

C.P. 748, 00100 Rome, Italy.

(I WAS GETTING READY TO MAKE LOVE early in the morning when suddenly this huge, beautiful naked black goddess descended on top of me, loved me madly, and quickly made me come! As I exploded I also exploded in the spirit in tongues with a beautiful rhyming poem she was singing to me! Then immediately came this amazing rhyming interpretation in English!:)

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LOVE THERE IS THAT KNOWS YOUR FATHER, he's writing out of a book.

Love there is that knows no other,

Love that never loves another,

Love for sister and for brother.

Love there is that knows no other,

SOMETHING. He holds the book with his left hand and he knows he had been also bee

LOVE, SUCH LOVE, CAN GO NO FARTHER!
Oh such love above all other!
Love, such love, is like a mother.
Love, Oh Love, give me no other!

LOVE, OH LOVE, GIVE ME YOUR FATHER! With other loves why do you bother? For love of loves give me your Father!

For his angels 'round him hover, And the devils flee for cover!

SO FOR ME THERE IS NO OTHER
I will never love another!
Love of loves above all other,
I would rather have your Father!

- 6. SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! SO PRETTY!-AND SO BLACK! She's so sweet, she
  must love me. She's beautiful, so
  beautiful! She just looked down at
  me so sweet, so sympathetic, then
  she just knelt down and laid hers
  on mine and went like mad while she
  was saying that! Did you hear her?
- 7. I DON'T KNOW WHO TRANSLATED IT --it must be one of my English translators. I prayed God would send me someone to help me translate it. There aren't many that died here. There are a few who know literature. (Suddenly he sees something:)
- 8. OH, AN OLD MAN WITH LONG THIN BLONDISH-WHITE HAIR! He's sweet, he smiled! He has lots of books and an ink well and a quill pen. He's dressed real old-fashioned and has

square specs, he smiles and he looks at me over his spectacles like,

- 9. "WELL, THERE, I DID IT!" And he smiles real sweet like he's glad I'm thankful. Now he sits down at his desk, an old wooden desk, it's in the attic of this big old, old house, big big house. It's like he's got to get back to work now with his studies, with something he's writing out of a book
- 10. IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S COPYING SOMETHING. He holds the book open with his left hand and he keeps looking at it, then he writes something down and keeps looking back at the book, and then writes some more—and he smiles up at me as though amused I'm watching. Hallelujah! Thank You Jesus!
- 11. HE'S AWFUL BUSY! He's not so very old, about maybe 50 or 60, you know? He has faded blond straight hair down to his neck. He's really beautiful, so pretty! And he smiles so sweet, almost like he's a little bashful that I called him out of his work, like I called him away from his retirement or something.
- 12. THE HOUSE IS OVER THERE, it looks familiar, a great big house, four or five stories, an old-fashioned house, four or five stories—or three or four stories and an attic, and he's up in the attic, just one side has a window.
- 13. HE MUST HAVE DIED NEAR HERE! He stays up there now doing his writing, and it was so kind of him to come help me. Thank You Jesus! Thank you sir, God bless you and make you a blessing! I really thank you, because my little girl didn't know what Mocumba said.
- 14. BIG BEAUTIFUL BLACK GODDESS, MOCUMBA! I called for Mocumba and she came! He's got a lot of books up there! He keeps referring to his books. He looks at this one and that one. He's doing some kind of research. Oh, he's writing the history



of the former dominions and land of the Fish Goddess, Atlanta! (Maria: In English, huh?) Yes, and of Mocumba!

- 15. (MARIA: IS MOCUMBA FROM AT-LANTIS?) She's African, Goddess of the Sea. Mocumba is the African Goddess of the Sea. (Maria: Of all of Africa?) Don't know how much, but they know, the Africans, watch them! -- See? See how they dance to her!
- 16. SEE? THEY DANCE TO HER! They hung her on like a cross, and they built a big fire, and the brave ones there run up and fuck her while she's hanging there! She's not nailed, she's just tied, and she likes it! Just the brave ones, only they love her and have faith to fuck her.
- 17. SHE HAS A LOT OF POWER! Her eyes are beautiful! They look right into you! She can be fierce with some, but with me she has so much love! She came all the way down from her cross and knelt over me, she came to me for love! She just sat on me and fucked me like mad!
- 18. DID YOU SEE HER? She was so sweet, not at all like she is in those ceremonies. She goes wild in those ceremonies and she looks fierce! Look at her dance! Wow, it's exciting!
- 19. IT'S EXCITING THE WAY SHE DANCES all naked like she's going to fuck somebody right there! But they don't get to fuck her unless they run through the fire and fuck her on the cross. But she came down from the cross through the fire to fuck me!
- 20. SHE LOOKED SO SWEET like a mother at her baby when she looked at me and knelt down over me and put me in, then she went wild! Did you hear her? She sang to me! Did you hear her singing? It was beautiful! -- In that strange language! Hallelujah! Thank You Jesus! God bless her!
  - 21. SHE'S GOT GREAT BIG BUSHY

BLACK HAIR, African-style, such a big woman! Taller than the men, big woman! Such a big fine head, gorgeous eyes! Big broad nose, such a thick big generous mouth with those big thick juicy lips and those white white teeth, big and strong, like they could smile or they could tear you apart!

- 22. SHE'S GLOSSY BLACK! She's so black, like ebony! Gorgeous bosoms! She's huge! She's a giant! She must be a female giant. There must have been some black giants. If there were male giants there must be some female giants.
- 23. NO WONDER SHE WAS THEIR GOD-DESS and they worshipped her, she was so big and beautiful, gigantic, powerful! She whirls that thing around like you better get out of the way, that big stick with that knob on the end and those ribbons and feathers and stuff, like a baton. She twirls it too.
- 24. SHE'S SO WILD AND FIERCE, BIG AND SCAREY! When she dances and swirls she even frightens the men, the whole tribe, so only the brave ones can plunge through the fire and fuck her on the cross. She's beautiful! When she looks at me she all brightens up so sweet!
- 25. SHE LOOKS DOWN AT ME LIKE A MOTHER looking at her little baby in the crib and smiles so sweet. She's so tender and loving and gentle with me. But when she was on my penis she just absolutely went wild! Did you see her?
- 26. DID YOU HEAR HER? Oh! I thought she was going to fuck it off! Oh my God, what a wild woman! Mocumba! MO come by Mocumba, how about that! Isn't that funny! She really made me come, made MO come! -- Mocumba! (Maria: What language does she speak?) I don't know, I guess it's Mocumban. I guess it's Mocumba.
- 27. HE'S BEEN HERE A LONG TIME. He's an authority on African religions and languages and he's writ-

ing all about it so we'll know all about it someday. When we get there we'll read all about it.

- 28. (MARIA: WHERE?) OVER THERE IN THE OTHER PLACE, IN HIS WORLD, Honey -- over there. (Maria: Are we going to read books there?) Of course, we'll read all kinds of books! You didn't think all this knowledge was going to be lost, did you? After we die?
- 29. GOD ALREADY HAS A LOT OF BOOKS IN HEAVEN. He keeps books too. Maybe I've been reading too many books -everytime I cough my chest hurts. Maybe I ought to get more exercise. Thank You Jesus! Hallelujah!
- 30. SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! She's so kind. I was asking for somebody to come help me, "Please come!" But Atlanta was real shy like it wasn't her turn, like she didn't dare come, it would be bad of her to come again, you know, like I shouldn't even ask her, it would be selfish. So she was waiting. She even looked almost reproving at me like I shouldn't ask her to come again when there are so many others waiting.
- 31. JUST THEN ATLANTA LOOKED UP AND HERE CAME MOCUMBA, like I should be patient and wait, like she had to come a long way. She was running big long strides all naked and barefooted.
- 32. SHE JUST WEARS BEADS AND GOLD CHAINS and necklaces and bracelets and a beautiful belt, a flat belt made out of square pieces of real old gold, real strange designs on them all linked together, real low below her belly, real sexy, but no bikini, just her naked pussy!
- 33. SHE'S SO BIG AND STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL you hardly notice that she's naked, she just looks natural. She's got bracelets on both ankles like pearls and tiger teeth and all kinds of pretty things, so beautiful!
- 34. SHE HAS THOSE BIG FLASHING EYES and when she opens them real big so you can see all the white she's real scarey! When she's talk-

ing to them she's got a big booming voice. Did you hear her? But when she talked to me and she was fucking me she seemed so sweet! She didn't yell like that at all.

- 35. SHE JUST LOVED ME AND HUGGED ME AND FUCKED ME and sang that little poem to me. No, she wasn't singing to me, she was singing to you, didn't you notice? -- All about your Father. Read it to me, I want to hear it.
- 36. SHE LOVED ME SO GOOD! She really likes me a lot. She came as fast as she could, she came so fast! And she leaned down over me so tender and gentle and loving and put hers on mine, but then she went wild! She hugged me so tight like she wanted me more than anything in the world!
- 37. HOW COULD THEY LOVE ME SO MUCH? You helped me call her, because you told me to call Atlanta, but she shook her head 'cause somebody else was waiting and Mocumba came running so fast! Wow! She's bigger and stronger than a man. but she's so beautiful!
- 38. I NEVER REALISED A BLACK WOMAN COULD BE SO BEAUTIFUL! She didn't even have to use her hand. she just lowered herself right on me and hit the bullseye first thing, all 19 centimeters of it! She really liked it!
- 39. AND SHE SANG ME THAT LITTLE POEM and she hugged me and kissed me and loved me and then she left and smiled at me. I didn't even have to goose her -- she went right on me! She exploded! She made me explode too! Didn't you hear me?
- 40. THE OLD MAN LOOKS A LITTLE BIT LIKE LIVINGSTONE. I didn't know he was ever here. Maybe he was just a friend of his, but he's writing all about Africa and its religions. He's really busy, he has a lot to do. He lives in the attic of that big house. I wonder if they know it.
  - 41. (MARIA: COULD YOU FIND THE

HOUSE?) You know that great great big big mansion right over there, we can see it from here. That huge estate that they want two-million-dollars for. I want to go over and see if I can find that window.

- 42. THE ATTIC HAD A WINDOW--I think it was the attic.--It's way up by the top and all littered with all kinds of stuff, books and stuff, and he had a table, a desk and chair right out in the middle. That was nice of him to come.
- 43. HE MUST KNOW ALL THOSE LAN-GUAGES, he must have been there. He seemed pleased that I asked him. He's very shy and humble. When I thanked him he nodded his head and smiled and went back to his chair and his pen and his paper and his books.
- 44. HE KEEPS LOOKING IN HIS BOOKS and holds them open with his left hand while he writes down things with his right, and he wears those funny little square glasses that he can look right over the top. I guess he just uses them for reading.
- 45. HE'S DRESSED IN THOSE OLD-FASHIONED CLOTHES, tight britches and shoes with buckles and funny coat with a narrow waist that sort of flares out at the bottom. It's pretty, but it's very old-fashioned. He has a pretty ruffled shirt, no tie, all lacy and frilly down the front with a pretty collar.
- 46. AND HIS COAT DOESN'T HAVE LA-PELS, it's just like it's braided, has gold braid around the collar and down the front, with pretty round buttons, the buttons are round like gold balls.
- 47. I WONDER WHEN THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN? It must have been one hundred or two hundred years, three hundred years ago, very old-fashioned. Of course he's probably lots older than the house. I think maybe he just likes it up there 'cause they have such a good library. I wonder why they didn't give it to the English library?

- 48. OR MAYBE THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, or maybe he and the books used to be there, maybe it was a long time ago, maybe he just stepped out of the past or out of the future of the spirit world. I know he was in the spirit world of course when I saw him. Isn't that funny? I can see him yet, and he just smiles and looks a little amused that we're talking about him, but he just keeps on with his work.
- 49. WOW! SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL! TRE-MENDOUS WOMAN! Whew!--I'm all fucked out! She really socked it to me! Isn't that amazing how they can do that? When I can't even go they come and make me go, just boom like that! Jesus, thank You Lord for sending her!
- 50. DID YOU EVER HEAR OF HER? It seems like everyone would have heard of her. She must be famous! She must be wise too, to rule so many of those black people—thousands and thousands of them all dancing and jumping up and down and shouting and singing!
- 51. SHE RUNS AROUND DANCING WILDLY around the fire, then she jumps up on that cross and they tie her wrists to the arms of the cross and the brave men jump through the fire too and they run up and fuck her one after another. Must have been at least a dozen of them!
- 52. MAYBE THAT'S THE WAY SHE <u>USED</u>
  TO BE, maybe that's supposed to be symbolic like she's sacrificing herself for them, for love, like you girls do. Like the ones that need it the most come and get it, but they have to pass through the fire first. It's like that's a test to see if they have the faith and courage and deserve it.
- 53. SHE HANGS THERE WITH HER KNEES APART and they fuck her one by one! There's all this shouting and yelling and screaming and all this African music going on and everytime a man gets up the courage to jump through the fire and go fuck her



they just go wild and scream and scream! She bucks and goes wild too like she likes it!

- 54. MY GOD, WHAT DOES THAT ALL MEAN! Jesus, Lord Jesus! She's like their sacrifice of love. It's just like she sacrifices herself for them. But I didn't have to go to her -- she came to me and knelt down to me! She looked so lovingly at me like I was her little baby she wanted to please.
- 55. IS THAT YOU SWEETHEART? Isn't that funny! -- It brought me back down when you touched me. I need to come down, I'm hungry. I never thought about that before. I never thought we would have books in Heaven in the spirit world, but maybe they're not in the spirit world, maybe he's just studying them here or somewhere.
- 56. READ HER SONG TO ME AGAIN. (David cries.) It's too beautiful! It's too pretty! It's too much! Nobody ever wrote me a poem like that before! Thank you, whoever you are who helped me translate it. (Maria: Ask him his name.) Well, that was the name that came to me when I was looking at him--Living-
- 57. HE REALLY LOVED AFRICA. What better one than an Englishman who knows the English language so well? That's absolutely miraculous to be able to translate a poem into English and still have it rhyming!
- 58. IT'S A MIRACLE, MIRACULOUS! It must be a gift, it must be a special gift to the English, they have such a command of their language and use it so beautifully and have produced so much beautiful poetry!
- 59. IT'S JUST LIKE HE GOT UP FROM HIS DESK, came over toward me and recited it just like a poem, bowed, then went back and sat down again. It was like he knew her language and understood exactly what she was saying.
- 60. ISN'T THAT AMAZING? It's al-

most like I've been asleep the whole time, but I'm awake now. Did I tell you all about Mocumba?

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* (Two months later:)

DO NO. 554

- 61. P.S. PRAISE THE LORD! WE NOW KNOW WHY we received this vision at this particular time: We were just then that very day, August 21st, unbeknownst to me, making our first major push into Africa! -- Just like I pushed into Mocumba, the African goddess!
- 62. SHE CAME TO LOVE ME IN THANKS for coming to help her people! -- And she said her thanks in her little song extolling our love! What a thrilling miracle!
- 63. I DIDN'T KNOW WHO SHE WAS, and at first I was a little afraid! But when David Livingstone himself stepped forward to give me the translation of her little love song, I knew she must be OK! So praise God!
- 64. MANY ARE THE WONDERS OF THE VISIONS OF DAVID! -- Again we have received a supernatural visitation from one of the goddesses of one of our new fields in thankful appeal for her people! -- Praise God! "With God, nothing shall be impossible!" (Luke 1:37.) (Read "THE GODDESSES!"--NO. 224.)
- 65. IF YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND this strange experience, you must read "THE GODDESSES!" and it will be a great help to you.
- 66. I DO NOT UNDERSTAND EITHER all that God gives me in some of these amazing visions of other worlds and times and places.
- 67. ALL I KNOW IS WHAT I SEE and that it really happened to me. Why I do not always comprehend at the time, but sometimes later,
- 68. SUCH AS THE SHOCKING SEXUAL RITUAL I saw! Maybe that's the way she used to be. Maybe she's been converted! -- Or maybe it's all symbolic of the conversion of Africa from paganism -- like MOCUMBA!