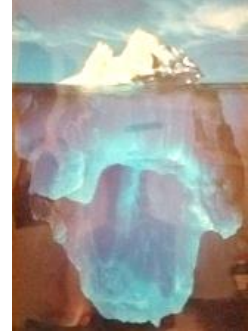


COME, CUDDLE CLOSE

Come, cuddle close, Baby.
Are you disturbed by all the hoo-hah
About getting “saved?”

Don't be. Listen to me.
Stay at peace, Young One, because,
TRUTH is, there's nothing to save you *FROM*,
Except yourself.



Sweetie? You still with me?
Cuddle up and hear my whispers.

Two ears are deaf to Wisdom, so hear me with your 3rd ear.
Wealth and power will bring you fleeting pleasure, but not happiness.
Nothing outside of you can give you Joy.
Joy originates in your high heart.
Don't bother looking to the outer world for inner satisfaction.
Without a robust Temple, Joy has a high price.

SECRET TRUTHS:

JOY CAN BE SELF-GENERATED.
YOUR BODY IS THE GREATEST MIRACLE OF ALL, IN ITS BEAUTY AND MECHANICS.
TRAINING WILL BRING IT INTO PHYSICAL MAGNIFICENCE.
IT WILL SERVE YOU AS LONG AS YOUR SOUL REQUIRES.

Still, the fact remains, Baby,
It's a short-term vehicle,
A transient vessel,
An instrument your Soul created
So It could Learn and Love.

Train for Glory and Splendor,
Then all else will be yours.