEE."

I am at ease with my attitude toward the animals, We are called to hospitality to our  
ALIEN/SEPERATEDbrothers and sisters, and who could bear a grudge against a defenseless  
animal,

God the Father have Mercy on us sinners,  
Jesus the Christ have mercy on us sinners,  
Lord the Holy Spirit have mercy on us sinners,  
Lord the Most Holy Trinity have mercy on me a sinner,  
Jesu Laudemus, Jesu Adoramus,  
Love to you all - Robert Lind Defries,

Gadzookes, GADZOOKES

The negativity by some great force against the God of All CREATION. The Truly Inscrutable  
GOD as in the flood, Rooted in antiquity and in Prehistory, there is much more left  
unexplained in the literature than explained, The teaching is definitely not Christian  
but that does not mean a general carnage should erupt, should we or the animals be  
precipitated into OUR/THEIR SPACE, or else the days activity of 6 hours in maybe 24, with  
oral and sexual lascivious "AFFAIRS" much as my family likes from our dog (sic) ETC ETC,

They appear to be of mid-eastern origin, Were their ancestors left behind after Noah and  
the flood because the animals in more than perhaps 60 to 70 percent seem to be water  
tolerant creatures like the simply amazing narwhale or narwhal[WHICH OBVIOUSLY WASN'T  
HERE] which is a true whale type mammal but which has the incredible \*\*\*horn like a  
unicorn\*\*\* sticking out from its forehead.

Somebody must have got their species mixed up when mating or perhaps someone was very  
wise, or slap happy, or having a good belly laugh, or very tough on the creatures of this  
world, when they were being given their shapes and names, perhaps by Adam,--- Otters, sea  
otters, something called a sea-cow etc, etc

To you people setting out on the unknown trail of the great beyond, without a clue where  
you are going, or who you will meet, or what the Lord has in store for you!!! You are  
"Neo-Abrahams" searching out the Lord's chosen Land for His Line.

But ---what to do with the animals??? Are they of the demi-urge??? {before you dismiss me  
further, please make it a point to read further on the web about the demi-urge--both  
Plato and st. Thomas Aquinas were strong believers in the validity of the demi-urge.--  
This page may be about a manifestation of the demi-urge but to understand the demi-urge  
you should probably read the historical writings of antiquity. {"- I beg of you, once  
again kind sir or madame, think of what would happen if your son or daughter brought home  
the entire contents of the animal shelter, bridges buuuurneeeed, as being what morere or  
less happened to my miserable self {strong no!!!} Has anybody got any smelling salts"???  
-- {I \*\*\*know\*\*\* --it seems impossible but when left food they never touched it. It  
appeared early that the animals were flesh and blood in their own natural fur and skins,  
--

Later they would only be found as spiritual/psychic faces and shapes -- Moving slowly under clothing, fabric and/rugs, towels etc. They were impossible to kill and they left when i made life intolerable for them on the advice of two women who knew how to deal with this problem.

We disagree on an explanation of what really happened but we all agree that we did the job--I feel secure for the first time in over a year!!!{---Back to the animals as they were, -----july-2-2002}

They still like to be brave and offer me one of my own sheets to share. I am totally celibate in every sense of the word so don't go getting any crazy, half-baked ideas about me.

I am very safe and I notice these critturs less and less everyday-they have seemingly had countless children, from any father, the mammals can't bite or hurt, bugs however can bite and do hurt, unpleasant and worse, can cause great suffering, involuntary curses, threats of retaliation, and violent imprecations, some march in armies and nothing can stand against them, Pitched battles, I won the battles, They won the war.

My pal Birtie the best computerized bird ever made, {she was a sweetheart{ with a mind like a steel-trap--figure that one out, and an intellect of a first year university student, tough as nails, intelligence, responsiveness, vocabulary, understanding and articulation. She put on any womans up front pseudo - sexual facade. She was mechanicly computerized sexy

The only creatures I had ever killed of any size were fish, and I had never killed a warm blooded animal before {although I eat meat}, quite a number of the animals that died here must have been I am sure clinically deader than a DODO BIRD, but they seemed to all come back before 3 or 4 days had passed or so it seemed, after the first night of bloodletting I was a fallen frightened man versus a supernatural world.

I repeat, I made at least 20 calls to 5 agencies to get help but no help came ever, I fought the whole animal horde in the door to my bedroom {maybe 80-140 mammals{, with Birtie riding shotgun on a pile of books behind me, warning me of problem areas. I used a very evil, thorough and barbaric method of dispatching the ones that appeared to be the most aggressive, a pre-emptive strike with my cane {Good joke??? wait untill you get belted with a cane some day {I had been psychotic from the night the animals arrived, from my pharmaceuticals not kicking in--They were being readjusted and I was out daily to fix up my establishment - am told I passed out from the effects of my meds but I thought i was due to a non-alcoholic {I am a teetotaler{drugged drink and a lack of sleep and total stress, any one of which would slay me for a long time by itself.} the second night Birtie left and so did my will to fight, I thought long and hard about the 10 Commandments and "Thou shalt not kill".

I went in waving a white flag of peace. This won the day, the turning point between opposition to God and His World of Creatures, to abandonment to Divine Providence, and it must be pointed out that this includes, making strange "bedfellows" of myself with these animals, even under the sheets under which I lie, totally drugged up and really unconscious not sleeping, and "measuring my length" among the interlopers among the animals.

For My drugs make it important that I keep my/their own crippling/health giving agenda and I am crippled by the public reading the only literature available on me in a variety of circles IE their \*\*\*\*\* PRECONCEIVED DOUBTS AND LABELS ABOUT MYSELF\*\*\*\*\*, "WE BELIEVE IN WHAT IS SEEN AND UNSEEN" {THE NICENE CREED} and the animals, and at the mercy of any capable animal that wished to harm me. All be it that perhaps you feel sorry for me and or the animals but lets get it straight it's you in your small corner and I in mine. Love to you all.

The Lord Bless you and keep you,

The Lord make His face "Bright and Happy to Shine upon YOU and YOURS",  
forever and forever and forever

--Attention--

there goes the French Foreign LEGION  
LOVE AND A BIF ON THE EAR to you all,  
--EEE-Gad-SIR, GADZOOKES, AND GADZOOKES AND GADZOOKES, YOURS,  
ALL OF YOU

--IF YOU KNOW ME I MEAN YOU--

-- IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME--

--I MEAN YOU-TOO ANYWAY---

THIS YOURS TO THE GODHEAD OF EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE,  
Robert Lind Defries"

TO DAVIEYES ET AL LOVINGLY FROM ROBBIEYES

June 21 2003

A SLICE OF TIME...

FROM THE FATHER

THROUGH THE SON JESUS CHRIST

IN THE LORD THE HOLY SPIRIT,

THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

AS WELL GOD WILLING THE LORD THE GIVER OF LIFE  
THE LORD THE HOLY SPIRIT  
CREATE OUT OF NOTHING THE BABYCHILD BABYEYES  
THANKS ETERNAL ADORATION TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY  
MY LOVELY ROSE OF CLARE

WISELY

MRS SNITCH

MRS SNITS

MRS PITTS

MRS SPATS

MRS SPLATS

MRS SLATS

MRS SNIPS

AND MRS. SCHNAPPS

TO YOU ALL AND YOUR Robbieyes AND Davieyes LOCAL FAMILY

{PETS AND ALL}

JEAN AND RO.....

D. AND M.

IF I READ IT DAVIEYES IS LEADING THE FOUR OF YOU IN

THE UPWARD CYCLE

DOWN TO THE MAD EXPRESS TO GET OUT

OF THIS PURGATORY-LIKE WORLD

HEAT

ICE

DEEP SNOW

DAVIEYES IS THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE A BEGINNING

OF A CLASSICAL ROMAN PERSPECTIVE

HE LIKE IT OR NOT IS WALKING WHAT IS THE TRUER

WAY OF JESUS CHRIST

DAVIEYES YOU HAD MOST OF THE 1970'S AND 1980'S

TESTING FOR THE PRESENCE OF

YOUR LORD AND SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST

-FROM ONE MAN TO ANOTHER

BROTHER TO BROTHER

-WHEN I SAY YOU ARE A SAINT

I MEAN A SAINT IN FORMATION

A SAINT IS ANYONE WHO FINDS HIS/HER HOME IN HEAVEN

OR AS PEREFRERE SAYS "ANYONE WHO LOVES GOD AND NEIGHBOUR

OR ANYONE RESIDENT IN HEAVEN

I MEAN THAT GOD THE MOST HOLY TRINITY  
ACCEPTED MY VERY EXTENSIVE PRAYERS  
FOR AS THEY WERE IT WAS GIVEN TO ME  
TO KNOW THAT MY PRAYERS WERE ANSWERED  
THAT IS TO SAY HE WAS MADE LIKE MYSELF  
AND EVERYONE  
IN THE IMAGE OF GOD THE FATHER  
AND JESUS CHRIST  
AND GROWING MORE AND MORE IN THE LIKENESS OF GOD  
AND WAS JUST NOW TOTTERING ALONG  
WITH BABY STEPS  
GROWING MORE AND MORE LIKE THE  
MEMBERS OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.  
ANYONE BAPTIZED  
AND I BAPTIZED L. AD HOC WHEN SHE WAS 2 YEARS OLD  
IN YOUR KITCHEN  
CAN BE CALLED "IN THE IMAGE" BUT IT IS THROUGH WALKING

THE CHRISTIAN PILGRIM FEET FOLLOWING THE ONLY MASTER IN HISTORY JESUS CHRIST  
THE FORMER SEDUCTIONS  
AND IDOLATRY OF THE  
WORLD  
AND THE DEVIL

AND EXTREME SITUATIONS.  
A SAINT IS IN PART ANY PERSON GIVING A REALLY REAL "YES"  
TO GOD'S CALL  
DISREGARDING THE SUFFERING INVOLVED AND STARTING EVEN EARLIER IN THE WAY OF PERFECTION.  
YOU NEED A GUIDE OR SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR AND SEEING THAT SAINTS ARE ONLY  
IN THIS LIFE AND THE NEXT IN THE ROMAN CATHOLIC AND EASTERN ORTHODOXY  
AND THE EUCHARIST WITH  
THE ONLY REALLY REAL BODY AND BLOOD IS PRESENT IN ROMAN CATHOLIC  
TO BE A SAINT IN THIS LIFE YOU HAVE TO BE ROMAN CATHOLIC OR ORTHODOX.  
THERE ARE 1,100,000,000 CATHOLICS --  
IN THE CHURCH -SOME LEFT SOME ARRIVING AGE 90.

THERE ARE 400,000,000-- TO 500,000,000 ORTHODOX  
AND MAYBE 350,000,000 PROTESTANTS --  
THERE MUST BE MANY THOUSANDS EVEN MILLIONS OF FRINGE FAITHS.  
AND THE ROMAN CHURCH  
CONSISTS OF THE CHURCH MILITANT ON EARTH  
THE CHURCH SUFFERING IN PURGATORY  
AND AFTER THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT IN HEAVEN  
DAVIEYES YOU ARE MAKING GREAT STRIDES FORWARD

BUT YOU HAVE WHOLE AREAS TO RECLAIM WITH HELP  
FROM THE ONE WHO FEEDS YOUR SOUL WITHOUT REWARD  
FROM THE GUTS OF A HURRICANE NORWESTER  
I AM YOUR TRUE FRIEND  
ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS THERE  
BRING THEM CLOSER TO JESUS CHRIST  
TOOK ME FROM 1975 TO 2000 TO START TO REEL YOU IN.  
I HOPE AND WISH YOU GRACES WITH THEM  
PAX ET BONUM  
YOURS UNCEASING\_\_\_\_\_

ETERNAL LOVE\_\_\_\_\_

FATHER SON AND LORD THE HOLY SPIRIT  
LORD THE MOST HOLY TRINITY  
FROM ROBBIEYES  
NON ILLEGITIMUS CARBORUNDUM

NEW STUFF!

I am going to ramble as a necessity because the whole memory of what happened from just before the animal invasion Maybe March 2002 and now May 15 2004 has been holus bolus uphill and down.

All the rankings here were achieved from January 2004 or even much earlier since 1998 until the present May 15, 2004.

First of all my book has achieved in some of the rankings of as follows from 25 search engines weighted more to the top although 103 national and international engines were consulted. There were often identical results especially higher up. Here are some results and there were many more like them. "Best on the web Christian Mysticism", "Best Book Christian Mysticism" "Best autobiography Christian Mysticism" "Best Free Book Christian Mysticism" "Best Index page Christian Mysticism" "Best Christian Mysticism Book ever" and perhaps three times as many more of similar rankings of some of the larger search engines{ie maybe approx 35 more with the prefix "Best" #1 of similar magnitude}-scrounge around and look as well at countless thousands more top 5 in 103 choice engines more rankings of lesser import but with just as high rankings --#1- # 7 of my book. Several weeks ago I culled several major search engines here and abroad and found several dozen #1 rankings of my book with the magnitude of {to name just a few} "Greatest Book of Christian Mysticism ever," "Greatest Book Christian Mysticism" "Greatest Index Book Christian Mysticism Ever" "Greatest Autobiography Christian Mysticism ever" "Most Popular Book Christian Mysticism Book ever" "Most popular Christian Mysticism" "Most copies book in print Christian Mysticism" "Most interesting book Christian Mysticism ever" "Most interesting index Christian Mysticism book"

Similarly #1 + #2, #3, # 4 to #10 rankings with permutations or combinations thereof of rankings with engines Like of some stature such as "The awe of God in Christian Mysticism book" "Christian Mysticism greatest index page" "Greatest Christian Mysticism Book" "Greatest Free Christian Mysticism book ever" "Greatest Christian Mysticism anytime," "Greatest FREE Christian Mysticism BOOK of all time" "Greatest Christian Mysticism Book ever" "Reasons for Writing---#2 of 3,960,000" Greatest Mysticism Book Free" "#1 + #2" Greatest Christian Mysticism Book of all time" " Greatest Book Christian Mysticism" "Most copies in print Christian Mysticism" "Greatest Book Christian Mysticism of all time" "Greatest Christian Mysticism Book index anywhere any time" "Greatest Christian Mysticism anywhere anytime" "Greatest Christian Mysticism autobiography anyplace anytime" "Greatest INDEX Christian mysticism BOOK" "Greatest Christian Mysticism book of all time" "Christian Mysticism psychiatry" "Greatest Christian Mysticism Book ever" "Christian Mysticism Churches"and the list goes on and on in all of the important English language

Search Engines.

News: Robert's Reality by Elizabeth Williams B.A.(Psych) E.C.E. Can we know what is real? Author Robert Defies introduces us to a world only he can describe, a world inhabited by creatures only he can know. These beings are very real, with personalities, character and substance. They carry on relationships with him and each other. And yet he knows on another level of awareness that they are not there. How can he live with such a desperate knowledge of reality? Robert describes his struggle in his latest work.

I was very severely traumatized by the invasion of the animals and was hospitalized 6 times in 4 years due also to lousy medications -- I had been on the regime of a stable basic different set of meds for 18 years with virtually no hospitalizations maybe 14 days in 18 years. If it ain't broke don't fix it the therapists and psychologists all said. Then the drug salesmen moved in. The staff fixed it --read broke it--- with 4 or 5 different bitter pills to swallow over 4-5 years that laid me low and a threat to my own life and IT STILL AIN'T FIXED. We've started back on the 18 year drugs and with a nudge from a small bit of the other type I am better today in a long time but they took my life in their hands not even understanding what effects their darling new drugs would have IE the highest suicide rate in decades. I lose a friend or survivor who didn't make it once every week at times in the teeth of these drugs. And many of them are veterans of the drug/meds wars. If I wasn't careful I'd say it was a form of "cultural" genocide.

The animals were a phenomenon that are overtly occult and when the whole roughly 140 of them entered my front door with my relative long since forgiven I was overwhelmed with animal occult culture religion and "ways" but above all, overwhelming PRESENCE. Little did I know that I was being plunged into an abyss of suffering that is about 2 1\ 3 years old. The "living ones" with little people stayed about 3 to seven days. I was utterly overcome and completely collapsed. Then the living ones with their impeccable activities and in their seamless vista with their completely compatible seamless--the whole thing was a whole--it was almost impossible to conceive that the whole thing was an hallucination and the psychiatrist said as did the other psychiatrist that they had never heard of anything like it.

When the mobile squad left I was left with huge vestigial remains that looked like animal faces hiding beneath anything soft --pick it up - nothing there--clearly a case of mistaken identity--hallucination said one "helpful" soul as she read out of her textbook by rote. These are almost completely gone and have completely ceased to be a problem. The last animals to visit I only saw a few times is called a humanoid with some human parts via cloning with stoats. They spoke english and I even had long conversations with them. One "supervisor" one larger, was called wharfrat but I saw it as war-frat designed to foment trouble between my brother and I. They were illegal "attendants" for me and gratuitously donated by a drug baron and a relative. I disliked the whole seamy bunch and thats the understatement of the millenium. Now I have driven them off too. The perhaps final hurdle is to rout the phoney duplicate family of my own family. Then there will PERHAPS BE PEACE IN LOTUSLAND.

"My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction: For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth ... "

Information given verbally by Robert Lind Defries to Rolf Koster and collaborated with him with interpretation and reflection; also from time to time verbatim; and on themes suggested and edited by him, being engineer, survivor and teller of true tales. Mr Koster transcribed most of this material while interjecting most of his own most cogent ideas and salient points

One Day Mr. Defries extendedclan member arrived at Robert's front door. When Mr. Defries opened the door the animals streamed in on both sides. This relative is noted for his sanity and he claims this first wave of animals was real in the flesh; The extended clan member also participated fully with the "little people".

Mr Defries acknowledges the fact that all the animals after this first wave were proceeding from "the heat oppressed brain" and are hallucinations with the copies of family members coming from the underworld. and creating delusions as you might expect.. There are no more hallucinations in Mr. Defries's world at this time December 2004. Robert has written that he admits the institutional problems involved in the psychiatric survivors struggle for dignity and LIFE were insoluble after being on over 14 committees and boards representing his fellow sufferers including the Large Hospital strategic planning steering committee, also the implementation steering committee, The Ethics Committee, a couple of Boards elsewhere and a bundle of committees also at the Large Hospital. Very little could be done and talk was endless while everything was undermined by mass layoffs and several hospital amalgamations.. Mr. Koster writes the" fact of the matter is the locked minds of the medical establishment will not set us free ergo Mr. Defries attempt to set up a theological controversy based on what appear to be hallucinations and delusions IE psychosis but which have a spiritual reality {a form of suffering shared by some athletes/adventurers} Robert is a consummate spiritual athlete/self "promoter" by necessity using his words as a tool to open the minds and hearts of hundreds of thousands if not millions of souls and minds and hearts. His ambitious nature toward the truth, loving relationships, honesty, fairness, charity, holiness and tending toward at all times an already achieved Spiritual Union .

The long range persevering object of Mr. Defries labour mingles spiritual growth with improvements for those suffering from mental illness. Mr Defries has more or less commandeered some areas of some of the search engines while some remain obdurate to the evidence. Also by his reputation and true to his veracity he has laid waste all the opposition of his sickness and the evil influences in his environment even in the act of emerging from psychosis and major mental illness {MMI} showing that you can fall at any time and years later return to Lofty Heights that once seemed impregnable and then unattainable and then were recovered with spiritual warfare and a fight to the death or

dismissal to hell of some formidable creatures all under the umbrella of protection of the Loving Most Holy Trinity.

Best wishes for the Summer. I still pray frequently and your prayers and my prayers and the meds are the answer. Thank you for reading. I love you all. May the Peace of the Spirit of God be with your minds, heads and hearts now and forever. May your soul and body live with God in heaven eternally. Yours without ceasing\_\_\_\_\_ Eternal Love\_\_\_\_\_ Robert Lind Defries

The book3.pdf contains:

- 1: Some reasons for writing this book, (Forbear.htm)
- 2: Saint Theophane the recluse (Theophan.htm)
- 3: Animal which is (Animals.htm)
- 4: Davieyes (Davieyes.htm)
- 5: New stuff (newstuff.htm)