

*Messages from*  
*Abundant Hope*

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**Benjamin # 1**

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# INTRODUCTION

## to the Messages with Benjamin

Greetings and Blessings to you Chelas.

The Works contained herein begin a transcribed account of conversations that began scant months ago with a variety of Celestial entities common described by a majority of the telepaths who work frequently and sometimes uniquely with the organization known as Abundant Hope.

As referred to by other scribes, these messages are most aptly described as telepathic communications rather than 'Channelled' material, which is another form of message-receiving with a distinct difference but one that should be properly delineated.

Telepathy, so far as it relates to this particular scribe, is a form of mental communication, largely akin to phone-conversation one may have with a relative overseas. The transmission is received via mental telepathy and directly conveyed to the digital format via personal computer. The 'influence' or direct impact this scribe has on these communications is limited to editorial aspects such as punctuation, spell-check and formatting. All other aspects of this information is the work of the contactor as directed by the details of this scribes contractual obligations in the work he does for the Celestial Hierarchy.

Also too, worthy of note, is that we as messengers, are only able to transmit these missives using language/themes/communicative devices and dictum that is relevant and familiar to these scribes, therefore it is occasionally the case, were these messages are not delivered in the most accurate, relevant or descriptive format to a majority of the readership. However, it must also be related that these messages often contain aspects of both energetic and esoteric merit which may be transmitted in a way that transcends 'words on paper' and these 'signatures' are highly effective and accurate in transmuted relevant impressions upon their often highly specified intended targets.

Taken as a device in employ of Divine Missionaries to your beleaguered, telepathic communications of this form are highly effective and communications of economy, considering the current conditions faced by a majority of the forces of Light on your planet, it has proven a boon for the forces of Creation, to be able to use these messages as tools for our work.

It is an honour and a joy to serve the Lighted Father of All,

All glory and power to the Lord of All Hosts,

Michael Son, Luciente.

12th August, 2013.

# Ben and Monjoronson's First Chat

By Ben and Monjoronson

Mar 8, 2013

*Ben: Greetings Monjoronson it is an honour to greet you and welcome you into this space*

Monjoronson: Greetings and blessings to you honoured son, In this time of great unfolding and the divinity which is beheld by those who watch, I am priveleged to have you accept my proposal to work together in this way

*Ben: Thank you Magisterial son,*

Monjoronson: (Chuckles) Well I can see you have been doing your homework about my portfolio, turn up anything interesting?

*Ben: Well, it appears that as those of your stature in the Celestial hierarchy who deign to bestow themselves upon planets such as these are few and far between, you work often for and in collaboration with Creator Michael Sons in bringing about teachings on realms such as these?*

Monjoronson: Well you might say that, the situations which arise on select planets in anguish and malaise, this lovely yet poorly treated creation of Atons being a prime example of one of these, I will be often called to provide assistance in both adjudicating in matters of Divine law and also to assist the local Michael son in seeing to the rehabilitation and return to balance of matters pertaining to the wellbeing and full-functioning of malfunctioning ecologies like this one.

*Ben: I see, and yet it has also come to my attention that you are walking this planet as we speak?*

It is not unusual for the likes of a Magisterial son or Michael son to fully affect his bestowal on the planet in question and at this time, it has proven opportune for me to make myself more comfortable in your density to acclimate myself, and my team, to this heavily weighted density of malignancy and dysfunction. Matters which have come to hand in this realm of time space have now reached a stage where my presence in 'person' is more convenient in certain circumstances. Suffice to say, I AM here, amongst the masses as we speak, but not quite as you experience this place, let's just leave it at that

*Ben: Very well, Monjoronson, speak a little if you will about your plans for myself and maybe for your role more directly.*

Monjoronson: Well Michael Son, (Ben is a young Michael son serving here-C) it is important for me to begin to organize assistance in the pronouncements, teaching and guidance that I will offer, now directly, but more specifically, with the passage of certain important event which have been well documented and you have been forewarned aplenty about, we shall see a massive shift in the direction of this planet as the forces of Darkness and Imbalance are forcibly removed for the final time, there will be, you might say, a ghastly wound, torn in the side of this brutally mistreated energetic system of matter and biology, as the malignant tumour of these parasitic organisms are 'surgically removed', at which time, the forces of Lighted Being will 'descend' en masse to quickly circle and enfold the long suffering and brutalized children of the Creator Son Aton, to assuage their broken minds and bodies, bleeding hearts and sorrowful spirits we have had to witness for quite some time.

It is at this point, in the ensuing rescue and recovery effort that my presence will begin to become vastly more 'visible' and as my role unfolds as adjudicator and advisor to Christ Michael Aton there

will be those who will help to support my activities and work in the capacity of my 'communicators' and support crew for the work that falls within my portfolio.

*Ben: Will this involve me?*

Yes it will, at your request, but the details of that engagement are still not necessary just yet for your digestion, I would advise that we stick to the HERE and NOW, and settle with what we have accomplish in this short space of time. You tire and the connection we have will 'settle' with a little more time. Take your rest now, as I take my leave. There will be much more to discuss but we must proceed with caution to take steps which you can handle. Quite a few already, steps that is.

*Ben: Well thank you Monjoronson for your time and patience with my uncertainty and frailty. I TRUST IN THIS PROCESS but I still do not ALLOW as easily for these things to flow.*

Monjoronson: You have done very well. I bless you and your work Michael Son, I look forward to our next communiqué and will move to standby, ADONAI

# What Do YOU Strive For?

By Monjoronson thru Ben

Mar 9, 2013

**THURSDAY 7TH March 2013, thru Ben (the fellow that did the radio interviews in Australia)**

## What Do YOU Strive For?

Greetings beloved Children of the One Called Christ Michael Aton,

It is with tremendous pleasure that I am made available this being of wondrous light, with whom I might transmit this most urgent message on behalf of the Celestial Effort currently co-ordinating to bring about the salvation of your beleaguered realm.

I AM the Magisterial Son MONJORONSON and I come to you in fading light of the days of darkness as the veil is finally removed and the length and breadth of your deceit-filled lives will finally be made most apparent to you ones of the lie.

I say YOU ones for it is YOU the people of this beloved planet who have perpetrated this great HOAX upon yourselves.

It is YOU who have lingered in obscene ignorance, oblivious to the encroaching darkness which has manifested itself in your lives and the lives of your families, your beloved children, like a tide of seeping blackness, the bright SON ATON has been blotted from your hearts and minds and for FAR to long the being they call EARTH SHAN has watched in quiet despair as her wards and her children, turned their backs on the light of their divine inheritance and have wallowed in the mire of unending night.

WE have called to you, through space and time, our beloved family, you have been given signs and warnings, journals and books, teachers and leaders, all with our most fervent blessings and ABUNDANT HOPE that with these tools you might finally see the extent of your despairing existence and once more, lift your eyes to the light of the SON.

That you might witness the embrace once more of the one for whom all things in your universe call their divine FATHER and CREATOR.

All these things WE have done and more and yet,

and yet,

it has come to this.

Now there is no more TIME.

The twists and turns of this seemingly unending plot are indeed finite as you will NOW SEE.

It is with great pleasure that I, MONJORONSON, at the behest of the MICHAEL SON ATON and the Master Spirit SIRAYA, with the full might and lawful majesty of the DIVINE FATHER OF ALL CREATION, present to you,

THE END

To the peoples of earth, as you witness the return of your ancestors, to reclaim once more, this world for the WILL of the one called ATON,  
STAND IN YOUR SHOES, as the merry-go-round comes to a sudden and UNMISTAKABLE halt,

and you bear witness to the might of UNIVERSAL FATHER called ATON in all his GLORY and MAJESTY,

Ask yourself this question;

**WHAT DO YOU STRIVE FOR?**

Please consider it carefully,

For this very important question holds the KEY to your next step on a journey of unfathomable depth in an ocean of unimagined revelation.

For each and every one of you.

Do you know the answer?

Let us answer this question together.

Citizens of Earth Shan, we come.

I AM MONJORONSON,

MAGISTERIAL SON OF THE FATHER OF ALL,

I PLACE MY SEAL UPON THESE WORDS, AND I MARK THIS ONE UNDER MY PERSONAL PROTECTION

ADONAI

# What Will You Do Now?

By Monjoronson thru Benjamin

Apr 12, 2013

## What Will You Do Now?

I AM MONJORONSON  
thru Benjamin April 10, 2013

At your behest and at your invitation, I bring forth my energy that we might light a pathway together and lead the flock of the mighty Creator Son Aton to greener pastures and the sweet waters of everlasting life.

Mighty waves crest and form, crashing intermittently, yet with greater force and observable impact. Energetic pulsations, from the centre of the cosmos assail the receding remains of a rebellion in severe decline. Weakened, insipid and in critical failure, the best laid plans of those whom have spurned the embrace of the One WHOM you would call GOD respond in desperation to the unwavering assault of the Lighted forces. As promised long ago, the one called ATON has returned and brings about all the HE SAID HE WOULD.

For what was written of, spoken of, heard of and fully revealed over and over again, in preparation for this time, IS NOW IN FULL FRUITION AND UNFOLDMENT.

Those who would seek to continue here upon your placement, beware. Take heed. The energetic embrace of the Michael Son Aton moves among you. Those whom, for the longest time, have refused to participate, whom have thought it prudent to remain opinion less or thoughtless in their unwillingness to become fully a part of this unfolding experiment have been promptly and vigorously shaken off of their perch of ignorance or nonchalance.

The truest desires of the hearts of man, are thrust forth into the cold light of day. Those whom thought they could conceal the most real aspects of their persona, the deepest parts of their being, are forced to inexorably bare all to the JUDGEMENT OF THEMSELVES and for the objective of demonstration and experience for a FULL classroom with students of the DIVINE.

Some will respond in terror. Some will respond in disbelief and utter unwillingness to ACCEPT WHAT TRULY IS. Some will mark this moment forever in their experience on this planet as the most joyous moment of moments. Even against tremendous obstacles, the realization of WHOM THEY REALLY ARE... and it is this realization which brings about uncontrollable tears of JOY, of FULFILLMENT and finally of COMPLETENESS in the arms of the one who made them. From whom THEY WERE SPRUNG. From where ALL LIFE HAS ITS BEGINNING.

(CHRIST MICHAEL ATON made his presence known in the midst of this energetic message with Monjoronson and he says...)

NOW IS THE TIME TO OPEN YOUR EYES.

NOW IS THE TIME OF REVELATION.

NOW YOU WILL SEE ALL THAT YOU HAVE BEEN UNAWARE OR UNWILLING TO SEE.

ARE YOU READY?

PREPARE TO BE AMAZED.

TO BE SHOCKED AND AWED.

TO SEE THE TRUTH OF WHO YOU ARE.

IN ALL ITS GLORIOUS MANIFESTATION.

DON'T BE AFRAID MY CHILDREN.

YOUR FATHER IS HERE NOW.

ITS TIME TO COME HOME.

ITS TIME TO COME HOME.

(CHRIST MICHAEL ATON recedes...)

I AM MONJORONSON and I place my seal upon these words, with gratitude to this beloved one, LET US FULFILL THE WILL OF THE ONE CALLED ATON IN OURSELVES, RIGHT NOW, AND IN EVERY SINGLE NOW, FROM NOW ON...Adonai, Peace be with you.

# To My UNHOLY Brethren

By Monjoronson thru Benjamin

Apr 22, 2013

Greetings children of FAITH,

I AM MONJORONSON

The wheels of justice turn inexorably onward as servants of dark imaginings that writhe and squirm and squeal in disbelief grasp forlornly at Idols and savior's that no longer hear their beleaguered cries.

For some dark ones who have inhabited this sphere for the longest time, beyond imaginings of the most recent to incarnate to this realm, they have sustained themselves on the energy that has been recycled like revolving waste water, squeezed from the length and breadth of this isle of sorrow, from the unfortunates who have, for a millennia, suffered at the unsavoury claws of the menacing energetic vampires that infest this decaying empire of ungodliness. Suffered what one may call an almost ETERNAL DAMNATION.

To my UNHOLY brethren, to whom now I direct this special missive,

I ask you to lift your heads to the ridge over yonder, beyond the dense mire of your own self-created hell, the torturous nightmare that truly befits the state of your decaying empire of depravity, woe and despair,

Lo, BEHOLD YE ONES OF THE DARK BROTHERHOOD, it is I, THE MAGISTERIAL SON, The one who comes at the forefront of the vanguard, witness the coming of your most fitting end. With blazing, furious JUSTICE, witness the WRATH OF THE ONE WHO MADE YOU!

I AM A SON BORN OF THE ONE MOST HIGH, sent as a messenger at the time of this glorious dispensation.

In my right hand you shall be forever humbled by the flaming sword of TRUTH, of JUSTICE, the ULTIMATE EQUALIZER. KNOW YE, TRULY, YOUR JUDGEMENT HAS ARRIVED.

In my left hand shall the shield of COMPASSIONATE MERCY, PROTECTOR of the WEAK, impenetrable WALL of DIVINE PROTECTION, where I shall gather all who revel in GOD's HOLY RADIANCE, that they may find SUCCOR, RELIEF and RESURRECTION in THY FATHERS OWN embrace.

TREMBLE,

QUAKE,

Prepare to Meet the TRUE MASTER OF ALL CREATION,

For he waits for you just beyond the threshold, do you see him?

Do you FEEL HIM?

Yes, my brothers and sisters of the LIE,

That IS him.

PLAY TIME IS OVER.

I AM MONJORONSON.

AND HERE IS THE DISPENSATION OF DIVINE JUSTICE.

# A GALA (GALACTIC) Event

By Monjoronson thru Benjamin

Apr 27, 2013

Greetings,

I AM MONJORONSON

It is a marvelous and wondrous thing, for one such as I, whom is tasked in the moment, of a dispensation such as this,

To bring about the UNFOLDMENT of the Divine Decree, of each and every planet, in the Divine Fathers' unfathomable domain.

For it is, MY FATHERS WILL, that son's such as I, fulfilling the Avonal role, for which I have been created, to attend the grand and ceremonious event, with the closure of yet another cycle of growth and learning, for the beloved children of one such as the Creator Son Aton, with whom I am currently in conjoint partnership, to reveal and administer the RESULTS of a Harvest of Souls, of the young and up-and-coming, Creators of destiny.

This is not the first Harvest of this kind, Children of the Divine,

Nor is it the last,

It is a process of revelation, WITHIN a greater process of evolution, one which continues ever onward and upward, along the GREAT SPIRAL PATH, leading all CHILDREN OF FAITH, all lovers of DIVINE MERCY, COMPASSION, WISDOM,

And LOVE,

Back home again. A monumental journey, one might consider, as a creature of time and space. Yet I will tell you, from MY POINT OF VIEW, I would suggest that it is nothing but,

A SLOW MOTION INSTANT REPLAY,

And how might this be. For that which has not yet come to pass, cannot be expressed in the past-tense.

CAN IT?

Oh if you could only see what I see, my beautiful brothers and sisters, if only you could stand where I stand, to envision what you might consider the impossible, in its COMPLETE AND TOTAL MANIFESTATION OF LIGHT. Here on the mountain top, at the RIGHT HAND OF THE FATHER, and the end of the RED ROAD OF TRUTH,

Lies the end.

Lies the beginning,

And the middle,

In fact every thing that ever was.

I AM MONJORONSON, and I do this for a living. I have seen it all before, never any Harvest the same and yet, always with the same outcome. There can be no other outcome than that which benefits the will of the Sons and Daughters of THE ONE. For that is HIS WILL and THERE CANNOT BE ANY OTHER.

This is a joyous time FOR US, my brethren, always a JOYOUS and CELEBRATORY OCCASION, for it is GRADUATION TIME. So, as such we need to have a big party, for every member of the class. All will receive their certificates, their review, hints and tips for the future.

There will be hugs all 'round and a few surprises, a few promotions (Yes, demotions too), but above and beyond the aspects mentioned above.

We will all share for a moment, AS ONE, the understanding, the revelation, that of which WE ALL ARE. For as the SPIRIT OF TRUTH descends upon all and the vision of every being is cleared, is transfixed and moved to hold the LIGHT OF ETERNAL LOVE, in their hearts.

THEY WILL SEE.

THEY WILL REMEMBER,

WHO.

THEY.

REALLY.

ARE.

AS ONE.

Can you see it?

And in a rush, suddenly all will share this gift, and this moment shall redefine the meaning of GRATITUDE and ECSTATIC JOY.

That's my favourite part.

I look forward to meeting,

EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU.

WITH LOVE.

I AM MONJORONSON.

# LAST SHOUT

By Monjoronson thru Benjamin

Apr 30, 2013

I am Monjoronson,  
Here we go,  
Darkness is upon you,  
Before the days of unending light,  
Time, time, no more time,  
Suddenly we are all out of time,  
Make peace with your God,  
If you still have one,  
It matters little anymore,  
Say, say, nothing more to say,  
Go on your way,  
Or submit to THE ONE and choose to stay,  
Write your check,  
Check you list,  
Lend out a hand,  
Or one final kiss,  
You thought we were joking,  
We were out for a lark,  
My ETERNAL FATHER IS HERE,  
To bring home his children,  
On an Ark.  
Lights out,  
Last drinks,  
What have you learned?

Not the hand of THE FATHER that you should have spurned,

Peace, peace peace at last,

Don't fumble, don't fret,

Do not look to the past,

There is a horn,

There is a trumpet,

And it sounds out a charge

For the lovers of MY FATHER,

SHALL NOW TAKE YOU TO TASK.

I AM MONJORONSON.

AND THIS IS YOUR MAKER.

# **Cherish this Moment**

**By Monjoronson thru Benjamin**

**May 23, 2013**

Well that's it folks.

Did you have fun? Did you learn anything?

What did you learn.....

Class is over as the bell rings and your teacher indicates to gather your things,

The examination has concluded, put down your pens.

There is nothing left for you to do, but to exit the room and wait to see how you scored.

Look around you and congratulate your fellow students,

A test, you say? What test? I didn't see any... nobody told me it was...ugh... ummm

Relax, you did well.

Who but the MASTER OF HEAVEN could offer a MASTERCLASS where your participation could be involved without you even realizing it?

Where you could pass with flying colours without a stab of recognition?

Let the KNOWING that comes with these penetrating energies ENLIGHTEN your GROWING AWARENESS.

Packets of LIVING LIGHT, gifts from the CENTRE OF ALL CREATION flood your place and sear away these mists of forgetfulness and doubt.

DO NOT BE AFRAID for it is DIVINITY that washes over you.

Feel its familiarity, its warmth, the RIGHTNESS of its caress, its magnificence cloaks you well would you agree?

These moments are BLESSED INDEED, Celestially speaking, to observe, as I do now, the DAWNING AWARENESS of the ACTORS in the PLAY.

The revelation of YOUR TRUE SELF, MOMENTARILY FORGOTTEN.

See your BROTHERS and SISTERS in ETERNITY STAND READY WITH OPEN ARMS AND JOYOUS HEARTS.

As you exit this classroom, you realize, YOU ARE NOT ALONE, you blink your eyes as they are unused to THE MOST BRILLIANT LIGHT YOU HAVE EVER SEEN,

Standing outside this drab box, this limited parameter of EXCLUSION and TESTING waits a

SEETHING MASS OF UNDULATING ENERGY, within which stands MASSES UPON MASSES  
OF TEEMING....

FAMILY.

In their HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS,

UNCOUNTABLE REALLY,

CRIES OF JOY,

EMBRACES OF ECSTATIC EXCITEMENT,

TEARS, washing away every hurt and fear

LOVE,

LOVE,

The kind of LOVE that only YOUR DIVINE FATHER CAN GIVE,

WASHES OVER EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE,

OH JOY OF JOY, HEART OF HEARTS, A CELEBRATION OF DIVINE PROPORTIONS,

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER OF ALL,

ONCE AGAIN,

ONCE MORE,

HIS LOVE HAS CONQUERED ALL,

AND LEFT ALL HIS CHILDREN SPEECHLESS,

RAPTUROUS,

COMPLETE,

WHOLE,

AS THE FATHER IS WHOLE,

AND HE GATHERS THEM ALL TO HIS BREAST.

PEACE.

PEACE.

It is done.

Ready?

I AM MONJORONSON

# NEVER SAY NEVER

By Monjoronson thru Benjamin

May 30, 2013

And so here we stand,

At another fork in the road,

A juncture in time and space, utterly significant,

And pregnant with the weight of foreboding that accompanies every ascending mortal of Faith at such a time as this,

AND THERE HAVE BEEN MANY TIMES LIKE THIS IN MOMENTS PAST,

Your highest self, your God-mind, your Inner-knowing veritably screams in exultation and expectant

Wonder,

As the most pure aspect of the ETERNAL FATHER floods your placement,

The planet you call Earth and its surrounding co-habitants of this particular cluster of Time-Space realms of existence, are even now, being stewarded through a field of energetic Consciousness so profound, CONCENTRATED and filled with the essence of The PARADISE FATHER,

That EVERY TIME it swings through this little 'neck of the woods', every piece of creation within this field, CANNOT HELP but take a GIANT LEAP FORWARD IN ITS EVOLUTION TOWARDS ITS MAGNIFICENT GOD-HEAD.

Despite the VERY BEST EFFORTS of a small yet determined band of EVIL ANTI-CHRISTS,

Like a HURRICANE OF CELESTIAL PROPORTIONS,

THE BREATH OF MY FATHERS TEARS WASHES AWAY EVERY MALIGNANT, MAL-ALIGNED, TUMOURLIKE GROWTH of their SATAN-SPAWNED DEGENERACY leaving not a trace nor sign of this routed-out FILTH to mar the surface of this little BLUE GREEN JEWEL of a planet.

How much this little swath of surgery causes 'DISCOMFORT' depends entirely how well YOU HAVE DEVELOPED A RAPPORT WITH YOUR DIVINE FATHER, and how you have UNDERSTOOD THE BASIC PRECEPTS OF UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD and HOW THEY ARE BELIED IN YOUR EVERYDAY LIVES.

AND SO IT IS,

I would ask you, Sons and Daughters of Creation,

In this moment,

To honour the PARTICULAR FAITH SON/DAUGHTER characteristic,

Which so well defines the magnificent virtue of your EVOLUTIONARY ARCHETYPE,

And recognize,  
Accept,  
In FAITH,  
What you KNOW, DEEP INSIDE, to be ABSOLUTELY TRUE,  
AND REAL,  
The only REAL THING ACTUALLY....  
Even as you EXTERNAL WORLDVIEW fails to comprehend or make sense of it,  
NOW IS THE MOMENT,  
YOUR FATHER IS HERE,  
I AM HERE,  
The time of CHAOS IS AT AN END.  
IT IS FINISHED,  
YOU KNOW IT.  
YOU FEEL IT.  
So,  
REJOICE MY CHILDREN,  
HONOUR THAT KNOWING,  
Even as these final seconds stretch on for some of you,  
As if unending strands of eternity,  
Remember,  
We have already won.  
And,  
Well,  
We just have one more little surprise for everyone,  
Fireworks, of sorts, you might say,  
Let's call it a BIG THANK YOU,  
TO ALL YOU ABUNDANT HOPERS,

And LIGHT WORKERS EVERYWHERE.

Let's have some fun shall we.

ARE YOU WATCHING?

I AM MONJORONSON.

# **BATTLE IS JOINED**

**By Monjoronson thru Ben**

**Jun 10, 2013**

Lines have been drawn,

Sides have been, unequivocally, taken,

What once constituted bold and brazen tyranny and rampant, seemingly, unrestrained efforts of dark hearts have met a new and extremely uncomfortable BRICK WALL,

This wall, impenetrable and unyielding, represents something unseen on this Planet of Sorrows, past all living memory and all ancient documented reports,

It represents a force that this Dark brood of simpering offal, the remainder of which, scurry and scamper in disarray and stark terror, have not yet encountered and for their very lives, come to realize to their dramatic and comical dumbfoundedness, THAT THEY HAVE NO COUNTER AS IT ROLLS RIGHT ON OVER THEM.

YOU HAVE NO COUNTER.

YOU HAVE NO RECOURSE.

YOU HAVE NO ESCAPE BEFORE THE ASSEMBLED FORCE OF THE SPIRITUAL HEIRARCHY.

The array and might of your pitiful 'Magic', powered by death and fear, hatred and virulent violence IS POWERLESS IN THE FACE OF THE CREATIONAL FORCES OF LIFE ITSELF.

LOOK INTO THE FACE OF YOUR MASTER AND YOUR LORD,

AND TREMBLE,

AND WEEP,

LOOK IN UNDENIABLE CERTAINTY AT THE END OF ALL THESE THINGS YOU HAVE DONE.

My little Darklings!

DADDY IS HERE, he has tried holding your hands,

Whispering,

Imploring,

Pleading,

YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE CHILDREN.

YOU HAVE BEEN VERY, VERY BAD.

NOW COMES THE BIG STICK.

IT WILL STING QUITE A BIT.

TRUST. ME. ON. THAT.

You think your Bloody rituals and paltry incantations will suffice in this battle for what remains of your Kingdom of Lies?

YOU MAKE MY BLOOD BOIL.

I TOLD YOU I COME TO DISPENSE JUSTICE AND DISPENSE MERCY.

NO MORE MERCY.

HERE COMES THE JUSTICE.

YOU SEE NOW WHAT I MEAN DON'T YOU?

YOU AIN' SEEN NOTHING YET.

ENJOY THIS DESTRUCTION OF YOUR OWN DESIGN.

Tsk Tsk Tsk.

TOO LATE.  
TOO LATE.

# **SURPRISE!**

**By Monjoronson thru Ben**

**Jun 28, 2013**

Well what do you think,

Of my lovely surprise?

My beloved ground crew in light,

And my bottom-dwelling brothers in darkness, both,

Didn't see this one coming....

In truth, my reaction to most of you right now goes to prove that Celestials, too,

Are capable of considerable mirth!

CELESTIAL DAUGHTERS, HIGHEST OF THE HIGH.

Who would have thought it?

Who could have imagined....

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A WOMAN!

Or several of them.

Who come directly from SOURCE, NO LESS.

YOU, MY REMAINING BROTHERS IN DARKNESS, WHO STILL CONTINUE TO EMBARRASS  
THEMSELVES IN PUBLIC,

DO YOU NOT SEE?

DO YOU NOT LEARN?

For those beloved readers here, still slow on the uptake,

What the CELESTIAL DAUGHTERS DELIVERED, a scant few hours ago, was nothing less than a  
BLOODY NOSE AND A BRUTAL SUCKER PUNCH THE LIKES OF WHICH THESE SATANIC  
HAS-BEENS HAVE NEVER WITNESSED NOR EXPERIENCED BEFORE.

What my beloved darklings have just absorbed, IS THE POWER OF THE DIVINE AT WORK TO  
UNDO A MILLENIA OF THEIR DARK DESIGNS.

Poor Dears....

Scheming, planning, strategizing,

Molesting, brutalizing, corrupting,

The work of a multitude of dark brethren,

Generation after generation,

Incarnation after incarnation,

Painstakingly prepared,

Eon after eon.

Do you realize how much WORK HAS BEEN PUT IN TO THE ENORMOUS TASK,  
TO BRING THIS PLANET TO HER KNEES?

ALL THAT TOIL.

MASTERFULLY ESTABLISHED,

TACTICALLY BRILLIANT.

ALL OF IT.... UNDONE.

UNDONE.

IN AN AFTERNOON.

OOPS,

SURPRISE!

Children of the MASTER ATON OF NEBADON TAKE HEED,

This energetic lattice-work,

Lovingly crafted,

GEOMETRICALLY PERFECTED,

And applied liberally to the Planet and her immediate Auric surrounds,

TRUMPS A BUILD UP OF DARK MANIFESTATION AND CORRUPTION WHICH TOOK SUCH A  
VERY LONG TIME TO CONSTRUCT AND IMPLEMENT,

THE DARK VEIL DISSOLVES LIKE MISTS ON BRIGHT SPRING DAY.

AND THE SUN SHINES BRIGHTLY WITH THE DAWN.

THE SON SHINES BRIGHTLY INDEED.

And my little naughty darklings are DUMBSTRUCK AND DUMBFOUNDED.

FOOLS.

NO MORE MERCY FOR YOU.

BAD! BAD BAD BAD, LITTLE CHILDREN!

FOR THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!

DO YOU KNOW SEE, MY NAUGHTY LITTLE TODDLERS IN DARKNESS?

TOO BAD.

YOUR ENDING WILL BE SLOW.

DRAWN OUT.

PAINFUL .

YOUR WORKS ARE TORN DOWN AND STAMPED OUT.

YOU HAVE BEEN JUDGED AND BEEN FOUND WANTING.

DON'T POUT,

PAY ATTENTION,

For I have decided, as is the DIVINE WAY,

FOR THE PURPOSE OF EXPERIENCE AND DEMONSTRATION,

WE WILL LIGHT A FIRE UNDER YOUR ASSES BEFORE I SEND YOU TO BE SPANKED.

AND,

WE ALL GET TO WATCH!

YAY!

There is nothing left for you here, FILTH!

GET OFF OUR PLANET.

NOW.

I AM MONJORONSON.

AND I AM VERY ANGRY WITH YOU,

NAUGHTY,

LITTLE,

CHILDREN.

# CRITICAL MASS PANCAKE

By Monjoronson thru Ben

Aug 23, 2013

While the reference is a DRY cartoon, This is a serious piece, because the chemical murders that just happened in Syria are REAL and far worse than the media is reporting. \_C

Thursday 22th August 2013,  
CRITICAL MASS PANCAKE  
Monjoronson thru Benjamin

Wonderous children of the Most High,

Exalted in the image of your eternal father,

YOU ARE THE MANIFESTATION OF THE HIGHEST IDEALS OF THE CREATOR OF ALL,

And it is most fitting that so many of his HIGHEST AND MOST BEAUTIOUS CREATIONS come forth at this time to witness a most historic event.

THIS TIME, THIS PLACE, IS UNIQUE.

THIS EVENT, THE UNFOLDMENT OF THE PINNACLE OF DIVINE VICTORY OF THE LIGHT,

Against a handful of little tough nuts, who thought their vicious and febrile hides would prove too rambunctious to manage, has turned somewhat comedic, in a manner of speaking and let me explain why.....

Imagine , if you will, one of your common childhood cartoons, of the variety you witness on Saturday morning to keep your children occupied while you squeeze five more minutes of much needed sleep,

Where one humourous, rather funny looking protagonist (carrying a pitch fork and sporting tiny horns) spies, coming fast towards his rear end, his mortal enemy (with a pair of angelic wings and a diaphanous robe) driving a monstrous Celestial 'steam-roller',

In terror he lurches forward, desperate to outrun the device that comes steaming ahead at him, sure to FLATTEN HIM LIKE A PANCAKE,

Yet, just as he accelerates away, his legs making humourous wheel-like rotations in furious flight, this CRAZY CARTOON CHARACTER, realizes in terror that he is running on a pond OF THICK VISCOUS GREASE!

CAUGHT TRAPPED LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP!

His comical little legs pounding away at the floor which offers nothing in the way of traction, the steam-roller, driven by a STERN LOOKING AND MERCYLESS 'ANGEL' ROLLS INEXONERABLY CLOSER AND CLOSER UNTIL....

QUITE HUMOUROUSLY...

THE ANGEL ON THE STEAMROLLER CREATES.... ONE TOUGH NUT PANCAKE.... WITH LITTLE HORNS....CUTE...

Yes, I know, you saw that coming didn't you?

These cartoons always end the same way don't they,

Still, they always seems to make us laugh all the same,

Everytime.

You know there is a lesson in there methinks.

For everybody.

One thing is for sure, I DO enjoy watching this little vicious cartoon character with horns GET SQUISHED BY CELESTIAL STEAMROLLERS,

And I DO see this BANAL little characters BIZARRE ACTIONS FOR WHAT THEY ARE,

A JOKE.

And I like to share GOOD JOKES WITH MY FRIENDS,

So, only a little more rope is required for THESE LITTLE JOKES TO HANG THEMSELVES,

And then we might all enjoy a SPLENDID EPISODE OF OUR FAVOURITE CARTOON TOGETHER,

Then all that there will be time for will be,

LIGHTS OUT,

AND,

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!!!!

I AM MONJORONSON.

AND,

I LOVE CARTOONS.

HA!

Who says I don't have a sense of humour.

# EPILOGUE

By Monjoronson thru Ben

Dec 30, 2013

## Epilogue Monjoronson thru Ben

Greetings in the one Light of all Creation,

I am Monjoronson, come on behalf of the Divine Father, to provide administration in adjudication and achieve swift justice to the myriad of awaiting souls who will move onwards from such a tremendous growth opportunity that has been provided to them.

I am come at the behest of the One called Michael Aton of Nebadon, to act for him in a role I have acclaimed many many times before. You might say I have a plethora of experience in dispensing my role in divine justice, and it would be remiss of me to suggest I was known for the more 'merciful' demeanor of certain other Descending sons of whose realm I am now assigned.

Indeed I speak truly when I say THE MERCY AND COMPASSION OF THE ONE MICHAEL ATON IS A MIRACLE.

ALL YOU BRETHREN OF DARKNESS WHO EVEN NOW, COWER AND SCRAMBLE, QUIBBLE AND BLUSTER, YOU IMPUDENT CHILDREN OF YOUR HOLY FATHER,

DO.

NOT.

REALISE.

THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF A DIVINE BOON THAT HAS BEEN PROFFERED YOU BY YOUR CREATOR.

I make no apologies for WHO I AM, I AM THAT I AM, and I come do dispense justice as decreed by DIVINE LAW. I will wait patiently with the breath of an infinite being for as long as required by MY SUPERIORS and in DEFERENCE TO MY DIVINE BROTHER ATON WHOM EVEN NOW ARGUES FOR YOUR PARDON AND REMISSION.

GIVE ME THE SWORD NOW AND I WOULD SWEEP THIS PLANET CLEAN WITH THE WRATH OF DIVINE JUSTICE IN AN INSTANT AND BE DONE WITH YOUR SORRY HIDES. I WOULD SEE YOU FULFILL YOUR BELOVED DESTINY AND BE UTTERLY UNDONE IMPUDENT CHILDREN!

IF I WAS YOUR FATHER I WOULD GIVE YOU A MOST MEMORABLE SEND OFF AND A HIDING LIKE YOU HAVE NEVER KNOWN AND I WOULD SEE YOU REVEAL YOUR HUMILITOUS SELVES BEFORE THE END.

But alas, its not my call. I serve one greater than myself. I LIVE AND BREATH TO SERVE HIM.

HE WHOM IS GREATER than all others.

One whom has shown tremendous pleasure with the outworkings of a plan most brilliant and BOLD, UNSEEN and UNTRIED BEFORE HIS TIME. A most EXCELLENT MICHAEL SON who

has shown THAT HE IS MOST LIKE HIS DIVINE FATHER. HE HAS SHOWN HE IS HIS FATHERS SON.

I BOW AND HONOUR HIM, THIS MOST GRACIOUS AND COMPASSIONATE MICHAEL SON.

ATON, WHOSE NAME ECHOES THROUGH THE ETERNAL UNIVERSE, SYNONYMOUS WITH HIS FATHERS PASSION FOR HIS CREATION.

To all Beings on this tiny blue green orb I say, IT IS DONE.

If you still have not realized, have not heard,

ITS OVER.

The Lord and Master of this Realm will now make his 2nd appearance in little over 2000 years.

To those beings in service to the ONE TRUE GOD, to those beings in affiliation with this DIVINE ORGANISATION ABUNDANT HOPE, I say,

WE OF THE DIVINE HEIRARCHY, HERE BY DIVINE DECREE, IN SERVICE AS YOU SERVE,

SALUTE YOU. WE HONOUR YOU.

MIGHTY WARRIORS ALL. LEGIONS OF THE DIVINE MAJESTY AND PRINCIPLES OF UNASSAILABLE MIGHT, YOU MAKE US PROUD.

THIS IS MONJORONSON.

THIS IS MY EPILOGUE.

ITS TIME TO WAKE UP.

KNOCK, KNOCK.....

# DINNER IS SERVED

By Monjoronson thru Ben

Mar 18, 2014

Monday 17th March 2014,

DINNER IS SERVED

At last,

For one such as I,

Faced with a dilemma, such as this planet of woe can provide,

I can finally view the unfolding happenstance of this well nigh done, grand experiment,

With a wry smile and jubilant countenance,

For I can see, with the other warriors of light and formidable justice

The Michael Son,

Lord Aton moves now,

To sweep the remnants of lasting sorrow from this mired green orb,

Confronted with the futile and hysterical (to some) antics of his wayward children,

He is forced to bring about swift end before there can be any lasting damage done by suicidal upstarts.

I for one am well pleased,

As I draw forth my brilliant sword of scintillating light,

Of truth,

Of Justice,

Of unrepentant finality,

And I would use the services of one, whose role it is to provide this platform,

To deliver a final plea to the darkness,

In fact, my dark brethren,

You might observe me fall to one knee, meet your eye boldly

AND BEG YOU,

Please.....

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Please, PLEASE!

MAKE YOUR MOVE!

FIENDS OF DARKNESS,

Allow the last fragment of your fast failing sanity and cognizant recognition of reality to be consumed entirely by the hateful bloodlust for ALL LIFE and ALL CREATION that has torn your future apart as you have ATTEMPTED TO TEAR APART THE FUTURE OF ATON'S CREATION!

YOU HAVE ACHIEVED NOTHING,

YOU HAVE DESTROYED NOTHING,

YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING,

KNOW IT, FEEL IT, REVEL IN IT AS I TOO REVEL IN YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENT IN VICTORY FOR THE LIGHT!

IGNORANT, BALEFUL AND IDIOTIC FOOLS.

THE HOST OF HEAVEN STANDS READY TO RECEIVE YOU!

MAKE YOUR PRECIOUS MOVE!

I DEMAND IT!

COMPLETE WHAT YOU HAVE STARTED, WHAT YOU HAVE WORKED SO HARD TO ACHIEVE!!!

YOUR OWN DESTRUCTION IS AT HAND, AND I WILL FINISH WHAT I HAVE STARTED!

WEEP,

TREMBLE,

QUAKE,

FOR YOUR GOD-FORSAKEN BACKS ARE TRULY AT THE WALL,

And all that remains is a choice that only YOU can make,

Probably the last choice you will ever have the chance to make for the rest of eternity.

Ruin has found you and so has your undoing.

In my last act of service to you my little demonic ones,

I offer you the choice, for the dish called JUSTICE I am about to serve you,

Would you prefer it HOT or COLD?

Both are equally delicious, and will CONSUME YOU ENTIRELY,

DO IT,  
DO IT FOR ME,  
MONJORONSON,  
DINNER IS SERVED.

# TIME TO WAKE UP AND SMELL THE COFFEE.

By Monjoronson thru Ben

Jun 21, 2014

Greetings Children of Zion,

I am Monjoronson.

I come to you in the name of the Highest Light,

In the name of the magnificent Candescence that transcends space and time and pervades EVERYTHING in its magnificent glory.

I SERVE THE ONE, PAST AGE AND EON, FOR TIME IMMEMORIAL in selfless reverence and determined persistence, unforgiving against any and all intransigence against the DIVINE ORDER.

And so, I have been summoned here, as I am from time to time, to adjudicate.

To make bringing sense to, and take stock of the unfolding realms of Evolutionary Creation.

I see truth in all its forms.

Revealed to my sight is the length and breadth of a thing.

In minute detail, do I weigh,

And JUDGE,

In accordance with my mandate,

The value of all things, within my domain of jurisdiction.

You are beings of contradiction and ungodliness.

Weighed and measured, you have been found wanting. In the LIGHT OF TRUTH, you have had the veils of imagined secrecy stripped from you like smoky tendrils against the searing rays of dawn's pure, clear light.

And yet,

Despite these clear indications and processes, duly maintained and completed upon my assignment, I find yet, curiously, my next moves and the prosecution of your sentencing, strangely hamstrung.

I find I am told to 'wait' just a moment, while the magnificent creator of this evolving Realm of Time and Space, brings about his piece de resistance. This order comes from the TOP..... from WAAAAYYY UP TOP.

Amazed and elated, admittedly intrigued, I stand back to survey, to witness, A once-in-a-trillion year event.

The One, ATON, as a MASTER of his OWN CREATION, delicately places the final touch to his unfolding MASTERWORK. I watch his hands work skillfully, thoughtfully, effortlessly, like the genius of a Sculptor who brings to life the very clay beneath his fingertips.

HIS VISION, MUCH LIKE HIS FATHERS, IS MAGNIFICENT IN ITS ALL ENCOMPASSING SCOPE and weaves countless different threads of a tapestry of LIVING ENERGETIC FIBERS TO CREATE A HERETOFORE UNAPPARENT MOSAIC, SUDDENLY BRIMMING WITH COMPLETENESS AND REplete WITH THE TRAPPINGS OF DIVINE PERFECTION.

Truly this Magisterial SON is amazed.

HONORED.

BLESSED.

INSPIRED.

To my brothers in DARKNESS,

My dear little darklings,

As my Brother Aton, moves his final piece of REVELATION into ALIGNMENT, I can see its my final call.

I'm up next, so, ah well, I guess break times over.

Time to get back to what I do best,

I hope you didn't forget about me. I certainly didn't forget about you.

Hahaha my silly little friends, if only you could see how very UTTERLY RIDICULOUS you look RIGHT NOW.

TIME TO WAKE UP AND SMELL THE COFFEE.

# PULL THE PLUG

By Monjoronson thru Ben

Oct 7, 2014

Ben just sent this a bit ago.... Spanking Monjoronson is the author...

## PULL THE PLUG

Greetings Citizens of Earth plane,

It is the One, Monjoronson, Master, Judge, Deliverer, Executioner

I come to you through the commitment of this one in service,

A being of tremendous light, refulgent and glorious himself, in splendor,

Bound to this planet Terra, as many others like him, he serves in a capacity best suited to the energetic body of his essence, as directed by the Master Aton of Nebadon,

Creator of this Eternal realm,

The being, who receives this message, observes with increasing perturbation, the manifest absurdity of a planet in utter turmoil,

He asks himself the question, in reference to his dark brothers, those darklings at the very heart of this PLANETARY CRISIS,

HOW LOW CAN YOU GO?

HOW FAR DOES THE ABYSS PLUNGE?

WHEREFORE DOES THE CURTAINS OF THIS END TIMES WORK OF COSMIC THEATRE FINALLY DRAW CLOSED?

WHEN WILL THIS MADNESS END?

Well I would like to allay your fearful doubt about that one,

Consider for a moment the GRAND CONDUCTOR, of this unfolding work of MAJESTIC ORCHESTRATION, the PERFECTION of the ONE, MICHAEL OF NEBADON.

THE MASTER SON, WHO COMES FROM THE SOURCE AND CENTRE OF ALL THINGS,

A REFLECTION OF HIS FATHER, IN GLORY AND ACCOMPLISHMENT

THIS CREATOR SON HAS ACHIEVED TRUE SOVEREIGNTY OF HIS DOMAIN,

THROUGH THE EMULATION OF HIS FATHERS PERFECTION,

HIS FATHERS COMPASSION,

Such a being as he, has brought about his finest work to date with the subtle evolution of the dramatic GRAND FINALE of the PIVOTAL MOMENT of EPOCHAL SHIFT,

And has, with great WISDOM, COMPASSION and ALLOWANCE, ACQUIESCED to the will of the children of your beleaguered planet to FEEL THE FULL FORCE OF THEIR ACTIONS,

To bring about, full circle, THE CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR CHOICES, at YOUR BEHEST,

And furthermore,

HE HAS DONE SO IN A MANNER WHICH ALLOWED YOU TO SURVIVE THE FULL COURSE OF REVELATION AND FULFILLMENT OF YOUR HEINOUS DEVIATION FROM THE RED ROAD OF TRUTH.

PONDER IT WELL WAYWARD CHILDREN OF A TRULY MAGNANIMOUS AND ETERNALLY MERCIFUL FATHER....

That YOUR WISHED HAS BEEN FULFILLED BY A DEVOTED FATHER WHO FOREVER PLACES THE WELFARE OF HIS CREATION AT THE FOREFRONT OF HIS DESIRE AND DESTINY.

There could not be a more fitting and jubilant END to this cosmic affair on your world,

Something wondrously exciting and effortlessly complete,

Something for everyone really,

I must say, I too, have derived no small delight in watching the unfolding SUCKER PUNCH that those who would MORONICALLY and SUICIDALLY DEFY THEIR MAKER are about to experience,

A GRAND SPANKING THAT WILL REVERBERATE THOUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE OF UNIVERSES,

AND ITS GOING TO LEAVE A MARK.

LOL

I AM,

Eternally yours,

The MAGISTERIAL SON,

And CELESTIAL MASTER OF THE SPANKING IMPLEMENTS

MONJORONSON,

SALU