

Hello Everyone and welcome back to an old guy who knows shit. Stluhdog here. This is

Episode 15

140 Years

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OK, folks, if you've listened to my introduction and then my stories and are still with me, maybe we're getting something going, here, I don't know, I hope so, because I wrote the Story from Life you are about to hear in 2014, and never had a forum to get it out there. I didn't even realize that with my first 14 episodes, the supernatural stories from life series, what I was doing was creating the introduction to this other piece that just fell out of me six years ago. I say it "fell out of me" because it came out of me as fast as I could type, exactly as you are about to hear it. Words I was not making up, words I was hearing. It felt more like the Voice Greater speaking through me than anything else I have ever written, and because of that I have wanted to shout it to the world, but nobody was listening. Now, not only might you be listening, you have a context, you know my world view, and my experiences with the supernatural and figuring things out for myself and when I say the Voice Greater you have a frame of reference. Suddenly I realized that here are folks who might actually get the 140 Years piece.

On top of that, it is time for an election episode. I wrote this in 2014. How could it possibly be about this election? On the other hand, if it was the Voice Greater, it certainly could have been and I just didn't know it. So rather than listen to another of my stories of the supernatural, We're going to take the supernatural theme one step further, and I'm going to let you hear the words that came out of me in 2014, and you can decide for yourself. These are the words I heard in my head, words I was not making up. Words that felt at the time like the Voice Greater was speaking through me.

“We Still Have 140 years of Fossil Fuel Left!”

The entire quote was something like “now that we understand how to tap our hidden resources in shale, we still have 140 years of fossil fuel left!” It was one of those slick documentaries the Big Boys have put out there to “educate” us about energy. They were showing these great urban interchanges with sunsets behind them, or with the sun glinting off the buildings, truly beautiful.

What? As much warming as we’re experiencing NOW, they think we can do this for 140 more years? So then I asked uncle google what the temperature will be when all the fossil fuel is used up, clicked on the first link and got an article by Amy Huva, an Australian/Canadian discussing the results of a recently published paper (which never made it to our mainstream news):

<http://www.resilience.org/stories/2013-09-23/if-we-burn-all-the-fossil-fuels>. Let me read you an excerpt. The wet bulb temperature she refers to is a combination of the temperature and humidity:

A wet bulb temperature of 35°C or above means the body can't cool down and results in 'lethal hyperthermia' which is scientist for it's so hot and sticky that you die from the heat.

Burning all the fossil fuels will result in a planet with wet bulb temperatures routinely above 35°C, which means we'll have cooked the atmosphere enough that we'll end up cooking ourselves.

I love her summation:

Basically, if we burn all the fossil fuels, we're all going down and taking the rest of the species on the planet with us, and we really will be the dumbest smart species ever to cause our own extinction.

Further research supports Ms. Huva's contention. I urge you to investigate it yourself. The science is definitely on her side.

So ... These guys are talking about destroying everything. Literally. As if it's a good idea.

They have built a machine we *have* to use every day – our oil-based economy – and every day we use it, they get richer and the planet gets hotter. Ladies and gentlemen, our oil-based economy is a Doomsday Machine, and we are the rats turning its wheels, tricked by slick propaganda into *wanting* to drive it. Their “documentary” joyfully tells us they are going to keep us burning fossil fuel for 140 years, which will, if it happens, be the end of the world for our entire civilization. *Literally*. This is actually a struggle to *save the world*. This is, truly and honest-to-God, folks, an epic fight to keep our planet habitable. It sounds like science fiction, but it ain't. We are the warriors for the Rebel Alliance, trying to stop Darth Vader from destroying our planet. *We the people*. We are the freakin' hobbits, who have to band together with whatever forces we can muster, to march to Lord Sauron's domain and stop him from *destroying everything*. This is *real*. We are the warriors. We are the ones with the seemingly puny weapons. We are the warriors for *Good*, whatever you call it. We are the Compassion, Love and Beauty team and we are engaging the Greed, Cruelty and Ugliness team in an epic battle for the survival of our [the *human*] race.

Honest-to-God. For real.

While that sinks in, I'm going to throw in a moment of much needed humor here. It was around 1975 that my vision of the cosmos began to come together for

me, but I couldn't figure out what to call the power that drives it, because it's not a *god*, not a singular *being* at all. And yet it sort of *is* because all of us billions of individuals make up some kind of singular Whole that has evolved with the rest of the planet, and what could that *Whole* be called? Yep. I called it The Force. And two years later, of course, *Star Wars* came out, and my name for It became meaningless, a laughable plot justification in a popular and very fun movie.

But, folks, there actually *are* forces of good and forces of evil. They are generated by *us*, by what we focus our energy on. Our civilization is in a very advanced state. And I don't mean technology. I mean in the sense that we have fully populated the planet. We are advanced in our numbers, and in our reach. As we have multiplied and grown, so has the energy that we generate grown greater and more powerful. The amount of energy available to people trying to do *evil* is tremendous, more than has ever been available before, simply because we are so many. But we have to remember that that same energy is available to us. We just haven't focused it yet. They have had theirs focused for a long time, and it has generated destructive energy all over the globe. Convincing good people to spend personal energy on their evil keeps it growing.

Now we are pressing the limits of our environment. We approach a critical moment. A moment of truth. And no one knows when that moment is: no one knows the event horizon of warming beyond which the methane stored in the arctic ice will be released no matter what we do, or any of half a dozen approaching event horizons any one of which will have the same result. Whether or not we reach that moment will determine whether or not this race survives. Whether or not *we* become skeletons in the Sahara that some other race of folks will dig up six thousand years from now.

Sounds like fiction, but it's truth.

Well, folks, all over this country, Gandalfs are rousting the hobbits. Our weapons look like shovels against tanks, but when we band our scraggly crew together, the *Force* of our combined energies will be far greater than theirs, for we are not only more numerous, we have the power of *good*. Every act of good, every act of compassion, love or beauty, adds to the power of our weapon. Every turning away from their Money Machine is an act that weakens their tanks, and then turns the power of that energy to amplify our shovels.

We *have* the power. We must realize that this is *real*, and make the *effort* to focus our energy. Once we have the will to focus it, then we must spread it around, amplify it, let it emanate throughout the land. We do have a *Force* with us. Whatever you call it, God, or Allah, or Jehovah or whatever. Folks, all the great prophets were talking about the *same thing*: compassion, love and beauty generate more compassion, love and beauty. And that Power, that Force of Good, the personal energy we generate with our compassion, love and beauty, that Power can save us. That has been the message of every great prophet.

Now, at this moment in our civilization, that message is literally true. The people trying to destroy everything with their greed, cruelty and ugliness have amassed great power, both non-physical as well as physical. Every act of greed, cruelty and ugliness contributes to the power of their energy, and when you think of how many such acts there have been over the last century, that adds up to a gargantuan amount of energy serving Evil. And that energy is on track to, if unchecked, literally destroy everything. It is a real power. It can literally and actually destroy our world. And the only thing that can defeat it is the power of our Compassion, Love and Beauty. Just like all them guys said.

Hobbits, Rebels, Christians, Muslims, Buddhists, Atheists, Agnostics, whites, blacks, greens, greys, *Everyone!* Unite! We are all residents of the same Shire. Gandalf is knocking on your door. Join the Compassion, Love and Beauty team. This is a real battle. For real. Join in. Add your personal energy to the compassion, love and beauty ammo dump. The Forces of *Good* need reinforcements, very badly, and you are the heroes that can bring in those reinforcements.

***You* are the heroes that can save us. Take *care* of your fellow human beings. Take *care* of what bits of this planet you have been entrusted with. Commit random acts of compassion, and they will generate more random acts of compassion. Turn the energy you generate, your share of the pool that you are personally responsible for, to doing good. That's the starting point. Do good, in your day to day life, in what you work at, in what you direct your personal power to do. Yes, folks, it is as simple as that. It will make a difference. It will amplify as you spread it to the people you love, who will then contribute their energy, and it will spread to more and more and we **WILL** emanate a positive *force* throughout the land. Then it will be directed into the battle – and organization will start happening, and voter registration drives and direct opposition and acts of civil disobedience, because that energy has real power. The boomers among us remember that happening during the Vietnam era. It took 50,000**

dead American soldiers to rouse it, but that was real power that came from real people just like us and it made a difference. There's a lot more at stake today, that was an early battle, this is the final confrontation. If they win this battle, it's all over.

Our actions must *never* be violent. Never. That will take our powerful energy for *good* and redirect it to *evil*. Compassion is our nuke. It looks like a feather held up to a hurricane, but it contains great, great power.

So, personally, you don't have to become an activist to join the Compassion, Love and Beauty team. If you are so moved, please do not hesitate. We need activists. But each one of us regular folks down here in the trenches has a role to play in our day to day lives that will help change the course we are on, even if it is no bigger than changing daily habits. Just open your mind, and your eyes, listen to your world instead of technology, and then listen to your heart, and it will lead you.

Practically, to those of you who see politics as the engine that can drive this change, keep your eyes open for the Gandalfs. Look for them. Actively. They are out there. And they are not all men. Make sure they are not impostors, because there will be many of those as well. Find the real ones. Convince them to run for office. Get them elected. Help them find policies we can agree on. But get them into congress. They won't have a magic staff, but you will arm them with the power of each of your personal energies, and they will be mighty.

You've been listening to an old guy who knows shit, and we've been hanging with the Compassion Love and Beauty team and the Voice Greater today, and they asked me to remind you to please vote! Signing off till next time, this is an old guy who knows shit.