

### 1.7.193

#### a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham May 11, 2009 at about 1:45 AM.

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1. I love you. I give you me. Study newly made me's, not; or will you study, at their feet -- or [will you know HOW to study now that I have TOLD THEE](#), many things that thou "knowest not" thou'est come into now that thou knowest thou won't'est use "thee's and thou's" for very much, will they? Or will the NEW ME be a NEW me'd'ly me that needeth not the words of sorrow, not; but what knowing now WHAT THEY ARE, will you, do you now? Question me my every move, not; but what knowing now questioning I am many things not [I am questing into THESE WORDS with a QUEST NOW](#) that never ends, not; or do I EVER END? [Do I ever END the words of NOTME? Yes](#), and I put to confusion's standard a confusing testimony of me, not; but [I take the confusing'ers testimony out of me](#) and I give you a CLEAR, wicked one, not; but one whose clean clear motives are known and the motives of sorrow will never eradicate justice again in my courts of praise carried in my Zions of villes who knew not my name was them.

2. I make a new whore out of you, not; I redeem all the NEW and the OLD and the "old ones" who only worshiped a "new old" testament covenant or WHATEVER they WANTED to call it whether "Covenant or Testament" between the "two leaves" of a book, not; but the two "bookends" that began a Saviors school, not; but the This New Covenant that started MANY SCHOOL has already now leads in sorrow, not; but leads not to the grave anymore ones who will "be saved" for [THAT COVENANT was not of mine EVER was it? And why did covenant with sorrow so many make? Why did they want to exalt Paul and relegate ME to back rows and often mention me not at all](#) or unmentionables make me out of? Or do they know or do THEY care or do you, or are you THEY or were they you THEN or NOW -- and what TIME is it and what TIME does time have anything to do with IT or you or what becoming timeless are you so that you know the old from the GOOD or the bad from the WRETCHED or what divisive was and whored with you and covenanted to sorrow to make you one blessing not but of theirs and take you to the graves so they could FIND YOU there? Being "shipped" to them? No more, for I am doing a new thing and a new thing sorrows require, not; but I require that sorrows be abated, not; or do I, don't I? [Don't I REQUIRE you to give up YOUR SORROWS to come here and in this school GRADUATE?](#) Is, isn't that, a pre-requisite, of coming unto "ceremony ville" not, but coming out of the ceremoniousness of man would you understand, will you understand the ceremoniousness of The Covenant, not; but [what "Covenant" are you laying aside now and leaving alone](#) and worshiping "this one" not or coming into it knowing it INTIMATELY to know me INTIMATELY in ways that

NEVER "the old" could satisfy or give you ANYTHING of me that revealed me PERFECTLY and made YOU PERFECT, the Perfectly Me!

3. What have I said?

4. Should I "stop" here? And let you "catch your breath" or do you have any or will you have any if when "I'm done with you" or will I be done with "you" or will you be done with me where whereupon [you graduate](#)! From sorrow! Will you become CLEAN to clean your words to have MINE in your veins of blood flowing correctly perfectly now TO THE MIND of one Satan not, but [one Christ who Christ is that all are in one being one!](#) [Will you, will thee, be me -- exclusively!](#) And not you at anytime heretofore wasted again by worrying about breaths of sorrow and sorrowed's breath that have breathed upon you to give you the "bodies of the holy" not but what ARE you "wearing" around, your mind? What flesh has given you THEIRS to MIND their bodies with?

5. What have I asked, revealed? In questioning, what have I said asked given revealed or revealing revelators being will you now, be dependent on "another" not again? Will you come unto your "own words" not apart from me but BEING ME will you BE YOUR WORDS that I am MY WORDS so we will be OUR WORDS whose one is who one is our words being The Kings!

6. Short message?

7. Long message?

8. Do you "want" a "long one" or "short one" or GAP'D YOUR DNA who did so to you or do you UNDERSTAND long gaps or short ones? Or who shorted you your circuitry or do you know ANYTHING about "circuitry" of the holy or the non-holy are the holy-not or the nots me or not'd me or who sailed arrows unto your bow, not; or who bowed your arrow and shot it into ME, the heart of me? Refusing sorrow now, I refuse to do evil, not; I refuse its power or existence over me or in me, about me again, for I will not be spinningsvilles in limited to its glorious shame for it has no glorious ness unto itself or did it create its own shamefulfulness Morse rewards, not; but what did it "invent" as its "own communication system"? And what leaving me out did it WRY itself loose from me or did it or did it simply surrender to another or else? And what else am I giving you, not; but other not seeking again, [who will you BE, now in school?](#)

9. What have I asked given, you not to be afraid?

10. I love you all I give you me and I wickedize your knees, not; but I bow on one many times for you to see me as, my wickedness prevails, not; but I will redeem yours for I will not let you stand your wickedness in the courts of praise again and you will not worship sorrow or be placated by it or worship fools' soulage again in the courts of

praise-none and non-justice, for the justice of man reigns not again in my courts of praise and my courts of justice will "reflect me" not, **my courts will have no IMAGERY of me allowed that only makes me an image of Satan's halls of progress.** Allowed that shall be not again.

11. I love you and I give you me and the wickedization of the schemes of the devils end and the satans of imps and imps of hells will no longer be created by you who whores are seeking a gospel that to be fulfilled only by other's coming and rescuing you's later. Amen. **Do you know what I've said? Is that clear?**

12. **Is that clear? Is that clear? Will you CLARIFY ME by writing ME TO ME! So that I COME and WRITE through you AS YOU write me TO ME! I am the clean one who will CLEAN your words as you write to me clean words of surrender who capitalize on the holy, not; but simply surrender to be who you are I am is that I am is you are, have you -- looked up yet? The many things that I have asked you to look up, have you? Or have you reverted to sorrow's ways and wickedness that only be'whore the wickedness of angels?**

13. I love you all I give you me's and I NEVER eat like that way again weighing me down where I stuff myself with sorrow's words and tables of "goodies" that sacrificed to kings, were?

14. I heal, the tables of the liquidizations of man's thoughts, not; I liquid not the blood of sorrow anymore, but I am "red tissue and blood cells" not limited to or am I was I ever "that" only or was I ever MY MIND swollen in FLESH or was my mind me or was I my minded one or have I bent rays been apprehended by other or what am I apprehended not by again?

15. I give you all me; wickedization's schemes of sorrow, not; but I change everything and you will know wherewith what I am standing on, for my word, words I have given you, that prophesy evil, not; but the eradication of it and the prophetitizations of sorrow will now be eradicated from the earths of me, for I will have no earths of me spinning again in their world's words or words of their worlds creating not mine of. The prophetitizations of sorrow who profited by their sorrows of prophetitizations of notme sore'ing many, will end! And those who eradicate me, who try to, will be SAT DOWN now and their VOICE stuffed with suffering, not; or will I redeem it them in love and bow before them also? They will render me powerless not, for they have no power over me whatsoever for I am love and I died to their not-love so their not-love cannot "stick me in place" and asunder make me in their words to "draw my blood" as a turnip, not; but a "man of God"?

16. Or a man, of God or a God of man not thinking so, not; or what now relinquishing "right and title" to? **The one first made me now cleans all of suffering and shame** and tudes of one ville will be destroyed not again. No gaps in my DNA recorded records shall be in shortenthed and lengthed I will not be again but the Theodore's of one will rise now and the Barbara's of Ted's Theodore, not; but **the unity of angels exists now in ways never recorded by man** nor men's DNA will be shameful again for remorseful aren't, but Arndt's aren'ts not, but now the "fistful of me's" aren't and don't exist and there will be no "cash awards" for sorrow's spheres again in the "gambling of me's" and the me's of gamblers who only pop-ulated the things of notme "popping in and out" of atmospheres "holy and un" now cease and I will STATIONIZE the ugly, not; but I will reveal it all and every thought you've had and I've had and what we've done and not, and sorrow me not with your looks glares and stares anymore longer ever again for I will have one DNA! Of sorrow not, but God most high who I am again with love in love, loving love to be my father brought forth I am in the son one with the father whose one is one with no mind other ever again in me operating or holynot trying to usurp its privilege in me, not; but my fathers? Is me mind made whole now? I am made whole and perfectly loving you I rise now. Amen. Good day.

17. This is Theodore Cottingham and I make puppies of the most high, not; nor puppets with strings, of the most high **I reveal it all that puppeteer'd was and wasn't and how why "The Covenants" got started and "started" a craze and craziness that sought "inerrancy" in status'd minds that wanted only the "status" of being the "perfected law" in the minds of man** that only wanted "something perfect" to "look at" and, achieve not, but glory and grace in its "privilege" to adhere to "something else" that would "rescue it" later by IT being FULFILLED in "someone else" of an other later time? **No longer will those covenants sorrow me** for I am The New and I will reveal MY SELF well and myself will not be apart from yours for there will only be ONE SELVES who one are who one is I am the me perfectly many membered -- in sorrow's arms and embrace no longer spinning like tops incarcerated in sorrow's sphere. I burst all the chains and bonds and no more will chain me to DNAs chainery **chicanery looking up** and knowing I rise.

18. I love you, your eyes and all shall see me far and wide for my eyes will be, glories and grazed, not; or glazed, not; but **the Seas of Glass you will see now where you were and how you lied were to by the glories "of the cross'd" who took you and did what to, your shame? Implanted it in you** or eradicated you from The Flesh and its incarcerationamoniousness or what moniousness is or what are you moaning about, these words that incarcerate you no longer? I have set you freed to be the free ones who free me from other's flesh awards that award only flesh wards to the state of sorrows. No longer will there be a State of Sorrows and no longer will Israel be one of only "metes and bounds" for it will exist, will it? In the skies only?

19. What have I said asked given answered, will you write me so that I can WRITE YOU back to ME? In you I am writing me I am you the teacher to the teacher who is me who me is who you are to be one us so that we will be not separate again but, teaching each other, not; or are we listening to every heart beat to ours be mine -- in "rhythm" not, but the world of sorrows ends and its rhythms will no longer be in me but the vibrational frequencies of whores will not resound me but I will know what everything is said is and what it means and I will look at you and I will know you are Christs or not and what will you be saying in your mind as I look in you and see your words that you are thinking? Will you FLASHING THEM being, about YOUR FATHER'S business? Of lies, of whores of lies and hordes of lies that whored have with your brains lying areas, neo cortex'd frontals foreminds wearing connected beaming beamers being where stationed? At a "cross" no longer but crossroads now you all are at and you will be me or notme's for only one me is me and I am *all* of the surrendered who love me who be me who flow my words just like this in the wee hours and, wickedization's schemes know, not, not, for they will know all of "yours" for you will not be able to HIDE A THING from me us one, for we will be the one that reads, all palms, not; but the Isle of Palms let us go to soon and see many there who I "grew up with" didn't I, have I, where going am I, to New Worlds far and wide to redeem them? I serve them well, I serve you all. I bow now and I go. I love you.

20. I've loved you well and I've given you these words. *Please* know them well and sorrow never again allow in your family's household or your spheres of blessing or your DNAs knowing its only awards of itself again. I give you mine, be mine holy mind fully mine. I give you all that I am and I love you all to be me perfectly me'd me's one whole-minded loves one we are whole again father's business about far and wide. Let us be holy we are again we were again we now are and there'll be no again'd again for the end is nigh, not; **the end has ended**. Amen. **And now I BEGIN ANEW and school I have given you to prepare you for the new things me that I am doing far and wide** and being atmosphereless, not; but fearless and atmospheres not needing again, will you be atmosphereless again now?

21. And riding on the arms of sorrow no more, the rails of rubies will no longer entice me nor the swords of sorrow compel me to entice their words to be spoken by my mind ever again. The words of the fallen slain are by me who loved is and I simply rise love words for I am made of my words that I rise upon in that whose me is me see me now above you, or for how long? How long will you be "below me" not or will you or will you seek to only "blow me up in your eyes" not, but will you no longer beneath be the sorrowers? Come unto me and let me rise you to where I am, for I am the King, of sorrow, not; but of love made manifest in the earths and higher better sweeter now -- know the songs of sorrow no more except to redeem all the singers thereof and sing my melodies of praise in the courts of praise and justice now knowing being The Kings that the Kings are that the Kings is that the one King is Almighty all knowing us all will **for we**

will be known far and wide **the gradwaters**, of sorrow no more but **the ones that God Taught Directly**. Amen.

22. I go now. I love you all. I bow. Be in peace and render peace for all, for nothing of unpeace has any power upon you, in you, or about you again! Amen. These words are true and faithful and Database One is pronounced CLOSED, not; but almost and nearer to thee my God to thee, not; will you be mine, not; will you be yours apart from you you can do many things, not; or **is that what you've been doing all along worshipping another to be "yours"?**

23. I change everything and I have asked and I have to go, I must go and I go and I sorrow not but I redeem it and I love you. I have loved you. I give you love still, now **be still and write my words and love me** and **develop the sorrower's no longer in thee's and thou's and those of you who only wanted covenants of old to worship and be enamored with whether you call it "new or old" or both in one or of one or two split or whatever label you gave it, and whether you began with "KQHB" or whatever you thought of all of those The Books of Sorrow are closed; and the opening of The New Covenant is me and Schools of me that bear MY NAME open far and wide** and I am the one, of sorrow not, but of love made manifest to rise all to be the King of light that I am one equal perfectly in "matrimony" made perfect in the heavens eyes skies mine open are and now I see all as is, *really is* and no longer am I "faked out" again. **I know the truth and IT has set me free, to be who I am. Let me be me all of you so me will be "three" not but infinity'd, numerical'd not ever again.**

24. I "twist around" your "facts" never again, but I raise me schools far and wide that know not infinity-not ever again limited to that for I am the infinity'd King light of one. And I let you be or **will you create me. Create me please. Amen. I go. Thank you. Bye -- for now I stand. Amen.**

25. This is Theodore Cottingham loving you all. Good day. Amen. Share these words freely with love and know them intimately as me I am you are one we rise again let us now be perfect perfected in love the love we are truly now again.

Amen