

## Episode 92 - Imam of the Time

"Feeling helpless before a tyrant is from foolishness." Welcome to Restart 92. This episode opens with a **call to action** for the **Restart Special Guard and Strike Team**: prepare your **sound bombs**. An extra "Good Night Iran" program is announced, dedicated to election strategy. We commemorate the great Sufi sage **Abolqasem Ferdowsi** before dismantling the religious myth of the **Imam of Time**.

Discover the mystical truth: the "Imam of Time" is not a future savior you wait for, but the **living, present guide**—the **Complete Human** of your specific era. Waiting for a future figure is like waiting to win the lottery instead of working. Learn the Sufi definition of **contemplation** (fekr) from **Sheikh Mahmoud Shabestari**: seeing the Absolute Whole within the part.

We continue Rumi's parable of the King and the Handmaiden, revealing the tragic fate of the **Goldsmith**. Understand why he was destroyed—not by malice, but by the echo of his own actions and his choice of worldly love ("love for color") over truth. Rumi declares love for the dead (past prophets) or the unborn (future saviors) is futile. True salvation lies only in finding and loving the **Living Guide** who exists *now*. "Choose that Living Love who is everlasting... With the Generous, tasks are not difficult."

#Restart #EmpireOfSufism #SeyyedMohammadHosseini #SoundBombs #ElectionProtest  
#StrikeTeam #Ferdowsi #ImamOfTime #CompleteHuman #LivingGuide  
#SheikhMahmoudShabestari #Contemplation #Fekr #Rumi #Masnavi #Goldsmith #LivingLove  
#Sufism #Mysticism #SpiritualJourney #EndTimes #PresentMoment #Iran

"Feeling helpless before a tyrant is from foolishness. The tear of the kebab incites the fire's surge." **Special Guard of the Empire of Sufism, the Strike Team**. Make as many **sound bombs** as you can. Tomorrow, exceptionally, we have a **"Good Night Iran."** At **9:30 PM sharp**, the program is just for the **election** and the **"what-must-be-dones"** of the election. Welcome to 92, my friend. Welcome to **Restart**, the most dangerous program after 700 years, welcome...

At the end... tonight, a very long extra **rant** will be broadcast, and it's specific to the election.

Happy Commemoration Day of the Sage, **Abolqasem Ferdowsi**. The **Great Sufi**. This is **Restart Episode 92**. And for the first few minutes, we'll do our political talk. Tomorrow at 9:30 PM Tehran time, an extra "Good Night Iran" will essentially be broadcast. And it's specific to the election. Dear friends, basically the **Restart Special Guard** and the **Strike Team**, prepare your **sound bombs**. So we can find out how many of you there are. You can also send us your photos. Photos of you making your sound bombs. And tomorrow night, we will tell you what is supposed to happen and what actions we must take.

Many people asked, it was the birthday of the **Imam of Time**, and you didn't give your opinion on Mid-Sha'ban. Imam of Time... meaning the Imam of Time that, okay, you've heard about him this way for a few hundred years, but it's from several thousand years ago, and the Imam of Time has been different for different religions, but they all pointed to one person named the

Imam of Time. The Imam of Time, the name says it all, as I've explained in previous Restarts. Imam of time means the Imam who *holds* time. Meaning, he is the Imam *of* time. Meaning, he was 3, 1, 4, time was in his hands. It's simple to understand from this. Meaning, he is the Imam *of* time, your *contemporary*, *simultaneous*. Otherwise, they could have named him something else.

This Imam of Time for the Muslims, they named him **Mahdi**. Mahdi means [Guide]. Hadi means Spiritual Guide or Saint. Spiritual Guide means Master. master means Pole. pole means saint. saint means Prophet. Nabi means This is what they call the Imam of Time.

So, Imam of Time, Imam *Zaman* means *your* time. It's that simple. Whenever you are born, you have an Imam of Time. That's simple. That Imam of Time that the religions say is *going* to come... Well, let him come. When is he coming? We don't know. Let's just assume you're right, when is he coming? You don't know. What good is it if he comes when you're dead? You don't know. "They'll understand later!" Well, why understand something later? Imam of Time means the Imam *of* time. Meaning, the Imam of *your* time. That's one part.

Meaning, who is *your* Imam of Time? Someone says, like the Jews: *masih*. someone says: Messiah jesses. someone says: Mahdi. They all start with "M," thank God. And they all believe this, and this has been around for 108,000 years. Meaning, back when there were two kids, as friends say, Cain and Abel, they were saying the Imam of Time is coming. This has always been the case, until now.

And religions and governments try to guide people into thinking "he'll come later." Meaning, don't rise up now, don't make any moves now, don't protest now, don't stand up to oppression now. Why? Because *he* will come and remove the oppression himself.

It's exactly like you're sitting at home. They say: "Why don't you go to work?" You say: "The money will come. I'll win the lottery, the money will come." It's that simple. If you tell this to an idiot, he'll get it. Tell it to an idiot, he'll get it in two minutes. Then we ask: "Why don't you go to work?" You say: "I'll win the lottery, money will come." Someone who thinks money will just *come* won't go to work, will they? It's that simple. They won't do anything. At least... It's exactly that simple.

So why do religions and governments—meaning the **mullah** and the **priest** and the **rabbi** and the **mobed** and such—try to say the Imam of Time is *coming*? So that the government of that era can rest easy. At that moment, it can relax. It's sure that the people are **stupid** enough to be certain someone else will come later, so they won't rise up now. Because when *he* comes, he'll come with a sword, he'll eradicate oppression. Exactly... it's written this way throughout history: They killed Christ, said the Imam of Time must come. Same with Moses, same with Jesus, same with Muhammad. In order, just like that, until now. And now, too, they're waiting for the Imam of Time to come. Think for a second.

Mr. **Sheikh Mahmoud Shabestari**, **Golshan-e Raz**, is one of the great Sufis. He says:

*"You asked me to say what **contemplation** was," "For at this meaning, I remained in wonder."*

What does contemplation mean?

*"Contemplation is going from falsehood towards **Truth** / By seeing the Absolute Whole within the part." "The sages who composed works on this / Said thus when defining it:" "That when **conception** forms in the heart / Its first name is **remembrance** "And when you pass beyond it in the moment of **thought** / Its name in mystical **custom** is **lesson** "Conception that is for the sake of **deliberation** / Is, to the people of intellect, **contemplation** "From the arrangement of known conceptions / An un-understood affirmation becomes understood."*

*"The premise is like a father, the second like a mother / Their result is the child, O brother."*

"The premise is like a father," meaning when you are behind the father, ("the second like a mother"), sequentially after it, the mother. When these two (smack/kiss sound), a child comes into being. This is called contemplation . So what is the father and mother of contemplation? It's the child. The result of the father's thought, which is behind, and the mother's presence, called the womb, brings thought and contemplation into being, called a child. Sheikh Mahmoud Shabestari explained it beautifully.

"Contemplation is going from falsehood towards Truth / By seeing the Absolute Whole within the part." Meaning, someone who sees the Absolute Whole from the part... this has nothing to do with your job, your university, your turban, your mystical classes, your TV, or broadcasting Restart.

Broadcasting Restart is just a reminder of how much you've been scammed for 700 years, how miserable you've been until now. You used to see so-and-so as a drunkard and that one as a womanizer, Hafez and whatever in *that way*. Now you understand that contemplation means you see, what did Mr. Adam think about? Which TV did he watch? Which *risalah* (treatise) did he read? Which book did he read? This is called contemplation.

Now he explains thought: "The sages who composed works on this / Said thus when defining it:" "That when conception forms in the heart / Its first name is remembrance." Meaning, you sit and think:

*"Where did you come from? What was the purpose of your coming? Where are you going? Will you not finally show me my home? I am left in deep wonder: for what reason did He make me? Or what was His intent in this making of me?"*

From here, you arrive at the Whole. You conclude: what was the purpose of this creation? Look, one tree gives 500 apples, it has 5,000 branches and leaves. It's this big, right? Imagine an apple tree, it gives, say, 5,000 apples. Some of these apples are unripe, some have problems, some are worm-eaten. How many of these apples... and all of them have seeds inside? Meaning, they all can become a **Complete Human** . When you plant the apple seed, the apple that comes out means it has reached perfection, it has become a complete apple. Meaning, a **Complete Human**. The complete apple of that apple tree. A few others also have seeds in them. When you plant these seeds in the ground, an apple tree grows again. Meaning, the

return of the **Complete Human** to earth to create the tree anew. Weren't there seeds in all of them? Yes, there were.

What's the leaf's job? What's the vessel's job? What's the root's job? What's the bark's job? What's the branches' job? Their job is to bring the apple to perfection. It becomes the Imam of Time. When it reaches the Imam of Time, something comes into being inside it that you plant, and the same thing comes out again. This is called the perfection of the apple. It's that simple.

Now, contemplation means that in your heart, when you think, something comes into being, it becomes conception . "Its first name is remembrance ." Its name is, a reminder. "And when you pass beyond it in the moment of thought ," meaning if you continue this thought, "Its name in mystical custom is lesson ." Only then do you learn that it's a *lesson*. To become a lesson, to take a lesson. This is a very important point: "Conception that is for the sake of deliberation / Is, to the people of intellect, contemplation ."

Meaning, when thought, my deliberation, is added to conception, and there's a lesson in it, and remembrance in it, "Is, to the people of intellect, contemplation." Only then can you, to an extent, call it contemplation.

"From the arrangement of known conceptions / An un-understood affirmation becomes understood." He says: "From the arrangement..." The pictures you take in a movie, when you take them frame by frame, "From the arrangement of known conceptions," meaning when you take these pictures one by one, put them next to each other, "An un-understood affirmation becomes understood." Meaning, when these pictures are played in sequence, a film is played. They call it a movie. It has a number of frames, and its story is clear. This same thing is in you. Meaning what? Meaning your thoughts causes you to understand an image of the world. The images in sequence... meaning a time comes when they are played at high speed. Then you see the Matrix. Now, there's a lot of content in this, huh? It's not just one or two things.

I want to say that Imam of Time means the Imam *of* the time. Right now, the world has an Imam of Time. If you're waiting for *another* one to come, to kill *another* one... first of all, the Imam of Time who comes *later* will kill *someone else*; he's not coming to kill our officials *now*, right? He'll kill someone else. What does that have to do with us, that we keep whistling for him? Why don't you applaud for "Sharindor"? If I go to Azadi Stadium tomorrow and say, "Sir, let's applaud for Hassan Sharindor." People will say, "Idiot! Where is Hassan Sharindor?" We say, "A player who will come in nine generations." Everyone will laugh. They'll all laugh in your face, in my face. We're whistling.

Then, what's even **stupid**er is if someone brings money to give to that Sharindor. I say, "Sir, let's each chip in 2,000 tomans to help Sharindor. Nine generations from now." Everyone will laugh even harder. Everyone will say, "Look at the idiot." Meaning, he's created a "Sharindor," who's coming in nine generations, a famous footballer... Now, imagine I go and kick and slap the head of Persepolis officials, saying, "Hire Sharindor right now, pay his deposit." Then they'll *really* say, "What kind of **ass** is this!" In the old days, they'd say: "He's a **cow** ." A (Sharindor)a random name. who is supposed to come in nine generations, forcing them to take this player,

and then I tell the world's media: "Broadcast Sharindor's picture, as the greatest player in the world, and I'll **screw Ronaldo's father!**" The whole world will laugh in your face. Not my face. In *your* face, you think "a dove comes from above, a single girl comes"... they'll laugh. No. You and I are restart followers. In *your* face!

Well, if you give money to Sharindor, if we deposit it into Radio Posto's account tomorrow, for a player who's coming, who'll tear everyone up, who'll beat everyone... And then the Imam of Time comes *later*, to kill the tyrant *of that era*! What's it to you...? You, in the face of the *current* tyrant, haven't recognized the Imam of Time within you and outside you. You haven't stood against the Pharaoh within you and outside you, and you think of another Pharaoh who comes later... There are two Pharaohs, right? One Pharaoh comes later, and the Imam of Time comes and **screws his father**. And there was one Pharaoh at the time of Moses, and *his* father got screwed. This is a beautiful joke, man. You just have to *think*. You'll realize that in the time of Jesus, you had to believe in Jesus.

I think I've explained the Imam of Time. And also, the Imam of Time, the Imam of Time that exists *now*, meaning the Mahdi. The Christ that exists now, he can fast-forward the movie of the universe. Rewind it. Very simple, meaning, the Imam of Time. Time is in his hands. He can shorten time, he can lengthen time. This is what they call the Imam of Time... Someone who holds time, he can shorten, lengthen, he can move it forward, he can go back. He can do anything. If he's the Imam of Time, he can do anything. He does whatever he wants, which I'll explain in Program 100 and after. He does whatever his heart desires.

"Mr. Hosseini, is that possible?" Yes! The director and producer of a movie can edit the film. In a different way. The editor can move the film forward and back. It's true that *you* see a film that's edited and finished and you can't do anything to it, but the director—meaning the Imam of Time, the Mahdi of the film, the Hadi of the film—edits that film in a way that *you* must see. And *you* can also move the film forward and back. Yes, 80 years ago you couldn't, now you can. 80 years ago you couldn't see what your mom was saying. Now, put a microphone in the house, go to your dad's house, you'll find out what your mom's saying. Then you can rewind and fast-forward. Then you can show it to her and say, "Mom, you said these things." It's evidence for your mom. Not for the court. And many other things that we'll talk about...

Let's go to **Rumi**. The story was that they brought this handmaiden to the King. The King saw she was sick, (but) the great Sufi realized she was in love with the **goldsmith**... He discovered the secret and came and told the King: "She's in love with so-and-so in such-and-such city, a goldsmith." The King said: "What should I do?" He said: "Order that man to be brought, give him gold and jewels and so on... Unite these two."

The King said: "Why?" The sage said: "This girl is dying. She's gotten thin. Let her get plump. Right now, she's no good to you. She's skin and bones. She's dying. Bring the boy, let him reach his love. When they see each other, they'll fall in love. The girl will get fat. After that, **we'll screw this boy's father**. Then she'll be plump, right? She's yours. I know the method." The King said: "Okay, as you wish." They went to the room, talked, and did the deed.

*"The king bestowed that moon, that moon-faced one, on him / He paired those two who sought companionship."*

*"For a period of six months, they fulfilled their desires / Until that girl returned to full health."*

*"After that, he [the sage] prepared a sherbet for him / So he drank it, and wasted away before the girl."*

*"When from illness his beauty remained no more / The girl's soul no longer remained in anguish for him."*

*"As he became ugly, unpleasant, and sallow-faced / Little by little, she grew cold to him in her heart."*

*"Loves that are for the sake of 'color' / Are not love; in the end, they are a **disgrace** ."*

Here, Mr. Rumi says that these two who were together... [the sage] added something to the boy's food. Little by little, his color turned yellow. The girl started to dislike the boy. He reveals a great secret, he says: "Loves that are for the sake of 'color' / Are not love; in the end, they are a disgrace."

*"Would that it were only a disgrace, at once / So that such a bad judgment had not befallen him."*

*"Blood ran from his eyes like a stream," "His own face became the enemy of his life."*

Now, he gives an explanation of love that is strange. Very dangerous. He says the reason this man was killed... he's explaining it later. What was the reason for this man's destruction? What was love? What happened to the girl? He explains it all in a movie. He says the reason for the death of this man, who came and married this girl to make her plump for the king, to save the girl from death... the man thought, the **idiot**, that he was saving her for himself. He didn't know he was plumping her up for the king. That's one.

Two: He also explains the reason for this man's killing. Three: The reason "Loves that are for the sake of 'color'..." (meaning, there's a color in it. Now, this needs explaining.) "Are not love; in the end, they are a disgrace." He opens this up, which I want to talk about now. Then he says, why was this boy killed? He says:

*"The **peacock's** enemy is its feathers / Many a king has been killed by his own **splendor**."*

They kill the peacock for its feathers. He says: You see these feathers? They were given to it? They were given to it *to be killed*. It doesn't even know it. "The peacock's enemy is its feathers / Many a king has been killed by his own splendor." He says some kings, because of the splendor and glory and magnificence they created for themselves, were killed.

*"He said: I am that **deer** from whose navel / This hunter spilled my pure blood."*

He said, you see that deer that gets killed? Is it for its pure blood? It's killed for its navel. The **musk deer of Khotan**. This is what he means.

*"Alas, I am that desert fox whose / Head they cut off from ambush, for its **fur coat**."*

He says, so many foxes are killed for their fur, to wear their skin. Its fur is pretty, right? They like to make fur coats. Foxes are killed for this.

*"Alas, I am that **elephant** whose wound from the elephant-driver / Spilled my blood for the sake of a **bone**."* And so many elephants were killed for their **tusks** (their **tusk-bone**. Because an elephant isn't for eating. It has no use, they kill this huge body to sell its tusk.

*"He who killed me, my ignorant poisoner / Does he not know that my blood will not sleep?"*

*"It is on me today, and tomorrow, on him. / When is the blood of someone like me wasted thus?"*

*"Although the wall casts a long shadow / That shadow returns back to it again."*

*"This world is the mountain, and our **action** the **shout** / The **echo** of the shouts comes back to us."*

The dead man is saying: "Why me? Why is my blood the problem? Why must my blood be spilled? What did I do? I just... someone is in love with me." It's interesting, huh? The man makes a beautiful point. He says: "I didn't even do anything. Someone is in love with me. Someone came and *paid me* to make the girl plump. So why are they killing me? What am I in the middle of this? *She's* in love with me. It's not like *I'm* in love with her. If he was in love with her, he wouldn't have left her. to go to his wife and kid!" Now, the man's point is also beautiful. He says: "Sir, why are you killing me?" He brings a convincing argument in court. Meaning, Mr. Rumi is acting just like Socrates. It's as if you're sitting in court, Rumi says one thing, the king says one thing, the saint says one thing, the girl says one thing.

In the middle of this, they've brought a boy to be executed, and he says: "Why are you killing me?" Rumi says: "What's it to me, sir? *She's* in love with me. Why are you killing *me*?" Here's the answer: "This world is the mountain, and our action the shout / The echo of the shouts comes back to us." He says: You were chasing something, and that *thing* is killing you. *I'm* not killing you.

Now, this has a mystical message. There's a scene in the movie *Papillon*, I think. The movie *Papillon* is very interesting. One of the prisoners asked: "Why are you in prison?" He himself doesn't know, the judge doesn't know. The court doesn't know. Steve McQueen has a dream, he goes into a desert. In the dream, he sees 10 people sitting. Then they ask: "Steve McQueen, do you know why you're in prison?" He says: "No! I didn't kill anyone. I don't know why I'm in prison." They say: "We also know you didn't kill anyone." He says: "May God bless your parents. From the start of the movie 'til now I've been in prison, well, let the director say I'm

innocent so I can get out. So you know I didn't kill anyone!" Those in the dream tell him: "Yeah, we know you didn't kill anyone." He says: "So why am I in prison?" They say: "Because you wasted your life. You didn't live. You **screwed your life up**. You didn't understand life. You are the murderer of your own life, and for that reason, for the crime of killing your life, you are now in prison."

It's so deep. Look at **mysticism**. Look at **Sufism**. Meaning, you die, you go to the next world, they call you, they say: "Come here." You say: "What?" They say: "Sir, you're here because you killed Saeed." You say: "Who's Saeed?" They say: "Your ninth child, from that girl... You went and married the daughter of so-and-so official for money. Whereas, with your perspective, you were supposed to go marry that poor girl. Mahmoud would have come out. Now Jassim has come out, or Qassem. And now they're in prison killing people. *You* produced the tyrant." Now, this too... These are secrets I'm telling you. As we go into genetics, as we go into the **Sufi perspective**, we'll see later who is to blame.

He says: Because of your wrong choice, you went on Google. You were on Google for two hours, Hosseini was too. You clicked to watch a "bad film," Hosseini clicked to watch a "good film." You clicked, your knowledge went up; he clicked to learn methods of torture. Google is the same Google, the internet is the same internet, the laptop is the same laptop, the world is the same. The obligation to enter the internet and buy internet and all that is the same. The only problem is your **free will** in what you chose. *You* chose this woman.

This is why among Hindus, they say women should come and choose the husband. They want to put this sin on the women's shoulders, too. This is an interesting point that... later, it has a mystical perspective. For example, the girls in Thailand, they go and do this work because of their religion. Belief, it's their belief, most of it. Service is part of their belief. Yes, *you* chose. You went and chose. What's the reason for choosing this girl? Other than filthy, earthly love—which is huge—if you have any other reason, they will **screw your father**.

When I was a kid, my dad said: "You want to get married?" A choice... everyone gets a girlfriend at the start of their life. And it's almost always wrong. I was, like, 15, 16. Then my dad said: "I'll teach you something about marriage." I said: "What?" He recited this poem for me and all, and he said a very important sentence. He said: "Look, marry a girl that, if you get rich, you won't divorce her. If you become president, you won't divorce her. If you become the greatest artist in the world, you won't divorce her. This girl must have all those things that satisfy you mentally and spiritually. Make your choice *beforehand*." Now, this is just the earthly level, but it's very important. There's a very important message in this.

That's why you see so-and-so gets married, the boy suddenly gets famous, he divorces the girl. Why do you divorce her? *This was your taste. This was your choice.* You are *exactly* this, right now. But you see yourself as something else. You see yourself as big. You think you're a peacock. That's why your *feathers* are killing you. I explained this precisely so you'd understand this verse. Your *feathers* are killing you.



He says, why did this man come to the king? He left his wife and kid, he came... another choice, one the king gave him—money and position and post, and they gave him the girl, even though he wasn't in love with her. Because he wasn't in love with this girl, and the girl was *only* in love with him, he came and chose a marriage for the sake of money and position, and left his wife and kid. He came and made a choice that made him think *he* was a peacock, and this feather—meaning this choice, this post and position—killed him. See how scientific it is and how simple it is to understand?

So, why was this boy killed? Did this boy deserve to die? One hundred percent. Why? Because he left his original wife and kid, who were his, and because some money came his way, he thought he was some **big shot**. He thought now that he's in the presidency, he's a big shot. He thought now that he's the king and leader, he's a big shot. He thought he could now hit and kill. He thought he could do all sorts of things now. What kills him? The *feather*. He saw himself as a peacock. The peacock's feather kills. If he's a fox, they kill him. The people of Sufism and mysticism keep feeding this thing, they kill it. They take its skin for their mom's coat. That's simple.

So, he explains the reason for this man's death in court. He says: This person was killed because he left his wife, left his choice, and came and chose a woman whom he "loved" for money. So, this is psychology.

So, good boy, you like a girl right now? Or good girl, you like a boy? "Yes, Mr. Hosseini, I love him. We've made love, done everything, now I don't love him anymore. I love someone else." Go, no problem. For what *reason* do you love this new one? For any reason that is money, position, rank, and such, you've lost the game. Like this boy, you must be killed. Now, if you're walking around safe and sound, it's because the Imam of Time hasn't **appeared**. If he appears, he'll cut your throat. According to the religions.

Why are you voting? "In the name of God, the Most Gracious, the Most Merciful. I felt this person was the **most qualified** man in Iran." Bravo, go vote. **Cursed be the father** of anyone who stops you. Well done. I kiss your hand! "In the name of God, the Most Gracious, the Most Merciful. I'm voting for my kid... what if my kid can't go to university?" They will **screw your father**. They'll say: "The kid... what's it to you? Are *you* the **provider** for the kid?" You should learn how to raise and train a child from a dog. Learn it like a **dog's life** .

A dog raises its pup without having any hope in it. Or looking for its pup to grow up and, like, bring it food. It raises it for God and says, "Go, live your life." That's why animals are ahead of us. They have no expectations of their children. The child is after the dad's money, the dad is waiting for the child to grow up and do something for him. It's allidolatry. All of them are **polytheists**. All polytheists. All *shirk*. ... It's a ton of *shirk*, you and I, that you and I don't understand.

So if you love a girl or a boy, for what reason do you love them? Write it down, let's see. For example, on paper, you'll understand if you love this boy or not. There's a very important point in this. Then, when you give money, like an idiot, to that mullah to perform your marriage **contract**

, to contract what of you? To contract what part of you to what part? What are you paying money for, for him to "contract" you? This contract itself, we'll open it up more in Program 100 and after, to see what it is from the perspective of Sufism and mysticism.

So, the sound of the shouts that are coming and all... whatever you do, it's your own. It's your problem. Whatever we do. Now, if you're a **restart follower**, whatever you do, if a problem comes your way, you go up. If you're an ant, a restart follower, on a leaf on the water... however this leaf and water turns, and before that it changes in the river, in the end, it goes to the sea. If you are a drop of Mash Qasem's urine, but you fall into the river, you go toward the sea. It doesn't matter anymore. "Mr. Hosseini, life has a lot of ups and downs." Yes. A river is like that. It has ups, it has downs, it has shouting, it has screaming. It's a sea. Now, any place where you think you've become a **big shot**, someone puts their foot in the river, the drop that you are, you stick to their foot, you come out. You don't make it to the sea. You become food for the plants there, which some **donkey** is going to come and eat.

That's why, who becomes whose food? So, "**our action the shout**", what does it mean? What does this thing he says mean? "This world is the mountain, and our actions shout." It's explaining. The food of the **Complete Human** is my soul and yours. Meaning, however good we are—our thoughts are good, not that we go and do "good deeds," because you and I don't know what a good deed is—if we *are* good, this is the main food of the Complete Human. Meaning, its return goes into him, comes out. So the Complete Human is a being who, the shout he makes to the mountain named "**Hu**", the answer "Hu" has become the Complete Human. This is the return of the thoughts this being has, and many other things.

*"He said this and instantly went beneath the earth / That handmaiden became pure of love and suffering."*

He says: This guy protested a little, was killed, and they put him under the dirt, and the girl, the handmaiden, became pure of love and suffering. Pure, pure. She has no problem anymore. She wasn't in love, she had no suffering. Before, she had suffered, right? Crying for no reason.

*"For the love of the **dead** is not enduring / For the dead is not coming towards us in the **future**."*

He says it very interestingly... he says very important things... "For the love of the dead is not enduring." Someone who dies, their love isn't enduring. You say "no"? Go, right now, your girlfriend just died, go sit with her for one night. You won't go! Next time your girlfriend dies, they put her in the ground, go sit next to her! You won't go, you'll run away. You'll say, "The dead have no love. I'm getting out of here, I'm running away." Just saying this stuff scares us at night. Man, you who loved her so much... She dies, you can't look at her for more than four hours. If everyone stands there, one kiss, one cry, one fake wail, and when they leave you alone, *you* won't stay. Meaning, you'll run away from fear of your *dad*. The dad you always kissed. Why? Because he's **dead**. This "dead" is in my body and yours, too. You have dead souls in you, too. So you see your dad's *body* and run away, but you don't see the filthy, oppressive *soul* and you *don't* run away. You're attracted to it, for money. You don't get the topic. Why? Because you don't understand the inside.

When "We look to the **inside** and the **state**, [not] the **outside** and the **speech**..." *This* is what it means. Understand the *inside* of that person.

So, your problem and mine right now is this. "For the love of the dead is not enduring." This tyrant *is* dead. You don't understand. His soul is dead, you don't understand. You are sleeping right next to a dead person and taking your sustenance from him, and you don't understand. When will you understand? When you're dead. "**We are from above and to above we go**," you'll understand. Oh my god! Now I have to pray behind this guy, as we say. You will be **resurrected** with them.

"For the love of the dead is not enduring / For the dead is not coming towards us in the future." Meaning, he doesn't exist in the future either.

*"Living love is in the **soul** and in **sight** / Every moment, fresher than a rosebud."*

Well, this just called the Imam of Time into question, too... "For the dead is not coming towards us in the future." Meaning, this idea that the Imam of Time is *going* to come, or come in the *future*, or is dead... this "For the love of the dead..." If I want to talk about all of this, I really need to do five programs. I just want to explain what he's saying in one line.

"For the love of the dead is not enduring." Meaning, he says: "Sir, who is your love? **Christ** ?" He says: "Shut your mouth, you **moron** ! Christ is dead." You say, "He went up!" Well, where did he go? **Moses** is dead. Moses isn't here anymore. He says the love you have for this *dead* Complete Human... So I'm reading the poem correctly. "For the love of the dead," meaning the love of *dead Complete Humans*, is not enduring. "For the dead," the Complete Human, "is not... the future." When someone is dead, and you say "a dove comes from above" in the *future*, it's useless! He's perfectly explaining the Imam of Time.

Meaning a wayfarer, someone who's a restart follower, someone who's after mysticism and Sufism , looks for the *living* and *present* "**beauty**" in front of him. You can fall in love with *that*. Otherwise, if your girlfriend dies *before*, you run away. And if they marry you to a girl who hasn't been born yet, and take money from you, you'll beat your head, saying: "I don't want the girl who's going to be born 25,000 years from now. I want to marry a woman *now* and have kids." And your dad keeps hitting you on the head, saying, "No, the girl, the girl, the girl, the mother, the sister, the girl, the mother... the girl, sister, your mother will be born, you can only marry *her*!" Any **sane mind** would go to court. The court will say: "My dear sir, father! This boy wants to get married *now*, kiss, have kids, build a life. He wants to see his kids. Nineteen generations from now... 'someone comes... a dove from above, a single girl comes'... an Imam of Time comes... He wants the girl *now*. Do you get it?"

He explains it beautifully in two verses. So, the girl you love *now* is right for *now*. A dead girl and a future girl can't be your girlfriend. Does your mind grasp this? It's the same for religion. The "beauty" of the future and the "beauty" of the past are no help to you and me. Only the "beauty" of *now*.

And he explains the reason later: "Living love is in the **soul** and in **sight** ." He brought sight so you'd understand. "Living love is in the soul..." Why? Because what do Christians say now? They say: "Jesus is in our hearts..." ... so they don't hear this comedic talk. The Jews say: "The Messiah is in our hearts." The guy in the mosque is screaming and yelling: "**Ya Mahdi adrikni!**" O Mahdi, help me!. As if he's talking to his mom. "Ya Mahdi adrikni!" He could've said it like that, too. He says: "Living love is in the soul *and* in sight." *Basar*, meaning you must see him. Meaning, in front of your eyes! *Basar*, meaning this thing that's in your soul, okay. I'm your servant. Where's the *basar*? Do you see Christ? "No, Mr. Hosseini, we don't see him, he's in our hearts..."

"Living love is in the soul and in sight / Every moment, fresher than a rosebud." He used the rosebud example again. He said: When you pick the rosebud, when you pick that flower, it dies. And a flower that hasn't been born yet is useless. The one that is *connected*, that you see *now*... this is the fresh rosebud. Why? Because it's connected *now*. "So in every age, there is a *Vali* saint, hidden. The test is permanent until Judgment Day." And it's only this. Love *that*.

Then, just to shut your mouth and mine, so there's no more talk, so he leaves no explanation or justification, so that no Christian, Jew, Zoroastrian, Buddhist, Hindu... *no one* can object, the next verse explains it completely. Meaning, he leaves no escape route for any **mullah**, **mullah's-son**, **mini-mullah**, Basiji kid, Sepahi kid, fanatic... he leaves no path. They have no option but to declare: "Death to Rumi." Unless... I mean, they'd have to kill Rumi. He adds the verse. So what came before? "For the love of the dead is not enduring." (Don't look for Christ, who's dead.) "For the dead is not coming towards us in the future." (Don't look for the Mahdi, either.) "Living love is in the soul and in sight." (Living love, meaning it must be in you, *and* you must see it.) "Every moment, fresher than a rosebud." (Fresh, fresh.)

*"Choose that Living Love who is **everlasting** / Who from His life-increasing wine is your **cupbearer** ."*

"Choose that Living Love." Look for the *living* Christ. "Choose that Living Love..." He's explaining it perfectly... Look for that "beauty" of *now*, your *current* Complete Human. He's alive. Go. Fall in love with *him*. Why? Because you can't fall in love with a future girl or a dead girl. No one today can fall in love with Pharaoh's wife or with Pharaoh; they don't even remember his face.

"Choose that Living Love who is everlasting ." *He* is the only one who is everlasting. "Who from His life-increasing wine is your cupbearer." *He* is your cupbearer.

*"Choose that Love from which all the **prophets** / Found their **work and their glory** ."*

Choose the love that the prophets also had. Muhammad went to Barada, he became Muhammad... Jesus, through Yahya , went to Zechariah. He became Jesus. Moses went to (Jethro). They had the *living* ones. Moses never went to the *next* Mahdi, the *next* Messiah, or four dead ones from before. They were useless to him. He went and found his *living* and *present* one. "Choose that Love from which all the prophets / Found their work and their glory."

*"Say not, 'We have no **access** to that King' / With the **Generous** , tasks are not difficult."*

Cry a little. He's hinting here. He says: "Say not..." "Hosseini, we've listened to all this Restart... 'Say not, We have no access to that King'..." ...to that "beauty," to *seeing* that "beauty." "We can't see him. It's hard." "With the Generous, tasks are not difficult." If you want to, you'll see him.

I entrust you to the "beauty" of Rumi of this age... and the "beauty" of the "beauty" of this age. Meaning, the "beauty," the Complete Human that belongs to Rumi *now*, meaning the Sufi of *now*. I entrust you to him, and know that: "With the Generous, tasks are not difficult." They are forgiving. They love all of you. But they are so kind. They love the tyrant and all, too. What can they do? They created them themselves. They sent them out, and they love them. I entrust you to that same "beauty," living, present. As Rumi says. Until we explain the next part in the next program. Thank you very much for listening to this program. Farewell.

