

Chapter 1

Once upon a time - before there was time as we know it today - there appeared out of nowhere a Super Colossal god-like entity that (as far as he knew) had always been, for he had no memory of a beginning to his existence. As he was traveling alone through nothingness, he came to a stop, thinking that there must be some thing somewhere if he had just come from nowhere! And concentrating his thoughts that something must be here in the present time, a small spark-like sparkling started flaring up, as if a mighty wind had come into existence! Astonished, he beheld it as it grew and grew into an enormous circular ball. Then he began to shape it from dust and gas, creating a protostellar nebula with the atoms pressed tightly together by mighty gravitational forces and the temperatures reaching millions of degrees generating nuclear fusion. As the gases were being blown away a mighty star was born! And seeing how everything came into existence by his great power of thought creation, he called the process telekinesis and, reaching out with his telekinetic power, he could take hold of nothing and materialize anything into existence that he imagined. As this great and mighty God pondered about all that he had done and as time was an unknown factor as yet, He went back to the beginning of sparklings to see again what He had done and, lo-and-behold, he wasn't there! Then, going back up to where He had come from, he wasn't there either! Slowly moving up the time lane, all his essence moved with Him. And, going way down the time lane into nothingness, his essence stayed locked to wherever he was, either up or down in the time lanes. Knowing that he could never encounter himself, he started making nuclear material of giant proportions, forming it into star balls, and spreading them far apart to explode through out the blackness of space. This mighty God with such colossal power played with the stars he had created, shaping them, moving them around into fixed orbits, and creating millions and millions of miles of dust, gas, and different types of material, making interstellar clouds for future creation purposes. And as he was filling up the darkness of space with these, he started shaping vast globes of matter, putting them into

orbits around the suns, and reaching out shaping the very surfaces of these planets. Also beholding what he had created (Spiral arms of Galactic nebulae over one hundred thousand light years across) the power of telekinesis, pure thought in operation, that he possessed was truly amazing!

Stopping to rest and pondering how to shape a world that life forms could survive on, he hung a giant planet next to a yellow Sun and started a great experimental project. As he observed a bluish white star that was emitting a pulse every time it rotated on its axis, He decided to start a time system with one rotation being equal to one year, and noting it had rotated three hundred times, it seemed he had been on this project three hundred years. Then, creating a great barrier type force field around his Galactic cluster so no outside influence could affect his project, it was time to experiment. First going back in time millions and millions of years, all that he encountered was vast reaches of totally dark nothingness, and yet he knew he had been here, for he felt in his very essence that he had no beginning. As he came back to where he had left, and going into the future ten million years, he stopped to look around (His Galaxy was still here, a few stars had exploded creating floating debris; and a few collisions had taken place, but nothing else!).

This Super Colossal God of unimaginable power also meditated (“It seems I’ll have to start a process and check the future time lanes for a reaction”) and so thinking he went back to regular time. He filled the center of his experimental world with hot molten lava of high temperature, leaving about a third of the center hollow. Generating an inside centrifugal force opposing the rotating planet, thereby creating Gravity, he put it in an elliptical orbit around the Sun so there would also be seasons. Creating water to fill the low places, he started making topsoil rich in microorganisms and created all manner of vegetation, trees, plants and everything needed to sustain terrestrial life forms. He time-jumped to see the results, coming back to make corrections (trial and error, trial and error). It seemed like eons had gone by before any satisfactory results were finally forth-coming, producing a landscape of immense beauty. Every living and growing form of life was made to reproduce itself.

As many desert areas were present on the land, he then created more ocean salt water to seventy-seven percent. Also, there seemed to be too much grumbling and rumbling of the outer crust, causing earthquakes all over the land, and, at the rate they were occurring, volcanoes would be everywhere. He settled that out by relieving the magna pressure. Again, he went up into the vast reaches of time, and was amazed how the evolutionary process had exploded. He took all of this information back and reintroduced it into the present time, knowing this method of time manipulation would really accelerate his project. And, as eons and eons went by, he duplicated the process on other worlds, building his home into a Garden of Eden. One time while walking through lush vegetation on one world, the Sun setting over the mountain range and in the coolness of the day, with the wind softly whispering in the tree tops, he thought, “Why not make living breathing flesh and blood creatures!”

As God pondered all the things he would have to do to bring this about (transforming one of the worlds for experimental use; also going through the whole time

jumping process again, but wait!) he thought, “Why not use myself as a guide for this type of creation? And going down into the very essence of my being, looking over what made me exist – head and brain parts, body arms and legs. But my aliveness and existence was immortality, matter controlled telekinetically and in Celestial form, so that I always was and always will be God. So flesh and blood creatures would have to be created in terrestrial form for them to survive in the natural state.”

I started improvising a genetic chain of link swirls that I could switch around to produce different species of creatures. After many more years of creation and experiments, I thought I'd take a rest for a while (thinking that even an Ancient Creator needed a break sometime) Hesitatingly, I realized what I had just said. What did I say? Ancient Creator! I guess I am “The Ancient of Days” that always was, and that always will be, maker of magnificent creations in this Galaxy, and more to come. After resting for sometime, it was back to the job of creation, checking out all of the fowls, fishes, amphibians and mammals. Also, all the little pond creatures and insects, and some mammals I had to eradicate back to their beginning, because they were too destructive to the vegetation, and some were out-and-out killers.

Now what about someone that looked like me that I could create in human form? So I went down to one of my garden worlds, and duplicated a human flesh and blood form of myself, making little changes here and there that it could survive on its own and reproduce its kind. Hence, I doubled up on some things (plus extra parts in case of accidents) and really made him compact and made him a larger brain than anything I had created so far, so his intelligence would be far and above any other living creature. After this, I filled his brain with all the information about every creature and everything I had created on this world, and withdrew from his sensory preceptors to see what he would do. As he took control of himself, he took off walking, swinging his arms and looking around at the beautiful landscape. He stopped at the rivers and cupped his hands to drink, sampling the fruit on the trees and the grapes on their vines. This first human's mind was a swirl of thoughts as he enjoyed this land of plenty, and the beauty of everything just about boggled his mind.

Well, now what's this, (thought the Ancient of Days?) This human appreciates everything he sees, eats, drinks and feels, even to everything he comes in contact with. It looks like I have imparted my very nature into his brain. Then a few years later during the middle of summer with the sun going down, I created another human body for myself so I could walk by the trees, and drink from the stream in the cool of the day. Well, I thought, I'll look for the man, and maybe he'll have tender meat prepared for supper. The aroma is a sweet smell in my nostrils, for I had imparted this knowledge to him, and the creatures he could kill for food and clothing. As I was walking along, he was just coming back from his hunt with two small animals.

As we met on the way, we exchanged greetings and he asked if I would take supper with him. Saying I would be pleased, we went across the stream to his campfire which had burned down to just hot coals. Dressing his game out with a

flat piece of flint, he had tied a handle to it. He positioned them over the hot coals with a stick running through the centers with two forked stakes on each side of the fire. As he turned the stick so the meat wouldn't burn, the aroma was sweet smelling, and I could tell by his expression that he was hungry and eager to eat. After we had eaten all the meat and drank from the stream, he asked me my name.

"I am The Mighty God," I said, "The Ancient Of Days, that has created all of creation." And he at my announcement looked stunned, and awe struck! And then I said: "I will name you John. Don't be afraid, for I have only good will toward you and all of my creation."

John, looking apprehensive, said, "What have you made all of this wonderful creation for, Oh Mighty God?"

"For my pleasure and enjoyment have I made all creation," I said, "for it pleases me to create wondrous works with my hands, and to also shape new star systems in my Galactic home. And as I have created male and female in all life forms, now tell me John, if you would also desire a mate, and tell me what she should look like?"

The man that God had made and called John said, "Long flowing black hair, her height to touch my shoulder, her face to be tender looking with out beard, a beautiful firmly shaped body, (moving his hands up and down in a wavy fashion) also firm breasts for nursing babies, and a loving and caring heart, tender, kind, and good."

And God hearing all of this was well pleased and said, "Come over here John and hand me your knife" so John handed his knife to him, and God, taking hold of Johns right hand, cut a gash in his palm, and, reaching down with his left hand, scooped it full of dust from the ground. Turning John's right hand over, he let the blood run into the dust in his left hand. After releasing John, he stirred the dust and blood together shaping it to form something that kept getting bigger and bigger, until the shape of a female was appearing. And John, seeing all of this with his own two eyes, was truly flabbergasted!

For this woman was created right before him, from the dust of the earth and the blood from his body. As she came to full bloom and the breath of life was breathed into her, she stood before me, a beautiful sensuous woman. Reaching out his hand to her, she took it smiling tenderly, and as they started to walk down by the stream, he turned to thank the wonderful God for what he had done, but he had already left in a great whirl-wind of dust and debris that ascended high into the Heavens.

As they arrived back at camp, he produced skins that she could make coverings for herself and, looking at him quizzically, she said, "Do I have to wear those old tattered things?"

He replied, "it's either these skins or go naked!"

Seeing my scowl, she said, "Oh alright. If I must." Again, she asked, "And by the way what's your name?"

"John," he replied, "and what name will you go by?"

Pondering, she said, "Mary." So John and Mary were the first of the human creation of the mighty God, and God, looking on, saw that the man and the

woman were well satisfied with each other and in all of their surroundings. Then God went back to work, duplicating some of the same process on other worlds in the far reaches of his Galaxy, thinking what he should call his home.

Debating with himself, he thought, "John called his wife woman so I'll call my Galaxy Teman, for it is as beautiful, and wondrous to look up on as anything anywhere, and all created by the mighty power that is within me."

So, as many more eons went by, God seeded planet after planet with different types of animals, birds, insects, and microorganisms, accelerating all of his creation by time manipulation. The people multiplied and prospered over all the surfaces of his worlds, even out to the spiral arms of the great barrier that he had enclosed his Galaxy in. But even now their knowledge has increased to such a high degree, that one of the planet's peoples has devised a method of traveling between the stars, a gravity type devise that warps the time continuum with a powerful fission generator that accelerates distortion. They enter in to a so-called warp drive. Looking at the humans and their inventions, he began to contemplate the situation.

"I'll have to keep an eye on their progress, for it seems they can now seed the stars on their own! But for all the destruction the human race has done to my worlds, I'll have to try and hold back my anger."

"Eons and eons ago I saw how evil could rise up in man, and he would fight and kill his own kind for greed and power, lusting after riches for his own selfish proposes — destroying my land, my rivers, my oceans, even the very air that I made for them to breath. They annihilated even most of my animal kingdom (even they won't kill their own species). It was well that I seeded man thinly through out the stars, lest my anger would have risen up in my face. For man has no inkling what power and devastation I hold in my hand, that I could reach out with my hand and enclose the whole Galaxy in it, and, then with the breath of my mouth, blow it out into nothingness. Knowing this, I'll have to keep a tight rein on my temper, lest the destroying force of my anger reap havoc and total destruction." Hence, this mighty God went back in time to when he started the human race, finding the peace and tranquility of the era soothing to his spirit.

As God (The Ancient of Days) walked the worlds of Teman and, his spirit being soothed, he wondered about John and Mary. So going ahead a few years, he stopped to look around, and seeing no one, he searched the original campsite area. Everything here was just as he had left it, so they must have moved. Reaching out with his telepathic mind, he found Mary and three children. Mary was expecting John home soon from a hunt. Assuming human form, God walked into their camp and saw a makeshift log house beside a spring coming from out of the side of a mountain.

"Hu-mm," he thought, "quite a bit of work for just five years." And as Mary saw him, she was frightened and he said, "Don't be afraid Mary, where is John?"

Calming down, she said, "Who are you, and what do you want with my husband?" Scanning her mind and knowing she was sincere started him pondering why John hadn't told his wife about him!