

Horizont ist immer Horizont des Kleineren

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The Unborn speaks

And I am the voice of universal all-unity

I would like to address two issues here. The first will be brief.

1. The rejection of the EU-Mercosur agreement by a minority in the European Parliament was the right decision. I will not disclose the reasons here. However, I am prepared to discuss all related matters at a joint meeting.

2. In my letter, dated late 1188, I referred to a cellar and a sub-cellar in Davos.

Here I will explain how this should be understood. This will be done concisely. Anything more detailed can only be effectively explained in a direct conversation.

I call the subconscious "cellar" and "under cellar," an inner garbage dump, the wasteland for all conceivable rubbish, waste, dirt, filth in short, for everything worthless, false, deceitful, pathetic, and ugly. This applies to every individual, to every human being, as well as to all smaller and larger communities, and also to the global collective of all peoples and nations. The inner garbage dump is the hidden, repressed **lies and deceit** of spatial and temporal history, some **New**, some **Old**. The **Newer** rots, festers, and hisses in the cellar, is called the spirit(unspirit), and encompasses our self-understanding. The **Older** reaches deeper and lies in the sub-cellar. Here, the garbage is toxic, dangerous, highly poisonous, and apocalyptic. The undercellar silently encompasses and dominates the cellar and its space and time. **Yes**, the cellar is the sub-cellar's guardian, the latter watching over, protecting, and entrenching what lies below him.

The cellar is the near subconscious, which borders on the horizon of a **self-house**, thus revealing itself in that named **Time-Mind** which determines, dictates, regulates, interprets, decides, directs, controls, dates, justifies, defines, evaluates, weighs, judges, monitors, subjugates, fixes, impresses upon, commands, drives, urges, incites, tyrannizes and controls the existence (reality) of the self residing here, i.e. all its thinking, speaking and doing, i.e. everything **YES** or **NO**. This refers to what is instilled, to everything that is passed on to the named newborn, thus to the subsequent upbringing, disenfranchisement, breeding, training, adaptation, programming, subjugation, manipulation, corruption, conditioning, instruction >> **meaning: shaping for system suitability and exploitation**. Breaking out of this is not easy even in youth, but as one Progresses and becomes increasingly bound by dependencies, habits and comforts, it seems ever more difficult and impossible to escape, also because of the associated conflicts of renunciation and loss. If the individual a healing transformation, a comprehensive enlightenment and purification, a liberation and redemption—in short, answers to all its questions—then the individual must traverse their horizon, so to speak, find and open that cellar door of their self-house, and then, slowly and vigilantly, descend into their cellar, step by step, carefully, and perhaps with assistance, in order to then systematically and thoroughly clean house. This is one thing!

In the cellar lies the abyss-hidden evil, the truly deepest darkness. Here, hidden, lurk the **idol-bastards** of those beginnings of space-time and the systems that followed from it, that is, all those Mephistophelean originators and creators of the infernal world realities, as inventors and authors of that hopeless hellish ghetto. **YES**, they sit enthroned in the toxic cesspool of their subterranean cellar, with all the writings of their satanic lies, errors and claims, as the masterminds of all their differently absolutist systems, all of them man-made, guilt-laden, cursed and apocalyptic, and without exception parasitizing the spirit of the holy living creation. **Yes**, this refers to that basement of confusion and challenge that the person in question brings with them, already carrying it as baggage even before they are born again. This is the **Karma** mentioned, that old burden and guilt. Every Karma is resolvable, that is, transformable. This is sufficient for now.

Whoever wishes to clear and clean the undercellar, must first have purified and transformed his cellar. Purifying the basement brings salvation, freedom, and peace, in the spirit and light of the unborn.

Check the ARD teletext for today, Saturday, February 7, 2026, page 409 2/2. It says:

Christ is our peace. Ephesians 2:14.

I say to you

This maxim comes from the cesspool of that undercellar. For there is neither **My** peace nor **Your** peace nor **Our** peace. **Our** peace is indeed, clearly and unambiguously, an absolutist and unnatural appropriation, thus an egotistical-narcissistic-fascist claim; this claim truly elevates itself above that holistic peace which belongs to no one, but which sustains all that is truly living and encompasses it solely as **Being-Holy**. **Our** peace, however, is only the supposed and apparent peace of a diabolical and worthless system; this hypocritical peace is consequently abused to secure and defend itself with all lawless means of hatred and incitement. This against every other "**mine, yours, or our peace.**"

These words "**My, Your, Our peace**" unmask, expose and reveal, without doubt and without dispute, the originator of this demonic injustice, that idol which, deep in secret, in that toxic cesspool of the undercellar, makes its interests known, and thus proclaims its demonic rule throughout the entire house of self.

The same applies to the "**Urbi et Orbi**" blessing, for the Pope is actually blessing the self-created hell system of his inner idol bastards, of whom he knows nothing, or chooses to know nothing. He cannot and must not bless creation, because it does not belong to him. He blesses only his own system in order to preserve himself and his mortal ghetto. Yes, the Pope is a vile bastard, an imposter, and a charlatan who can impose his disastrous curse on others because they allow it. They are therefore not victims, but perpetrators.

Even that farce, "**Be fruitful and multiply and subdue the earth,**" that same blathering, finds its originator and herald in that toxic cesspool of the undercellar. "**Urbi et Orbi**" agrees with this blathering. Their idol-bastards are globally united in this satanic **Lie and Deception**, and proclaim their echo with one lip and with one ear, invoked with "**an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.**"

The unborn is before all that is born and its questions. I am the sacred and redeeming answer to everyone.

I warn all you once again about Friedrich Merz and all other hubris. All those economic agreements are a mistake and will lead to ruin. Merz is a deeply malicious psychopath. He runs, drives, and flies full speed ahead with his ignorant and blindly empty self, that is, with his incorrigible, rabid self-righteousness, toward the Wall of his horizon. His echo calls out: **Hello psychopath, I'm coming > so get out of my way. Nothing more.** My advice to the German business leaders is: **Turn away** from greed and deny any further dependency. Restrict production and reverse all expansion. Release the exploited before megalomania overwhelms you. With me, there will be no bankruptcies, mishaps, or insolvencies, no further dependencies or debts, and no prolonged depression. **Friedrich Merz's overflight will come to a standstill.**

Crans-Montana is an omen, a providence, a destiny.

First, I bear witness to all resistance in Germany.

Every system is authoritarian, life-denying, and disenfranchising.

If you desire a definitive end to the global absolutist madness of a deranged hubris, that is, a clear, unified, consistent, and thorough transformation, then you will have to rally in the assurance of that spiritual greatness which sustains me. There is no true alternative to this, and consequently, neither any other guarantee nor any more seriously credible expression or assurance of salvation and peace. **Not today > Not tomorrow.**

Truly, Truly, Truly

Only the Unborn knows all that is born

It uniquely and all-encompassingly determines the spirit of life, its womb, content, meaning, right, and law. And in this, there is no victim.

And I say to all you once more:

The supposed victim is the worst perpetrator

Woe to him!

I tell all you

He who merely speculates and reports, but does not investigate, is guilty and puffs up with ignorance. **Woe to him/her!**

Truly

The Spirit of Life judges, not the evil spirit of the mortal.

The supposed **victim** follows the evil spirit of mortal wickedness. **It** refuses to seek, to seek clarification and answer, and to acknowledge guilt, responsibility, and perpetration. **Yes**, its curse and decay have an ear only for its own echo.

The victim's curse is its altar.

Thus

Only he who dissolves the perpetrator dissolves the victim. Only he who lets death die is reborn in the Spirit of Life. Only he who denies the lie finds peace.

The unborn is neither perpetrator nor victim of the born

And my word holds true in the boundless heavens and on the timeless earth, even before anything is born.

It doesn't matter whether you understand me or take me seriously. I don't need you, for I am the answer.

And the answer knows not only its seriousness and responsibility, but also its own worth!

You, however, know nothing of this.

Truly, truly, I say to you

This answer of mine opens the path to global salvation.

Transformation means:

Rebirth in the love of the unborn

"**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.

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**

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