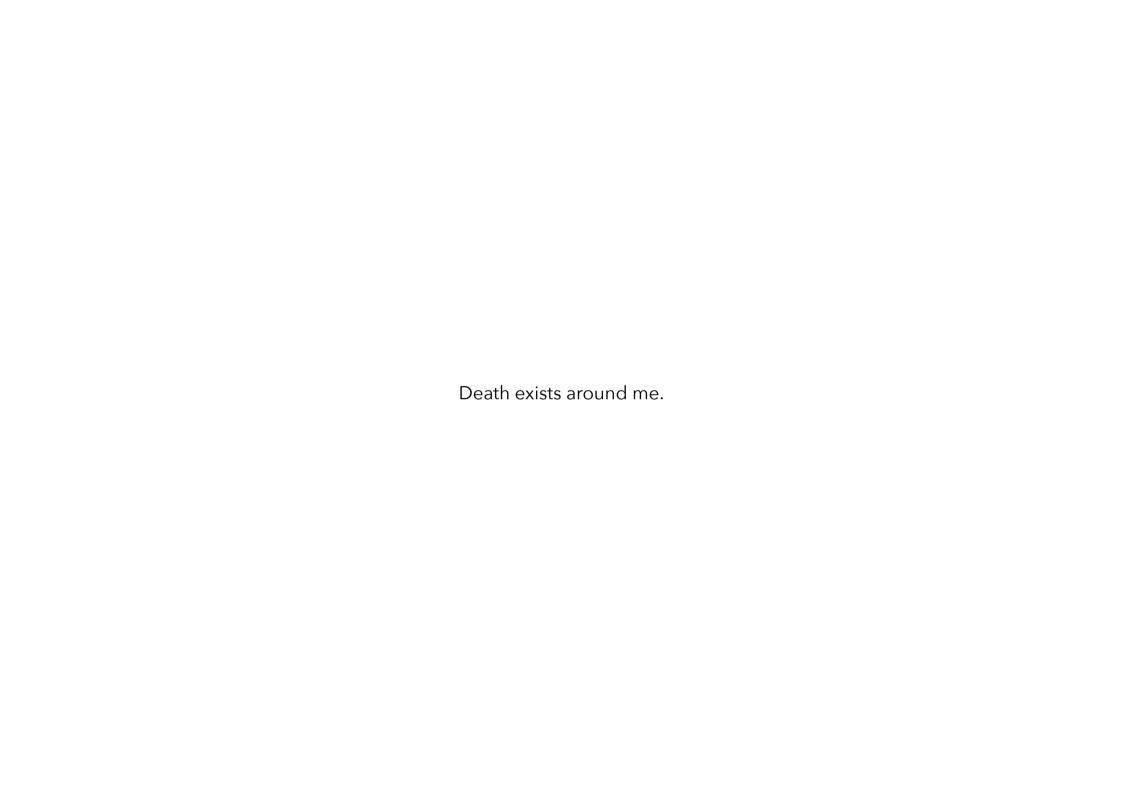
(T)here is much death around.

Death is ever(Y)(w)here.

It is, she is, he is, ... is... around.



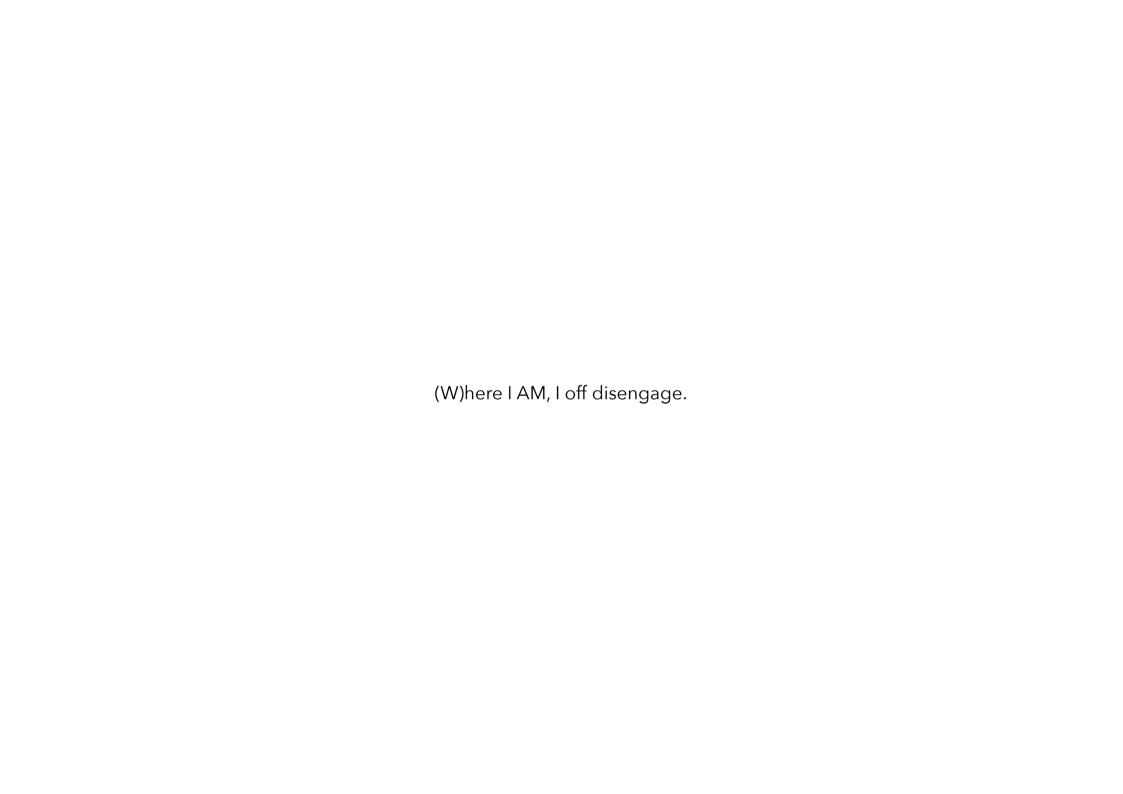






It is challenging.

Oooooooh yes, it is.

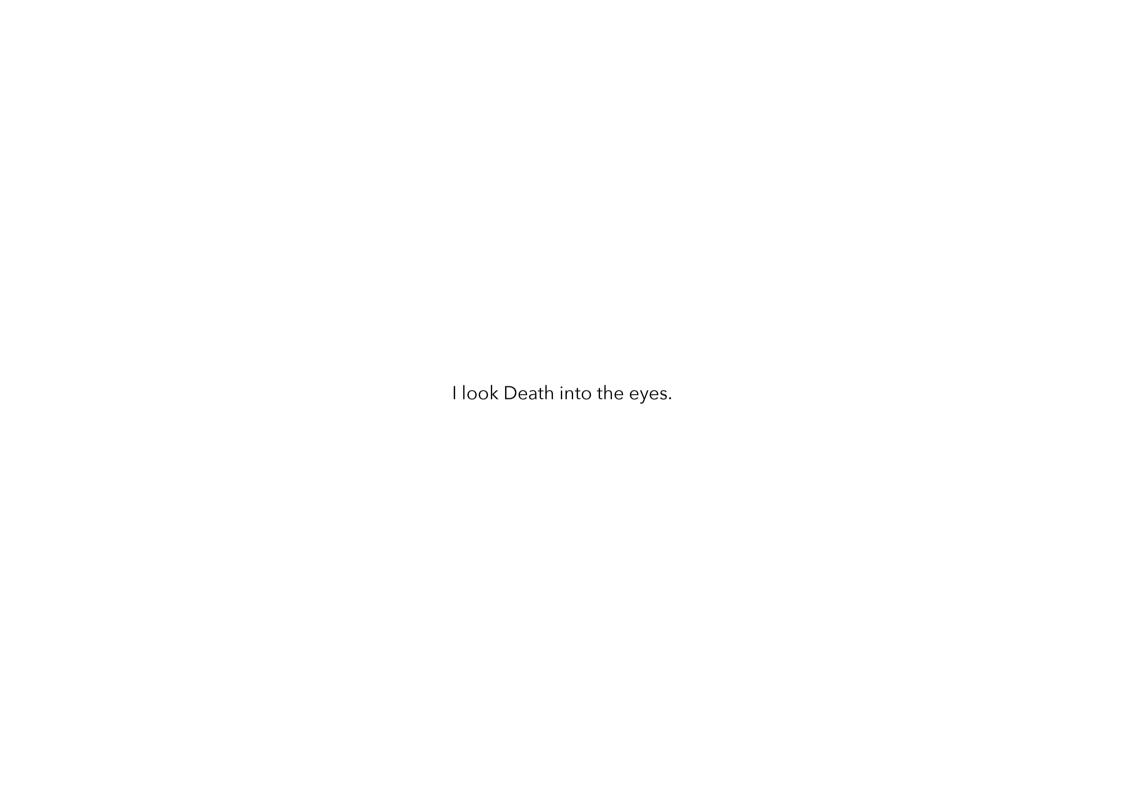


(W)here I AM, I CEAte, creA(C)T, creA(C)TION distance.

Distance is my priority.

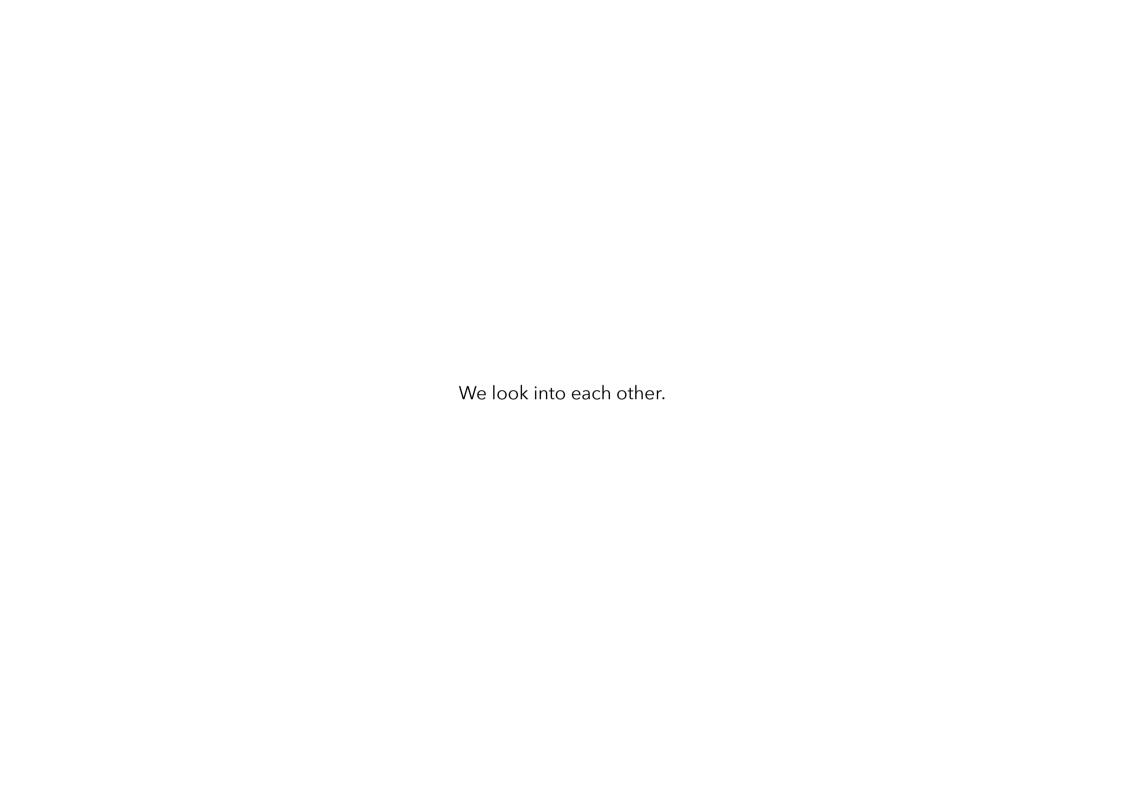
Distance is my fundamental need and desire.

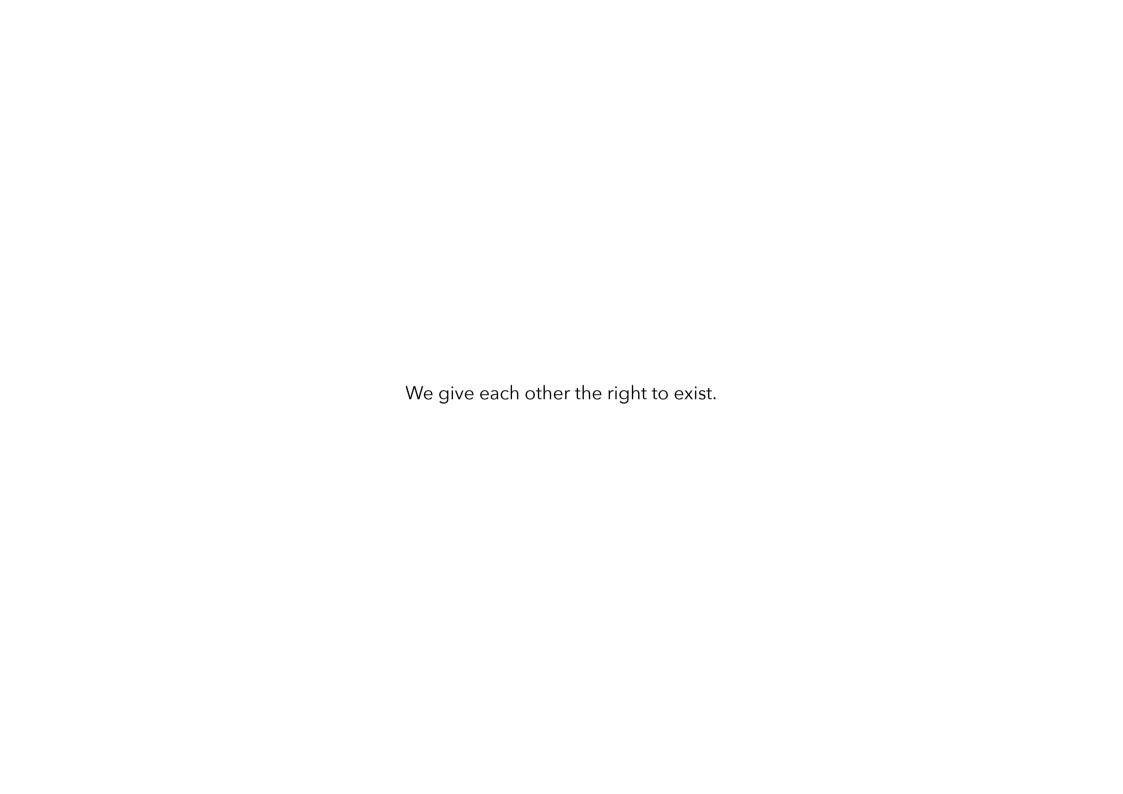
I sense Death. I feel Death. I see Death. I ...



I look from Me. I look in, with, through Me Life - Infinite Life - Life Pure.

In, with, through Me - Consciousness of Life I look.



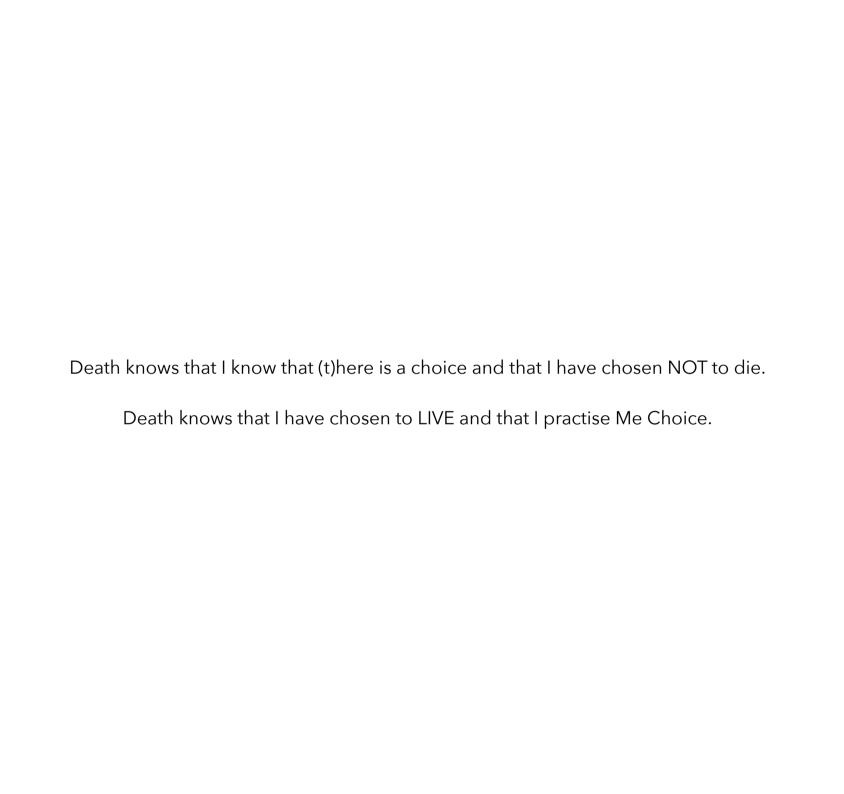


We negate, deny, contradict each other NOT.

Death allows Life. Life allows Death.







I desire you to know that YOU **DO** HAVE A CHOICE.