

# THE VEIL

Fictional Account of the Dark  
which is Neigh\*

By “Gabriel”

## The Veil

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# The Veil

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# SURVIVE

*What may seem futile, hold.  
What may seem helpless, hold.  
What may seem dark now, just  
hold on. Tight. Light will  
Unveil the Dark which has  
Proliferated Creation.*

## The Veil

My first memory is of my mother doing something with me that for some reason something told me deep inside that was not good. At age 14 God told me that I had to experience this and to survive it.

I just remembered that now.

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I am now 50 years old. My father, uncle and family members all did the same, from as far back as my memory permits.

I remember when I was an infant. I broke the cycle. I did more than just that. And with Gabriel I saw the light. I was told this when I was young.

I just remembered this now.

My name is Elise.

What I am about to tell  
you is what is neigh.  
Our childhood fractured,  
for what?!

My grandfather was in  
military intelligence. He  
listened to Pink Floyd.  
Gabriel likes Pink Floyd,  
and I understand. I  
can't listen to it. That is  
my weakness, like a  
Clockwork Orange's tale  
of association: pain

what is good; comfort  
what is not. Gabriel  
recalls "On the Dark  
Side of the Moon,"  
referring to the NASA  
coordinated bombing in  
2009 on the moon for  
what was publised "to  
search for water."

I do not know yet what  
this means.

However I am strong,  
an angel from above,  
sent below in the

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material form to help Gabriel know first hand what he knows. I give him groundedness. I am his protector. He is my light into the dark of this world and closest of friends. He allowed me to see His light and....

....then I remembered.

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I heard my cry, as if my wing fluttered me deeper and Gabriel grabbed me from certain dust and lifted me with his wings. I looked below, I saw what was dark: what I was immersed. That I was muddled in the chorus of destruction, and I came into Gabriel's reliance in such light that our deeds unknown shall not be left in vein.

I remembered more.

God was with me from the beginning. He told me everything that would happen, however I would not know until the seer of my future became. He said I had to experience this to overcome.

I always doubted him.

When He called, I'd hang up and He said when He called again, "if you hang up, then you are dead," so I listened.

He captured my attention and as I was programmed to receive His light. I worked in His story. I saw many things that I am told by Him not to mention to Gabriel. What I did mention is when His eyes radiated dark energy, I listened and heard.

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He has possessed me many times.

I have only told Gabriel some things. I thank Gabriel for helping me doubt [this] God, arguing "the dark order is a master of illusion."

Gabriel tells me "this is not the sign of light. You told me He shape-shifts to convince you He is God when God thine self does not need to

convince anyone who He is. At the end of the last World War, the Shadow State worked with the fascist leaders and with them among the Watchers in an effort to bring darkness to God's creation.

And so hence the Fluoride was introduced into our water as a means of nuclear waste disposal for profit and hence began Operation [Butterfly]"

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I am not convinced. God  
told me,

I just remembered now,

that Gabriel will come to  
me to doubt God's  
existence on Earth, God  
who is to bring me to his  
throne as queen, that  
He will come for me  
when He is old and gray.

I am still waiting.

I will be pissed if he does not come.

He promised me.

He is God.

Gabriel said unto me:

"The only existence of time is the moment. Do not rely on memory as those are fabricated from moments had and subject to planting, as any past recollection of

remembering in the moment is controlled by any entities with such access.

It is not by God alone that also such access become the trojan horse of our mind.

We welcome it and then it bleeds what we have been programmed to do.

The person that is programmed does not

know the words and sights that set their program in motion.

They become unconscious and act on orders in that moment that seem to the person based on memories had.

You will find God nowhere else. You will find him in the moment.

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The moment is light and the tangent that is free from the chain of fabrication of memories.

If you can free yourself from all memories and recollections then you can command over the program and witness in the program, the words and sights that have been planted deep from the beginning of the abuse you experienced."

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...Breathe...

## The Veil

I am not writing this book. It is Gabriel. As Gabriel is writing this, somehow I know.

Gabriel can see it in my eye and soul as we both listen to the *Book of Enoch* for the first time.

Gabriel declined to watch a movie on *The Book of Enoch* and instead to listen to a narration of that omitted book.

So what does Gabriel understand?

**Gabriel?**

Yes. I am with you till our eternity is realized. Our work on Earth will summarize in the making. The moment should be our source of light. Not the past and not the seering of the future. Leave the seering as needed up to me. I do not seer however the future. I seer only the

moment. I have with me a crystal ball. I have not used it in over a year.

My disciple suggests I should put it away. However the Earth's demise I feel is near and I must be motivated to bring to consciousness the clues that lead light on this act of dark.

I feel a bit lost and futile until we spoke today.

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You told me more of what convinces you that you become possessed by God. Every detail that you use to convince me it is God tells me otherwise.

I hope this short book on *The Veil* will shed light for you. Maybe I am wrong. However I bring the light unto thee and all that is true. I know what is true when the light shivers my spine.

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To this I have'nt felt but in the beginning of your voyage expressed to me. The abuse and that the expression of being possessed by God and of such flesh & material pleasures threatens you to His obedience... that is not God nor God like.

God encourages the light of creation. What has been created with

your relation of God  
other than confusion,  
and seeking safety from  
that confusion in His  
embrace?!

I will no longer write in  
anointment of 'He.' I will  
simply refer to him as  
'he.'

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You told me that he knows what should follow and that he told you everything you are just recalling at each intersection of what you see as blessings.

So you say: "now I remember" only after.

he takes credit, shows you great wonders, making you disenigrate out of danger and relocate you once into

the safety of the train  
and then again to show,  
he opens the sky.

What if you take the  
"Red Pill," and see the  
reality behind our  
Earthly body of flesh? It  
is a spiritual war. he  
does great wonders to  
win anyone's heart and  
mind. So does the  
illusionist. It is not  
magic. It is not  
mysterious to the  
spiritual realm.

It is not He.

It can be explained through non-tangible science when we speak of the moment. The moment is access to all past and future.

And Project [Butterfly] exploits this access.

In the material form it is expressed through the engagement of the most intimate flesh in bodily

exchange, all during our development and with which persons side in comfort to allow such abuse to happen to them, as it normalizing it for their own groundedness in trying to know and develop self. Persons of such abuse become empty of self.

They become hallow of any groundedness in self and soul: action

automatically becomes unconscious in soul and mind with the theft of their free will. They become robots on command as a proxy of a secret agency which should go without name. This is the agency that set your grandfather in motion. To that the cycle of proliferation of such fleshly lust becomes the neighbor everyone ignores and avoids to discuss. This is

the perfect covert operation on society and our minds that no one will admit.

Elise, you broke that cycle and at every opportunity you felt safe to do so; you fought back and became a thorn to such effort to seduce you to their game. You opened up to my wings, in exchange you take care of me and my disciple.

When you walked up to that white van outside, you were true to ask them "why are you here?" to which you exclaimed they replied "We are here for you, we know who you are you are Elise, the queen angel of God. Here is some cocaine." While you were true, you were not right.  
You took the cocaine.

Little did you know that such agency effectively use such substances to subdue your reliance and sense of self in their existence.

You only need to know that you can only trust in the moment and for which you can anchor in the moment such experiences with angels such as I, Gabriel and all those whom you bleed positive influence to

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shed light on this veil.  
The Greek meaning of the word "Apocalypse" means to uncover the veil. We can do this together and so can many more.

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Not the End.

## The Veil

## The Veil

*\*Based on true events*

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