

Episode 60 - The world after death

A powerful message has been delivered to the world's governments: the thirty-million-strong "Restart" army is not a force of attack, but a defensive wall against tyranny. This episode reveals the true power of the "Restart" movement by framing it as a modern-day uprising of Abu Muslim Khorasani—an unstoppable force of consciousness that, when a single person is wronged, will deliver a thirty-million-strong retaliation. The rules are clear: love everyone, be humble, and be the dust at the feet of the people. But in the face of attack, be the most powerful defensive force in history.

We explore the philosophical and political meaning of the Lion and Sun flag, revealing the sword in the lion's hand to be in a state of defensive, not offensive, readiness. This is the ultimate lesson of the Safavid-Ottoman war and the uprising of Abu Muslim: the force of Mysticism does not seek conflict, but when it is attacked, it unleashes a power that no army in history has ever been able to defeat. This episode is a call to arms for every Restarter to understand their place in this defensive army and to be ready when the call comes.

#RestartPodcast #The73rdPath #HighSpeedTrain #Sufism #Mysticism #Theology #Philosophy #Deconstruction #SpiritualAwakening #HosseiniRestart #Iran #Revolution #PoliticalMysticism #UnbrokenRope #MarryingADonkey #Abumostafa #Wisdom

Truly, if someone gets killed for Restart, what will they find in the other world? Truly, what even is that other world that we should find something in it? Truly, what tools will we need in that other world? Truly, what are hell and heaven in that other world? Truly, how will they torture us in that other world? Truly, who is waiting for us in that other world? All this and more in Restart, the most dangerous program in the last seven hundred years. It's not too late, join the millions of Restart listeners. ...to sixty... Restart... Welcome.

A very warm welcome to the 60th episode of the Restart program, which we never thought would reach this number. You all made such a clamor and noise on Facebook, on Instagram, and on Telegram, saying, "Yes, we want it, we're ready to be killed for Restart, we'll do this, we'll do that." I just wanted to give you a small explanation before starting the program that getting killed for Restart is extremely difficult. Good boy, it takes a lot of merit for a person to be able for a program that is about the Perfect Human... Restart belongs only to the one who is in contact with that other world and is also in contact with this world and wants to... Getting killed for a Perfect Human has been a very difficult task throughout history, so don't think it's so easy. It takes a lot of merit. Although, if it happens, the casualties of Restart will be very few, but... It takes a lot of merit. I'm explaining this so you know that whatever happens in the Restart program is exactly what you are supposed to hear. The program isn't mine to give my opinion on. For example, some gentlemen [complain that] we explained the valleys up to "bewilderment", we explained bewilderment more, and the other valleys less, and that other topics were introduced... Other topics were introduced; all of this is related to the program itself. It means we have to move forward bit by bit, and then keep coming back to draw conclusions. Meaning, whatever is being broadcast to you from Restart is exactly what is supposed to be

broadcast to you and me. Don't think that the perspective of the Restart program is just one way; whatever is meant to happen in it, happens. We return again to a line of poetry and see what was in this verse, and every time we return to some of these poems, we offer different interpretations for them, so you can see that even with a single line of poetry...

And if you haven't read a single book in your life, haven't listened to anything, and no Restart has been broadcast, with just one line of poetry, you can sit in a cave and think, and you can reach the level of a Sufi. You can achieve whatever you can think of. You can transcend the eighteen thousand worlds just by thinking, nothing else, nothing more, nothing less. A poem by Rumi that has generally been removed—it exists in the Divan-e Shams and some books have it. We read it, we review it again, to see what is hidden in this poem. He says:

"Day and night, this is my thought and this is my word / Why am I heedless of the state of my own heart? / Why am I heedless of the state of my own heart? / Where have I come from, what was the purpose of my coming? / Where am I going in the end, that you do not show me my home?"

If we wanted to start explaining just this one verse in the Restart program, it would probably take a hundred hours and fifty episodes, just this one verse. Meaning, you and I don't even need to think about Sufism; if we understand this one verse, we've understood everything. Let's not review it again. We go back and see, where did we come from? We see that we came from our father's back and our mother. Okay, fine. Where did we go? We went into the mother's womb. A child in the mother's womb has a Perfect Human, and if we remove this Perfect Human, the child won't be born. Now, don't look at today's world where they want to grow them in glass jars and all that; we're talking about three thousand years ago, and we're using that as an example. So, the child in the mother's womb knows nothing about its Perfect Human, which is the mother. It certainly doesn't know what this mother looks like.

It's living in a container of water. The lung it's been given isn't very useful for it. So this child does not know its own Perfect Human, its mother. The one from whom it gets its food and its life, from whom it learns to live and through whom it is growing in the universe—it doesn't know what it is. This is called a parallel universe. Oh, so parallel universes exist, sir? Yes, this is exactly what a parallel universe is. Meaning, the child in the mother's womb is in one universe within another world, and when it comes into this world of you and me, it's another world, and when it dies, it again enters another parallel universe in this very world, but in a different state. Very simple, scientific, logical, from Maurice Maeterlinck and the likes of Plato and Aristotle and, on our side, what we'd call a Khayyam, is how we are explaining it. Okay, so the child in the mother's womb is connected to the Perfect Human. It's so clueless that it doesn't understand there's a Perfect Human that has shoved a tube into its navel through which it's breathing and eating and living. It understands nothing of the Perfect Human, except for some children who, through dreams, leave the world of the mother's womb and see the mother. And this happens very rarely.

Let's go back into the mother's womb. "Where have I come from, what was the purpose of my coming?" From your mother's womb, Mr. Hosseini. Okay. Then I say again, the mother's womb. We see that in the mother's womb, the child has things that it possesses for no reason. We can very easily... I could go into the wombs of three to five billion women in the world tomorrow morning, into the womb of the world's mother, for instance, and say to the child, "What right do you have to possess these things?" Why should a child even have these things in that world? In

the past parallel universe, in the mother's womb, we see that this child has legs; they're useless to it. Legs are just a nuisance in the mother's womb. What use do legs have for a child in that world? None.

A nostril is important. Lungs, gills, they are there. Of course, the baby is in a gill-like state, and the same baby, when it's born, you can throw it in a pool and it won't die, because the child grew up in water and understands water well. Then, it also has lungs, and lungs are useless to it there. A mind is absolutely useless to a child in the mother's womb. We are interpreting "Where have I come from?" No, not even interpreting, we are looking at it, looking at Rumi from another angle. Okay, so we see the mind is also useless to it. Let alone the ass, which is definitely useless to it. But the navel is good for it. Kidneys—it doesn't know what they are being used for there. But many things are useless to it, yet it has them. It can't run there, it can't play soccer, it can't write. Why does it have a mind? What's writing for? Does it need to write? How is it supposed to know if it's left-handed or right-handed?

We see the parallel universe, meaning the past world of you and me that we don't remember at all—we just know we were in some hole—is a world that gave you tools to be used in this world. Meaning, if I were a prophet in those mothers' wombs, the babies would ask me, "Mr. Hosseini, what are these hands and feet and this mind for?" I would have only one answer. I'd say, "You'll go, and then you'll understand." We understand nothing else. See how simply Rumi is pointing out this scientific problem to you. Now, the consciousness and stability and brains of the seven billion people in the world, this scientific problem certainly doesn't reach the level of Az O Din Nasafi, Rumi, and their likes, and it's impossible... we can't go back to before we were in our father's loins to see where we were. Because in about 700 years, or a thousand years, they will finally understand that everything the father ate and did in his world was preparing for the next form of the world. It's the same sentence I said in previous programs: The child chooses the parents, not the parents the child.

Because of the magnetic field forces of the mother and father, two special forces of love. It doesn't matter if a man even raped a woman; the child that is born is born through love.

Meaning the mother wants to see this face in the form that it has in her womb. The mother, in love—meaning the valley of love happens for that child there, and the mother, without realizing it, is passing through the valley of love. She herself doesn't know she's passing it. Okay, so we go back and see that in that world, they gave us things like fingernails, fingers—whether you have ten fingers or seven, what use is that in the mother's womb? You're there for nine months, you have to have these things. We see that in the mother's womb, we are growing in order to enter another valley in another world, which we think is death. Meaning, when the child is born, the pain of labor, meaning the pressure of the mother's grave, the pressure of the womb's grave is so strong that it screams and cries and suffers until this child is born. Meaning, it dies from death. It dies again to be born.

From this very usage, "Where have I come from, what was the purpose of my coming, where am I going in the end that you do not show me my home?" it becomes clear. What does it mean? It means that right now, on planet Earth, you and I have tools, and where are we supposed to use them in the next world? They have no use here. Truly, what part of us is what, that will be used in the next world? And what is this "what" that has no use here? Truly, what things have been given to us in this universe now that we will use on the other side? Truly, after the death we die in the painful womb of the next Perfect Human...

This Perfect Human was physical; that one is spiritual. Why? Because the body of you and me goes into the soil, beautiful, attractive worms eat it, everyone enjoys it, and the soul of you and me goes... Truly... who is the womb of the next spiritual Perfect Human? And truly, why are Saadi, Hafez, Rumi, and the others putting so much pressure on us, saying, "Hey, you have to know this 'beautiful one' right now"? If you simply go back to your mother's womb and look at your memory, do you remember anything from the parallel universe... the virtual world... virtual womb of your mother? No. So, in the next world too, you might forget some things. What might you forget? What is not used, that you should forget? Is the number of times a baby kicks in the mother's womb important for it to remember later and say, "I kicked two hundred and thirty-four times"? But what things remained constant there? In the mother's womb, it was breathing through gills, as we'd say. "Every breath that is inhaled is an extension of life, and when exhaled, a joy to the soul." And the child, without knowing it, is breathing in the womb of the Perfect Human.

Its breath is connected to it, its life is connected to it, its love is connected to it, without it even knowing. So even right now on planet Earth, every breath that is inhaled is for the love of that 'beautiful one,' and when it's exhaled, it's a joy to the soul, and again, it is in the name of that 'beautiful one.' Have you ever calculated how many breaths you take in eighty years? If you take just one breath, then you'll understand what "Blessed are those who are constantly in prayer" means. Your breath—Saadi, Rumi, Hafez, Khayyam, all of them are intensely pressuring you to understand this point: that the breath that you inhale is an extension of life. Billions of people breathe throughout their lives. For Baba Taher, every breath he inhaled was for the love of the 'beautiful one.' He sees nothing else.

Baba Taher never took a breath that wasn't for the love of the 'beautiful one.' Just for a minute, compress... nothing... it goes in... for one minute you want... you're only understanding half of the 'beautiful one.' (لا إله) means there is no god. You still haven't understood (إلا الله). You keep inhaling, it's just the half you want to inhale. You can't do it for one minute. Then imagine the state of Baba Taher—while chasing girls, eating food, walking, going out, choosing a wife, loving a child, leaving, being unemployed, being broke, what struggles he went through, the poor guy was miserable. And all of them, praise be to God as our Muslim friends say, Elijah son of Imran, or Ali ibn Abi Talib, our dear friends, used to talk to a well. No, man, he's making you understand that he dug this well, the poor bastard dug a well to earn money to eat. Meaning, exactly that, this great man dug wells, and why did he talk to the well? Because instead of people using it... everything... he was in the well to make some money.

Baba Taher, at every moment... he says... "I am the grass of stature." One of the greatest Sufis. Meaning if we were to name, I don't know, a few great Sufis, one of them would definitely be Baba Taher of Hamedan. A breath... meaning Baba Taher never took a breath without being mindful of that 'beautiful one.' What does this mean? It means when you understand Restart, slowly, in your sleep, dreams, and wakefulness, you see him. When you see him, he gives you something. When he gives you something, that thing he gave you is yours. And then you focus on it, and on that thing they gave you, and every time you focus, according to the measure and number of your focus on that thing they gave you, it opens the parallel universe, and you see that which you were not supposed to see. Then "Open the eye of the heart to see the soul / You will see that which is unseen." And how difficult this is, that for seventy, eighty years, a person

has not taken a single breath without seeing that 'beautiful one.' It's very hard. Is this a joke? Is this a prank?

So, "Where have we come from?" From our mother's womb. What did we have? We had everything. Was it used? No. Nine months. Nine months is a lifetime, you know! Nine months is like nine years of a lifetime for you. How long did it take? A second. For the mother, her father came out for nine months "it was hell". So the deprived... the Perfect Human is also suffering from tolerating you, its father has truly come out. Meaning, what hardship must it endure to tolerate the filthy soul of you and me in this universe, to use these spaces of the universe, and then to choose a Sufi from among you and me. What does Sufi mean? There's no joking around with Sufi. Some Sufis... Tell me, sir, tell me about this Ali king of Kerman, why were so many people from Kerman killed? What was he? Firstly, Mushtaq Ali king, in the presence of the Perfect Human, was a Sufi who was given the title of King. Secondly, some Sufis are like electricity. For example, let's say electricity in the universe—I'm giving an example—if it gets cut off on Earth, something happens, a city is ruined. And next... some Sufis are the acceleration of gravity; if it's cut off, everyone is up in the air. Don't joke around.

The shining sun that is glowing up there is a Perfect Human. That's why the jurists say, "Sir, is it possible for the connection between the sun and the Earth to be cut off?" And every second that the connection of the sun, the sun's gravity, with the Earth is cut off, the Earth is gone, up in the air. And how can God's connection with humans be cut off for years? Cut off for 1400 years? Then a new prophet comes. The relationship between God, the Perfect Human, and humanity, if it is cut off for even a moment, is like the relationship between the sun and the Earth. Everything dies. Cut off the acceleration of gravity for 5 seconds; you don't need it to be cut off for 1400 years after Muhammad ibn Abdullah. You don't need it to be cut off for 600 years after Jesus and 600 years before Moses. You don't need this to... be cut off. Cut the relationship between the sun and the Earth for a few seconds, and we're all up in the air. Cut the acceleration of gravity, and everything's up in the air. Yes, Mushtaq Ali king of Kerman, he was this acceleration of gravity. So now whoever died, well, the dog is dead "too bad for them".

The Gnostic, the Sufi, Sufism, and Mysticism each have their own ranks. Meaning the magnetic field of Mr. Mushtaq Ali king of Kerman was so strong that whoever came near, was sent flying. And after that, I can't even explain this Mushtaq Ali king of Kerman. Why? Because first, we have to explain Hallaj. Next time... we need to understand Hallaj. Until we understand who Hallaj was, we won't understand anything about Mushtaq Ali king of Kerman. How many Sufis in the world have been killed by the people? By the people and the government and the regime and the jurists? And then all this slaughter was unleashed? No, my dear sir. They killed this very Shams Tabrizi. Rumi's son killed him. The intelligence ministry and all of them and Rumi's son and a bunch of kids with batons rushed in yelling Ya Allah, Ya Allah, Salawat, Salawat. And the little clerics also rushed in and the jurists gathered and they took him and killed him, this very Shams Tabrizi. But no slaughter was unleashed in the world.

It's a very important point to know the degrees of Sufism, in that what this magnet is turning into, what it becomes... some are black holes, they just swallow everything and the story... it's known... today I just gave a small example for this poem I chose. Just know that if we shut down this Restart, first of all, whenever Restart is shut down, its effect has already been made. It makes no difference. That antivirus that has shaken you and me, that has made you so brave and audacious... The Basiji kids, today... when it first started, three hundred of those Basiji kids

stormed our pages to curse at us. They themselves, meaning in the virtual world, other groups, social networks they had created, they went and said, "Go attack Hosseini." Three hundred of them, yes, they came, and two hundred and fifty of them stayed, they didn't leave. Look, it's a pit, my dear. When someone listens to two episodes of Restart, it's over. That's why you see that recently, those who curse in the virtual world don't have profile pictures. Then if you message them, you'll realize they are computers. A computer is sitting there just sending messages, it won't even reply to you.

Rarely does someone with a picture come anymore, since the time we talked about it, and you who are a Restarti, with a picture, with your family's picture... this courage comes from this antivirus that has been given to you and me... The upshot is that some things are very hidden, we should know they have been given to you and me. So where did you come from? Let me just focus on this one verse. Where did you come from? From your mother's womb. What did you have in your mother's womb? And what use was it to you? We see it had no use. Now, in your mother's womb, did you understand courage? No way in hell, no!. Did you understand competition? No way in hell. Did anyone ever run in their mother's womb for us to see who's the champion of the world running competition? No way in hell. One is in mommy Roghayeh's womb, one is in Margarita's womb, one is in Eleanor's, one is in Allison's. It has no connection. All these wombs, a child is coming for the real world...

Can't figure out who will be first in the running competitions? Who will go to NASA and make progress? Who is going to become Albert Einstein? We don't know. They have to come into today's world for us to see who comes in first. But you can bluff. All mothers think the baby in their belly is the future king. All mothers think their children will be first in the running competitions. All mothers make these boasts. What do we understand? When the baby is born, you first see a world of boasts, and one gets a grade of 16, one 14, one 18, one 20. So in the future world, there are very special competitions. But this time the competitions are not about running and legs and calves and such. Because these are from the data of the past, and the reason is that scientifically, legs and calves and such will remain on planet Earth.

What goes next? In the future, after death, what competitions are going to happen? What kind of competition will be created? Why must we understand the Perfect Human now? Because right now we breathe, we understand air. If we have a nose now to breathe, we understand air, we have lungs to understand air, after death we won't understand air anymore. The Perfect Human is exactly the same. They gave me, they gave you the best tools in this world to understand the Perfect Human. If we don't understand, through Restart, it's over. You enter another world where it's no longer possible to understand. Then understanding becomes very difficult. Understanding it becomes very hard. Why? Because right now, I don't understand the umbilical cord. I swear to God I don't understand the umbilical cord, that I eat from one place and shit from another, I don't get it.

It exists in this competition of planet Earth. For nine years from people like you and me, one, two, five, ten, fifteen... Right now, the Perfect Human might not even have ten Sufis around him. Really, really, producing a Sufi is very hard. Now, what are these Sufis going to do in the future after death? Is there even a death? This child that dies, coming out of the mother's womb, thinks it's dead. It's bewildered. If you see the faces of these babies, you'll get annoyed. And all the charismatic babies... you know? Look, they're bewildered. "My God, what is this? Where is

this? How is this thing going to help me?" And then its hands and feet and legs and mind, those are also useless to it. Why are they useless? It's a baby, beautiful.

Only its mouth works, with its two hands, it has to grab the boob and drink this milk... The rest of it doesn't work again. Again it can't run, again its mind doesn't work. Meaning this head they gave it in childhood, when it comes out, it then starts to grow, it reaches physical and mental maturity. So when you die, you have to take some things with you that we are going to talk about after episode eighty, ninety, what those things are, that when you go to the other world, those things have to mature. So, they gave us something superior... we were going up... Which hell? May God bless the father of these priests. Someone in this century appeared and said hell doesn't exist. May God bless the father of this Pope. They must have become Restartis. Thank God. Anyway, soon the world will become Sufism and Mysticism and Restart. The world will become it. Because no cleric, rabbi, or priest has an answer anymore. The poor wretch doesn't know a thing... he has nothing up his sleeve to tell you.

He has nothing up his sleeve to teach you, good boy, good girl. He has nothing. That which exists is from Sufism and Mysticism. Take this away from him, and you're floating. Az o Din Nasafi has a sentence, he says: "O Dervish, know..." Dervish means Socrates. The word dervish is thousands of years old, it has been said and has existed throughout history under different names. Dervish means Socrates. Let's go back to the past. Dervish means someone who is sure he understands nothing. Dervish means a baby coming out of the mother's womb. That's called a dervish. Meaning, until you feed it, it only knows how to cry and can do nothing else. It gives a little smile to trick its mommy into giving it something. Dervish means he understands that he understands nothing. So Socrates says, "I know that I know nothing." This becomes a dervish. Remember these words.

A Sufi named Socrates. Meaning he sees himself as a child, wretched, miserable, who can't even... a baby you have is born, you lay the baby down, a fly comes on its face, it can't swat it. Let alone becoming Taliban, let alone becoming a knife-wielder. This is a dervish. "O Dervish, know that everything that exists in the universe has an end and a purpose." The end of everything is maturity, and the purpose of everything is freedom. And for all these reasons, I tell you not to read Az O Din Nasafi because he is downright dangerous. It's exactly like... truly, truly if you come to an illiterate, ignorant Hosseini and try to teach him calculus for a year, when I don't get it and you want to teach me by beating me, it's hard. Then I get confused, I don't understand anything at all. He says: "Everything that exists in the universe has an end and a purpose." That's it. He summed up the entire universe. It certainly has an end and it certainly has a purpose because the production of time is within it. A very important point, indeed. It has a purpose.

It has an end and a purpose. The end of everything is maturity. So the end of everything is maturity. And the purpose of everything is freedom, meaning it becomes free. What does this mean? The baby is in the mother's womb, its purpose is maturity in the womb up to a certain point. Then freedom, it's freed from the womb and comes out. I live for 90 years, my maturity here is supposed to reach a certain level, when I die it's freedom again, meaning it's released. Exactly. "And this word... cannot be understood except by an example." He says you won't understand my words unless I give an example: "When a fruit on a tree is complete and reaches its end, it has matured." He's talking about maturity. He says when the fruit ripens, it has matured. "And when the fruit, after maturing, separates from the tree and breaks its bond with

the tree, it is said that the fruit has become free (Hur)." Meaning it is freed. What is the end of the fruit? When it reaches maturity on the tree, it's said to have reached perfection. Then what happens? This fruit separates from the tree. Meaning it certainly separates, and this is called liberation. It became free.

"Exactly as you have understood the meaning of end and purpose, now know that the sign of the end is that it returns to its own beginning." He is explaining the concept of a circle.

"Everything that has returned to its beginning has reached its end." This is such nonsense. We don't have circles in the universe. Last time I said 3.14, they still haven't found the end of it. This with billions and billions and billions... meaning it has been proven that in the universe, the shape of a circle does not exist. "The end is that it returns to its beginning. Everything that has returned to its beginning has reached its end." Meaning the wheat seed that was planted in the ground and its conditions were maintained, it is constantly growing and developing, and every day it is progressing and increasing, until it produces fruit. And the fruit of everything is the seed of that same thing. When it reaches its own seed, it reaches its own end. It's that simple. I was born from a seed, and I will later plant a seed myself. It's that simple. The end and purpose in the world of an apple tree. An apple seed was planted, the tree struggled, went through winter... Spring came, the fruits were saved, everyone was freed, the whole city... Sufism was produced and all these things were done just like that. Then an apple was formed. When the apple was formed, it ripened, it ripened and separated from the tree. A seed... why did an apple come out again? The purpose of the apple on the tree was to return to the same seed that was planted in the beginning. The circle he speaks of... a circle... the end is to produce fruit. "The fruit of everything is the seed of the same thing. When it reaches its own seed, it has reached its end." And the circle is complete. "A circle is not complete until it returns to its beginning."

"When it has returned to its beginning, it is complete." That's where the scientists didn't say, the professor who published Darwin's theory... he birthed Darwin. They can't find the missing link, because he stole the whole concept. He has nothing to say in his defense... The circle is so you know that a circle only exists in the real world. So "Day and night, this is my thought and this is my word / Why am I heedless of the state of my own heart? / Where have I come from, what was the purpose of my coming? / Where am I going in the end, that you do not show me my home? / I remain deeply amazed, for what reason did he create me / Or what was his intention in this creation of mine." His intention, meaning my mother and father, in creating me in my mother's womb was for me to come here, reach this age, be able to speak. And remember, you have a mouth, two ears, a nose, a mouth, two ears, and you don't even talk, you don't do anything. Later you have to learn language. This is a very important point. So when you die, you have to learn a language. The language there, I told you last time, is like this, it's a new language. There's no air for sound to reach the ear. So there must be Sufis there, you find a Perfect Human and he teaches you the language. Mr. Hosseini, excuse me, we have revealed a great secret.

It's like this. Open up, it's always like this. Sir, we said it. Sorry, we said it, man. Man. The scrunched-up face... that... customs and mentalities... he used... here you understand that getting killed for some other cause, that dead donkey, had no benefit. He died for government, money, position, he understood nothing. Now he understands this. So the other world is exactly the same. He understands. Meaning when you are born in the other world, you are born into the language of wolves in the tribe of wolves. And the baton-wielding wolves sit, and when the cold

of winter comes and everyone gets hungry, they eat whoever is asleep. And you are among them. Because when the oppressor was oppressing, you remained silent. You are born among them. Ultimately, you are born like one of Hosseini's sheep or cows, to be trained with a stick this way and that... because the world... so Mr. Hosseini, what about those who understand Restart? They are born into the language of humanity. Their language is different. They understand the words. They have come as humans.

Their mother is the Perfect Human. They know well what to say, they know well what they must understand. And for this reason, it is very difficult on planet Earth to make a wolf understand ghormeh sabzi [a Persian stew], calculus, and Lagrange's equations. The wolf in that other world must suffer so much to become human, and once it becomes human, only then in the next world will it understand what Lagrange's equations mean. Only the Restartis will understand the next world's versions of Lagrange's equations in that other world. This was a very important point that I had to say in this world. Your actions and thoughts in that world will cause you to be born into that same language, and your master and your imperfect human will train you. Because he trains you in a language until you reach humanity. The 'beautiful one' will not abandon you. Even in that world, he will make a father out of you "put you through hell" to make you reach humanity. It's true that here in 80, 90 years we can find that 'beautiful one' and the matter is solved, and when you are born, you are born into the womb of humanity.

But in that world, he will turn you into a fly if you are a piece of filth. He will place a fly-master over you, so you have to eat things you wouldn't eat in this world. Then you'll have to go and sit on other people's... things... to get vitamins. Meaning he will turn you, Hosseini, into a fly in that world, to come and sit on the feces of the Restartis of that world and eat, so that maybe, just maybe, it will have a vitamin to use. And then this evolutionary path must continue. Because "We are from on high and on high we shall go." There, in that world, you must be taught a language. The concept of forgiveness, humanity, we will understand there, and many other things that are inherent in you, which will be explained in programs eighty, ninety, and beyond. So that we know, what... everything I have said has been said by Rumi, Saadi, Hafez, and the great figures of Sufism and Mysticism. I have not said anything of my own. I entrust you to that 'beautiful one.' In the hope that one day, when you are born from the next grave's womb, you will see his beautiful face and handsome countenance smiling at you, seeing you in the form of a human in another mirror. In the hope that we Restartis can do something in this world to see each other as human beings. So heaven and hell is a very deep subject that you must understand. What meaning does the heaven of you and me on planet Earth have for a fly? What use is a garden this beautiful for an earthworm that moves on its belly? In that world, if you are born in the form of a worm, how much of our heaven will you see? Welcome to the world of the Perfect Human. Welcome to Sufism and Mysticism. Welcome to the refuge of that 'beautiful one.' Cling to this rope before it's too late. Farewell.