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The Unborn speaks

And am I the voice of the universal all-unity

This is a message to Iran, to Lebanon and to Hezbollah

And I bear witness to the global collective of all peoples and nations

## Testament of the Unborn

### A winner teaches winning, not the fighting

Verily, verily, verily

**War finds no Peace  
No - Not - Never**

## Equals among equals

A group of blind people are wandering around.  
They search, but no longer know the way.  
They turn in circles, helpless, without visibility.  
They're at the end, they just don't know it.

They advise and decide, by decision,  
that someone from them must lead them.  
And so they choose - and choose then:  
One of their own: A blind man.

## The Being

Beyond the word lives Be silent.  
Beyond Be silent, lives silence.  
Beyond silence is emptiness.  
The **Being** rests in the emptines.  
The **Being** is center, content and weight.

So

What you don't see, that sees through you.  
What you don't hear, that heard you.  
What doesn't want to own you, it embraces you.  
What you can't own, that carries you.

And if you don't believe, it knows you.  
And when you hide or lose yourself, it finds you.

This is the **Being** of the **Being**

I bear witness to Iran, Lebanon and Hezbollah

**I walk beyond space and time  
I am before all words and before all names  
What carries me, comes to meet me and follows me**

## Parable of false peace

Two warriors fight against each other. The fight had been going on for a long time and was repeatedly interrupted by many ceasefires, which were considered a time of peace by all those involved. But the opponents always and only used these interruptions to heal injuries, gather strength, test more sinister weapons and try out new fighting techniques. Everyone consulted with their friends, looked for the enemy's hidden weaknesses and came up with additional skills and strategies. But no one thought about or looked for ways to end the senseless and disastrous war. After the battle always meant before the battle, and the fever of war increased from theater to theater. Finally one manages to kill the other. He noisily declares his victory and proclaims to everyone present the long-awaited peace that has now and finally been achieved with and through him. "What peace are you talking about, you murderer and manslaughterer?," asks a listeners standing by. "I don't know what you mean," replies the despot, rabid, argumentative and incompatible, "you see my opponent here, slain in his blood. So I am the clear winner, the war is ended and peace is given". "But you're still here," the stranger objects, "how can there be peace? The enemy that you believe you have slain here still, he lives furthermore within you. And this more powerful than ever before!"

And the warrior raised his sword against the stranger, this who suddenly withdrew.

Truly I say to all you

## A fascist is the worst enemy of peace

Anyone who starts a war and wages **HE/SHE** is always a **fascist**, as is every person who affirms, supports and fuels the war. Anyone who promotes war, in whatever way, is always and everywhere embedded in hatred. And whoever is bedded in hate, he then sees every opponent as an enemy and as a result agitates against every contradiction.

So I repeat

**War finds no Peace  
No - Not - Never**

Truly

**I am and know the path of salvation, YES, I am and know the path to true peace**

That's why I now call for an end to the senseless war. Lay down your weapons and retreat. Don't launch any more rockets because it's not worth it. They can't really fly, neither yours nor your opponents'. I invite you to my table, which can be anywhere. I fear neither you nor your opponents, for I am no one's enemy. He who gives power to violence is weak. Where violence is most powerful, weakness is greatest. Noise is loud because it is hollow. Where hollowness is audible, there is no content. Therefore, it is not worth sacrificing even one life to this hollowness.

In Germany, I call on all disorientated youth to orient themselves on the principles of the AllianceGRAL. Everyone can see themselves in this, especially those who turn their backs on the Greens. Green is the color of immaturity.

For Annalena Baerbock

Annalena, I advise you to keep your mouth shut from this hour onwards. Because you belong to that clan that doesn't even suspect how stupid it is and how much harm it causes with its stupid, hopeless nonsense. Hollowness cannot be filled from outside, but only from within. However, in order to achieve inner fullness, the filled hollowness must first be cleaned of internalized manhole dirt. This also applies to Robert Habeck.

And I bear witness to the global collective of all peoples and nations

**No religion, no politics and no ideology can and will save all you!**

And certainly not the noise of the gun fool

**And my word stands**

And my name is

Gerhard olinczuk treustedt

The Unborn, Nameless, Unnamable, Holistic and Indiscriminate

**Anti-Semite, Anti-Christ, Anti-capitalist and Anti-fascist  
Lover, Knower, Seer and Comprehensive**

September 29, 2024