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"Bringing the King (& Queen) down of Heaven to Earth In a Few Days" - 5398 in AB

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Percolation Ponderings, 2/8/2024

Today, I'm hoping to mail off a large packet of material to Tudor Dixon, which I've been preparing for quite some time. (10:30 am) I just found out that housing is likely to decline my copy request, being in process of changing their policy to only doing "legal" copies. (Ironically, initially, 1.5 years ago, they ~~were only doing~~ would only do copies - at their discretion - as long as they were not "legal" material.) Now it's the opposite.) I'll try again tonight, but the chances of that going through are low. Even without that policy change matter, I was already looking at a low probability because I'm far exceeding the 10-page copy ~~per~~ /week limit they gave me, with the 62 pages I needed copied (two-sided, so 124 images total). My expectation was that God would soften some hearts so this could go out - in time for it to arrive on Valentine's Day. It would have a high probability for that if it were mailed today or Sunday (for next day mail pick-up by mail room).

The impression I had when the officer informed me about the ~~percolating~~ ^{percolating} change of ~~percolation~~ copying policy (so they wouldn't do my copies, and I'd have to mail it to Mary to have her mail it to ~~her~~ Tudor, adding another week) was that

the planet still has more time before needing ⁽²⁾ to be delivered just in the nick of time.

This ^{repeating} dynamic is very hard for me to take, but I do it, realizing that the longer we go (as a planet) go without crashing to rock bottom, the more of a compliment it is of our planet being an advance-soul planet — pushing back ^{at} the evil agenda to destroy us. Things converge in a way that seems to signal the unfolding of the r.c. scenario, but then something happens to postpone it. On the surface, it looks like I'm wrong, ^{like} I'm a ~~fraying~~ ~~nutcase~~ nutcase. I deplore being thus perceived. I yearn to see this materialize. Yet I rejoice in the added time we're being given. It makes me proud of all the good people standing up against evil.

9) So there are these contrasting emotions tugging at me. I've found that the best attitude to revert to is forging ahead in faith. Groveling in disappointment and doubt creates a negative feedback loop of depressing chatter in the head.

Now, I'm thinking that postponing sending this to May until after I finish this present article, which relates directly to it, might be intended to pushing back the materialization yet a few more days. Another way it can be ^{delayed} ~~delay~~ is for the mail delivery to be held up by postal service bureaucracy. Also, I suppose I could hang onto it until impressed to send it.

Meanwhile, I do see us (U.S.) teetering

very close to the brink. The decline of Biden and the rise of Pres. Trump has the conspirators very nervous. They're likely to engineer some kind of crisis like they did with COVID to accelerate our collapse. China's economic decline (stock market falling, Evergreen? bankruptcy, investors pulling out, Mexico now outracing China in imports to U.S., Canada surpassing China in Lithium battery sales...) pressures Xi to do something rash such as by launching a military attack on Taiwan. The Middle East is prone to significant escalation. Ukraine continues to be volatile. The swarm of terrorists coming across the border portends major upheavals.

The Red Sea supply chain disruptions can have a catalyzing effect.

God governs in the affairs of men and is able to either hold off/thwart destructive agendas, or allow them to unfold. Once we launch the r.c., starting with the theophany, including activating the III, we'll be able to see just what the conspirators were scheming which we averted by launching the r.c. in the nick of time.

