

Horizont ist immer Horizont des Kleineren

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The Unborn speaks

And I am the voice of universal all-unity

I say and warn you:

A new **Deity** is being born in the USA > **AI-Idol**

YES, more and more AI-Zombies are gaining ground in the media and rallying around Donald Trump.

This toxic **Breeding-Plague** is also finding willing participants in Europe. **YES**, these **Breeding-Aliens** appear with the passing of Erich von Däniken, whose absurd imagination is reflected in these pathetic mutations.

Means:

In the history of humankind, there has never been a greater threat than this **AI-Idol**, because **It** relegates everything in to the outside, beyond space, in to beside, to the other side, to the outside, in to opposite, solely to masturbate to this. **YES**, this is ultimately the most vile orgasm of a self-willed, narcissistic masturbation. Supposedly infallible self-righteousness as a toxic response to all incorrigible fallibility.

I could write endlessly about this. But since All my previous pronouncements haven't been enough, I'll be content today and bid you my credible farewell.

For the Mitteldeutsche Zeitung, > today on the last page: Poisoned Relationships

I bear witness

Toxic relationships dissolve only in the **Pains of Transformation**.

Transformation means:

Rebirth in the love of the unborn

For ARD > Video Text: Page 401 of today, Tuesday, January 13, 2026

"Don't put down the oar until the boat is ashore," Gabonese proverb

I tell you

The seeker and the way never teach the goal, for in the goal their rules dissolve. He who rows in circles will never find the goal. But he who places the oar in the hand of the caller, he/she...

Therefore

Patience doesn't end in struggle and noise, but in regression. **Who are Know-it-alls no ear!** And their **AI-Idol** even less so.

I know how to deal with them, but I don't share the path with know-it-alls. It's not worth it!

Therefore

I bid you farewell, > in gratitude for all your attention

Truly

Whoever lies, lies to the entire universe

Never, ever will he/she find peace. **Never.**

And my word holds true in the boundless heavens and on timeless earth

I am the path and the Wooden walkway, the bridge and the way

Neither the universe is folkish or the earth. The universe knows neither a Lord nor a God nor a King, and certainly not that dualistic world. The universe's greatness, spirit, glory, content and sense is free, light, holy, penetrating, comprehensive, inexhaustible and intangible. This freedom knows neither a master nor a slave, is before all words and names, without beginning, without end and without becoming. The universe is the unborn master of all masters and is reflected in the empty womb of all living things. This master is the **ALL-ONE** and belongs to no one.

Gerhard olinzuck treustedt

The Unborn, Nameless, Unnamable, Holistic and Indiscriminate

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

January 13, 2026