

The Plan



God the Father's Story

THE PLAN

I've been alive forever, and I had a long time to think. I thought of every possible question and every possible answer, and I had a lot of time left over. I thought of a hundred different ways to build a Universe out of nothing, and I calculated which was the best way to do this.

I had a plan for all the particles and all the forces. I had a plan for every sun and star and galaxy in the Universe. I invented DNA and RNA and figured out how to make life. I had a plan for every flower and blossom, every wisp of grass, every tree, and every breeze upon the ocean waves. I had a plan to make beings in My own image and to populate heaven and earth.

I have been alive forever, and I became very, very lonely. I needed someone to talk to—someone I could reason with—someone that would love Me; and I made plans to have companions—many companions—to populate the whole Universe with intelligent beings.

But I did not want them to be robots, mere automatons. I wanted them to be loyal to Me, to love Me, and to commune freely with Me; and, therefore, I had to take the Big Risk—the *Big Risk*. I had to make the Universe in such a way that it was possible for there to be a rebellion—for there to be a doubt of My love—for there to be beings that reject My love and My benevolent plan for them.

Before I created intelligent beings in risk of rebellion, I had to carefully plan how to save the Universe from the sin rebellion. I had to calculate each move and each decision that would be made by rebel beings—and figure out cause to effect, century after century and millennium after millennium—to find a way out of the conundrum—to find a way to bring My children back home to Me—to save the Universe and every speck of life that I would create.

I discovered, in My calculations of cause to effect, that the only way that I could bring about the salvation of a rebellious planet was to hold in reserve certain secrets to

the very end of the world. I found out also that it was not possible for Me, by Myself, to save the world from sin and rebellion. I needed at least two other Persons equal to Myself in authority and Godship in order to bring it about. If I did it by Myself, it would be a failure. If I did it with one other, it would be deadlocked; it would not work. There had to be a minimum of three, and three was enough.

So I made plans, before I created the Universe, to enlarge the Godhead. I was the self-existent One, the great I Am, the One that had existed from the days of eternity. But I must have two other Members of the Godhead.

Now, I did not create Them from nothing. If I did, They would not be God. Instead, to use modern terminology, I “cloned” Them from My own Self, from My own substance and Spirit.

First of all, I cloned a Son: the Son of God. Then together We cloned from our substance and Spirit a third Person: the Holy Spirit. Now, the Son and the Holy Spirit in one sense were not eternal. They had a beginning as far as their personality is concerned. I was the self-existent One. But in another sense, in a very important sense, they were eternal, because they were formed from the substance and Spirit that was self-existent that had existed throughout all of eternity. They were not formed of new or different material. Their substance and Spirit were the substance and Spirit of Deity—the substance and Spirit that had existed from all the ages of eternity. They were thirds of My Spirit that I had communicated with throughout eternity. The Son’s third of the Spirit agreed to incarnate the clone Son, and the Holy Spirit third of My Spirit agreed to be separate and retain His Spirit powers throughout eternity. Therefore, They were rightly considered “eternal Persons.”

And so, therefore, though it was a difficult process, I cloned a Son, and I loved Him. And I was the very first Father, and He was the very first Son. We just grew up together, He and I. And the Holy Spirit grew up with us. And we just loved each other and enjoyed each other, and

talked to each other, and reasoned with each other and taught each other, eon after eon, for trillions of years before the universe was created. We had time to do the baby things, We had time to do the childhood things, We had time to do the teenager things, We had time to do the young adult things, We had the time to do the scholarly things, to do the wise things, to do the planning, and sharing the plans, and comparing calculations on how to build a Universe.

We were together a long, long, long time before the creation of the Universe—so long that there was no doubt that My Son and My Holy Spirit could do the work for Me of creating the Universe. They could do it Themselves. They had carefully considered My plan, and verified that it was a good plan, and They had the power and the ability to do it Themselves. They Themselves were the Creator of the Universe.

But before I could allow My Son and My Holy Spirit to create the Universe, We of course had to discuss the problem of a potential rebellion and its solution. We had to consider cause and effect through the ages, and see the consequences of sin and the only possible means of salvation. I could not lay out before My Son the plan of salvation and say, “This is the plan. Please die on the cross so that people can be saved.” I could not do that. If there were a sacrifice, it had to be completely voluntary. My Son would have to come to Me and propose to Me a plan whereby He would take the place of every son and daughter of Adam, and bear the penalty of sin on the cross—that they might be saved. My Son had to do this of His own volition, and this He did, in the ages of eternity. Before the creation of a single particle or force, there was a plan of salvation.

In joy, yet sorrow, in apprehension, yet certainty, I gazed upon the face of My Son as He offered up Himself, a voluntary sacrifice, as a surety for the Universe; so that We

could go ahead and create it with full understanding that it would be safe to do so in the end.

I loved My Son. He gave Himself for the fallen race before there was a sin, before there was a being, before there was a planet or a star, before there was even space and time. He did it, and He did it all on His own. I did not prompt Him, and I am so proud of My beloved Son.

In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth. God—that is, the Godhead, all three of Us—worked together on the Plan. We had planned it for trillions of years, and now it was time to do it. We created matter out of nothing and created forces to hold the particles together and to make them relate with one another. We created suns and galaxies and planets and moons and asteroids and rocks and trees and grass and animals—all these things we created, starting with planet Heaven. Now I say, “We created.” It was My plan, from the ages of eternity, confirmed by the Son and by the Holy Spirit, and the Son and the Holy Spirit were the active agents to make it all happen, to bring to pass My plan. In heaven was created the first intelligent beings from matter, from particles that had been brought out of nothing. Lucifer was the very first created being in the Universe. Lucifer was My first created. He was My Son’s first created. My Son formed him from the dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life. And Lucifer became a living soul.

Why, oh why, did we create Lucifer? Lucifer, you know, is the angel who was the first one to rebel in heaven, who caused the sin rebellion which brought upon the Universe so much woe and suffering, death and bloodshed. Why did we create Lucifer?

We knew there would be a rebellion eventually in this Universe—sometime, somewhere, someday. We determined that whenever there would be a rebellion, we wanted it to be by someone who had an enduring faith that

God was so wise as to have a plan in reserve as to how to reunify the Universe again, and so loving that He would do it if pressed to the limit. And Lucifer had those intellectual, heart gifts. He was a very wise being and a very powerful being; and he had been so close to the throne of the Universe so long, by the time of the rebellion that he did know God very well. And he did believe that God had in reserve a plan to reunify the Universe that could save even him and all his wicked angels and all of the wicked fallen human beings.

Now, this is a Plan that I had from the ages of eternity—a Plan how to not only just save a few righteous beings and burn up the rest of them in hellfire, but to save every single intelligent being in the history of the Universe: that was the plan of salvation.

But it would not work if that were revealed at the very beginning. If the Son of God had said to Adam and Eve in the Garden, especially after they had sinned, “Now don’t worry, it doesn’t matter what you do; God will be able to save you no matter how sinful you get, and you will be restored to the happiness of heaven”—if that had been the message to the human race, how great would have been the tale of woe! How quickly apostasy would have come! There would have been no safeguard against iniquity.

No, there were some secrets, even in the plan of salvation, which had to be reserved to the very end. It had to be a secret that God could and would save every lost intelligent being—no matter what they had done—no matter where they had gone or what had befallen them, or what disease they had contracted, or whether they had killed somebody, or whether they had aborted a child, or all of these terrible things. It had to be a secret for long ages of history that God could and would save every last human being and every last angel that rebelled. It was not possible without great sacrifices on the part of God, and it was also not possible if this were told in advance.

Lucifer and the other angels of heaven witnessed the Holy Spirit and the Son of God create world after world after world and make intelligent races to inhabit them, fill them with animals and trees and beautiful things and flowers, the fountains of water, and refreshing breezes. All these things My Son and My Holy Spirit made in world after world after world. The angels rejoiced—and Lucifer rejoiced. He loved to be with the Father and the Son, and to communicate the blessings of life and the blessings of God to all the worlds in the Universe. He was a swift messenger of peace and love to all the inhabited Universe.

This wonderful state of happiness and bliss went on for billions of years. Finally, though, there was a doubt of My love—and Lucifer was the first to doubt. He could not understand why he could not be included in the secret councils of deity in which the Son of God was. Why was he lower than the Son of God? Why was he not included in the council to create man? He could not understand this, and he was greatly offended and jealous of the Son of God. This is what started the whole rebellion in the Universe, which caused one third of the angels to be cast out of heaven, and caused the jealous and rebellious Lucifer to tempt Adam and Eve to sin and join the rebellion. All of this came from one doubt of My love and My mercy.

There was great sorrow in heaven among God and the angels the moment Adam sinned. The angels ceased to sing. The Son of God went into the glory surrounding Me to plead with Me. My Son pleaded with Me that I would let Him make the sacrifice for fallen man that He had pledged in the days of eternity. Long continued was that mysterious communing—“the counsel of peace.” (Zechariah 6:13) I was loathe to let My Son go. That would mean the permanent end to My Son’s glorious Form He had with Me since the days of eternity. Men do not realize how great a sacrifice that was to Me and My Son, because they never saw that glorious Form.

My Son entered the glory surrounding Me, pleading. The angels could not see or hear what was said. My Son urged His petition that I would permit Him to go die for the race. At last I acquiesced on one condition—a condition which must be kept secret for thousands of years—not told to the angels in heaven, not told to man. It must be given in only the most oblique of clues in the Holy Scriptures, only to confirm this secret thousands of years later when it was time for it to be revealed. And that is, I would allow My Son to go down to earth and give up His glorious Person, provided He would die on the cross, and thereby set up a safety net for Me to go down Myself in the last days in another great eternal Sacrifice: the sacrifice of My glorious Person in behalf of the fallen beings in the Universe.

But this sacrifice could not be done until the last days, because it must be done by the power of the human race itself. No sword or bullet or any such thing could consume My glorious Being. There was only one thing possible that could do this that human beings could ever produce in the history of the world, and that was the atomic bomb. And that I would not go down in My sacrifice until the human race had perfected the atomic bomb and would use it on fellow human beings. At that time I would go down and leave My throne, and surrender My throne, not just to any angel of heaven, but to Lucifer himself, the arch rebel of God; and Lucifer would be given the opportunity to work for a Unified Universe and to play as though he were God leading nations to fulfill certain courses of history. This would be a chance for Lucifer to begin to work on the right side. In the meantime, I would surrender the throne to Lucifer and would be consumed in Hiroshima and Nagasaki—not one bomb, but two bombs, I would suffer. In so doing I would pay the penalty for all those who should, lawfully, suffer the pre-millennial lake of fire and post-millennial lake of fire. I would then become a disembodied spirit, like the Holy Spirit, but in addition to the Holy Spirit, and then would incarnate the bodies of two

babies: a baby boy and a baby girl, and cause that through their sufferings and intercessions and scientific discoveries, the whole universe would be reunited.

It was the Plan to not only be consumed by atomic bombs made by human beings, but to develop a new type of energy that is the reversal of part of the second law of thermodynamics—the law which makes everything run downhill, decay, and die—to reverse that so everything runs uphill, gets better, and lives, and gets young, and lives forever, and gets healed of all diseases. It would be the Plan for Me, in My incarnation, to develop this technology on earth in the last days; and then, through My story, of what My sacrifice would be, and also through the technology, to help people to get over all their propensities to sin, all their diseases, all their heartaches, all sufferings, all criminal tendencies in the brain, all mental illnesses, all handicaps, and to help them to be happy at last, with no inclinations to sin. With the story of the Father and the story of the Son, to dedicate their lives again back to the Godhead, and to submit themselves to the joyous fulfillment of the Great Plan of the Ages for every individual, for every being.

Now Jesus, at His birth, would be announced by angel choirs. But there would be no angel choirs to announce the birth of the Father incarnate. The birth of the Father incarnate was to be a secret, kept in reserve for close to fifty years. The parents would not know who their baby was. The baby, as he grew up, would not know who he was. It was only as the plan of salvation would be worked out in his intercessions for the world and for the Universe, and for Lucifer and his angels, that it would one day be revealed to him in a vision who he really is. Yet the angel choirs were not to remain silent forever. Their anthems were held but in reserve until the victory celebration of the Father when the kingdoms of this world would become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ, and He should reign forever and ever. Then the angels would sing. Then

the skies would be alive with angels singing the praise of the Father and His glorious victory on earth, in recovering from the very nations and political powers of earth the right to rule on this earth, with the reign of righteousness forever.

This was the Plan I shared with My Son before I allowed Him to go and die as a sacrifice on Calvary. I required My Son to keep it a secret. It would be revealed only in the last days, at the time it was fulfilled and the restoration and the triumph over the nations of the earth occurred, and then the great Plan of salvation would be revealed in its entirety—in its fullness. You see, the counsel of peace was between Myself and My Son. It was not just the Son that loved people, that gave His life for them, but the Father Himself loved His creatures with all His heart and gave Himself in totality—in every speck of His being—in a burnt offering for the human race and the angelic race.

I love the world and everyone in it. I am not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

And this is the Plan now for us to follow—the Plan to see the action of God—the secret longings for this planet in rebellion—the Plan held in reserve through ages and through generations, until the technology of man could cooperate with the purposes of deity to bring not only the sacrifice, but to bring the solution, to bring everlasting joy upon everyone's head with the remodeling of the forces of the universe in this locality. Praise be to God! This is His Plan, and it is a Plan that involves every single being in the history of the Universe.

You see, it is not just the righteous that are part of this plan. The plan involves the increase of knowledge and the increase of technology and scientific ability; and many atheistic scientists and rebels have participated in the increase of knowledge. They have gone to sleep in death,

but science was built on their work. Not just the scientists and not just the mathematicians, but the house-scrubbers and the lawn-mower, the cow-milkers, and everyone has had a part in the great human race, taking care of vital jobs that are necessary for the increase of knowledge by the race. Every single person in the history of the world has had a part to play, and every single person will reap in the victory when this is all done.

We are now approaching the final hours of sin and decay and death on this planet. It is finished! The theory is in hand! The technology is available! Now it depends mostly upon the cooperation of willing people to sign petitions to get this work done by the government, so that it can be done and done quickly, without any further delay.