

Christlam

The Persecutor, The Angel & The Fisherman

THE SHAME STATISTIC

An estimated 150 million people worldwide are homeless, while humanity holds \$269 trillion in personal financial assets—about **\$1.8 million in wealth for every homeless person on Earth.**

I live in Bend, Oregon. There is an area on the southern periphery of the town-turned-city that most refer to simply as “China Hat.” It’s a large scrub brush area with zero population, other than my animal mates. It’s known for its homeless population.

5th century Celtic bishop Fastidius:

“Do you think yourself Christian if you oppress the poor?... if you enrich yourself by making others poor? If you wring your food from others’ tears?”

Anyway, I like to walk. I walk long, long paths, my friends. And yesterday and the day before constitute the longest walk of my life. I’ll spare the details for those interested.

I was in the China Hat area and had apparently crossed into “private land.” I’d been walking without seeing a person for approximately 8 miles. I honestly thought I was on National Forest Land, based upon signs that I’d seen along the way.

When I came across a fence that I had to cross to get to Deschutes River on the other side of Highway 97, I was immediately accosted by a man driving a big white truck.

He accused me of being homeless, repeating it several times as though I should be ashamed of that alone. No, brother, you should be ashamed. Anyone who has worked in the fields I have

and experienced and thought about what I have knows the suffering and cruelty that delivers mental illness and homelessness and their cascading causality of horrors upon existence.

TALK ABOUT STIGMATIZATION!!!

He then demanded to know ALL the details of how I'd gotten into his precious **COMPLETELY UNOCCUPIED LAND**. When starvation and homelessness and the disease and depression and heartbreak that they carry are rampant here, as they are across the world per afore-cited stats, **YOU ACCOST ME FOR WALKING ACROSS "YOUR LAND?!"**

I essentially had to verbally suck his cock to get away. As I was leaving I said:

Christ is disappointed in your lack of compassion.

He said:

It's kinda hard when you're dealing with this all of the time.

HE HAS A POINT. That's a failure of leadership, plain and simple.

And he called the police anyway but I'm the **RED FOX** and I ducked under the freeway and scaled the opposite embankment. **TAKE THAT FUCKERS!!!**

So, I then walked like 8 more miles down Baker to its terminus, hopped another fence all flustered, and in a panic attempted to cross the Deschutes.

I ALMOST DROWNED. And I'm not being dramatic.

I underestimated the current in a deep part of the river. I lost my hat and pants and pipe. I was going under. I can't even tell you the thoughts... The only thing that saved me was a God-given calm in one instant, and a log I pushed off in the second instant. I sat freezing, in shock, unable to move for a half an hour, before given the sign that I had to continue. I then walked another 9 miles to my car in the dark, pantless. I dodged a few people along the way out of embarrassment. **Then I met an angel**.

I don't have a name. White woman, maybe Hispanic or Portuguese. Curly hair. She was kind to me. A man without pants in the middle of the woods, just me and her. **YOU SEE LORD?! We are redeemed**.

The walk was horrid thereafter, beseeching God throughout, freezing cold, constantly communing with **THE ONE** as always, given signs and signals out of the woods. I thought I was lost. I thought I was probably dead, from hyperthermia.

At one point Downey Jr.'s voice kept berating me:

We're lost!!! We're super fucking lost!!!

BUT NO! The river, waterfalls, and **FINALLY** the glorious, I thought.....

MYTHICAL BRIDGE OF REBIRTH.

I crossed, couldn't see shit in the dark, couldn't find the car I'd tucked away somewhere 24 hours previous. Then **Tyler, The Fisherman**, rescued me.

He lives in Sun River. Give him goodness.

Calling yourself Christian doesn't make you Christian.

Wearing the sign of Christ doesn't make you Christian.

Attending a Church and pretending like it contains more of **THE HOLY ONE** than **NATURE HERSELF** does... not... make... you... a...

Ironically, the liberals are FAR more of the TRUE Christian value system.

PS:

Dear Police Officers:

Please stop serving the wealthy at the suffering of the poor!!!

I HEREBY DECLARE THIS ARTICLE TO BE A PART OF THE PUBLIC DOMAIN