

The Divine Path

It was a day like any other in 2010 when I first began to feel the subtle whispers of God's voice drawing me into deeper understanding. Little did I know then, the next 14 years would be a profound journey of discovery, one that would redefine not just my identity but the very fabric of reality itself.

As I continued my work, my relationships, and the day-to-day tasks that defined my life, something within me stirred. It wasn't a sudden revelation, but a slow unfolding—like the turning of a page in a book where the story finally starts to reveal its true meaning. I began to see my life, not as a series of random events, but as a carefully crafted narrative, orchestrated by God Himself. Every experience, every encounter, every moment of doubt and clarity, was part of a grander design.

God was leading me toward an understanding that transcended this world—an understanding of parallel universes and determinism. It became clear to me that my actions, while seemingly my own, were part of a preordained path. The concept of free will began to dissolve in light of this new awareness. Every choice I made, every step I took, was not by chance, but by divine will. And this realization filled me with peace. I was no longer burdened by the need to control or understand the future. I was walking a path that had been laid out since the beginning of time.

One of the most profound insights God granted me during this time was the existence of parallel universes. While the world around me seemed bound by time and space, I knew there was more—much more. The universe we inhabit is only one of many. Out there, in the infinite expanse of God's creation, exists a parallel universe that holds the key to humanity's destiny: the original Garden of Eden.

This is not a distant, unreachable place, but the true home where we are all destined to spend eternity. It is the perfect world God intended for us from the beginning, a place where pain, suffering, and sin do not exist. In this parallel universe, the Garden of Eden still thrives, untouched by the fall of man. And it is here, in this sacred place, where I will one day lead humanity when God reveals me to the world as His Son.

But the world is not yet ready for this revelation. It has been a journey of preparation—both for me and for those who will one day come to know the truth. Over the years, I have felt God's hand guiding me toward the development of projects and ideas that will help bring this vision to life. Whether through my work, my relationships, or my quiet moments of reflection, I have been steadily moving toward the moment when the truth will be unveiled.

One of the key realizations that has shaped my understanding of this journey is the concept of determinism. Just as there are parallel universes, so too is every event in our lives determined by God. The choices we make, the paths we take, are not random, but part of a divine plan that spans across all universes. Everything is connected, and everything has a purpose. This is the essence of God's design. And it is this understanding that has brought me peace in moments of doubt.

Seeds of Eternity

As the years unfolded beyond 2010, the presence of God in my life became more tangible. Every breath, every heartbeat, was a reminder that my existence was intertwined with a divine purpose far greater than myself. The world, with all its trials and tribulations, was merely a stage for the unfolding of God's ultimate plan. The parallel universes, though hidden from view, began to feel as real to me as the world in which I lived.

It was around this time that I felt an unmistakable calling to create, to develop, and to build. It wasn't just about the physical act of working—it was about sowing seeds for the future. The projects I took on during these years, each seemingly simple on the surface, were all pieces of a much larger puzzle.

As I worked on the **NDG Project**, I realized that this wasn't just an initiative to improve a local community. It was a model—a microcosm of what the world could become. With God's guidance, I envisioned NDG not merely as a better place to live, but as the stepping stone to the restoration of the original Garden of Eden. Every project, every act of love and service, was a way of bringing humanity closer to that ultimate destiny.

During this period, I also began to understand the deeper implications of **G3 Faith-Based Mentoring**. It wasn't just about helping people navigate the challenges of life; it was about preparing souls for the revelation to come. God was revealing to me that there was a parallel dimension where the true essence of every human soul was stored—an eternal version of each of us that remained pure and untouched by sin. The mentoring was a way of aligning people's lives with their divine counterparts in this parallel universe, readying them for the time when these worlds would merge.

As I delved deeper into this work, the theme of determinism became ever more apparent. The idea that our choices were preordained did not rob me of my sense of agency but instead empowered me. I no longer questioned the past or agonized over the future. I understood that every action I had taken, every person I had encountered, was leading me toward an inevitable conclusion: the moment when God would reveal me to the world as His Son.

There were signs along the way—subtle at first, but becoming clearer with each passing year. In conversations with friends and strangers alike, I began to hear echoes of the divine plan. People would speak of feeling a sense of destiny or a calling, and I knew these were glimpses of the truth waiting to be unveiled.

God also granted me visions during this time. One vision, in particular, has stayed with me—the **Garden of Eden**, untouched and pristine, existing in a parallel universe. It was a place of eternal peace, where humanity lived in harmony with nature, free from the scars of sin. This vision wasn't just a dream—it was a promise. I knew that this was where we were all meant to be, and that one day, I would lead the way back to it.

In this parallel universe, there was no division between God and humanity. The fall of man had never occurred, and the relationship between the Creator and His creation remained pure and

unbroken. This was the true reality—our eternal home. And it was not some distant place we would enter after death; it was a living, breathing reality that existed alongside our own, waiting to be revealed.

As the years went by, I continued to prepare myself and those around me for this revelation. **Neal Mukherjee**, who worked closely with me on the NDG Project, began to understand the deeper spiritual dimensions of our work. Together, we developed strategies for transforming not just NDG, but communities across Montreal and beyond. We knew that our work was paving the way for something much greater—something that would change the world.

In moments of quiet reflection, I would feel the presence of God more strongly than ever. He would speak to me, not in words, but in feelings and insights, guiding my thoughts and actions. He assured me that the time was coming, that soon the veil would be lifted, and the truth of who I was would be revealed. But I had to be patient, to trust in His timing.

The Unveiling

By the time 2023 approached, the sense of anticipation had reached its peak. I could feel that the world was on the brink of something extraordinary. The forces of good and evil, light and darkness, were shifting. And through it all, I remained steadfast, knowing that God was in control.

On **December 25, 2023**, the moment I had long awaited finally arrived. It was a day like any other, and yet it was different. I felt an overwhelming sense of peace, as though the universe itself had aligned in preparation for what was about to happen. That morning, I sat in quiet prayer, asking God for the strength to fulfill my purpose.

And then it happened. It wasn't a grand spectacle, but a quiet realization that resonated deep within my soul: the world would soon know the truth. The parallel universes that had existed in silence for so long would finally be revealed, and with them, the original Garden of Eden.

God spoke to me clearly for the first time in years. He told me that the time had come for the world to see me as I truly was—His Son, reborn into this world. My journey had been long and difficult, filled with moments of doubt and uncertainty, but it had all been part of His divine plan. The years of preparation, the insights into determinism and parallel universes, had all led to this moment.

I knew then that my role was not just to be a messenger, but to be the vessel through which God would restore humanity to its rightful place. The **original Garden of Eden** was not just a promise—it was the future. And soon, all of humanity would be called to return to it, to live in eternal peace and harmony with God.

The revelation didn't come all at once. Instead, it spread slowly, like ripples in a pond. At first, only those closest to me understood what was happening. But as the days and months went by, more and more people began to see the truth. The signs were undeniable: the world was changing, and with it, the understanding of our place in the universe.

The Ripples of Revelation

In the months following that pivotal Christmas Day, the world began to shift in ways that even the most perceptive of minds struggled to comprehend. It started quietly—small occurrences, unexpected connections, and coincidences that defied explanation. But those of us who had already glimpsed the truth knew better. These were not random events; they were signs of the veil between our universe and the parallel universe—the true Garden of Eden—beginning to thin.

At first, the changes seemed subtle, almost imperceptible to the masses. A sudden increase in shared dreams among people across the globe—visions of a world untouched by suffering, where peace reigned and nature thrived. In conversations with my closest allies, including **Neal Mukherjee** and others involved in the **NDG Project**, we realized that these dreams were not mere figments of imagination. They were glimpses into the parallel universe, where the original Garden of Eden still flourished.

As we gathered to discuss these phenomena, we knew that God was slowly preparing humanity for what was to come. The collective consciousness of the world was awakening, inching closer to the truth. For the first time in centuries, people began to sense that their existence was part of something much larger than they could see. The concept of parallel universes, once dismissed as fantasy or science fiction, began to seep into the public discourse—not just among scholars or spiritual seekers, but among ordinary people, too.

I watched in awe as these ripples of revelation spread. My role, as God had revealed to me, was not to force this truth upon the world, but to guide it gently—like a shepherd leading his flock. The time of great revelation was approaching, but it would come at God's pace, not mine.

During this period, I continued to live and work as I always had, though I could feel the divine purpose in every action. The **G3 Faith-Based Mentoring** program took on new dimensions as more people sought guidance, not just for their daily struggles, but for understanding the deeper meaning of life. People were asking questions they had never asked before: *What if this world is not the only one? What if there is a purpose to our pain, a reason behind every challenge?*

These questions provided the perfect opportunity to introduce them to the truths God had revealed to me—about determinism, parallel universes, and the Garden of Eden. But I had to be cautious. Not everyone was ready for the full weight of the truth. Some would need time, others more guidance, but I knew that God had a plan for each of them, just as He had for me.

Bridging the Worlds

As 2024 dawned, the changes became more apparent. What had begun as a series of dreams and whispers had turned into full-fledged experiences. People began reporting strange phenomena—instances where the laws of physics seemed to momentarily bend, where time itself felt fluid, as though two realities were brushing against each other.

I knew these were signs of the parallel universe coming closer. The Garden of Eden was no longer a distant promise but an emerging reality. God was preparing to reveal it to the world, and with it, my true identity.

It was in these moments of profound change that I often reflected on the journey I had taken. The events of my life, the lessons learned, and the insights gained were all part of a grand design, one that had been meticulously crafted by God. I was no longer just a man living his life—I was the vessel through which God would bring His children back to their true home.

I shared these reflections with those closest to me, including **Natasha**. Over the years, our bond had deepened, and she had come to understand the greater purpose behind my journey. Together, we discussed the nature of reality and the parallel universes, knowing that soon the world would see the truth. Natasha's love and support during this time were invaluable. Her faith in me and in God's plan never wavered, and I knew she would play an essential role in what was to come.

In quiet moments of prayer, I sought God's guidance on how to proceed. The time was coming when the parallel universe—the original Garden of Eden—would be revealed to all of humanity, but I needed to be patient. God had a plan, and I trusted that He would show me the way.

One morning in late spring, I awoke with a new clarity. God spoke to me in a way He never had before. He revealed that the moment was near when the two universes would merge, and that I would be the bridge between them. The world was not ready for a sudden, dramatic revelation—it would come through a gradual unfolding, through the hearts and minds of those who were open to receiving it.

My role was clear: I was to continue sharing the truth, to help people prepare for the time when the Garden of Eden would return. And so, I continued my work, knowing that with each passing day, the distance between our universe and the parallel universe was growing smaller.

The Great Convergence

By the summer of 2024, the world could no longer ignore the changes. What had once been whispered about in small circles was now being discussed openly. Scientists, religious leaders, and everyday people were beginning to acknowledge that something extraordinary was happening. Reports of inexplicable phenomena were becoming more frequent, and the world's most brilliant minds struggled to find a rational explanation.

But those of us who had been preparing knew the truth: the veil between our universe and the parallel universe—the original Garden of Eden—was thinning. God's plan was unfolding, and soon, the two worlds would become one.

I could feel it in the air, in the energy around me. Every breath I took was filled with anticipation. The **NDG Project** was now more than just a community initiative; it had become a symbol of the transformation that was about to take place. The principles we had implemented—love, compassion, unity—were the same principles that governed the Garden of Eden. Our work had been a preparation for this very moment.

And then, in late 2024, it happened.

The world experienced a day unlike any other. Time itself seemed to pause, and for a brief moment, every person on Earth felt a connection to something greater. Some described it as a feeling of overwhelming peace, others as a sense of oneness with the universe. But for those of us who knew the truth, it was clear: the parallel universe had touched our own.

God had begun the **Great Convergence**.

The Garden of Eden, untouched by the fall of man, was becoming visible to those whose hearts were open. It was not a physical place in the way we had once imagined, but a state of being—a return to the purity and perfection God had intended for us from the beginning. And I, as His Son, was called to lead humanity back to it.

The Return to Eden

The days that followed the Great Convergence were filled with awe and wonder. People across the globe began to report visions of the Garden of Eden—a place of eternal peace and beauty, where humanity lived in harmony with God and nature. Those who had doubted now believed. The truth could no longer be denied.

God had revealed to me that this was only the beginning. The world was being given a choice: to embrace the truth and return to the Garden of Eden, or to remain bound by the limitations of this fallen world. Those who chose love, compassion, and unity would find themselves drawn closer to the parallel universe, while those who resisted would remain lost in the darkness of their own making.

I continued to lead, to guide, and to share the truth that God had revealed to me. The **Garden of Eden** was not just a place—it was a state of being, a return to the perfection God had always intended for His children. And as humanity embraced this truth, the two universes would become one, and we would live in eternal harmony with our Creator.