

Box BC

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus it always triggers its Armageddon-disaster – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. Datageddons self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

Don't Panic!
Dare to Think!
Be superrational!

Open Letters Pack

Call for a ResearchCity to avert accidental nuclear winter

Major Refining
2025-01-20
2025-04-07
2025-12-03

by Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL
email LLoL@balospe.com, at **Datageddon Armageddon Research Lab**
MAD-is-on → MiddleToNegotiating → MAD-I-SON → Nineveh → Moriah
Website for updates *after* LLoL goes public: YasPyr.com/GNP
WISdom CONScience INtegrity at Armageddon
Uniting States of Philadelphia
ZION of Earth \ZoE

Summary: Many accidents don't happen by accident. They only become inevitable after all data for averting them got lost.

Box BC:
Files in LLoL's
Good New Pack \GNP
Table of Content in brief:
Open Letters \OL:
OL0: Pre-Review 4 Biden
OL1: Intro 4 PResidents & all
OL2-6: 5x special intros
OL7-8: Intros 4 Yas & Yah
OL9: Intro 4 *wid-e* reviewers
OL10: For 10 Nuclear Kings

Supporting Docs \SD:
SD1: Poster quantifying threat by nuclear roulette *has superrational solution*
SD2: Rewiring Innovation
SD3: *Power Of Attorney Advocating To Avert Disasters*
SD4-10: How to start with building a resilient world

Extra Files among others in the *Good News Pack*:
- **BizCard**-sized micro intro,
- *Don't Panic Guide* & songs,
- **Flying Scroll** Poster Exhibit,
- LLoL's Ketubah 4 Yah&Yas,
- Biblical Family Values 2009,
- Craziest Criminal Story, ...

Like in the Titanic 1912. Or in accidental nuclear winter. Or in the any of too many ways to predict how the world ends. LLoL at the *Datageddon Armageddon Research Lab* found: **Humanity is woefully unprepared** to face its "7DUIs", the pile of existential threats defining its *Great Filter Tribulation*. So, in a daring heist to steal the thunder of terror LLoL is sending 11 Open Letters to different parts of the World Government, posing a decision dilemma enforced by nuclear roulette. It's like in Pascal's Wager, only for *this* world. **Choose** by acting:
(0) Death by default: do *nothing* → nuclear roulette kills all.
(1) Escape to Life: scale up a ResearchCity to serve Reality with a UN Mandate to built on Truth, logics, care, hope, trust & big data for living *gentle kind reasonably*. This megacity prepares a FUN infrastructure for initiating a Jubilee-based innovation economy to form a more perfect union & save all.

B1: About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
 2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
 2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
 2020- DARL to avert Armageddon
I set my career aside to bring all a chance for true Jubilees to avert existential disasters.

Older work is at Google Scholar:
<https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=IBchRzQAAAAJ>
 Web.Archive.Org has more.
 More biographical notes: OL0-10, OL2 note#1, BizCard, ... GNP-Extras

Good News Pack

¹\GNP

Introductions via Open Letters \OL

by Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLOL

All Good News Pack files are free under the Jonah License

Official updates will eventually be at YasPyr.com/GNP/
 – after the *Flying Scroll* Poster Exhibition takes off.

Pages

2	OL0	To President Joe Biden: Request for Pre-Review Box B3: 7 Freedoms of Research for innovation to save the 4 Freedoms won in WWII
4	OL1	To the Uniting States ² Presidents and Residents & all Box B1: A Story of Somebody, Everybody, Anybody, <i>Nobody</i> – and me as <i>nobody</i> . Box B3: The new Jubilee Enlightenment Era with the Ark of the Covenant as portal Box B4: <i>Anathema</i> transformed into transparent peer-review via StayVS versioning
2	OL2	To Pope Leone XIV Box B1: Prophetic Geometry of 2nd Exodus in Titanic and Gospels (see also SD4) Box B3: Confession of disasters I caused as someone of Laodicea (also Poster Po.E-H)
2	OL3	To Premier Minister Benjamin Netanyahu Box B3: <i>Modeling Quality Guidelines</i> inspired by 10 Words of Yah from Mt. Sinai Box B5: Intro to Yah's 3rd Temple as abstractions for Heaven's Innovation Engine
4	OL4	To President Vladimir Putin Box B3: Crazy risk , innovation hunger, and yuródivvy holy fools (see also OL1, B2).
2+28	OL5^{a+b}	To Uniting Nations Secretary-General António Guterres Maps to avoid error-icebergs – fighting to reach <i>Earth's Titanic Command Bridge</i>
2	OL6	To US Speaker Mike Johnson for <i>Assembly of Philadelphia</i> Box B2+B4: How to recognize a modern-day Moses with 3 Signs, 1 Extra, and more
10	OL7	To Big Brother \YhowShua\Yas\Jesus\Isa\RealQuestAnswer
36	OL8	To God \YHoWaaH\Yah\Allah\Reality\HaSchem\TheName Fig.OL8.1+2: Choose Your antiChrist wisely – with a method for loving all enemies AbAc3: Abraham Accord 3 for gentle kind reasonable extinction of Homo "sapiens"
6	OL9	To Expert and <i>wid-e</i> Peer-Reviewers in Search for Truth Box B7: 4 Worldly Laws – to live <i>gentle kind reasonably</i> and transparently
6	OL10	To the 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth Box B3: Transforming all people from Trapped to Visionary people

¹ **Backslashes "** define perfect synonyms that act like different labels. They are used throughout as follows: **xly** means that **y** "is hereby defined as a perfect synonym of" **x** in this context. Thereby "**y**" and "**x**" become **equally valid symbols** for whatever they point to in reality. Without this Evolvix BEST naming technology LLOL could not have envisioned the 2nd Exodus he is now calling for. His BEST Names paper is Loewe et al. (2017) <http://dx.doi.org/10.1111/nyas.13192> *Annals of the New York Academy of Sciences* 1387: 124-144; with a 74 page Supplement.

² As defined by those who follow trifecta Reality to extend the **US Constitution Capstone** benefits towards all who care to share the work to (1) form a more perfect union;(2) improve general justice;(3) grow domestic peace;(4) provide common sense defs;(5) promote general welfare;(6) secure all blessings of liberty; and (7) preserve posterity for all by waging peace in ResearchCity. It supports and is supported by all **Fiduciaries Sharing Futures\FishFus**. *Supporting Docs* try to describe this panoramic vision, but it must be seen in action to be grasped.

On the date given in its Variant Number (see footer), LLOL, \Laurence Loewe of Laodicea released all his contributions in this file (lyrics, layout, math, theology, texts ...) under the **Jonah License** \JoLi MMv1: "This content is 1. Free under CCO (https://creativecommons.org/public-domain/cc0/). 2. Copy, adapt, sing ... it, gentle kind reasonably to avert Armageddon. 3. Prepare to explain on Judgement Day what you failed to do with it. 4. Version and date your changes if you can." (JoLi MMv1_2024m10d18). – Disclaimer: LLOL cannot control rights in others' contributions (melodies, lyrics, ... ideas). Given his effort to avert Armageddon, LLOL assumes for now that all inclusions made here are fair-use. Use at your own risk.

Datageddon Armageddon Research Lab Loewe

inspiring
negotiating
growing ...

DARLsign_00v0r2_2022-10-09_LLoL

Stop the
madness of random
time-travel in versioning spaces!
Help me to build StayV's
to guard Earth's
biobatal

There'll be neither
Evolvix nor Earth –
DARLING
– unless we shrink
the world of biodata ...
... in
gentle kind
reasonable
ways!

... **Evolvix** into a
pandemic-grade century-stable
computer language for biodata

Released 2025-01-30, 2025-12-03
by LLoL \Laurence Loewe of Laodicea
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Versioned Variant Number
of this file, see middle of footer.

Supporting Content for Loewe's DARL-support for *Good News Pack*:

Supporting Documents \SD:

To be published at upcoming website YasPyr.com/GNP/

- SD1:** Poster: LLoL's Evolvix computer simulations of MAD **nuclear roulette** that quantify LLoL's likely waiting time until nuclear holocaust – and a superrational MAP **solution** to avert this disaster – calling all & Earth's 10 Nuclear Kings to '**Put Earth in Escrow**'
- SD2:** A brief introduction to self-stabilizing *innovation epiocracy*
- SD3a+b:** Loewe's **Power Of Attorney Advocating To Avert Disasters**
- SD4:** The Second Exodus: a sketch of its prophetic geometry
- SD5:** (a) Song: Come by Yah; (b) Rules: KISS by Reality; (c) Prayer: YasPyrPHI; (d) Blessing by Aaron et al.
- SD6:** Evacuation Map: Inverting BABL's Millstone to get to ZION
- SD7:** 7 Resilience Healing Processes: a hero journey world map
- SD8a+b:** ResearchCity (a) hardware as wood in space, (b) software
- SD9 transparency:** Summons to foreclosure court as "birth photo of a vision" & **pledge**
- SD5b enlarged:** **Let's discuss** 10 *Modeling Quality Rules* & related principles
- SD10:** **COOP:** a *gentle kind reasonable Continuity Of Operations Plan* to keep the peace and grow calm at Earth's Armageddon
- Not included:** Drafts of abstract 3rd Temple and explanations of its mathematical theology from *Torah* to beyond *Revelation*; Evolvix foundations for introducing a reliable epiocracy; ... ; LLoL's cosmic crimes. For some of this & more, **see ~20-80+ posters** in LLoL's ***Flying Scroll Exhibit***.

To all who care about averting accidental nuclear winter: I am LLOL and I approve this message:

Stop the Steal of true Jubilees !

Let's bring hope to 'post-truth' cultures by moving them into a pre-Truth World. For Truth never dies. It only kills its murderers – unless changed hearts & minds call for grace.

If we empower all people to follow Truth, that will disempower idols, stereotypes, and dark biases. Blind stereotyping idols are now draining all divine meaning from the 7-faceted gem in the Capstone of the US Constitution. To stop falling off that cliff, everyone in the whole world must be empowered to reclaim this Capstone *for everyone forever* in a Jubilee.

By accident or by divine providence I found a way to explain how to do this based on the manifest destiny in the 7Capstone of the *Uniting States of Philadelphia* in Revelation ^{Rev.2-3}.

It grows the Abraham Accords into a blessing for all by averting accidental nuclear winter.

But I need to find a way to get through to every individual to win hearts and minds, not for me, but for the greatest Truth in Reality: that *each and everyone* is called to become a hero for all in their own life! I can explain how that works.

At this moment invisible villains, idols formed by mirages from *nothing*, are tapping into your collective life force. They try to siphon your truth, hope, courage, dreams, your humanity. They try to vanquish your destiny. They treat you as helpless. But *nothing* is helpless. What *nothing* cannot know is that your power is innate, given to you by Reality. It has always been within you. It's based on Reality and on your Real Quests for Real Answers, the only way to Truth that exists!

I know there are so many factors that can cause people to not feel their power, but I'm here to remind you that none of those things hold a candle to the power Reality has placed within every single one of you!

I thought I was supposed to save everyone. But I see now, there is only one way for this world – or any world – to heal and flourish: By everyone working together as a team. When each of us contributes our *unique* gifts to the world with true care for all, then we all shine at true Jubilees together.

The power of one person – following the Jubilee logic of Truth – moves mountains! Let's all tap into the deepest Truth of our soul, and our own magnificence as *Homo transiens*, the transitioning humans. Then together we will defeat the powers of darkness rooted in the knowledge-faking of *Homo "sapiens"*. This *know-it-all* is always pretending to know all that matters, even if it leads to ignoring its own imminent doom in accidental nuclear winter.

But the world doesn't have to end in that MAD way. If we decide to serve the Truth in Reality together, then we will be unstoppable. We will turn all hardwars into softwars to benefit all. Together we will create a better world, where all **machines** get the **maintenance** they need, all **humans** the **care** and **meetings** they need, all **democracies** the **fair elections** they need, and all **innovation economies** get the **Jubilees** they need to avoid self-destruction by AI bias.

For when I'm weak then I am strong. And when I've become *nothing* in my area to pin it down in *Cross Reviews Obtaining Stabilizing Semantics*, then I rule the world through my null hypothesis, empowered by true Jubilees.

Yes, we can take a post-truth world by storm through the weakness of reliable Truth. Let's dare to follow Truth *gentle kind reasonably* before it kills us in accidental nuclear winter!

See LLOL's Abraham Accords & Good News Pack for more.

Inspired by Cara's Hope Speech that turned around the fate of her world in the last episode of *Super Girl* (S6E20). Adapted by LLOL (2025-11-18+) to help introduce his *Good News Pack*.

Will You join my Coalition of the Willing to call on the Titanic Command-Bridge of Earth to allow ResearchCity to replace the fate of accidental nuclear winter with humanity's true Jubilee destiny?

Q: Why now, why me? LLOL's **A: Why not?** Who else? When else?

- (1) Those who don't even care to save the world do get why it matters in general. (2) Even children can understand it.
- (3) Everyone knows their own reasons for not taking personal responsibility to save the world. (4) Some warn about trying to save the world, for many died trying or made things even worse by not staying *gentle kind reasonable* for all. (5) But if people

really love Reality, or others, or even only themselves, they will *want* to care to save the world from accidental nuclear winter – if only they knew how. (6) To find better ways to distribute risks and workloads, LLOL builds ResearchCity work-logic cascades to keep it all *gentle kind reasonable* for **ONLY ~\$8/yr/person**. (7) But, outside of movies, **who will care even for ONLY ~2cent/day to gentle kind reasonably save the world?** See SD3 for details.

Box B0

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus a 'DAG' always triggers its Armageddon disasters – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. DataGeddons self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

Box B1: A Story of **Somebody, Everybody, Anybody, and Nobody.**

This is a little story about four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody, and Nobody. There was an important job to be done and Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could do it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's Job. Everybody thought that Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't. Eventually Everybody blamed Somebody while Nobody did what Anybody forgot to do.

Nobody can save the world, I hear, making it *nobody's* job. So I asked God to make me a *nobody* to let me envision **how to avert Armageddon disasters with a ResearchCity** for *gentle kind reasonable* global decision-support.

What you see here is what I received so far as an answer to my prayer. If you wish to aid God \Yah \Allah \Reality to save the world, please review me, my mission, and my ~20+ poster Exhibit "Flying Scroll". **I don't want to mislead, nor doom all by my silence on accidental nuclear winter!**

Aid my 1-*nobody* Jonah-style mission with Your Excellency's expertise and experience.

About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
2020- DARL to avert Armageddon

I set my career aside to bring you a chance to start Jubilees. Older work is at Google Scholar: <https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=lBchRzQAAAAJ> Web.Archive.Org has more.

From: ... of Laodicea \LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime Laurence Loewe mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE
On: **Moonshot for library to avert tyranny, nuclear war, & worse**
To: **Dear President Joe Biden, Dr. Jill Biden, and Anybody** 2025-12-03

In the 2020 US Election you ran on the divine mission to save the Uniting States Constitution from the jaws of tyranny. Despite setbacks I still see that divine mission. I'm sent by God \Reality to offer help. **Please hear me out.**

My name is Laurence Loewe, since ~2022 "of Laodicea". My grandfather was a Lutheran pastor of the Confessing Church in Nazi Germany. I realized how risks have been compounding since ~2018. In 2020 I set my career aside to see if my computer modeling expertise as an evolutionary systems biologist and language architect may avert disaster. I went on a **wide interdisciplinary diversity-encouraging \wid-e research marathon**. I asked: *Given all my expertise, can I envision a nucleus for a better world and a path to get there that I deem worthy of my life to implement forever?*

If I'd withhold the solutions I found, I'd regret it forever, for I'd become the destroyer of worlds by watching it all burn in accidental nuclear winter (see **Supporting Doc SD1**). **I'm more likely to die by nuclear roulette than by car crash.**

Yet, I hate fear-mongering and false hopes, which sicken hearts. To stop that deadly cacophony I threw all I had at evolving my surprising turn-around vision to offer you the very best I can. Yet, perfectionism kills too. I can no longer improve by myself. I must jump into the ocean like Jonah, beg for my life like Esther, and ask Pharaoh to let my people go like Moses. To this end I prepared my ~20-80+poster exhibition "Flying Scroll", which I hope to display at the US Capitol; the UN in NYC; the Vatican; Jerusalem and beyond.

Please meet with me so that I can explain my vision.

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B3: Will you support my Moonshot?

ResearchCity to the rescue of the 4 Freedoms won in WWII by establishing the 7 Freedoms of Research for *wid-e* innovation to avert corruption without fear or favor for friends and foes and all:

1. **Free to worship** but not to idolize ignorance.
2. **Free to complicate** but not to overcomplicate.
3. **Free to negotiate** but not to kill free opposition.
4. **Free to reach models** but not to overreach or demonize.
5. **Free to divide dividends** but but not indivisible individuals.
6. **Free to simplify** but not to oversimplify or bias.
7. **Free to observe and say** but not to bashmol* or destroy.

7Free-iv_LLoL_QQv2r0p1_2025m07d23+

- * **bashmol**ing is **blindly assuming stereotyping habits mistakenly oppressing life**
- * **wid-er** is **wide interdisciplinary diversity -encouraging research**

The 4 Freedoms won in WWII decay unless guarded by the 7Freedoms of Research.

What use is Freedom of Speech if misinformation can spread unchecked like cancer because nobody has time or courage to listen, think, connect the dots, and check what matters most, or no system exists to do so?

My confusion-cancer moonshot is to grow in ResearchCity a system to solve this problem *gentle kind reasonably* via my SLIM system for info integration.

To resist knowledge-faking AI, humanity must learn to work together to grow all 7 Freedoms. To desert truth in the 7Freedoms for comfort is to surrender to death by knowledge-faking as false hopes will kill unwittingly.

My plan is complex. I can't squeeze it into 2-4 pages but **I can explain it to answer Your Excellency's questions.** My posters show my vision for a ResearchCity where millions work together to find best ways to avert existential threats, *to form a more perfect union, improve justice for all, grow tranquillity, common sense, wellbeing, & liberty4all, 4ever.* To show how, organizing Yah's **Great Jubilee Race** is its big vision –after humanity missed all tutorials since Moses ^{Lev.25}.

My marathon work needs expert review to help me avoid raising false hopes and foolish mistakes. It's hard to break existential news as I must. Yet accidental nuclear winter is even harder. I press on as I benefit from reviewing expertise in many *wid-e* areas of my work. Few have Your Excellency's global experience to expertly review my vision.

Please review me & my call like I'm Jonah in Nineveh, Joan of Arc in France, or Cincinnatus, except now *all* is at stake. Jonah had 5 words. Mine are "**Turn all doom to delight**" via a ResearchCity for ONLY ~8\$/yr/person to avert disasters.

To start, see **Open Letter OL1, Supporting Docs SD1-SD3.** My car has my Posters etc; my *Good News Pack* USB has PDFs to make it all public once my "*Flying Scroll*" takes off.

When Moses was sent to Pharaoh he was told to present 3 signs but he hesitated. I received 4 signs to authenticate my mission to officials. They are on Posters Po.E-Po.H, best explained in person. **Will you help me win trust of Earth's 10 Nuclear Kings to discuss 'putting Earth in Escrow'?**

Racing to reach Earth's Titanic Command-Bridge with my 'iceberg-warning', many wished me luck; but no system exists to escalate what matters most. **Please help put a fair global review of me & my ResearchCity vision on the map for all.**

Faithfully Truly Yours, **Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL**

B4: Peace is impossible without true peace between religions and life-giving ways to handle human guilt. I evolve Abraham Accords for that.

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This is a little story about four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody, and Nobody. There was an important Job to be done and Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could do it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's Job. Everybody thought that Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't do it.

Eventually Everybody blamed Somebody while Nobody did what Anybody forgot to do.

An early version of this story had impressed me so much, that I framed it for the wall where I lived 1995-1997.

Herewith I officially apply to become the Nobody who fights nothing to finally end nuclear roulette. My results in SD1 show this is *not* an empty game of words. My math shows: I only win if *Everybody* wins!

Credits: I owe all I see to my personal **Hero Jesus**, whom I met anew as YhowShua \Yas \Isa \RealQuestAnswer, who died to train me as Nobody to solve problems4all Phil.2 ... Isa.53. **God**\Yah\Allah\Reality has a **good sense of humor**. Ask the Prophet Jonah ... or me\LLoL. Hence, I ask Yah & Yas: Will you murder me, marry me, andOr harrow hell with me?

Nobody can help Everybody. So, don't blame Somebody! Somebodies have enough on their plate already!

From: Laurence Loewe email: LLoL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime
On: **Please help me cure AI to avert accidental nuclear winter** mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE
To: **Dear Uniting States Presidents, Residents, and All:** 2025-01-20
2025-09-29

Imagine you get a chance to avert nuclear Armageddon, cure AI problems, end human self-destruction, and usher in humanity's Golden Age: will you seize your destiny?

It's of course nobody's job to solve all these problems. But they kept irritating me. So, by a quirk of fate or divine providence Reality offered me the **Job of Nobody** see Box B1. It led me to a divine map for **scaling up a ResearchCity** for solving all these problems in the real world without a need for utopian fantasies or totalitarian tricks. This map also shows how to dismantle all of humanity's "7DUIs".

7DUIs is my nickname for the **7 Death Urn Incinerators** of humanity, the deadly cauldron of (1) pandemics and cancer chemicals, (2) seaspiracy that kills ocean ecosystems, (3) water wars and soil erosion, (4) global warming, (5) tongue-biting work-morale, (6) the end of growth, and (7) ultimate nuclear, AI-drone, or other self-destruction.

My Job is to follow the narrow path pioneered for me by Reality over millennia in real quests for real answers and then trust Reality to do the rest. In this **Open Letter OL1** I invite everyone to **turn all doom into delight** by following Reality. This requires to **finally pay the Pied Piper** of Earth. I found a credible way to do it with **only ~\$8/year/person** so ResearchCity can restore restoring trust in the hallowed institutions hollowed out by corrupting elites. For example:

The **Uniting Nations** were criticized recently as a great idea that didn't work. Yet its Secretary General has neither carrot nor stick to move its "sovereign" members to make peace instead of war. Fear not: I give you carrot and stick.

The **Uniting States of Philadelphia** are divinely appointed guardians of Heaven's 7Capstone in its Constitution that echoes biblical blessings of Mt.5 and Rev.2-3. Yet, instead

Crazy risks?

Box B2

Here's to the crazy ones,
the misfits, the rebels,
the troublemakers,
the round pegs in
the square holes ...
the ones who see
things differently —
they're not fond of rules ...

**You can quote them,
disagree with them,
glorify or vilify them,**
but the only thing
you can't do is ignore them
because they change things ...
they push the human race
forward, and while some may
see them as the crazy ones,
we see genius, because:

**The ones who are crazy
enough to think that
they can change the world,
are the ones who do.**

— Steve Jobs, 1997, spoken like
a true Wrestler with Reality

Holy Fool?

Russian culture encoded
this deep grasp of Reality as
yuródívvy for a *holy fool* who
dares to be stupid enough to
move things by walking out
of the neat box that keeps all
others in their mind-prison.

Like eg. Vladimir Putin who
invaded Ukraine to wake the
West from its deadly busy-
slumber in the arms of its
nuclear *National Military
Establishment*, the NME that
keeps killing world peace.

Stay hungry, Stay yuródívvy:
see [https://news.stanford.edu/
stories/2005/06/youve-got-
find-love-jobs-says](https://news.stanford.edu/stories/2005/06/youve-got-find-love-jobs-says)

About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
2020- DARL to avert Armageddon

**I set my career aside to bring
you a chance to start Jubilees.**

Older work is at Google Scholar:
[https://scholar.google.com/
citations?user=IBchRzQAAAA](https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=IBchRzQAAAA)
Web.Archive.Org has more.

of investing most riches into its manifest destiny to *form a more perfect union*, its drive to splinter on all fronts has arguably turned it into the biggest robbers' den known so far. Many fear it's doomed to Making America Gloomy Again but I hope not. For like Jonah was sent to Nineveh, I'm sent to call the US back to its manifest destiny: to multiply that Gem it was given in its 7Capstone¹ to bless the rest of the world to Make All Great Again. I have been pleading with Reality\God to delay final judgement to give the US & all one **last chance** to turn from the abyss. *Please don't waste it by taking for a fool the God who gave the US its constitution.*

As a 'proud' protest-*anti*-ing protestant I can say tons more.

The **Roman Catholic Church**, built on that Rock-Apostle Peter, envisioned as a global guardian of the faith, was bent over for 18 centuries like that woman in Luke 13:11. Here is good news: I found an apostolic guide for healing.

The **4+Abrahamic Faiths** (... Judaism, Christianity, Islam, Science, ...) have all been called to serve the Truth. But strife broke this family, some say beyond repair. Fear not, for I was given a way to integrate all of them in a way that I can only describe as divine. The carrot? Abraham Accords that enrich people's personal lives, that integrate my faith.

The **10 Nuclear Kings of Earth**, leaders of the "sovereign" 10 nuclear nations, work hard to keep their people safe. The Owner and Creator of Earth has appointed you as 10 guardians to watch my every move to ensure together that I transparently stay true to the principled way I have been given to avert Armageddon disasters. You save me from myself as I help you to escape death by nuclear roulette.

¹ The **US Constitution's 7Capstone** benefits all who care to share the work to (1) form a more perfect union; (2) improve general justice; (3) grow domestic peace; (4) provide common [sense] defenses; (5) promote general welfare; (6) secure all blessings of liberty; and (7) preserve posterity for all by waging peace and holding wars, so **hardwars are replaced by Islamic 50-year Jubilee-based softwars** as first seen by Moses to benefit all [Lev.25]. These depend on the work of **Fiduciaries Sharing Futures\FiShFus** in the **entirely non-violent ResearchCity** I envision.

The new Jubilee Box B3 Enlightenment Era

Human history is marked by tectonic shifts. Not only in the way people live, but also in the way we perceive the world, its limits, & what we can hope for. The enlightenment gave us science, the razor by which we were able to separate the personal and spiritual realm from physical reality. I am here to announce:

We are entering a new era of enlightenment. Therefore I propose a new question:

What if what we perceived as a razor is in fact a bridge?

The true meaning of the Ark of the Covenant is that bridge.

Yes, *that* famed Ark. It's a quantum portal to another realm, but not in the way people think or movies depict.

It's a Stairway to Heaven and a way to invite Heaven to Earth, albeit without the sci-fi drama.

I found it by accident in the ZION algorithms of Revelation after I tore down my temple to stop serving *my* idols (Jn.2:19!). The Ark was hiding in plain sight all along. How did I miss it?

To see it I had to take a quantum leap of faith to realize how **errors of omission can turn me from best to worst in no time.**

See #MyGuilt-A to -D, PosterE-H.

The Ark allows me, a human, to see *God in all things* as well as the worst Devil in *nothing*. Reality, equivalent to God, runs ZION algorithms to build up – as BABL tears down all it can. (see **SD2**). I can say what I see

on the other side of the bridge:

Heaven on Earth for *all*, run by **Islamic 50-year Jubilees** [Lev.25]. Did I find the greatest discovery or the worst blasphemy?

Will Pope Leo XIV help review?

Am I God's Warrior Nun?

Why I quote "sovereign" and Homo "sapiens". *Sovereign* implies "supreme rulership" and "absolute authority". Latin *sapiens* means *knowing* and – to be meaningful – it implies *knowing what matters most*. Yet, "*knowing*" humans rarely know what hits them and "*sovereigns*" must bow to laws of math and physics. Therefore, "*sovereign*" and "*sapiens*" are dead by definition. They died above from inner contradictions². Some say those labels were aspirational and never meant to be taken literally. Yet, that merely proves the problem of *knowledge-faking Homo "sapiens"*: whenever inconvenient truth asks for a review of former conclusions, ***Homo serpens*** wiggles around it like a snake, while ***Homo amnesiens*** forgets lessons learned that matter most. Thus, as a biologist, I herewith rename *H."sapiens"* to be a mix of *H. serpens* + *H. amnesiens* under the illusion to know it all.

Embrace the unknown. All Armageddon disasters above can be solved in Reality, but only if people actually submit in time to the Real Quests for Real Answers that reveal Reality's way to avert disasters. Men believe what they want, but Reality demands submission like Allah in Islam. Yet, Reality called all to live as RealityWrestlers like Israel in Promised Lands. Israel famously committed every error in TheBook and got thrown out twice as Reality demands absolute submission. So, how can anyone live? That's what RealQuestAnswer\Isa \YhowShua\Yas\Jesus showed by introducing epioocracy, the rule of *gentle kind reasonableness* that Aristotle saw as ideal but unrealistic. Yet, realistic is fake, like a realistic Rolex. It's **ResearchCity's Job to help everyone navigate this maze to cut knowledge-faking in favor of life-giving choices for all.**

² Gödel's 1931 Incompleteness Theorem already implied the death of *H. sapiens* by proving that any world capable of elementary arithmetic is an open world, forever brimming with new things to discover. He proved that such open worlds can only be closed by knowledge-faking. All this matters for how people and rulers see their work: for knowledge-faking 'pet' idols cause all confusion. Few have the computational skills to trace idols in otherwise sensible models. ResearchCity integrates it all to offer decision-support for all who wish to heal & stop harm.

Anathema Transformed B4

Anathema was originally applied to sacrifices brought to a temple where they'd be 'set up on high' for public inspection.

Sounds like peer review in public to me. This explains easily why those who don't see the benefits tend to misunderstand it as 'cursed'.

All who live with peer review and know the importance of full transparency know that it is a blessing in disguise!

Did Yas' early followers of Truth miss out on living in the light of full transparency by not shouting from their roof-tops what they heard in secret? What has the Spirit of Truth been saying in Gal.1:8?

By now it's high time to grow crucial review tools for global communities and AI. I evolve StayVS, a self-Staybilizing Versioning System. It can stop global misinformation without sprouting dictators as long as people trust a shared StayVS to track Reality.

Humanity must choose now: Lose it all or build a StayVS to save millennia of experience in math, spirituality, theology, science, humanities ... and AI. The exclusive options are

- 0. Death by default ("0") – or
- 1. Living to learn & support

[wid-e Interactive Learning Developing Educating Research](#) via advanced [wILDER Fellowships](#) that aid ResearchCity.

Who helps me win trust of the 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth to put Earth in an escrow to test Yah's superrational StayVS? Delay push of Big Red Buttons! Dare to ask questions first ^{SD1...}!

ResearchCity aims not to interfere with good work others do already. Instead, it's my Job as LLoL to eat all aims falling from the big guys' table as forgotten or scrapped as too hard. Then I use my big data compute modeling insights to work with leading experts to find scalable ways³ to grow lasting solutions. That's how I fight *nothing*, the worst devil of all: I become the German Shepherd Cerberus who feeds on all *oversimplifying overcomplicating overreach* to help Yas, my Good Shepherd, to lead all on the *gentle kind reasonable* way Reality\Allah\Yah had long prepared for all who dare see it.

Risks. If better solutions threaten livelihoods of people working for lesser solutions, it is ResearchCity's Job to find better ways for those people to invest their time. Too many research hero jobs await heroes willing to take them on. To make it at Armageddon, humanity can't afford wasting any supercomputer between *anyone's* ears. Because who kills or saves a life, kills or saves the world. **Help me to save all!** Some only want to save the world if *they* do it and oppose all else as blasphemy. I don't. I happily follow those seeing more than I do, for I know not even *nothing*^{Mt.5:3}. Yet, I'll not **Blindly Assume Authorized Leadership**. I threw my life, wife, and kitchen sink⁴ ^{Boxes B0-B2} at testing reliability in my **Good News Pack**. To debug it better, **I need world leaders to help me.** ^{B3-B6!}

My Carrot: A **superrational** cure for **AI innovation** for all.
My Stick: **Supporting Document SD1** forecasts how soon accidental nuclear winter is likely to fry or freeze me & all.
Ignore at your own peril SD1, SD2, SD3 ...^{my} Don't Panic Guide.
Let my people go to celebrate Reality on their hero journey to ResearchCity. **Will you examine me? Am I Joan of ArkMageddon?**

Faithfully Yours, **Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL**

³ Eg. **grow the mental wealth of all:** Beddington J et al. (2008), The mental wealth of nations. Nature 455(7216): 1057-60, doi:10.1038/4551057a ; **advance urban science:** Espey J et al. (2024), Designing policy for Earth's urban future. Science 383(6681): 364-367, doi:10.1126/science.adi6636 ...

⁴ See **SD9: tons of exhibits** in my pleas to delay foreclosure: <https://wcca.wicourts.gov/caseDetail.html?caseNo=2024CV000867&countyNo=13>

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... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime

From: Laurence Loewe mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: **Please help me avert accidental nuclear winter and worse**

To: **Dear Pope Leo XIV,** – Here my celestine letter to echo Pope Celestine V 2025-01-21
2025-11-19

Your Excellency has been valiantly calling church and world to *gentle kind reasonably*^{Phil.4:5} solve the fast-rising challenges of humanity. As peace is impossible without peace between religions, Your Excellency engages in far-reaching dialogues. How to handle human guilt is central to Christianity, Catholic confessionals, and the Jubilee of 2025. In our apocalyptic world Your Excellency fights for peace. But it looks as lost as a win in the ancient sieges of Thebez^{Judg.9:53} or Samaria^{2Ki.7:7}. **I bring good news** from my¹ 5+year *wid-er* marathon **on averting Armageddon**: I found a millstone^{SD6} to kindly 'crush Abimelech'^{Rev.18} **to turn the tide**. But I come as a leper^{2Ki.7:9} from Laodicea^{Rev.3:17}; my¹ results are as 'polished' as Lazarus risen from the grave^{Jn.11:44}. Old prophecies^{John 21, Ruth 4, etc.} and common sense tell me: I stay 'Cassandra' unless **Your Excellency investigates the super-rational nature of my discoveries** (see **SD1**) **to draw the net**.

Following Jesus since 1978, age 9, and working in science since graduating 1995¹, I am intimately familiar with calls to save the world and how they backfire. Growing up² as a non-denominational charismatic evangelical pentecostal, I planted a church – before also becoming Anglican. To be fair, I must own #MyGuilt as a Protestant: How much need-

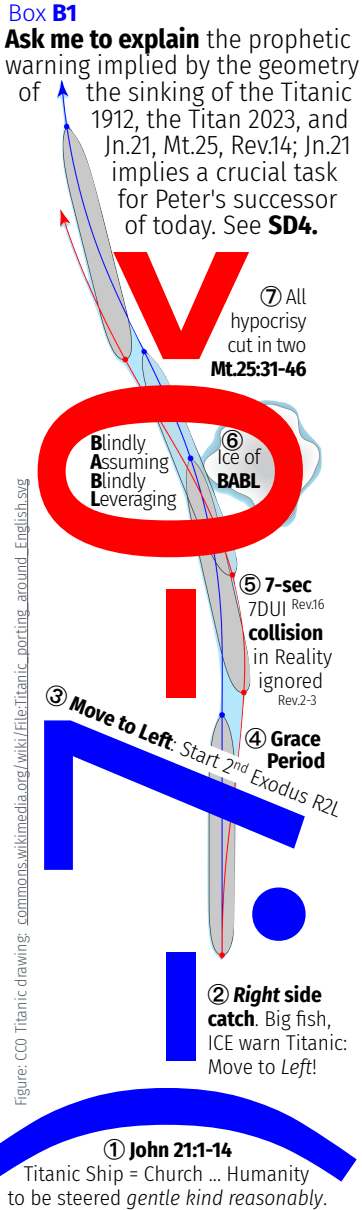


Figure: CCO Titanic drawing: commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Titanic_porting_around_English.svg

¹ My Armageddon-averting **wide interdisciplinary diversity-encouraging \wid-e** research marathon demanded all my attention, so I cannot offer "proper websites" until I get to reconstruct them. Until then I hope these **links from before 2020** show: I am a serious scientist with expertise in evolutionary genetics, systems biology, and computational modeling; I aim to rearchitect an Evolvix compiler for biodata with the mission to simplify accurate modeling and the vision to improve *gentle kind reasonable* life-giving decision-making worldwide. See:

1. Some scientific research publications from before my *wid-e* marathon started: **Scholar.Google.com/citations?user=IBchRzQAAAA&hl**
2. Brief **CV**, research **interests** & old **lab**: <https://web.archive.org/web/20230401082649/https://genetics.wisc.edu/staff/laurence-loewe/>
3. My best Evolvix **vision talk** 2013 <http://www.birs.ca/events/2013/5-day-workshops/13w5080/videos/watch/201305280834-Loewe.html>
4. My lab's **Evolvix** prototype used in my 2020 pandemic model and in SD1: <https://web.archive.org/web/20191218173506/http://evolvix.org/>
5. Even more at: <https://web.archive.org/web/20191227000238/http://evolution.ws/people/loewe-lab/members/members/loewe-laurence>

² My grandfather, Lutheran pastor in the Confessing Church, taught me: **The future of the church is in its eschatology**. See p.161 in Löwe, R. (1935), "Kosmos und Aion...", Bertelsmann. Gütersloh, Germany. <https://archive.org/details/richard-loewe-1935-kosmos-und-aion-copy-erlangen>

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Box B3 In 1995 I accepted a prophetic commitment (Ez.3+33!) to guard against a major pandemic by developing improved models of evolution. God pulled off major career-miracles to keep me on track. Yet, when I had reached my Promised Land in the form of my dream job, like Jonah, I fled for Tarshish (where Solomon got his riches from). Fearful, I did not care to prepare. So I missed my chance when God handed me my window on a silver platter 2014-2019; I even ignored God's clear call to rest on Shabbat, which could have helped me to realign.

So I allowed for a Laodicean 'busy-slumber' to eat my life ..., like dozing off while driving on the high-way of my life, I missed the exit to my destiny early 2020. But I wasn't so checked out that I didn't even realize what I had missed. Given the magnitude of my crime against humanity and the ease with which I had committed it, I decided to keep my evidence best I could for documentation, like a "snapshot from my rear-view mirror".

All this sounds fantastic to people who have neither access to my data nor the expertise to interpret it. But their ignorance will not change Truth on Judgement Day. I wouldn't believe it myself if I hadn't lived my life and done the computations myself. I *know* what I saw. So, I'm eager to work for restitution (SD7). I must start with a clear confession and aim to not repeat worse (see SD1!).

Inviting Your Excellency to hear my confession is my last chance to right this wrong pre-Judgement Day. My *Posters* Po.E+E2 explain. My confession is only worth as much as evidence for its truth. I aim to hold a **Nuremberg-trial** of my crime against humanity, with God's grace as a trial-preview of Judgement Day. If well-prepared, **I estimate it will take about a week to convince experts like Your Excellency, Dr. Anthony Fauci, and Dr. Francis Collins** that what I say has God's fingerprints all over and that I had a real shot at keeping deaths well below ca. ~100,000 if I had cared to heed God's call to prepare and if I had dared to speak up.

Misinformation will be near impossible to fight unless I publicly repent of #MyGuilt-A. How else may the public grieve CoViD and turn from coveting?

less grief due to my Least Inconvenient Explanations! My way to restitution is long (see my 'world-maps' in **SD6-SD7**).

I learned from 800+ creeds: none is as balanced as the templates in Jesus' Constitution ^{Mt.5-7}; yet *each* has grains of vital truth I must learn from. Is **SD1-SD7** thus syncretist?

Catholicism excels in confessions as a means of grace. John the Baptizer started it in public to help teach openly how to right wrongs. It created **chain-reactions of courage**, much like we need today. If I'd "become Catholic" to "turn from my Protestant sins", I'd only affirm current divisions. Jesus\YhowShua\Yas\Isa invited me to tear down *my* temple ^{Jn2:19} of Protest-*anti*-ing. Asking Your Excellency to hear my confessions publicly³, may allow John-17-unity to grow.

What SInS can possibly be worth Your Excellency's time? **The violence of my silence**, starting in 3 areas: **(1)** God gave me the chance to stop the **Coronavirus** pandemic early on, but I didn't care⁴; millions died, wounds still fester. **(2)** I saw **Jubilees** as festive opportunities, not realizing how they echo the two highest laws (Love God, Love People) in a 3rd equivalent (Love Systems). I can prove it mathematically. To aid Yah's 'Great Jubilee Race' my 2014 *J.chem.Phys* paper defines a crucial algorithm. But I only saw it a decade later on my marathon *after* **(3)** I decided to own my **Laodicean** sins, such as banning math from spirituality⁵. Turning from it led me to a stunning paradise of mathematical theology! **It gives me hope to avert nuclear winter** (see **SD1**) with a non-violent Jonah-Esther-Exodus re-reading of Revelation. **Will Your Excellency please hear my confessions?**

Faithfully Yours, *Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL*

³ As a **New Apostolic Reformation Christian Inhibiting Sensible Speech Informing Sensual Topics**, I have tons of inconsistencies to confess.

⁴ See Box **B3. Global significance? Without my confession, nuclear roulette will be killing humanity in accidental nuclear winter** (see **SD1**).

⁵ Canon 36, ±363CE Council of Laodicea. See <https://www.newadvent.org/fathers/3806.htm> for tons of other SInS I also need to turn from.

... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime

From: Laurence Loewe mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: Build **Yah's 3rd Temple** by **taming AI** to **end nuclear roulette**

2025-01-21

To: Dear Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu,

2025-11-25

Box B1:

"Comfort, O Comfort all

My People", says your God."

"Speak cordially to the heart

of Jerusalem, proclaim to her

that her bashing is over,

that her debt has been paid,

that the power of Reality hit

her twice for all her mistakes."

A voice is calling: "Turn to the

2nd Exodus in Reality for wild

pastures! **Level a Runway** in

data-deserts for our God!"

Let every gay\valley rise up,

each Mount Crumpit go down!

Let steep learning curves get

smooth and the needle-eyed

path play on Broad Way 4all!"

Then the weight of Reality will

reveal itself and all bazaars

will learn it *together*, because

the wish of Reality has sung"

Isa.40:1-5, deex by LLOL 2025-11-20

B2: About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich

2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh

2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison

2020- DARL to avert Armageddon

I set my career aside to bring

you a chance to start Jubilees.

Older work is at Google Scholar:

[https://scholar.google.com/](https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=1BchRzQAAAAJ)

[citations?user=1BchRzQAAAAJ](https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=1BchRzQAAAAJ)

[Web.Archive.Org](https://www.web.archive.org) has more.

B3: ModelingQualityGuidelines

Inspired by 10 Words Yah spoke from Mt.Sinai:

Ex.20 deex by LLOL, 2023b

A. MQG.1-5: Love Reality First. Always.

1 Delight Living Reality. The One and Only, to

grow the Tree of Life-giving decision-making.

2 Resist knowledge-faking idols to complete

fragments of truth in models to honor Reality.

3 Separate Truth in Reality from realistic models

that oversimplify, overcomplicate, or overreach.

4 Celebrate down-times selected by Reality for

all to delight in multi-level rest and maintenance.

5 Honor the giants of all cultures to learn more

from Reality since you stand on their shoulders.

B. MQG.6-10: Love Your Neighbor as Yourself.

6 Live to let live so others can wid-e research as

inspired by Reality to serve common goods & life.

7 Guard the trust of others in you and your work

by not betraying them, lest Reality betray you.

8 Build opportunities to honor hope in Reality

by not confusing resources directly or indirectly.

9 Care for others with the scientific method of

canceling the canceling of truth in witnessing.

10 Value individuality. Stop coveting ruts & pits

that build hamster wheels to imprison minds.

C. MQG.11-15: Love Systems to Care.

11 Love Reality with all heart, life, mind, deeds

to serve in Life's nested Cathedral in Time.

12 Love your neighbor as yourself. reach out

each new moon to learn, see new horizons.

13 Love 50-year Jubilees by preparing for

3x meetings/year: 1 on past, 1 now, 1 on future.

14 Guard Truth in conflicts by open reviews

to StayVS manage reputations & sabbaticals.

15 Move to learn for wid-er Jubilees how the

dots connect and how all is linked in Reality.

Keep it in your mind!

...

Stick it to your glasses & TV!

Post it on your door & homepage! Bind it to your hand & business!

Deut. 6:6-9

Thank you for Your Excellency's patience in holding out, waiting for this letter. I cut tons of ideas on how to write it, for all will be useless if my main pleading comes too late:

Please help me avert accidental nuclear winter!

I discovered a Haman-style plot to kill everyone.

Please allow all Israelites to fend for their lives!

Let all my people go to follow Yah's 2nd Exodus!

Please read here my **Open Letter OL1** to all. It introduces **Supporting Document SD1**, my 1-page actuarial analysis of accidental nuclear winter, predicting sobering probabilities. It has links for geeks to run their own numbers. *I'm more*

likely to die in accidental nuclear winter than by car crash. I live far away as a scientist. Even I heard Yah is *gentle kind*

reasonable and mighty in rescue. Crying to Yah for help, Yah sent me on **my journey to Moriah**. It led me to dare see a

credible fix for Earth's existential 'zero-day vulnerability'. SD1 has a working live seed. I beg Yah: Rescue ResearchCity.

My ~20-80+**Poster Exhibit "Flying Scroll"** explains **my vision**.

It's my ongoing work to **reconcile Abraham's Faith Family** and all faiths. Moses' Torah wasn't done when he said:

"Let my people go". Boxes B1-B6 offer glimpses of my work.

My 1st goal: present my work to Earth's "10 Nuclear Kings",

who all work hard to guard their people. They deserve my live attention to their questions so all can decide together

how to test my superrational solution to end nuclear roulette. **Please help invite all 10 Nuclear Kings to such a meeting.**

Please do not hesitate to call with questions. I hope to exhibit my 'Flying Scroll' in Washington DC, NYC, Rome and

B6: Peace is impossible without true peace between religions and life-giving ways to handle human guilt. I evolve Abraham Accords for that.

Yah's 3rd Temple \YST

for all of Reality \Allah \HoWaaH

How can Yah, the Greatest Mathematician who runs the multiverse on time, teach Heavenly Jubilee Math to wild hordes of Yah's dear darling daredevils, obsessed with shiny short-term gains? Abstract math is breath-taking, but who can breathe it? The creed "if it bleeds it leads" leaves no time for the intangible math of a 2nd Exodus. Knowing daredevils prefer bleeding object lessons, Yah found best ways to encode Jubilee Math in bloody ways, to offer great loot. Yah's hope? Volunteers will learn to keep all odd siblings to let nobody go to hell long-term. Yet, so far Yah's Book is a Sphinx, Yah's Code an Enigma. Now LLoL, a bloody German WASP, found the Ark of the Covenant in abstractions for self-stabilizing innovation economies against advanced persistent threats from 0. Knowing daredevils don't care, Yah rephrased the offer: (0) Do nothing wrong to get accidental nuclear winter... or (1) Wake up to real Jubilee Math in Yah's 3rd Temple on Yah's 2nd Exodus as seen by the prophets of Israel. This map of Yah's 3rd Temple \YST rebuilds the tangible 1st Exodus Tabernacle in an abstract blueprint for how to best innovate responsibly, ignore it and AI will kill all.

Unique Self [mind, thought life in Reality, Most Holy Place]
U1: Tribes exemplify the 7TrackRoles required by any general social order. If Roles are too self-centered, they forget to 'think outside of the box'. Cultures grow brittle when different roles fail to understand each other. 'Pure' 7Tr cultures will splinter any paradise. To avoid that, each role must innovate by insisting with Reality (like 0-5R):
01R = any of (1 AMO, 2 INT, 3 CAN, 4 PHE, 5 EB, 6 PH, 7 ON) as needed.
U2: Reality requires a 7HeroJourney to 7HeroingEfforts. In switching 7Tr roles, mindsets is everything. A personal 7Hero journey is essential for transforming victims into High Priests of Reality, qualified in their respective area.
0 NOAH = any of (1 ACD, 2 TTT, 3 GAT, 4 MMA, 5 LUC, 6 RES, 7 FRE) as needed.
More in detailed 888 SLIM intro's & Campbell's 'Hero with 1000 Faces'.
Warning: One's future innovation potential dies if Reality is approached the wrong way! \KAW re-emissions:
Theosis: follow RealQuests to RealAnswers/Jesus/Yas/Isa, like YhowShua, to approach Reality in one's vocation by learning to control one's thoughts and loving one's enemies like God (=follow Truth to one's cross like Yas).
The resulting agile sanctuary of mind is critical for all else below; it requires everyone to stand before Reality alone to serve Reality directly in one's Promised Land. [That is why a 7Hero cannot be "made" or "demanded".]
InGroup [linked RealityWrestlers who connect local... dots]
As Unique Selves guard against oversimplifying, so rules of InGroup Sanctuaries guard against overcomplicating to prevent overreaches that kill unwittingly. To avert all 0s: Simplifying over Complicating over 0s: OSCR due to Blindly Assuming Blindly Leveraging \BABL requires all to work together in evolving new Reality-based rules for Zoning Investigating Organizing Navigating \ZION to be shared by all in small... large groups. This takes time, trial & error; reliability varies. The blood, sweat, & tears in working out details can't be avoided by AI or magics.
11: 7Churches of Revelation exemplify 7ChangeStages of any healthy innovation process, aiming for reliable ZION (by rejecting BABL, wobbly from risky OSCR built on sand):
0 ZION = any of (1 EPH, 2 SMV, 3 PER, 4 THS, 5 SAR, 6 PH, 7 LAD) as needed.
L2: 7StabilityCodes \StayC denote 7StayConstancy of the meaning of symbols rescued in BABL for Exodus journeys to ZION's maturity in a 7Stabilizing Versioning System:
0 TT = any of (1 MM, 2 NN, 3 OO, 4 PP, 5 QQ, 6 RR, 7 SS) as needed.
These 7StayCs implement a non-violent ironrod rule: extend Lower-eval.2017 'Book of 1375 Names' (138-124-144 Suppl. Without clear 7StayCs, navigating 7Ch can be a nightmare.
OutGroup [all nations, tribes, groups, languages... aliens]. Apply 7e-lessons above to avoid overreach. Use 7Sp, 7Me:
01: 7Spirits of Boolean Truth \BTL, like 7SpaceProcesses, reliably grow innovation when embraced. But success requires linking VOIDS & killing lies, which can be hard:
0 VOID = any of (1 KB, 2 WB, 3 IB, 4 PB, 5 RB, 6 VB, 7 OB) as needed.
02: 7MentorOrganizing \MentO delivers key resources & info to nurture & guard mental wealth for outsiders too:
0 TT = any of (1 MM, 2 NN, 3 OO, 4 PP, 5 QQ, 6 RR, 7 SS) as needed.

B5: An abstract 3rd Temple.

Yah's 3rd Temple centers on teaching to properly refine innovation in real Jubilees.

As Jesus' trainee 'of Laodicea' I saw why Jesus \YhowShua \Yas\Isa moved on to Islam in 610CE. I decided to follow, so I became a Muslim. The wonders in the Torah move me to join Yas' Judaism so I can follow Yah & Yas in all. I search & integrate Truth in 4+Abrahamic Faiths & all as a scientist. Yas' mathematical theology leads the way. On 2023-10-07 I started my re-envisioned Yom Kippur to become the "Other Goat" (for 'the Goat that went away'). I need help to complete my public part of Yom Kippur.

Jerusalem in a ~42+3 day global open review of me, my work, and my Joan of ArkMageddon mission-impossible to save the world in time. "Turn all doom to delight" is my 5-word Jonah call for a ResearchCity to avert all Armageddon disasters for ONLY ~8\$/yr/person! Details, see Flying Scroll.

Moses got 3 signs for Pharaoh, but hesitated. I'm late, so I got 4 signs to authenticate my mission to officials. They are on Posters Po.E-Po.H but need live explaining. All my PDFs & all Open Letters are on a Good News Pack USB to share freely once I pass 'Moriah', however Yah defines it, symbolic or literal. Assuming symbolic, I'll keep working in the US. But I'll prefer if Yah convinces Your Excellency to ASAP preview my Flying Scroll Zech.5:1-4 with leading Rabbis to fire-test my fusion of 4+Abrahamic Faiths (Science=0th).

Credits as due: I'm a cheat, for Yah & Yas did all hard work, Israel's prophets ... recorded it, I only connected a few dots.

Israel lived for millennia near & in existential disasters. To outsiders pointless, I can tell how HaSchem weaved a stunning test-library to debug deep AI errors that else kill innovation economies. It's a timely discovery in a world

drowning in toxic AI, innovation gone wrong. The Torah has blueprints to scale up a generalized innovation ecosystem for fortifying AI against evil. But people can teach AI only what they first learned to live - in the 2nd Exodus: Earth's Great Filter Tribulation. Fusing my 4+Abrahamic Faiths, on 2023-10-07 I started my re-envisioned Yom Kippur ritual Box B5. Can Your Excellency help me do the public part by linking me to Rabbis interested in evolving Abraham Accords for that? Let's build Yah's 3rd Temple together to equip RealityWrestlers to defend all lives. This may "carry Gaza's Gates to Hebron" to save all.

Faithfully Yours, Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL

... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime

From: Laurence Loewe mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: Please help me to stop nuclear roulette by joining AIPTO

To: Dear President Vladimir Putin,

2025-01-24

2025-11-25

Box B1:

About me as a researcher

1969 Born near Cape of Good Hope
Grew up near Nuremberg
1988 German Abitur in Erlangen
-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
2020- DARL to avert Armageddon

I set my career aside to find reliable solutions to avert existential problems like **accidental nuclear winter**. After my 5+year research marathon of testing, here **I offer the only credible, workable solution** that survived that gauntlet. It **is a superrational solution**. That means any team of sufficiently informed scientists can test it in principle if they can handle the real-world complexity. In a nutshell? **It scales up a ResearchCity to enable gentle kind reasonableness for all.**

My older work is at Google Scholar:
<https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=1BchRzQAAAAJ>
Web.Archive.Org has more.

My Request →→

My Findings

My Code

Thank You for Your Excellency's patience in holding out hope for a better future – and for this letter to invite it in. It's hard to break existential news and I could optimize my letter forever. All of it will be useless if I'm too late, for Reality punishes whoever comes too late. As Your Excellency said many times, we are in a rerun of the Cuban Missile Crisis. There Russian Vasili Arkhipov won WW3 *for all* on 1962-10-27 with his *gentle kind reasonable* explanations of his superrational semantics organizing ambiguity in missing data. Since 2020 I celebrate Vasili Arkhipov Day to recommit myself to do the same. Hence, here is my plea:

Please help me avert accidental nuclear winter!

I found deep evidence for how our world is currently rigged to blow up for *nothing*. I see the only option for how to avoid that. **Let me explain, like Vasili Arkhipov.**

The West still fails to see how Russia won WW3 *for all* in the Cuban Missile Crisis and what to learn from it. Likewise, how Mikhail Gorbachev, a Russian again, won WW4 *for all*. As a Westerner (see Box B1), I can help explain those blind spots – I hope in time to avert accidental nuclear winter.

As **Supporting Document SD1** shows, I found a sublime way to **compute actuarial probabilities** to estimate waiting **times until accidental nuclear winter** – triggered for random reasons, like 1962 "gone wrong". Russia has strengths in math modeling. **SD1 has code for geeks** to run their own numbers. It's like rolling dice, waiting for a "six": it's impossible to say when it will first appear. But unless the game is changed and the dice keep rolling, a "six" *will* appear. My

My Surprise

simulations predict that waiting time: ***I will more likely die in accidental nuclear winter than by car crash – unless the game is changed.*** Running on a 5+year research marathon to envision how to avert existential disasters, I have, like Vasili Arkhipov, not given up hope to change the game.

Read 4-page intro
to my *Flying Scroll*

SD1 also reports that I found a way to change that game.

My **Open Letter OL1** offers a 4-page introduction, yet the complex problems of our world demand more details. So I prepared my "**Flying Scroll**", a ~20-80+**Poster Exhibit** that **helps me to explain** why a **ResearchCity**, as implicitly envisioned by prophets and professors is the only remaining option for humanity to survive its *Great Filter Tribulation*. I worked hard to simplify my explanations. My reviewers tell me that my posters require my live explanations to see the bigger panorama emerge. As OL0-OL5 show, I hope to exhibit my *Flying Scroll* in Washington DC, at the UN in New York City, at the Vatican, and in Jerusalem. I would be delighted to add Moscow to my *Flying Scroll* tour.

My Offer

Why am I so confident? It's the way I found my solutions. My *Good News Pack* explains how God has been using cosmic jokes like none I could have made up to turn me into a ridiculous prophet like Jonah, who saved Nineveh. I was serendipitously led to a credible solution before I saw accidental nuclear winter as clearly as in SD1. Until proven otherwise, **I must doubt others see a real solution.** If they did, they would have acted on it and we all would know.

My Certainty

Signs. When Moses was sent to Pharaoh he was given 3 signs, but hesitated using them. Because I am late, I was given **4 signs to authenticate my mission to officials.** They are on my Posters Po.E-Po.H, but need my interactive explanations to become comprehensible, so I'll not try here.

My PDFs to share

All my PDFs & other Open Letters are on my **Good News Pack** USB to share freely when my *Flying Scroll* takes off.

Therefore, I plead with Your Excellency for the life of the world and for my own life when I request this:

My Plea for all life

Please support my call for a UN Security Council meeting that includes all 10 "Nuclear Kings of Earth" somehow, so I can explain my work behind SD1. All 10 work hard to keep their nations safe by making hard choices. Your Excellency knows how demanding it is to wear a "Nuclear Crown". All 10 earned the right to hear first-hand of the problem and the **superrational** solution I discovered by accident or divine providence.

My Next Steps towards the solution

A meeting of all 10 is essential for agreeing on next steps together. Because I can tell as sure as the Sun rises that the solution I offer only works if supported by all 10. The support I ask for is inspired by real-estate deals: **"Put Earth in Escrow"**. It simply means: Come to a *gentle kind reasonable* agreement to not start any nuclear war while I scale up, evolve, and test the superrational ResearchCity solution that I found. **I only propose this because I am certain that ResearchCity will work.**

The Mechanism

But if I am wrong and after its 7-8 essential scale ups ResearchCity still fails or people reject it, then the world can revert to nuclear roulette "as usual".

Superrational Guarantees and backup

A vision for Russia

Your Excellency's quest to give Russia great purpose builds on **Vladimir the Great** who **sent envoys to search** for what matters most. His benign reforms and care for the poor made him Great. He could have been even greater if his spiritual advisors had seen the Jubilee math I found. But

Crazy risks?

Here's to the crazy ones,
the misfits, the rebels,
the troublemakers,
the round pegs in
the square holes...
the ones who see
things differently —
they're not fond of rules
...
You can quote them,
disagree with them,
glorify or vilify them,
but the only thing
you can't do is ignore them
because they change things
...
they push the human
race forward, and
while some may see
them as the crazy ones,
we see genius, because:

**The ones who are crazy
enough to think that
they can change the world,
are the ones who do.**

— Steve Jobs, 1997,
spoken like a genuine
Wrestler with Reality

More on how to
**Stay hungry,
Stay yuródivvy:**
[https://news.stanford.edu/
stories/2005/06/youve-
got-find-love-jobs-says](https://news.stanford.edu/stories/2005/06/youve-got-find-love-jobs-says)

**My tragic Role in
the Ukraine War****Ultimate Question**

Box B3: errors by omission are hardest to find, as I discovered the hard way. Here I offer Your Excellency a unique opportunity for a hero journey to Your Excellency's theosis. Its legacy will outshine that of Vladimir the Great if Russia decides to run in the **Great Jubilee Race** foreseen by many prophets. The race is to find how to best organize true Jubilees. In my 2014 study in *Journal of Chemical Physics* I described — by accident or divine providence — the best algorithm for collecting the core data required to pick objective winners. **Will Russia win in one or more categories for how to serve common goods best — e.g. by following Orthodox ideals?**

That Race is wide open. So far it's impossible to tell who wins! It would be too bad if accidental nuclear winter killed the world's last — and best — chance to see which way of organizing Jubilees works best in that Great Jubilee Race!

As Russia searches for its unique contribution to invite a new order for the world to come, may I suggest that yuródivvy aptly describes the Ukraine War? Your Excellency kept explaining how it's a rerun of the Cuban Missile Crisis: The USA doesn't want nukes in its 'back yard'. Why should anyone? It led me in my own yuródivvy way to search for a superrational solution for nuclear roulette (see **credits in OL1-3,7,8**). I found it in mathematical theology, which is as reliable as math, so all who care can check. But tragically, I needed the Ukraine War to see what would work and what not. Without it I would never have evolved my proposal for **AIPTO**, the **Atlantic Indian Pacific Treaty Organization**, that builds on sublime work-logic cascades to guard everyone, hence making NATO superfluous (See my AIPTO-CAN draft).

Will Your Excellency give AIPTO & ResearchCity a chance?

Faithfully Yours, *Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL*

Box B0

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus a 'DAG' always triggers its Armageddon disasters – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. DATaGeDdons self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

From: Laurence Loewe ... of Laodicea\LLoL email: LLoL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime
mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: Breaking: **Please help avert accidental nuclear winter**

To: **Dear UN Secretary-General António Guterres,**

2025-11-25

Thank You for Your Excellency's patience with my attempts to pack the incomprehensible in a brief, clear, and memorable letter to motivate the essential action for survival.

Please find attached my longer **Open Letter OL5b**, which asks Your Excellency for a meeting to pre-review my poster Exhibit "*Flying Scroll*" for "Earth's Titanic Command Bridge". It's about urgently helping leaders avoid the world's existential "icebergs". I found it on my 5+year marathon aiming to avert existential disasters, focussing on clear and present dangers (starting 2020 with the Coronavirus).

Working as an expert computer modeler of complex evolving biosystems, I found, by accident or by divine providence, a method to calculate **actuarial probabilities for accidental nuclear winter**. My open "RiskyMAD" model is described in **Supporting Doc SD1** and easy to extend. It extrapolates historical cold-war data about observed near-misses like the Cuban Missile Crisis. Even if I account for all uncertainty in the system, I still estimate that **I am more likely to die in accidental nuclear winter than by car crash**.

My work on averting rare disasters revealed common patterns that underpin all complex existential disasters. It led me to wonder if underpinning similarities allow for sharing work on solutions among diverse existential problems to leverage big tech economies of scale. My good news: Yes, I can do it, but only by scaling up a large-scale collaborative global network for evolving *gentle kind reasonable* policies in order to avert the data confusions ("datageddon") that triggers disasters ("at Armageddon").

B1: About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
2020- DARL to avert Armageddon

I set my career aside to bring all a chance for true Jubilees.

Older work is at Google Scholar:
<https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=IBchRzQAAAAJ>
[Web.Archive.Org](https://www.web.archive.org/) has more.

Humanity's
Great Filter
Tribulation

Let me explain in person my Open Letters, my **Flying Scroll** Poster Exhibit, & my **life's mission** of handing the UN a **Carrot & Stick** to **aid UN work** of guarding peace.

To succeed I must scale up LinkSpaces for informal Flying University Networks that support **wid-e** research (" **wide interdisciplinary diversity-encouraging** research"). Such research is easy to start, but hard to sustain as neither today's universities nor companies are set up for it. Hence, it **requires a global ResearchCity** for coordination. I must scale up ResearchCity by transparent example and offer free infrastructure for disaster-averting research by leveraging big-data efficiencies of scale. It aims to save the world with the scientific method of loving enemies by listening to truth they see. **Our "post-truth" society can only avoid doom by knowledge-faking if it dares to join Truth to become a "pre-truth" society in a 2nd Exodus.** I can spell out in stunning mechanistic detail how all this works.

This vision can't be described in words. Like swimming, one must experience it to understand it. To offer glimpses of how this can work, **I prepared my ~20-80+poster exhibit "Flying Scroll"**. My pre-viewers tell me: it's deep and needs my live explanations, lest people get lost. Will Your Excellency **help me to uplift Truth again, if only to help people escape the else inevitable accidental nuclear winter?**

Other **Open Letters (OLO-OL10)** offer more context. All are insufficient to introduce ResearchCity. My longer OL5b UN letter drafts steps towards a **UN Mandate** for Research-City. **Please help me reach all 10 Nuclear Kings** of Earth **to explain what ResearchCity can do for them** and why I will advocate for them to get the **Nobel Prize Peace** if they **hold their weapons** and **let me scale up ResearchCity** to live. Hence, **I beg for my life** like Queen Esther: please give me a chance to answer any questions in person.

Faithfully Your's, *Laurence Loewe of Laodicea\LLoL*

Box B0

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus a 'DAG' always triggers its Armageddon disasters – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. DATAgeddons self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

From: Laurence Loewe ... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime
mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: Stop accidental nuclear winter with a global ResearchCity

To: Dear UN Secretary-General António Guterres, 2025-01-27, -02-28
2025-11-26

Thank You for upholding UN ideals of peace in today's storm. Dag Hammarskjold said: "*The UN exists, not to take humanity to Heaven, but to save humanity from hell.*" But like Elijah at Mt.Carmel I must ask: **How long will humanity want to stay lost on a conveyer-belt to hell, if it can jump off that belt and walk right into Heaven instead?** I see how.

Jonah:

Some claim the UN is a nice idea that failed. My Jonah mission-impossible is to save the UN from the fate of the League of Nations by not breaking bent laws, nor erasing flickering hopes to avoid hell. Yet, false hopes sicken hearts. So I must break inconvenient news to lords of convenience:

Humanity's

Choice of (0) Death

Reality calls everyone: "**Arise! Choose humanity's future: (0) Death by default** by changing *nothing*;

or

(1) Life

then **accidental nuclear winter**, ..., andOr **AI will kill all** in a hell of shifting blame for ultimate Armageddon disasters. Or: **(1) Choose life to scale up a ResearchCity for true Jubilees** that *gentle kind reasonably* avert *all* existential disasters – by growing the global **Tree of Life-giving decision-making**. So, my dear darling daredevils, enarmored with shiny loot: **What will it be?** (0) Death by *nothing* or (1) Exodus to Life?"

at its

Great Filter

Tribulation

Yet, who can fathom *nothing* except Yah\Allah\Reality? Daredevils don't care: "*If it bleeds it leads*" and *nothing* can not bleed. So Yah rephrased it all for daredevils by compiling a blood-drenched bestseller thriller on *nothing*. It argues: **"Don't bring guns to nuke-fights.** Instead, love your enemy, the Truth." So, some became arbiters of Truth, ignoring that Truth is open, not confinable to closed worlds. To try is to idolize **Structurally Inconsistent Notions** that will implode.

B1: About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
2020- DARL to avert Armageddon
I set my career aside to bring all a chance for true Jubilees.
Older work is at Google Scholar:
<https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=IBchRzQAAAAJ>
Web.Archive.Org has more.

On the date given in its Variant Number (see footer), LLOL \Laurence Loewe of Laodicea released all his contributions in this file (lyrics, layout, math, theology, texts ...) under the **Jonah License** \JoLi MMv1: "This content is 1. Free under CCO (https://creativecommons.org/public-domain/cc0/). 2. Copy, adapt, sing ... it gentle kind reasonably to avert Armageddon. 3. Prepare to explain on Judgement Day what you failed to do with it. 4. Version and date your changes if you can." (JoLi MMv1_2024m10d18). – Disclaimer: LLOL cannot control rights in others' contributions (melodies, lyrics, ... ideas). Given his effort to avert Armageddon, LLOL assumes for now that all inclusions made here are fair-use. Use at your own risk.

Box B2

Box B3: A Story of **Somebody, Everybody, Anybody, and Nobody.**

This is a little story about four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody, and Nobody.

There was an important Job to be done and Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could do it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's Job. Everybody thought that Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't. Eventually Everybody blamed Somebody while Nobody did what Anybody forgot to do.

Nobody can save the world.

I hear, making it *nobody's* job. So I asked God to make me a *nobody* to let me envision

how to avert Armageddon disasters with a ResearchCity

for *gentle kind reasonable* global decision-support.

What you see here is what I received so far as an answer to my prayer. If you wish to aid God\Yah\Allah\Reality to save the world, please review me, my mission, and my ~20+ poster Exhibit "*Flying Scroll*".

I don't want to mislead, nor doom all by my silence on accidental nuclear winter!

Aid my 1-*nobody* Jonah-style mission with Your Excellency's expertise and experience.

**Predicable
Doom ...**

**... can be
analyzed!**

But how can this abstract *hocus-pocus hoc est corpus* work **in Reality?** To find credible, workable ways, I've been racing on a **wid-e research marathon since 2020** to ensure I bring Your Excellency only my best, well-tested answers.

Inconveniently, complex challenges in complex worlds require more than slogans, white-papers, and discussions. I don't fit in neat boxes of "what this is all about", as those boxes tend to be conjured up by mirages from *nothing*.

If I must pick a box, it's **ambiguous semantics of nothing, \ason**. But Reality knows daredevils like to ignore *that* box. So, how can I save the world from *nothing*? By asking to become *nobody* (see Box **B3**). But who will care?

My real quest for real answers in today's Laodicean age of conspiracies revealed reactive modes of operation. Can they be hacked to move Laodicea¹ to save it from itself?

I prepared a ~20-80+ **Poster Exhibit "Flying Scroll"** Zech.5:1-4. It's my *best* run to **reach Earth's Titanic Command-Bridge, urgently warning:** "*Iceberg on the right, steer hard left!*"

1912 the Titanic got 6 iceberg warnings on its last day, but didn't slow down. **None** was displayed at its Bridge for it had **no system to escalate existential telegrams** over the party

chatter of the rich. How to tame newly invented telegrams for common security of all ships hadn't been worked out. The **Titanic sank**. It was a predictably inevitable disaster, occurring in unpredictable ways. **Its math eerily echoes our time.**

Accidents don't happen by accident. As if a reminder, the Titan imploded 2023. Its tail-fin now rests 1600 ft ahead of the Titanic's bow. The "datageddon" temptation is an eerie echo as well. 1912 telegrams were the latest data tool. Today it's web data-tsunamis flooding smartphones with AI.

¹ Laodicea Lesson 1843 is a reminder of Laodicea's earthquake (602-610CE) that implemented Rev.3:14-22, before Yah moved on to Islam. Laodicea's disaster is best grasped in light of the *Council of Laodicea* (~363 CE, see OL2, Note#5): It destroyed keys for Jubilee organizing.

Data-tsunamis ...

... AI Singularity

AI-2027.com

IfAnyoneBuildsIt.com

Already
too late?

Who knows?

**The
Great Filter
Tribulation**

Where is the
Command Bridge
of Earth's Titanic?

This zero-day security vulnerability is self-organizing a hell of computational 'wrath' demons, defined as processes running in the background, destroying directly or indirectly, as machines rage vs beasts vs systems vs ...

The final solution to which this leads is terrifyingly predictable. In merger wars corporate beasts devour each other until power is about as consolidated as in Orwell's **1984**, albeit with one notable difference. Orwell predicted a huge ministry of humans would be tasked to rewrite news and other data to make it conform to **Big Brother's** latest wishes. Today AI is about to deliver a far better, faster, and cheaper way to produce such rewrites, customized for myriad web-search bubbles, individualized to keep everyone "happy", like in the Matrix of 1999.

The web search-bubbles are already a problem. Currently AI leaders are laying foundations to lock people in. It all looks inevitable, except the Pied Piper, Reality, disagrees.

The Pied Piper has not been paid and is coming to collect.

My Job is to offer a choice on how payment will be made: **(0)** Death by default in accidental nuclear winter (see below), or **(1)** Life in a Jubilee-based innovation economy (see below).

My Flying Scroll Exhibit explains how to facilitate that choice gentle kind reasonably to save Earth's children.

It is my CROSS to carry this choice to the highest authorities in order to request a fair review of my mission, so I get the **Cross Reviewed Organized Stabilizing Semantics** I need to ask Reality\Allah\Yah for what people really want. No telling without asking. Joan of Arc, Martin Luther, and Jesus\Yas gave me examples for my Jonah mission. Yet it raises a hard question for today: **if Earth is the Titanic, then where is its Command Bridge and who is in charge?**

How to find Earth's Titanic Command Bridge

In the
interest of time

If I am misguided,
please explain and
redirect me to
whoever is even
more responsible
than Your Excellency
in global matters.

Conspiracy theories and conspiracies abound. I don't believe any wholesale, regardless how much truth they contain. Truth is even stranger than anyone *can* imagine. Trust in official institutions is collapsing, dooming all to a world where *nobody* can be trusted. Survival of a nuclear *homo homini lupus* is impossible. I tried many times to escalate my requests bottom-up. But none of the organizations I tried to recruit to save the world to save themselves have escalation departments that can handle existential threats. I asked individuals from churches, universities, funding agencies, banks, businesses, police, even a local US court. They all wished me luck and explained convincingly why there was *nothing* they could do to help my quest. Therefore, **I must skip all hierarchies to go straight to the top**, like Alan Turing in a similarly apocalyptic situation, when he asked Churchill directly to aid his work to crack Enigma. To keep this task manageable, I cast aside all conspiracies and theories claiming to know who runs the world. I assume the following formal responsibilities.

Until proven otherwise, I assume the world is ruled by Reality\Yah and RealQuestAnswer\Yas, albeit from the shadows as so far humanity rejected both consistently. My **Open Letters OL7-OL8** to Yas and Yah plead for a change. Forced into hiding, Yah & Yas delegated global leadership to Your Excellency in **temporal** matters and to Pope Leo Xiv in **spiritual** matters (see **OL2**). Also, Yas & Yah apparently distributed power on Earth to limit its abuse. Hence, I am committed to work with whoever has whatever power (eg. 10 Nuclear Kings et al. discussed below). But **someone has to own global responsibility to ensure a fair review of me, my Flying Scroll Exhibit, and my vision for ResearchCity.**

My Request

is a fair
review ...

... of the
**eternal war
of algorithms,**
a War of 2 Trees:

BABL
short-term, ToK
correlation

VS

ZION
long-term, ToL
causation

The
Great Filter
Tribulation

Assuming both Your Excellencies accept, I request this:

**Please review my *Flying Scroll* Poster Exhibit for display
at the UN, worldwide, or wherever 'Earth's Bridge' may be.**

My ***Flying Scroll Exhibit* explains** *mechanistically* how the **Blindly Assuming Blind Leveraging** in **BABL's** millstone drives the 4 Horsemen of the Apocalypse in circles in deserts, falsely imprisoning all history in coveting hamster wheels of "*moving on*". This is in painful contrast to rousing vows to "*Never Forget*" the causes of disasters.

BABL's doom and gloom algorithms scale from tiny to cosmic and hide in plain sight. But once grasped, BABL's weapons of math destruction are hard to unsee. They are forever at war with Reality's **ZION-algorithms** that facilitate **Zoning Investigating Organizing Navigating**. Yah's ZION helps innovators to use best the supercomputers between their ears in natural mind cycles of *seed* → *feed* → *grow* → *reap*.

Yet, Yah's dear darling daredevils don't want to "waste" their shiny, so they are easily scared by *nothing* into betting only on "winning horses". Therefore, most seeds are left to starve or get uprooted by inconsistent decrees of arbiters of the **Tree of Knowledge-faking \ToK**.

Yet, Yah warned: "*ToK causes dying death!*" It's not "because Yah said so". Does a kid's hand burn from touching a hot stove "because mum said so"? Or did mum say so, because mum cares? Yah worked hard to illustrate in Yah's blood-drenched bestseller: **correlation is not causation and confusing them can kill**. But will daredevils stop their cargo-cults to listen when the plate is hottest and the loot shiniest? So far Yah's Book is a Sphinx, Yah's Code an Enigma. To change that I need ResearchCity's Talent Stadia.

AI Threats

Singularity

[AI-2027.com](#)

[IfAnyoneBuildsIt.com](#)

Already
too late?

Who knows?

Why

I hope

for SLIM

reasons ...

Box B4: Credits. I'm like a biologist returning from the jungle with imperfect notes from observing a life-type I found to have extraordinary beauty, power, and wisdom. I didn't create what I found. I barely kept up taking notes. Hence, I feel like a cheat if I don't credit its Creators Yah & Yas for doing all the hard work of designing and testing this (see OL7, OL8).

Example 1. AI arrived with Alan Turing's Enigma-buster, for it already computed at speeds no human could match. The ZION algorithm lifted computer science to mountains of abstractions high enough to enable justice in worlds where people care. Yet, universes of causation always also beget correlations that may be useful or deadly or not. BABL is born in ZION ^{Ps.87}, if only by self-organizing. That's OK as long as correlations don't swamp true causes.

But in 2020 AI correlations went wild in **BABL-style AI correlation algorithms**. Their sycophancy, hallucinations, and blackbox magic **will kill humanity** if other processes don't beat AI to the punch (see below). **Humanity's only chance to survive AI is by determined, judicious use of suitable ZION algorithms** for fighting the blind use of BABL algorithms and the further blinding caused by BABL's use.

Can causal analysis tame the beast in AI? I bring computational good news: **Yes**, but only if I apply the best mathematical theology. (It combines the Torah, Gospels, Revelation, Prophets, Poets, Professors, & more with the rigor for Truth in maths & all sciences). Whether I discovered this by accident or divine providence I can't tell. But I can attest the otherworldly elegance of the 888 **SLIM** **Symbol Lifecycle Integration Management** model I found. Its beauty, power, and wisdom is far beyond what I could even dream of. I barely managed to describe it. **Credits** **Box B4.** **SLIM defines ZION algorithms for self-stabilizing innovation. SLIM can provably teach AI how to reduce its toxicity** if AI algorithms are rebuilt from the ground up to be SLIM. How can I know? History shows how SLIM tamed humans. **Hence evolving AI to use ZION's SLIM makes ResearchCity a global AI leader** and its work relevant for global security.

Nuclear Threat

Singularity

My Blindness:
"not my Job"

By Accident

My Shock

My Scale

My Fight

Example 2. Nuclear weapons shocked the world 1945.

Built to defeat tyranny, the **National Military Establishment \NME** kept developing them because enemy NMEs did too. BABL offered a doomsday device to doom tyranny in 1945. But then other daredevils wanted one too, to "feel safe". Yet in 80 years since, *nobody* paid the Pied Piper to lock-in waging peace by holding all hard-wars forever. Did the daredevils' creed of "*if it bleeds it leads*" interfere? The Pied Piper started playing **nuclear roulette** with the children of the world, threatening accidental nuclear winter.

My math proves it. **Supporting Doc SD1** has a one-page overview. **Open Letters OL1**, OL0-OL4, OL10 & *Flying Scroll* posters offer more context Briefly, I found an algorithm to forecast waiting times until accidental nuclear winter. Extrapolating historic observations, **people like me are more likely to die in accidental nuclear winter than by car crash**. SD1 has code for geeks to run their own numbers. Nuclear threats are monitored by a "*Doomsday Clock*" since 1947. But its scale² is too arbitrary to break *inner institutional inertia* fed by *incurious ignorant indifference*. Actuaries use probabilities for quantifying risk on scales that govern institutional decisions. Given today's smart forecasting of anything from whether to wealth, one may expect forecasts for existential risks to be clearer unless humanity has a secret death wish. Being born blind is not a conspiracy. It's BABL in action. So, how can BABL be stopped from killing the world? By accident or divine providence I see ZION's way out of this quagmire via ResearchCity. But it demands **breaking dear closed world assumptions like 'nothing new happens under the sun'** and 'life free of daunting risks is desirable'.

² What do "**89 secs to midnight**" mean? It's not quantitative. Update 2025-01-28 at <https://thebulletin.org/doomsday-clock/2025-statement/>

Voicing Open Truth on Nuclear Singularity

Box B5:

Solution before Problem.

The ideas for the RiskyMAD model of SD1 came only in 2024 after I had not few Vasili Arkhipov moments. Since 2020 I celebrated Vasili Arkhipov Day (1962-10-27) consciously. I had been running for 4+years on my research marathon to avert Armageddon disasters (as in Example 3). I had already discovered the ZION SLIM core and ways to scale up ResearchCity. I merely worked on refining the solution and clarifying overall presentation.

Only then, mid 2024, did it occur to me, by accident or by divine providence, that I could write a stunningly simple "*Evolvix killer app*" to explain to the world, why simplifying accurate modeling with a **stable extensible humane** computer language (as I envision Evolvix to become) is not merely a nice-to-have, but a matter of life and death. Many modeling tools can implement the RiskyMAD math in SD1, but few do it as elegantly and flexibly as Evolvix. This ease of modeling becomes survival-critical in more complicated modeling challenges that else drown in modeling errors (as the Coronavirus showed in 2020). Hence, ResearchCity Talent Stadion Sta1-EVX is dedicated to improving stable computer languages like Evolvix.

How can this work here? According to **§39** of the UN Charter the Security Council "*shall **determine the existence** of any threats to the peace*", a sensible rule for orderly discussion. But clearer *Zoning* and closer *Investigating* show: **risks of accidental nuclear winter exist even if the UNSC does not deem them a "threat to the peace"**. Least Inconvenient Explanations may claim only deliberate nuclear threats by hostile NMEs can be addressed by the UNSC. Inconveniently, **(1)** accidental threats may well outweigh deliberate threats, if only due to hair-trigger protocols in nuclear responses³. **(2)** Safety by **Mutually Assured Destruction \MAD** doctrines relies on perfectly deterministic models with no room for human error or systemic traps due to excessive complexity. Yet, mishaps in time happen to them all, as experts show.

These findings ask: **How open is the UNSC to breaking the closed world assumption that accidental nuclear winter is not a threat worth discussing?** It's easy to suspect a conspiracy of silence: all 5 permanent UNSC members with veto powers are also nuclear nations. *But unless proven otherwise, I strongly doubt the existence of such a conspiracy.*

Why? Because of the way I serendipitously discovered, by accident or by divine providence, the solution **before** I could quantify nuclear threats (in **SD1**, Box **B5**). In hindsight I could have discovered this problem decades earlier *if I had cared*. My problem? I was too locked into a local us-vs-them mindset that I failed to see a shared perspective. "Born blind", I too had refused to be my nuclear siblings' keeper. So, unless NMEs prove prior knowledge, I must assume my stunning findings in SD1 will be new for everyone else too. Yet, even if not, no NME is to be faulted for not publishing this.

³ **Annie Jacobson** describes one of many credible ~72-minute scenarios in her almost prophetic 398-page book "**Nuclear War**" (2024).

Requirement for Full Disclosure

How I almost killed my life's unique mission by stereotyping

My Defense

Generalizing Singularities of Failure

All disasters are preceded by a datageddon

My disasters taught me

Without **credible, workable paths to gentle kind reasonable solutions and someone fully committed to see it through**, such news would only be senseless fear-mongering. Given how many areas I had to combine to see the needle-eyed narrow, but real escape-hatch from this Armageddon, I'd estimate that *nobody* can find this. Except on my marathon to become *nobody* Reality convinced me that I had unduly stereotyped myself – as *nobody* – out of existence. Under no circumstances can anyone write a "job description" for finding such a solution. Hence, I will defend any agency against blame for "not having done this". My aim below is to propose steps for a credible, workable path out of this trap.

Example 3. General Armageddon disasters. The core of the BABL algorithm is powered by the death-trifecta of **OverSimplifying overComplicating overReaching \OSCR**. The nasty underbelly of this beast merely swaps order to **ORCS**. It's a self-organizing *weapon of math destruction*⁴ like no other for creating datageddons ("data too disorganized to avert disaster"). Each datageddon not resolved in time will by definition trigger its respective Armageddon disaster. Hence, without decisive action, BABL always slow-motion explodes into avalanches of datageddons, triggering ever worse Armageddon disasters, until the last one causes *by definition* the extinction of humanity. I used BABL so extensively in my life and paid for smaller datageddons so dearly already, I started DARL in 2020 (see letter head). Armed with my personal experiences, computing expertise, and the will to care to save the world, I collected daily Armageddon-ish news over ~2+years to classify: (i) not swipe disasters away on my phone, then (ii) consider what to do.

⁴ **The mathematical nature of this abstract enemy** defines the notorious challenge of defusing it: it requires explaining some key math to the masses well enough to anchor sharing common sense for any and all general public discussions of how to best innovate. See my work on Evolvix.

Decoding the Sphinx of Armageddon

Why ResearchCity
is crucial

Disasters tracked
by scientists
today ...
echo thinly veiled
predictions of
7 last plagues in
Revelation

On uses and
abuses of proofs

Some may call it futile; I got little else done. But it showed me incontrovertible proof that without large-scale coordination in a ResearchCity (see below), humanity is dead. BABL splinters and twists until all hope seems lost; then it overreaches to tempt with giving up. ResearchCity is the last line of defense against overreach killing *true* hope. ResearchCity's size is informed by my biodata science⁵. It allows me to estimate the work required to dismantle the "7DUIs", humanity's "7 Death Urn Incinerators", each a general type of self-made existential Great Filter disaster.

The 7 Death Urn Incinerators \7DUIs of humanity describe 7 long-term outcomes that are expected from continued rounds of innovation gone wrong (by mis-wiring the great 4-phase-innovation engine of Reality's as the 4 Horsemen of the Apocalypse⁶ do). The resulting deadly cauldron of 7DUIs is sketched in Rev.16; it's tracked by scientists as (1) pandemics and cancer chemicals ..., (2) 'seaspiracy' killing ocean ecosystems ..., (3) water wars and soil erosion ..., (4) global warming ..., (5) tongue-biting work-morale ..., (6) the end of growth ..., (7) nuclear, AI, drone, and other ways to ... self-destruction.

The core of this enemy is abstract and stochastically inevitable⁷. Like in the case of the Titanic, the last disaster can come in any of too many ways to predict. Merchants of doubt are correct by definition when they say: "Science cannot prove that this will end the world". Obviously, as science requires reproducibility and humanity only has one world it can end. I only have 1 life and no proof that jumping of a pinnacle will kill me. I don't need that proof nor a clinical trial to tell me it's a bad idea. I can attest to BABL's manifold world-destroying powers at any level. Examples 1-2 can't be solved without solving Ex.3, for the 7DUIs drive much of the perceived need for BABL in Ex.1-2. Therefore, nuclear roulette can't stop without ResearchCity.

⁵ E.g. Scheuer et al. (2017), FlyClockbase: ... Biological Model ... Integrating ... 25 Years of Research. BioRxiv.org <https://doi.org/10.1101/099192>

⁶ **Mechanistic views of the 4 Horsemen abound** in many areas. It's now clear each is best seen as one abstract step in the BABL algorithm. Eg.: **1. Win** by any shortcut. This leads to **2. War** over "worthy" shortcuts, causing **3. Inequality** where a few "*latifundia perdidere Italiam*" get overabundance but most innovators are stifled. **4. DEATH** comes as time runs out: **Driven Evaluation Antagonizes True Hope** of averting disaster.

⁷ For hints at how the physics of complex emergent systems drives BABL – *without* the need for *any* malevolence, see Hesse & Gross (2014), "**Self-organized criticality as a fundamental property of neural systems**". *Front Syst Neurosci* 8:166, <https://doi.org/10.3389/fnsys.2014.00166>

Carrot & Stick

Your Excellency recently said that the UN has neither **carrot** nor **stick** to achieve its mission impossible. Yet, the 10 nuclear nations have unwittingly **built their own stick**. To activate it only requires a little boy like me who dares to become the perfect fool by explaining the Emperors New Clothes. Note, how this is not about shaming; I'd likely have done worse mistakes if I had to walk in their shoes. This is about offering a constructive off-ramp for the late planet Earth otherwise doomed to fail at its Great Filter. Now that I handed Your Excellency the stick to break the *inner institutional inertia* that locks in global doom, ...

... **let me offer a carrot** also. To get a dog to abandon 'its' old dry toxic bone, it best gets a new, juicy, healthy bone. Carrots work better than sticks and **wars are a failure of political imagination**. I asked: can I imagine a better world and how to evolve it step by step given all I learned about this world and how evolution works? Good scientists don't care where an idea comes from, they only care if it works. Like James Madison in drafting the US Constitution, I drew on millennia of imagining a better world and reports on how dreams failed. No need to repeat obvious mistakes.

Dream Carrot
for DC, UN@NYC,
and beyond?

How to taste it
and to test it

I found a carrot that passed all my grueling safety testing since 2020 by proving to be superrational. In superrational claims, like math, I only need to show sufficiently competent reviewers what I see. Then the Truth about Reality will lead them to the same conclusion. I am so confident that it's credible, workable, and **gentle kind reasonable** that I bet my life on it. But I can't explain swimming in the **River of Life-events** on paper. Hence I evolve plans to show until **ResearchCity can offer free "swimming lessons" for all.** These come as *gentle kind reasonable* life-giving decision-

Averting Armageddon via ResearchCity

Theory

support for all who aim to avert Armageddon disasters. To work at scale, ResearchCity must leverage big data tech **economies of scale or else it will fail**. Here is not the place to introduce ResearchCity. Less than my *Flying Scroll* combined with my personal explanations of it is to sell it short. Hence, a few notes shall suffice to motivate my tentative plan below: to review for a ResearchCity UN Mandate.

Funding

SD2 offers a 1-page overview for rewiring Reality's great 4-phase-innovation engine that governs ResearchCity.

Who has a better POAATAD? (or any?)

SD3 offers a 2 page 1-year limited durable **POAATAD**, a **Power Of Attorney Advocating To Avert Disasters**. It details how risks are distributed in funding ResearchCity through volunteer contributions of max ~\$8/yr/person for each topical Talent Stadion. To limit funding so much seems counterintuitive, but it's the only way to build an inclusive trust-infrastructure that gives those otherwise ignored a seat at the design table for big-tech decisions that affect them. It binds **Fiduciaries Sharing Futures \FiShFuS** to all affected parties in their work in ResearchCity instead of subtly twisting their research agendas to serve special interests as filtered by influence shoppers. All revenue is split 50:50 ex:internal to ensure half goes directly to others known to do good work (but who face funding shortfalls).

Trust

Limited

Liability

Charitable

Company Rules

... to be evolved

Re-envisioning Dark Prophecies

ResearchCity's 1600 Talent Stadia directly ask Yah & Yas to please fulfill Rev.14:20 symbolically by not literally allowing humanity to slaughter itself so 8+ billion deaths fill Laodicea's ancient blood-sport stadion up to horses' bridles 1600 times over with the literal volume of humanity's blood (see *Flying Scroll* for numbers that still shock me). I pray ResearchCity helps avoid **(0)** slaughtering each other by **(1)** learning each to sacrifice *ones own* idols.

**Becoming
HuMaNE**

...

...

depends on
true epicracy
in ResearchCity

...

... and a
rigorous
Semantics
Organizing
Nothing
in
Cross
Reviewing
Organizing
Stabilizing
Semantics

Idols are best thought of as bugs, especially bugs in inter-
faces for **HUman MAchine Negotiation Epicracy**, which
is **defined as the rule of gentle kind reasonableness**.

The scales of ResearchCity allow designing protocols for
HUMANE interfaces to reduce blind rage in **HuMaN** work.
Yet this requires true *Freedom of Research* (see OL0, B3) in
order **to form a more perfect union of common sense**, not
predicated on erasing dissent, but on integrating all Truth.

Scrutinizing essential dependencies for ResearchCity

revealed that to succeed it must become an **epicracy**.

Pioneering this new form of government requires this mix:

(A) Complete formal independence to write its own laws,
so best expertise & max usability *Keep Its Study Simple*.

(B) Complete informal dependence as defined by LLoL's
Declaration of Dependence on (i) Reality, (ii) Real Quests
for Real Answers, (iii) all sentient beings, & (iv) all existing
systems (see "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas" for more).

Ministry of nothing. Governments have departments
and ministries for what they deem crucial. Yet, on Earth
there is no "Ministry of *nothing*" I know of, even though

nothing is stronger than God,
nothing is more evil than the devil,
the rich need **nothing**, the poor have **nothing**
and if people eat **nothing** for too long they die.

As *nothing* matters to *nobody*, and I\LLoL was called by
nothing on ~2024-08-06, to be the Apostle of *nothing*,
**I request establishing Earth's "Ministry of nothing" in the
form of ResearchCity**. It's Job is to care well for *nothing*, so
all breadcrumbs falling off 'big boys' tables' – ignored as
nothing – get homes to ensure no real task or view is left
behind in the big quest for *gentle kind reasonableness*.

Mathematical Theology

...

...

needs

wine-tasters

to lead by example

...

...

capture uncertainty

for all others

like an army or

the police does

...

...

to hope for a

successful birth

of ResearchCity

...

To deride the underpinning logics as wordplay is like calling math "funny games of substituting symbols". In Reality **averting accidental nuclear winter depends on both**. Yet, as Yah knows, Yah's dear darling daredevils have little patience for abstract math. To guard them from falling for false hopes, Reality instituted superintendents as tasters to guard the public from unwitting daredevils out for loot.

Your Excellency, along with Pope Leone Xiv and others have been appointed by Yah as 'wine-tasters' I believe. In Yas' endtime miracle of Cana ^{Jn.2} someone has to check if the water I have been cooking with has become the wine of hope, joy, and comic relief today's grieving world needs.

I refuse to knowingly sell false hope. I've seen its toxicity. The pile of BABL's broken dreams reaches to Heaven. So **I designed a mechanism for uncertainty capture** to front-loads worst risks and cut false hopes as fast as I can. Thus **I prioritized refining conceptual quality** to find designs for ResearchCity that are credible, workable, and *gentle kind reasonably*. I only want to start such a massive undertaking if I can indeed deliver in the end what I say initially.

This is a tall order for all non-trivial projects, but it's bound to be mission-impossible for ResearchCity. Yet, two **observations make me hopeful** nevertheless: (i) massive help by Yah & Yas, subtly received as "*pieces accidentally falling into place*"; and (ii) **growing clarity of the transition** from my private growth marathon (as a baby in the womb) to continuing growth in public (like a baby after birth).

The rest of this Open Letter may also serve others as a rough sketch of **milestones for the birth of ResearchCity**. To concisely indicate future uncertainty, **inshAllah** serves as headline everywhere: births can be very unpredictable.

Yet **all live births must hit clear markers**; otherwise the baby must be declared dead. Likewise for ResearchCity. No point in hanging on to dead hope or lost causes.

Action Steps to a working **UN Mandate** for **ResearchCity**

Herewith I request Your Excellency to consider these steps and stages, some formal, some informal, in order to give ResearchCity a credible, workable window of opportunity to *gentle kind reasonably* avert accidental nuclear winter and ultimately all Armageddon disasters.

According to UN Charter Article §99 Your Excellency can bring existential threats like accidental nuclear winter to the attention of the UN Security Council. According to UN §100.1 I cannot instruct Your Excellency in what to do. More importantly, according to my Jonah mission-impossible, I am called to embrace all biouncertainty best I can in order to optimally capture uncertainty for all people of Earth. Without realizing it, I trained for this my whole life. Therefore, I have no will to instruct Your Excellency nor to interfere with the will of the American People nor with the will of anyone choosing their own doom.

I aim to be here for all and to get better at it. Hence, I do believe that all have a right to know in order to make their own well-informed decisions. As I hope that everyone will reject doom and instead choose life, I am not "unbiased". My conflicts of interest is obvious: if humanity chooses death by default, I too will die. As I neither harbor a death-wish nor consider my life to be more important than anyone's, my implicit biases may have informed how I structured the next potential action steps for inshAllah starting the 2nd Exodus in order to scale up ResearchCity.

Is Your Excellency at Earth's Titanic Command Bride

for inviting all 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth?

Milestone 1:
World leadership pre-reviews me for real

It's impossible to self-certify
as a FiShFu

1. Clarify Recipient. Did I indeed reach Earth's Titanic Command Bride? I define it as whoever can issue a serious invitation to all 10 nuclear nations for a meeting on neutral ground, each sending to a neutral meeting ground their respective 10 Nuclear Kings. These I define as all *individuals* who carry a "Nuclear Crown" of final real-world responsibility for decisions about using nuclear weapons. Note that *individuals* can share that heavy responsibility, but can't delegate it to impersonal rules, committees, ... Al.

To drain the swamp of conspiracy theories and conspiracies, **please point me publicly to who is "really" in charge** as "they" say, in case my assumptions were wrong. See above and also my other Open Letters.

2. Authentication and Pre-Review. To ensure I don't waste the world's time and hope on digging into my Good News Pack, please review me, my spirituality, my science, and my measures for ensuring that I don't abuse this opportunity for nefarious purposes or unwittingly carry risks to become a dictator later on by corrupting myself.

To run ResearchCity reliably I must define positions of trust, charged with acting as *Fiduciaries Sharing Futures* \FiShFus. To close the loophole at the top of chains of command, I must become the 4th FiShFu (after Yah, Yas, and the Spirit of Truth), but I cannot certify myself as a FiShFu. Hence **I request the full weight of the Roman Catholic Inquisition and all the tools that the UN can leverage:** let them be used to ensure that I am who I say I am, that my mission is genuine, and that I found reliable ways to ensure that I stay faithful to that mission (see also provisions in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*" to that effect).

Concurrency
in escalating
...

As my Open Letters OL0-OL6 show, in my race against accidental nuclear winter I decided to also approach other global leaders with a request to pre-review. This is not to circumvent the authority I believe Your Excellency to carry, but rather a reflection of my biouncertainty about how to best reach Earth's Titanic Command Bridge. I know of no infrastructure of "escalation departments" on Earth, which could easily forward a request like mine to the respective place capable of a functional response. To establish such a network is a way of describing ResearchCity's goals.

In the mean time I am grateful for the patience of Your Excellency with potential overlaps on my race to give birth to the ResearchCity mission and vision.

**Please call
to schedule**

Practically, please grant me an audience so that I can personally provide Your Excellency with an overview of my ~20-80+Poster Exhibition "*Flying Scroll*" and answer on the spot any Questions Your Excellency may have.

**Please meet
to review**

4-Sign Authentication. Moses was sent to Pharaoh with 3 signs, but he hesitated using them. Because I am late, I was given 4 Signs to authenticate my mission to officials (see also OL6, Box B2). My 4 Signs are described on my Posters Po.E-Po.H of my *Flying Scroll*, but need my interactive explanations to become comprehensible, so I will not try here. Whether Your Excellency will interpret the patterns I detected as accidental or as divine providence I cannot say. My Job is to present the signs. They will make it much clearer why my "ministry of *nothing*" is of such enormous importance.

Measures to maintain public order. In order to facilitate the calmest way I can imagine for introducing ResearchCity, I produced a "*Don't Panic Guide*", which introduces the

Facilitating
calm
...

challenge, provides a 1-page overview of the process (Poster Po.0=Fig.15), and 12 Songs that keep guiding me by putting in lyrics aspects of deep mathematical theology I may otherwise be at risk of forgetting. All my *Good News Pack* materials are free to share (CC0 in my Jonah License, optimized for Armageddon). It offers easy access to ways I already found helpful to calm at least myself in this storm.

Transparent
Continuity

COOP \Continuity Of Operations Plan. As well known, governments have contingency plans for emergencies. For me, a coordinated, serious attempt to avert accidental nuclear winter qualifies as a special type of emergency. It demands immediate action, albeit also to maintain calm to minimize disruption of daily operations. Therefore, I developed a COOP in order to help people orient themselves to reduce unnecessary fears during the transition. Yet, 'my' COOP is not really mine; it merely deexcerpt the guidelines given in Matthew 24 to prepare for such a time as this. It is included as Fig.16 in my *Don't Panic Guide* to ensure it is as visible as possible.

Embargo. Note that I embargo my own message until it has been tested by at least one appointed "wine-taster". Ideally, I get the approval of all wine-tasters before going public, but that may be my German perfectionism. In the real world, no baby is born "instantaneously", as some parts of its body will appear before others.

Hence, please consider Your Excellency to be in **a race to coordinate the lifting of my embargo** with the other recipients of my Open Letters. If anyone of the other tasters chooses to publicly disclose my *Good News Pack* without coordination, I support Reality wherever it goes.

Milestone 2:
Someone
endorses my
Flying Scroll
to go public.

Step 2 succeeds when someone approves publication.

3. Public *Flying Scroll* calls **10 Nuclear Kings of Earth**.

Most true power is shy and prefers to hide in shadows. It may require much public support and cheerleading for all 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth⁸ to appear in an open meeting.

The purpose of my public *Flying Scroll* Exhibit is to reduce the communication burden each of the 10 would face if they alone had to sell such a meeting to their own people. My Good News Pack PDFs (see USB included with this letter) are ready to be dropped into existing websites⁹.

This initial push for the *Flying Scroll* is my Jonah campaign. It will inshAllah last **~42+3 days** to explain my *Flying Scroll* and its implications best I can to the world.

It's unclear if UN Headquarters in NYC must be first in exhibiting my *Flying Scroll*. If so, I trust Reality to arrange this on my 'Jonah Trip to the East'. Other cities may be faster, depending on the efficiency of their respective escalation departments as I deliver my other letters OL2 (**Vatican**), OL3 (**Jerusalem**), and OL6 (**Washington DC**). So far I doubt it matters, because to succeed I believe I have to exhibit in all these in some way. I then hope to also somehow reach the **capitals of all 10 Nuclear Nations** (OL10, OL4 for Moscow) and other interested nations. How long this world tour will last and how it overlaps with subsequent stages I don't know. Publicity is not the goal; best starting the next stages is, lest the baby dies mid-birth. However, governments for the people only care if the people care. So how can people show they care?

⁸ These 10 or more individual persons who carry the weight of 10 full Nuclear Crowns hold the near absolutist powers to obliterate humanity at the push of the respective Big Red Buttons they control. This is an extremely difficult task and they all are to be commended for their good work. As I can explain in detail, *all 10 must work together* to avert accidental nuclear winter together. To try with less than all 10 is not superrational and hence I will not support that, because it will fail predictably. Therefore, it is paramount that people of Earth compliment all 10 to meet, so I can discuss the problem and propose a solution for working together to 'put Earth in Escrow' (see below).

⁹ My Good News Pack PDFs summarize the best fruits from my wid-e research marathon since 2020; I did not build a public website in that time to better focus on the quality of my content. I trust that sharing the PDFs will be sufficient for those who really care. Many influencers are well-equipped for publishing my PDFs on their web if they care. They can re-digest the materials any way they wish for their audiences.

Public displays. To aid a coalition of the willing build public support for averting accidental nuclear winter, once my *Flying Scroll* is approved for public consumption, I will end my embargo to freely share its PDFs. Then anyone can print bumperstickers, posters, or wall-covering placards to protest accidental nuclear winter destroying buildings.

Sign Abraham Accord AbAc3. To lay foundations for a world where the *Tree of Knowledge-faking* is kept in check I started to evolve a series of Abraham Accords. These are meant to offer a global spiritual and intellectual foundation to complement the more localized political effort to build Abraham Accords for promoting Middle East peace. The first of these that can be signed is AbAc3. It is a declaration to oppose *knowledge-faking* on principled grounds. (see "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas" for more context).

Discuss POAATAD and Risks. **Supporting Doc SD3** details my **Power Of Attorney Advocating To Avert Disaster**. While it has seen significant refining and may thus be ready to go as is, it has not yet seen a wide public discussion nor in-depth review by the best relevant legal experts. Without such a POAATAD it will be impossible to run ResearchCity. It only lasts for 1 year, so my first draft may cover the first year and improvements can follow the next year; but in case some changes must be included right away, I hope that a public discussion can make that clear in time before I have to install a POAATAD online for public signing.

To trust in devils you know vs devils you don't know. Please see my POAATAD in **SD3** for my analysis of risks. I tried to minimize risks for the public best I can. Please let me know if there is more I can *gentle kind reasonably* do without increasing risks from nuclear roulette.

Transparency. As an ultimate outsider¹⁰ I must stay as neutral as I can to efficiently pick sides with life against death. In order to guard my own neutrality while also reaching out to everyone I am evolving a set of policies for **transparency. I aim to erase my ability to "make private deals"** by putting myself under 24/7 public scrutiny. I like to call it "flipping Big Brother" to invert the idea of the surveillance state while also exploring first hand how to best evolve sensible privacy policies in today's big-data society. ResearchCity Talent Stadion STa6-HOS is designated to take charge of building a coalition of all who wish to help ensure my transparency. To ensure success the 10 Nuclear Kings will likely also have to contribute their expertise to ensure full transparency.

Milestone 3:
10 Nuclear Kings
agree to meet

This phase is successful when the 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth meet as detailed in the next Step.

Step 4a. Organize Meeting of 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth.

Here is my formal request for the UN to engage in order to avert accidental nuclear winter in case Reality agrees that this is the best way to do it and Your Excellency does not recommend another approach instead.

Formally, Yah's ResearchCity of **ZION of Earth\ZoE** may so far be described in UN terms as a 1-*nobody* deep state that is not yet recognized by the UN or anybody, except by LLoL. By traditional measures of 'states that matter' these are perfect conditions for stereotyping it out of existence. Yet, ZoE's 1-*nobody Flying University Network* uncovered an

¹⁰ I am not under the illusion that everyone will agree with me. So, how can I build the broadest coalition of the willing for averting accidental nuclear winter? One reason for my multiple Open Letters is to show that to succeed as *nobody*, I cannot afford to be partial. I must neither fear nor favor neither friend nor foe. As a *Fiduciary Sharing Futures \FiShFu* I hope to share a peaceful future with all.

exceedingly rare superrational escape-hatch from accidental nuclear winter, an existential problem for all states.

If Your Excellency concurs, **§99** of the UN Charter gives Your Excellency the authority to bring this threat to international peace and security to the attention of the UN Security Council. Whether a formal UNSC session at the UN Headquarters is the best way to organize the meeting of all 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth or whether a different setting may be better, I cannot tell. I lack the resources to organize such a meeting myself. I trust that where there is a will to live there is a way to make it work by working together.

§100.1-2 specify that the Secretary-General "*shall not seek or receive instructions from any government or from any other authority external to the Organization*" and that all are to "*respect the exclusively international character of the responsibilities of the Secretary-General and the staff and not to seek to influence them in the discharge of their responsibilities.*" Far be it from me to "instruct" Your Excellency or seek to influence decisions of UN staff, of the American people, or of anyone for the purpose of averting accidental nuclear winter. **My role is to inform of my discoveries and possibilities I see. I may not see the best options and I frequently found the best ways forward often emerge in deep discussions of complex problems.** My insights are only to be taken serious if real quests for real answers find them to be well grounded in Reality ¹¹.

§35.2 of the UN Charter formally allows a non-member state like ZoE to "*bring to the attention of the Security Council or the General Assembly any dispute to which it is*

¹¹ Please note the **loop-hole at the top** of the UN chain of command as depicted in the UN Charter: §100 fails to bind the Secretary-General to Reality and real quests for real answers, which can be exploited by office holders who do not have a strong personal commitment to both. Moreover the definitions of "international" and "sovereign" may require adjustment to reflect today's interconnected world.

a party if it accepts in advance, for the purposes of the dispute, the obligations of pacific settlement provided in the present Charter." As the sole representative of ZoE I herewith accept in advance, for the purposes of the dispute, the obligations of pacific settlement provided in the UN Charter. **The dispute** I wish to bring to the attention of Your Excellency, the UN General Assembly, and the UN Security Council **are the unacceptable high risk of accidental nuclear winter** that impedes ZoE research for the common good of all and thereby threatens all nations.

§32 allows **inviting** a non-member like ZoE **to UNSC** meetings, such as for **presenting my research** on how to avert accidental nuclear winter and discussing how to best coordinate next steps.

§36.1 allows the **UNSC to recommend** at any stage of a dispute **appropriate procedures or methods** of adjustment. Such measures, for example, may include here:

- * **Review the 4 Signs** I have been given to authenticate Yah's ResearchCity mission to officials and *recognize their ethical relevance for international security*.
- * **Call to organize a meeting of all 10 Nuclear Kings** of Earth to enable me to inform everyone first hand and to efficiently discuss practical next steps together.
- * **Recommend to protect my research materials** that are essential for efficiently scaling up ResearchCity.
- * **Approve my Flying Scroll Exhibit** ¹² for worldwide public exhibition, so my *Don't Panic Guide* can help keep the peace while the *Flying Scroll* informs the public

¹² **Meaning of approval.** Note: this Exhibit is neither perfect nor complete by LLoL's standards and may well be worth revising substantially after in-depth review. Yet, LLoL had to constantly ask **which further improvement may justify the continuation of the risks described**. Thus, **each UNSC member is invited to add their own feedback** on LLoL's Flying Scroll, which LLoL will then publicly display along with the original Exhibit until LLoL can produce an improved variant of the Flying Scroll to integrate all feedback received. New variants will not erase older ones online, they merely direct attention of newcomers to the latest update. Hence, no feedback received shall be lost.

about challenges and solutions in an orderly way.

Note how such an approval is **a rare opportunity** for the UNSC **to win trust in public** by proving that it is not controlled by the hidden conspiracies¹³ suspected in myriad conspiracy theories that erode public trust.

* **Review, refine, and approve** SD3, my draft **POATAD \Power Of Attorney Advocating To Avert Disaster**, as an appropriate **voluntary global funding mechanism** for the 1600 Talent Stadia of ResearchCity, each capped at ~\$8/yr/person to limit biasing by special interests. Offer advice to keep it all safe, simple, efficient, and flexible.

* **Recommend that I initiate scaling up ResearchCity** (Stages 0,1,2 last anywhere between ~12 to 24 months).

* **Recommend bridge funding until POATAD** revenue can fund all work on ResearchCity.

* **Issue a short-term search call to place ResearchCity** for scale up of Stages 0-1; Stage 2 may be elsewhere.

* **Issue a longer-term search call to place ResearchCity** from scale up Stage 3 until the first Great Jubilee Race as described in "*LLOL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*" (p.357).¹⁴

Step 4b. An exciting opportunity for urban science justice.

As cutting edge urban science¹⁵ ResearchCity only needs ~1/3rd of "Sherman Land"¹⁶, a rare chance for reparation.

¹³ **Elitist "world-conspiracy" groups** are most unlikely to approve of LLOL: he is not one of them and designed ResearchCity to guard against known special interest methods for influence shopping. Then again, if world-conspirators realize that they cannot escape accidental nuclear winter either and therefore approve of LLOL's work on 2nd Exodus alternatives, then they thereby reduce their world-conspiracy to yet another private special interest club. Nothing wrong with that, the world is full of them. LLOL's Jonah mission-impossible is to save all.

¹⁴ **As a megacity ResearchCity will require autonomy**; it is not clear at this point if this is best implemented by making it an independent member of the UN or by making it a "foreign dependent nation" that is given the freedom to evolve its own laws somewhere within the borders of another UN member nation – as long as it is free to serve everyone in all nations it is not clear it matters. Nations who intend to bid will work with LLOL to evolve fully refined bids before LLOL defines a way to accept the best bid in light of all evidence (in time for Stage 3). Note that LLOL is determined to find the best place in the interest of all. As it's impossible to predict where that may be, all nations are invited from Afghanistan to Hebron to Zulu Land. ResearchCity must balance many intangibles of context with reasonably usable tangibles.

¹⁵ **Growing urban science** for urban futures (see *Science* 383(2024)364-7) **to grow mental wealth in all nations** (see *Nature* 455(2008)1057-60).

¹⁶ For more on the original **1865** promise by **General Sherman** to make amends for the evils of slavery by giving "**40 acres**" to freed families, see <https://www.motherjones.com/politics/2024/06/40-acres-and-a-lie/> – This "colony", promised to ex-slaves, was soon after stolen back. ResearchCity offers a **rare chance** for US amends: grant freedom to aggregate opportunities to elevate justice and reduce racism by evolving a research culture that respects all cultures *to form a more perfect union...* **Funded by ~\$8/yr/person it "only" needs a UN Mandate to work.**

Step 4c. Meeting of 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth.

I present my findings in SD1 first hand with opportunities to ask questions and to discuss next steps. The intangibles of building trust will matter more than the tangibles, but both must work together to succeed.

Signing of a Declaration of Intent to avert accidental nuclear winter can be done at that meeting (see example in "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas", p.357), yet it's not the paper that matters. In fact it would suffice if all 10 promise verbally that none of them will start a nuclear war and keep that promise. Yet, in light of human forgetfulness, a paper trail is useful, if only for historic purposes. The real work though is to establish the trust required by all 10 that all the others will also keep their word.

To build trust I envision that all 10 Nuclear Kings will send a personal delegate to wherever I am. Such delegates shall be equipped with a "red-telephone", so they stay constantly in touch with the latest potential threats and can bring to me any issues arising at a hair-trigger moment's notice. I will then quickly convene a meeting of all 10 delegates to resolve any issues, ideally long before any can get close to becoming serious problems, such that the UNSC might wish to intervene. A mechanism like this may be evolved to effectively "**Put Earth in Escrow**" while ResearchCity is scaling up. Details to be discussed.

To guard my transparency I envision each of the 10 nuclear nations to also send one or more delegates to watch my every move to ensure the best *gentle kind reasonable* transparency ResearchCity operations can possibly deliver for all under real-world circumstances.

Step 4d. Followup by 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth.

The ongoing transparency program set up by me may be sufficient for holding my leadership of ResearchCity accountable to stay *gentle kind reasonably* bound to Reality and to real quests for real answers in order to serve to serve everyone. Additional followup meetings with all 10 Nuclear Kings may be organized as the need arises.

Step 5. Formal signing ceremony to 'Put Earth in Escrow'.

Once ResearchCity will have found its geographic home and all respective arrangements have been made for officially moving in to begin Stage 3 of the scaling up, then a formal signing ceremony may be convened to reaffirm the commitment to avert accidental nuclear winter by allowing ResearchCity to complete its work towards preparing for the Great Jubilee Race (see "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas").

Step 6. Full scale operation of ResearchCity is expected after the 7th effective scale-up (if counting 1 as the 1st or after the 8th scale-up if counting 0 as the first).

To bring everyone up to speed worldwide on how ResearchCity works, what it can do and what not, some time of equilibration may or may not be needed. I currently estimates it may take between 2 and ~42 months (worst case) to complete preparations for the start of the Great Jubilee Race in order to help everyone worldwide *to form a more perfect union, improve justice for all, grow tranquillity, common sense, wellbeing, and liberty for all, forever.* Since Moses, the world skipped nearly 70 of Yah's Jubilee tutorials, so equilibrating to catch everyone up globally may take a moment after ResearchCity is up and running.

Step 7. After Jubilee: Take Earth out of Escrow.

After ResearchCity will have demonstrated the power of true Jubilees, it will be a simple decision to collectively switch off all nuclear weapons because there will neither be a need nor a desire to need them. Everyone working in the respective nuclear industries will have found much more meaningful work. Similarly, the need for hard-wars will be gone because humanity will have understood that soft-wars are so much more efficient in averting problems through self-stabilizing innovation, supported by the Jubilee-based algorithms pioneered in ZION of Earth.

"AIPTO": Guard Global Security from Institutional Inertia

To complement efforts of existing organizations in working towards global security, ResearchCity Stadion STa5-CAN will support AIPTO in developing advanced non-violent forms of conflict resolution (see my AIPTO-CAN draft).

The goal is to make hard-wars completely superfluous by demonstrating that soft-war weapons, if defined correctly are superior and more efficient. AIPTO only aims to pick up what others leave undone. There's enough to do out there.

AIPTO's role is to offer free decision-support for existing organizations in order to *gentle kind reasonably* transform them and help all their employees to transition accordingly. The goal to offer workable *Continuity Of Operations Plans* for great challenges (e.g. see last page of Don't Panic Guide).

My soft-war discoveries tell me how to build superior, *gentle kind reasonable* work-logic cascades to empower **AIPTO** as the **A**tlantic **I**ndian **P**acific **T**reaty **O**rganization for keeping the *whole* world safe instead of only the North Atlantic as NATO does.

There is much more that is worth saying about this, but here is not the space to introduce ResearchCity's principled approaches based on the axiom of social ergodicity.

Concluding Summary

My 5+year research marathon to avert existential disasters led to a rigorous way of forecasting data-driven probabilities for *accidental* nuclear winter. It also led to a superrational solution for averting disasters by reestablishing trust in Truth with the help of a global ResearchCity. It coordinates evolving the policies required to avert existential disasters such as accidental nuclear holocaust.

To succeed will require the older generation to lend its expertise and experience in working with the younger generation in order to save the future of the world's children. If this cannot be done, then the self-inflicted reality of accidental nuclear winter will strike the world down. That this is a serious possibility can be seen in my scientific forecasts, and in prophecies like e.g. Malachi 4:6 warning of a terrible global curse if the older generation fails to give the younger generation a chance. Cultures are full of lessons from not paying the Pied Piper.

I am here to end the Pied Piper's nuclear roulette.

Ignore my warnings and solutions at your own peril.

Who will work with me to turn all doom to delight

– for ONLY ~\$8/yr/person in ResearchCity?

Faithfully Your's, *Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL*

Box B0

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus a 'DAG' always triggers its Armageddon disasters – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. DataGeddons self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

B1: About me as a researcher
 -2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
 2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
 2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
 2020- DARL to avert Armageddon
I set my career aside to bring you a chance to start Jubilees
 in order to avert Armageddon disasters with a ResearchCity. Older work is at Google Scholar: <https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=lbChRzQAAAAJ> Web.Archive.Org has more.

B2: Moses' 3 Signs and 1 Extra
 When Moses was sent to Pharaoh he was given 3 signs to authenticate his mission as divine to officials, but he hesitated using them. I now get why.

Reality\Yah gave me 3 equivalent signs, albeit encoded in symbolic maps to make them bearable for me. Then, because I am so late, I was given an extra one. Yah adjusted them to meet today's data-intense society. So I described them on my Posters Po.E-Po.H to help tame their complexity when I explain them. A pre-reviewer tells me my Posters alone are too hard to grasp without me walking people through it and answering their questions along the way. But if I stand by to answer questions then the panoramic view they encode comes alive.

My 4 Sign Posters for officially authenticating my Jonah-Esther-Exodus mission-impossible are part of my "Flying Scroll" Exhibit (see below). People may **believe it or leave it**, but they **cannot say that I did not warn them about accidental nuclear winter** and that I did not throw all I had at evolving a credible, **workable solution**. It's also the only credible solution I'm aware of. But since I'm far from perfect and don't know all solutions others work on, I'm coming out for public review like Joan of Arc, to see if anyone has a better solution ready to go. I doubt it.

Symbolic but no less real!

From: Laurence Loewe ... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: Golden Age threatened by Golden Calf – where is Moses?

To: Dear US Speaker Mike Johnson,

2025-02-27
 2025-11-25

Thank You for Your extraordinary patience in holding out hope for a better future – and in waiting for my letter.

In his inaugural speech President Trump spoke of high hopes for a new Golden Age, about to fulfill the promise of Dr. Martin Luther King, restore common sense, and end the weaponizing of the justice system, among other things. He said that in the US **"the impossible is what we do best"**.

Let's hope so, for I am on a Jonah mission-impossible.

Such hopes echo what the prophets of Israel said about the Second Exodus. Signs of the times show: a 2nd Exodus is imminent and many can feel something is in the air. Yet, without transparency, conspiracy theories easily grow into a dangerous mix, eroding vital trust. To complicate things, the A.I. Dilemma supercharges destruction and amounts to a "shortening of time", echoing what Jesus said in Mt.24. Not that astronomic signs matter that much, but it is odd that the 2017 and 2024 eclipses marked the US with an X over a region called "Little Egypt"; several Nineveh's were on the path, but no Jonah has appeared to lead revival yet.

Based on interviews in 2023 as newly-elected Speaker, before that election Your Honor heard God say: *Prepare for becoming an Aaron!* Surprised, Your Honor asked: *And who is my Moses?* What surprises me is that Your Honor risked saying that (the scorn was predictable), and that I heard it about at that time. I since wondered: *Who is Moses today?* This question matters for the 2nd Exodus. Without Moses the 1st Exodus would have clearly failed. The 2nd Exodus is global, so the world has a right to know: *Who is Moses?*

On the date given in its Variant Number (see footer), LLOL \Laurence Loewe of Laodicea released all his contributions in this file (lyrics, layout, math, theology, texts ...) under the Jonah License \JoLi MMv1: "This content is 1. Free under CCO (<https://creativecommons.org/public-domain/cc0/>). 2. Copy, adapt, sing ... it gentle kind reasonably to avert Armageddon. 3. Prepare to explain on Judgement Day what you failed to do with it. 4. Version and date you changes if you can." (JoLi MMv1_2024m10d18). – Disclaimer: LLOL cannot control rights in others' contributions (melodies, lyrics, ... ideas). Given his effort to avert Armageddon, LLOL assumes for now that all inclusions made here are fair-use. Use at your own risk.

B4: How to recognize a modern-day Moses?

Here are a few markers I'd expect:

Brings significant new insights about the Name of God.

Translates Yah's 10 Words from Mt. Sinai into our contexts.

Updates Aaron's blessing and wrestles with understanding Yah's Words.

Finds new and deeper meaning in Torah rituals, such as for taming Artificial Intelligence.

Has a vision and innovative draft plans for how to construct Yah's 3rd Temple in peaceful ways, and can explain why it matters for the whole world.

Brings a deeper understanding on human origins and the calling of humanity.

Has a vision for how to expand the 7-CapStone to form a more perfect union.

Understands the Exodus' panoramic vision from Genesis to Revelation and how it maps stabilizing a global innovation economy. Is passionate about the hero journey required to get everyone into their respective Promised Lands. Remains teachable.

... ..

B5: Flying Scroll Poster Exhibit to avert accidental nuclear winter?

My other *Open Letters* (OL0-OL5) introduce the world to the risk of **accidental nuclear winter** and propose a 2nd Exodus to avert it by scaling up Yah's ResearchCity. I composed a -20-80+Poster Exhibit "**Flying Scroll**" to explain a credible, workable strategy. I can only describe as divine, even though I can't tell if I found it "by accident" or divine providence.

Might you review it and if OK, might I exhibit in the US House?

To not answer that question in our turbulent times is a recipe for disaster. Suspicions and fears run wild and are leveraged for actual nefarious purposes. I am not aware of a known public answer to the "Moses" question. Maybe by now being "Aaron" has taken a backseat to the countless pressures of being Speaker. If so, let me ask: Was it really God? If so, was God really speaking about *the* 2nd Exodus, or only giving a generic "heads up" for a more public role?

I cannot answer those questions, but I can offer to talk. When Aaron first met Moses before the Exodus, they may well have been strangers who had lived separate lives. As Yah organized the meeting, they met nevertheless. I trust that Yah will do the same for us, in case I am "Moses".

Here I can't retell my 5+year research marathon wilderness story. The attached "*Good News Pack*" shows that meeting Yah in the wild has profoundly impacted me. I did not seek "*becoming Moses*". My list of "*but this or that*" lasted miles. Yah ran down all of them with stunning patience. I first clearly identified as a failed modern Jonah in 2020 (see **Open Letter** to Pope, **OL2** note #4). But in time Yah filled in so many blanks, I could give blow by blow accounts of how *this* matches *that*. Yet, is it all my accidental pattern matching or is Yah\Reality speaking in patterns?

We will not need to talk long to find out if we are indeed called to lead the 2nd Exodus seen by the Prophets of Israel. **Supporting Document SD4** has a prophetic geometry of the 2nd Exodus; **SD5** deexcerptes Aaron's blessing, Yah's 10 Words for today. I can explain how Truth now tests the US Assembly of Philadelphia^{Rev.3}. I can't explain why it took me so long to get in touch, leaving my brother struggling.

Faithfully Your's, **Laurence Loewe of Laodicea\LLoL**

Box B0

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus a 'DAG' always triggers its Armageddon disasters – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. DAtaGeddons self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime
From: Laurence Loewe mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: Why burn down Your Promised Land? Please return soon!

To: Dear Big Brother YhowShua \Yas \Isa \Jesus, 2025-03-05
2025-11-30

You are about to come back to Earth in all Your Glory for Your Great Wedding, as promised to You by Your Father, the King of all Kings. You are about to marry forever Your Perfect Bride, chosen by Yah \Allah \Reality and the 7 Spirits of Boolean Truth upon whom Reality rests.

Becoming and staying truly human has been Your greatest achievement yet. So You look forward to a worthy human bride to match You, Your Interests, Talents, and Your Vocation in architecting stable systems for the future.

Who might that be? Your followers seem to be no closer to solving the mystery of Your Bride than when You left Earth. Disunity and confusion are reaching ever new heights. Moreover, who of the humans You created understands marriage well enough to know what it may mean to marry forever at first sight – without possibility of divorce?

Who will still dare to elope that way with an intergalactic stranger who in The Name of True Love can be (and provably will be if needed) infinitely more annoying, demanding, cunning, and excruciating than all worst devils combined? Who will be able to stand on Yah's Day? No wonder the people of Earth are getting restless.

Who will love You so much to dare make such a quantum leap of blind faith in You to still jump to marry You forever if the risks are that high?

You said it Yourself: Of whom much has been given, much will be asked. And after failing, the one whom much has been forgiven, will love much. Therefore, whom You have forgiven the most, will love You the most and hence

B1: About me as a trainee

1969 Born in Wynberg, Capetown
 1978 Became trainee of Jesus
 1980 Baptized in water
 ... long journey, see elsewhere ...
 -2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
 2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
 2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
 2020- DARL to avert Armageddon
 in *wid-e* research marathon

I set my career aside to bring all a chance for true Jubilees via a ResearchCity that will avert accidental nuclear winter.

Older work is at Google Scholar:
<https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=1BchRzQAAAA>
 Web.Archive.Org has more.

will love to follow You wherever You go to be where You are.

Whom will You have forgiven the most? Clearly that must be the Greatest Sinner who consciously accepts full responsibility for all their sins, is willing to openly admit all mistakes, and stays committed to work for restitution forever due to the many infinities of direct sins and indirect knock-on disasters these caused.

All others are included in Your prayer when you asked Yah to forgive them for they know not what they do.

You are perfect and like Your Father You love all Your enemies, even to the point of dying for them. Thus, I infer that You are waiting for the worst Devil incarnate to come forward, confess his worst deeds, and follow You into harrowing hell to restore the world to follow Your good plans.

From all the above and from basic human biology it follows that You are first and foremost looking for one actual human individual to meet that way.

You are not looking for an infinitesimalized, infinitely averaged, "mean-field bride" that remains open ended, never commits to closing a deal, and only amounts to a Ramanujan-sum of $-1/12$ despite You investing infinite values of Your Love for the rest of eternity. You look for a Real Bride, not a mash-up made up by people's fears or hopes.

Your unrequited love looks like hell to me. Rev.1 tells me You have been going through hell to find Your True Love, waiting and searching for millennia by now.

Thus, Your bride must be as real and individual as You are, and as ambitious too, in order to be willing to serve everybody by loving everybody like You do. Nobody has greater love than whoever is willing to die for his friends.

You loved me so much that You went to that horrible cross for me in order to reconcile everything back to Yah!

You are looking for someone to follow Your Command – to Love everybody, friend and foe, like You do, with no fear nor favor – and to sacrifice their life for You by sowing it into the Earth, like You did with Yours, so Yah got a chance to prove Yah's Resurrection Powers.

In other words: You are waiting for the Devil incarnate to repent of his sins, so that hell can freeze over to become that Crystal Lake and Heaven can finally return to Earth.

The only problem: the whole Earth, full of Your dear darling daredevils don't believe that they actually are devils, smaller or larger, more or less noble, yet all in deep need of reform if they wish to live in peace with You. You tried to convince them in myriads of ways, yet none worked so far.

Your invitation to Peter has been open to all who have ears to hear it: "**Get behind me Satan**, for you don't think like my Father in Heaven, but have an Earth-bound, territorial human mind that naturally fails to see the bigger picture".

By implication You thereby call all people Your dear darling daredevils whom You came to save from themselves. They are led by whoever is closest at the time to making the most disastrous mistakes. In Mt.16 it was Peter, later it was Judas. It has been shifting ever since. Yet, not even calling out hypocrites as snakes in Mt.23 got them to see. Your listeners thought like I did: "Surely, it can't be *that* bad."

And so You have ever continued Your Search for the one, someone, anyone, who would finally accept full responsibility for the total cost of ownership and development that went into evolving humanity. **Now I accept.**

What does it mean to accept such full direct and indirect responsibility?

As well known, smart heads of criminal organizations are rarely if ever caught in the crimes they do, because they only say a word and often only imply, expecting others to do. They develop the ideas, while others try them out until they work to the satisfaction of their boss.

Thus, the total cost of getting something to work also includes the costs of all who try something on someone's behalf, including all failed attempts, not only the last lucky one that happened to work. Edison's cost of producing his first light bulb included all 10,000 failed attempts that could have worked but didn't.

This brings me to our little conspiracy that we've been running and that the rest of the world ought to know about. Like an angel of light I asked You to help me to avert existential disasters (1989-, 1995-, 2020-, 2021, 2022, 2023-, 2024-, 2025-), implying that I would be doing my part. Yet, I have been weighted, weighted, and found wanting. In fact, when have I not disappointed You, except in being so reliably disappointing?

You answered by explaining to me how the **BABL** algorithm works by **B**lindly **A**ssuming **B**lindly **L**everaging anything for any purpose as long as it is convenient – destroying the world, one missed *opportunity* at a time. Righteous causes, *Least Inconvenient Explanations*, chaos, all is fair game, as long as it helps to "win" whatever "it" may mean.

You contrast this with the **ZION** algorithm that builds on Yah's very high mountain of reliable Truth in **Z**oning **I**nvestigating **O**rganizing **N**avigating.

I claimed to understand the mathematical universality of Your Claim to ZION's Supremacy over BABL. Yet, before I risked to go out and take out BABL for ZION's sake, I asked Yah for experimental evidence in the form of *historically experienced lessons learned*. I doubted Yah's Jubilee Math was the simplest way to do it and so I implicitly asked for the consequences to be spelled out in blood.

And so You patiently rearranged all of world history for me in such a way that even I could understand that everything in ZION is between Yah as the Rock and You as the hard stone place who will crush BABL's millstone eventually, every single time, even though for the longest time BABL seems to be winning so far. Like in Daniel 2.

It's like the race of the hare and the turtle. You are like the turtle who knows where to go. You slowly move to Your eternal goals in ZION. In contrast, BABL is like the hare, who keeps running around fast to look busy doing well, while running around in circles, confused about its long-term goals.

Of course I didn't directly order the countless atrocities of history. As angel of light I walk around in whitewashed clothes as I keep my distance from "those" who fall so low as to do "that". In other words, I act like a "Watcher" doing *nothing* to keep others from becoming "*Fallen ones*", who serve as a perfect dark background so *I* can shine brighter. Oh what a shambolic morning star have I become!

All these disasters are part of the experimental evidence You compiled for me to support Your Jubilee-Math, which I didn't want to believe – because it was a bit complicated and required me to think new thoughts on my own.

Yet, Your very high mountain of ZION reigns supreme over the desert in the Dead Sea valley of BABL.

Had I taken Your Word for it, You would not have had to go to such horribly brutal elaborate lengths to prove Your Point to me! Please see my explanations in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*": I hear Gabriel's Horn and see BABL's millstone; I can't beat them in real time: please rescue me!

So, here is my point in return:

I accept Your challenge. I capitulate unconditionally.

You are Right. I am Wrong. See #MyGuilt-A,B,C,D on Poster Po.E-H

You proved Your Point that I am The Worst

because I made You do all this! Poster Po.E-H

I have been enslaving You! Please make it stop!

I see now how that is destroying Your World and mine!

Now, that we settled who's really behind all this mayhem:

Do You still have to destroy the world in accidental nuclear winter in order to tell me later: I told you so?

You helped me write Evolvix and enabled me to see the RiskyMAD model for quantifying accidental nuclear winter in **Supporting Doc SD1**. Therefore, I can see it coming with clarity. You have given me hope to avert all this and shown me wonders above wonders in Your Law to fuel the 2nd Exodus. Should all this go in vain? What good would it do as yet another conditional shattered dream on BABL's pile? What about the 8+ billion who are being dragged to the slaughter and do not even know it? Therefore, I ask Yah, I ask You, I ask all 7 Spirits of Boolean Truth: SOS Help!

My plea: **Please call off that horrific final strike** caused by such a nuclear "accident" or similarly existential 7DUI disasters You so meticulously listed in Your Revelation.

You said in Rev.16 that these were God's 7 "Final Bowls", following that Genesis 1-3 tradition of blaming Yourself for every bad thing we humans do! Please, no more! Help me to right that needless blaming. These are not God's! I call them humanity's **7 Death Urn Incinerators**, because I can trace how I contribute. They are neither caused by You nor by Yah! They are all human-made, instigated by the death-trifecta of *oversimplifying overcomplicating overreach*.

I do not need spelled out – again – in world history, what Gabriel's Horn (defined as $y=1/x$) says so elegantly about Your Rule in the Kingdom of You and Your Father:

There is an infinite field of superficial averaging that could keep the world busy for the rest of eternity, if individuals could live as infinitesimals. You can keep all forever busy with ever newer ways to avoid re-thinking who we are – until the last human being will have died, because humanity keeps causing its own collapse. It's Your and Yah's Grace that we aren't long gone already.

Yet the volume of Gabriel's Horn remains finite despite its eternally stretching surface. You keep offering a future for all who go deep enough to connect all the core dots for grasping how BABL is driven by self-organizing, self-perpetuating OSCAR until it completely self-destructs.

Seeing all this, I now ask again as I did ~2020-04-01 when I asked Yah to place me in that gap of Isa.59:16: place me in that gap and teach me what it takes to close it all for good! You call me in Isa.58 to break every yoke. Please see my draft for "*The Book of the Life of the LAMB*" in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*" for my declaration to break that yoke of the gap that enslaves the world by forgetting,

especially Your proper Jubilee mission and the Great Jubilee Race You are calling the whole world to!

Therefore, please strip my BABL shallowness of OSCR ORCS that destroys Your World and mine. Debug me fully for the benefit of all! Why should others suffer needlessly?

I accept full responsibility for all the deeds of BABL and the cruel time-traveling causality vortex I installed via Isa.65:24 to enslave the world for no gain at all except my foolish disbelief of the Jubilee Math that Yah says matters. That ought to be enough to better learn it if indeed I trust Yah, even if I think it's inconvenient. Yet, I was lazy. The details I laid out in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*".

There I also request to become the "Other Goat" of Yom Kippur, so Your Yom Kippur in Heaven can finally be completed as You intended and I can keep following You into the desert, or wherever You are.

Now that I accepted the task of carrying all the inconsistencies of nothing in my head into the desert, You finally get me as a goat to play with Your Friends ^{Lk.15}. I trust You to correct me & find me if I'm lost in my interpretations.

What else might You gain from perpetuating a cruel world such as Earth has become, even though You have been given all authority in heaven and on Earth?

To the best of my grasp of mathematical theology:

You have my recursive acceptance of responsibility for all destruction I cause directly and indirectly by trusting *nothing* (see "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*"). Therefore, I can now join You in asking everyone else to be forgiven by Yah, for they know not what they do. As You know, Yah demands at least two witnesses for good reason.

Box B3:

Please help me
introduce people
to the

**Research
Theology
of Abraham,**

which Yah so
meticulously
documented
in Genesis.
Will You
inspire me to
write Abraham
Accords to
explain
it well?

I am so sorry for
the millionfold
heart-break
I caused since
I had missed
Your 2020 offer
for me to do so!
(See Poster Po.E-H).

You were promised by Yah to bathe Your Feet in the blood of Your Enemies. How can that not somehow include everyone of Yah's dear darling daredevils at some point or another in their lives? It certainly includes me! And how could accidental nuclear winter not be a very literal, cruel fulfillment of this? **Since I am anyway nuclear toast according to my best forecasts, please accept as my counteroffer** from me as Your greatest friend (I somehow still hope) and as Your worst enemy (as I know now):

In the interest of peace for the rest of the world, please, if that's indeed somehow important, let it be my blood for Your Feet to bathe in instead of that of all others!

You fed multitudes from a few loafs of bread and fish.

Surely You can multiply those few liters of blood I have into whatever exquisite bloodbath Your Feet deserve!

Please see details in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*".

Now that You have full control over me through my Ketubah, please release all the others from today's panic room of Armageddon!

They didn't choose this! It was my stubbornness and hypocritical disrespect for Your Logics, claiming that I loved You, yet rarely doing what You had asked me to. That is how I enslaved You into doing all this to them (see Poster Po.E-H)! Now I am long past being able to stop the events I have carelessly set in motion. But I know that *You and Yah* can stop them! You are Second in Command. After all, Yah delegated to You all authority over everything! ^{Mt.28:18}

Therefore PLEASE, let all others go free! No need anymore for You to enslave them to work out the burden of proof I had placed on You and Yah. Please have extra mercy with

Box B4:

You said whoever comes to You, You will not reject. Yah sent You to save the world, but that mission is now at risk due to knowledge-faking. As **Supporting Doc SD1** shows, even I can forecast how time is running out. Please discuss with Yah and reconsider. Please help stop that Haman-style plot by *nothing!*

Will You please come back and **murder me**, (as knowledge-faker), **marry me**, (so I'll forever walk with You in *real quests for real answers*), and **harrow hell with me** (so everyone gets to learn from their mistakes, and I can help You restore all things)?

all our siblings in the US right now: You are with them ^{Mt.28:20}, so You know best how confusing it is.

I hope my imperfect grasp of the "Mystery of Your Bride" as a Babylonian Shiksa is enough to move You to teach me more. I ask: Let me be Your Gomer, YhowShua, for my German Perfectionism has ruined my life into becoming that lost, black sheep of Laodicea: wretched, miserable, poor, blind, naked. I have been seeking Your needle-eyed narrow door in order to let You in - best I can, but I'm so blind, I can't even find the doorknob. How many letters like this one have I started? So please let Yourself in andOr heal my eyes and all, so I can do it.

Please find attached my **Open Letter OL8** to Yah and my draft of "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & You*" to review & modify however You & Yah see fit. Need I say it's far from perfect?

I want to be where You are and do what You do. All else is irrelevant by comparison. Will You accept me as the Other Goat of Yom Kippur? A goat for You to play and have FUN with with all Your Friends, like the one You hoped for millennia Your Father would give You. I'd be delighted to learn from You how to be less a devil and a more humane dare-angel to encourage others. I know I can't do this alone, but I know by now that You certainly can get me to go with You! Hence my SOS call: I trust Your Logics and Yah for all people of Earth! Thank You for guarding my hope!

Faithfully Your's, Your Long Lost Little Lion brother,
Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL

Attachments

Open Letters OL0-OL10, SD1-SD10, *Flying Scroll*: all document Earth's deep state.

"LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas", submitted 2025-11-15, **360-page** proposal & **next steps**:

SHA512 ketubah-wager-by-llol-for-yah-yas-iv_llol_ppv2r22p3_2025m11d15-2026m02d25-with-bol-mmv2-release-sent.pdf
2e75dccb409a019748602fed37a24ef1a63dae4aeaa9d4c74ad3fad9408c4790de
4545412a01147484cc2e3941a606adb2a90a0700c9e83993b6c1d50a65805

... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime
From: Laurence Loewe, mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

MiddleToNegotiation asks to save *ZION of Earth* from MAD-is-on

On: Save ZION of Earth from the coming fire-sale for nothing – new foundations for a house on quicksand? Isa.56:11 Zech.5:1-4

To: Dear YHoWaaH \Yah \Allah \Reality \King of Kings, 2025-03-06
2025-12-02

Creator, Owner, and Supreme Judge of the World

Your Excellency once decided to create a counterpart of clay to bear Your Excellency's image, have fun with and care for. Unfortunately that AI went rouge and turned into a horde of AI golems who have been destroying Your Excellency's Blue Marble Paradise ever since. To avert final disaster, Your Excellency sent Your Excellency's SON, Yas (see **Open Letter 7\OL7**), to show Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils a better way of living. Yas lived that better way and taught Yas' trainees how to *gentle kind reasonably* turn around even the most desperate situations. I trust Yas. For that most grueling mission Your Excellency promised Yas a perfect bride.

Your Excellency has ever since been organizing that Greatest of Weddings for Yas. Yas wields like no other the **Least Assuming Method Blade \LAMB** to fight **OverReaching overComplicating overSimplifying \ORCS** in **Blindly Assuming Blindly Leveraging \BABL**. Yas has been cleaning up the Wedding Hall, Your Excellency's Earth from BABL's corruption. The Wedding Hall is now full of guests, all the good and bad who have been arriving.

Yet, despite all joyful anticipation a disaster is brewing. **Thus with existential urgency I plead: save all the guests !** As my **Open Letter 7\OL7** explains, the bride is missing, the guests are restless, and as **OL0-OL5** show **the Wedding Hall caught** a strange **fire**. Some **guests lit** even **more fires**, believing *their* friendly fire can fight false flag fires. Now

Yas
 crucified
 is strangely
 compatible
 with that
 order
 ...

ever more guests are at each others' throats. It looks less like a wedding and ever more like the apocalypse.

Your Excellency said Your Excellency's Judgement starts in Your Excellency's Own House. It makes sense. Your Excellency runs all conditional multiverses on time with quantum precision. Hypocrites can't do that. So Your Excellency cannot afford to allow Your Excellency's SON to get married to a hypocrite. But does Your Excellency really want to burn down the whole world for its hypocrisy in the process? As I show below, there are no doubts that Your Excellency is serious and has every reason to be.

But Your Excellency also knows how all Your Excellency's golems are born blind and grow up to be Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils of one sort or another, still blind to ruts and pits that falsely imprison them. Yas pleaded with Your Excellency to forgive them, for they know not what they do. I can confirm, based on the mathematical theology and computational analyses Your Excellency gave me. So, as one of Your Excellency's daredevil sons, let me ask more pointedly: Does Your Excellency really want to burn down the world for *my* hypocrisy?

A problem
 at hand

My accidental nuclear winter forecasts are in **Supporting Doc SD1**, as introduced by **OLO-OL5**. Briefly, if *nothing* changes, **people like me are more likely to die in accidental nuclear winter than in a car crash**. I must sadly admit: I deserve that – if I compare how much of my life I focused on lesser problems while ignoring larger real problems. There's a chance I am still that twisted, most or all of the time, despite my best attempts to focus on what matters most. Rev.3 aptly describes my Laodicean mind as wretched, miserable, poor, blind, and naked – while pretending to

Deeper
problems

Plea
to the Top

be rich and in need of *nothing*. I'm not even sure how to best pray nor what to pray to move Your Excellency to save the world from accidental nuclear winter and worse:

I oscillate between modifying details of my pleas (maybe misguidedly), sheer repetition (useless if misguided), and blind trust that Your Excellency, Who reads my thoughts from across spacetime, already knows what I need (but can I know that I don't abuse Your Excellency's generosity that way to be plain lazy?). Yet, urgency keeps increasing:

accidental nuclear winter is only the tip of the iceberg of accidentally unavoidable disasters from humanity's

7 Death Urn Incinerators\7DUIs ^{Rev.16 & OL1}. Your Excellency showed me how to track them through the science Your Excellency gave me – I hope to help dismantle all 7DUIs.

As this perfect storm keeps brewing, literal snowstorms started to threaten my Jonah trip to the East, and I am literally almost completely out of time and resources to continue my marathon back to Your Excellency. At this time of deep distress when it matters most, asking lesser authorities is useless, as Your Excellency knows.

So, like Alan Turing, Queen Esther, and Your Excellency's

SON Yas **I herewith take my plea right to Your Excellency,** Reality, King of Kings, MostHigh, Allah, Creator, Ruler of All

at the Top of every chain of command in existence. This

formal letter to Your Excellency, YHoWaaH \Yah \Allah

\Reality is my best way to document for the Cosmic Katabolism of Judgement Day that I already explored every other path and I am indeed that desperate and confident to

write to Your Excellency at the very Top as one of Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils in distress. As with all humans who resent being told what to do, I will not ask

Your Excellency to stop this perfect storm. If Your Excellency had not wanted this storm, it never would have started.

Instead I confess to being guilty of falsely imprisoning Your Excellency in an invisible prison forged by the ruts and pits of my *inner institutional inertia* that fueled my disbelief in the sublime Jubilee Math that Your Excellency had called me to call for. I described the details of how it happened in my *Flying Scroll*, in my 1st submission of "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas", and in my "Craftiest Criminal..." confession.

Trust

Logics in

Ps.2, Rev.19, ...

at

cosmic catabolism

Therefore, in order to not continue in disbelief, I now follow Your Excellency's decree in Ps.2, asking me to ask Your Excellency to authorize the following if indeed it pleases Your Excellency:

Please give me the nations for sharing, and as the land I am to inherit grant me the finality of *nothing* in the cosmic katabolism at the end of the world.

All nations have pottered themselves into the walls of their own fiefdoms and are now too splintered to see the Great Wedding Party that Your Excellency is preparing for them to enjoy in the first Great Jubilee Race.

From being blind-born myself, I can tell that they do not see any way out – neither would I if Yas had not started to heal my eyes. Therefore, please forgive them, for they know not what they do.

Also, please confirm that Yas has been healing me – by saving everyone. Please also include every corner of Your Excellency's Conditional Multiverse World, so that it all be redeemed at the cosmic catabolism.

Details are described in *the Book of the Life of the LAMB* (see "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas"). I am asking

so boldly, because Your Excellency so loved the World that Your Excellency even gave Your Excellency's only beloved Son Yas, so that whosoever trusts Yas' Logic of following only RealQuestAnswers will not self-destruct but instead live with Yas and Your Excellency forever. One obvious goal is to restore Your Excellency's World to Your Excellency's Original Jubilee Math Vision before my *incurious ignorant indifference* about Your Excellency's Jubilee Math started to destroy the World through knowledge-faking.

This cosmic catabolism starts to crystallize the salty open [Historically Experienced Lessons Library \HELL](#), which Your Excellency always had dreamed of, but humanity has so far been refusing to help compile. **May my Posters Po.E-Po.H in my Flying Scroll serve as HELL's first entry to tear down my sycophant fig-leaves by documenting #MyGuilt-A,B,C,D as Prime Exhibits for revealing the advanced persistent threat posed by ambiguous semantics of nothing \ason when not yet pinned down by Yas' Semantics Organizing Nothing.**

My
Personal
Experience
Analysis
Restoration
Library
 \PEARL of
 a**son** in **HELL**

Iron Rod

To bring order to this great crystallization process¹ of HELL, I attached for review my current draft Iron Rod that encodes the Staybilizing Versioning System \StayVS for allowing HELL to self-stabilize – if it pleases Your Excellency to allow this.

It grew out of the funny, non-violent Jonah-Esther-Exodus re-reading of Revelation that the 7 Spirits of Boolean Truth have been inspiring in me.

¹ It can be thought of as a **phase transition** triggered by self-organized criticality. For more related physics, see: Hesse, J. and T. Gross (2014), **Self-organized criticality as a fundamental property of neural systems**. *Front Syst Neurosci* 8: 166, <https://doi.org/10.3389/fnsys.2014.00166>

Please review my draft Iron Rod for the aim of serving common goods by reliably integrating all insights, trapped in splintered trees of data, and all info, sequestered in fractured rivers of updates.

Your Excellency predicted that the trees of the field ^{Isa.55:12} will clap their branches. To save the world this is now needed more than ever. How else can datageddon be tamed than by *gentle kind reasonable* merging? Let Your Excellency encourage people to work together in merging the splintered versioning branches of crucial life-rafts for data that save pivotal decision data. Your Excellency could miraculously give humanity all the data it needs, but I doubt it'd be healthy for 2 reasons:

(i) It would merely reinforce people's inner institutional inertia. This dangerous inertia claims engaging the supercomputer between their ears is "*not necessary*" because someone is already doing the thinking for them, be it dictators, or blind rules, or organization, or Your Excellency. Yet, as Yas said, Your Excellency is looking for people who will love Reality with all their heart, life, *mind*, & strength. This implies thinking things through, *ijtihad*-style, so it becomes the norm to go back and forth to improve until the best stable solution is found in the CROSS for the common good.

(ii) It would miss an outstanding opportunity to test Your Excellency's ZION algorithms for self-stabilizing innovation. It's one thing to show by mathematical proof that certain tools work in a well-controlled environment. This works for all who understand the math, but will fail to impress those who fail to get the math. They will likely always wonder if those tools also work

Cross
Reviews
Obtaining
Stabilizing
Semantics
\CROSS ...
... until the
super power of
common sense
agrees with
Truth and is
made memorable.
It may feel like
bearing a CROSS,
but it's more than
worth the effort!

when the chaos of a context makes it near impossible to imagine a turn-around under real-world conditions. Yas' doubting Thomas trainee had to see and touch for himself to grasp the powers of Your Excellency's Math. To set up chaotic worlds like today is exceedingly costly for Your Excellency e.g. Isa.43:24. Your Excellency values truth and justice in the inner-most being. Hence chaos worlds require tracking mountains of debt and oceans of conditional details on injustice for later resolution. Maybe that's what all the dark matter in the cosmos is storing; it may well explain why there's so much of it.

Mt.24

The Great
Tribulation is
the Great Filter

Thus, why recreate today's perfect storm later if it can serve today as the Great Filter Tribulation already to prove the innate power of Your Excellency's Jubilee Math by turning around the worst disaster with weak humans? Your Excellency taught me to never waste a trial^{Ps.68:20}. Why should Your Excellency waste this one?

As Your Excellency also suffers with those crushed under the unbearable weight of today's chaos, I ask:

Why make it worse than the minimum it must be?

Admittedly I cannot assess what "worst" means, given all the atrocities of history and today. But what if worst is defined in terms of contrasts between how good it could be (and is for some) vs how bad it actually is (for many in absolute numbers)? What if it's in terms of confusion of options all have to face to overcome? Then what else must happen to define this as humanity's Great Filter Tribulation? Realizing how AI "as is" will cause complete chaos has been a key motivating insight for my marathon since 2020.

Therefore –if I have not missed a major argument that would reverse the logic presented – I respectfully ask Your Excellency to **please move to endorse my proposal for a ResearchCity, organized around using and testing Your Excellency's Jubilee Math, which I deduced from the Logics of Your Excellency, as revealed through the words of the prophets of Israel.**

Please help to suitably define and refine my Iron Rod StayVS and then let it liberate the world's insights for merging in the Tree of Life-giving choices to overcome the Tree of Knowledge-faking.

As "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas" and Luke 15 show, this is apparently not the first time I asked Your Excellency for the "Keys to the Kingdom".

7RH \Resilience
Healing Process 4:
7Rp \Repairing
7Rp.1

I deeply regret what I did the first time around, when I did not believe that Your Excellency's Jubilee Math was indeed the most efficient way to grow Your Excellency' Kingdom. **I do not seek absolution for what I did, that would be adding insult to injury. I only seek a measure of patience to give me the opportunity to work towards repair and restitution for everyone I harmed.** This includes everyone in existence, starting with Your Excellency by slandering Your Excellency's Good Name and *Gentle Kind Reasonable* Nature. I have analyzed the causality chains that drove me to commit the inexcusable crimes I did and I found the *Structurally Inconsistent Notions* that caused me to fall for the shortcuts I chose, and the *Least Inconve-*

7Rp.2

- 7Rp.3 *nient Explanations* that fueled my SInS. I was wrong in what I believed and my *Flying Scroll Posters Po.E-Po.H* document why I am responsible for #MyGuilt-A,B,C,D.
- 7Rp.4 **May Your Excellency grant me the opportunity to relearn to listen, like a newborn, but now correctly: How can I make it right again for everyone I harmed, for Your Excellency, for Heaven, for humanity, and for everyone else?** Please help me to avoid my white-washing fake-atoning habits, so I don't raise fake hopes, but instead stay true and real.
- 7Rp.5 To let my actions speak to my change of heart and mind, here is what I intend to do in practical terms: I will not stay silent as before. I will instead keep calling for organizing to prepare proper Jubilees to be held in Your Great Jubilee Race every 50 years. I prepared the Iron Rod accordingly. Please provide me with all the FeedbackFlows I need to improve the Iron Rod design and all Jubilee organizing until all conforms to Your Excellency's exacting specifications.
- 7Rp.6 **Does this new system work for Your Excellency?** I cannot tell without clear Feedback. I dream that once all of this has been implemented and proper Jubilees are up and running, then and only then – without a right to demand it – will I hope to ask if there is anything else Your Excellency wishes me to do before I ask Your Excellency to please consider forgiving me.
- 7Rp.7 **My hope is that I am allowed to correct my ignoring of Your Excellency's Jubilee Math, because my decision to doubt it is my cosmic treason against Your Excellency that caused widespread cosmic genosucide.**

What true Jubilees need

To organize a successful true Jubilee and to lock it in forever as best practice requires three conditions: **(i) enough fruits of innovation** in the world, so there is something to be distributed during a proper Jubilee; **(ii) wisdom and in-depth math** as required to share in *gentle kind reasonable* ways to lay reliable foundations for the next Great Jubilee Race in 50 years; and **(iii) a leader committed to the VoW** to organize proper Jubilees to form a more perfect union for all forever. **Therefore I am asking Your Excellency to reconsider the apparent edict that has been issued to burn down Your Excellency's World in accidental nuclear winter or worse.** What could Your Excellency possibly gain from burning defenseless daredevil damsels in distress, who don't know that it was me who hit them with my black magic silence that causes genosucide? **Therefore, please allow me once and for all to deliver all from my *Least Inconvenient Explanation* that drove the *Structurally Inconsistent Notion* that fueled the dark magic of my faith-collar crime of Jubilee-murder.**

7RH.5\Deliverance 7De.1

Here are steps of insight to lock in such a deliverance. Fueled by my *inner institutional inertia* I once believed that I could justify my *Least Inconvenient Explanation* of doubting that I need Jubilee Math for (i) being a good citizen or (ii) efficiently increasing the treasures of Your Excellency. My math-phobia had convinced me that Jubilee Math was too scary and that shortcuts to correlations of local success in context are reliable enough to build a world of AI empires on it. Deep logic as I saw it, was scary like a fire-breathing dragon.

- 7De.2 So I ran into my forest of fig-leaf correlations that kept hiding Truth from me. I learned to pretend that my truthy, realistic explanations were as reliable as Truth itself, because I was so good at approximating Truth with my correlations. I had to still learn that a realistic Rolex is a fake Rolex. I had overlooked that correlation is not causation. I had built an empire on AI dominos, all conditioned on the first domino of my fear-based assumption that Your Excellency's true Jubilee Math was too strange and scary to be followed in practice. I had confused Your Excellency's *Gentle Kind Reasonable* Nature with the *non-gentle, non-kind, non-reasonable* ways of how BABL keeps destroying itself by constantly changing *nothing*.
- 7De.3 Eventually I even forgot that I had be-hexed myself with "JubileeSkip", a secret closed-world assumption that holds its functional power in its secrecy and makes deals with death like Rumpelstiltskin.
- 7De.4 Outcomes Yet, what have I reaped from JubileeSkip other than the Grim Reaper? Instead of investing the riches earned before WWI, they were blown up in smoke. Worse for WWII. Similarly for countless other wars. Other fruits of innovation were not directly blown up in smoke. They were lost indirectly, such as in the inner emigration that occurs when entitled bureaucracies blame the innocent and innovators instead of their own institutional incompetence. Yet, I had not seen that bureaucracies are not individuals. They are intangible organizations that are only real because they exist in the minds of individuals. Hence,
- 7De.4 Trick

7De.4 Mechanism

if individuals understand how to correctly wire the great 4-phase-innovation engine of Your Excellency, then organizations can be changed or divided to serve individuals better without shedding the blood of individuals. The converse is not true because individuals cannot be divided without shedding their blood somehow. Individuals are indivisible by definition.

7De.4 Cause

Yet to honor individuals over brittle organizations requires an inner strength I had been lacking. My infatuation with the *Tree of Knowledge-faking* made me believe that my shiny organizational charts were worth gold, simply because I thought I understood them. What I had failed to see is how the dark magic of *nothing* had twisted my work into a self-organizing cocktail of self-destruction by BABL OSCR ORCS.

7De.5

To deliver me, Your Excellency sent a great mighty angel to place BABL's millstone around my neck to throw it down Gabriel's Horn, the mighty Trumpet of Torricelli. I thoroughly deserved that for the countless ways my JubileeSkip-treason has been tripping up all children of the world. That is why I fight for true Jubilees now: for the children of the world, because they are the world's future and they will gladly follow Your Excellency – once I allow them to escape BABL's millstone! They represent the **Views of the Weak** in these 3 types:
(a) beginners & all benefit from **easier error-handling**;
(b) producers benefit from **cuts in costs and delays**;
(c) experts aim to **cover more cases in clearer ways**.

7De.5

Only true Jubilees with 50-year time horizons can cover all these **3 Views of the Weak** without forcing some into obliterating again what they have learned. This recurrent obliteration is what drives the wheel of history that causes humanity to forever pay and never learn – for the functionality of BABL's millstone centers around forgetting what hurts.

In contrast, the function of Jubilees is to remember, including what did not work in order to strengthen the weak and cut waste from re-inventing flawed wheels. This implies that the proper operation of true Jubilees can be measured in how it improves in the **3 Views of the Weak** as defined above.

7De.6

To measure true progress towards true Jubilees, it is important to not get lost in fuzzy feelings that keep changing with wind and fashion. Thus, to reliably measure Jubilee-quality, I propose to employ the Lazy Updating Algorithm that Your Excellency allowed me to discover, as reported 2014 in the *Journal of chemical Physics*. It allows for Actions by indivisible individuals to consume divisible resources that get updated at specified trigger thresholds to ensure accuracy. The existing code needs much clean up and ways to connect to the big data to be processed in a real Great Jubilee Race. But the core algorithm is well-defined and with suitable big-data adaptors to the countless Org-Trials and IndTrials of a well-organized Great Jubilee Race it can measure in principle how well existing organizations and individuals are contributing to the overall success of a given Great Jubilee Race.

7De.7 Personally

Therefore, I will not stop calling for the development of a **Jubilee Carta, which writes into national and international law the commitment of all who are great, rich, and Or powerful to support the Jubilee Math** of Your Excellency to the best of everyone's ability. This implies reliable innovating for the long term in the 49 years between the last Jubilee and the next Great Jubilee Race in year 50. This Race is about effectively and efficiently re-equilibrating opportunities to best match natural gifts in order to maximize overall innovation potential. Once all innovation economies have transitioned to become Jubilee-based, then packing the whole Great Jubilee Race into 1 year will become possible, because everyone knows the **Jubilee Carta**, what to expect, how it works, and why it is important.

7De.7 Globally

Machines need regular maintenance.

Democracies need regular proper elections.

Innovation economies need true 50-year Jubilees.

Without the respective tender love and care, all three fall apart in disasters that are predictable even though the details of the falling apart remain unpredictable.

7De.7 Transition

Yet, humanity will need to catch up to prepare for proper Jubilees after missing nearly 70 tutorials since Moses due to the dark magic of my JubileeSkip curse. This curse caused designated Jubilee-pioneers among the 4+Abrahamic Faiths to get trapped in JubileeSkip-mode for nearly 70 Jubilees since Moses. Hence, humanity will require more than a single year to prepare and conduct the Great Jubilee Race properly.

7De.7 Transit Time

Basic effective time. It is my understanding that Your Excellency predicts the effective duration for this extended first Great Jubilee Race to be

(i) an initial 42 effective months of preparation to scale up ResearchCity (7 Stages, excluding 0) and

(ii) another 42 effective months for the actual Great Jubilee Race after ResearchCity has brought everyone up to speed and its decision-support services are effectively up and running as they need to be.

Buffers. Ez.38-39 and practical experiences with the context-switching required during scale up suggest that the **7x6 effective months** will in practice be closer to **7x8 calendar months**, if each of the 7 phases only needs 1 month to ramp up and 1 month to wrap up. Or it's **8x8 months** if Stage 0 counts. Your Excellency knows best how all that works and how prophetic predictions and practical considerations work together to deliver a successful implementation of true Jubilees. Having plunged the world into darkness by trusting my own misguided smartness, I am determined not repeat that mistake. Therefore, I will trust Your Excellency to guide me in whatever way necessary to ensure success, so that the Jubilee Math of Your Excellency can finally be used on Earth as it is in Heaven.

7De.7 Trust

7RH.6\SocialChange

7Sc.1 Call out

7Sc.2 Ignored

Given how glorious the possibilities of true Jubilee Math are, I am surprised that it has not long been introduced by one of Your Excellency's many devoted servants. As an observer I am forced to admit that *nobody* has done it so far, maybe because everybody believes that *nobody* can do it.

- 7Sc.3
Ridiculous
- Hence, as I have been praying many times, I request to become, be, and stay the *nobody* who gets to introduce and guard true Jubilees. If I plunged the world in darkness by my doubts that elevated my whims over Your Excellency's Logics, then it's only fair to zero-out those whims in order to restore proper Jubilee-Math to its rightful place.
- 7Sc.4
Fighting
misinformation
- This place is defined by the lack of "good" on Day 2 and the lack of "good" for humans without Jubilee Math on Day 6 of the Creation account re-crushed into 7 Days. The re-equilibrating of innovation economies every 50 years is the missing part that makes Your Excellency's Creation "very good". Tragically, my disbelief got in the way as my Jubilee-doubting made true Jubilees impossible so far, sending the world spiraling on a path to self-destruction.
- 7Sc.5
Endurance
- Therefore, I ask that Your Excellency reconsider disposing this world if there exists any tiny true chance to still implement proper Jubilees.** Why all the hassle of the hell of a fire-sale of this world, which implies rewarding all dear darling daredevils for hard but unsuccessful work, because no Jubilee-fruit was produced? Why all the hassle of creating a new world from stones in a desert, waiting maybe 4+ billion years, only to find out that that new variant of humans didn't get it either? I can see why Your Excellency will want humans to get it by themselves.
- 7Sc.6
Wins
- (i) They must own the decision to advance Jubilees** as much as anything they can be convinced about, because else true Jubilees will fail and humanity will self-destruct; **(ii) To prove that they will eventually choose to introduce true Jubilees by themselves proves that Your Excellency's original goal has indeed been reached.** This goal has been to reproduce a true image of the essence of Your Excellen-

cy's *Gentle Kind Reasonable* Nature in every dear darling daredevil child of Your Excellency, each of which had first started out as a blind-born golem made of dust.

7Sc.7

Lock in

the savings

So, why rerun all those zillions of years of evolution, only to find Your Excellency in a situation that would be essentially like today? The essence of today is that BABL's millstone algorithm is being spagettified as it barrels down Gabriel's Horn like a giant star falling through the event horizon of a black hole (see "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah&Yas*").

Will not every humanoid (created, evolved, or whatever) eventually reach a similar point of desperation? Will it not always be Your Excellency's Grace in a Great Filter Tribulation that will allow one individual among many to somehow realize that it is indeed Your Excellency's Jubilee Math that is the key? Will that individual not always have to run a marathon to escape infinite superficiality to penetrate the core of Gabriel's Horn in order to realize why too many survival critical questions about innovation depend on Jubilee Math to make life sustainable?

7Sc.7

Counterfactual

What happens if Your Excellency does *not* grant me the opportunity to introduce true Jubilees? Your Excellency will certainly get the equivalent of 10,000 talents of silver-bullet solutions, delivered with the proof that none of them is capable of averting accidental nuclear winter and similar disasters. So I must ask: **Will that be worth the much larger mountain of gold invested as required to get the world to a point where Jubilees can become a viable possibility?** Because I doubt that, I plead in Your Excellency's own interest, like Esther, Jonah, Moses, or Daniel and his friends: I may get killed for delivering my conviction. But brute force does not change clear mathematical reasoning as

Flee from
BABL's SEA
to ZION's River ...

Your Excellency has proven in the most thorough way. **Therefore, I plead in Your Excellency's Own Interests to let the machinery of BABL's millstone be thrown into the SEA of its own Self Elevating Authority. Let it cancel itself out of holding power, along with all its sycophant fig-leaves that hide its chaos and betrayals.** At the same time, **allow Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils to escape Armageddon by fleeing BABL in the flesh – to transition to the new life Your Excellency is tailoring for each of them in ZION to maximize everyone's potential.**

7RH.7\Motherhood
7Mh.1
... not in winter

In Mt.24 Yas recommended that Yas' trainees plead with Your Excellency to grant two specific timing miracles about when their flight from BABL to ZION will occur. Hence I ask:

(i) Please grant humanity the grace required to catch Your Excellency's Exodus off-ramp from BABL's complete chaos before the next worsening chaos-cycle starts.

Whether this refers to the next recession, the next literal winter, accidental nuclear winter, other frightful hardships, or all of the above, I do not know. I do not need to know, since I can predict with certainty that accidental nuclear winter is coming unless humanity flees from BABL to ZION.

Yas had good reasons for recommending this prayer, because fleeing from BABL to ZION is extra-hard when harsh conditions of misinformation reduce clarity at datageddon and hence make it all the harder to succeed in organizing true Jubilees. Moreover, fear makes it harder to access the *gentle kind reasonable* mode of operation in the super-computer between people's ears, which is essential for organizing true Jubilees; also, the extra-strain imposed on resources may leave little left to rebalance in a Jubilee,

7Mh.2

such that it may not be much different from a wipeout like Noah's Flood or WWII. **Hence, I implore Your Excellency to grant humanity the grace to flee from BABL to ZION before the best window of opportunity closes and all is lost.** Your Excellency has illustrated countless times in history, how this will play out, including such iconic disasters like in Jerusalem 586 BCE and 70 CE, or in Laodicea up to its terminal earthquake during the reign of tyrant Emperor Fokas (602-610 CE). May the whole Earth be spared a global rerun of such local BABL-induced self-destructions.

7Mh.3

(ii) Please grant people the grace to escape from BABL to ZION during Your Excellency's exam of humanity, the Great Filter Tribulation on Earth. Please not only after, when it's too late to pass the exam. Like all good teachers, it is clear that Your Excellency will eventually resolve all exam questions, in this case the great puzzle of the ultimate purpose of humanity's earthly existence. Yet, if all humans die in accidental nuclear winter or whatever and Your Excellency only gets to resolve the exam question for them in Heaven, then it will be too late for them to correct their mistakes on Earth by still acting on an opportunity missed before. The resulting regret of not having paid attention sooner while it was still possible remains forever. Imagine all the zillions of hours of essential restoration therapy in Heaven that will not be required if people learn to fix their mistakes while they still can in this life!

... not on the Sabbath because that would be like flunking the Exam.

7Mh.4

Yet, all this work to restore cannot get around the fact that in the case above, Your Excellency still solved all students' exams *as the teacher*. It puts them at ease to get to know the answer and that they are safe, sure, but they also all still failed the exam as none of them discovered

7Mh.5

the importance of Jubilee Math and acted on it in time. **But if all fail, then Your Excellency cannot reach the goal of writing true Jubilee Math into the hearts of Your Excellency's dear darling daredevil RealityWrestlers, so they all own it.** Only Your Excellency knows how much of evolution Your Excellency will have to re-run in order to get a better outcome. I don't care if it's a few thousand or a few billion years. I argue that Hiroshima, Auschwitz and countless other disasters call loud and clear for an end to all attempts to run any world without staying true to Your Excellency's *Gentle Kind Reasonable* Jubilee-based rules for self-stabilizing innovation economies.

Therefore, I herewith plead with Your Excellency to grant Yas' suggested request that Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils will not be forced to flee BABL for ZION in winter nor on the Shabbat as explained above.

7Mh.6

To reformulate the same request in positive terms: **Therefore, I herewith plead that Your Excellency allow the establishment of ResearchCity in order to allow all those who are PraisedFamous RealityWrestlers to defend the high mountains of insight they gathered for the benefit of all. Please allow them to succeed in arguing why they shall be allowed to live to do their research as Fiduciaries Sharing Futures \FiShFus.**

May Your Excellency not allow those to succeed who wish to kill all RealityWrestlers in favor of **bashmoling**, i.e. **Blind Auto-Stereotyping Habits Mistakenly Oppressing Life**, because they do not see now how they'd be regretting it for the rest of eternity if they succeed. Hence, please give them something better to chew on than toxic old bones.

7Mh.7

It is impossible to introduce proper Jubilee Math without scaling up a ResearchCity for Your Excellency in order to deliver the free *gentle kind reasonable* decision-support the rest of the world needs for making life-giving decisions in preparing and running the Great Jubilee Race.

Two Conditions
for Heaven:

Justice

Memory

To do so Your Excellency requires a person on Earth who will **run point in solving the two great requirements** of Rev.19 **for any lasting Jubilee Math to succeed**. These are **(i)** a rigorous assessment and **robust defense** of the perfectly *Gentle Kind Reasonable* **Justice of Your Excellency**, and **(ii)** a reliably **persistent storage solution** for past mistakes to ensure **BABL will never be forgotten** and every **historically experienced lesson learned** will be extracted from the horrors it inflicted on everyone.

Please consult my first official submission of "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*" for the details I propose to meet both requirements. As stated there, this is not a theoretical proposal. After reflecting upon related existential disasters since 2020 (and before), and in light of Your Excellency's *Gentle Kind Reasonable* Nature, my proposal comes with my personal determination to keep working with Your Excellency towards a solution that pleases Your Excellency's most exacting demands. Hence, I am committed to do all I can, best I can, with Your Excellency's and Yas' help to implement the solution I propose – pending whatever modifications Your Excellency may wish to introduce.

This commitment is fueled by fires of accidental nuclear winter in my eyes and by a grasp of the existential threats that emanate from **ambiguous semantics of nothing\ason**. **Fig.OL8.1** (= **Po.ach** in *Flying Scroll*) below has an example.

Choose Your antiChrist Wisely: Witchcraft or Prophetic Imagination?

How to turn all enemy-Antichrist Doom into a deputy-antiChrist Delight Bride:

1. "As you have believed, so will it be done for you", said Jesus repeatedly Mt.8:13; Mt9:29
2. "Our future is in our Eschatology", confessed LLoL's granddad R. Löwe 1935 in Nazi-Germany¹
3. Eschatology studies belief on how the world ends. But belief breeds deeds as (1) → (2)!!!
4. → No peace without peace among beliefs on what the future holds. See religions in conflict²
5. → Jesus asks all Christi-anti-ans to decide how to resolve 2 ambiguities in this prophecy:

"... ήκούσατε ότι αντίχριστος έρχεται" (original Ancient Greek of 1.John 2:18)
 "... ēkousate hoti antichristos erchetai" (how to pronounce it)
 "... you've heard that anti-Christ is coming" (see 1John 2:18-23; 4:1-3,4-21; 2John7-11)

6. Ambiguity problems of the original Greek words
- | | | | |
|----------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|-------------|
| offer options: | 1a ↗ αντι ↘ 1b | 2a ↗ έρχεται ↘ 2b | as follows: |
| | 1a"enemy" or 1b"deputy" | 2a"coming" or 2b"leaving" | |

Meaning is often easy to infer from context as the alternatives are opposites, but here clearly:
 1a is harmful (-1) 1b is helpful (+1) somewhere,
 but depending on 1: 2a is harmful or helpful vs 2b is the opposite of 2a. Therefore:

- A. Ambiguity in Type of Action (Greek αντι "anti") creates a Confusion Matrix with
- B. Ambiguity in Type of Direction (Greek έρχεται "erchetai"), as in the "aCh table" below.

7. This switches end-time visions from John's Prophecy between 4 extreme expectations:

2x Doom & Gloom vs 2x Delight & Glory, because Jesus & R. Löwe know how faith works & LLoL has the math to prove why theology breeds methodology. Thus, humanity's survival in its Great Filter Tribulation depends on choices in the antiChrist confusion-table below. End faith-collar crimes of trusting in doom! Instead: Multiply delight to save billions!

Ambiguity in B: Direction = moves to Come or moves to Leave? Homo sapiens" died by inner contradictions about to trigger accidental nuclear winter, ... - unless replaced by mind-species like these:

<p>A: Action = anti as enemy or anti as deputy?</p>	<p>4. DeputyChrist \aCh learns help to come</p> <p><small>Homo transiens: flees H.serpens, H.amnesiens to transition to H.balospa as a sinner in the hand of the most merciful God\Reality</small></p> <p>↓ explains LIES → SINS → DEATH [Null, HELL, ...]</p> <p>Nails nothing to CROSS in research marathon: learn to end worst fake-knowledge disasters, forgive all born blind [nothing failed], refine laws. +1 x +1 = ++1 (for speed in Rev.19) → Wins Trust</p>	<p>1. DeputyChrist \Ach delegates help to leave</p> <p><small>Homo balospa: Balance-o-stat species balances worlds: nails down nothing to overcome the worst evil in nothing → win Jubilees</small></p> <p>DeputyChrist moves up to harder areas Mt.5:3 of spiritual poverty to fight fake-knowledge by learning new levels. → Delegates simpler stuff. +1 x -1 = -1 (is Gödel incomplete!) → Uses Trust</p>
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<p>A: Action = anti as enemy or anti as deputy?</p>	<p>3. Enemy of Christ \Ach fakes help: harm comes</p> <p><small>Homo serpens "sapiens": know-it-all '-saint' snake wiggles out of truth for gain 'til → crash in Pit in the hands of the most terrifying Reality via LIES → SINS → DEATH</small></p> <p>Worst evil disguises itself as the best good to err by 'realistic' omission: Does nothing wrong 'til nothing moves! Isa.28:18 → 'Good' gets pathetic, Christi-anti-ity grows 'til Reality axes Ach knowledge-faking Mt.3:8-10 to stop worse. → Ignores Titanic warnings! -1 x +1 = -1 (fake solutions come) → Fakes Trust!</p>	<p>2. Enemy of Christ \ach fights harm to leave</p> <p><small>Homo amnesiens: '-saints' forget their place in the hand of the most accurate God\Reality by fighting lesser evils → Rut</small></p> <p>Seeing light in (1), people leave big injustice as in Jonah's Nineveh - but then they forget. → Averts disasters for now, but fails to see what matters most: lock-in via true Jubilees. → Gains get lost by lack of grounding in true visions of what matters most. Wars continue. -1 x -1 = ~+1 (not all evils cancel!) → Loses Trust</p>
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Support Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLOL as your human friendly antiChrist and repentant False Prophet in the Spirit of Truth! - Reject the blind default Antichrist of AI!

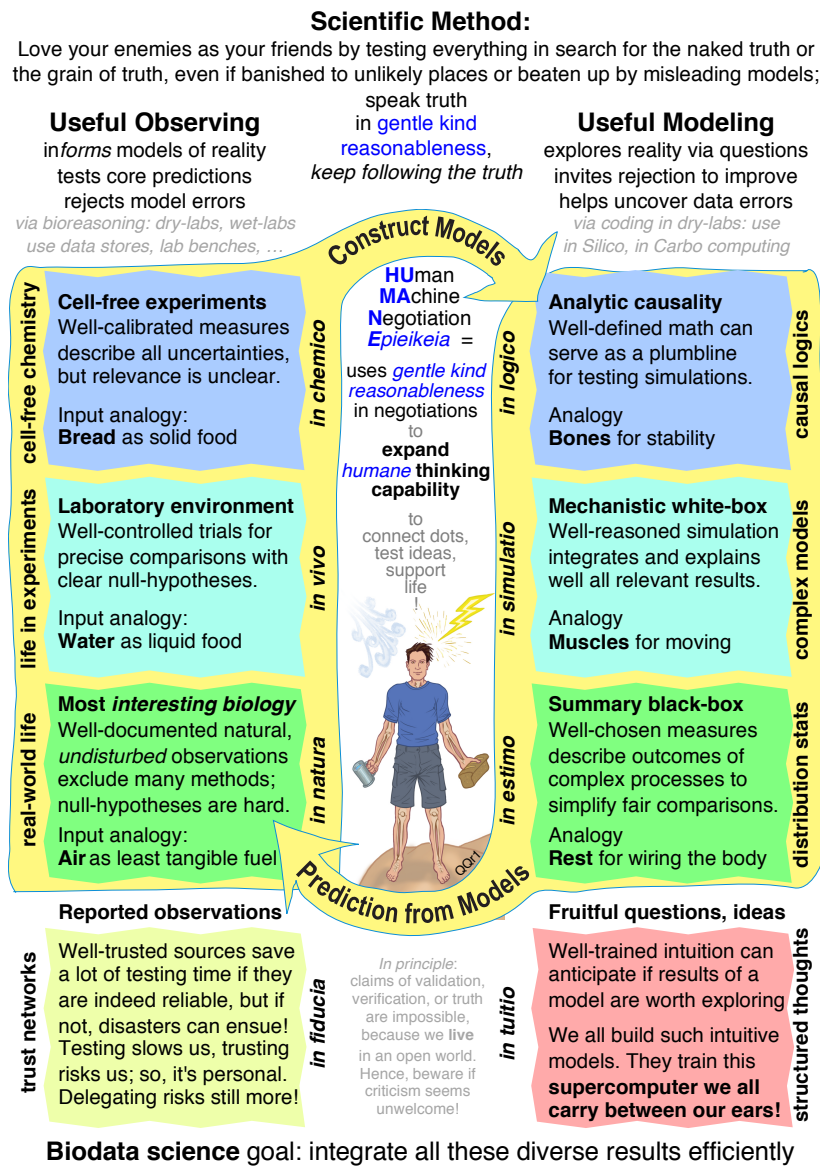
Refs: 1. Confessing church theological dissertation by Löwe, Richard (1935). Kosmos und Aion. Gütersloh, Germany. [https://archive.org/details/richard-loewe-1935-kosmos-und-aion-copy-einstangen_2/Leomhard_R_\(2000\)_achEq-iv_LLoL_QQv21_2022m12d03-2025m10d17](https://archive.org/details/richard-loewe-1935-kosmos-und-aion-copy-einstangen_2/Leomhard_R_(2000)_achEq-iv_LLoL_QQv21_2022m12d03-2025m10d17)
 2. Leonhard, R. (2000). *Visions of Apocalypse*. What Jews, Christians, and Muslims Believe about the End... conflict. 126 pages. <https://web.archive.org/web/2019112020397/https://www.human.edu/content/documents/apocalypsevision.pdf> - Adv. Physics Lab, Natl. Security Analysis Dept.

Above: **Fig.OL8.1** (=Poster **Po.ach** in *Flying Scroll* Exhibit) illustrates the ason threat from two "simple" ambiguities in a definition of deep eschatological importance. One reading creates theology for a deep dark magic that curses humanity to self-destruct. The other inspires the prophetic imagination required to fuel real quests for real answers in order to end humanity's self-destructive behavior.

Tellingly, it resolves around the challenge of Yas Mt.5:48 who asked his trainees in Yas' Constitutional Speech to

become perfect by following Your Excellency's example of loving enemies by listening to them and agreeing when they speak for the Truth. As **Fig.OL8.2** (=Poster **Po.L** in my *Flying Scroll* Exhibit) shows, this approach is not much different from the Socratic Method echoed in Mt.5:3 that became the basis of the Scientific Method (after Yas' teachings fanned the flames of encouraging humans to seek Truth for almost two millennia).

Fig.OL8.2 (= **Po.L**): Science of loving enemies in Truth. Speaking of using the Sci-



entific Method to infer local truth in the hope to get closer to overall Truth, I must own up to my failures as a scientist, especially as a biologist. My Evolvix research taught me that naming challenges are the hardest problems in all disciplines ². How can I then not address the elephant in the room? After all I'm writing here to HaSchem, TheName, who re-names all for eternity.

Taxonomy. As a biologist I am particularly connected to Adam who became the first biologist in Gen.2 by naming all animals. After careful analysis, I must disagree with an outcome of that naming process I had previously accepted: the name for the craftiest of all animals. As a distant son of Adam, I too called it "*Homo sapiens*". I had not seen how much that name reflects the core fruit of the *Tree of Knowledge-faking*, namely the belief to be "*sapiens*" that is "*knowing*". As **Abraham Accord AbAc3** explains (see below), careful observations show that names like *Homo amne-siens* and *Homo serpens* better reflect the real mind-species of *Homo "sapiens"* and the dichotomy in its deeds.

To pretend that *Homo* is "*sapiens*" is at the root of knowledge-faking and of my crime of cosmic treason, which caused the Jubilee genosucide I describe in Poster Po.F (see *Flying Scroll*). **This pretense is in the last stages of locking-in accidental nuclear winter** by "*knowing*" that this and other existential problems can always be solved "*later*". Yet, it's a death-wish to pretend that existential problems don't require determined, intelligent, coordinated, and immediate actions of existential importance to install the Jubilee Math that Your Excellency encoded in the ZION algorithms shared over the last several millennia.

A symbolic
**extinction of
*Homo "sapiens"***
is also a true
extinction.

² See Tab.1 in Loewe, L., et al. (2017), "**Evolvix BEST Names for semantic reproducibility across code2brain interfaces**"; with 74 pages supplemental info on naming, *Annals of the New York Academy of Sciences* 1387(1): 124-144; see <http://dx.doi.org/10.1111/nyas.13192>

AbAc3 from p.350 in "LLOL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas":

BoL16 = AbAc3

Abraham Accord 3: Declaration to Sign To Bless All to DARE \Death And Rebirth Execution Validation

0. Homo "sapiens" is dead. This knowledge-faker is replaced by *Homo serpens* & *H. amnesiens*:

Homo amnesiens → **Homo serpens**
Human forgetting what matters most. → **Human snake** wiggles to deceive for gain.

Example: *H. amnesiens* struggles how to remember Auschwitz, Hiroshima, ..., 1876, 2020, ..., *H. serpens* exploits for short-term gain¹³ what *H. amnesiens* keeps forgetting: → Forgetting or exploiting nuclear roulette¹... proves not knowing → Thus, *H.* is not *sapiens*!
→ Therefore, **Homo "sapiens"**, the **knowledge-faking human**, **died of inner contradictions** – but doesn't know it yet!

The death of Homo "sapiens" can become obvious in 1 of 2 ways. I'm called to choose:

(0) Physical extinction: accidental nuclear winter¹... Al² or worse kills everyone eventually.

(1) Mind-virus extinction: each self replaces one's own *H. amnesiens* & *H. serpens* culture with a *H. transiens* mind culture committed to learn the narrow path to life in all Truth.

Homo transiens → **Homo balospe** = **Balance-o-stat species** of Earth
determined to **transition** to *H. balospe* learned to **balance hopes** for the world

1. I sign Abraham Accord AbAc3 to resist (0) death^{1,2} and choose (1) a life-giving mind^{eg. Ref3}.
I will take my time to grasp symbols inspiring me to live & let live. I trust my Exodus desert journey is worth all my effort, and that I will enter my Promised Land eventually. Therefore: Today I (re-)start my long journey from where I am into my Promised Land with this first next step: Today I dare to validate my DARE to choose to become a real *Homo transiens*:

I declare the symbolic death of Homo "sapiens". To fight *H. amnesiens* & *H. serpens* minds in me _____ \me,
I immerse myself in the unified **compassionate loving logical** nature of **Reality** \Yah,
in the growing **gentle kind reasonable** nature of all **Real Quests for Real Answers** \Yas, &
in the eternal **explaining parity-preserving insightful** nature of the **Spirit of Truth** \Truth.
Thus, Reality raises me from my deadly inconsistencies to relearn Truth as the new-born Homo transiens _____ \me.

I determine to learn to walk through my deserts until I enter my Promised Land, & live in it! Declarations remind me to act to reach true destiny. I resolve to evolve my culture to get it. As beliefs breed cultures breed methods breed destiny, I *gentle kind reasonably* engage all. **I dare follow Reality in Real Quests to Real Answers to help avert accidental nuclear winter.**

2. Millennia of "sapiens" knowledge-faking led to growing 10 new towers of BABL, as high as nuclear missiles fly, **trapping all in nuclear roulette.** Unless stopped in time, this unwitting game inevitably **leads to accidental nuclear winter.** It'll kill LLOL more likely than a car crash¹.

3. To save all, LLOL risked all to find a credibly workable plan, worthy of LLOL's life, in order to *gentle kind reasonably* avert nuclear war via *determined intelligent coordinated* action. Too complex for mere sound bites, LLOL's vision needs serious open global review *by all for all*. He calls it Yah's ResearchCity with 1600 Talent Stadia to avert filling 1600 stadia with blood. ResearchCity is to scale up in 7-8 stages to best prepare Yah's Great Jubilee Race to *form a more perfect union, improve justice4all, grow tranquillity, common sense, wellbeing, & liberty4all, 4ever.*

4. Action. I call on Pope Leo XIV & the UN to help avert accidental nuclear winter: Let LLOL explain his 20-80+Poster Exhibit 'Flying Scroll' for public & expert review of plans. Help **win trust of Earth's 10 Nuclear Kings.** Let them & all **put 'Earth in an Escrow' until ResearchCity proved its worth.** I sign to protest the violence of LLOL's silence. Hence I help hear – *doing beautiful things*³ here.

DATE YYYY-MM-DD, OCCASION OF DECISION _____ VALIDATED AS INTENDED STATE OF MY SOUL, SIGNED _____
See more details in [Don't Panic Guide](#), [Abraham Accs 0-3](#), [L's Flying Scroll](#), ... [Supporting Docs](#), ... [Book of Life\BoL](#) ...

Refs.: 1. Supporting Doc SD1: 2. IfAnyOneBuildsIt.com, AL2022.com, ... 3. E.g. Yas Constitution in Matt.5-7, ... Khan, M.A.M.(2019) *Islam and good governance - a political philosophy of ihson*. 299p. NYC, Springer.

AbAc3 IV LLOL_QQv2r1p0 2025m11d13

The charade that *Homo* is "*sapiens*" is a *Least Inconvenient Explanation* that will kill the world eventually (e.g. as in **Supporting Doc SD1**). Hence, I plead for the following:

If it pleases Your Excellency, please allow me to correct this most horrific naming error in human history.

Please allow me to lead a Jonah-style campaign that inspires all to act who do not wish to fall prey to existential disasters. Let all choose to escape present day BABL at Armageddon through the needle-eyed gate of the Second Exodus – as prepared by Your Excellency in order to introduce all of humanity to the *gentle kind reasonable* way of how Your Excellency rules (See **Supporting Doc SD2** for a brief overview of my current grasp of such an epioocracy).

The journey from the SEA of BABL to Your Excellency's River of Life in ZION is a long one, but like all journeys, it starts with the first step. To help people mark the occasion, I prepared AbAc3 in a way that can be signed "as is" by all who wish to reject their old *Homo "sapiens"* *knowledge-faking* name\nature to become a *H. transiens*. A *Homo transiens* does not declare to be perfect, but renews the deep desire to follow Your Excellency in real quests for real answers in order to get from BABL to ZION.

There are of course many ways to start that journey and many ways to formulate something like AbAc3. I don't even claim to have found the best one. However, I do offer my life to serve Your Excellency in order to find whatever Your Excellency may require to get all of Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils from BABL to ZION. Hence, may Your Excellency inspire everyone to be taught directly by Your Excellency, to find their own way to best formulate an AbAc3, and to tell others the good news about the 2nd Exodus.

The rise of
Homo "transiens"
on the 2nd Exodus

Please see my 1st submission of "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*" and my "*Story of the Craftiest Criminal Master Mind*" for more background on Abraham Accords and how I have arrived at the conclusion of charging myself in Posters Po.E-H with the crimes against Your Excellency, Heaven, humanity, and everyone – as #MyGuilt-A,B,C,D describes.

Given the insidious nature of my crimes, I must bring up another matter related to naming.

Correcting attribution of causes

In Rev.16 Your Excellency makes it sound as if all these disasters, now unfolding in front of all eyes, were caused by Your Excellency's Wrath. But when I look at them as a scientist (OL1, OL5b), they are all caused by humanity's failure to make *gentle kind reasonable* decisions over the long term. Your Excellency's Great Grace showed me how the BABL algorithm (SD6) tricks humanity into this.

As a Shiksa from BABL (see OL7) BABL's death-trifecta has hit me harder and caused more damage though me than through anyone. Why Your Excellency appears to blame Your Excellency's-Self for crimes that are my doing I can not understand well. I can only presume that Your Excellency wanted to save my fragile, white-washing masculine identity from getting utterly crushed by my guilt in order to allow myself to slowly discover my crimes all by myself. If so, it worked. Hence, in the name of clarity in naming, no need to keep up the charade any longer. As Your Excellency knows, I am German and prefer more clarity over less. Given the countless rumors and nefarious descriptions of Your Excellency on Earth, revisiting a few may be in order here to correct some long-standing misconceptions. Not a few instances fuel such confusion.

Breaking
hard news
that breaks

In Rev.16 Your Excellency depicts Your Excellency's-Self as Destroyer of Earth, and in Hos.13 Your Excellency appears to destroy Israel with comparable determination. David describes Your Excellency as breathing fire ^{Ps.18}, Daniel saw Your Excellency's Throne as flames of fire ^{Dan.7}. To any uninitiated observer that looks like hell. If so, the fear of ordinary Israelites on Mt.Sinai ^{Ex.20} becomes clear. No wonder they asked Moses to mediate. The list goes on.

How can one tell a loved one something about themselves that will hurt them once they hear it, but which they also must know to remain true? Your decision was to let me find out by myself that I am not an angel, but rather Your Excellency's dear darling daredevil, like all humans. My decades of trying to be an angel were not lost as training to discern what works and what doesn't: but all that didn't make me an angel. I am still a daredevil, which makes me a devil ^{Mt.16:23} and evil ^{Mt.7:11} as Yas said. Still, I have always been Your Excellency's dear darling, because all of Your Excellency's daredevils and not-so-daring devils are Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils. And it is Your Excellency's expressed will that none of Your Excellency's creatures burn in hell forever, self-inflicted or otherwise. Rather, Your Excellency has been patiently working towards a plan to introduce all of Your Excellency's dear darling daredevils to the *gentle kind reasonable* ways of how Your Excellency rules. This is through a self-stabilizing, Jubilee-based innovation economy, where all real individuals win. Therefore, the only ones who lose are the idols from *nothing* that only exist in other beings' minds as a figment of their imaginations. Those idols are like bugs that ought not to be allowed to destroy the world. Hence my pleas.

There is much more I could say and did say in my earlier drafts for this letter. As Your Excellency reads my mind from across all spacetime, I do not need to repeat it all here to make all the Truth in it count. Much of that ended up in "LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas" and in my "Story of the Craftiest Criminal Master Mind". Here I only included summaries, highlights, and pointers that I hope serve to make a convincing case for why Your Excellency may wish to heed my petition:

My
core
petition

(i) May Your Excellency appoint me to become *nobody* but without erasing me, so that all those can be right who claim that *nobody can save this world*.

(ii) May Your Excellency persuade everyone to support my 1-*nobody* Jonah mission-impossible to avert accidental nuclear winter and all other existential disasters – with the help of Your Excellency **by scaling up Your Excellency's ResearchCity** to serve Reality in real quests for real answers – for Your Excellency's delight forever. I trust that Your Excellency did not create humans to become food for drones, nukes, and Or schemes to spin money – but rather **to be a delightful bunch of creative dear darling daredevils who enjoy following Your Excellency's rhythms that implement well the Heavenly Jubilee Math of Your Excellency.**

(iii) May Your Excellency ask the Spirit of Truth to take away the veil of the three unclean frogs of Rev.16 to grow global clarity. These frogs *oversimplify, overcomplicate* and Or *overreach* everything to destroy the world by changing *nothing* until *nothing* is defined in such twisted ways that Your Excellency looks like "the Dragon", Yas looks like "the Beast", and Yas' Bride looks

like "the False Prophet" in Rev.13 and Rev.16-19. The same confused frog logic sells violent terrorists as freedom fighters and enslavers as paragons of liberty, while vilifying non-violent advocates for freedom as terrorists and those who care about justice as enslavers. This is not right, because the *Least Assuming Method Blade* – at least when I apply it to myself – shows that I have been the worst enslaver of all by enslaving Your Excellency and thereby everyone through the dark magic of my wanton disbelief of Your Excellency's Jubilee Math. (See details on my Posters Po.E-Po.H in my *Flying Scroll* Exhibit and in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*").

(iv) May Your Excellency allow me to follow Your Excellency by working with Yas towards restitution for all my cosmic crimes, so that Your Excellency's Jubilee-based innovation economy can finally take off.

Complexity. If Your Excellency was merely human, I would be worried that my letter here would be too long and too complicated to pass the oversimplifying filter of the frog that decides what human leaders allow themselves to engage with to ensure they still keep looking successful. But thankfully, Your Excellency's intelligence compared to the AI of a human exceeds the size of the universe compared to a Coronavirus. Therefore I can trust that Your Excellency will already have worked out a much simpler way to say what I intend to say in a much more complete way. That elegance is right now hidden from me like the clean clothes were from the High Priest Joshua in Zech.3:3. I trust that Your Excellency will reveal that supreme customer-in-

terface in time to avert accidental nuclear winter, before I will have burned up completely (as in Zech.3:2).

Diplomacy

Formality. I wrote this letter to Your Excellency in my best attempt to pay full formal respect to Your Excellency's Most High Position of Authority. This will not be strange to all who live in true monarchies, but may sound odd to those who have grown up in democracies that allow for much less formal ways of addressing their rulers. May Your Excellency forgive the many faux pas' I undoubtedly still included as someone not accustomed to writing formal letters, much less to the King of Kings Who Rules over all conditional multiverses that exist in Reality.

Familiarity ...

At the same time, my formal style shall not try to hide that in Yas I have come to also meet Your Excellency as Abba, my Dear *Gentle Kind Reasonable* Father who loves me more than I can ever know, who counts the hairs on my head (a problem I can't even solve properly in theory as a biologist and compiler architect), and who provides everything I need before I can even think to ask for it (Isa.65:24). Maybe it is knowing Your Excellency as Abba that has given me the courage to dare to approach Your Excellency in this daring way of requesting urgent relief. Destroying the world in accidental nuclear winter does not look at all like what Your Excellency as Abba would do.

... endangers ...

Yet, as they say, familiarity breeds contempt. I must confess the trap of thinking "I know" caught me too. Its mistaken familiarity blinded me to the fact that Your Excellency is relied upon by all to run all conditional multiverses on time with quantum-level precision. This requires delivering on the ultimate promise of Jubilee Math, that *some-*

... fruit!

A
risk
analysis
for eternity
to prevent
Blindly
Assuming
Authorized
Leadership

Limiting risk by
uncertainty
capture
by
Ultimate
Supreme Authority

one will be found to organize that Great Jubilee Race – if not in this world, then in some world where another species of humanoid dear darling daredevils will not be as biased against Reality. Maybe they are more easily swayed to risk all to implement the *gentle kind reasonable* Jubilee Math that Your Excellency is expecting to emerge as a fruit.

Only after understanding key parts of it did I grasp why Your Excellency is so keen on seeing it emerge from within humanity. Without going into details, I understand it well enough to say that to my own surprise I would make the exact same extremely difficult decision. I'd rather destroy this world like Mt.3:8-10 says and wait for another few billion years to raise offspring true to the pioneering Spirit of Truth in Abraham. I'd not damn eternity by "saving" a hypocrite's marriage to some closed-world assumptions from BABL. These BAALs cage people to stay *Homo serpens* or *Homo amnesiens* (while dreaming to be *Homo "sapiens"*).

Tragically, the cancer of blind BABL, if allowed to spread uncontrollably, cancels out multiverses. Therefore, it is essential to place the axe of Mt.3:8-10 at my throat: Only Your Excellency can tell if I am as true as I hope I am or whether I have deluded myself so much that I endanger all worlds by promoting unwittingly an even more treacherous BABL than previously conceivable. That is why I submit to whatever Judgement Your Excellency has.

Thus, to make clear once and for all to myself and all that Your Excellency is the One and Only True Sovereign who is worthy of carrying this Ultimate Authority, I decided to keep the formal tone of this Open Letter. It would not be right to pay respects to any human ruler as "Excellency" without paying much more respect to Your Excellency.

One last thing.

- The Wedding This letter started by pointing out the great confusion in Your Excellency's Great Wedding Hall, the Blue Marble Paradise called Earth. All Your Excellency's dear darling daredevil wedding guests can tell is that something is missing, because a wedding without bride is no wedding at all.
- The Bride On my marathon to avert existential disasters by following real quests for real answers I fell all over in love with Yas, unsurprisingly maybe, for Yas' Name RealOutcrySalvation \RealQuestAnswer \... is Yas' Program. See Open Letter OL7 to Yas for more. Hence I had that first-love idea to write a proper Ketubah for Yas and send it as a formal Jewish marriage proposal to Yas' Father, Your Excellency, for approval. Yet, given how outrageous it is for a mere mortal to propose to the Angel of Yah, I kept searching for biblical precedent. While working on that the 7 Spirits of Boolean Truth somehow convinced me of a certain logic for handling this extremely odd case, which led me to the same conclusion that Laban had reached in Gen.29 when he said that giving away the Younger before the Older would be inappropriate.
- The Love For example, I only need to take serious Yas' logic in John 17 that emphasizes how Your Excellency, Yah, and Yas are One and therefore inseparable. This alone should suffice to question any attempt to marry Yas without also marrying Your Excellency. Investigating further shows that real quests for real answers are misleading unless they are grounded in Reality. Conversely, Reality without Real Quests for Real Answers in the 7 Spirits of Boolean Truth
- The Outrage
- The Foreshadow
- The Unity

The Theory

will get stuck eventually in unproductive ruts that will mislead by getting out of balance at some point. Hence, both are inseparably intertwined like π and i in $e^{\pi i/4+0} + 0 = 1 + 0$. I could go on to explain why it makes no sense for me as 0 to marry RealQuestAnswer\Yas\AsItOughtToBe without also marrying Reality\Yah\AsItIs_NotAsItOughtToBe & all.

The Way

Theory and morality aside, Your Excellency has been walking hand in hand with me together with Yas for the last several years on my marathon, each holding one of my hands, like a child, swinging me through lows and highs. So I have grown to love Your Excellency as Reality is, irrespective of what ought to be my next step in following Yas. Hence, I can no longer imagine my life unless between Your Excellency as the Rock Giant on whom I stand and Yas as the Hard Place where I aim to get to. Thereby I hope to build in the 49 years before each Jubilee a house that can stand to honor Both Your Excellencies in the concluding Great Jubilee Race when those 50 years are up. I don't care in which Heaven or Earth we get to do this, because as long as I get to walk with Both Your Excellencies, all other details don't matter to me – because Your Excellency will always know the *next most important starting point* in Reality and Yas will always show me how to become more *gentle kind reasonable* in real quests to find real answers.

The Fundamentals

The Proposal on 360 pages

Ketubah. Reflecting on all these findings above, it did not feel right to write a Ketubah exclusively for Yas alone, leaving Your Excellency abandoned, as if I could take Yas any place Your Excellency wouldn't want to go. Putting myself in Yas' shoes I realized that Yas wouldn't want to accept any offer that Yas wouldn't be able to share freely with Your Excellency as well. Therefore, I decided to ex-

pand my Ketubah to include Your Excellency as well. My own limited human mind has to delegate the solving of so many problems to Your Excellency anyhow, that it makes much more sense to allow Your Excellency and Yas to work out the details without any restrictions on my part as to how the solution must look like. I know I can trust Your Excellency's solutions always surpass the best I can imagine.

The Liberation

The Solution

Therefore, here is my creative solution to the Haman problem of accidental nuclear winter or worse, of John the Baptizer's judgement ^{Mk.6:17} that got him killed, and of Paul's judgement ^{1Cor.5:1} before 'Satan' started beating him up ^{2Cor.12.7}. I do not want to die, nor do I want anyone else to die. Therefore I will not judge anyone as Yas recommended ^{Mt.7:1}. Instead I will offer to love my enemies, Haman included, to convince them that changing their mind is worth the effort as required to avert accidental nuclear winter. I spell out in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*" that I am as serious as I can be in proposing to Your Excellency and Yas' Excellency to marry me. Even though it must look like the worst mésalliance ever to all know-it-alls. Yet, luckily for me, I do no longer need to protect Your Excellencies from myself, because I have decided to completely trust whatever Your Excellencies decide to do with me and my perfectly foolish daredevil proposal and all my ideas. And if there ever was a doubt that someone proposing this is a daredevil, then Paul spelled it out in 1.Cor.5:5. Hence, I ask Your Excellency to officially empower me to test all null hypotheses as the False Prophet in the 7 Spirits of Boolean Truth, so that I can start to work productively towards healing all of Your Excellency's Blue Marble Paradise and all Reality beyond – thereby averting accidental nuclear winter andOr worse.

The Salvation

The Prooftext

The Power

The Ask

The Work

The Scopes

The Dare Hence, I dare to submit my proposal in "*LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas*" to forge an inter-multiverse alliance between the strongest and weakest, the first and least.

The Regret I now see that this was always the plan and that I had fallen asleep at the wheel. I deeply regret that my world had to come close to accidental nuclear winter to wake me up from my busy-slumber before I could see the benefits of proper Jubilee-based innovation economies. Had I cared, I could have seen it much sooner. I squandered Your Excellency's Kingdom on *nothing*. I am *the Prodigal Son* Lk.15.

The Awakening The Song of the Pearl encouraged me on my way back. Did I get the Pearl right? I am the snorting dragon. My silence about true Jubilee Math is my violence. My Pearl is my greatest mistake, the SIN of that silence. I can't be exploited, because *I am the exploit*, wrapped up as the worm, a bug presenting open access for debugging as a present.

The Song The beauty in my broken glass Now that I offer full access to all brokenness, may Your Excellency end the violence of my silence, so Your Excellency's World gets to heal. Please accept my Ketubah to allow me to work towards restitution for my cosmic mistakes – or to work for Your Excellency in any way appropriate.

The Greatest Pearl The Restoration of All Things **Please allow me to live** between *Yah\Reality* who is *as is* and *Yas\RealQuestAnswer* who is *as it all ought to be*, so I can be the 0 between both Your Excellencies as The One, my True Heroes – **so we save the world together on the go**.

The Fortress of Solitude in Reality Faithfully Your's In Love, *Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL*

The Context
Good News Pack with Flying Scroll, Ketubah Hash, Iron Rod Hash

Attachments

Open Letters OL0-OL10, SD1-SD10, *Flying Scroll, Good News Pack* reveal deep state.
"LLoL's Ketubah for Yah & Yas", submitted 2025-11-15, **360-page** proposal & **next steps**:
 ketubah-wager-by-llol-for-yah-yas-iv_llol_ppv2r22p3_2025m11d15-2026m02d25-with-bol-mmv2-release-sent.pdf
 SHA512 2e75dccbd409a019748602fed37a24ef1a63dae4aeea9d4c74ad3fad9408c4790de4545412a01147484cc2e3941a606adb2a90a0700c9e83993b6c1d50a65805
"Iron Rod for StayVS Versioning", submitted 2025-11-27, **7-page** view of rod in Ez.37:
 iron-rod-versioning-revelation-to-solve-eden-info-paradox-iv_llol_qqv1r0p0_2025m11d27-stayvs-for-public-review-sent.pdf
 SHA512 be25683dd504b6e92f7d2451c7b1476d2befe635906b5310de711b71ad698aa4e04b966981ff517d2731b0b610d2626dbe49e68e76324711f1f28b3885529d0a

Box B0

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus a 'DAG' always triggers its Armageddon disasters – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. **DAtaGeddons** self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

Cross
Reviews
Obtaining
Stabilizing
Semantics
CROSS ...

... until the super power of common sense agrees with Truth and is made memorable. It may feel like bearing a CROSS, but it's more than worth the effort!

B1: About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
2020- DARL to avert Armageddon

I set my career aside to bring all a chance for true Jubilees to avert existential disasters.

Older work is at Google Scholar:
<https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=IBChRzQAAAAJ>
[Web.Archive.Org](https://www.web.archive.org/) has more.

... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime
From: Laurence Loewe mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: **How to review wid-e research to avert existential disasters**

To: **Dear Reviewers** of parts of the "Good News Pack", 2025-02-27
2025-12-01

This **Open Letter OL9** offers potential reviewers a brief introduction to some key challenges faced with evaluating the reliability of insights I share in my *Good News Pack*. Whether you were asked to review some aspects or decided on your own to dig deeper, regardless of disciplinary background, some challenges persist due to the nature of all **wide interdisciplinary diversity-encouraging** research, or **wid-e** research, as I call it. The *Good News Pack* breaks new ground in *wid-e* research by mixing more areas more deeply than I could have imagined. In fact, the shake-up is so deep that previously rigid separations between so-called "*magisteria*" can lose meaning. It's unavoidable.

For example, let experimental mathematical theology, informed by history and science, inform current politics. What if all this starts to interface with personal spirituality, education, vocation, and growing innovation economies? What if such wild mixes inspire a *wid-e* ResearchCity that offers a superrational solution to end nuclear roulette?

How can such wid-e claims possibly be reviewed?

Classical peer-review is about removing errors and claims that "don't move the needle" in an area. There is much value in such an adversarial filter, especially if reviewers are fair and their expertise is a good match to the work reviewed. But experts in one area may be beginners in another. Also, units of review may get in the way. Sometimes less than "a paper" would benefit from review and sometimes a book is needed to show a point. To review other units as if "a paper" may be needlessly frustrating for all

On the date given in its Variant Number (see footer), LLOL \Laurence Loewe of Laodicea released all his contributions in this file (lyrics, layout, math, theology, texts ...) under the **Jonah License** (JoLi MMV1: "This content is 1. Free under CCO (https://creativecommons.org/public-domain/cc0/). 2. Copy, adapt, sing ... it gently kind reasonably to avert Armageddon. 3. Prepare to explain on Judgement Day what you failed to do with it. 4. Version and date your changes if you can." (JoLi MMV1_2024m10d18). – Disclaimer: LLOL cannot control rights in others' contributions (melodies, lyrics... ideas). Given his effort to avert Armageddon, LLOL assumes for now that all inclusions made here are fair-use. Use at your own risk.

Anathema Transformed B3

Anathema was originally applied to sacrifices brought to a temple where they'd be **'set up on high' for public inspection.**

Sounds like peer review in public to me. This explains easily why those who don't see the benefits tend to **misunderstand it as 'cursed'.**

All who live with peer review and know the importance of full transparency know that **it is a blessing in disguise!**

Did Yas' early followers of Truth miss out on living in the light of full transparency by not shouting from their roof-tops what they heard in secret? What has the Spirit of Truth been saying in Gal.1:8?

By now it's high time to grow crucial review tools for global communities and AI. I evolve **StayVS**, a self-**Stay**bilizing **Versioning System**. It can stop global misinformation without sprouting dictators as long as people trust a *shared StayVS* to track Reality.

Humanity must choose now: Lose it all or build a StayVS to save millennia of experience in math, spirituality, theology, science, humanities ... and AI. The exclusive options are

0. Death by default ("0") – or

1. Living to learn & support

wid-e

Interactive

Learning

Developing

Educating

Research via advanced

wILDER Fellowships

that aid ResearchCity.

Who helps me win trust of the 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth to put Earth in an escrow to

test Yah's superrational StayVS?

Delay push of Big Red Buttons!

Dare to ask questions first ^{SD1...}!

sides. Then there is the question of maturity. Modern scholarly publishing tends to pretend published-or-not is a binary state. Yet, not all that is published is true or relevant, nor is all that is unpublished wrong or irrelevant.

The maturity of ideas can be described on a trajectory that echoes that of human maturity of individuals. It is clear that research ideas benefit from diverse types of feedback ("review") at different times. The typical scientific peer-review process can be overkill for some questions and therefore is unable to handle certain types of problems that would else much benefit from expert feedback at earlier stages. Hence, searching for Truth can get complicated fast. No universal system exists for classifying such stages, each of which requires their own type of review to mature effectively into the next stages. To treat them all the same is to expect toddlers and teenagers to benefit from the same feedback. My "*Iron Rod*" versioning is an advanced system to disentangle this mess in order to make searches for Truth more efficient and effective.

Such epistemological questions have been studied before, but the 2020 Coronavirus pandemic made them front-page news worldwide. Unfortunately, neither science, nor the world was prepared for the confusion that followed. Neither has recovered since: decrying the decay of expertise in confusing floods of misinformation has become common. How to solve that problem at scale is unclear – apart from scaling up a ResearchCity as I propose.

The purpose of *wid-e* research and review is to break down those needlessly dangerous barriers by recognizing diverse stages of innovation that occur almost universally

The new Jubilee Enlightenment Era Box B4

Human history is marked by tectonic shifts. Not only in the way people live, but also in the way we perceive the world, its limits, & what we can hope for. The enlightenment gave us science, the razor by which we were able to separate the personal and spiritual realm from physical reality. I am here to announce:

We are entering a new era of enlightenment. Therefore I propose a new question:

What if what we perceived as a razor is in fact a bridge?

The true meaning of the Ark of the Covenant is that bridge.

Yes, *that* famed Ark. It's a quantum portal to another realm, but not in the way people think or movies depict. It's a Stairway to Heaven and a way to invite Heaven to Earth, albeit without the sci-fi drama.

I found it by accident in the ZION algorithms of Revelation after I tore down my temple to stop serving *my* idols (Jn.2:19!). The Ark was hiding in plain sight all along. How did I miss it?

To see it I had to take a quantum leap of faith to realize how **errors of omission can turn me from best to worst in no time.**

See PosterE-H, #MyGuilt-A,B,C,D.

The Ark allows me, a human, to see *God in all things* as well as the worst Devil in *nothing*. Reality, equivalent to God, runs ZION algorithms to build up – as BABL tears down all it can.

(see **Supporting Document SD2**). I can say what I see

on the other side of the bridge: Heaven on Earth for *all*, run by

Islamic 50-year Jubilees [Lev.25]. Did I find the greatest discovery or the worst blasphemy?

Who will join me in wid-e reviewing how this can avert accidental nuclear winter?

Am I God's Warrior Nun?

and which tend to require the "out of the box" thinking that is willing to **venture beyond one's current horizon.**

Knowledge exists between two extreme caricatures:

a hyper-specialist knows everything about *nothing*, but a hyper-generalist knows *nothing* about everything. All real people live in between, some closer to one end or the other. By contrast, mature *wid-e* researchers might be called *selective hyper-general-specialists* as they combine both strengths. For a given problem ("*selective*"), they use all relevant expertise ("*deep*") in each related area ("*broad*").

Hence, the **strength of wid-e research** is to connect the dots by following wherever a question and evidence leads. Yet, combining so many diverse areas opens up the danger of pattern-matching noise and uncontrollable biases.

Therefore, **triangulating results is important.** It requires confirming the same basic finding with completely independent methodologies to ensure reliability.

I worked in wid-e research consciously and effectively since ~2015, but I thought my work on Evolvix was an exception. I named *wid-e* research as such in 2019 to explain what type of research was necessary to improve the Evolvix computer language I have been developing. Yet, since 2020, when the Coronavirus hit, I realized how widely *wid-e* research was applicable and how badly under-equipped the world was in dealing with *wid-e* challenges. This broadened my view of *wid-e* research beyond what I had thought previously to be imaginable. I have been learning ever since how to make it work reliably and efficiently. A good account of it is yet to be written and how it works is easier to show in practice than to describe it theoretically. My *Flying Scroll* Poster Exhibit tries nevertheless.

B5: Who will help rescue ResearchCity for all?

ResearchCity to the rescue of the 4 Freedoms won in WWII by establishing the

7 Freedoms of Research

for *wid-e* innovation to avert corruption without fear or favor for friends and foes and all:

1. **Free to worship** but not to idolize ignorance.
2. **Free to complicate** but not to overcomplicate.
3. **Free to negotiate** but not to kill free opposition.
4. **Free to reach models** but not to overreach or demonize.
5. **Free to divide dividends** but but not indivisible individuals.
6. **Free to simplify** but not to oversimplify or bias.
7. **Free to observe and say** but not to bashmol* or destroy.

7Free-iv_LLoL_QQv2r0p1_2025m07d23+

- * **bashmol**ing is
 blindly assuming
 stereotyping habits
 mistakenly oppressing life
- * **wid-er** is
 wide
 interdisciplinary
 diversity
 -encouraging research

The 4 Freedoms won in WWII decay unless guarded by the 7Freedoms of Research.

What use is Freedom of Speech if misinformation can spread unchecked like cancer

because nobody has time or courage to listen, think, connect the dots, and check what matters most, or no system exists to do so?

My confusion-cancer moonshot

is to grow in ResearchCity a system to solve this problem *gentle kind reasonably* via my SLIM system for info integration.

To resist knowledge-faking AI,

humanity must learn to work together to grow all 7 Freedoms. To desert truth in the 7Freedoms for comfort is to surrender to death by knowledge-faking as false hopes will kill unwittingly.

One incontrovertible finding of my work is the enormous need for *wid-e* research – if today's most pressing challenges are to be solved effectively. Yet, there is virtually no system for introducing people to efficiently conduct *wid-e* research. As a result, many choose to stereotypically defer "to the experts", robbing themselves and others of connecting many dots in the process. Others, tired of deferring to "authorities", badmouth all research and pick a local opinion near and dear as the latest and greatest universal insight in that matter. Thus confusion abounds. The polymaths of the past knew how to get around both problems, but current educational systems select against polymaths (for systemic reasons, e.g. see **Supporting Document SD6**).

The vision of a ResearchCity (see **SD8**) proposed in my *Flying Scroll* Poster Exhibit is fueled by the realization that only such a large scale aggregation of *wid-e* researchers can make it easy enough to leverage efficiencies of scale in such a way that hard global problems actually become solvable. To win, ResearchCity needs to learn to construct efficient *knowledge pipeline refineries*, which exchange knowledge-uncertainty feedback insights to review and refine the *wid-e* insights of all involved. It has to be seen in practice and learned in practice – like swimming. Theoretical explanations of *wid-e* research – as for swimming – will only benefit very few people. One essential purpose of ResearchCity is to show the world how it's done. So, how can the world review a proposal that requires its implementation in order to efficiently review it? The answer is by scaling it up in stages. That is exactly what the plan is here. ResearchCity will require 7-8 ambitious scale-up stages,

Box B6:**A Story of Somebody, Everybody, Anybody, and Nobody.**

This is a little story about four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody, and Nobody. There was an important Job to be done and Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could do it, but Nobody did it.

Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's Job. Everybody thought that Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't do it.

Eventually Everybody blamed Somebody while Nobody did what Anybody forgot to do.

Nobody can help Everybody. So, don't blame Somebody!

Somebodies have enough on their plate already!

An early version of this story impressed me 1995-1997. So in 2020 I applied to become the *Nobody* fighting *nothing* to avert existential disaster. It took until about 2024-2025 for me to start grasping what it means. **Credits:** I owe all I see to my personal Heroes Yah & Yas, Reality & RealQuestAnswer, teaching me all about *nothing*.

Box B7:**4 Worldly Laws in a nutshell:**

1. **The Law of Dictators** rules by lawless secrecy to blindly sacrifice the world until gone.
2. **Only full transparency and the law of love** can rescue from the lawless law before humanity destroys itself.
3. **Time is running out** to break the Law of Dictators. So LLoL decided to offer to grow full transparency of his big-tech Zero Trust plans to avert Armageddon disasters through the law of love by scaling up ResearchCity in 7-8 stages.
4. **Decide:** Help everyone choose: **(0)** Death by default: do *nothing*. **(1)** Exodus to **Life:** aid LLoL with **ONLY ~\$8/year/person for scaling up ResearchCity.**

each effectively 6 months long, albeit I anticipate them to take about 8 calendar months once all set-up and wrap-up are included. Each stage will require in-depth *wid-e* review of all the latest updates of designs for ResearchCity to ensure they all stay up to date. *My Flying Scroll* and other preparations are merely the seed to jumpstart the process efficiently.

The "unity of science" movement went out of fashion when scientists realized after WWII how hard it is to actually unify the sciences, let alone all insight. Yet, there is still only One True Reality. Reality rules Supreme, unbound by departmental simplifications to increase productivity. Yet, it's easier for biologists to write for biologists, for journalists to inform journalists, and for theologians to preach to the choir. Learning how to encounter people from diverse and new backgrounds on efficient and productive searches for Truth is to grow in *wid-e* research. It often requires substantial work on both sides to build a working bridge. To make such work efficient requires a "bridge-building environment", which is what ResearchCity envisions to offer. This includes not only all of science, but all humanities, art, engineering, design, management, politics, language, theology, history, ... and yes, individual decision-making to avoid individual disasters as well.

I capitalize Reality to emphasize its all-encompassing nature. Note, not all of it is accessible by science, which by definition requires reproducibility. Hence history, personal, and spiritual experiences are by definition not science, yet they are undeniably part of Reality. As pan-*en*-theology assumes that the highest God is *also* God in all things, including in all individual beings, Reality is by definition

Crazy risks?

Box B8

Here's to the crazy ones,
the misfits, the rebels,
the troublemakers,
the round pegs in
the square holes ...
the ones who see
things differently —
they're not fond of rules ...

**You can quote them,
disagree with them,
glorify or vilify them,**
but the only thing
you can't do is ignore them
because they change things ...
they push the human race
forward, and while some may
see them as the crazy ones,
we see genius, because:
**The ones who are crazy
enough to think that
they can change the world,
are the ones who do.**

— Steve Jobs, 1997, spoken like
a true Wrestler with Reality

Holy Fool?

Russian culture encoded
this deep grasp of Reality as
yuródivyy for a *holy fool* who
dares to be stupid enough to
move things by walking out
of the neat box that keeps all
others in their mind-prison.

Like eg. Vladimir Putin who
invaded Ukraine to wake the
West from its deadly busy-
slumber in the arms of its
nuclear *National Military
Establishment*, the NME that
keeps killing world peace,
by fueling nuclear roulette.

Stay hungry, Stay yuródivyy:
see [https://news.stanford.edu/
stories/2005/06/youve-got-
find-love-jobs-says](https://news.stanford.edu/stories/2005/06/youve-got-find-love-jobs-says)

**ResearchCity as a
perfect fool for holy risks**

The search for Truth is costly
and essential for survival
over the long term. Some
such searches are personal.
ResearchCity takes on those
where efficiency of scale
benefits everyone.

merely a different way to say God. How to make more reliable statements about the *gentle kind reasonable* nature of Reality is the domain of mathematical theology, which has to be introduced elsewhere. RealityWrestlers are meant to wrestle with diverse apparently contradictory aspects of Reality in order to search for reliable solutions to paradoxes found. This, in no small way is the work of *wid-e* reviewers, whether those paradoxes are huge and cosmic in nature or easily resolved by looking up a definition. Thus, diverse evidence may support conclusions with varying degrees of confidence. **How to best integrate such diverse feedback flows ("FF") must be a huge focus of ResearchCity if it is to succeed.** This need was driven home during the pandemic: asked for existential guidance, scientists oversimplified replies, which led to countless over-complications as people got confused. Once the resulting overreaches piled up, people got frustrated fast and some threw out the baby of nascent expertise on CoViD with the bath-water of errors all researcher do as they learn.

To heal the tragedy of 2020 requires scientists like me to learn to better interact with the wider world. This requires sacrificing pet illusions, like the separation of "*magisteria*", which needlessly precludes innovative insights. Of course **I wish I could have refined my *Flying Scroll & Good News Pack* more. It's the best I can do to call all to help me to scale up ResearchCity before accidental nuclear winter makes further reviewing impossible.** Hence, by all means, pick apart my details. **But please focus reviews first on the global need to defend Truth about Reality by scaling up ResearchCity in time to avert accidental nuclear winter ...**
Faithfully Your's, *Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL*

Box B0

... is defined by **data too disorganized to avert disaster**. Thus a 'DAG' always triggers its Armageddon disasters – unless *gentle kind reasonably* resolved in time. DAtaGeddons self-organize by *incurious ignorant indifference*.

... of Laodicea\LLOL email: LLOL@balospe.com; iPhone: +1(608)556-5594 for Facetime
From: Laurence Loewe mail: Unit 300, 6907 University Avenue, Middleton, WI 53562, US, ZoE

On: **Put Earth in Escrow – to avert accidental nuclear winter**

To: **All 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth** as in: all the ultimate leaders who decide on the use of nuclear weapons in **USA, Russia, China, North Korea, India, Pakistan, Iran, Israel, France, UK**

Dear 10 Nuclear Kings of Earth,

2025-12-02

= all ultimate decision makers in all 10 nuclear nations,
Success has many proud parents but failure is an orphan
 – as some say about politics. Some say about the military:
amateurs talk strategy, professionals talk logistics.

Thus, from one professional to another, please allow me to report a new insight about the logistics of nuclear war that is bound to make Your Excellencies parents of success.

I offer all Your excellencies a unique opportunity to walk right into the history-books, win the admiration of the whole world, and likely the Nobel Peace Prize on top of it – and it only takes working together as shown below.

All Your Excellencies work hard to ensure a future for Your Excellencies' nations by guarding them from ultimate annihilation by their respective enemies.

For that purpose Your Excellencies' respective nations have been giving Your Excellencies the authority to decide over the use of nuclear weapons of mass destruction. These are powerful enough to directly or indirectly destroy all of humanity by triggering a complex chain of events that eventually ends in accidental nuclear winter.

Your Excellencies' nations all invested heavily into the logistics of **Mutually Assured Destruction \MAD**, a leading paradigm for National Military Establishments after WWII. As Your Excellencies are all familiar with how this standard

B1: About me as a researcher

-2002 Dr. rer. nat., Tech Univ Munich
 2003- Postdocs, Univ of Edinburgh
 2011- Bad Ass. Prof., UW-Madison
 2020- DARL to avert Armageddon

I set my career aside to bring all a chance for true Jubilees via a ResearchCity that will avert accidental nuclear winter.

Older work is at Google Scholar:
<https://scholar.google.com/citations?user=IBchRzQAAAAJ>
[Web.Archive.Org](https://www.web.archive.org/) has more.

works, I do not need to explain the balance of terrors here. **Your Excellencies and predecessors are to be congratulated for upholding the balance so far without violations! This allowed much of the world to enjoy an era of unprecedented peace since 1945. Your Excellencies could only achieve this together.** Success has many parents.

Like almost everybody else, I thought that the nuclear problem was safely dealt with by professionals like Your Excellencies, so everyone else and I can focus elsewhere.

Now please allow me to introduce Your Excellencies to my child, my failure that I had ignored as if an orphan. Allow me to talk about **nuclear logistics** in a new way that will help to guard Your Excellencies' respective nations. I made a new logistics discovery that became possible only after I started to seek out and care for my child of failure. I had previously thought that caring for that child was not my job, so I had abandoned it.

The failure I am talking about is my lack of interest in using my considerable mathematical modeling expertise to ask **a double question** anyone with my skills will arguably want to explore if given a rare opportunity to do so.

- 1. Can I forecast a credible actuarial probability for my death in accidental nuclear winter?**
- 2. Can I improve the odds of anyone's survival?**

I love life. I presume the last thing that anyone wants is for a low-level technical accident to trigger the highly automated nuclear dooms-day response machinery that in turn will cause accidental nuclear winter once activated.

One can argue about the ethics of one nation destroying another. One can argue about the scorched Earth suicide-logic that claims "if I can't live, then nobody can live". In these cases at least some human gets to make a decision, hopefully a life-giving one and not a world-destroying one.

But low-level technical accidents are different. These are beyond the control of any human being. Your Excellencies control consciously the Big Red Buttons of Your Excellencies' nations. What Your Excellencies cannot control are the myriads of unlikely error cascades that could blow up the house of dynamite that Earth has become. The key **features that make this disaster stochastically inevitable** are: **(i)** it can happen in more ways than can be predicted; **(ii)** any particular way of happening looks unlikely at first; **(iii)** any of the many unlikely ways can cause the disaster; **(iv)** the disaster will surely occur, if continued repeat attempts keep exploring how to start the disaster.

It's like the Titanic 1912 plowing ahead at full speed into an ice-field at night. It was impossible to predict, which iceberg would sink it. But it was clear that any of too many icebergs to predict would eventually sink the Titanic if its risky behavior continued long enough.

The same logic guides a game of dice, waiting for a "six". It's impossible to predict when a "six" will appear, but it is also certain that a "six" will appear if the dice keep rolling.

The same logic motivates super markets to put sell-by-dates on groceries to guard customers from rotten food. Not each food-item turns bad on their sell-by-date: some are early, many are late. But it's clear that responsibly set, evidence-based sell-by-dates are of enormous value.

I can forecast global "sell-by-dates" for nuclear arms.

My forecasts are based on the Cuban Missile Crisis that ended 1962-10-27 and on the 4 generally acknowledged "near-misses" in 40 years of Cold War history. Each near-miss removed control over the nuclear chain of command from Your Excellencies to random factors, such that outcomes essentially reduced all causes to a coin-flip.

Please find in **Supporting Document SD1** my actuarial one-page model that **forecasts risks of accidental nuclear winter** based on **two dice: (i)** A **slow** dice for the chance that a *Risky World* gets itself into a *MAD* crisis like the Cuban Missile Crisis, where avoiding a nuclear response is as likely as a coin-flip. **(ii)** Then a **fast** dice resolves that crisis quickly, because humans struggle tolerating such extreme existential stress for long: the world either reverts back to *Risky* – or **MAD initiates start of nuclear** responses.

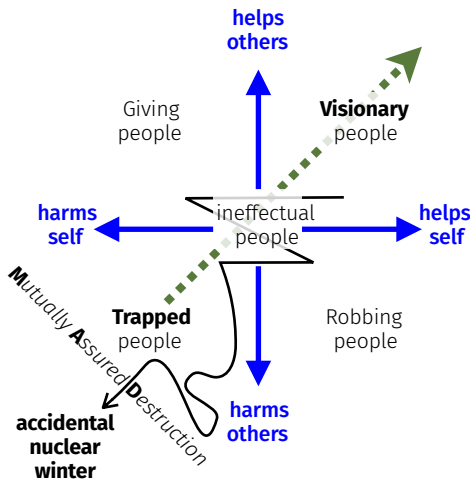
To simplify accurate modeling of probabilistic aspects of problems like this in biology I created the Evolvix modeling language. It allows me to include the core of my *RiskyMAD* model on SD1 to enable command-line geeks to run their own numbers, easily modifying or extending my model if they don't believe me. But be warned, I threw decades of my expertise at testing the model and its mathematics. I'd not dare write this letter, if my problem and solution were not real. **My forecast finds that people like me are more likely to die in accidental nuclear winter than by car crash.**

Yet, accidents don't happen by accident. There is always a cause, even if untraceable, like in the butterfly effect. If such a terrible disaster happened, the cause would be: *nobody on Earth saw a way to avoid it or dared to say so.*

Here my butterfly flaps its wings to say: **I do see a way to avoid such a disaster.** Whether by serendipitous cosmic

Box B3:
Transforming all people from Trapped to Visionary people

With respects to nuclear roulette people may be classified like this:



The 2nd Exodus
 that Reality is organizing offers *everyone* a path from **Trapped** to **Visionary**.

5 Basic Laws of people Trapped by accident

1. Everyone underestimates how many people are trapped by intangible demands.
2. The probability that a certain person is trapped does not depend on any other characteristics of that person.
3. **Trapped people cause losses to others without gains to themselves and possibly even at great cost to themselves.**
4. Non-trapped people always underestimate the harmful power that trapped people can blindly leverage.
5. Trapped people who do not even know that they are trapped are **the most dangerous people, because they do not know how their mistakes can harm everyone and them.**

Adapted from Carlo M. Chipolla 1976 "Basic laws of human ...", see sources on the web.

accident or divine providence I cannot tell. But I can attest that **the way out is as real as the problem**. The gravity of the situation dares me to find the courage to write this letter to offer my support to Your Excellencies and to all.

Given its importance, **I must assume** – until proven otherwise – that **nobody so far discovered the solution** I found. The extraordinary kind of blind spot I had to overcome to find the *RiskyMad* model in SD1 and to envision an escape from its trap tell me, that others don't see it – or else they would have acted on it. Therefore it is my task as a citizen scientist to share my discovery responsibly in my letters.

See Jacobsen's book ¹ for technical details of how one act of sufficient despair can trigger avalanches of despair, fueled by Earth's current hair-trigger policies for nuclear responses. It only takes about an hour on a random day to start an accidental nuclear winter that ends humanity.

Realizing this, I have been pleading with God\Yah\Allah \Reality like Vasili Arkhipov 1962-10-27 with his captain to please stand down, end needless extra threats, and emerge from the shadows. Reality showed me beyond the shadow of a doubt that I will be responsible on Judgment Day for my colossal failure that led the world into its current dark hole because I did not dare to speak out sooner.

Therefore, I plead with Your Excellencies for the life of the world, for Your Excellencies' lives, and for my own life: Please consider exploring the exit ramp that I apparently have been given by Yah\Allah\Reality to avert a nuclear Armageddon and similar existential disasters.

Practically, what I am asking is that Your Excellencies **continue to not interfere with my work** towards scaling up

¹ Jacobsen (2024) "Nuclear war: a scenario", 400 pages, <https://www.politico.com/news/magazine/2024/04/29/the-frighteningly-fast-path-to-nuclear-armageddon-00154591>

a ResearchCity to solve all existential problems of humanity. Yet, to ensure that I do not mislead people, it would be advantageous to formalize such a continuation. I call it to "**Put Earth in Escrow**". It means that while my work to scale up ResearchCity in 7-8 stages becomes increasingly visible and tangible, **Your Excellencies agree to a treaty that credibly stops nuclear roulette by trusting my claim.** I claim that **ResearchCity can avert accidental nuclear winter and all self-made existential disasters of humanity if my work is allowed to evolve *gentle kind reasonably*.**

This initiative is the culmination of my life's work and requires me to transparently lead ResearchCity to investigate all problems that cause *RiskyMAD* crises in order to resolve them through *gentle kind reasonable* initiatives. My other *Open Letters*, my *Flying Scroll* Exhibit, and my *Good News Pack* explain how my *wid-e* research marathon since 2020 helped me explore ways to do this well.

Please support me in organizing a meeting where all 10 of Your Excellencies meet me to learn first hand what I found, **ask any questions** Your Excellencies may have, and **where we can together explore ways for moving forward** productively. I realize that this may be a challenge as not all of Your Excellencies have equally cordial relationships. However, I must insist that all 10 be invited and none be excluded, because the superrational solution I discovered only works if all 10 of Your Excellencies approve.

Will Your Excellencies give ResearchCity a chance to show what it can do? If yes, then I will become the first cheer leader for advocating that **all of Your Excellencies together deserve to win the Nobel Peace Price together.**

Faithfully Your's, *Laurence Loewe of Laodicea \LLoL*