

Episode 121- Muharam and intellect- Attar and valley of Quest

Are we mourning the past while enabling the oppressors of the present? In this hard-hitting episode, the discussion dives deep into the heart of human hypocrisy. Why do millions celebrate the uprisings of figures like **Jesus, Moses, and Hussain son of Ali**—symbols of ultimate resistance against tyranny—while remaining silent and submissive under the yoke of modern-day oppressors?

Drawing from the mystical wisdom of **Rumi, Attar, Hafez, and Saadi**, the speaker challenges the "Imitative Intellect that keeps society in a state of perpetual "Third World" stagnation. This episode is not a religious lecture; it is a spiritual "shaking of the intellect" designed to separate those who merely follow rituals from those who possess the courage of the "First World" thinkers.

The Cancer Metaphor: Why celebrating independence under tyranny is like a cancer patient celebrating a cure they don't have.

Science vs. Wisdom: The difference between being literate and being wise

The Valley of Quest vs. The Valley of Love: A journey through Attar's mystical stages and what it truly means to "die before you die."

The Samiri Calf: How modern miracles and distractions lead the masses away from the path of the Complete Human.

If you are ready to move beyond the "disco of mourning" and the "imitation of history," welcome to Restart. It is time to see if you are a companion of the truth or a resident of the Valley of Laziness.

#Restart #Sufism #Gnosis #Rumi #Spirituality #SocialCommentary #Philosophy #Attar
#Mysticism #WakeUp #Intellect #Freedom #Justice #Jesus #Hussain #Moses #SelfRealization
#PersianWisdom #EsotericKnowledge #TruthSeeker

When there is oppression in a country and the people of that country celebrate or mourn the uprising of Hussain, the uprising of Jesus, or the uprising of Moses, those people are the biggest liars, the most absurd, the basest, and the most criminal people in the world; avoid them. Because, was the goal of Jesus, Moses, Hussain, and others anything other than to stand against oppression? So why do they do something that they do not practice?

Am I lying? Is Attar lying? Is Saadi lying? Is Hafez lying? Is Rumi lying? Is Sheikh Kharaghani lying? Is it only your mother who tells the truth, and your local Mullah who tells the truth? Your

local Priest tells the truth? We are all going to die soon and go to sleep; we will see each other up there... before you die, my dear. Before you go to sleep," shake up your intellect ! Welcome to the 121st episode of Restart. Welcome.

Welcome very much to Restart, episode 121. Truly, what kind of character do people have who celebrate the uprising of Jesus while there is oppression and an oppressor in their country? People who celebrate or mourn for *Muharram* while there is tyranny and oppression in their country—what kind of celebration are they holding? Truly, when Sunnis celebrate Muhammad ibn Abdullah while an oppressor is in their country, are they not ignorant? shiahs who mourn for *Muharram*, beating their own heads and the person next to them, mourning for the uprising of Hussain son of Ali against the oppressor while an oppressor exists in their own country—don't you think they are ignorant?

Don't you think that all the countries in the world that have a celebration for independence, or a celebration that signifies the struggle against oppression—they hold that celebration, the people participate, yet an oppressor rules over them—don't you think they are ignorant?

I mean, in your opinion, isn't a person who has cancer and then celebrates that their cancer is over—even though they still have it—aren't they an idiot? In your opinion, if someone has cancer and will die in two days, but celebrates saying "I no longer have cancer," and others whistle and celebrate saying "Bravo, this celebration is because he doesn't have cancer"—aren't they idiots?

This is the discussion of the People of Sufism and Mysticism. Rumi explained about *Muharram*; all the Mullahs throughout history have cursed him for it. Saadi explained it, Feyz Kashani explained it, Sheikh Bahai explained it. Every one of these names in the history of Iran was, is, and will be among the geniuses, the rarities, the scientists, the philosophers, and the great men of the world. Right now, if you talk about Shiraz in America, most of them know what Shiraz is and where it is; this is thanks to Hafez and Saadi.

What do intellect, thought, and reason even mean? They mean exactly this. Our fundamental problem with people is that they don't know the difference between knowledge, science, and literacy. They don't know the difference between a scholar and a wise person. They still don't know that reason imitates; reason is a follower. What does reason mean? It means a memory in your brain that examines the boundary between bad and worse, or good and better. Therefore, both "bad" and "worse" must already exist. The very fact that a "bad" exists and reason thinks between this bad and that worse, or this bad and that good, means two things—bad and good—already exist for it to think about, meaning it is exactly imitating the world of existence based on what already is.

Who is called a scientist? Those who do not follow their reason. Like "ignorant" people who, while others are still lighting candles, they blow the candle out, see that there is no light, and invent electricity. They are essentially moving against their reason. It means an inner wisdom says to them: "Until when?"

How long shall I yearn for union with You, the Peerless One?

Until when should I light candles? Until when should I produce slaves? Have people fanned me instead of inventing an air conditioner? Until when should the people of the world walk on foot from here to Kerman instead of me inventing an airplane? Until when? Even those who are just scientists—not philosophers or Sufis... our simple scientists in the world have always said: "Until when must we die from malaria and the Anopheles mosquito? This time, we must produce a vaccine."

Until when should we be like the imitative people and witness the repetition of history? For once and for all, we shake up our intellect. Until when shall you and I live under the yoke of this government and that government and the oppressor? Until when? And these people, contrary to society in different eras under different names—whether myth, story, novel, or reality—rebelled so that you and I would understand: Until when must we be suffocated and silent under the subset of governments? If you understand this, you have understood the uprising of Hussain son of Ali, and you have understood the uprising of Jesus. You will understand the coming of Jesus and the cross.

Whether you cry for the cross or draw a cross—left, right, up, and down—or go scream for Jesus, or go confess what things you did with your mother or your aunt, or what you did with your neighbor... think if you consider: Who was the uprising of Jesus against?

This is a provocative and highly critical transcript that blends mystical concepts with sharp political and social commentary. The speaker uses blunt language and religious figures (Jesus, Moses, Hussain) to critique what they perceive as the hypocrisy and cowardice of modern religious practice.

First, himself; you read in the Gospel that Satan comes and so on, then his government, then his people. This became Enjoining good and forbidding evil, as our dear friends say; he rose up, and we saw all the Rabbis stand against him, and they crucified and killed Jesus. Whether Jesus is dead or alive, a legend or a lie, or the truth, or whatever—it doesn't matter. What matters is that a being went upon the cross to fight the oppressor. Whether the sea split by this many meters for Moses, how wide the slice of the sea was, which way the sharks were moving—it doesn't matter. Let this be a story for your understanding. If you do not extract understanding and wisdom from the story, you will become the "conclusion" of others; quite honestly.

So, the goal of the uprising of Moses, the celebration of Moses, regarding Moses... any Jew who talks, thinks, mourns, or celebrates Moses should be asked a simple question:

Are you an oppressor in your own home? Do you see an oppressor in society? Is there an oppressive government over you? He will give an answer. Yes or no? If it is "yes," you must ask: How can you have cancer but hold a "celebration for the absence of cancer"? You are ignorant... and history has repeated itself, and history always repeated itself.

Regarding Hussain son of Ali, the Shias themselves say his goal was that he didn't want to go under the yoke of Yazid. Fine, we say okay. What did he do? He gave his family to be killed, he gave himself to be killed, so that you would understand you must give your wife to change your regime, you must give your child to change your regime. This means whenever you hear them bellowing or throwing "discos" [loud rituals] during this time... whenever they talk like this, the first thing that should enter your skull is: "Oh my God! He gave his child for the sake of the oppressor, what do I give?"

I am afraid to even share the content of Restart. I am afraid to even transmit the real contents to the people—contents that have arrived like a miracle after 700 years. I am afraid to even participate in the Restart program challenges. I am more cowardly than to truly participate in Muharram. I don't have the guts to give my wife, my child, or my money. I am among the most ignorant people of Iran. Meaning, when the mourning for Hussain and Muharram begins, the first question to yourself must be: You don't even have the guts to take a slap to the face; you sit there and place yourself in the ranks of Yazid.

If you think this way, you'll see that this very nation of ours—and me within it—are behind Yazid. Surely, we are behind the Rabbis and the government that crucified Jesus. You and I crucified Jesus. And because you and I are cowards, because we are fearful, we are forced to hold a celebration to show ourselves as lions, to show ourselves as brave. They call this Imitation. Imitation means History; History means Religions. Geography means Governments. I explained it very simply in one line: History is the sum of religions; Geography is the government. Governments say: This is my border, this is my mother, this is my sword, this is my car, this is my 'thingy,' this is your 'thingy.'" This is what governments say. They are very sensitive about geography. They say: "Up to here is mine, I'll send soldiers up to here, the defenders of whatever, whatever, whatever... of Bahsar Asad's shrine!. They mark their territory.

What does the History of Religions do? Religions come and define history. We say hello, we say "more power to you," and we ask, "Sir, did you see this Jesus affair?" He says, "No." We ask, "Do you know the subject?" He says, "No." "Where does it come from?" He says, "History." Meaning, right now in the church, they are explaining the history of Jesus, and they bellow and cry. They explain the history of Moses; the Rabbis shake their heads—they shake that three-mound head against the wall, but they don't shake their brains for a second. The Shia and Sunni clerics are the same. Constantly bellowing, screaming, screaming, screaming... History! They brought Hussain, they took Hussain, Hussain went, Hussain came.

Why did Hussain go at all? To rise up against the oppressor. And is there an oppressor now? Yes. Sir, there is a Hussain-like path. Why don't you rise up? Well, this is easier. For this reason, I titled the programs on "Shasgool Plus" and "Goodnight Iran" as "The Day of the Lazies" You should go listen to those; I put up Episode Muharram 1 and 2, and you must go listen.

So many messages were sent asking me to talk about Muharram... there is really nothing to explain. It's very simple. Some questions are so simple that you can't even talk about them. It's a very trivial subject. So, whenever you see a mourning procession moving, look at those

people; they are the foulest people in world history. Don't look at the people eating the votive food, because they are hungry. I like votive food, too. I like the votive food of Hussain son of Ali, and if they give it to Jesus, I like that too. I don't mind that wine either; I'll drink it. I've had it twice in churches... don't worry about the food. That's good; at least they are eating something.

Be sad and upset when you see these people passing by—these ignorant ones—talking about Hussain while they don't understand Enjoining Good and Forbidding Evil, all while an oppressor is over their heads. Now, some scream louder. Some shout more, they start a "disco," they scream, they beat themselves. These are exactly the companions of Yazid. Why? Because with this act, they want to distract you from the fact that you are in the middle of an oppressive country.

The entirety of Restart is Wisdom, Thought, and reflection. Look at a baby in the mother's womb. In the womb, the baby is consuming the mother's menstrual blood, very happy and very smiling; but before it is even born from the womb, that blood has turned into milk. Who did this? It's a question. How is it that that blood constantly turns into milk—the best and most nutritious food in the entire world? How does such a thing happen? You must understand this. You see that [the baby] takes this and eats it. Meaning, the baby's milk is ready before its birth. What does the baby's body do? It constantly moves. Look at a baby.

Truly, by looking at a baby, by going to a casino, by going to a tavern, by going to a mosque, by going to a church... by going to a disco, by dancing the Lambada—amongst all of these, one can find Hu. But we don't really look closely. One can find "Allah," meaning the Complete Human, or Elah, meaning the idol of the universe—but you don't find it.

When a baby is born, you put it in swaddling clothes or lay it on the ground. The first thing you see is the movement of its hands. From birth, this baby's hands and feet are moving until it dies, but it doesn't understand itself that these movements are so it can grow. Meaning, it doesn't perceive its own growth. Ask yourself this right now. Where were you when you were a child? Now, with this stature... you understand nothing of how you grew up in your father's house. Just as your body is growing through movements, through physical exercises, through thinking, through looking, and through learning the words "Dad" and "Mom"—and your physical perspective is growing—your Intellect is also growing. What is making your Intellect grow? The Intellect that they are giving to you. So, what does a mother give you? The menstrual blood that has turned into milk. What does an uncle give you? He holds you and shakes you so your body grows. What does your grandmother do? She keeps pulling your nose so it becomes straight, so that when you grow up, your nose is straight...

Your body is being raised by Planet Earth in order to grow. Teaching you the ABCs is just the parents' selfishness so that you can talk to them. So, they teach you speech. But what teaches your intellect? We don't know. Who teaches you your intellect? We don't know. What does your mom teach you? Literacy. Your dad? Literacy. School? Literacy. But what about the intellect? The intellect is the end of forces that you don't even know where they are.

Intellect grows when you understand that you must stand up against an oppressor. That is when they say, "This person's intellect has matured." A student's intellect grows when, during an exam, they realize the student has grasped the entire concept. That is why in universities now, they ask interpretive questions; they don't just say "Is A correct or B?" They say, Explain. By asking for an explanation, they want to see how much you actually understand.

This is what they call your intellect... What is its job? To understand your thoughts and your growth. Now, whether this grows or not depends on your childhood. We see that your mother gave you affection, took you to church, took you to the synagogue—she blocked your intellect. Your intellect is imitative.

Now, you might say, "Mr. Hosseini, that's in religion; what about in science?" It's very simple. Look, you go to university and read a book that is just the "regurgitation and spit" of another scientist; you don't think for yourself. You go into dentistry, you start reading the book that everyone else is reading. You are reading from the regurgitated thoughts of others; meaning, you are imitating others. In fact, any book in front of you means you are a follower of the person who wrote that book. Essentially, your intellect is imitative.

Attar says this, Hafez says it, Rumi says it, Saadi says it. They say the human intellect is divided into two parts:

This is the one who goes and becomes a mechanic. All mechanics have an imitative intellect because they know which bolt to unscrew, what to do with a certain cylinder head, where to open the tires, where to open the engines. All Paykan engines are alike. What was the original? These people are imitators of the one who created the Paykan engine, and they have simply memorized how to open and close it.

The dentist is an imitator. What is their imitation? They imitate the person who performed the first root canal. NASA is the same; whatever it sees, it writes down. The rest read whatever NASA writes. All the knowledge in the universe works like this; finding material that others have said. This is called the Imitative Intellect which 99.9% of the world's people follow. They follow rabbis, they follow their mundane lives.

Then another intellect comes, called the Intellect of Jesus. He comes and says, "Sir, you..."

Therefore, in every era, a guardian is present"

I am your Prophet now; I am the Complete Human. Everyone laughs and says, "Get out of here, man! Are you equating yourself with Moses?"

Are you equating yourself with Moses? He does everything to save society from the imitative intellect so they can think for themselves, so they can produce the "engine" themselves. When people become imitators, they call this the "Third World." The Third World has nothing to do with America, Germany, France, or Japan. Anyone who assembles someone else's car engine is called Third World. Anyone who assembles the knowledge of others is called Third World.

The "First World" is someone who thinks, who says, "I no longer want to be in darkness," and turns on a light. They name him Edison; they name him Khayyam. He comes and thinks. We are dealing with this intellect of yours in this program. In fact, the whole of "Restart" means we want to shake this intellect. Now, if you can't rise up against the government, at least don't stand in the ranks of the Yazidis. So who are the ranks of the Yazidis? They are the ones who are performing mourning ceremonies. These people are certainly Yazidis. When they die, they will see the reality from above.

Attar explains the entire matter in these two verses:

"How could the intellect ever track the way of Love's frenzy? The secret of Love's riddle will never return to the intellect."

"Your intellect is like a drop, left separated from the Sea. How much can a single drop comprehend of the Sea of Love?" *Attar, Divan of Poems, 401*

How can a drop understand the sea? Yes, your "drops" rose from the ocean due to the shining Sun; the wind carried you, right? Where are you now? "I'm on the head of a rhino, Mr. Hosseini..." Billions of drops rise every day. Okay, where are you now? "I'm on a flower petal, a Narcissus." Where are you? "I'm in the middle of a flower." Where are you? "I'm on the branches of a tree." Where are you? "I'm in the mouth of a shark, Haji..." He says, "Ah, this one is in a shark, and the shark is in the sea." Okay, this one has reached the sea.

The Drop and the Sea. Attar says that all these seven billion rose because of a Light shining. A wind came...

"The clouds, the wind, the moon, the sun, and the firmament are all at work..."

This is exactly what it means. That subject isn't about your food or mine; it's about your body and mine. Let's review this verse for you once more:

"The clouds, the wind, the moon, the sun, and the firmament are all at work / So that you may gain a loaf of bread, and not eat it in heedlessness."

This is about your body. It is the same regarding your soul. It says this cloud and wind come so that you can plant wheat in Germany and eat it. Go ahead and eat it, but do not be heedless; think! This same thing is in your soul. There is a sea called the Complete Human. A Sun comes, drops rise—they are called humans, the souls of humans. A wind comes and carries them; these drops are scattered throughout the universe and enter this Earthly globe in order. These friends call that realm the World of Particles.

They enter from there. You don't know where the drop is. One is in their mother's womb, one's mother is in Italy, one is in the mother's womb but in France, one was in the womb and miscarried, one is in the mouth of a shark, one in the mouth of a dolphin, one in the mouth of a crocodile, one in the middle of a lion's mane... this is you. Right now, you are in the middle of

Kerman, in that alley, sitting in that room listening to this program. That is who you are now. You have been separated from that Ocean; you must return to your Original Root.

This path can only be traversed back by your significant Intellect, which they call Wisdom. Just as water and Vitamin C relate only to your physical body, and moving your limbs or exercising fixes your physique, you must similarly train your Intellect. You must put your Intellect to work; think about it. Thus, "the clouds, the wind, the fog, the sun, and the celestial spheres are at work" so that my Soul, which is my ego, having been separated from the Ocean... might return. Let me think: where did I come from? What was the purpose of my coming?

"To where do we go in the end? Won't you show me my homeland?"

Or "You take me in the end..." either "I go" or "You take me"—both are correct. Because when you take someone, it means they are also going. Your Intellect is like a drop separated from the Ocean; how much can a drop comprehend the Ocean of Love?

Furthermore, Attar says if you understand this Wisdom that Hosseini is explaining and you start to move, you are only at the very beginning of the **Valley of Quest**; you haven't even passed the Valley of Love yet. Attar is explaining this to these Restart followers"—meaning the shiahs of the era—meaning those who have recognized a Complete Human named Zakariya. They are called shiah and "Restarter" because they know who this person is. This is what it means to be a Restarter. It's called being a shiah—meaning those who *know*.

So, in every era, a guardian is present. To them, he is saying: when you have stirred your Intellect, remember that Intellect belongs to the Valley of Quest and the stages before it. From the Valley of Love onward, Love enters, and the Intellect is no longer the authority. This is explaining to them that your body and your physical self are bringing you into the Valley of Quest.

"So that you may obtain a loaf of bread and not eat in negligence..."

Here is where Intellect begins; meaning you become a scholar, a scientist, a philosopher, in order to understand the matter in the Valley of Quest. Once you pass the Valley of Quest, you enter the Valley of Love. There, it is only Love; this brain is no longer the authority. You must mount a different horse now. This isn't like going to your uncle's house where you can go by car; now you must board a plane to go to America. Your "horse" changes, your state changes, you aren't on the ground anymore, you are in the air—your position changes.

"If you completely renounce yourself and both worlds, then the guardianship of Love will be true for you."

Hussain, Hussain, Hussain, Hussain... the guardianship of Love for yourself... "I love Hussain, Hussain..." Only those can claim the guardianship of Love who pass beyond

this world, the next world, and themselves. Nothing else remains. Look, I am divided into three parts: Me, this world, and that world... he says you must pass through all three.

"And if a hair's breadth of 'you' remains with you, Your 'cooking' of the passion of Love is raw, utterly raw."

Even if a single hair of "you" remains in you, it is raw. Raw, and again raw... the cooking of the passion of Love. You know nothing of Love. Where are we even allowed to talk about the Valley of Attar? Where is it Halal to speak of this? This is forbidden and Halal means exactly this: everything you eat and read in the world is Halal, but reading Rumi, Saadi, and Hafez is forbidden; that's what it means sarcastically.

If you renounce yourself and both worlds, only then do you reach guardianship...

"Then the guardianship of Love will be true for you. And if a hair's breadth of 'you' remains with you, Your 'cooking' of the passion of Love is raw, utterly raw."

"Since Love is the work of the heart, open the eye of the heart, Since Love is the work of the heart, open the eye of the heart; Behold the souls of the beloved ones, intoxicated by the spectacle of Love."

Look, now you may accept Hussain—that's fine; you may accept Christ—that's fine. Love is that moment when Jesus is praying atop the cross. You will never understand this. You are somewhere in the back. You aren't even among those who weep for Jesus. You are exactly in the midst of the rabbis or the enemies of Jesus. You... what... seven billion... you and I... all of us.

You understand the Love of Jesus when he is up there, with a lump in his throat, thinking: "I am leaving, why shouldn't I take two more with me? One more... let me save one more, O God..." Then the Christians themselves say he saved the man next to him, who was also on a cross. You cannot understand that love. You cannot understand that Love which is pouring into Jesus's heart on the cross. Why can't you understand it? Because "a hair's breadth of you is still with you." Self-centeredness is with you. Ignorance is with you and me; we cannot understand.

"Since Love is the work of the heart, open the eye of the heart," so that you may understand Jesus up there. "Behold the souls of the beloved ones, intoxicated by the spectacle of Love." You must die to understand. This is our entire discussion in Restart. Meaning, after the Complete Human, they give you something so that you understand and "die while living." True, you get up in the morning and eat with your mom and them, but you are dead, while your mom hasn't died. You can only understand this in death.

Last night, a whisper of His love entered my soul / It said: "If you are Finite, there is a place for you in love."

He said exactly what I'm saying... or rather, I am saying what he said. What does it mean? It means the moment you understand annihilation, that is when you understand love.

Since no trace of him remained, his components were erased / In place of heart and soul, the components of love took over / In this wilderness, all souls are like clouds...

In this desert... "In this wilderness, all souls," meaning the seven billion of us who exist now.

Like a cloud, his raindrops are the pain and sighs of love.

Until Attar's heart found the radiance of this Sun / He grew weary of "Attar," and went to the wilderness of love.

That Sun must come. Not just any sun... it's *the* Sun! not the watering can (in Farsi these two words are written the same but different pronunciation.. A Suf is not a watering can, they are the sun, just alone the Complete Human. A Sufi's around the Complete Human are the ones who move the Sun. We have already proven to you that the universe is like Quantum. Anyone with even a basic scientific education would confirm what we say. Only those who cannot understand our words well are those whose mathematics, physics... or chemistry is just not good. I can't do anything about that.

They should go to university and at least reach a level where they match one of these "Restarties" who listen to this program. It's not my fault here. We haven't opened a math class or a physics class here; we can't explain everything from scratch. Everything I've said, I stole—I stole everything I said. Everything... from Attar and Saadi... "Until Attar's *heart* found"—not his head, not his ear—"Until Attar's heart found the radiance of this Sun." He found the Complete Human, then Attar grew weary... he became satiated and went to the wilderness of love. So, what do we want to do? We want to shake our intellect. In this 121st episode of "Restart," we came only to make you understand, good boy, good girl: set aside the "imitative intellect". Now, practice real intellect. What does practicing intellect mean? When you pray, by whose permission do you pray? Did you see Jesus and did he tell you to go to church? "No, Mr. Hosseini, I have never seen Jesus." That's it. You are a follower, you are practicing imitation. You are exactly—pardon my rudeness, pardon my rudeness—I, I, I, I am a monkey! I am exactly imitating. I am a monkey imitating. When do I stop imitating? When I transition from "monkey-ness" into humanity. When do I reach this place? When I no longer want to imitate. I no longer want to go to church; this is the beginning. I say, "I won't go to church, why should I? No one told me to..."

They say, "Is sugar better, or the one who makes the sugar?" The Complete Humans themselves do not even know what their future holds. It's not that they *don't* know; look, I know right now I'm in a class taking an exam, and there's a book there; I could open it and read the answers. The physical body of the Complete Human on Earth is created in such a way that it doesn't know what comes next. He *could* go look at the "Book," but he doesn't. He has trained the Sufi this way too. He can do it. The Sufi can also do this. I don't want to open up this topic

further... but he truly can. If a Sufi says "I can't," he is lying. He knows everything about you. Quantum. He knows your highs and your lows. He has seen your "above" and your "below." But he doesn't do it. Meaning, he doesn't crack the code to enter... he can open your computer. But he won't open it without permission. He says, "Give me your password so I can help you." Set a password so no one else opens it. He can do this.

These people are not aware of their own future while in that state. For example... Let me give a simple example so we understand. When Moses is a Messenger, he has not yet become a Sufi. Remember, Moses is a Messenger. Being a Messenger means he cannot "Restart" anyone. A Shia cannot do that to anyone. He cannot tell someone, "You have faith; meaning the word "Faith" is removed. When he is a Messenger, he cannot have "Faith" unless he has become a Sufi and continues within his Messengership. Then he becomes like Sham-i Tabrizi. He has become a Sufi himself, and they tell him, "Sir, now come to the Messengership, one level lower..." He must bring himself down. From the rank of Sufism and being a Sufi, he must bring himself down and get closer to the dust... so he can train Rumi. This person has brought himself down. He went for the sake of... it's like if the presidents of the world came to see me; it means he has brought himself down. This is the Messenger. That is, you cannot be a Messenger or have a mission unless you are a Sufi, and if you are not, you cannot "Restart" anyone.

You yourself... my dear Muslim, may I be sacrificed for your beautiful face. Go read your own Quran. It says, "O Muhammad, these people are Muslims; what are they saying?" They say, "We are already in Heaven." Tell them, "No, my dear," say "You are Muslims but you are not yet Believers.

A believer is on a different level. A Sufi must turn these people into believers. That is, he must give them something that I gave to that Sufi—the Sufi who has received permission from the Complete Human to do this. There is something they call the Untellable Secret; this is what they mean. The Complete Human told this Untellable Secret to maybe 7, 8, or 10 people in a world of 7 billion. By whispering that secret, those few can discipline and train you. This is called the Untellable Secret.

O Muhammad, tell these people: "Are you even a Sufi?" Muhammad said, "By God, no! I keep saying I'm not a Sufi, but no one listens." They said, "You aren't a Sufi; you are a Prophet, a Messenger now. Thank you for your hard work, you're doing your best." But tell them that Hu says—meaning the Complete Human, who is essentially Allah—because when you say "In the name of Allah, the Most Gracious, the Most Merciful," you mean in the name of the Complete Human. The Complete Human of that era tells him: "Mr. Muhammad, tell these people you are not believers; you are Muslims." I love you, but you are just Muslims. It is in your own Quranic verse. My dear, it is your own verse... They are Muslims. These people are Christians, these are Jews. O Jesus, tell them: "I haven't made you believers yet; you aren't Shia." Mr. Judah... they knew nothing of themselves or their future.

His Excellency Moses—it's written in your own Quran and the Torah—took the people and fled from Pharaoh. They reached the sea—the Nile, as they call it. The sea was in front, and Pharaoh was coming from behind with an army. All the restart followers screamed and shouted,

"Sir, what do we do now?" Moses said, "I don't know..." They said, "Are you kidding us? You brought us here and you don't know what happens after the sea?" He said, "No, I wasn't informed about what happens next." They said, "What do you mean?" He said, "I'm not a Sufi! I'm a Prophet, man! I'm a Messenger; I've been sent. They told me 'Come this far and then it will be fine.' I don't know what will happen next." The people started screaming.

"Aha! So you said things would happen... I think during Pharaoh's time, because Moses was in Pharaoh's palace, he had a deal with them. He's a spy! He's an intelligence agent! Moses the intel guy! You don't know what happens now? The sea is behind us, the Egyptians are in front, our children are being killed, and you don't know what happens after bringing us here?" Moses said, "By God, I don't know." Then they say the command came, "Strike your staff," and that whole story of the sea opening... he himself didn't know what would happen.

The Samiri Calf means this: the same miracle Moses knew, Samiri knew as well; he performed it. Even right now on Earth, there are those who can perform miracles to make you believe. Now, some of these miracles become television networks that make you believe. Bravo, bravo... it becomes a ruler and you believe... It's all a miracle. It's a miracle that a person whose intellectual height is 0.5 by 1 centimeter was your president for eight years! That is a miracle.

What miracle is left to bring? What miracle greater than this could Satan bring—that eight people are deciding for a country? These wretches have more miracles than Moses' staff, and you prostrate, you bow, you do not stand up. You are afraid to broadcast the "Restart" program. Otherwise, should we only be 30 million now? After a year, should we be 30 million? This is a great insult to "Restart." The entire Iranian nation should be roaring right now. You know this, but you listen in secret. Why in secret? Because they delivered the Samiri Calf. You are all prostrating; we keep saying, "Sir, get up! Stop your prostration!" You are all prostrating to the backside of God-knows-where of the Samiri Calf.

For your mother's sake, don't destroy Muharram anymore; don't destroy Jesus, don't destroy Moses. These belong to the People of Sufism and Mysticism; they have nothing to do with religion. We have no "Christian religion," no "Jewish religion," no "Muslim religion." These are all up in the air, my dear. You die, you go "night-night," and then you go up and realize... then no one can help you. My beautiful, all your prayer-directions are the Samiri Calf. You didn't understand this. You didn't understand the Conquest of Mecca either. Muhammad ibn Abdullah... that was Moses, who was "He who spoke with God"; he was with God, they talked, they smiled, they drank tea with rock candy, they enjoyed themselves—yet he didn't know if the sea would open or not. He knew nothing. He had led everyone into a dead end.

And then there's Muhammad, who woke up one morning and said, "Today we go and the Conquest of Mecca will happen; we will take Mecca." All the restart followers were happy: "Does that mean the regime changes this year?" He said, "Yes, the regime changes this year." Then he got there, and Abu Sufyan said, "Go back." He said, "What do you mean go back?" Abu Sufyan said, "You can't come to Mecca this year; you must come next year." Well, that was very bad. The restart followers said, "Sir, what kind of Prophet are you? What kind of intelligence do

you have? How can you say 'I am this and that'? What are you talking about? Now they told you to come next year? What kind of dream is this? What True Vision is this that you saw?"

Muhammad said, "Sir, I had a dream, it was a command of revelation that said it's this year... I don't know... they didn't say it's *this* year, they said 'Conquest of Mecca,' and I thought it was now." Then Muhammad said, "Why do you speak like this? How do you know when it is? Who belongs to Satan?" He returned that year. It's written in history—many restartfollowers got upset and left. They said, "He doesn't even know what's happening tomorrow, and look at who we're following."

Now, don't sit outside and say "just do it." Put yourself in the era where Muhammad is there. Go tell him, "What did you do?" You should doubt him! You should say, "What does this mean?" First you must say "There is no god" and then say "Except Allah". Now Muhammad... okay, you should go tell him, "Sir, bring a miracle." He says, "Which miracle?"

"Bring the donkey to the wall!". He says, "I can't do that." "Slap the moon in its ear!" He says, "I won't. I will never do that." They ask, "Why?" He says, "Because you shouldn't be looking for miracles; you should be looking for understanding. We gave you the greatest miracle, and that is your Reason and Wisdom. We gave you that miracle—did you use it, that now you want more money?"

The Complete Human says the same thing to you and me. The Sufis say it to you and me. They say, "We gave you a body, food, a brain, and consciousness. Did you think about those, that now you want more? Put me in the Valley of Quest..." Well, did you think before asking to enter the Valley of Quest? This is the Valley of Affliction.

Now, God willing, may we all remain in the Valley of Quest. One of my wishes is always that we all find the Complete Human by God's hope, stay in the Valley of Quest, and never enter the Valley of Love. Otherwise, they take you to the cross; when they hit the first spike, the first nail, you'll sell out the Complete Human. You'll say, "Yes, I know where he was, and I think the Complete Human had some issues too. I saw him smoking opium with my own eyes, I'm telling you... he was drinking moonshine, I saw it... yes, and he has no relationship with God."

God forbid we become fit for the Valley of Love, only to be taken to that pit of slaughter. Yes... they take your child up there, drive a nail into his ear, shoot an arrow into his throat. According to you... I'm telling your stories. I'm explaining these "fictional" stories of yours... whether you think they are fiction or truth doesn't matter at all. You scream when you have to give two dollars; you sit under your blanket in your virtual world at home and are afraid to share "Restart" with your family—and then they should drive a nail into your eye? "Yes, we are the companions of Restart!" You are not, by God, and neither am I. Let's not lie. We'll show it. Soon a test will begin where we will all understand if we are companions of "Restart" or not.

Soon, from the (Sept 30th) onwards, our character will change. Challenges will reveal what we understood in these 121 programs. What did we understand? In the 120th, what did we understand? What did we understand that makes us wait for the 122nd? Yes, my beautiful.

Soon we will all be revealed. Pray that you stay in that same Valley of Quest. In the next world, they give you two Houris, four or five youths, eight or ten Benzes... even more than that. In the Valley of Quest, they give you the whole world. This is for the people who are against the Complete Human deep down—not enemies, not those who go to kill. This is for the 7 billion; they will be given Houris and food and such.

To some, they only give that love. They give you contentment. You have a house, a car, money, children, everything, a position... but your mother isn't happy with you. You see how much you suffer. She says, "I won't forgive the milk I gave you," and your body trembles. They don't give "That" to you. They don't give you love. You have a beautiful wife, but she's like a computer; she kisses you but doesn't love you. They don't give you that "she loves you" part. Otherwise, the body is the same body, the kiss is the same kiss, the movements for reproduction are the same. You have a husband; he isn't in love with you. They don't give you this. You have a wife; she doesn't love you. They don't give you this. You have a child—a champion, a king—but deep down he doesn't love you; he only stands up and respects you out of fear. They don't give you this. Otherwise, giving you children, houses, cars, and Houris... I'm telling you now, the Sufis would just give them to you. They cry so much for you to have them that they fall at the feet of the Complete Human so he gives them to you.

