

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**:

ketubah-wager-by-llol-for-yah-yas-iv_llol_ppv2r22p3_2025m11d15-2026m02d25-with-bol-mmv2-release-sent.pdf
SHA512 2e75dccb409a019748602fed37a24ef1a63dae4aeaa9d4c74ad3fad9408c4790de4545412a01147484cc2e3941a606adb2a90a0700c9e83993b6c1d50a65805