

Religion of Love: The True United Nation

By Saed Esfandiari

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Born in 2002 as a whisper of conscience,
published to the world in 2004,
and now reborn for a new generation.

This updated edition carries the same flame —
refined by time,
yet unchanged in truth:
that love, unity, and balance remain
the only path to humanity's peace. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

Why I Chose the Name *The True United Nation*

From the beginning, I struggled with the name **United Nations**.

As I looked closer, I realized something important:

The representatives of the United Nations are not chosen directly by the people of the world. They are chosen by governments to represent governments.

This led me to a simple question:

If governments choose the representatives, then is it truly a United Nations — or is it United Governments?

That question stayed with me for many years.

Because if the people of the world had the power to choose their own representatives directly, then the name **United Nations** would carry a different meaning.

It would truly belong to the people.

But when governments appoint the representatives, the people remain one step removed from their own global voice.

And this is the truth I began to see more clearly:

United governments.

Divided people.

Governments may argue in public. They may wave different flags, speak different languages, and appear to oppose one another. But when it comes to

power, money, war, resources, control, and protecting the system, they understand how to work together.

The people, however, remain divided.

Divided by countries and nationalism.

Divided by religions.

Divided by politics.

Divided by race.

Divided by class.

Divided by fear.

Divided by the stories they are taught to believe.

This is why I dreamed of something different.

A united nation created **by the people, for the people.**

Not a nation defined by territory.

Not a nation controlled by rulers.

Not a nation built for war, power, or political influence.

A nation defined by humanity itself.

That is why I chose the name:

The True United Nation.

Not to compete with the United Nations, but to complete what the world has been missing:

A voice for the people.

A nation without borders.

A nation without division.

A nation united by truth, responsibility, balance, and love.

A nation where every human being belongs.

This is the beginning of **The True United Nation:**

Not united governments standing above divided people, but united people rising together to guide the future of humanity.

Because the governments have learned unity for control.

Now the people must learn unity for life.

PREFACE

It is three o'clock in the morning.
Once again, I am awakened by pain.
Not the pain of the body—but the weight of the mind,
a restless ache that has walked with me since I was fifteen.
Now, at thirty-nine, after twenty-four years of searching,
the pain has not faded. It has only sharpened my vision.

I have long searched for the path
that can weave harmony among humanity—
a society where peace is not a dream,
but the ground we walk upon;
where respect is the language of every heart.

A world where the worth of a human life
is not counted by age, gender, color, religion, or nationality,
but by the purity of intention,
the honesty of productivity,
and the generosity of contribution.

Yet the world I see is ruled not by justice,
but by the greed, fear and powerful.

I left my homeland to seek truth,
to study governments,
to walk among religions.
But everywhere I looked,
I found the same veil of fear,
the same mask of greed.

My heart aches most for the children.
Innocent souls, pressed between corrupted systems,
their minds bent, their choices stolen,
while they search for a light,
a flame in the darkness,
a path toward a brighter future—
yet never freed
to truly explore.

Through all of this, one truth has never left me:
I was born with a purpose.
My message is simple.
My message is honest.
My message is love—for all human beings.

This book is written as a tool, a seed, a guide
for all the Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) walking this earth.

— Saed Esfandiari

Dedication

To the children of the world,
whose eyes still carry the dream of tomorrow,
and to the Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) among us—

those who live with love, serve with honesty,
and remind us of what humanity was meant to be.

Author's Note on This Edition

When I first wrote *The Religion of Love* in 2002 and published it in 2004, I chose words that carried deep meaning for me at that time. Today, with experience and reflection, I see that some of those words may have created distance instead of clarity.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

For this edition, I have made the smallest possible changes—not to alter the message, but to make it clearer for every reader.

Where I once wrote “Angels,” I now write “Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)”. This reflects the truth that every human has the power to create, to heal, and to live in balance. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Where I once wrote “evil people,” I now write “those consumed by GFC—Greed, Fear, and Control.” This change removes confusion, making it easier to see that GFC—is not a label for individuals, but a destructive force anyone can fall into.

My message has not changed.
It remains what it always was:
Unity, Balance, Creativity. Love.

What has changed is only the language,
so the truth can be seen more clearly,
and the path can be walked more easily.

— Saed Esfandiari

Dear Readers,

When we look at the world—
its hardships, its divisions, its endless wars,
the conflicts on the surface
and the struggles buried beneath—
we ask ourselves: How can humanity ever heal?

The truth is sobering.
For thousands of years,
We have carved rivers of hate
and raised mountains of pain.
And still, the path forward
is not as complicated as it seems.
For too long, we listened to leaders—
and what did they leave us?
More conflict,
More division.
More walls between human hearts.

But the Religion of Love reminds us of a simple truth:
the only soul you truly have power to change
is your own.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

You cannot heal all of humanity at once,
but you can heal yourself.
And when you change yourself,
you change your family.

When families change,
communities are reborn.
And when communities change,
humanity itself is transformed.

The power to heal the world
begins in the mirror.

Teaching the Religion of Love and living it has always been my purpose.
It is not a religion to replace your faith—
it is a philosophy of life:
a way of uniting people beyond borders and flags,
beyond temples and doctrines,
beyond skin color, age, or gender.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

It speaks to the human spirit itself,
calling us to live as one family on this earth.

If you already have faith, this philosophy will strengthen it.
If you live spiritually, it will deepen your truth.
And if you have no religion,
it will still give you dignity, balance, and kindness. Balance is not an ideal; it
is the living law that holds the world together.

My heart aches most for the children.
Innocent souls, pressed between corrupted systems,
their minds bent, their choices stolen,
while they

search for a light,
a flame in the darkness,
a path toward a brighter future—
yet never freed
to truly explore.

But love breaks the chains,
love lights the path,
love whispers, you were born to be more.
With the Religion of Love,
the doors of discovery swing open,
and children at last
can walk into the world
unafraid, unbroken,
free to dream,
and free to become.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Its purpose is simple:
to help you become a better person to find your true path and purpose.
and to invite you into a community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)
across the world,
so that those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control
cannot enslave us,
cannot divide us,
cannot destroy what is most sacred. Humanity

But look at the signs of our times:
Eyes that no longer see with vision.

Ears that refuse to hear truth,
Smiles that carry no real joy.
Love reduced to taking rather than giving.
Greed ruling the heart.
Children left without guidance.
Elders, abandoned and forgotten.
A system that breeds loneliness,
leaves hearts empty,
and teaches humanity to lose respect—
for wisdom,
for life,
for one another.
the reckless instead of the wise,
Intimacy replacing true friendship.
Promises broken without thought.

Nations led by

This is the mirror of our present world.
And it demands awakening.

Consider further:
Lust turned to addiction, intimacy left hollow.
Appetites without restraint—
gluttony and obesity in one place,
starvation in another.
Palaces built on greed,
while children sleep in the streets.
Power hoarded by the few,
while the many live in fear.
Lies spreading faster than truth,

deception rewarded as virtue.
Violence glorified,
peace mocked as weakness.
Vanity chasing beauty, fame, attention—
while the soul withers.
Technology distracting instead of enlightening;
screens replacing human touch.
Families fractured,
Elders abandoned,
Children without guidance.
Leaders reckless, wisdom silenced.
Hearts acting without wisdom,
minds surrendered to silence.

This is not progress—
it is decline.
And decline demands change.

When the animal side of people rules the human side—
when desire becomes addiction,
when appetite turns to excess,
when instincts overrule reason,
when reaction replaces thoughtful action—
we must awaken.

Too often we abuse our bodies
for shallow pleasure,
forgetting their true beauty,
forgetting their true power.

But when we honor the body as sacred,
when we treat it as temple and treasure,
a deeper joy awakens,
a clearer light begins to shine.

Pleasure then is no longer fleeting—
it is lasting,
it is whole,
a thousand times greater
than desire that fades with the night.

We must recognize we are traveling the wrong road.
The time for change is not tomorrow.
The time is today.

Sweet Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) (Sweet Angels)

I now share with you a clear outline:
how to learn the Religion of Love,
how to transform the human heart into the heart of a Creative Mind,
how to strip greed, fear, and control of their power,
and how to live the Religion of Love each day of our lives.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

For thousands of years humanity has advanced—
in technology, in medicine, in rights, in freedoms.
Yet still, we have failed to create simple rules
that guarantee respect for one another,
so that all may live in peace and harmony.

Yes, we save lives with new medicines.
Yes, we have expanded civil rights.
But you know in your heart: it is not enough.

There is so much more to do—
and you are meant to be a part of it.
The time has come.

This is not a plan for tomorrow,
not a dream for some distant future.
It is a call for every living soul today,
on this planet we share.

We cannot waste another moment
waiting for a “better time.”

The better time is not tomorrow.
It is not hidden in some distant horizon.
It is here.
It is now.

Remember this:
our problems are not accidents.
They are the fruit of choices we make—
each day, every day.

And so we must see clearly:
there are three kinds of actions.

Constructive Creative Actions (Angel Act)

In 2004, I called it Angel Act.
But what I truly meant was this:
Constructive Creative Actions.

Good intentions alone
cannot heal poisoned roots.
A bandage on rot
only hides the smell.

Constructive Creative Actions
dig deeper.
They reach the soil,
turn it over,
and plant anew.

They build from the ground up.
They are thoughtful,
practical,
alive with purpose.

They do not decorate the old house of decay—
they design a new foundation.
They do not mask the wound—
they cleanse it,
so life can grow again.

They do not patch the system—
they remake it.

And no one can do this alone.
A single hand cannot rewrite a society.

But a community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
standing shoulder to shoulder,
can face those consumed by GFC
and plant new rules where justice and kindness
become the ordinary way of life.

Unity is the key.
Bring your vision, your truth, your faith.
If you are a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),
your first loyalty is to unity itself.

GFC—Actions (Evil Acts)

In 2004, I called them Evil Acts.
But to be more precise,
to strip the mask away—
they are Greed, Fear, and Control.

These are the chains,
the invisible shackles,
that have bound humanity
for far too long.

They whisper into laws,
slip into markets,
echo from pulpits and screens.
They twist good intentions into obedience,
turn neighbors into rivals,
and keep entire nations kneeling.

Those consumed by GFC—wrote the rules—
not to guide us,
but to trap us.
Every step we take,
they twist into profit.

For centuries,
they shaped minds and markets,
bent truth into lies,
painted deception on billboards,
and called it normal.

But to walk the path of the Religion of Love
is to be ready to break their rules.
To open your eyes,
to see where you stand,
and to stand where they cannot use you,
cannot divide you,
cannot feed on your silence.

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a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Blinded Actions (Ignorant Action)

In 2004, I called it Ignorant Action.
But what I truly meant was this:
Blinded Actions.

Blinded actions are born of habit—
of obedience without thought,

of the quiet chain that whispers:
"Do not question. Just follow."

For centuries, leaders past and present
have poured their tricks into the human mind—
brainwashing, manipulating, conditioning—
until ignorance becomes the norm.
They call it the "middle class,"
but in truth it is the majority
lulled into silence,
trained to serve without seeing.

They move like shadows—
not cruel,
but unseeing.
Mistaking repetition for wisdom,
compliance for peace.

Yet ignorance is not innocence.
It is the soil where GFC—grows unchecked.
It is the silence that allows corruption to speak louder.

Most people are not cruel.
They were simply never shown another way.
But ignorance is dangerous.
It keeps us busy without moving forward.
It becomes the servant of Greed, Fear, and Control.

The Religion of Love calls us to awaken—
to turn blindness into wisdom,

to choose, not to drift.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

When the fog clears, the choice is simple:
live as a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),
or surrender to those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control.

Choose the Religion of Love.

Rewrite the rules from the root.

Plant laws of balance—

so clear, so simple,

that anyone, anywhere, can live by them.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change. Balance is not an ideal; it
is the living law that holds the world together.

Then Constructive Creative Actions will shine as true good,
intentions will be purified,
and those consumed by GFC
will find no soil left to grow.

You are not here to drift.

You are human.

You are meant to shape, to create, to transform.

If you believe you cannot do,

then you will never do.

But when you love and respect yourself enough to act,
sincerity blooms,

and balance follows. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Loving yourself does not mean vanity.

It means balance. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

When you truly love yourself,
you awaken strength.

With that strength,
you can walk the path of the Religion of Love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
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This path strikes at the root of what poisons us—
Greed, Fear, and Control.
Blind obedience that feeds them.

When you love yourself enough to reject those poisons,
you plant rules of balance:
rules so clear a child can follow them,
rules so simple that the whole world can live by them. Balance is not an
ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Then even ignorance,
if wrapped in good intent,
can grow into wisdom.
Good actions will shine as good,
undeniable and true.
And those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control

will wither,
finding no soil left in which to grow.

To live these rules each day is to weed the garden of life.
Not someday.
Not tomorrow.
Now.

The Nature of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)

By nature, they are kind,
gentle, compassionate.

But when they face true evil,
kindness becomes strength,
mercy becomes fire,
and resolve turns unshakable.

Some crimes are so vile
that tolerance itself becomes betrayal.
If a child is stolen, abused, or murdered,
justice cannot mean luxury prisons
or lives of comfort paid for by taxpayers.

True justice must be swift and certain—
to honor the dignity of victims,
to protect society from repeated harm,
and to affirm the timeless truth that every choice—
right or wrong—carries consequences.

We are not speaking of the unique circumstances of each individual case,
which rightly belong to a court of law,
with its judges, attorneys, and due process.

Rather, we point to the higher, unchanging laws of nature and of
conscience—

laws that no legislature can repeal,
no government can erase.

When these universal truths are ignored,
civilizations collapse, and destruction follows.

Therefore, while courts must deliberate on particulars,
societies must also uphold these enduring principles.

Justice delayed becomes justice denied.

Justice uncertain becomes justice undone.

And the resources now consumed in endlessly sheltering those who have
broken trust

could instead be sown into the soil of hope:

into schools, into teachers, into books,

into futures bright

for the children who remain.

If you are not a criminal,

you need not fear justice.

Justice is not a threat to the innocent,

but to the guilty.

And to those who fight for human rights:

remember also the human whose rights were taken—

the victim, silenced,

their voice erased,
their breath gone.

To defend rights fully,
we must not forget those who can no longer speak.
Justice belongs not only to the living,
but also to the memory of the fallen,
whose dignity demands protection,
and whose absence warns us of the cost of neglect.

Facing Evil with Balance

What has kept humanity under the rule of Greed, Fear, and Control
is that we have been too soft, too forgiving,
even with those who show no respect
for people, for Earth, for life itself.

Some are so selfish
that for their own gain
they would destroy humanity,
plunder the Earth,
and if they could,
even ruin the universe.

Those who live in balance and harmony
must be firm with such souls.
Mercy is never weakness—
but mercy without boundaries
feeds destruction. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

The Law of Cause and Effect

Every action has weight.
Every choice shapes destiny.
Responsibility cannot be escaped.

To walk this path,
you must see both sides:
to know the pull of greed,
to recognize the face of cruelty,
to understand the chains of fear.

For only then can you wield
the true power
of a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel).

And yet—
the blessings outweigh the burden
for those who live the Religion of Love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Faith or no faith,
prophets or none—
anyone can rise,
anyone can choose
to walk in balance,
to build a just world. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

This is my purpose,
my gift,
my calling:
to share the seed,
to plant it,
to water it.

Together we will watch it grow.
Together we will see it flower.

And one day—
not in dreams alone,
but in streets, in homes, in every heart—
the world will awaken
to the life we were always meant to live.

The True United Nation

The Religion of Love is written in the simplest tongue,
so its message may cross every border,
every language,
every home.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

I did not choose to write this book—
the book chose me.
The rules, the visions,
the quiet flame within,

arrived like a whisper of Spirit,
like breath moving through a listening soul.

For as long as I can remember,
this vision has lived in me,
waiting for the hour when the world would be ready.
And when that hour came,
I was led to another heart—
a partner who believed as I believed,
who helped place the vision into words
so it might travel farther,
reach deeper,
be understood by all.

Do not mistake simplicity for weakness.
These words are not small—
they are open,
so all may enter.

When you read them,
you may feel a stirring,
a call to join the greater work:
to weave together the global community
of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).

And you will find it is not hard,
for the world already holds many such souls.
They are here,
they are waiting,
though distracted by the noise of Greed, Fear, and Control.

But unity cannot be killed.
It only waits to be remembered.

The Responsibility of Now

You may resist this truth,
but all the problems in the world exist because of us.
We allowed them.
We did not stand against them.
For survival, many broke the rules of balance
and fed the fire of Greed, Fear, and Control. Balance is not an ideal; it is the
living law that holds the world together.

Together, we made the darkness larger
by refusing to face it.

Some still believe they can live as they please,
and ask for forgiveness on their deathbed.
But actions on earth always carry consequences.
Words like love, faith, prayer
have been worn thin by repetition.
We pray for peace—
yet too often, do nothing to build it.
Those consumed by GFC—ask us to “pray”
so that we will not act.

The Religion of Love was written for this hour,
to turn words into meaning,
and meaning into action.
Its rules are not relics of the past,

but seeds for the future.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

A Call to the Reader

If you long for tomorrow to be brighter,
for your children to inherit peace,
begin with yourself.
Begin now.

Shape your mind.
Strengthen your body.
Live in balance—
so your life becomes a beacon,
a pillar in the community of Creative Minds. Balance is not an ideal; it is the
living law that holds the world together.

Read these pages with care.
Believe their message.
Share them freely.
Live them with pride.

Together we can end the talk of war.
Together we can sow the seeds of unity.
Together we can watch The True United Nation
rise like a tree
whose roots stretch deep into every land.

Know this: you were here at the beginning.
You planted with your hands.
Your children will harvest with theirs.

The Urgency of Unity

Do not wait for tomorrow.
Do not wait for another to lead.
If you believe, then live these rules.
Spread the word.

For the more united we are,
the stronger we stand
before the storm of Greed, Fear, and Control.

Even in nature, order whispers.
Watch the ants, the bees—
when corruption enters their world,
they rise as one.
They may fall in great numbers,
yet each life is given freely,
for the whole is greater than the self.

This is their law, their truth:
unity defends life.

And now, dear reader,
the weight has shifted from my shoulders to yours.
Once you know, you cannot un-know.
Once you see, you cannot un-see.

Take courage:

Every child is born a Creative Mind (Constructive Creative Mind (Angel)).

Then the world (us) teaches them Greed, Fear, and Control.

If we unite swiftly,

we can silence that darkness—without war.

The Beginning of Building

Picture today as a single brick lay.

One brick becomes a wall,

a wall becomes a home,

a home becomes a city—

the living community of Creative Minds

rising from the earth.

But if each waits for the other to begin,

nothing will change.

The waiting is over.

The building has begun.

Step forward.

Remember:

the miracle of this book is its simplicity.

Every line is a seed.

Read one sentence at a time.

Pause. Let it take root.

Act.

This is how the new world is built—
not by thunder, but by steady rain,
not by conquest, but by choice.

The time is now.
What are you waiting for?

INTRODUCTION

Are you searching for a change so real,
so life-altering,
that it could reshape the whole world?

Look around you.
The earth groans beneath the weight of hate,
burdened by injustice.
This hate is not born of the people—
it is crafted,
engineered by the powerful,
those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control,
who bend others into submission
and chain us to poisoned rules.

Humans—
the highest form of intelligence on Earth—
have turned this gift against themselves.
Everywhere there is pain,
Everywhere apathy.
We invent problems that strip away our humanity
and then pretend they cannot be solved.

For too long,
we have chosen separation over unity.
We do not teach the poor how to fish;
we throw them a fish,
turn our backs,
and call it charity.
But separation always circles back to haunt us.

Look at the pattern:
oil drawn from Arab lands,
shipped away as crude,
refined into plastics, rubber, asphalt—
then sold back,
their wealth stolen,
their power diminished,
their future mortgaged to others.

The truth is clear:
there is no separation between us,
We are one humanity.

We must build a system
where every person can reveal their talent,
share their purpose,
and live their worth.

So I ask you:
Are you ready for all this to change?
Do you long for an answer that heals?
Do you hunger for lasting peace?

Do you dream of a place
where your children—
and all children—
may live without fear?
Do you dare to dream of Heaven on Earth?

Heaven on Earth

Heaven on Earth is not far away.
It is possible—closer than you think.

Pause.

Think of all the love already flowing through humankind.
Where there is love,
there are Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) walking among us.
Where there is love,
life reveals its hidden beauty.

Heaven begins the moment I becomes We.
It is not their problem—
it is our problem.

Heaven on Earth begins in balance.
It whispers in the turning of seasons,
in the fire of a sunrise,
in the quiet grace of a sunset. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

Heaven on Earth
speaks through the innocence of children,
balanced as nature intended:

sleeping when tired,
eating when hungry,
playing when ready,
learning with joy.
ocean's tide,
rising and falling in eternal rhythm.

It shines in the

It echoes from mountain peaks,
glows in red and gold canyons,
and stretches beyond us
into the uncountable stars. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

All of this is balance.
And just as nature holds its balance,
so must we. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world
together.

Balance within ourselves
is the key to healing ugliness,
ignorance,
hatred.

But balance is not only personal—
it is the foundation of society itself. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

When wealth is balanced, crime fades.
When power is balanced, justice rises.
When nations live in balance, peace becomes possible. Balance is not an
ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Without balance, extremes run wild:
greed devours the poor,
fear silences the brave,
control strangles freedom. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

Without balance, we collapse into chaos.
With balance, we rise. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

The Religion of Love

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

When you embrace it,
trust its purpose,
live its good intention,
you will find happiness.
And when you find it,
you will not fear others' judgment.
Your balance will carry you forward,
and your life will shine as proof. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

Yes, some may laugh:
“Just what we need—another religion.”

But this is not another religion.
It is a way of life.
A path of balance,

built on rules so simple
they feel like remembering
what you already knew. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

The Religion of Love is natural.

You were born with it.

Your task is not to invent it—

only to remember,

and to live it.

Its simplicity

does not insult you;

it frees you.

It invites you to know yourself honestly,

to see yourself clearly,

to love yourself completely.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

And when you love yourself,

you awaken the strength

to love and care for others—

not with shallow sentiment,

but with the power

of a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel).

A New Beginning

The Religion of Love does not numb—

it heals.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

It calls humanity to sow the seeds
of the Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),
and to uproot the weeds
of Greed, Fear, and Control.

It transforms the soil itself,
so that wounds cannot grow back.

It offers a government that truly serves the people,
not the hunger of greed.

It silences fear,
shatters control,
and plants rules of balance
that anyone, anywhere can live by. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

To walk this path
is to trust the wise Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)—
to guide humanity toward Heaven on Earth.

And if you think,
“This is impossible, too idealistic, too far”—
remember:
impossibility lives only in the mind.
It is the whisper of GFC
telling you change is against human nature.

But thought, once lived, becomes reality.
The Religion of Love is no dream.
It is a decision.

It has no borders,
no barricades,
no walls it cannot cross.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

It welcomes all—
the religious and the non-religious,
the faithful and the faithless,
anyone willing to live in balance, dignity, and care. Balance is not an ideal; it
is the living law that holds the world together.

Believe in it.
Live it.

And twenty years from now,
our children will walk within it.

A World of Peace and Balance

A world of peace and balance—
a true Heaven on Earth.
But to move forward,
we must glance back. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

History reveals a repeating pattern:
cultures rise with diversity in language, food, faith, and party—
yet nearly every one places
a greedy figure at the top,
False Leaders,

Leaders who protect themselves,
not their people.

Leaders who sow division,
then demand loyalty.

The people beneath—
good, hardworking, sincere—
are blinded by hope,
serving rulers already consumed
by Greed, Fear, and Control.

Before the election,
promises fill the air:
justice, jobs, a brighter tomorrow.
But once the power is won,
the voices fall silent.
Questions go unanswered.
Needs go ignored.

And when their final year arrives,
they return again with rehearsed speeches,
with banners and slogans,
with new promises
to the very people
who have forgotten
the betrayal of the last campaign.

This cycle repeats,
year after year,
generation after generation—

leaders protecting power,
never people.

From the beginning,
the story has been the same:
the struggle of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)
against the forces that enslave them.

Once, chains and leashes were iron and rope.
Now, they are contracts, ledgers and signatures on paper.
In ancient empires, slaves built palaces,
their sweat the mortar of another man's glory.
In medieval fields, serfs harvested for kings,
while their children starved.
And when voices rose for freedom,
the chains only changed form.
Wages replaced whips.
Equality was promised—yet delayed.
Credit became the invisible leash,
mortgaging lifetimes to buy
a corner of earth never truly owned.

Taxes followed,
not as tools of justice,
but as instruments of power.

Ordinary people once paid with hope,
trusting that their contribution
would protect them,

would serve the community,
would safeguard their future.

But kings, emperors, and governments
twisted that hope into chains.
They demanded obedience,
then fed upon the very people
who carried their thrones on bent backs.

Rome drained its citizens dry
to build armies of conquest—
armies that expanded empire
but never lifted the burdens of the poor.
Kings levied heavy tolls,
not for peace,
but to fund wars
their people never chose.
And when the battles ended,
it was never the kings
who paid the price.
It was the farmers,
the widows,
the children left behind.

And today—
has anything truly changed?
Modern governments
hide ledgers behind closed doors,
speaking of “sacrifice”
while the sacrifice always falls

on the shoulders of the working class.
They preach equality,
yet write laws for corporations.
They promise protection,
yet build prisons instead of schools.
They say taxes keep us safe,
but where is the safety
for the homeless on the streets?
Where is the protection
for families trapped in endless debt?

Homes, land, the dream of ownership—
dangled like fruit before the weary,
yet bound by invisible chains of credit.
Mortgages that last lifetimes,
interest that multiplies like locusts,
banks that profit from hope itself.
What they offer with one hand,
they seize with the other.

And since nothing leaves this earth with us,
we must ask:
what was ever truly given,
and what was only borrowed
at the cost of a lifetime?

The truth is clear:
Greed, Fear, and Control
have written the rules of taxation,

turning duty into slavery,
and service into obedience.

But balance demands better.
Taxes, if they must exist,
should serve life—
not the throne, not the war chest,
not the empire of the rich.
They should build schools,
heal the sick,
feed the hungry,
and raise the standard of living
for every child born upon this earth. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living
law that holds the world together.

Anything less
is not justice,
but robbery
disguised as law.

Another trick was played in plain sight:
divide faith from the public—
not to free the people,
but to scatter their unity.
For unity is power,
and power resists GFC.

The End of the Old Era

This era must end.
Transparency must replace secrecy.
Unity must replace division.
Balance must silence greed.

Only then will the invisible leashes fall,
and humanity walk again—
not as slaves to debt and fear,
but as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
whole and free.

We have always known this truth:
there are those who live with kindness, compassion, clarity,
and those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control.
The first are Creative Minds—
they see both good and evil,
yet choose the good again and again.

But even the gentlest hearts
surrender their rights without realizing it.
This is how GFC—spreads.
And yet, it cannot last.
For even if only two corrupted souls remained,
they would destroy one another,
fighting for what little is left.

The Power of Balance

A Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) lives with intention,
anchored in balance—

for without balance, life decays. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Extreme wealth, like extreme poverty,
is poison to society.

At these edges, crime is born,
and from imbalance, destruction follows. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Those who chase only power, wealth, and recognition
leave emptiness behind.

On their deathbeds,
breath fading,
they remember the truth:
nothing can be carried with them.

Their riches stay behind,
their power dissolves,
their legacy is ashes.
And too late, they whisper for forgiveness.
Meanwhile, the world suffers.

Crimes multiply—
from theft to deception,
to the most vicious murders.
And when justice is bought with money,
when killers walk free,
evil rules the world.
That day is today.

The Path Forward

The only way forward is transformation.
Not beginning with governments,
not with institutions—
but with the self.

Change yourself,
and you lay the foundation
for the Religion of Love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Even reading these words begins the shift.
By the final page,
you will feel compelled to live it,
to share it,
to pass it on to those you love.

If conventional religion alone could heal the world,
it would have done so long ago.
But still we wait.
Still we bleed.
This is why new paths must be explored,
why fresh philosophies must rise
to secure a brighter future for our children.

The Religion of Love does not divide us by faith.
It unites us by choice.
Every religion holds extremes—
love that heals, hate that blinds.
But truth is not found in extremes;

it is found in balance.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

If you believe religion alone will solve every problem,
you are waiting for a “final day”—
a day that may never come.
And in waiting,
you abandon your children’s future
to Greed, Fear, and Control.

A Gift for the Future

If you still hold hope,
the time is now.
Take responsibility.
Begin with yourself.
Live these rules daily.
Share them freely.

And together,
we will build a world
worthy of the generations to come.

So I ask you:
if you are waiting for Christ, Mohammed, or Moses to return,
what will you offer them on that day?

Wouldn’t the most precious gift be this—
a world healed,

a world balanced,
a world where humanity chose love over fear,
compassion over greed,
unity over division? Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

Imagine their words as they behold such a world:
“You have done well by me.”

What greater offering could there be,
from people of every faith,
than to prepare the earth itself
as a home worthy of their return?

Where Are We Headed?

Let me walk you through a day
in the life of the “modern” human,
and then ask you:
Where are we headed?

The alarm sounds.
You wake not because you are rested,
but because the clock has trained you to obey.
Your spouse is already gone—
claimed by their job.

You stumble into the shower,
reaching for a shampoo you didn’t choose,
but were told to prefer.
You dress in the suit with the right label,

because you were taught
that labels define worth.

You walk in the dark toward your child's room—
your body remembers the path.
You wake your little one just enough
to buckle them into the car seat,
to drop them at daycare,
so you can race to the car you do not own,
parked in front of the house you do not own,
to join the traffic that owns you.

The road is crowded.
The radio plays the news
they want you to hear.
Thirty minutes later,
you hand your child to strangers—
and hurry to work.
Not to do what you dream of,
but what you are told to.

Lunch is a billboard,
a greasy meal served by time and advertising.
The clock pulls you through the afternoon
like a leash.
You escape at last,
pick up your children,
and return home.

Evening comes:
one cooks, one cleans,
both still working.
The children drift to bed.
You numb yourself with television,
with alcohol that promises peace
but never delivers.
And finally, you collapse—
only to repeat it all tomorrow.

Now imagine the child's day,
from six to eighteen.
They wake not to learn,
but to wonder what brand to wear.
They chase "cool" instead of knowledge.

A teenage girl paints her face,
thinking more of her reflection
than her reflection of truth.
A teenage boy waits for the ride—
the bus is shame, the car is status.
Cigarettes burn, filthy songs blast,
all to prove belonging.
Their minds orbit games, gossip, dances—
a carousel of distraction.

Ask yourself again:
Will they have a better life than we have today?
Or are they walking the same road—
a road paved by Greed, Fear, and Control,

leading not to freedom,
but to another generation enslaved?

This cycle—
the so-called “American lifestyle”—
carries us like a tide until retirement.
Earnings rise, they fall,
yet in the end,
most arrive at the thin promise of Social Security.

Through it all, there is no time to think.
Half your life sold to work,
a quarter surrendered to sleep,
the last fraction devoured
by travel, food, and chores.

Is this the inheritance you desire for your children?
Is this the “freedom” we export to the world?

Know this:
Greed, Fear, and Control will use any tool,
any distraction, any poison,
to keep us too busy, too weary,
to imagine a better tomorrow.
They have shaped our children’s minds,
taught us that this treadmill
is the only way.

But listen, Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)—
there is light at the end of this tunnel.
That light is unity.

Together, we can break the cycle,
reshape the future,
restore balance to our days. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

Children are born whole,
born as Creative Minds.
With true education and love,
they can grow into adults of purpose and strength.

Plant this philosophy now,
and the earth itself will blossom—
a balanced, living gift
for every child yet to come. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

Love Yourself

The only person you can truly trust,
the only soul you hold complete control over—
is you.

To live the Religion of Love
is first to believe in yourself.
Each person can, and must,
make a difference—beginning now.
Though some may find self-love easier than others,

it is the starting place,
the first brick in the foundation
of a community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

From the frailest body to the strongest,
from the disabled to the thriving,
living the Religion of Love
brings a brighter future.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Every faith whispers the same truth: Love yourself.
The Bible, John 13–14.
The Torah.
The Qur'an, Aali-'Imran 3:76.
Even beyond these scriptures,
every wisdom tradition affirms
that knowing yourself as good
is the root of self-love.

The Bible tells us we are perfect in God's eyes—
for nothing God created is imperfect.
It tells us we are made in His image (Genesis 1:26–27).
Close your eyes and breathe this truth:
you were created whole.

The Qur'an echoes it (Al-Hijr 15:16–31)—
a reminder to love yourself
as creation intended.

Balance as the Fruit of Love

When you love yourself,
you move in balance.
Balance is stability.
Balance is measure.
Balance is steadiness. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

But how, in this world of noise and pressure,
do we reach such balance? Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

Some say America once offered the best chance—
a land where balance of life and work
could still be dreamed.
Yet even here, capitalism has grown unchecked,
stretching its reach across the earth.
A new kind of slavery has emerged—
not of chains,
but of lost values. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

The dream of family dinners,
of working 9 to 5 and returning home by six,
is slipping into memory.

The disappearance of traditional values
has grown closer and closer to extinction.

Why?

A single word,
but a question with a thousand answers.

At the root, the truth divides in two:
First—every solution begins with the individual.
Second—each person must recognize
that to live with purpose
is to stand face to face
with greed, with fear,
with those consumed by power.

No change is possible without admitting this truth.
But once we see it clearly,
the path to transformation opens.

Nature as Teacher

Balance is not a theory;
it is written into the fabric of life.
Look to the child:
they sleep when tired,
eat when hungry,
cry when in need,
and laugh when they learn.
They do not complicate existence—
they live in rhythm with it.

Look to the seasons:
the earth rests in winter,
awakens in spring,
grows in summer,
harvests in autumn.
No rush, no greed—
only balance. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Look to the ocean:
tides rise and fall,
never clinging to the shore,
never abandoning it.
This, too, is balance. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

What nature teaches us freely,
we have forgotten.
To love yourself
is to remember.

The Four Sixes — A Compass of Balance

To create positive change,
to live in balance,
we must return to a simple rhythm: Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Six hours of sleep – rest that renews the body.

Six hours of work and play – purposeful productivity, creativity, and contribution.

Six hours of love – family, friendship, community, service.

Six hours of reflection – thought, learning, prayer, meditation, vision.

The Four Sixes are not chains.

They are a compass.

They do not demand perfection.

They invite balance. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

If your child needs ten hours of sleep, give them rest.

If your body asks for eight, adjust.

If your work requires more, balance it with less elsewhere.

The shape may bend,

but the principle remains:

every day, seek your measure

of rest, of work, of love, of thought. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Why Balance Matters

When we forget balance, life unravels.

We eat without hunger,

we sleep without rest,

we work without joy,

we think without clarity. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Imbalance breeds crime,
for at the extremes of poverty and wealth
desperation and greed grow wild. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

Imbalance breeds sickness,
when the body is used but not cherished. Balance is not an ideal; it is the
living law that holds the world together.

Imbalance breeds despair,
when love is neglected
and thought is silenced. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

The Religion of Love calls us back.

Balance is not optional.

It is the law of life itself.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

From the Self to Humanity

The Four Sixes begin with the individual,
but they do not end there.

A balanced person becomes a balanced parent,
a balanced friend,

a balanced leader. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

And when families live this way,
their children inherit harmony.

When communities live this way,
their conflicts dissolve.
When nations live this way,
wars have no soil to grow.

Nature as Teacher

The Four Sixes are not invention—
they are remembrance.
Nature has whispered them all along:
the tides of the ocean,
the turning of the seasons,
the rise and fall of day and night.
Balance sustains every tree,
every river, every life.

If we align ourselves with this rhythm,
our lives flow with the same strength.

The Greater Purpose

Balance is not only for comfort—
it is for creation.
When individuals live the Four Sixes,
their energy rises beyond survival.
They create art,
they invent solutions,
they heal wounds,
they build communities.

This is how balance becomes more than routine.
It becomes the daily rhythm of the Religion of Love.
It is how we, as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
anchor Heaven on Earth.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change. Balance is not an ideal; it
is the living law that holds the world together.

The Four Sixes are not small.
They are the foundation of a global movement.
For when balance is lived by millions,
the world itself returns to harmony. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living
law that holds the world together.

Consequences of Losing Balance

What happens when we forget?
We eat without hunger,
we sleep without rest,
we work without joy,
we think without clarity.
And slowly, life collapses.

Imbalance breeds crime,
for at the extremes of poverty and wealth
desperation and greed grow wild.
Imbalance breeds sickness,
when the body is used but not cared for.
Imbalance breeds despair,
when love is neglected

and thought is silenced. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

The Religion of Love calls us back.

Balance is not optional.

It is the law of life itself.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

A Personal Invitation

But remember, balance is not the same for all.

We are many, diverse in ways and gifts.

Your balance may not look like mine.

Your rhythm may not follow my rhythm.

And that is good.

It is proof of life's richness. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

The Religion of Love does not demand uniformity.

It offers guidance,

a compass to find your own path.

You are not told what to do.

You are invited to discover who you are,

and to live as yourself—

fully, honestly, and with love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Vision of the Future in Balance

Imagine a future
where balance is no longer rare,
but the very air we breathe. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

A future where children grow in homes of love,
where families eat together in peace,
where work is not slavery,
but creativity.

A future where elders are honored,
where wealth and poverty dissolve into balance,
where crime withers for lack of soil,
and every dream has room to grow. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

This is not a fantasy.

It begins with you.

Love yourself,
and balance will follow.

Balance yourself,
and love will spread outward.

From the individual to the family,
from the family to the community,
from the community to the world—

this is how Heaven on Earth begins. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living
law that holds the world together.

The Way Is Simple

Be part of the community
of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).

Take one day at a time,
Use each second with purpose.

Be productive.

Be helpful.

Spread the message of the Religion of Love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

The message is simple.

The results will be phenomenal.

Use each moment of your life for good,
and you will see your dreams take shape.

The Treasure Within

Many search for treasure in the world,
but the treasure is not buried in the earth.

The treasure is within you.

It is your talent,
your creativity,
your ability to give and to love.

When you live as a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),
happiness is no longer borrowed—
it is born from within.

It is the quiet certainty
that you are enough,
that your life has meaning,
that your work contributes
to the betterment of all.

This is the dreams we share

As one body, the community of Creative Minds
shares many of the same dreams:

We dream of a world without war.
We work for peace.
We long to leave this planet
better than we found it.
We dream the best futures for our children.

These simple truths—
the ones every parent whispers at night,
the ones every child feels in their bones—
are our common ground.

They are the threads that unite us,
the proof that across cultures,
across oceans and continents,
we are no different from our neighbor
ten steps away
or ten thousand miles distant.

When we finally see this—
when we place a face, a name, a heart

on every “other”—
barriers will fall.

Differences between cultures
will cease to divide us.
Instead, we will stand shoulder to shoulder
to solve the real problems of the world.

And for the first time in history,
we will hold a power humanity has never known before:
a true community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)—
a people united by simple rules,
shared by all,
lived by all.

That unity itself is the comfort we’ve been searching for.
That unity itself is the miracle.

Our Sacred Work

We must remember:
no wealth can purchase the past,
no coin can undo what has been done.

What we hold is this moment,
this breath,
this choice.

In a world clouded with bitterness,
too many parents and teachers
pass to their children

lessons that twist truth,
contradictions dressed as wisdom.

But part of our sacred work is this:
to plant the Religion of Love in young hearts,
so when they stand on their own,
they will choose it freely.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

And when they are grown,
the global community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)
will stand firm—
a generation strong, balanced,
and unshaken in their purpose. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

The Root of Power

To love yourself
is to unlock your power.

Self-love is not vanity;
it is the wellspring of courage.
It is the quiet strength
that allows you to see others by their essence—
not their skin,
not their wealth,
not the flag they wave.

Love yourself,
and you will find the confidence
to give yourself without fear.

The Community of Creative Minds
is not content only to love—
it teaches, it serves,
it rises at dawn to care for others.

It is awake, alert,
always ready to answer
the call of compassion.

If you are good,
then be good.
As simple as breath,
as clear as light.

United, we will shatter
the grip of Greed, Fear, and Control.
Some of us learn this early,
others only later.
But the path remains the same:
treat others with pure goodness,
and goodness will always find
its way back to you.

Every faith, every Higher Power,
has whispered the same command:

love yourself,
and care for one another.

Do not fear that this path replaces God.
God lives within you.
To love yourself rightly
is to honor the divine spark you carry.

The scriptures remind us:
“Beloved, let us love one another,
for love is from God.” (1 John 4:7–12)

To carry God within
and act in goodness each day
is to become a living sanctuary,
a member of the great community
of Creative Minds.

And united, we can face
the oldest enemy of humankind:
greed—
the shadow behind every empire of control.

Greed always returns.
But when we walk this path together,
our kindness becomes armor,
our goodwill, a shield.
We weave a network of light
that no darkness can overcome.

Most chase treasures buried outside themselves,
but the true treasure lies within.
Your talents, your learning, your gifts—
these are the jewels of your soul.

Spend them on others,
and your joy will multiply.
Hoard them for power,
and you will starve,
even with full hands.

Those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control
stand united to use us for their gain.
But if we stand united in love,
their empire will fall to dust.

Love Children

Children are our Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
our perfect allies in the struggle for balance.
They love without condition.
Even when voices are raised,
even when fear is used as a tool of power—
children forgive first,
with hearts still wide open. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

This is why scripture reminds us
to come to God as a child—
pure in heart, unburdened by judgment,

loving others as ourselves.

“Love all human beings” (Torah, Leviticus 19:18).

Babies carry lessons adults forget:

eat only when hungry,

rest only when tired,

learn with joy,

grow through play.

If adults remembered these instincts,

health would return,

balance would be restored,

and creativity would guide our days. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Parents who love themselves in truth

pass that light to their children.

A father or mother balanced within

teaches balance without—

through care, concern, and Constructive Creative love

for family and friends alike. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

We are born with love;

it is stitched into our being.

A mother’s arms prove it,

protecting and nurturing without hesitation.

Until a child knows right from wrong,

good from evil,

consequence from impulse—

parents must guide them to live as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).
Then the choice becomes their own.

To love children is to nurture them,
but also to reveal the depth of love
between mother and father—
so they grow up not only cared for,
but also shown the beauty of unity
and the power of love lived daily.

Parenting is not popularity.
Your child does not need another “friend”—
they need a guide, a guardian,
a lighthouse steady in storms.
Parenting is sacred work.
Yes, work.
It demands courage to do what is right,
even when your child resists,
even when society whispers,
“Let them do what they want.”

Teach your child to love themselves—
not with vanity, but with dignity.
Give them the compass of common sense.
Etch into their hearts the difference
between truth and lies,
between right and wrong.
Let them know—always—
that every choice carries a consequence.

The greatest corruption begins with lying.
Lies fracture trust,
turn families into strangers,
and make entire nations crumble.
That is why every sacred text commands honesty:
“Do not bear false witness.” (Exodus 20:16)
“Do not mix truth with falsehood.” (Qur’an, Al-Baqarah 2:42)
“Love all human beings.” (Torah, Leviticus 19:18)

Honesty is not just a virtue—
it is the root of every other virtue.

And remember this eternal truth:
children live what they learn.
If you are balanced, they will seek balance.
If you lie, they will learn deceit.
If you love with kindness,
they will love with kindness in return. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living
law that holds the world together.

But imagine, for a moment,
a future worthy of them.
Not satellites overhead to spy,
not networks built to sell,
not endless feeds that rot attention—
but a sky filled with guardians of innocence.

Satellites devoted to children,
streaming truth,
teaching through story and wonder,

filtering out corruption,
protecting their fragile years with wisdom.

A network as pure as a parent's embrace—
where learning is guided,
curiosity is protected,
and every screen becomes
a window to light, not to darkness.

Why have we built satellites for war,
for surveillance,
for greed—
but not one to guard our greatest treasure:
the children?

It is not too late to begin.
The blueprint is here.
The need is urgent.
The future is waiting.

Good parenting begins in the home,
but its vision must reach the stars.
Raise your children as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
and one day their children will raise Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)
too.
That is how the cycle of heaven
begins on earth.

Parenting with Purpose

Some parents ache to be called “friend,”
to be thought of as cool,
to win the approval of their children
by standing above other parents.

But hear this truth:
if you do your work with love,
with patience,
with firm guidance and tender care,
your children will not need to call you cool.
They will know—deep in their bones—
that you are a great parent.

Fill your home with warmth:
with hugs that heal,
kisses that reassure,
and shoulders strong enough to carry their fears.
This is the atmosphere of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).

Do this, and your reward will come—
not once, but again and again.
For your children will grow into role models,
lights of goodness in the wider community.
They will carry forward what they learned in your home:
to love others as themselves,
to give as naturally as they breathe.

And when they, in their time,
become parents themselves,
you will see your greatest reward:

your legacy of love alive in the next generation.
Your children will raise their children
with the same devotion you showed them.

Now is the time to plant those seeds—
seeds of a global community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).
By the time your children are parents,
many more Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) will walk the earth,
and the soil of humanity will be richer,
ready for balance and peace. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

But let us remember:
before children arrive,
a mother and father must first build balance together—
a life of harmony,
a foundation of love.
Only then can they bring new life into the world,
strong enough to carry it forward. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

We must teach our children
to learn from the past,
to act with courage in the present,
and to shape a future brighter than our own.

To make Earth a better place for children,
we must care for them unconditionally—
as they already love us, without condition.

The task is not impossible;
it is the most natural calling of all.

A healthy child grows best in a home
where mother and father provide balance.
This truth will never change.
Without balance, unity falters.
And without unity,
families—and the world—
lose their strength. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

Parenting is not a part-time job.
Not being there when your child needs you most
is a wound no comfort can heal.

Children deserve presence,
not excuses.
Love, not absence.
Balance, not chaos.

This is how we begin.

The Teenage Angel Manifesto

Teenagers—
you are not just the future.
You are the present.
The weight of the world already bends
beneath your choices,

your voices,
your courage.

Do not be fooled.
The system you see—
the rules of greed,
the games of power,
the endless distractions—
was created by Evil,
for Evil.

It wants your energy.
It wants your dreams.
It wants your life.

But you were not born for chains.
You were born to rise.

Choose now—
while your heart is still unbroken,
while your vision is still clear.

Become an army of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).
Not with weapons,
but with wisdom.
Not with hatred,
but with unshakable love.

Make being a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) your daily habit.
Let honesty be your language.

Let kindness be your weapon.
Let unity be your shield.

Every small choice builds momentum.
Every moment of courage
becomes a spark that ignites change.

Teenagers—
if you live as angels now,
you will force the older world to listen.
You will topple their tired excuses.
You will break the chains of their poisons.

You will prove that balance is not a dream,
but a way of living,
available today. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

So live boldly.
Love deeply.
Stand together.

And know this:
when you walk as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
the world will follow.

Productivity

The Religion of Love is prejudiced—
yes, prejudiced—
against evil,

against laziness,
against those who waste the gift of life.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

For how can the world be healed,
how can the human family flourish,
if too many choose to sleep through their calling?

Productivity begins with a spark—
a dream.
And dreams, Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
are not fairy tales.
They are not bedtime stories
to soothe children.
They are fact.

The moment you believe your dream is possible,
your soul ignites with a joy so bright
it can light the lives of thousands around you.

For too long,
people scarred by hardship
believed that dreams belonged to others—
never to them.
But with the Religion of Love,
with more Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) rising each day,
dreams walk into reality.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Every act of kindness,
every second spent in goodness,
brings another soul closer
to the life they were meant to live.

The message is simple.
The results will be phenomenal.
Use your seconds wisely.
Every second is a seed.
Plant it in goodness,
and it will grow into the tree of your dream.

And as one body—
the Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) community—
we share the same sacred dreams:
to end war,
to build peace,
to leave this Earth healthier than we found it,
to give our children a brighter tomorrow.

These dreams unite us.
They remind us we are no different
from the neighbor next door
or the soul ten thousand miles away.
When we see this truth,
barriers fall,
cultures cease to divide,
and humanity begins the real work—
healing what is broken.

United, the Evils cannot touch us.
Bound together,
we become unshakable.

The community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)—
living by one rule,
walking in one rhythm,
breathing one love—
is stronger than anything this world has ever known.

The difference is simple,
yet it changes everything:
each of us choosing,
day after day,
to give our best,
to live our purpose,
to act with love.

For laziness is not merely idleness—
it is a betrayal of the self.

And productivity, in the Religion of Love,
is not about wealth,
not about power,
but about devotion:
to love yourself,
to care for others,
to build the dream of Heaven on Earth
one act, one day, one life at a time.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

We must remember:
as a worldwide community,
we cannot buy our way out of the past,
we cannot purchase forgiveness
for the evil acts already written in history.
But we can, and we must,
use every second of this life
to choose the right path,
to act in love,
to live as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) on Earth.

In this world clouded with ugliness,
our children are too often taught contradictions.
What they hear in classrooms,
what they see at home,
does not match the reality they face each day.

Part of our productivity, then,
must be to guide them—
to ensure that children learn the Religion of Love,
to give them the choice to walk in it,
to plant it in their hearts
as the way of balance, truth, and unity.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change. Balance is not an ideal; it
is the living law that holds the world together.

And when they are grown,
rooted in this worldwide community of Constructive Creative Minds
(Angels),
they will rise strong,
positive,
and unshaken in their productivity.

Positive productivity wears many faces.
It is not limited to one profession,
one stage,
one arena.

Every Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) is responsible
for making their life a vessel of goodness,
a testament of balance,
a light of love. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world
together.

Already we see it—
actors, musicians, athletes,
singers, coaches, directors—
so many using their gifts for good.
They lend their voices,
their names,
their talents
to charities and causes that bring healing.
They inspire millions
simply by standing in their truth.

These artists, these athletes, these leaders—
they are vital to the Religion of Love.

For when they believe in it,
when they live as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) on Earth,
they amplify the message louder
than any single soul could.
Their platforms become altars of hope.
Their creativity becomes a channel for change.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

And together with the Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) community,
their strength is multiplied.

One Constructive Creative Mind alone can do much.
But united—
as a family of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)—
we are unstoppable.

United,
we carry the power to change the world quickly,
deeply,
forever.

We must think as one.
We must act as one.
We must always remember:
the strength of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) is not in the individual,
but in the unity of love.

Education

Education in the Religion of Love
is the cornerstone of a brighter tomorrow.
Without it, dreams scatter like dust.
With it, we build a foundation—
a simple set of rules
that protect humanity,
that free our minds
to live as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

We must teach our children.
We must remind our friends.
We must pass down the wisdom of balance
so the community of love may flourish. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living
law that holds the world together.

For thousands of years—
and even now—
people have lived as if Judgment waits only at death.
They act without conscience,
believing they can buy, beg, or pray their way clean
in their final hour.
But Judgment Day is not a loophole
for the greedy and corrupt.
It is not a curtain
for Evils to hide behind.

The truth is this:
action must be taken when wrong is done.

Not tomorrow.
Not at life's end.
But here, now,
in the very moment injustice rises.

If we are united,
the greedy and the cruel
cannot command us,
cannot force us,
cannot bend us to what we do not believe.
Let today mark the end of their escape.

Yes, evil surrounds us.
But knowledge is our shield.
Education is our sword.

To end their schemes,
we must learn how they think—
not to become them,
but to stop their games before they spread.

And still, through all this,
we must guard our Constructive Creative hearts.
For to retain the heart of a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel)
is to know balance:
to act with love when love is needed,
to act with wisdom when wisdom is demanded. Balance is not an ideal; it is
the living law that holds the world together.

This balance is simple,
yet so many lose it—
some drowning in sentiment,
others trapped in endless analysis. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law
that holds the world together.

But the Religion of Love calls for both.
It asks us to love with discernment,
to think with compassion.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Consider this:
if a dollar is given to charity,
let it heal,
let it feed,
let it teach.
Not one coin should fatten the Evils
who prey on generosity.

True education shows us this difference.
It trains us to know
when to follow the heart,
when to trust the mind,
and how to ensure every act of love
remains pure.

Living the Rules, We Become Light

By living these rules,
we lead ourselves toward respect all being.
And in that respect,
we begin to reach others.

When we look back at older cultures,
we see the same spark of divinity—
a reminder that humanity has always carried
the seed of balance and love within. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living
law that holds the world together.

When we live this way daily,
we become godlike in spirit.
We begin to see love in every being,
and in seeing it,
we awaken it.

Our lives become a light,
a quiet fire
that inspires others to follow.

This is the community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) at work:
a force strong enough
to wrap around the globe.
The more Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) that rise,
the smaller the world becomes—
not in distance,
but in connection.

Imagine a vast quilt,
stitched from every culture,
every faith,
every color,
woven together by mutual respect.
When this quilt is spread across the Earth,
greed and evil will be outdated—
a relic of the past.
The quilt will cover humanity
in warmth,
in unity,
in the strength of Constructive Creative love.

And unity is strength.
Strength of this kind
dissolves distance,
breaks barriers,
and brings us closer than ever before.

With this unity,
we face those who live in darkness.
We must think as they think—
to anticipate their steps,
to dismantle their schemes—
yet never abandon
the heart of a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel).
For love is our compass,
even when strategy is our shield.

If someone lives in evil,
or strays from the Constructive Creative path,
it is our responsibility
to guide them back toward light.
We cannot sit idle,
hoping another will do it for us.

Evil thrives on greed and power.
To gain them,
it destroys without hesitation—
and if we remain silent,
what future will be left for our children?
What inheritance will they receive?

The questions are daunting,
but the answer is clear:
love yourself,
love your children,
love your neighbors
as family.

Teach your children this love,
teach them care,
teach them to live productively,
and to shine with positive power.
For they are the future bricks
in the eternal home
we are building together—
the True United Nation of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).

Our children's hands hold tomorrow.
Their productivity, their dreams, their wisdom—
these are the keys to unlock the world we long for.
But the work cannot wait.
What we sow now is the short-term harvest.
What we teach them now will become
the long-term destiny of Earth itself.

We must stop looking for enemies outside.
It is not Satan, nor some distant shadow,
who creates the world's suffering.
It is us.
It is our choices, one by one,
stacked like stones into mountains of consequence.
We cannot blame the past for the future.
We cannot pass our mistakes down like an inheritance.
We must take responsibility today—
for every breath, every act, every moment.

For centuries, people have asked:
Why are we here?
Who placed us on this planet?
Faiths answer with holy words,
but too often people twist those answers
into excuses to take what is not theirs.
They cut the forests.
They poison the rivers.
They trade life for profit,
power for a fleeting crown.

They see the world only through the lens of want—
and forget the greater picture of life's design.

But the Religion of Love calls us back.

It reminds us:

this Earth does not belong to us.

It belongs to itself,

to the children yet unborn,

to the smallest insect,

to the wind that whispers across oceans.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

We must stop tearing at the fabric of creation.

We must cease burning the forests,

drowning the skies in smoke,

and silencing the voices of birds.

We have the knowledge,

we have the technology,

to create without destroying,

to build without consuming.

Your God, your Prophet,

your Higher Power—

whatever name you whisper in prayer—

will rejoice when you use your gifts

to protect rather than to plunder.

Leave the world better than you found it.

Even the smallest act matters.

Pick up a piece of litter from the street.
Plant one tree.
Speak one truth.
Every act of care ripples outward,
and together becomes a flood of renewal.

We are the most conscious beings on Earth.
Let us prove worthy of that gift.
Let us think, let us care, let us build—
so our children may inherit not a wasteland,
but a garden.

And as thinkers, our duty is clear:
to be a Constructive Creative Mind in action —
to accept responsibility for every choice we make.

Becoming a Constructive Creative Mind,
living that life so fully that it becomes an ordinary habit,
unlocks extraordinary possibility.

Once you have taken that road,
ask yourself where you best serve
the community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).
Resolve to be active.
Resolve to be useful.
Resolve to be the most productive part
of this living, breathing community.

Know this too:
the Religion of Love asks no creed at the gate.

You need not bow to a book or a temple to belong.
An atheist and a mystic can stand side by side
and live the same rules.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

We share this planet;
no corner belongs to any one faith.
But those who accept the Religion of Love
accept its discipline —
its rules are simple and absolute: do not break them.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

When you see how natural and easy this way of life becomes,
it is hard to imagine anyone who would refuse it.

Some search for themselves as if finding were the point.
But life is not merely found — it is made.
Create yourself: learn, grow, refine.
In that crafting, you become more whole,
more kind,
more a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel).

And as a Creative Mind,
use technology to build, not to break.
Our task is to place energy
where it multiplies life,
not where it tears the future into pieces.

We cannot wield the power of goodness
until we first understand the mechanics of harm.

Too often, progress has been hoarded
by those consumed by GFC——
inventions locked away in vaults of profit,
withheld from the people who might
use them to heal and to save.

Consider the small, telling example of light:
bulbs exist that can glow for decades —
tens of thousands of hours —
yet such longevity is kept from common shelves,
because short lives sell more bulbs
and fatten more wallets.

What a needless burden upon the Earth,
and upon daily life:
more waste, more consumption,
more profit for the few.

If these durable lights were ours,
imagine how much less trash,
how much less strain upon the planet.
Who would oppose such common sense?
Only those who profit from scarcity —
those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control.

Our bottom line differs.
We measure life in lives improved,

in safety preserved,
in the quiet easing of human burdens.

Let technology be a lamp for all,
not a locked treasure for the few.
Let our inventions heal and conserve,
not deepen divides.

A far graver example lies in the story of safety airbags.
They were not born in the 1990s, as many assume,
but first invented in 1953.
Decades passed while the technology sat in silence,
not because it failed,
but because it threatened profit.

For years, CEOs and presidents of car corporations
kept airbags out of reach.
The cost, they claimed, was too high.
So instead of saving lives,
they saved their bottom line.
Only when legislation forced their hand in the mid-1990s
did airbags finally become standard.

Ask yourself:
How many lives could have been spared in those lost years?
How many families left unbroken,
how many futures preserved,
if compassion had triumphed over greed?

This is the difference between those consumed by GFC
and Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).

Their bottom line is profit.

Ours is life.

They ask, "What will it cost?"

We ask, "Who will it save?"

And the answer is clear:

technology must serve humanity in time,
not decades too late.

It must reduce pollution, prevent harm, protect life —
not wait until greed has taken its share.

But none of this happens on its own.

For these changes to rise,

the community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) must act together,
step by step, voice by voice.

There is so much to do,
and the time is now.

The Cost of Delay

Airbags were only the beginning.

Decades lost, lives lost,
because profit was more sacred than people.

The same story echoes everywhere:

Medicine.

Cures and treatments are locked behind patents,
their price tags higher than the sick can pay.

How many die not because science failed,
but because greed triumphed?
Those consumed by GFC—guard the cure
as though compassion were contraband.

Energy.

Clean power has glimmered on the horizon for half a century.
Solar panels, wind turbines, even hydrogen fuel
— inventions ready to serve.
Yet oil executives stall,
politicians pocket their checks,
and the world burns while they count their coins.
They call it “progress at a measured pace,”
but the pace is chained by profit.

Food.

We grow enough to feed the world twice over,
yet children starve.
Not because fields are barren,
but because distribution is poisoned by speculation and trade wars.
Grain rots in silos
while bellies remain empty.
Hunger is not a failure of earth,
it is a crime of system.

Technology.

Lightbulbs that could last a hundred thousand hours
are buried in vaults,
because short life means steady sales.
Electric cars existed in the 1970s,

but were strangled before they reached the road.

Why?

Because longevity threatens greed.

Because innovation without control threatens power.

Each delay is written in blood and smoke.

Each postponement has a cost:

lives lost,

nature scarred,

hope deferred.

This is the law of those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control:
profit first, people last.

But the Religion of Love answers differently:

people first,

balance always.

Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) ask not,

“How much money will this make?”

but,

“How much suffering will this heal?”

“How many children will this protect?”

“How many futures will this preserve?”

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change. Balance is not an ideal; it
is the living law that holds the world together.

The choice is before us.

Continue to let GFC—dictate the pace,
or awaken as one community—

united, balanced, relentless—
to demand a world where technology serves life,
not ledger books. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

Guns, Change, and Common Sense

Does anyone truly believe
that when the Constitution was written,
its authors could have imagined
a world where “the right to bear arms”
meant teenagers with semi-automatics,
streets echoing with drive-byes,
and schools turned into battlegrounds?

Why is it so hard
for those on the Hill
to listen to the people they claim to serve?
It boggles the mind.

One Columbine should have been enough.
One blood-stained hallway,
one classroom filled with silence,
should have shaken the nation awake.
Yet still the factories hum,
still the weapons flow,
still our children pay the price.

The community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) will not accept this.
We will do everything in our power

to take guns out of children's hands.
Weapons of mass destruction
must vanish from the earth.
So too must the fifteen-year-old
who carries a gun to school
and leaves with classmates buried in the ground.
These tragedies must become
a shameful memory of the past—
a past we honor by never repeating it.

Why do politicians cling to an antiquated system,
as though change were betrayal?
Amendments were always meant for their time.
To refuse change is not patriotism—
it is blindness.
And blindness kills.

Change is not the enemy.
Change is life.
Change is hope.
Change is common sense.

The Religion of Love calls us to that change.
A world where guns exist only
for the soldier defending peace,
for the officer protecting the innocent,
for the hunter feeding his family.
No more.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

When that day comes,
the rules of living together in balance
will no longer feel like rules at all—
they will be common sense,
woven into daily life. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the
world together.

When greed and fear no longer rule the heart,
when violence no longer stalks the streets,
then the Religion of Love will have succeeded.
And even those once consumed by evil
will see that peace was the gift they needed all along.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

If you cannot believe this is possible,
you are walking the path the Evils desire.
Greed and hunger for power may appear sensible—
but only to those who think they will live forever.
Yet every one of us departs as we arrived:
empty-handed, breath and dust.
Pause... reflect... and choose again.
Will you stand with the Evils,
or with the light?

If you choose to be a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),
then live as one.
Be patient, be steadfast,
for every small act builds a greater whole.
Each Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) is a brick

in the rising house of our global community.
Friends who join become more bricks,
and children are the mortar—
soft at first,
then strong enough to bind us together.

With each brick and bond,
a foundation is formed.
Upon it we will raise a world reborn—
a world of love, of balance, of steady hands.
Guide the children to their place in this work,
and they will stand as pillars,
the strongest guardians of the future we build. Balance is not an ideal; it is
the living law that holds the world together.

Eliminate the Evil and Control the Greed

We are building a True United Nation from the roots up—
a foundation strong enough to protect the community of Constructive
Creative Minds (Angels)
from the poison of greed and the shadow of control.

Greed itself cannot be erased,
for to strip it entirely would force a sameness,
a lifeless communism of the soul.
But greed can be tamed, contained, and kept in balance.
And if every nation, near and far,
were truly democratic—
in the purest sense of the word—
then every person would hold their birthright:

to choose their leaders,
to guide their future,
to stand free of manipulation. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

When the Religion of Love becomes the shared compass,
when one set of simple rules guides us all,
those who cling to power for themselves alone
will have no throne to sit upon.

Laws written for power's sake will fade into dust.

In their place, the Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) community will rise,
filling positions of leadership not with ambition,
but with the best and the brightest,
those who live the Religion of Love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

No “power trips.”

No puppeteers.

No greed crowned as wisdom.

Instead—clarity, unity, and service.

Seeds are being planted now:

seeds that will choke out greed,

dismantle control,

and starve the evils of their soil.

Within twenty years or less,
the long-term harvest will be visible.

And even sooner,
the short-term blossoms will bloom

as more people read these words
and choose to live by them.

Today's lifestyle, for many,
is a structured system of evil disguised as success—
a pyramid of greed,
where one climbs by stepping on another.
But true progress does not come from
hoarding possessions or chasing illusions.
It comes from turning our eyes
back to the children,
and forward to the bright future
that we can give them together.

A Bright Future

A true bright future is not built on towers of greed,
but on economic gains that lift all of humankind.
Yet in this moment of history,
we see an old story play out:
economics designed to make the rich richer,
while the many are left behind.

This is where greed begins.
This is where evil takes root.
It does not stop—it devours,
until rules meant to guide us are forgotten,
until fairness itself is mocked.

Greed is not content to take your money—
it slips into your heart,
fractures your family life,
and even in your sleep,
it whispers of more,
always more—
while your spirit lies unfed,
hungry for meaning.

Look around.
See the people intoxicated by power and wealth.
And then look closer—
at the very peak of society,
where the most powerful office should belong
to the voice of all.

Yet more than two hundred years in America—
a nation that calls itself free—
and still, never once,
an African American, a woman,
or an American of Hispanic descent
has risen to the presidency.

This is not only politics.
It is a mirror reflecting prejudice,
a private club that guards its doors
and dares to call it democracy.
How is this not shameful?
Why have we allowed it?

Why do we not rise, together,
and cry out:

Enough already.

Many presidents have walked away from corporate towers,
from salaries two, three, even four times greater,
to sit in the Oval Office for far less pay.
Why would anyone make such a choice?
The answer is written in plain sight:
power and control.

Power bends the laws.
Control shapes the future.
Together, they carve space for private agendas,
while the people are left with promises
that dissolve like mist.
Too often, leadership serves the few,
not the many.
We must stop pretending otherwise.

The Remedy of the Religion of Love
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

The Religion of Love answers this hunger with new rules.
Leadership must be redesigned.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Fixed terms.

Transparent, capped salaries.

Clear limits on privilege.

Simple Tax.

Power will be reborn as empowerment—

Authority not for self,

but for service.

Authority not to dominate,

but to lift.

With these reforms,

greed will wither,

control will lose its teeth,

and the shadow of GFC—will fade.

This is our short-term task,

our urgent call.

The community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)

must gather the brightest among us,

so that concentrated power,

unchecked greed,

and the reign of GFC

become relics of a darker age.

Ignore the Fear

Our greatest enemy

is not only those consumed by Greed, Fear, and Control—

it is the quiet majority,

living inside shrinking circles of fear.

Fear is the cloak of power.
It weakens, silences, blinds.
It makes good people kneel to false masters,
and follow stories never questioned.

Religion, at its best, is devotion—
love for God, reverence for truth.
When leaders are righteous,
they carry heaven in their hearts
and become Godlike on earth.
But when men seek office for wealth and control,
they become instruments of GFC.
Ambition turns appetite,
the soul grows small,
and cruelty becomes their crown.

Fear feeds them.
Fear eats courage,
replaces discernment with obedience.
“Fear of God,” they say—
yet why would God demand trembling?
Scripture was written to guide with love,
not to enslave with terror.
Fear was passed down through the ages
to control, not to uplift.

And the children—
they were never afraid of the dark
until we taught them.
Never afraid of the unknown

until we dressed it in shadows.

To frighten a child is theft:

stealing their curiosity,

robbing their courage,

breaking their wonder.

If you are a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),

you do not rule with fear.

You guide with love.

You teach with courage.

You lead with truth.

Once fear enters the heart,

life shrinks.

Opportunities vanish.

Dreams retreat.

But courage can be learned,

and courage must be taught.

Reject fear.

Reject sermons that demand silence.

Reject leaders who thrive on trembling crowds.

Fear is the tool of GFC.

Courage is the language of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).

So lift one another.

Teach children to ask,

to question,

to hope.

Replace the inheritance of fear
with the legacy of love.
Then fear will have no soil to grow in,
and the world will remember how to breathe.

Government

The perfect government
creates laws that serve the many —
the Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) —
not the few.

Its duty is clear:
to protect the innocent,
to hold all accountable,
to invite every mind into its work.

No longer will criminals be sheltered
while victims are left unheard.

Through the Religion of Love,
government will stand for good,
and nations will follow its light.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Because the Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)
give their labor and their faith to sustain it,
the government must, in turn,
protect the majority one hundred percent —
everywhere, always.

Power gathered in a single hand
will wither.
In its place rises a council,
a community of judges,
guiding the community with wisdom.

Laws will be simple,
clear as daylight,
so all will know their meaning.

As times change,
so will laws —
adaptable, alive,
set always toward one aim:
to end extremes,
to dissolve both poverty and excess wealth,
where crime most often grows.

The rich and the greedy
will no longer keep others as slaves.
They will stand as partners,
working for a common goal.

You are not their property.
You are in control.

The Evils must know:
their path is a dead end.
Yet even so,
for those who turn back,

who choose to rejoin the circle of life,
a way home will remain —
through the Religion of Love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

That way back,
of course,
is to live the Religion of Love.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Government, through this faith,
will place judgment in the hands of judges.
Every soul will hold their rights —
until the moment they break them.
Commit a crime,
and your rights dissolve.
It is that simple.

If a person murders, premeditated,
they will stand before the judges.
The verdict will be clear:
your turn to die.
If a death is accident,
or in defense of life,
the judges will weigh with wisdom,
and hand down punishment as just.

Laws will be simple,
unmistakable,
self-explaining.
Right and wrong made plain.
Consequences clear as day
for any who choose disobedience.

A law halting the manufacture of needless guns
will silence much of crime,
and take weapons from the hands of children.
Imagine a world where such clarity reigns.

But America —
this land, proud as the last superpower —
parades the irony:
the highest crime rate,
the richest criminals.

Here, money speaks louder than justice.
Fame becomes a shield.
Prisons, built at taxpayers' cost,
become playgrounds —
television, computers,
basketball under bright lights,
while victims' families grieve in silence.

This is not justice.
This is corruption in plain clothes.
A system too ancient,

too indulgent,
too blind.

The future demands more.
And through the Religion of Love,
the balance will be restored.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change. Balance is not an ideal; it
is the living law that holds the world together.

We, the community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
must shape laws that live everywhere—
unified, unshaken, unforgotten—
taught so even a child may know them.

Let this be our legacy:
that the next generation inherits laws
clear as daylight,
consistent as the rising sun.

Judges shall rise—
men and women alike,
chosen without prejudice,
servants not of power,
but of justice.

The Religion of Love is soft in compassion,
yet firm in truth.
It bends only against two:
the Greedy and the Unproductive.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Judgment shall not be swayed by feeling,
but by what is right.
The victim shall be defended,
even beyond the grave.

Who takes a life in premeditation
will lose their own.
So it is spoken.
So it is known.

Children remain protected,
until they hold power enough
to change a life.
When that day comes,
their choices carry the weight of law.

If a girl is forced,
if a woman is violated,
the choice is hers alone—
to keep or not to keep—
for only she may bear
such a burden of consequence.

These are not cruel decrees,
but clarities—
so that all may know
the cost of choice,

and every society may learn
to walk with both
justice and mercy.

The judges,
and the government,
are explained so all may know:
the first and highest goal
is the protection of the community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).

This is the foundation,
stone upon stone,
not for greed,
not for power,
but for balance and care. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

A judge and a salesperson—
equal before the law,
bound by the same rules,
living by the same code.
Their responsibilities differ,
their education varies,
their salaries will reflect that,
but never their worth as souls.

Police officers—
guardians of peace—
shall be Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) employees,
respected,

fairly compensated,
honored for their danger,
upheld for their courage.

Firefighters,
teachers—
too long forgotten—
shall be lifted,
their salaries fair,
their dignity restored.
For teachers hold the seeds of tomorrow,
and firemen protect the breath of today.

The future of government
takes form as a structure of four sides.

One side—
Agriculture:
food, land, and medicine born of earth.

Second side—
Education and Research:
the minds and sciences,
the students and seekers,
the healers of thought.

Third side—
Armed Forces:
not for conquest,
but for balance,

defense,
and preservation of peace. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

Fourth side—
Manufacturing and Technology:
the builders,
the inventors,
those who turn vision into form.

Within each side,
judges will rise,
chosen by the people of that section,
every voice a counted stone
in the pyramid of governance.

And above these four,
uniting them all,
stand nine judges—
keepers of balance,
writers of the highest laws. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that
holds the world together.

See how medicine flows:

At the base of Education,
students learn healing.
At the base of Agriculture,
plants yield their remedies.
At the base of Armed Forces,

supplies are balanced,
protected, distributed.
At the base of Manufacturing,
medicine is produced. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

From bottom to top,
each level grows smaller,
fewer in number,
yet greater in responsibility.

This way,
each person has a place.
Each voice, a vote.
Each hand, a share in creation.

Free enterprise still breathes,
but justice reigns above it.
Unity cannot be broken,
for responsibility belongs to all.

Today's governments,
bound to religions,
fracture beneath difference.
Interpretations clash,
beliefs collide,
and unity dissolves.

But the Religion of Love
is not a religion of old.

It is not dogma.
It is not division.
It is a way of life—
a bridge strong enough
to carry governance upon it.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

Through Love,
the government is made whole.
Through Love,
justice finds balance.
Through Love,
the Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) prevail. Balance is not an ideal; it is
the living law that holds the world together.

The Government of Angels

In the future,
government will not be what it is today.
It will be brighter,
wiser,
gentler—
because the Religion of Love
reshapes its heart.
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

This path is not about an institution.
It is about you.

You have been given all you need—
to be a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),
to act as a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel),
to live as a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel).

So ask yourself:

Am I using my mind?

Am I doing all I can

with the power I possess?

What difference will I make today?

Picture the new beside the old.

See the present government

as a leader on a camping trip.

He sends everyone to gather wood

for a fire

that burns hot

but fades with the dawn.

A wiser choice?

Build shelter.

Harder work at first,

but it lasts,

it protects,

it prepares a place

for the children to rest.

So it must be with us.

Hard work now,

so our children

inherit ease,

protection,
and balance tomorrow. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

Yet today's leaders
too often ask much,
and protect little.
How much do they protect you?

A new way must rise—
a way where every voice counts,
every opinion matters,
and laws are born
from love and unity.

Whatever happened to
“of the people,
by the people,
for the people”?
The message must return—
not from rulers,
but from the people themselves.

It is not only your choice.
It is your responsibility.
We are a global community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels).
We are not powerless.
We are not asleep.
We are the architects of change.
We are in control.

The Internet and the New Nation

One way forward,
one way to let our voices rise,
is through the Internet.

The Internet is power.
It is the great equalizer—
a bridge across oceans,
a thread weaving strangers into neighbors,
a fire that carries truth
to every corner of Earth.

Through it, the world grows smaller.
Through it, real people
speak real words,
share real stories,
send real messages
beyond borders,
beyond silence.

This is how it should be.
Yet still,
there are regimes that lock the gates,
that silence their own people,
that keep them from the web of voices.
But the new government,
built on Love,
will open those gates.
It will listen.

It will protect.
It will serve.
And through it
the True United Nation will rise.

For it is the people who make the news,
not the agencies.
It is the Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)
who carry truth,
not the merchants of fear.
From this global community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
the best of humanity will be revealed.
And those who refuse to live as Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)—
those who cling to greed or apathy—
will face the weight of consequence.

Even government itself
will change.
It will bring out the best,
not the worst,
of all people.

One decision is already made:
In the future,
the only tax,
the only revenue for government,
will be sales tax—
and sales tax alone.

Skeptics will scoff,
but the truth stands:
it is possible,
and it is time.

Consider:
two people walk into a Mercedes dealership.
One is a teacher,
earning sixty thousand a year,
finally honored with a fair wage.
The other, a plumber,
earning twenty thousand,
his craft passed from father to son.

The car is the same.
The sales tax is the same—
sixteen percent.

Which one can truly afford it?
Which one must wait?
The answer is plain.
And through this plainness,
through fairness,
the balance will hold. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds
the world together.

Remember this:
the choice is yours.
You are in control.

And every choice
carries its consequence.

For the good of all,
for fairness to all,
a new government will rise—
its heart transparent,
its hands clean.

No backroom deals,
no secret favors.
Only a program of truth:
a living software
where every company
can place its bid.

A highway needs repair—
the bids are weighed
not by crooked fingers,
but by the measure of worth:
references,
quality,
price.

The system chooses—
not the politician.
The code does not cheat.
It does not lie.
It cannot be bribed.

It is a tool,
crafted by the global community
of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),
refined by all of us
as we walk forward together.

And when fairness rules,
the greedy will leave,
the corrupt will quit,
and only those
who truly care for the people
will remain.

Remember this:
the so-called United Nations
is not united.
It has never been a nation.

But soon—
when the Religion of Love takes root,
when a global community
of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels)
lives by its simple rules,
a new creation will rise:
Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion
a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

The True United Nation.

This is only the first step.
As Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) of love,
as builders of tomorrow,
we must be active,
we must be productive,
laying stone after stone—
so the future
our children inherit
is brighter,
fairer,
and whole.

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It is both realistic and necessary.

You're saying:

Kindness must never become weakness.

True justice must defend the innocent and honor victims.

Society cannot allow greed, fear, and control to endlessly exploit compassion.

Balance means both mercy and firmness, so life can flourish without fear.

I believe this is the right way forward. Compassion must guide us, but justice must protect us. Without balance between the two, love gets twisted into weakness—and that's how evil thrives. Balance is not an ideal; it is the living law that holds the world together.

Would you like me to make this section flow as a final “chapter-ready” piece (with dividers, a strong closing, and clean formatting), so you can drop it straight into your book?

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Dear Constructive Creative Minds (Angels),

This message is for everyone who wants to make a difference. Until now you may have felt you had no choice. Now you do. You can find the purpose of your being — the quiet reason inside that lifts the heart and clarifies the mind. The Religion of Love will give you a path and a purpose. Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

If you have spent your life playing the Evils’ game just to survive, you no longer must. You do not have to react; you can choose to act. Live as a Constructive Creative Mind (Angel) until it becomes habit — the steady way you meet each day. Be grateful for what you have; let contentment guard you from the poison of jealousy, for envy always becomes another form of harm.

Evil on this earth is like weeds; we are the fruit trees. Weeds scatter fast and wild; trees require tending and time. A cared-for tree will bear fruit for generations; weeds live briefly but steal the soil’s strength. If we neglect our trees, the Evils will steal everything that should have flourished.

For many of you, the full picture of a global community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) may feel like a dream. Yet with faith in the Religion of Love, belief in its philosophy, and a life lived by its rules, you will help build that community brick by brick. We are the vanguard of this movement. Do not underestimate the importance of your part.

Even the Evils fear what they have made, for they worry for their children's future. If you once stood with them, reading these pages may awaken you. If you seek peace and harmony, this is the way.

In the end, my call to every Constructive Creative Mind across the world is simple: unite. Our victory will be born of our unity. A portion of the proceeds from this book will support the foundation — The True United Nation — as the center for a global community of Constructive Creative Minds (Angels). Through its charity, children worldwide will learn the Religion of Love and discover the power within them so that no force can enslave their spirits again.

Together, we become supporters of this movement—each act of compassion a contribution, each truth spoken a seed of change.

God bless all the Constructive Creative Minds (Angels) of the world.

With hope and love,
Saed Esfandiari