

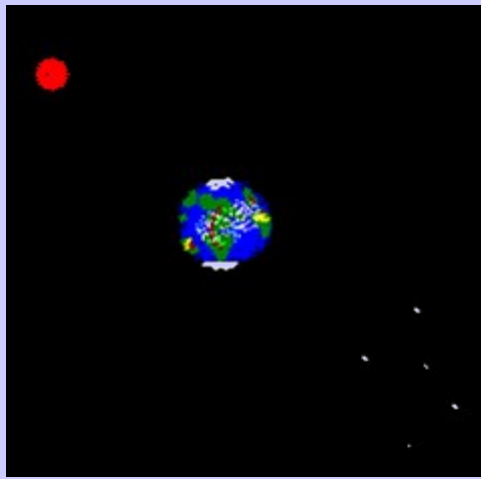
## Oneghus

Oneghus a human being

Before Oneghus was born his life was planned for him. Some said a mature spirit and every person he met was planned to be born so he could meet them.

Such the almighty power of the unseen God of ABSOLUTE UNCONDITIONAL LOVE.

Wow that's some planning and can not comprehend such a scale so refuse it. Earth is the centre of all life God gave Earth to man to bleed dry.



**The unseen call this planet  
Sorrowful**

And too he born a road sweeper Oneghus met a year before whose water drum was empty and cursing life.

It was meant to be: the slave road sweeper had a choice previously, to refill his bottle but didn't and now his choice of paying for his action depended upon Oneghus's choice of giving him water.

And Oneghus was not Sagor or Yokel or Lord Hesse but a human being and heard the call in his heart, so gave him water, food and enough money to buy his freedom.

A simple choice to turn towards positivity or negativity.

He was Judge Oneghus Brown.

He was Oneghus's justice.

Swift justice handed out to villains.

He was a popular hero and so were his bodyguards, Wong, Icon, Estor and Cullen.

And the kids played Oneghus and Robbers.

Not the first time an evil drug pusher Oneghus made take a portion of his own merchandise.

And the citizens loved him.

Not the first time a rapist pleaded, "She enticed me, punish her, I am innocent," but Oneghus cut off his parts anyway with, "So what?" And women and children were safe to walk the streets again.

And Oneghus was loved but hated by the priests. Women were a man's pleasure, God was a man above women. And the parents wanted money paid to them by the rapist.

"Did he rape her parents?" Oneghus asked.

"He has the wisdom of Solomon," the people and, "He is one of us" and loved him.

And the kids played Oneghus and Robbers.

And the Emperor Satan the First allowed Oneghus to operate as long as the people thanked him for their imperial syndic judge.

"We love you and worship you Beast for one such as Oneghus."

Lo The Beast was a paradox.

One hand encouraged crime, the other, Oneghus existed to punish crime.

The citizens needed popular heroes to distract them from the real ways of The Beast. There would always be a need for comic book heroes.

Besides there was always plenty of green Kryptonite to kill off Supermen Heroes too:

It was evil

**EVIL**

**BEWARE 666**

And the kids played Oneghus and robbers and out of bravado the robbers replied, "Who's afraid of Oneghus Brown?"

\*

"All this killing is wrong, it is written in my soul "Thou shalt not kill"" Oneghus spoke to the fig tree as a warm desert wind blew upon him. "There must be another way to punish, no not punish,

correct, to make progress in a civilised society. Yes, we are all brothers and sisters existing only because the spirit of love and life exists in all, they were all sons and sisters of God that eternal spirit of unconditional love. LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE love. **Flower shop smells**

It's that simple, God is love.

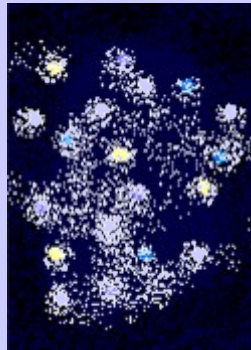
"Therefore how can I cut off rapists parts, he is my brother, we are the same, and we are spirit, we are Gods," and truly understood the meaning of Paul's scripture.

And that tuft of fur throbbed for The Beast knew for The Beast was capable of the medium ship of knowing.....BEWARE ALL THE BEAST **Chant**

IT CAN IMPERSONATE LIGHT  
THAT LOOKS LIKE TINSLE ON A XMAS TREE  
AND YOU CAN KNOW WHAT IS OF THE BEAST  
ANYTHING THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH

LOVE

AMEN



**When Oneghus felt love his head filled  
With lights  
And his mind was bathed in  
love  
and knew God is love**