

Episode 104 - Eid al-Fitr, the Ozone Layer

Entering any house without the landlord's permission makes you a thief, even if you enter to help." Welcome to Restart 104. This episode delivers a scathing critique of religious rituals performed without the authorization of the Complete Human.

We argue that the collective "foul stench" of unauthorized fasting and prayer—from Zoroastrians and Rabbis to Priests and Muslims—has pierced the spiritual ozone layer of the universe for thousands of years. Just as physical pollution destroys the atmosphere, spiritual pollution destroys the soul.

Guided by the poetry of Saadi, Hafez, and Feyz Kashani, we dismantle the illusion that rituals or charity ("Khums and Alms") can buy salvation. We expose the dark truth that money given to religious institutions often fuels war and oppression, making the donor complicit in crimes they never intended. True fasting is not just abstaining from food; it is abstaining from the ego, from imagination, and from the self, to feast only on the vision of the Beautiful One. Are you ready to stop polluting the universe and find the true Qibla?

#Restart #EmpireOfSufism #SeyyedMohammadHosseini #Episode104 #UnauthorizedFasting
#SpiritualPollution #OzoneLayer #CompleteHuman #PermissionToWorship #Rumi #Saadi
#Hafez #FeyzKashani #ShahNematollahVali #EidAlFitr #TrueFasting #EgoDeath
#ReligiousHypocrisy #KhumsAndAlms #SpiritualResponsibility #Iran

Entering any house without the landlord's permission indicates that you are a thief, even if you enter to help. The fasting is void, Bro; perform your prayers again. Honey, when you fast without permission, the foul stench of your mouth reaches the radio studio, and this foul stench of your mouth is a harassment to the entire universe. It isn't just monoxide that punches a hole in the ozone layer; You! You have riddled the universe with holes through these bowing and prostrations performed without permission.

Welcome to 104. Welcome to the 104th program of Restart, the most dangerous program after seven hundred years.

Well, welcome to program 104 of Restart. I must present to you that, in any case, the **Complete Human** has representatives in all religions, and naturally, if we want to congratulate a religion for something, we must congratulate that small minority, those few people within that religion. Happy Eid al-Fitr to that Muslim who knows the **Complete Human**.

Eid al-Fitr means the end of the fasts you have kept. For roughly four thousand and something years—four thousand years—the smell of the mouth... the foul stench of the mouth of Zoroastrian Mobeds has come down through history. For about three thousand years, the foul stench of the Rabbis' mouths during fasts has come down to now. For two thousand and

something years, the foul stench of the priests, the foul stench of the mouths of priests and Christians who fasted and prayed without permission, whatever they did, has come this far. And for 1400 years, the foul stench of the Muslims' mouths has been coming. This foul stench of the mouth has existed throughout history. Without the permission of the **Complete Human**, we have done whatever damn thing we wanted, without knowing what we should actually do.

Now, the things we are saying are scientific. You know, if Restart had come, say, a hundred years ago, people wouldn't have understood. Eighty or fifty years before Noah... Noah's Ark... or as friends say, Noah's super-advanced ship went onto the waters, people didn't believe it. Noah's era was a hundred years; in the final years of Noah's life, global progress was very, very high, exactly like right now. Meaning at that time, for example, progress had started 140 or 150 years prior, and in Noah's era, it had reached its peak. Now I say 150 years, maybe it was 170 years, meaning progress had happened, technology advanced exactly like right now.

Meaning, if you spoke about certain things two hundred years ago, people would be surprised. Perhaps if you spoke about even an automobile 500 years ago, they would have laughed loudly at my beard and yours, but now everyone knows this. Throughout history, human progress has been like this, which we will explain to you; meaning for several thousand years humanity traveled by donkey, and within 150 years, humanity reaches a progress where he becomes arrogant and brings about the end of his own world.

It has been this simple throughout history. No act from **Hu** can be repetitive. None. Meaning the historical era of the world—the form of humanity coming to Earth, the form of humanity dying, the form of humanity living—cannot be repetitive. Do you know what repetition means? Repetition means that **Hu** created something, then got bored, or didn't know how to build the rest, so He kept hitting this repeat button. Repetition is essentially the most ridiculous thing that exists in the world. If a human has come here, it means a human has come somewhere else, and if a human has come somewhere else, surely a human has come in another place. If a civilization is different in the universe... meaning right now as you and I are talking, civilizations exist in the universe.

How these bubbles, meaning Universes, are created will be explained more throughout the poems and in past and future programs. Waves that come and create bubbles called Universes; and billions upon billions upon billions of Big Bangs begin, and when these bubbles are destroyed, the new bubbles bear no resemblance to these bubbles at all—but in all of them, one thing is common, and its name is: **The Complete Human**.

Two hundred years ago, if we said, "Sir, if a car is running, or if a generic person like Hosseini does some shit somewhere in the world and produces monoxide, the ozone layer gets a hole," people would say, "Which ozone? Which layer? Which automobile?" Our argument would have just started there. But now all scientists say Hosseini is right; anywhere your car emits smoke, the ozone layer gets a hole exactly there.

If eight people inside a house... so what happened to the first point? Meaning anywhere you create smoke... in the desert, in the house parking lot, under a tree, at the end of an alley, the

ozone layer gets pierced; it makes no difference where you are. If eight people eat garlic in a house and close the door of the room, everyone smells the garlic; they smell the foul stench coming out of their mouths. They either have to open the door or turn on the fan. But if these eight people are in eight different houses, they don't know that this smell is the same amount of smell exiting their mouths; just because they don't see it, they don't understand.

Fasting is exactly the same; for one month, 1.4 billion Muslims of the world—their foul stench took over the world. Without permission, they kept a fast such that their mouths pierced the ozone layer of **Hu**. Now the **Complete Human** must strive for eleven months to fill this ozone hole caused by their fasting. The understanding of this is very simple.

The bowing and prostration you perform, everything you do is a lie. The Universe understands every movement, the energy that is produced; the Universe understands if this movement is false or true, if this movement is without permission or with permission. Everyone understands. Meaning, your neighborhood police understand that if I go into the next-door neighbor's house right now, even if I am cleaning their kitchen, if the landlord arrives and calls the police, they will come and arrest me. No matter how much I say "I wanted to help," he says, "No, why are you in this person's house at all?" You understand "entering a house without permission," you understand well if your money is taken from the bank without permission—look how upset you are that banks are eating your money? You understand these things; you understand money well. You understand well if someone's mouth smells in the office; you gossip behind their back, "Ugh, why is he like this?" You understand the smell of a guy's body well, you understand well when they blow cigarette smoke in your face. You understand these things well because it's in front of you; but you don't understand the smell of the fasting mouth! Without permission, the smell of the discordant, dance-like movements of Rabbi-ism and Priest-ism and Mullah-ism in prayer—you don't understand! You don't understand that with every bow you take, every scream you shout, the world knows you are lying, and it is being recorded.

Now, would you like me to tell you "Happy Fasting"? Should I say "Happy Eid"? I must not say it. I don't know... did we say it to the priests? Must we say it to the Christians? They have fasting too, all of them have fasting, Buddhists have it too; unfortunately, all religions keep this fast, all religions have prayer. *Khums* and *alms*, meaning money, everyone has it; everyone has these things. At that time, you didn't understand that the money you threw into Shah Cheragh... Shah Cheragh is Sufi, dear compatriot, that isn't a descendant of an Imam there; meaning in the empire of Sufism, Shah Cheragh is, and will remain, the Shiraz of Sufism. The money you are throwing into Shah Cheragh, you don't know that not only does it not reach the Sufis, but the government takes it to create virtual websites *against* the people of Sufism and Mysticism. The money you are throwing into that hole in Shah Cheragh is money the government takes to blow a child into the air in Syria, severing his hand, and you are complicit in this; exactly like that ozone layer you don't know about.

So, the *Khums* and *alms* that all Christians have paid throughout history—they (the spiritual forces) will exact such a toll from them that they will never forget. All of them, at the moment of Resurrection, their number one... meaning Resurrection One, meaning their death... when the **Complete Human** is pulling the soul out of his body, he sees him. He says, "Is Azrael from your

side?" He says, "Yes, Bro, yes." He says, "This money you gave in churches over these few thousand years, this was money that launched the Crusades." One by one. Then they write underneath it for you; they say, "This person donated 100 dollars to these churches," and underneath they write: "4,955 murders, 126,124 acts of adultery" Then you say, "I didn't do any of these!" You cry. Then they show you the ozone layer, they say, "Remember that monoxide there? You did that?" You say, "Yes." You changed the temperature of the world. This is the money.

Now that I say this, you understand. You understand that all the money lost by the nation of Iran was consumed in Syria. Now you understand the "Defenders of the Shrine" or "Martyrs of... thing... what..." Now you understand. Now we are speaking scientifically with each other; the ozone layer is scientific.

Now we are understanding. The Rabbis and Jews had the exact same occurrence; they gave money that killed people in such-and-such country, and they are still giving this money. So this *Khums* and *alms* is forever, fasting and prayer is forever, this state is forever. Without the permission of the **Complete Human**, who is the sole representative of **Hu** whose name is The imam of the time, Guide, Spiritual Guide, Mehdi, Master, The Pole, Prophet, Saint, Successor, and whatever they have named him in history—it is this same person and he exists. He is here, meaning he is here right now, he is both inside you and outside you; meaning you see him, meaning you see his stature and the joy and ecstasy in him. Without his permission, whatever you did is up in the air; it is theft. And you did this work. I will offer no further explanation; I will just go read a few couplets from the Mystics and the people of Sufism, which in my opinion is enough.

Saadi says:

"I said, might I see the image of the Friend in sleep? Lo and behold, this morning my gaze is upon His beauty. The people saw the crescent moon of Eid, but before us, Eid is the one whose eyebrow is like that crescent moon."

He says these people see the crescent of Eid; they think, let me present to you, that Eid has arrived and they see this as the crescent moon. But they don't know that a Beauty is before them, and his eyebrow is the moon; the eyebrow of the Beautiful One. The **Complete Human** is the moon. And for this reason, when you ask Mystics and Sufis, "Did you fast?" He says, "No, I broke my fast in the morning." They say, "Why?" He says, "Because as soon as I open my eyes, I see the Beautiful One. When I look at his eyebrow... the crescent moon... when I see the crescent moon, I must break my fast; keeping the fast becomes void." And we don't understand what this interpretation means. It means for one second, all the fasting, *Khums*, *alms*, Hajj, and I don't know, Jihad and whatever work you are doing, is so that you remember that Beauty. Meaning, "If I look at the desert, I see the desert as Him; if I look at the sea, I see the sea as Him." Any time you gave money, prayer, or anything to a place, or did something, or filled the rows of this TV show, this comedy, this mosque—you helped the Friday Prayer Imam of that mosque to think he is somebody; you got him killed and yourself too.

And the messages of the governments have been given to you by these Friday Prayer Imams of mosques, churches, and synagogues, so you would be deceived... removing Rumi with tongs... it's the same message. All of me and you are up in the air. Saadi makes the duty completely clear; he says our Eid is the eyebrow of the Beautiful One; it is the crescent moon that we see there.

Hafez says:

"The world applied cosmetic dye to the eyebrow of Eid via the crescent moon, But The crescent of Eid must be seen in the eyebrow of the Beloved. From the longing for His face, Hafez wrote a few words; Read from his verse and place it in your ear like a pearl."

He says, do you see these people who make dye with that plant and rub it on their eyebrows, applying woad? Meaning they are rejoicing, "Happy Eid to you." He says, you know, they don't know that the crescent of Eid must be seen in the eyebrow of the Beloved; without the permission of that Beloved, they are doing this and shouting.

Feyz Kashani says the same, **Shah Nematollah Vali** says the same, **Saghir Isfahani** says the same, all of them...

"Come, for the Turk of the sky has plundered the tray of fasting, The crescent of Eid has signaled for the passing of the wine goblet. The reward of fasting and accepted Hajj was taken by the one Who made a pilgrimage to the dust of the Tavern of Love."

"Hear the tale of love from Hafez, not from the preacher, even though he used much artifice in his phrasing."

If we throw out some jabs and such, still, you must point to the "passing of the goblet" as the crescent of Eid and see it...

"O Cupbearer , may the coming of Eid be blessed for you, And may those promises you made never leave your memory."

He says, to that Beauty, the **Complete Human**, "Happy Eid to you, and don't forget those promises you made, whatever promises you gave us."

"The joy of those in the assembly lies in your arrival and presence, May the heart that does not want your joy be a place of grief."

Any heart that doesn't understand you, grief is inside it. And it will understand nothing.

"Hafez, do not let go of the fortune of this Noah's Ark, Otherwise, the storm of events will wash away your foundation. No one kills the Ego except the shadow of the Master, Hold tight to the skirt of that Self-killer."

Now, what happens in praying and fasting? Sufism has a sentence; I've said it two or three times. We haven't thought about it. It says: Between praying without permission and committing adultery with your mother, with your sister, with your relatives, with your aunt—the choice is yours. I don't know... Prayer / Adultery... It says incest and praying are the same. It's your choice; it makes no difference from the view of Sufism.

Respected listener; adultery with close relatives, meaning with your mother right under the House of God that you worship in the Kaaba, is equal to reading prayers without permission. How are they all saying this sentence? Why do they say this? Because when you don't understand the first law of Sufism, meaning Pride; when you fasted, what did you think after thirty days?

Look, a boy drank alcohol; for these thirty days, he drank from morning to night and chased girls from morning to night. And you really fasted for thirty days... Well, when your blood sugar drops and you eat nothing for thirty days, your eyes see things, right? Things you don't actually see, you just feel, "Oh, how pure I have become." It's always like this. You tie a cat's mouth shut and give it nothing; after three days you see it has become a believer! The cat became an ascetic, a worshiper, an ascetic, and a Muslim. You see it in its face. Its color pales, you know. When your color pales, your sugar drops, when you haven't eaten food, your color pales, your complexion gets a bit lighter, and you think there is something in it now.

The difference between this lady or gentleman who fasted for thirty days and the one who went chasing girls is that the girl-chaser constantly says in his heart, "Somehow let me be saved." This one (the one who is fasting) thinks he is doing something very important. Meaning this arrogance and pride is already in the body of this lady or gentleman. You see that suddenly in the middle of the street in some countries—Iran isn't like this...!—suddenly they throw themselves in front of a car, stop it, and say, "Fix your hair! Pull your headscarf forward!" This is the peak of inner filth, the peak of arrogance and pride, the peak of the sentence; look, it is worse than Satan.

Satan said, "Sir, you created me from fire, and this one from soil..." And this is an example. It's a story. "But I... if you see I am a tiny bit higher, I am beautiful, my God, my **Hu**, if I am higher, You created me higher." Look how politely he spoke. A kick came, a hidden hand came and struck the chest of the stranger, shoved it into his chest so hard he was thrown by the kick... Satan is still up in the air, the greatest Angel of the universe. A creature who had Thought. The difference between Satan and Gabriel is that Gabriel has no thought; his head is a universal computer, the greatest universal computer which is inside the **Complete Human**. But Satan had permission to oppose, permission to argue and debate; meaning he had thought, meaning he had wisdom. That one was an imitation of **Hu**. This one, Satan had permission not to pray.

"The invisible hand came and struck the chest of the stranger." He didn't say anything bad either; he didn't say, "This is filth," he didn't say, "Lady, pull your headscarf forward," he didn't say, "Whoever eats during the fast must be whipped." The wretch didn't say such things at all. He said, "Sir, You created me from fire. You Yourself always told all the angels that fire is higher

than soil. Soil is really dirty, after all. You Yourself said, 'I created this from a sperm drop of filth.' You created me beautiful, beautiful..."

For example, assume a girl is beautiful, another girl is ugly. She says to her, "Look, excuse me, but God made me beautiful. You, well, you got unlucky." Satan spoke like this, and they brought such calamity upon his head. Woe betide the one who thinks he is a tiny bit higher, who thinks that because of the Hijab she observes she will go to heaven, and ensures the Hijab isn't seen inside her nostril... She sees. This is beyond imagination in my opinion, there is no discussion at all.

Mr. Rumi commands:

"May the lovers have Eid from Your beauty, May their souls be like incense (Oud) in Your fire. He who made the sky from the smoke of the lover— Praise be upon the Owner of this smoke. O God, be pleased with the lovers, May the lovers have a praiseworthy end (Mahmoud)."

The beauty of that "Beautiful One" is Eid.

Vahshi Bafghi says the same:

"For those who look upon your face, it is the crescent of Eid every day, every month, and every year."

Meaning, for someone who sees the Beautiful One One, every one of his days, his months, and his years is Eid, all of it. Everyone has said this... I don't know anymore... Now you fast and think you are in heaven? Your thoughts will destroy you, and no one can save you either.

Feyz Kashani says:

"The curve of your eyebrow is the Mihrab of my bowing and prostration, Without the thought of you, neither is my standing nor my sitting."

What does this mean? It means the bowing and prostration I perform are never without the thought of you, without imagining you, the Beautiful One. The **Complete Human**. Neither did I stand nor sit.

"I saw the manifestation of your beauty, I cut off greed from myself, Until my existence became obliterated in the lights of your existence."

"The army of beauty martyrs me fresh upon fresh; Your eye, eyebrow, lip, mole, and line are my witnesses."

Feyz Kashani is the greatest scholar and Source of Emulation of that era; anyone who thinks there was a Mullah more Mullah than Feyz Kashani in history is truly lying. He is the God of Mullah-ism. Meaning all the Muslim scholars of the world kissed his feet; he had written so

many books, spoken so much. When he found "The Beautiful One," he threw everything in the trash can. When he found the Beautiful One, he gave everything to the wind, then he understood he was up in the air, then he understood that totally, everything he had done was a mistake. Then he says this poem:

"The curve of your eyebrow is the altar of my bowing and prostration / Without the thought of you, neither is my standing nor my sitting / I saw the manifestation of your beauty, I cut off greed from myself / Until my existence became obliterated in the lights of your existence / The army of beauty martyrs me fresh upon fresh."

"It is killing me every night, I am being martyred every night."

"Your eye, eyebrow, lip, mole, and line are my witnesses."

"This line of yours is killing me, your lip is killing me, your mole is killing me, your eye and eyebrow are killing me, and every night this sword strikes me."

"The nurse of Grace gave me the milk of your love in Pre-Eternity, Your love will not leave my existence until Post-Eternity. With you, I am in luxury and pleasure, I am all profit, all light; Without you, I am in suffering and toil, I am all sighs, all smoke. In myself, I am all poverty and need, all stinginess, all need; From you comes my forgiveness and generosity, from you my capital and profit. Ignorant and dead to myself, may I be alive and knowing through you; In myself may I be nothing, in you may I be my whole existence. If I let one moment pass where I am all tongue without you... If I pass a breath with you, I am entirely at profit. That which I thought was science, Compatriot! That which I thought was science, I wiped from my chest."

Whatever math, jurisprudence, syntax, grammar, books... whatever I wrote, whatever I thought I understood—Feyz Kashani is saying this, my dear! Feyz Kashani, whose books they turn into kohl and rub into their eyes [as holy dust], the God of literacy and consciousness:

"That which I thought was science, I wiped from my chest; I untied the knot of ignorance with لا حول ولا قوه الا بالله (There is no power and no strength...)."

Now go see the meaning of "على العظيم لا حول ولا قوه الا بالله," meaning the **Complete Human** على العظيم. He wrote it himself; he says all of this "Beautiful One" is from that means that same spirit which I told you is ilia.

"I was nothing in myself, it was like an illusion of existence; I became everything when I became unaware of my being and non-being. I repented from myself and tore up the book of deeds; Whether I sowed good or bad, I reaped it all as good."

He says, "I tore my deeds to shreds, I repented. This time, whatever I planted, whether good or bad, I harvested all of them as good."

"This mortal world was entirely a disturbed dream; For the composure of the heart, I sang futile laments. Since you gave Feyz many blessings, help him, so that he may give thanks for your gift, despite my envy."

I really don't know what I should say anymore. Meaning, everything that needed to be said has been said in this. Without permission, without the Beautiful One One, without the thought of him, what are you doing? "For which sin will you be killed later?" What do you understand? "What will you see later?" That's all, it's all under question. Because only you can do something that He wants, and how do you know what His language is and in what language He speaks? And what you say that pleases Him, and what you say that is bad to Him?

And if someone could enter heaven by fasting and praying and giving money, reading prayers at graves and giving *Khums* and *alms*, how would the poor, penniless, thoroughly guilty Hosseini enter heaven? If, again, in this world money brings girl-chasing, and in that world money brings Houris-chasing, then what is the fate of the poor, penniless people?

Billions of questions were presented to you in the Socratic perspective in this program, so that perhaps with just one of these questions, all the codes of these treasures would open for you. In any case, the duty is completely known and specified. No prayer or fasting has been acceptable from you, unless you know what He is saying.

We had promised to give a tiny explanation regarding the world and the universe, and let me present to you, to give a tiny explanation from **Shah Nematollah Vali** as well, to see, let me present to you, what his message is and what image exists in the future. Shah Nematollah Vali's poetry possesses very many knots. I mentioned to you that time, only the **Complete Human** knows the time of changes in the universe, and some Sufis know as well—meaning they also know everything, and actually, some parts of the universe are in the hands of these very Sufis, up to the **Complete Human**, meaning it has been entrusted to them. For example, perhaps the regime change of countries in the world is in the hands of a Sufi; he has to get upset, he has to decide. We don't know.

For this reason, because we live in a world where our dimension is a dimension where we think life is very important... meaning we have forgotten that imagination, analogy, speculation, and illusion interfere a lot here, and the world is a virtual world; we don't know this. For this reason, for example, having some money and having a girlfriend and a big house, these are our entire dreams.

Look, a single amoeba dies in the sea, a single amoeba dies somewhere, a microbe dies; if we ask this microbe, "Does the sun exist?" It says "No." Because some of these come alive for one second and die, meaning their entire universe is that one second. Meaning that entire one second—if it came during the day, it doesn't understand the night; if the night came, it doesn't understand the day. If it was born at 10 AM, it doesn't understand 11 AM.

If this creature dies in one second, its life is one second. This is called the dimension of that creature... that creature sees something of the universe, which it sees. And that creature has no

right to be nosy. If we ask it, "Mr. Amoeba, Mr. Virus, Mr. Bacteria..." It says, "Yes dear, Mr. Hosseini?" I say, "I sacrifice myself for your beautiful face, does the sun exist?" And it says "No." That is not proof for us. Even between us and a crow, the crow's word has more validity, because it lives 40-50 years longer than us, it lives two hundred-three hundred years, we live a hundred years, so we don't know what is before and after us. The sun's word has more validity than mine and yours because it has seen several billion years in its thoughts, several billion years on this side too; it knows somewhat what is happening on Mars. So, one must listen to the word of the Sun, not the word of the bat in the cave. Or in the mosque or in the synagogue or in the church.

Sufis know all those things they need to know; their speaking or not speaking is because you are talking about a planet Earth whose lifespan is very short. Relative to the universe, it is very short. Now let alone in a village, in a city, in an alley, Mash-Ghassem (generic simpleton) says something, and everyone pays money for Mash-Ghassem's word; it is very interesting. We have no explanation or justification regarding the dimension of the universe; like that virus and bacteria and amoeba, we are alive for a second and then we die. This is our type of creation because our world is virtual.

So, the sky of an amoeba is very different from the sky of a donkey. The donkey has at least seen two patches of grass, hee-hawed four times—meaning its voice was good, it used to sing; many have enjoyed the donkey's voice throughout history. Before, when there was no music or anything, the donkey sang, everyone, for example, among the nightingales... These guys would shout too, and men enjoyed it. Now this one sang pop, that one sang rap, this one, for example, I don't know, read the Quran—why? Because they wrote the Quran, it's written. Everyone read it in some way. But that "The nightingale singing ghazals and the turtle singing songs," says something else about Him. "The nightingale singing ghazals and the turtledove singing songs," meaning the donkey's voice is beautiful, in the grand scheme. All creatures are describing Him; only this wretched one sings badly, meaning this one is also shouting "Sir, nothing, ﷺ ۚ ۚ ۚ ۚ (There is no god but)... the Beautiful One One," but we don't understand.

"All particles of the world, in secret, are speaking with you, days and nights. We are hearing, and seeing, and happy; With you strangers, we are silent."

Two: For the people of Sufism, only the **Complete Human**, meaning for Sufis only the Complete Human is important; the history of the universe is not important. For this reason, if they say something, their secrets are in their own speech. Only that Sufi who is supposed to understand understands these secrets; you and I don't understand. Believe me, it's like this. No one-month-old baby understands anything about integrals.

The sky's dimensions are also different. So, on our ridiculous little planet Earth, how many dimensions exist? Dimensions exist to the number of creatures. The leek sees the sky one way, the donkey sees the sky one way, the amoeba sees the sky one way, the microbe sees the sky one way. Some who are inside our bodies don't see the sky at all. The baby in the mother's womb doesn't see the outside sky at all. It doesn't see the sunrise and sunset. No matter what you ask it, if you provide proof... it says, "The sun doesn't set, actually the sun doesn't exist."

You say "Uncle," it says "Uncle doesn't exist." You say "Mother," it says "Mother doesn't exist." It says "**Complete Human**," it says "**Complete Human** doesn't exist." It comes out and sees the **Complete Human** is its mother. It sees mother exists, aunt exists, uncle exists. We cannot explain this to it beforehand.

Well, every creature on Earth sees the sky in one way. So the sky is different for it; this is called a Dimension. Right inside this Earth, sitting next to you, other creatures have built highways; some put their feet on the moon and stars and sun and walk. Well, you cannot see this. Why can we not see? Because we cannot understand.

We were only able to understand Penicillin when we understood something was killing us. Whatever we discovered, we discovered it because we were either afraid, or we were forced to discover it out of laziness. We didn't discover anything; why (pron d ro) did we not discover something that has no external existence? (pron d ro). It is because... did we ever discover that hens should kiss their wives more, kiss their husbands? No. Did we ever discover, for example, that trees should sing together more? No. Did we ever discover that if we mix *Ghormeh Sabzi* with cyanide and rub it on a cactus and eat it, it cures cancer? No. Billions of things we didn't mix to eat to cure cancer. No. Whatever we feared, we discovered. We actually discovered just to have fun, only.

We are so selfish and arrogant, we did work for ourselves. Yes, it is true we created the automobile, we created it, but when the monoxide in the ozone layer... we are saying, "For the sake of your mothers' lives, let's produce better gasoline now." Meaning we didn't even want to produce better gasoline; later we realized that this open-mouth and fasting and such, and the open-mouth exhaust smoke that comes out gives monoxide and punches a hole in the ozone layer, and later we die; out of fear of death, we thought about the ozone layer again.

When did we think about the *slang* of the Moon? Never. If the Moon's anchorage didn't exist, the Earth would spin so fast on its axis that we would all be thrown off and die. But we don't appreciate this Moon. If the Moon isn't there, the world isn't there, Earth isn't there; but our mother's only thought was to take that morsel from it and eat it. We thought about that. So whenever we thought, we thought for ourselves. We are arrogant, we only think for ourselves, we are insolent, we only think for ourselves. We consider Earth our own; not only Earth, if the Sun acted insolently, we would have detonated two bombs; we would have detonated them by now because many don't like the sun coming up during the day.

We don't have the strength to remove the Moon; we didn't have the strength to hit Mars and tear it to *beat it up*. We had the strength to put a guy in prison for now, we did. We had the strength to kill the neighbor, we did. We had the strength to rape people's wives, we did. We had the strength to eat people's money in the bank, we did. We had the strength to pull fingernails [to ask] whether you believe in God or not, we did. We had the strength to meddle in a guy's cerebral secularism, we did. Wherever we had the strength, we did that work. We had the strength to send kids to become "Martyr Defenders of I don't know what thing" under Nader Shah, we did. We had the strength to go to India and take its gold, we did. The British had the strength, they came and took our gold, they did. That one came and took their gold again, they

did... The amount of gold on planet Earth has neither increased nor decreased. It just shifted; meaning amidst this shifting, people just died. Only one-tenth of the gold is outside. The rest is inside, meaning it's inside the Earth and no one knows. Whenever we had the strength, we did that work. We are insolent, Bro. We are insolent!

And for this reason, the understanding of the **Complete Human** is beyond what Saadi and Rumi talk about and explain and want to understand. Yes.

"The structure of benevolence has become severely ruined." **Shah Nematollah Vali** says. Shah Nematollah Vali says this part of the poem only for a history where the subject is the **Complete Human** of that history, meaning he is talking about the **Complete Human** of that history and the calamities that befall people in the name of Believers. A Believer is someone who knows the **Complete Human**. And the **Complete Human** is not something to be introduced like a shop. He isn't like a church or synagogue. He isn't like a mosque where I come and say, "In the name of God, the Compassionate, the Merciful, this is the Complete Human, please go ahead and pay money and kiss his hand and go."

You must cry for the **Complete Human**, suffer until he comes. Either in your sleep or from the wall... Look, I explained several times, for him to come in. So the way to reach God is only yourself; there is no other way where you pay money to start a mysticism class. There is no way where you go to church and pay money for him to introduce God to you better. The way is crying, morning to night, screaming, shouting, until you reach a place where you understand, "Oh man, *That which I thought was science, I wiped from my chest / The curve of your eyebrow is the altar of my bowing and prostration.*" Feyz says money and books and grandeur and Mullahs and Sources of Emulation didn't save me; Love saved me, and the nightly and daily weeping and the pain that was in me. "*I suffered the torture of separation, don't ask.*"

So it is clear that Restart isn't a shop where you go to pay some money to find something. You keep your money in your pocket, sit in your house, wake up in the morning, cry, shake yourself, you reach a point where the hinge moves, the door opens. So the way is that you must see the **Complete Human**, and you personally must see to find Belief. Like the few thousand people who have seen so far... after the broadcast of Restart... this is called Religion.

So if you were in a well, what would you do? You would cry. Why do they say if you are alone in a well you find Him? Because when you fall in a well or are drowning in the sea, you want from the bottom of your heart. When you want from the bottom of your heart, here "They buy the broken heart, the tired body." The one who is drowning has both of these. The one you throw down from the top of ten stories has both of these. The one who is in the middle of a place where death is before his eyes has it. Fallen in a well, someone must come save him—he has this. He has a tired body and a broken heart; he screams from the bottom of his heart. This time he wants sincerely from the bottom of his heart, and He comes. Why? Because the universe is created in such a way that if you call the **Complete Human**, he can't come. And this is a very important secret, I emphasized it once. It is not in the hands of the **Complete Human** at all that your heart breaks and he doesn't come—my beautiful one! This is the duty of the **Complete Human**; He punishes him if he doesn't. I shouldn't have said this either... Meaning if all those

who heard this program cried from the bottom of their heart, he certainly comes. Your secret is this. He can't *come*. And many other things.

So they are talking about that subject, about something else... let me present to you, they are not speaking...

"The structure of benevolence has become severely ruined; I see the place of gathering of sparks. Some of it, like the garden of the world, I see without spring and fruit. If there was a little safety that day, I see it within the limits of the mountains. A companion, contentment, and a corner; At present, I see it as the choice. Although I see all these sorrows, I see the joy of the consoler of grief. Do not grieve, for in this anxiety, I see the delight of union with the Beloved."

Meaning the broadcast of Restart. Meaning people go toward something they didn't know until now. They understood after 700 years; it was broadcast once 700 years ago, and once now. Meaning the common people understand something; they understand a Restart exists. Oh man, "So in every era, a Guardian stands." Do we have an Imam of Time now? Do we have a Prophet now? Do we have Jesus now? Do we have Moses now? Now they understand.

"Although I see all these sorrows, I see the joy of the consolation of grief. Do not grieve, for in this anxiety, I see the delight of union with the Beloved. After this year and a few years more, I see a world like a painting. When the fifth winter has passed, I see the sixth as a happy spring."

Here, some things have changed inside it too, I wrote here.

"The Deputy of Mahdi shall be revealed, Rather, I see him revealed."

He says a Restart is broadcast and people understand that a Prophet exists right now; they didn't know this couplet before. *"The Deputy of Mahdi shall be revealed, rather I see him revealed,"* meaning Restart is broadcast, it is broadcast by the permission it has from the **Complete Human**, and people understand a **Complete Human** exists in the world. Meaning they understand. Before, you didn't understand; before the broadcast of Restart, you didn't understand anything. A certain group understood. A very small, very few group. The common people didn't know what it meant at all. Is Jesus now? Do Christians say Jesus exists? They didn't know.

"The Deputy of Mahdi shall be revealed, Rather, I see him revealed. A King, complete in knowledge, I see a leader with dignity. Wherever he turns his face, by the Grace of Allah, I see his enemy humbled to dust. The servants of His Excellency's presence, I see them wearing crowns, one by one. For up to forty years, O my brother, I see the era of that Monarch."

"The servants of His Excellency's presence." He didn't say Iran turns into Sufism-ism as these friends say. Meaning no Sufi—people go kiss his feet—comes to become King, and he didn't say past Kings continue; he said nothing. He is talking about a new Monarch. "Servants of His

"Excellency's presence" means someone comes to Iran who has a Sufi-nature, meaning he is with the permission of a **Complete Human**, but it has nothing to do with the **Complete Human** ruling directly; meaning the **Complete Human** doesn't become King, the Sufi doesn't become King, it is Sufi-natured. "Servants of His Excellency's presence" means someone who kisses his hand... doesn't come. God willing it is as it is written. *"I see them wearing crowns, one by one / For up to forty years, O my brother / I see the era of that Monarch."* I wanted to mention **Aziz O-Din Nasafi** because this number forty was very important, but we are moving forward slowly; later, over time, we will increase it.

So now a program has been broadcast after 700 years where you just realizedTherefore, in every era,a guardian is present" that Mahdi exists, Guide exists. This itself is the greatest miracle of seven centuries. You shouldn't name this program the "Miracle of the Century," you should name it the "Miracle of Seven Centuries." Meaning for seven centuries until now, an event has happened and this Beautiful One has shown kindness to me and you, and I said nothing in this program from myself; whatever I said, I said from the Beautiful One One. Whatever I said, people who were beautiful said from the Beautiful One One, like Saadi and Rumi and Attar and Plato and Socrates, Galen, and up to later periods, Mr. Nietzsche and others... Whatever we say is inside this, we are saying from inside this, and certainly, a person who possesses wisdom knows that a Saadi is enough and sufficient for the universe.

Woe to the day that Hafez also said this same word... Woe to that day when *"He gives me the command for Jihad..."* Rumi says the same thing too. Woe to that day when Saghir Isfahani and Khwaju Kermani and everyone and Vahshi Bafghi and everyone, everyone, everyone says the same thing, everyone, everyone, everyone says this: "Therefore, in every era, a guardian is present" . The world always has a Proof, has a **Complete Human**, and the world always has a being, because *"The Pole is necessary for the world of spheres, an Axis is necessary for the stillness of the soil..."* It is scientific, it cannot *not* exist, it is scientific. Meaning if he doesn't exist now, the world will be destroyed. And Rumi says this too.

Thank you for listening to this program as well. Farewell until later.