

Song

"We are the World"

We are the world,
we are the world,
we are the children,
We are the one. . .

That makes a better day and a brighter day. Like the opening, everybody wants to rule the world. Why not us? We are the world. Not these psychopaths. We've just allowed them to carry on their tyranny and psychopathy and chaos ways. That they think is in some sort of order. It's not. Their world is finished. And we're watching the death rattle of it. Which I said would come. I told you in 2020 we would see, and boy have we.

I saw this .. this is the final piece. This piece, and it fits perfectly with what we are doing here at THI, and more importantly the TPC. And, it's worth the time going over this piece a few times to grasp and understand it and then formulate your plan and how it will fit in with the overall plan of the goals we are setting ourselves.

As things develop this year, it will be important that everyone is on board. We have a mammoth task ahead of us. It is life, social, political, economic, and psychological changes of the most profound nature witnessed here for a very long time. And it's time to put your external egos aside. Put what you think you know about life and all its fake machinations, and relearn the truth and then go on to developing solutions that fix this planet once and for all. But the salvation of this human world lies nowhere else than in the human heart, in the human power to reflect, in human meekness, in human responsibility. Keep the company of those who seek the truth, run from those who haven't found it. It is a dormant good will in people, that needs to be stirred. People need to hear that it makes sense to behave decently or to help others. To place common interests above their own, to respect the elementary rules of human coexistence. You do not become a dissident just because you decide one day to take up this most unusual career. You are thrown into it by your own personal sense of responsibility, combined with a complex set of external circumstances. And you are cast out of the existing structures, and placed in a position of conflict with them. And it begins as an attempt to do your work well, and it ends with being branded an enemy of society. The truth is not simply what you think it is. It is also the circumstances in which it is said, and to whom, why, and how it's said. You can spend your whole life criticizing something, and then, when you have the chance to do it better, refuse to go near it. Isn't it the moment of the most profound doubt that gives birth to the new certainties. Perhaps hopelessness is the very soil that nourishes human hope. Perhaps one could never find a sense of life without first experiencing absurdity. And the only thing I can recommend at this stage is a sense of humour, an ability to see things in their ridiculous and absurd dimensions and to laugh at others and ourselves. A sense of irony regarding everything that calls out for parody in this world. In other words I can only recommend perspective and distance. And this is the moment when something, once more begins visibly to happen, something truly new and unique, something truly historical in the sense that history again demands to be heard. No-one ever develops and achieves self awareness in a vacuum beyond all ears and systems. The period you grow up in, and mature in, always influences your thinking. And this, in itself, requires no self criticism. What is more important is how you have allowed yourself to be influenced, whether by good or by evil. And without a global revolution in the sphere of human consciousness, nothing will change for the better in the sphere of being as humans, and the catastrophe towards which this world is headed. Be it ecological, social, demographic, or general breakdown of civilization, will be unavoidable.

But what the author is describing without the background knowledge we have is, The Two Worlds. The breakdown of their world, is underway. Our task is to build a new one.

But he said, if we are no longer threatened by world war or by the danger that the absurd mountains of accumulated nuclear weapons might blow up the world, this does not mean that

we have definitely won. We are still incapable of understanding that the only genuine back run of our all our actions, if they are to be moral, is responsibility. Then those who have decided to live within the truth and have been denied any direct influence on the existing social structures, not to mention the opportunity to participate in them, and when these people begin to create what I have called the independent society of life, the independent life begins of itself to become structured in a certain way. These parallel structures do not grow out of theoretical vision of systemic change, there are no political sects involved, but from the aims of life and the authentic needs of real people.

Now do you understand the role of the TPC?

Play this piece again and again until you fully understand it.

The zoom calls for the communal gatherings are not some entertainment show, they are a work based environment for creating a better future, and **you...** are responsible for that change. If you're not part of and being the change you are no better than the sleepers in overview, sitting back waiting for other parents in the group to do it for you. But what we are going towards is, in two generations our children will be walking libraries of real knowledge and truth, immersed in creativity, taught the ancient secrets of self healing and set on a course of mental planes evolution, and ultimately cosmic evolution and beyond so *they..* can become beacons of progress for our species. In two generations we can replace need not greed, and put an end to the materialistic debt loop of keeping up with the Jones' in a competitive mindset of people who trample over everything and everyone under a core-pirate structure. In two generations we can work and learn from all different cultures globally in way that is conducive to us all. . . not under the rule of law, but under the directives of understanding openness and willing striving to improve. In two generations we can completely overhaul all the wrongs on this planet be it people non-humans, or control systems, and set a course for not only the living beings on this planet but also for the planet itself. In two generations, we can speak to, work with learn together, and set a blueprint for this universe with all the extraterrestrials or non-terrestrials that are here. Before those who wish to return to their home-worlds. All species working in harmony not destroying each other so they can then go home and teach their species a better way also. In two generations, we can all learn to be harmony with the self, cure the sickness within us, of mired in self-doubt, little me, envy, greed, insecurity - weaknesses into strengths. The lack of love caring and sharing, and the lack of consideration for others. Where people are not identified or defined by labels or chattel numbers, or by one individual colour of the spectrum. But we all become the full spectrum or colour, radiating out for all the universe to see. Where all are inclusive not exclusive on a planet where we create not destroy a planet we treasure not disrespect a planet of real hope, love, empathy and compassion with us all exhibiting personal responsibility. A planet we can then truly call home, set in our image not their image. It will require the input of the all, not just the few. It will require for you all to become more flexible with yourself and with others. It will require you to be in service to others, not just for the self. It will require you to expand your consciousness, understanding and mindset, to think and act differently. It will require you to focus not on you home neighborhood city state and country, but globally. It will require you to ditch your current old vessel riddled with disease and lies, and create a new version of you that shines brightly that learns teaches helps and strives for the better world, we can all be proud of. Not all of us will see it through to the end in this lifetime. But with the inner war gains, we have done. And all those who pass on and return to source now have the opportunity to choose to return here one day to witness the fruits of your labour. We all have a duty and obligation, **all of us** to create a new world, and give the children and subsequent generations a chance to thrive, and correct the *ills...* we have *all gone along with* or helped create. Ask less of what you country can do for you, and more of what can I do for my planet and all the living species on, around, and inside her. Just because others look like they are winning does not mean you are losing. They can no longer defeat us now, only **we** can do that.

Their world is a car crash. So, why are so many rubberneckin' it? Our Midgard Earth was extremely important, for light forces, because they attempted to create a new qualitative civilization of light forces which would possess a level of power inaccessible for *anyone*, when it would be possible to influence the global processes of the universe, by force of mind.

A quote from The Protocols Of Zion - "They must never-ever find out what we have done, for if they do, we shall have no place to run, for it will be easy to see who we are, once the veil has fallen"

The veil is and has fallen. And now more and more people see them for who and what they are. **Now..** it is time for us to replace them and their programs, with *something better*. Perhaps the title of the end song, is indicative.

This has been the Truth Honor And Integrity Show, My name's Thomas Williams - Bye For Now.

"Objects In The Rearview Mirror May Appear Closer Than They Are"

Lyrics:

The skys were pure and the fields were green
And the sun was brighter than it's ever been
When I grew up with my best friend, Kenny
We were close as any brothers that you ever knew
It was always summer and the future called
We were ready for adventures and we wanted them all
And there was so much left to dream
And so much time to make it real
But I can still recall the sting of all the tears when he was gone
They say he crashed and burned, I swear I'll never learn
Why any boy should die so young
We were racing; we were soldiers of fortune
We got in trouble but we sure got around
There are times I think I see him peeling out of the dark
I think he's right behind me now, and he's gaining ground
But it was long ago, and it was far away
Oh God, it seems so very far
And if life is just a highway, then the soul is just a car
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
They are
And when the sun descended and the night arose
I heard my father cursing everyone he knows
He was dangerous and drunk and defeated
And corroded by failure and envy and hate
There were endless winters and the dreams would freeze
No where to hide and no leaves on the trees
And my father's eyes were blank as he hit me again and again and again
I know I still believe he'd never let me leave, I had to run away alone
So many threats and fears, so many wasted years
Before my life became my own
And though the nightmares should be over

Some of the terrors are still intact
I'll hear that ugly, coarse, and violent voice
And then he grabs me from behind, and then he pulls me back
But it was long ago, and it was far away
Oh God, it seems so very far
And if life is just a highway, then the soul is just a car
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
They are
There was a beauty living on the edge of town
She always put the top up and the hammer down
And she taught me everything I'll ever know
About the mystery and the muscle of love
The stare would glimmer and the moon would glow
I'm in the back seat with my Julie like Romeo
And the signs along the highway all said
Caution! Kids at play!
Those were the rights of spring and we did everything
There was salvation every night
We got dreams reborn and our upholstery torn
But everything we tried was right
She used her body just like a bandage
She use my body just like a wound
I'll probably never know where she disappeared
But I can see rising up out of the back seat now
Just like an angel rising out of a tomb
But it was long ago, and it was far away
Oh God, it seems so very far
And if life is just a highway, then the soul is just a car
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are
She used her body just like a bandage
She used my body just like a wound
I'll probably never know where she disappeared
But I can see her rising up out of the back seat now...

