

“Death? What death? We ain’t got no stinking death.”

That sums up my attitude and approach to the totally fabricated and misleading notion of the illusion of “death” that we humans carry around with us. Most of us do not understand what happens at the end of this mortal life in this world. (Grammarly just pointed out that to say “in this world” is probably not correct, as this is the only world in which we have a mortal life, except for exceptional situations, such as defaulting Material Sons and Daughters, or maybe ascending mortals from Jerusem to assist a Planetary Prince, but I don’t think they count.)

Anyway, getting to the point, I prefer to think of our so-called death as a “graduation,” sort of like graduating from Pre-school. That may sound minimizing, but it is sort of the truth of the situation.

Once we graduate, we go to one of two places, assuming we have “passed” (with flying colors, no doubt, maybe making the dean’s list): If we are not up to snuff (heaven forbid!), we go into the sleeping survival mode.



[Warning!!! IF we have, for some reason, yes, you will know the reason, no matter how much you try to convince the authorities that you were innocent, or were entaped, or the Devil made you do it –you may find yourself without a Thought Adjuster, it is all over. “Poof,” baby!]

The second path leads directly to the Resurrection Hall of Monsonai number one. Do pass go, but do not collect \$200. Your money is no good here.

Here is sort of what happens:



1. Your Thought Adjuster, who has retained all your past memories and experiences of value, but he apparently lost his personality while retaining his identity. While you were napping for a period of three periods, the Thought Adjuster went to Jerusem and back, bringing with him all of those memories, and so forth. There is a lot of “red tape” involved with this process.

2. Meanwhile, your Soul, initially taken away for safekeeping and then brought back by the loving personality of your personal guardian seraphim.¹

A word about your soul. Your soul was born when you made that first moral decision, and you opened up to a whole array of

possibilities for your future growth. Spiritual influences arrived, of which you will hear about in another story, but just to say that your seven Adjutant Mind Spirits, as well as your Thought Adjuster, Jesus, Spirit of Truth, and the Universe Mother Spirit, did their best to bring you as far along as they could before your graduation. The real deal about the Soul is that it is the precious thing that is the real you, along with your Personality, which is a gift from our Paradise Father.



3. Now, your personality, which slipped away during this process, comes back, and all things are reunited. Where did it go? Apparently, no author of our text knows where it went. But, no matter. It's back now. Forget about it.

What is *not* back is your former body, and all its material possessions, as well as your seven Adjutant Mind Spirits, and your former mind. You don't need any of these anymore. Remember when your mother called you a "brainless twit"? It is not like that. You have a new mind, more closely related to the "cosmic mind." And you have a really nice smock. It is white. It may or may not have pockets. You don't have your iPhone; you might acquire a "Harp of God" thingy, as seen on the TV show Star Trek.



What you now have to continue in our eternal, fun-packed, adventure-filled life is a new body, better than the old one, ² and a new mind of clarity and insight. Your Soul is back, ready for new growth. Your Thought Adjuster is back with all your cool memories and experiences to work with. And your guardian angel is back. You've got some vacation time coming in places that make your former world look drab by comparison. (Well, maybe not Disney World.)

Next major stop: Fusion! But that is another story, and I am out of time.

Footnotes:

1. This scenario assumes you have reached the third level of the Psychic circles and have a single guardian angel. If you have not gotten to the third level, you may be sharing a guardian angel with as many as 1000 other resurrectees.
2. This new body is the first of many to come. I won't say how many because it might blow your mortal mind; your morontia mind can handle it just fine. Anyway, the new body (bodies) are disease-free, without disabilities, blemishes, or those unsightly bags under your eyes. And each new body is better looking than the one before, since it is more closely attuned to the wonderful Personality that God gave you at the beginning of your earthly adventure.

