

hello cross fire

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Paul Dunki Jacobs

Brave New Books



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Previous titles by the author (all in Dutch I'm afraid)

Appelflappen en Alcoholvrij Bier (Fictive fiction, but real 2013)

Het grote avontuur van Maudje en Bubbels. De sneeuwpop
(Children's book 2013)

Boek 17 (Nonsense fiction 2015)

En het antwoord is nee (Friction about no-things 2015)

Maudje en Bubbels vliegen naar de maan (Children's book 2016)

Het ongeloveloze avontuur van het miniminipuntje
(Universal fiction that could be true 2016)

*Ik heb altijd gedacht dat aural lezen iets was voor gezellige
huisvrouwen die iets verder wilden dan een breipatroontje*
(Fiction with autobiographic non-fiction-undertones 2016)

Harre Dunn-Key, Politie Amsterdam

(My first real novel, a quiet 'thriller', with an additional parallel
story, all for the price of one! 2017)

Een mooi boekje over de dood

(Are you afraid of death? Then read this booklet 2017)

Een bloem heet soms cyclaan

(Collection of poems 2017)

Elektromagnetisme Trouwens

(Collection of poems 2017)

Ik ben de naam van deze bundel vergeten

(Collection of poems 2017)

Paul in Ederveen

(Non-fiction and other myths about my life in the small town of Ederveen 2018)

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Chapter minus 1.

Hi.

We have found each other. Was it a coincidence? No, I don't think so. Was it meant to be? Of course it was. It was inevitable.

Well, let's make the best of this encounter.

I did my very best writing this book to make our get-together as pleasant and as fruitful as possible. I hope you will do me the honour of at least reading through the first two chapters. This is quite an ask since there are only two chapters. Nevertheless.

Will this book change your life? Sure it will. This is as inevitable as our bumping into each other. How profound this change will be is - as it should be - entirely up to you. You are the owner of your life. I merely share a few thoughts. Important thoughts. That is what I really think. Important thoughts, but what you do with them is up to you.

This book starts with a contemplation about the very first thought ever, right before the onset of our universe, right before it started to think for itself.

It is said ... it is said ... it is said that the Cosmos is a thought of God.
A thought of God?

That's a funny way of seeing it. I would say the Cosmos is real, unless of course, we are all walking around in God's thought ... as thoughts. However, I don't see the point of such a construction. I agree it could have started off as a thought, because most things start off as thoughts, so why not the Cosmos?

One fine sunny day God must have pondered: 'wouldn't it be nice to have a place that would enable me to experience myself. Having only thoughts about myself isn't really cutting it.'

God, who is a hands-on being decided to put his silverlings where his mouth was, and thus it came to pass that God went looking for an

architect. He needed someone who could make a technical drawing of his thoughts. He asked around and soon enough he found one.

The architect, a nice person with a lot of experience, listened patiently to God's wishes. He nodded a few times, asked some questions and took several notes. Back at the office he went straight to his drawing board. 'It's quite a puzzle', he mumbled, 'God has many demands.'

But, lo and behold, some days later he had managed to come up with a decent blueprint. God's thoughts were no longer just thoughts. They had become real and tangible, in the form of a sheet of paper full of diagrams, lines and figures. God was very pleased and for many days he perused the blueprint with fondness in his heart. This was going to be one heck of a Cosmos.

'Okay, what is next?', God asked himself, and since he couldn't come up with a satisfying answer he decided to call the architect again.

'Dear architect, tell me, what is next?'

The architect told God that he needed to acquire building material. Stuff like bricks, tiles, pipes, wiring, beams, girders, nails, cement and screws.

'Excellent idea', God exclaimed. 'Why didn't I think of that myself?'

And off he went to a big store, in a nearby Cosmos, where all kinds of building materials were for sale.

The previous sentence is of utmost importance. In a nearby Cosmos!

Hold on to that thought and accept this possibility. I'll explain it later.

God carefully selected the necessary building materials, making sure he was getting the best possible quality. Not much later he loaded all the purchases onto his truck and drove it back home.

After dinner, while enjoying a nice glass of wine and a fine cigar, he mused about how to proceed. 'Ah, yes, of course, I need a stretch of land to build my Cosmos on. What a brilliant idea.'

The following morning God drove through the countryside looking for a suitable spot. He took highways and byways, burning a gallon or