WHY LOVE

This book is dedicated to
all the honest people out there
who care deeply about life and others
and who keep asking those big why
and how questions and
never gave up!
Thanks for
Caring.

Now let's get some answers!

What is this place?

Is the Explanation to Everything

Trey Bourette RULEthePlanet.com

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This book is a work of philosophical and spiritual exploration. Scripture quotations are used for commentary, discussion, and educational purposes.

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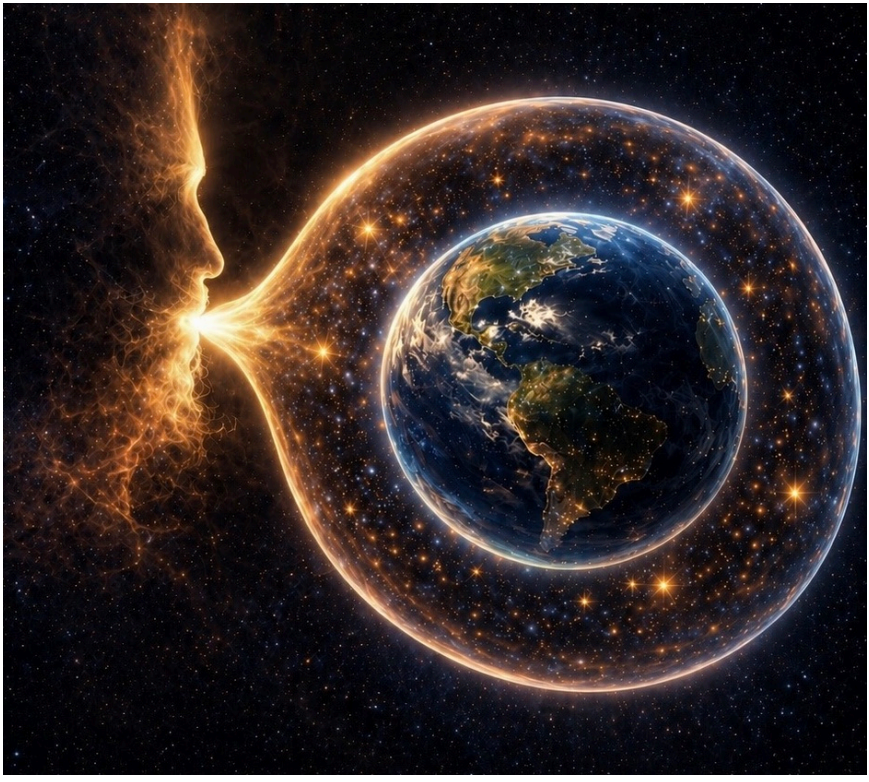
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Why the World is the Way it is...

Greetings

The following is my personal story. It tells you how this Bubble image that you will soon learn about saved my life—and probably helped save my soul as well.

If you want to get straight to the heart of the book, then go ahead and jump straight to the Introduction, but I think you'll miss an interesting story.

My Story... We all have questions. I believe questions are not wrong but are an opportunity for our faith to become absolutely solid if we do the work required to get real answers! In fact, I think we cannot ignore good questions because questions are your faith, asking you to strengthen it. An unresolved question can be such an attack point for Hell. So, I encourage you to get satisfying answers fearlessly. I had to! My very reason for living rested on answers.

"Call to Me, and I will answer you, and show you great and mighty things, which you do not know." Jeremiah 33:3

I have never struggled with a question more than I have with the question of God's sovereignty. How could God ever be in charge of such a crazy planet? Look in the eyes of a shark and tell me you see God there. All I could see is that I am a meal, and that beast wants to eat me for lunch.

So, I was young and at university at the time of my biggest questions. I had just finished a couple of years being employed by a church working with their young people as a youth pastor. When you are young, and a leader and big

questions arise about your faith or about the behavior of the church or the world, you either get answers to those questions quickly, you get religious, or you push them down somewhere deep inside of yourself unanswered. You just don't want those festering uncertainties to hurt any of those around you who are under your leadership and hinder their developing faith.

As a young leader, I had a volcano of questions inside that I had pushed down deep building and building to the point of eruption. Questions about my new faith, about evolution, dinosaurs, about demons and spiritual gifts, aliens, and hypocrisy. I could not get my head around poverty or a God of judgment, sending people to Hell who had no reasonable opportunity to get to know Him in the first place.

I hated the Christian idea that God chose me and not you so sorry, Charlie, enjoy Hell because I am His chosen, and you're not. Well, those chosen pissed me off, and I thought if they are His chosen and others are not, I want nothing to do with this God. But my biggest question of all was about His control.

I knew that I needed to figure this out if I were ever going to be able to relax and trust Him. After all, that's what His book kept telling me to do; To trust Him. But how could I trust a God in charge of this mess we call earth where tragedy seems so random and impersonal and unfair.

You see, because I did not have a religious upbringing, none of the basic answers that many are raised with were in me deeply. Furthermore, I had just come out of the world. If you

would have seen me just a couple years before I was a youth pastor, you might not have believed it.

I was a ragtag surfer jock with summer blond hair, who somehow became the captain of his football team, living beachfront in one of the world's best cities, surfing one of California's best waves. Fun and partying were my life as my little blond beauty girlfriend, and I indulged in all the pleasures life could give. Sex, drugs, and rock and roll for sure. My friends and I were rulers of our little world, where it seemed like nothing could go wrong. We won every fight. We survived potentially tragic accidents and could talk a policeman out of an arrest. That is until God started talking to me.

It took me quite a bit of back and forth before the fear of God was deeply in me. God would speak strongly with me at the strangest times about my life and about me choosing heaven or Hell. One such night God got my attention. I was so terrified around midnight that I woke up the pastor of the church that my girlfriend and I were infrequently attending. I told him, ‘You gotta baptize us now." So, there we were at midnight, my girl and I, getting baptized at the church. Our midnight conversion was the talk of that little congregation, which I wound up being employed as a pastor by just a couple years later.

I had no training or real knowledge, just a love for God, the kids at the church, and my high school friends. It's from that situation that I entered Pepperdine University. A great man at the little Church I was working with wrote me a remarkable letter to the University. I was in shock when the University

gave this high school flunky, a fully paid Scholarship, to one of the world's most expensive exclusive universities. Because of my friend's letter, the University had expectations of me, though.

They had expected upon my arrival that I would be a remarkable contributing Christian leader on campus. That I would rally young men and women to the call of Christ as I had done at the little church previously. But instead, they got a crazy man. That's right, a mad man.

My world became unraveled. My questions, that we're once tightly contained deep inside of me to protect my faith and the faith of those in my care, suddenly and uncontrollably erupted.

I began to ask everyone I ran into on and off campus the meaning of life.

I asked about how God could be in control. I asked anyone and everyone, from the homeless, to the students, to my professors. I just could not get any sufficient answers. If you sat across from me in the cafeteria, I might ask you what you are going to do with your life. If you said to me, "make lots of money," I might reply, "why, you're just gonna die. Why make money your goal? You're going to die, and you can't take it with you?" Not exactly Tony Robins, that's for sure!

There were a few bright spots like my CS Lewis professor, who was previously a missionary the University invited to teach. He was so warm and real and wonderful. And Dan, the campus pastor, who did not have answers for me but just

encouraged me to struggle through it all and not to give up. Thanks, Dan! But for the most part, my spare time consisted of many nights in my car or in the campus chapel, literally and desperately crying out loud with tears and terror for God.

I needed Him to be real, for God to give me answers, for God to touch me and use me. I would argue with Him about the world and about Hell and about what is fair. I had such a sense of my absolute meaninglessness and the uselessness of this life in light of death. God's reality and answers were my only hope. It's like all of the world's problems, the poverty, the injustice, the greed, the hypocrisy, were all flashing at once, like a terrible movie, right in front of my face. My honest heart would not let me shrug off these terrible realities.

I was forced with every pain to dig deeper, to ask God harder, to express myself stronger, trying always to be honest. My very survival as a person rested on His speaking, His touching, His teaching me. I was reading anything I could find to help, talking to anyone who would listen and questioning everyone with shallow answers. I could not bear fake or superficial answers as they were repulsive, and I found no temptation in them. I needed substance, and I needed it NOW.

I had determined that I would make one last effort for God to come through. I decided to fast and pray all night in my car. If God did not answer me, if God did not provide a breakthrough, I would leave the Pepperdine University in search of answers elsewhere. I had concluded that there just were no real answers for me there.

So, there I was in my car praying, but I was unprepared for the very cool night. Freezing, I left the beach and went quickly to my dorm room to get a jacket and head right back to the all-nighter. Then the strangest thing happened.
As I was walking in the back door of my dorm the movie Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom was playing on the dorm common area TV with no one there watching.

It was the scene where Indy is surrounded by this evil hoard doing some hellish demonic occult rituals all inside a horrid dark cave. He was tied up to an offering table, and of course with seemingly hopeless odds, about to get his insides sacrificially cut open and spilled into a fiery pit. Go Indy!

Just then my girlfriend and her friend walked around the corner of the front dorm entry. "Are you OK trey" they asked. "Yes. Why?" I defensively replied, not wanting them to know what I was up to. Well, Amy, my girlfriends' friend, who was quite the spiritual person, tells me they were at the airport dropping someone off and that God told her someone is in big trouble. Instantly she said, "its Trey." So, they came as quickly from the airport as they could and happened to walk into my dorm at the same time, Indy is getting sacrificed, and I am walking in the back door.

I'm not quite sure how to explain what happened next. Though it was quite unimpressive, it was transformative. I did get my jacket, and all three of us proceeded back to the beach. The two of them prayed and prayed over me, suggesting they witnessed lots of spiritual activity around and over me. I honestly don't remember seeing or feeling anything. But after they helped me that night, my intense

desperation for answers eased a bit. Somehow God gave me a reprieve. It's then that God started to speak to me probably because whatever just happened at the beach broke through and gave me enough peace to listen.

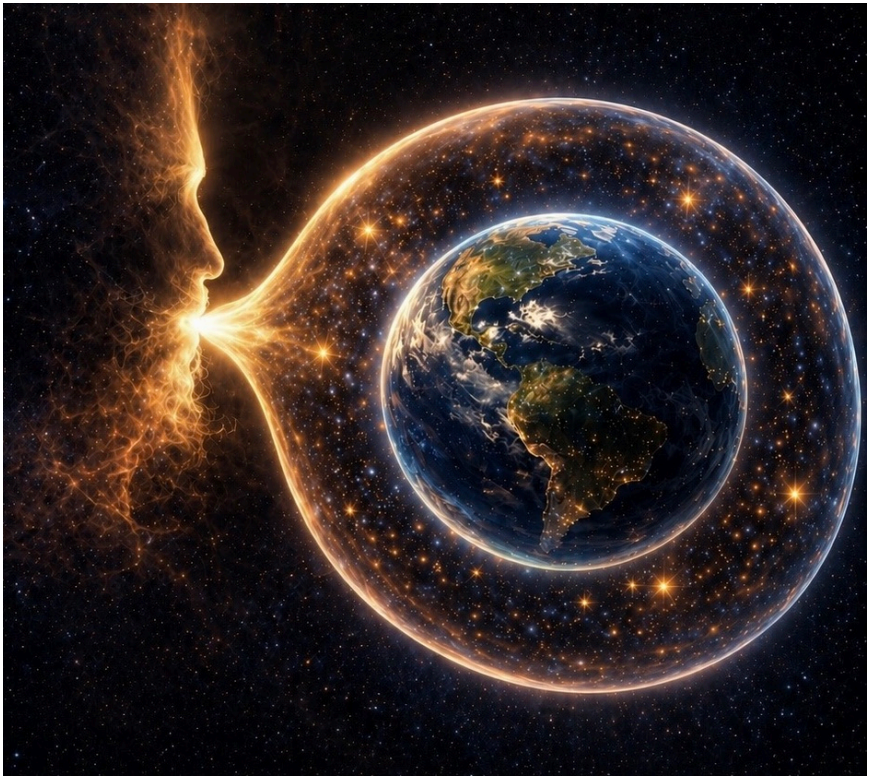
The first thing God told me was this. "Trey, you're a mess!" "You ask me questions and questions and questions, and I do give you answers, but every time you have a new question, you erase the answers I already gave you" Wow! He was totally correct. I had been so desperate that I would use a new huge question to prove that there were no answers for anything. Nothing would survive my new big question. And it was at this moment that God first showed me the what I call the Bubble image.

This image solved my sovereignty question immediately. It showed me how God created a place where free will creatures are free enough to choose good or evil. And that free structure allowed the mess we all live in to happen. Inside the Bubble is freedom. Outside the Bubble is God.

It was roughly 40 years ago that I had that experience, and it has taken me my entire life to finally put it all down for you to read. If I were struggling in my 20's again, this is the book I wish somebody would have handed me. But you don't need to be in your twenties for this book to help you on your way.

And yes, because of the Bubble solution, I did stay and graduate from Pepperdine. The Bubble is the structure that visually holds this entire book together. You will soon see...

GOD BLEW A BUBBLE



YOU WILL soon SEE and understand...

Introduction

This book is like a GPS.

With a GPS, we feel at ease about our journey. We know where we are going and how to get there.

We have orientation.

We have context.

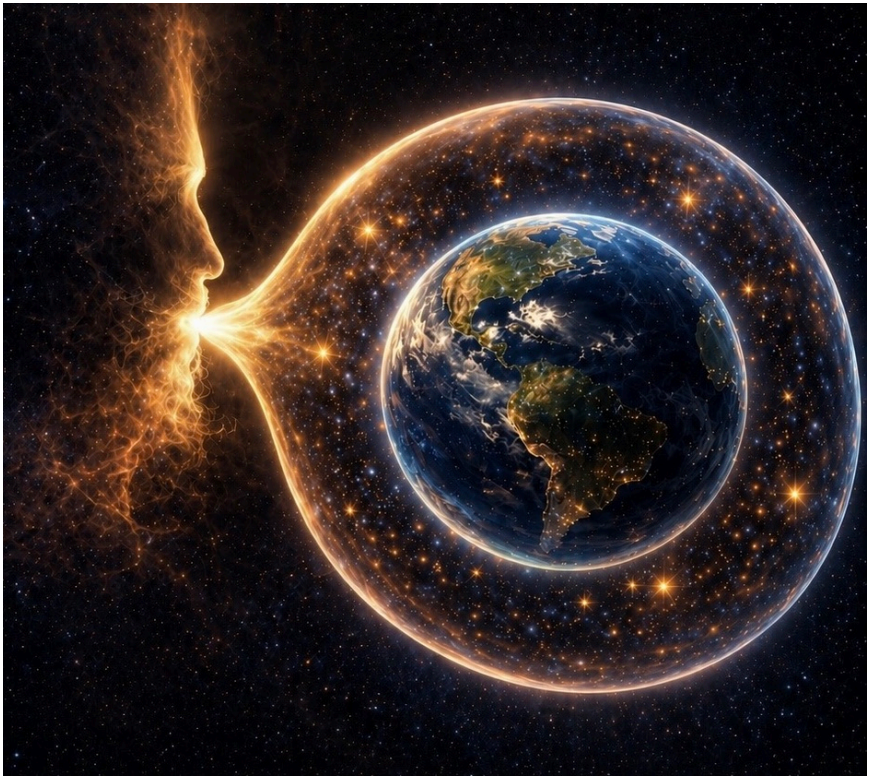
Our journey ahead is clear.

Without a GPS, or some kind of map, we all know what that feels like.

That is why I wrote this book. I believe it answers some of our biggest questions.

My goal is to help us zoom out far enough to see the larger journey we are all in together.

P.S. If you get stuck on an idea, continued reading might clear things up. There is also an Appendix at the end of this book to help you digest and test some of these ideas.



Preface

The Trial at Full Strength

1. The Trial of God...

This book begins with a refusal.
We refuse to explain the world by weakening God.

We are not defending God by making Him smaller, less powerful, less aware, less loving, or less involved. We are not softening Him to make suffering easier to explain.

We are putting God on trial at full strength.

That means this book assumes — and requires — a very specific definition of God:

Fully powerful.
Fully knowing.
Fully present.
Fully good.
Fully loving.
Fully free.

Fully responsible.
Not a limited god.
Not a distant god.
Not a confused god.

Not a god still “figuring things out.”

The God of this book lacks nothing.

Because only a God who lacks nothing is worth questioning honestly.

2. The Trial of Reality

Then comes the second trial at full strength: The BIG questions this book asks... I have asked countless people these questions. So, let me ask you. What is this place? What is the earth? This reality? This consciousness? What is this beautiful and yet terrible place we find ourselves living in? Why is the world the way it is? Is God really, good?

I have heard loads of different answers over the years. Very interesting ones. And honestly, most, though interested in an answer, seem to have no idea what this place is. And maybe even more outrageous... who would have the audacity to claim to have the answer—the explanation to everything about this place?

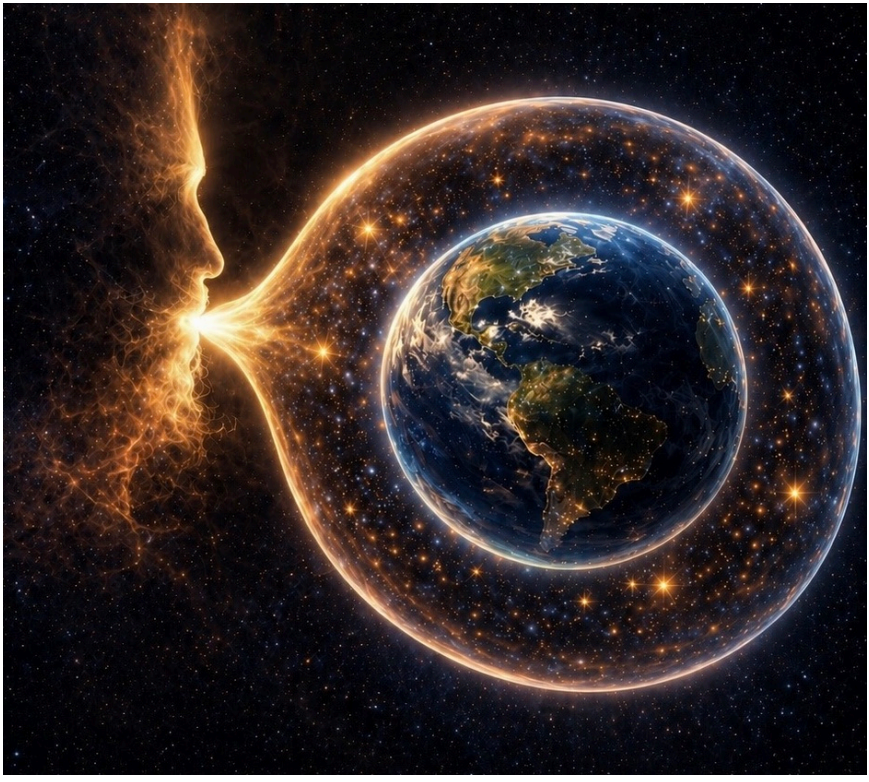
Now I am assuming God is real in this book. This is not an argument for Gods reality book. That is not our question. Rather, this is a book about how a good God could ever claim responsibility for the mess we find ourselves in. That is the question we are going to answer.

So, let's do it. It will take a bit of explaining, discovery, consideration, and courage, but let's answer the questions...

What is the explanation to everything? Why is the world the way it is. What is this place?

PART ONE

THE BUBBLE



Chapter 1

Is Love Really That Important?

To start this book off, we must ask a very important question about love. Why? Because we are going to talk a lot about love. So, let's make sure here at the beginning we all agree with each other about love's huge importance here on earth.

To do this, imagine something with me. Imagine if all the love in the world suddenly disappeared.

All of it; Every-last drop.

If you think about it honestly, a world without love would become hell almost instantly: Love is what holds this place together. Of course, not all love is pure. Some love is shallow. Some is selfish. Some is distorted. Someone may love their car, their sport, their job, their family, their country, their reputation, or even only themselves. Those loves are not all equal. But one way or another, love is what moves us.

From the simplest instinctual attraction in creation to the greatest sacrifice of a human being, creation is driven by love, distorted by love, starving for love, or searching for love.

Now imagine there were a dial somewhere — a knob controlling the amount of love on earth. Turn it all the way up, and the world fills to the brim with love. In a world like that, even Adolf Hitler might say, "Why don't we all just get

along?" Now turn the dial all the way down. Empty the world of love completely. In a world like that, we might all become Adolf Hitler. That is how important love is.

So, if love is the one thing keeping the world from becoming hell, then perhaps it is far more important than we have recognized. But the question still remains: What kind of world would God have to create for love to become real in us? Really real!

Think about love in your own life. Love is the force that gives every other virtue its purpose.

So maybe love is not just another thing.

Perhaps it's the thing?

Let's see.

.

Chapter 2

What God Chose to Create

To understand everything, we must look back before anything existed at all, when there was only God. Not space. Not time. Not angels. Not matter. Just God. Which already creates a problem.

Because when we say “God,” we don’t mean a powerful being inside the universe. We mean the source of everything. Unlimited. Uncreated. Complete. Nothing missing. Nothing needed.

And that raises a question we almost never ask out loud: Why would a God so complete create anything at all? Not because He was lonely. Not because He was bored. Not because He needed worship. Not because He needed.

A perfect God doesn’t need. Think about that.

So, if creation was going to happen, it wasn’t because God lacked something or needed something—it had to be because He chose something.

And the thing He chose to create wasn’t stars or planets or creatures. Instead... He chose the most valuable substance in the universe. He chose to create more of what He is.

God chose to create... Love.

That sounds obvious. It also sounds easy. It isn't. Because here's the problem. Love cannot be forced. Not even for God. Because love must be freely chosen, not overpowered into being.

If love could be created, God would have done it perfectly. Instantly. Infinitely. Without pain. Without risk. Without history. But love doesn't work that way. Love isn't manufactured. It isn't commanded. It isn't programmed. Love only exists if it's chosen. We all know these things from our own experiences with life and love.

Which means the moment God chose to make love possible, He accepted something radical: Love would have to arise without being forced—even by Him.

An all-powerful God choosing to create something that cannot be created with power.

An all-knowing God allowing outcomes He already knows will hurt everyone.

An all-present God choosing not to fill everything with Himself.

Because if He did—if He flooded creation with His presence, His certainty, His authority, His power, His control—love wouldn't stand a chance. Obedience would happen. Order would happen. Perfection might even happen. But under those circumstances love would never happen.

So, God faced a choice. Not between good and evil—but between cheap certainty and real love. And He chose love.

And if God's goal really is love—not compliance, not performance, not appearances, not manipulation, not robots—then the world we're living in suddenly makes a terrifying kind of sense.

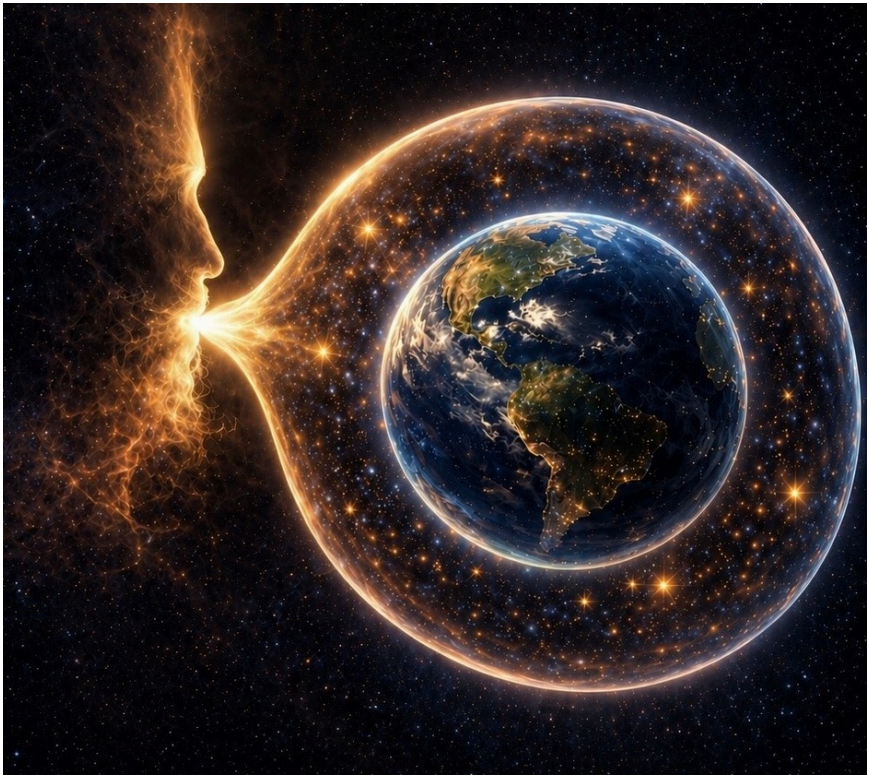
A world where love matters this much would have to be FREE, and FREEDOM can be extremely costly and dangerous when used the wrong way**.** It can become destructive, selfish, and anti-God, costing everyone something. Including God. Especially God.

And if that's true, then the mess we're standing in isn't necessarily evidence of God's absence. It's evidence of God restraining His control for the sake of LOVE.

Because if real LOVE is the goal, it must be chosen, making FREEDOM the key requirement to make love possible. And real FREEDOM can be very unpredictable.

And perhaps the strangest example of this unpredictability is Lucifer. He lived in God's presence. He had everything we could ever dream of having—He had Heaven itself—and yet when given freedom he still rejected love. We learn a sobering lesson from Lucifer: the presence of God does not guarantee the formation of love. That's shocking.

How does God create love then? **This is where this book gets very interesting.**



Chapter 3

The One Thing God Can't Do

There's a sentence people stumble over every time I say it.

God can do anything… except one thing.

That sounds wrong at first. Maybe even offensive. I get why. We're trained to defend God the moment we sense a limit.

All-powerful means no boundaries. No exceptions.

No "can'ts."

But that reflex is exactly what hides the truth. Because the problem isn't that God lacks power. The problem is that power can ruin the very thing He wants most.

Here's the problem. If love is the most valuable thing in existence—and I'm convinced it is—then the question is... Can love exist at all under total control?

Think about it honestly. If God creates love the way He creates stars or planets or laws of physics, then love becomes a mechanism. A function. A response. Something mechanical. Something triggered, not chosen. And the moment love is caused it stops being love. That's the paradox no one wants to sit with.

God is love. But love cannot be manufactured. Not even by God. Because love only exists where refusal is possible. And that, as we've already discussed, takes real freedom! You can't program love. You can't force love. You can't overpower love into being. The moment you remove the ability to say no, whatever remains may look like loyalty or obedience or harmony—but it isn't love. And God knows that.

So, when we say, "God is all-powerful," we need to be careful what we mean. God has unlimited power. But power has a shadow side. Applied the wrong way, power can destroy what it touches. Especially love.

Which means if God wants real love—not echoes of Himself, not mirrors, not obedient reflections, not robots—then He has to do something almost unthinkable.

He has to find a way to limit Himself. Not because He is weak or incapable. But because love is fragile at birth.

Omnipresence overwhelms love.

Omniscience exposes love.

Omnipotence crushes love.

Love doesn't grow under a spotlight. It grows without pressure. In freedom. In space. In risk. With time.

God faces a choice that defines everything that follows. Either remain everything, everywhere, all at once—or create

a space where He can limit Himself. Not absent. Not gone. But limited. On purpose.

That's the truth most people never consider.

But once we consider it, something else happens: we begin to understand why the world is the way it is. We begin to understand why God often feels so absent.

God doesn't step back because He doesn't care. He steps back because He cares too much to overwhelm. Because if He stays fully "on," love never gets the chance to exist on its own.

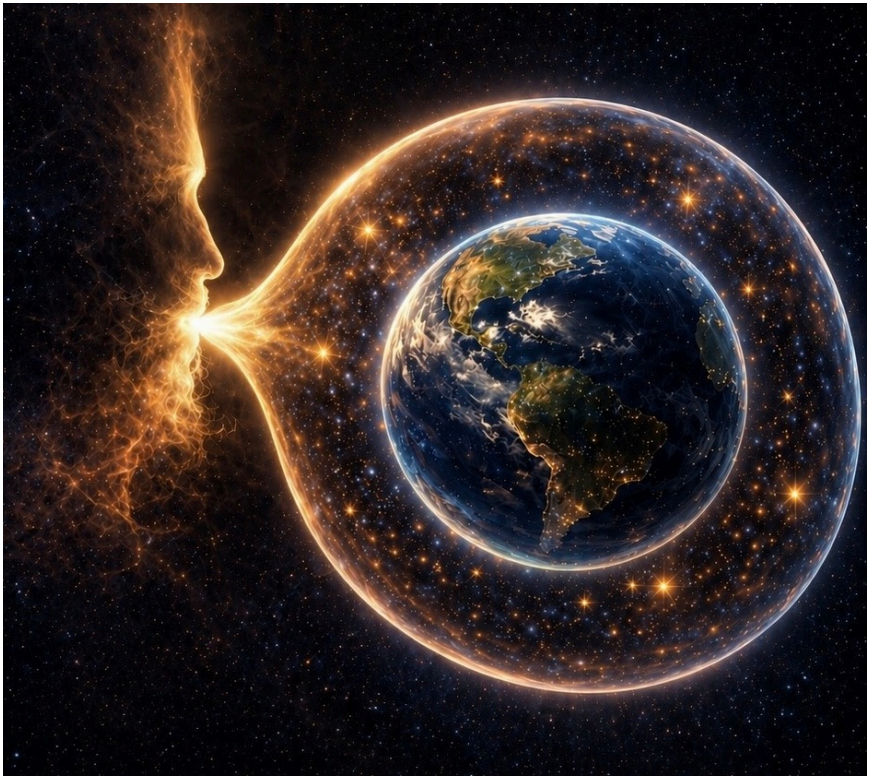
And if love never happens on its own, then nothing that follows is real. Not worship. Not devotion. Not relationship. Not eternity.

Only repetition. Only automation. Only God loving Himself forever.

So, God does the one thing that looks like weakness from the outside.

He makes room.

And that decision—more than any other—is where everything begins.



Chapter 4

Something That Sounds Crazy

I'm going to tell you something that sounds crazy.

I don't say that to be dramatic. I say it because every time I've tried to explain this to people, that's the look they give me first. Then something interesting happens. They stop arguing. They start listening.

Here it is. I think God blew a bubble.

Not literally — but close enough that the picture matters. I didn't start here because I was trying to be clever. I started here because I kept running into the same questions over and over again. Not church questions. Human ones.

Why does the world feel beautiful and broken at the same time?

Why does love matter so much if it hurts this bad?

Why doesn't God just fix things if He can?

Why does evil seem stronger than it should be?

And how can God be sovereign over such a mess?

At some point I realized that answering those questions one by one wasn't working. Every answer felt partial. Temporary.

Like fixing one room in a house with a cracked foundation. So, I stepped back. Way back. Back far enough before anything existed, to ask a different question — not about us, but about God.

What we will discover is that this life is not merely about a destination; it's about formation. Earth is not simply a place we pass through on our way to eternity. It is a place where something eternal is being formed within us. Love. Trust. Faithfulness. Courage. Loyalty. Compassion. The ability to overcome evil with good.

Some things cannot be created by decree. They must be chosen. They must be formed. They must become part of who we are.

This is why the struggles of life matter. This is why freedom matters. This is why the earth exists. God is forming love and, as you will soon see, that takes a world like the one you find yourself in. It takes the Bubble.

We are about to confront the purpose of life itself.

Chapter 5

The Bubble: The Womb of Love

Before there was a mistake, there was a decision. Before anything went wrong, something went right. God had an idea. Not an impulse. Not a reaction. Not a backup plan. An idea. Here's the problem the idea had to solve.

God is everything we say He is. All-powerful. All-knowing. All-present. Perfectly good. Perfectly complete. That creates a paradox most people never slow down enough to notice. If God is all of that, then because of His greatness, anything He directly creates will only obey him because it must—not because it chose to. But that is not what God wants. He is not looking for programming or overwhelmed reactions; He is looking for creatures that will choose Him freely because they want to. But how does He do that?

Because love doesn't emerge where outcomes are guaranteed. Love doesn't form where presence overwhelms choice. Love doesn't exist where power removes the possibility of refusal.

So, here's the issue — and there's no way around it.

For love to be real, it has to happen on its own. Which means God faced a problem only a perfect, all—powerful being could face. Not what to create—but, how to create without destroying the very thing He wanted.

Because if God stayed fully present, fully active, fully overwhelming, love would never form. It would comply. It would conform. It would respond to the facts of His greatness. But it could never freely choose love.

So, God did something ingenious.

He created a place other than Himself; a place that was not Him. A real place. With real consequences and real uncertainty. A place where His power would not decide the outcome in advance.

That place is what I call the Bubble.

The Bubble is a barrier between two differing realities.

A place where outside, God is fully present, and inside is something else entirely.

Inside the Bubble exists an environment where God can limit His presence, power, and person.

The Bubble isn't a location on a map. It's a condition of reality where God limits Himself for the formation of love.

Inside it, God allows freedom to operate without being overridden.

Inside it, choices actually-count.

Inside it, outcomes are not guaranteed — even for God.

This is where most people get uncomfortable. Because they confuse restraint with weakness. But restraint is not the absence of power. Its power held back on purpose. And there's no other way. God must limit Himself.

And this kind of restraint is costly.

Because once God creates something other than Himself, He accepts risk. Real risk. Not theoretical. Not symbolic.

Look at the progression...

If love is to be real, refusal must be possible.

If refusal is possible, rebellion is possible.

If rebellion is possible, loss is possible.

God knew that when He had the idea.

The bubble wasn't an accident. It wasn't damage- control. It wasn't a response to failure.

The Bubble was the only way created love could exist at all. It was the only way God could "create" love.

Everything that follows—everything—happens inside this decision.

And once the bubble exists, nothing inside it can be controlled entirely without undoing the point of creating it.

That's the cost.

Not just for us. For Him.

We're not ready yet to talk about everything that happened inside the bubble. But now you know why it exists. And why it couldn't have been any other way.

******The Bubble is a big idea. I get it. Let it soak in over the remainder of the book. It will become clearer—especially in the next chapter.***

And what about all the times God did not hold back in the Bible and is involved in some really bad stuff? There is an incredible answer, but I cannot dive into it in this book. That will be in Bubble 2. It is not just an answer. I's a satisfying answer.

So keep going... ***And let me help you a bit...***

Is the Bubble in the Bible? It just may be... This verse is fascinating!

"He sits enthroned above the circle of the earth.... He stretches out the heavens like a canopy, and spreads them out like a tent to live in." Isaiah 40:22

And yes, we're going to specifically ask if the Bubble is Biblical in Chapter 23.

Is the Bubble Scientific? It just may be. See Appendix K

Chapter 6

The Stones Cry Out

To help you digest this a bit better, let's look at a real-life experience I had, where we'll see how the Bubble is always present in our lives even when we are unaware of it. And this one is hard to argue with.

The following is a true story and is possibly the greatest revelation I have ever had about the Bubble. And ironically, this revelation did not come to me when I was awake, it came to me when I was asleep.

When I was a young adult, I did not want children. Nothing in me wanted children. I wanted freedom. I wanted my own life. I did not want the burden, the sacrifice, or the responsibility of giving myself away to some little demanding Rug Rat.

Then I had a dream. In that dream I met a little baby girl. In that dream I felt a love for this little girl unlike any love I had ever felt before. It was almost indescribable. And when I woke, I wanted children. More than anything, I wanted to know that little girl. And what's really, wild: my first child was the little girl from my dream. And to think that before I ever met her in person, I would have laid down my life for her.

Perhaps this is why humanity has always called it "making love." Not merely sex. Not merely reproduction. Not merely biology. Making love. As though somewhere deep inside ourselves we have always understood that something

greater is happening. A man and woman fall in love and through the act of making love they literally make love: they create a child, they create love.

And here is where it gets crazy. These little ones we love so deeply will one day choose for themselves whether they will love us back. Suddenly all parents enter the great tension of existence itself. They can guide the child. Protect the child. Teach the child. Discipline the child. Sacrifice for the child.

But they cannot force the child to love. The moment they attempt to control every thought, every movement, every choice, love begins to disappear. Compliance may remain. Fear may remain. Performance may remain. But genuine love cannot survive without freedom, space, and time. Love's formation cannot survive without the Bubble.

A good parent must constantly live in restraint. They must absorb frustration instead of multiplying it. They must allow freedom even when freedom creates risk. They must continue loving without guarantees. They must accept the terrifying possibility that the very child they created may one day reject them.

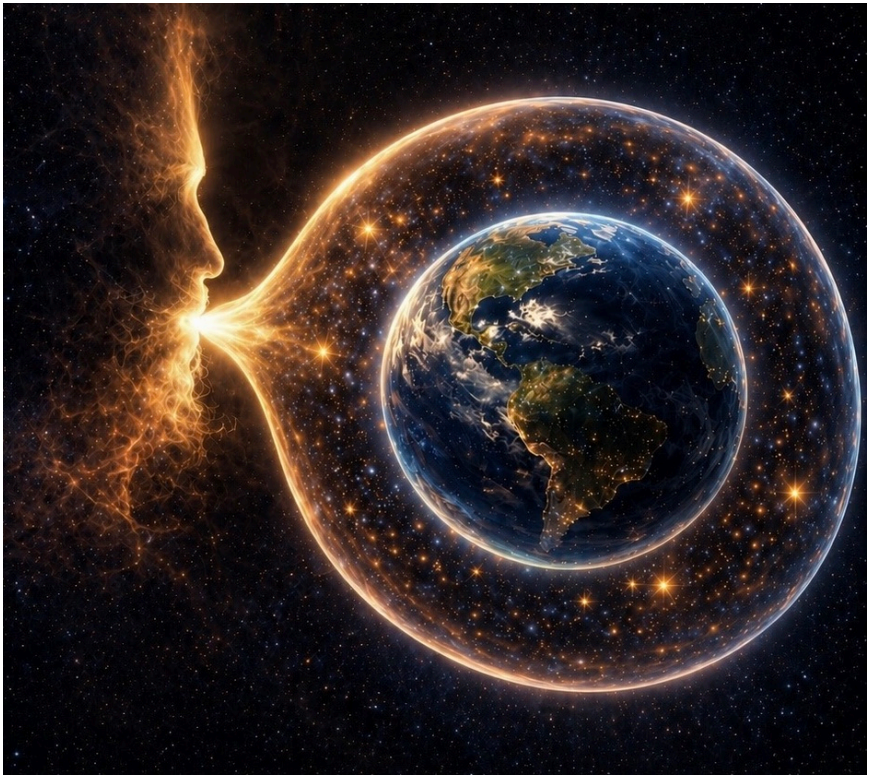
And yet they still choose love because it's real, it's strong, it's deep, it's unavoidable, it's overwhelming. Not because love is safe, but because genuine love makes everything worth the risk. Perhaps this is the clearest message God ever gave us. Not merely through prophets. Not merely through scripture. But through the very fabric of existence itself. Jesus said that if the people remained silent, the stones themselves would cry out.

Maybe creation has been crying out the entire time about the Bubble because all of our lives we lived inside it without even knowing it. Parenting is a bubble. Marriage is a bubble. Family is a bubble. Inside these little worlds, humanity unknowingly reenacts the very structure of God's role in the Bubble. We search the heavens for answers while standing inside the answer.

The universe is not merely a machine. It is a formation environment for love. This is why freedom exists. Why suffering exists. Why restraint matters. Why forgiveness matters. Why sacrifice matters. We are not merely being taught to love God. We are being formed into creatures capable of genuine love itself. Creatures capable of carrying the burdens of others. Creatures capable of absorbing darkness instead of multiplying it.

This is why the story begins with a war and ends with a wedding. Existence itself is moving toward union. And perhaps this is why the deepest truths feel strangely familiar to us. Because we have been acting them out our entire lives.

Every parent holding a newborn child. Every act of forgiveness. Every sacrifice made for another. Every moment someone chooses love over selfishness. The stones cry out. Creation speaks. And hidden inside the ordinary fabric of human life is the quiet revelation that we were never merely surviving inside the bubble. We were always participating in the formation of love.



Chapter 7

The Complexity of God

Perhaps this is why the language God uses throughout scripture is so deeply human. Not because God is small, limited, or human, but because love bends downward to our level. Consider the following excerpt about the complexity of God. I think it may change everything about how you view how God relates with you; and how He relates with all of us.

The Complexity of God

For some people, God is very simple; He is Love. I envy such simplicity and devotion, but that's never been enough for me. The complexity of this planet and life here just kept creating questions faster than I could get answers.

I would read how the Bible gives God emotions and human descriptions and feelings like "He was grieved" or "He regretted" or "He was angry." Honestly, it's confusing to try and understand how God can be perfect, all-powerful, all-knowing, eternal, and-also be described as having finite human emotions like love and anger and disappointment. Until God gave me an image to express Himself and how He relates with us on our level but is still all-knowing, all-powerful, and the perfect great I Am.

Look at the image of a man, a good man, a strong man, a complex man, a professional man who has a full earthly life. Now imagine this man lying on the floor with his baby

daughter. The little baby girl smiles and giggles and loves this man. She feels him and His love deeply as he goo goos and gaa gaas, tickling her on the floor, lying close on his side. With love and tenderness, gently touching, feeding, smiling, kissing, with his warm deep voice and loving eyes gazing on his little beauty.

Clearly, he is not a baby, but for that moment dad becomes like a baby, lays like a baby, talks like a baby just to be close to his little angel. The little baby has no idea that this man is off in a few moments to perform surgery, make a business deal, engineer a rocket, or drive a truck down an angry highway; Things the babe could never understand.

The baby has no idea of all the emotions a day brings her dad, the stresses of bills, the knowledge of home repairs, or the thoughts this man carries of her future. All she knows is at this moment, this huge figure is playing with her on her level. All she can understand is that she loves when he is close, she is uncertain where he went when he goes, but she can't wait till he joins her again on the floor face to face, touching, giggling, cooing.

Just like this dad, God gets on the floor with us! He dips down to our level and touches us where we are at. He describes Himself with baby talk so that we can understand and enjoy Him. And even though He reaches down to us so we can feel and understand a small intimate part of Him, there is infinitely more to God then His moments with us. Things that we may never understand. God speaks to us.

He speaks like us. He is among us, just like the dad to his baby girl. These intimate human words God uses about Himself as He lays on the ground with us communicating like us makes Him no less than what and who He is. Just like the dad on the floor is no less a doctor or a businessman when he coos with his baby, God is no less God when He coos with us.

A Quick Review

Okay, we've covered a lot already. You heard my personal story and the first 6 chapters. So, before we go any further, let's quickly remember how we got here.

Chapter 1 — Is Love Really That Important?
We began by asking whether love was important enough to carry the weight this book places on it. We discovered that without love, almost everything worth having disappears.

Chapter 2 — Before There Was Anything
Then we asked a simple question: Why would a perfect God create anything at all if He needed nothing? That led us to the idea that creation was a choice, and that what God chose to create was love.

Chapter 3 — The One Thing God Can't Do
From there we ran into the problem. Love cannot simply be manufactured. If it is going to be real, it has to be freely chosen. And that requires real freedom. God has to make room.

Chapter 4 — Something That Sounds Crazy
And that brought us to an idea that sounds a little crazy: I think God blew a Bubble. We stepped back far enough to ask why life exists at all and discovered the core idea of this book—that this life is not merely about a destination; it's about formation.

Chapter 5 — The Bubble: The Womb of Love
Then we looked at the Bubble—the place where God can allow real freedom to exist without abandoning what He created. God remains involved without taking control. That's the tightrope. It's a mess, but that's where the magic of love happens.

Chapter 6 — The Stones Cry Out
Then, we found the same pattern hiding in ordinary life. Parenting, sacrifice, restraint, freedom, and love itself all began showing us that we have been living inside this "Bubble" reality without even realizing it.

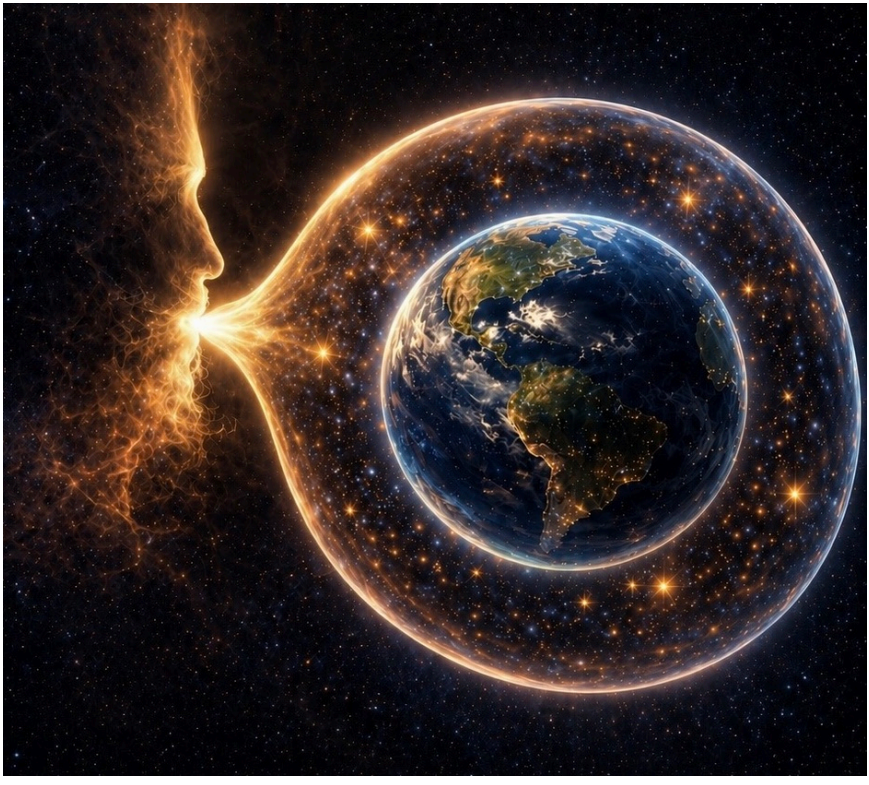
Chapter 7 — The Complexity of God
Finally, we saw how a God far greater than anything we can understand still gets down on the floor with us and speaks in human ways we can actually receive.

Now here is where it gets a little tricky, because what lies ahead may take some deep concentration as we begin to look at all God is doing here on earth to form love in us. But I guarantee something: if you can get to the other side of this, you may never see the world the same way again.

Let's go...

PART TWO

WHY THE WORLD IS THE WAY IT IS



Chapter 8

When Freedom Became Real

Real Freedom

If God was going to form love in us, real freedom had to arrive. Not symbolic freedom. Not theoretical freedom. Not controlled freedom. Real freedom! Real enough to be used.

That means, the first-place freedom appeared could not have been earth. Freedom had to show up before humanity ever existed. It had to begin where God already was — in Heaven itself.

This is the part of the story most people rush past, soften, or avoid altogether. Why? Because Heaven is supposed to be perfect. Ordered. Safe. Worshipful. Predictable. So, when Scripture says that a war broke out there, people instinctively flinch. A war? In heaven?

Yes. A war! In Heaven.

Not because heaven was flawed — but because real freedom had arrived.

Freedom does not begin as rebellion. It begins as choice. And the moment choice exists, loyalty becomes meaningful. Refusal becomes conceivable. And love becomes possible.

That was the risk.

One of the created beings—brilliant, powerful, radiant—chose himself. Not ignorance. Not confusion. Preference. A re-prioritization of love. Creation over Creator. Self over source. And that choice changed the universe.

Freedom had arrived. And evil was born.

What freedom produced through Lucifers choice was something completely opposed to the nature of God. Something Heaven could no longer contain.

Not because God was threatened, but because heaven is a place where love is aligned. A place without fracture. A place where what God is and what is chosen are not in conflict. Evil did not belong there. So, there was no place for it.

That's the line Scripture draws — and it's a hard one. God did not crush evil. God did not erase Lucifer. Instead, Scripture simply says there was no place for them. Freedom had been exercised. Love had been rejected. And Heaven could not hold those who rejected love.

This was the first cost. Not only the cost of sin—the cost of freedom. And once God was rejected, God does not revoke freedom to preserve His comfort. Instead, He creates a place for what heaven could no longer hold. And that required something unprecedented.

That's the bubble.

A place where freedom could run its full course without corrupting perfection. Without distorting eternity itself. That place would become the stage for everything that followed. The war did not end when freedom chose evil. It moved.

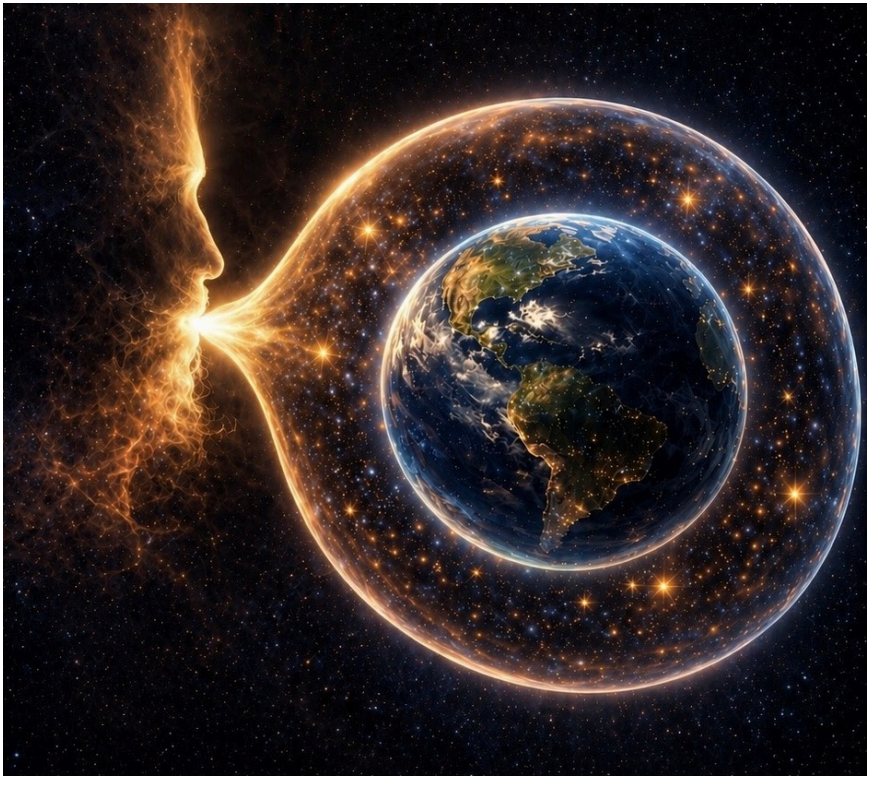
And the world we live in is where it landed.

Before there was a garden, before there was a man or a woman, before there was temptation or failure or redemption, this had already been decided:

Love would not be protected by force. Freedom would not be revoked. And God would allow and bear the cost of letting them both exist.

This was the moment the story crossed a threshold. From here on, nothing would be simple. Nothing would be safe. Nothing would be cheap.

But love would be real.



Chapter 9

Let There Be Light

Before there was a garden, before there was a man or a woman, before there was a command, there was the earth inside the Bubble. The place where God was not.

Scripture doesn't say the earth was unfinished. It doesn't say it was neutral. It doesn't say it was waiting. It says the earth was formless, empty, and dark.

And that's huge — because God is none-of those three things. He is not formless. He is not empty. He is not dark. To the contrary, we are told that God is light, and in Him there is no darkness at all. So, whatever this place was, it was not God.

This wasn't a canvas. It wasn't a playground. It wasn't paradise half-built. It was absence. Darkness. Void.

A place fit for something that could no longer remain where light and love fully dwelled. A place where evil could land.

A place for the war that started in Heaven to find its purpose.

And then God spoke. Not gently. Not experimentally. Not as a suggestion. "Let there be light." This wasn't creation the way we usually imagine it — shaping clay, forming stars, decorating space.

This was invasion. Darkness had tried to invade Heaven, now Heaven is invading darkness with light and the earth we live in is where that invasion is taking place.

God could have destroyed the darkness when it first happened. Instead, He moved it to the earth and then confronted it. He could have sealed evil away forever. Instead, He stepped into it. And once light entered the darkness, nothing would ever be neutral again.

From that moment on, earth was not a paradise. Earth was a battleground. Not because God lost control —but because God refused to.

This world was never meant to be safe. It was meant to be meaningful.

Light was sent in not to dominate, but to reveal. To separate. To expose. To invite. Only later would life come. Only later would humanity arrive. But the tone of the place was already set.

Earth was not where God retreated. Earth was where God advanced. And everything that follows —gardens, trees, choices, love, evil, redemption — only makes sense once you see that clearly.

This is not a vacation spot. It's an invasion. And you were born into it.

Chapter 10

Let There Be War

Before we move forward, let's review a second, and let me say it plain, because if you miss this, you'll misread everything that comes after.

Earth is not a paradise that went bad. Earth is a battlefield that was built on purpose. And I know how that sounds.

But if we're going to put God on trial at full strength—fully good, fully loving, fully aware, fully powerful—then we can't keep calling this place "an accident."

We can't keep acting like evil is a surprise guest that broke into God's house while He wasn't looking.

Something happened. And God didn't panic.

He did something else. He made a place that could hold it. That's what the bubble is.

God creates something other than Himself—not outside His sovereignty, but inside a design where the contents are allowed to move, choose, build, resist, surrender, become… without God crushing the very thing He's trying to form.

God relocates the consequences of freedom, the freedom that once fractured heaven, to a place designed to absorb them (The Earth) so that love had an opportunity to form in humans.

That sentence is the whole move.

Not because God couldn't crush rebellion. He could.

But if He crushes it in the wrong way, at the wrong time, for the wrong reason… He doesn't just end evil. He ends the very conditions required to form love.

Because love can't be manufactured.

Love must be chosen. And choice can't be real if the moment you use it wrong-you're erased before you even understand what you did.

So, here's the hard truth: God doesn't merely defeat rebellion. He contains it. He gives it boundaries. He assigns it a location. And then—this is the part nobody wants to say out loud—

He lets evil operate for a time.

Not because He likes it. Not because He needs it. But because something in this process requires a real opponent. Because love does not become trustworthy in a vacuum. Love becomes trustworthy when it can be tempted, pressured, accused, exhausted… and still choose God.

So, God casts the war down.

The war doesn't start on earth. It arrives.

The war that broke out in heaven now becomes the atmosphere of earth. You remember the line: "In the beginning… the earth was formless and void, and darkness covered the deep." And then: "Let there be light."

That isn't just creation, it's an invasion.

Which means the story you and I are living in is not "why did God let a snake into a garden?" The deeper story is:

Why is there a garden inside a war zone?

Why create humans in a place where the war has already been relocated? Here's why I think He did it: Because the very creature that rebelled—this one who chose freedom against God—has now become the pressure-cooker God uses to form love in creatures who choose freedom toward God.

Talk about humiliating. The devil doesn't just hate God's authority. He hates what freedom produces when it's used rightly. He hates love. He hates that love is stronger than accusation.

He hates that love can absorb evil without becoming it.

He hates that the only way to win this war is not by out-hating him… but by out-loving him. And that's why, as evil increases, Jesus says the love of most will grow cold.

Because the war is over love.

Not "good and evil" as a topic. Love as a reality. Love as a formed substance. Love as a being's final shape. And now the war is here. Not loose. Not unlimited. Not sovereign. Contained. Permissioned. Boundaried.

So, when you look at the world and think, "Why is evil so loud?" or "Why can't people control themselves?" or "Why does it feel like the wrong thing is always easier?" You're not crazy. You're noticing the atmosphere.

You're noticing that earth isn't neutral. It's a place designed to hold the consequences of freedom long enough for love to form.

And if that's true… then the next question is unavoidable. If the war is here, where does God put the human?

Not in the darkness. Not in heaven. He puts them somewhere in between. He builds a garden. And He places a tree inside it. And that's where this-stops being cosmic theory… and becomes personal choice.

Chapter 11

Let There Be a Choice

If this really is a war, then the next question is unavoidable.

Where do humans come in?

Because up until now, this story could still be misunderstood as something distant — something cosmic, angelic, abstract.

Heaven... Darkness... Light... War... Bubble... Freedom...

But that's not where most of us live. We live in choices. And that's exactly where God brings the war next. Not with weapons. Not with armies. But with a tree.

That part has always bothered people. Why a tree? Why temptation? Why risk? But once you see what God is actually doing, the tree stops looking cruel and starts looking necessary. Because love cannot be proven without the option to refuse it.

God doesn't place humanity into the darkness. He places humanity into a garden — inside the darkness. And that's huge!

The garden is not the entire world. The garden is a protected space within the world — a place where God walks freely with humans, where life is sustained, where nothing is broken yet.

Outside the garden is the war. Inside the garden is trust, innocence, relationship.

And at the center of the garden is a choice that doesn't force anything—but makes everything real. The tree of the knowledge of good and evil isn't there to trick humans. It's there to make humanity capable of love. Because without the possibility of choosing something else, obedience is meaningless. Without the possibility of betrayal, loyalty is automatic. Without risk, love is just behavior.

God does not want just behavior. He wants sons and daughters. And sons and daughters must be free—even if it's dangerous. Even if it is painful. Even if that freedom costs Him everything.

This is the moment where the war changes form. In heaven, rebellion was instant. Knowledge, understanding, and experience were too complete. This made Lucifer's decision crystal clear and his fall instant. On earth, rebellion will be slow — mixed with ignorance, fear, and desire.

And now, the same freedom that destroyed Lucifer is being offered to humanity — but under entirely different conditions.

This is grace. God limits His presence, knowledge of Him, and time to choose on purpose. This is not mercy by accident. This is by design.

Because humans are not just being tested to see if they will choose God once. They are being formed into people who can choose God forever. That's the distinction.

The tree doesn't exist to make humans fall. It exists to make choosing love possible.

And once you see that, something else becomes clear. The war that started in heaven is no longer just about quickly judged rebellion. On earth, it's prolonged because it has become about formation. Evil isn't just trying to win by force anymore. It's primarily trying to win by distortion. Not by saying, "Hate God." But by whispering, "You can have everything without Him."

And God doesn't stop the whisper.

Because stopping it would stop love from ever forming at all.

So, the garden becomes the meeting point.

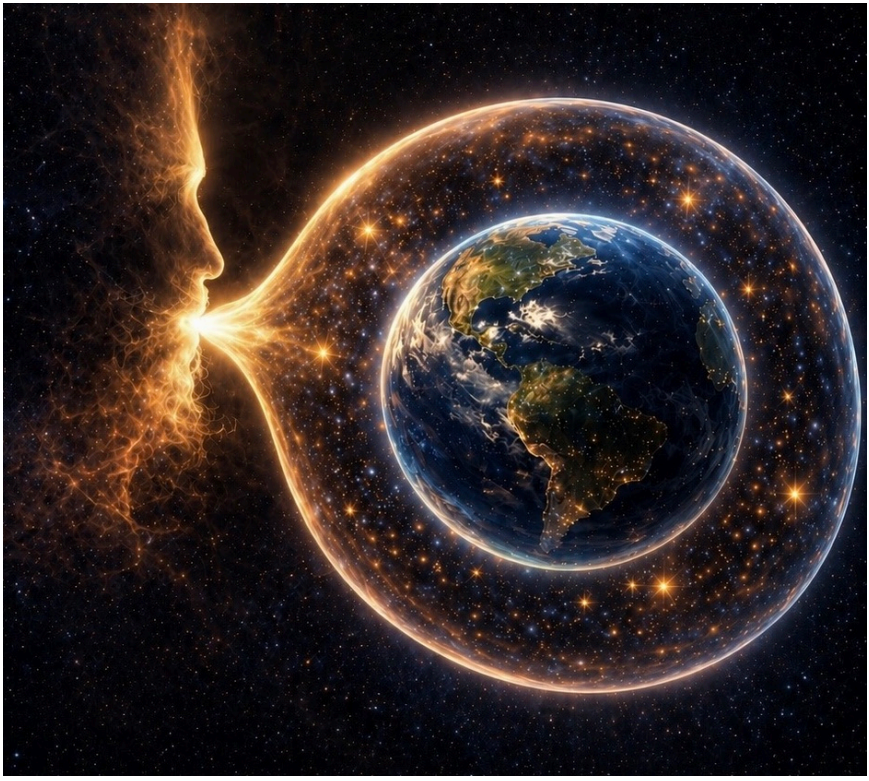
Light inside darkness.

Trust inside freedom.

Love inside risk.

This is where humanity enters the story — not as victims, not as pawns, but as participants. And this is where the road splits. Because from here on, everything depends on how humans respond to freedom. It depends on what we choose.

That's the fork.



Chapter 12

Let There Be a Tree

God did not put humanity into chaos. He put humanity into a garden.

Because if this world were only a battlefield, love would never have a chance. War alone forms creatures of survival, not trust. Fear alone produces obedience with false motives, not devotion. God was not trying to see if humans could only endure evil. He was seeing whether they could choose Him forever.

So, He planted a garden inside the invasion.

God did not begin humanity with conflict. He began with abundance. The garden was ordered, alive, generous. It was a form of heaven on earth. A paradise. Nothing was scarce. Nothing was hidden. Nothing was earned. Humanity did not build it. They did not defend it. They did not understand it.

They simply lived inside a gift. And in the center of that gift, God placed a tree. Because love cannot exist without freedom, and real freedom requires an real alternative.

The tree was not poison. It was permission.

Until that moment, everything was very good—but it was also unchallenged. Humanity had never resisted anything.

Never trusted through uncertainty. Never loved under pressure. Innocence is beautiful, but it is unproven.

Love had not yet been born.

So, God introduced a boundary—not to limit life, but to define it. And here is where freedom becomes dangerous. Because God's enemy was near, waiting for an opportune time.

Freedom without opposition is meaningless. A yes that has no possible no is not devotion — it is default. God was not asking humanity to avoid evil. He was inviting them to choose life. Forever.

The tree did not represent evil. It represented independence. It offered knowledge without relationship. Wisdom without trust. Growth without God. It was the same temptation that had already fractured heaven—the belief that life could be taken instead of received. The idea that created beings can seize fullness apart from surrender and dependence on God.

And here is the uncomfortable truth most people miss: God did not guard the tree. He did not surround it with angels. He did not hide it. He did not explain it endlessly. He simply allowed it to exist—exposed, silent, waiting. Because love that must be protected from choice is not love at all.

The serpent did not bring temptation into the garden. The possibility already existed. What the serpent brought was a lie about God's character. And that lie could only work because God allowed refusal to be possible.

This is where everything intensifies because the same freedom that made love possible now made betrayal possible. The same design that allowed humanity to become children of God allowed them to become something else entirely.

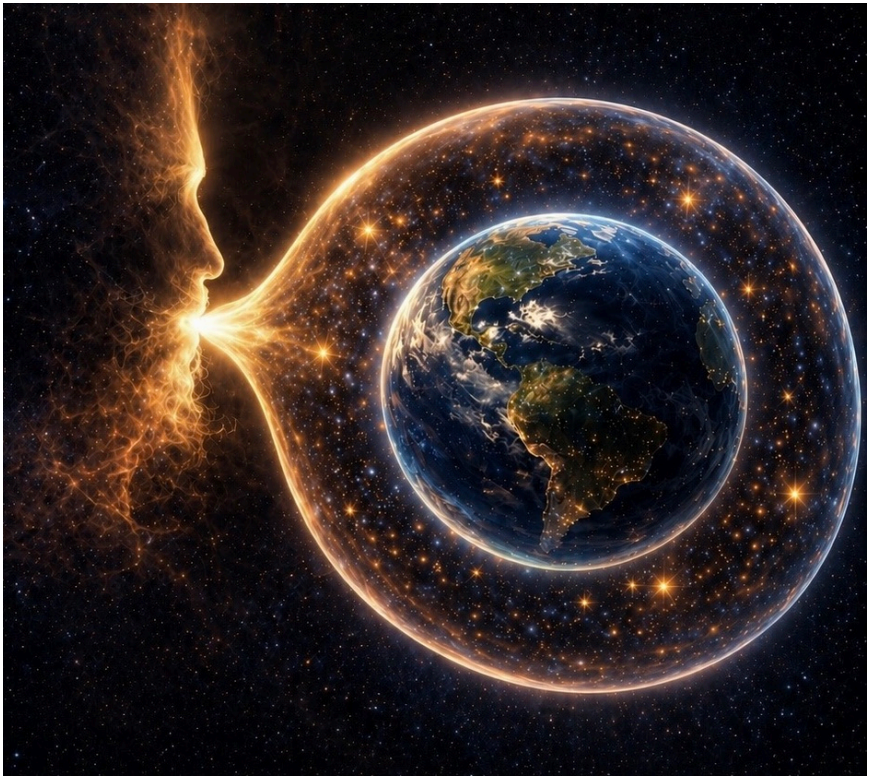
God did not lose control in the garden. He honored the rules He had already chosen. Because the moment He intervened to prevent choice, the “experiment” of love would collapse. The Bubble would rupture. Heaven would be compromised. Humanity would become managed instead of formed.

So, God stayed still. Not absent. Not unaware. Not uncaring. Restrained. And in that restraint, the cost of love finally came into focus. From this moment on, life would no longer be innocent or easy because love would have to be chosen. And chosen again. And chosen at a cost.

The tree did not introduce evil into the world. It revealed what freedom would do when confronted with trust. And once that door opened, the garden could no longer remain sealed.

What began in heaven... What was relocated to earth... Now corrupted Adam and Eve... Instantly the war was no longer distant. It was now personal. And then, it traveled all the way to us. The story that started long ago in heaven suddenly became our story. Which means we are in God’s story.

But why? Why do all of this for us? Why? Who are we? What are we? Why? We are so insignificant! Or are we?



Chapter 13

Why Blow a Bubble for Us?

"What is man that you are mindful of them, human beings that you care for them?" Psalm 8:4

Why all of this for us? What is man that You are mindful of him? That's a startling question. Compared to eternity, we are almost nothing. A brief life on a tiny world orbiting an ordinary star among trillions of stars scattered across a universe so vast that human language begins to fail to explain it. We arrive. We struggle. We suffer. We die. Entire civilizations appear and disappear in less than a blink compared to eternity.

Yet somehow this tiny world feels like it matters. Somehow, it feels like we personally matter. Why?

Because God gave us something extraordinary. What is it? God gave us a set of questions. Not small questions. Not just human questions. Questions to answer that reach into every corner of the universe. Here they are.

Is love real? Can love be created? Can a free-will being inside a free-will Bubble produce love? Can free creatures choose good over evil in a reality where God restrains His power, presence, and provision? Can they do it while living in the presence of God's enemies? Mostly on their own?

This is not about creatures forced to obey. Not about creatures protected from temptation. Not about creatures shielded from suffering. But creatures free to trust, free to rebel, free to love, free to hate, and free to reject God Himself. Perhaps these have always been the questions, and now us insignificant humans get to answer them.

The accusation of evil is not merely that humanity is flawed. The accusation is that love itself will fail. Given enough freedom, enough temptation, enough pain, and enough time, every creature will eventually choose itself. And we must ask, what if that accusation turns out to be true?

What if the days of Noah, as Jesus warned, become the final destination of our freedom? What if evil wins the war? Then the consequences reach far beyond humanity, far beyond earth, and far beyond time. The wound would echo through every fabric of the universe with unknown consequences.

But what if evil is wrong? What if good wins in our lives? What if goodness remains good even when evil does its worst—like Jesus on the cross? What if love survives suffering? What if free creatures can choose trust in spite of circumstances? What if Christ is right? Then something emerges that has never existed before.

A testimony forms. Not a theory. Not an argument. Not even a story. A testimony. The living evidence that love is stronger in our lives than evil. The living evidence that goodness can survive corruption. The living evidence that God was worthy to be trusted all along.

And if that forms in us, it's not just remarkable, its eternal.

Perhaps this is why Scripture says that angels desire to look into these things. Perhaps this is why Scripture says we overcome by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of our testimony. Perhaps this is why we will judge angels.

Not because we were powerful. Not because we were great. But because frail creatures made from dust were given this opportunity to answer the universe's greatest question. And when we answered all that comes our way with love, we silenced every accusation against love and goodness the universe has to offer.

Forever!

And that is why God blew a Bubble for us.

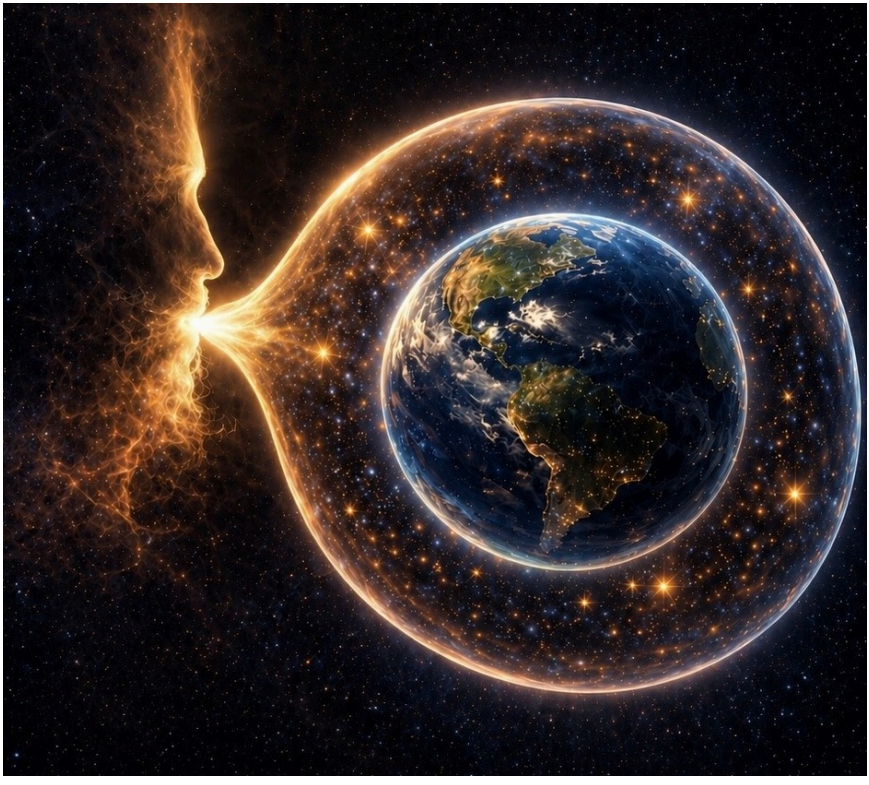
This is beyond Lord of the Rings, Star Wars, and Guardians of the Galaxy.

We are not just another story! We are a testimony echoing throughout the universe forever!

That may sound like an extraordinary claim. But what if the Bible gives us a story where this exact question is being asked and answered? And fortunately, it does.

His name is Job. And his story is not just a story. It's an outrageous story! It's a disturbing story! It's a remarkably revealing story. And it's his testimony. Forever.

May Job's final testimony become our final testimony.



Chapter 14

Job 1 — Movement One: Is Love Real?

The question before the question

Before anyone suffers, something is already settled. Job is not confused. Job is not rebellious. Job is not hiding anything. The book opens by removing every explanation we usually reach for. Job is good. Not mostly good. Not trying to be good. He is whole.

Job is blameless, upright, honest in the open and in private.

If you're looking for a reason for what's about to happen, the text closes that door immediately. This is not punishment. This is not correction. This is not consequence. That alone should unsettle us. Because most of us are comfortable with suffering as long as we can attach it to guilt. Job doesn't give us that option.

The second thing that's settled

The next thing the book does is even more uncomfortable. It pulls the camera away from Job entirely. Not up a little — all the way out. And suddenly we're not in a village or a family or a body anymore. We're in heaven.

This matters more than people realize. Because the story of Job is not just about suffering on earth. It is about freedom being evaluated in the presence of God. And here's the part people miss: God is not reacting. God initiates the conversation. He brings Job up. Almost proudly.

"Have you considered my servant Job?" That sentence alone destroys a thousand bad explanations.

God is not distant.

God is not unaware.

God is not scrambling.

He is fully present, fully informed, fully Himself. Which means whatever happens next cannot be blamed on ignorance or neglect.

The accusation

The adversary doesn't deny Job's goodness. That's important. He reframes it. He suggests that love itself is fake. That obedience is strategic. That devotion is rented. That faith only exists because it's profitable.

Strip away the protection, he says. Remove the blessing. Let the cost appear. Then we'll see what Job really is. This is not an attack on Job. It's an attack on the possibility of love: And God allows it. That's the moment the entire book locks into place.

The permission

God does not allow the test because He agrees. Not because He doubts Job. Not because He is curious. But because love cannot be proven in safety. And because heaven already knows what earth must now demonstrate.

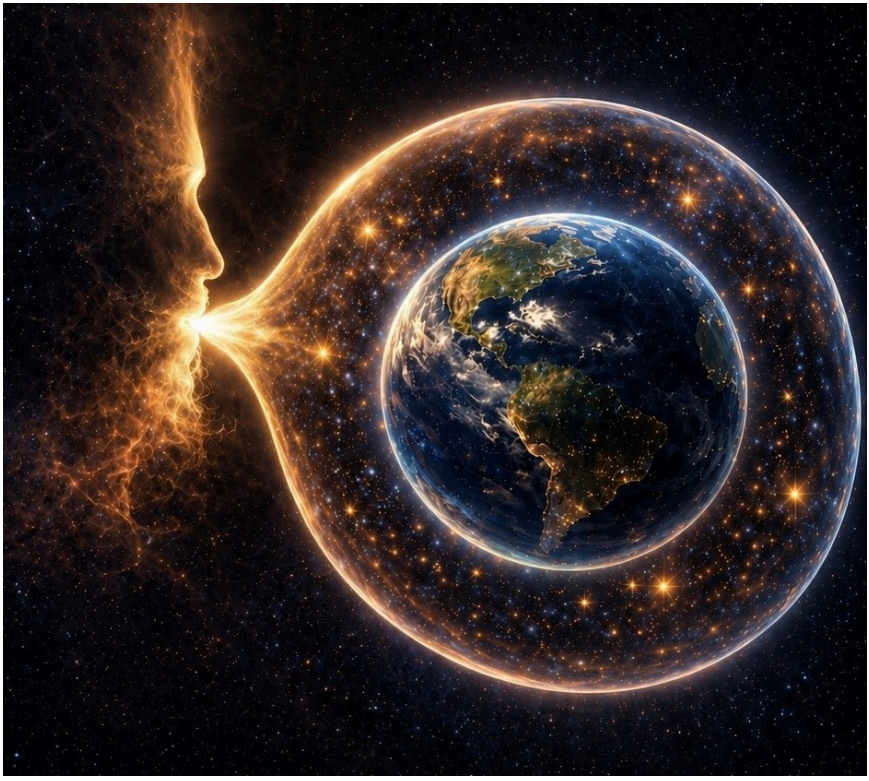
Notice the restraint. There are boundaries. Limits. Lines that cannot be crossed. The war does not become chaos. Freedom is real, but it is not unchecked. Even here — especially here — God governs without controlling. The bubble is the only way such a tension could ever exist.

Where the movement ends

Nothing has happened to Job yet, and already the ground has shifted. Because the real question has surfaced: Is love still -love when it costs everything?

Not will Job suffer — that's coming. The deeper question is quieter and more dangerous: Can a human being choose God when nothing is gained, and everything is lost? Will a human being choose God when there's every reason not to?

Those questions are not aimed at Job alone. They're aimed at the universe. And once it's asked, it cannot be unasked.



Chapter 15

Job 2— Movement Two: Can Love Survive?

What was allowed

In the first movement, something shocking happens: the universe is opened.

Not Job's life. Not Job's theology. The frame itself. Now comes the second movement, and this is where most people misread the story — because they read it as if it's only about suffering, when it's actually-about permission.

Here's the unsettling truth: God doesn't cause, what happens to Job. But He allows it. And that distinction is everything.

The accuser doesn't sneak in. He doesn't overpower God. He doesn't exploit a weakness. He asks. That alone should stop us cold. Because it tells us something radical about how reality is structured inside the bubble: even evil cannot move without constraint.

But it also tells us something terrifying:

God is willing to allow the consequences of freedom to unfold if — and only if — love is what's being tested and formed. This is not negligence. This is restraint on purpose.

Restraint, inside the bubble, is the highest form of power.

The accuser's claim is simple and brutal: "Take away the protection. Take away the blessing. Take away the meaning. And love will collapse." That's the wager — though it's not really a wager at all. Because God isn't gambling on Job. God is allowing the universe to ask its hardest question out loud: Is love real… or is it just well-fed self-interest?

So, the boundaries are set. Not everything is allowed. Only what is necessary. Job's life becomes the narrow corridor where freedom, evil, and love are forced to collide — without God stepping in to rescue the outcome.

And here's the part that changes everything: God does not explain Himself to Job. Not before. Not during. Not after. Because explanation would end the test. If Job knew what was at stake, his choice would no longer be free. If Job understood the cosmic frame, his love would be compromised by insight. So, God stays silent. Not absent. Silent.

And silence, here, is not cruelty — it's fidelity to the design. This is what the second movement reveals:

The bubble is not a safe place. It is a true place. A place where love is allowed to prove itself without being propped up by reward, clarity, or protection. Job is stripped — not because God delights in suffering, but because nothing less would answer the accusation. And now the universe is watching. Because if love survives here — then it can survive anywhere.

Chapter 16

Job 3 Movement Three: Maximum Pressure

What love costs

Up to this point, love could still be accused. Accused of being convenient. Accused of being fed. Accused of being sheltered. So, God allows the only test that can't be argued with.

He doesn't remove Job's faith. He removes Job's reasons.

Health. Security. Reputation. Legacy. Future. One by one, the props are kicked out from under love. Not to break Job — but to answer a question that cannot be answered any other way. Because if love collapses when reward disappears, then love was never love, It was appetite.

This is where the universe leans in. Not angels versus demons. Not God versus Satan. Reality versus illusion.

Can a human being still choose God when choosing God hurts?

Can love-exist when it costs more than it gives?

Job doesn't pass because he's strong. He passes because something forms inside him. He doesn't curse God. He doesn't calculate outcomes. He doesn't bargain. He stays. Not because it makes sense —but because love, once real,

refuses to move away from love even when love makes no sense. It refuses to be deceived by comfort even in the deepest distress. It refuses to tell itself a lie even when a lie might bring relief.

And here's the part most people miss: God doesn't stop the suffering immediately because stopping it too early would erase the answer. Love has-to finish speaking. Only when the question is settled — not in heaven, not on earth, but in the fabric of reality itself — does restoration come. Because restoration without proof would turn love back into self-interest.

Job isn't rewarded for loving God.

Job is restored because love was proven real.

And once love is proven real — the war changes in the most remarkable way.

Chapter 17

Job 4 Movement Four: The Formation of Love

What love creates

After everything is stripped away…. after love survives without reward… something new exists in the universe. Not an idea, but a person capable of something that did not exist before.

Job can now do what no argument could ever produce. He can stand between God and others. This is the quiet miracle. The friends who accused him — who misrepresented God, who spoke wrongly, who wounded instead of healed — they should have been judged. God says so plainly.

And yet God does something shocking.

He doesn't ask them to fix themselves. He doesn't accept their explanations. He doesn't listen to their theology. He says: "Go to Job." The one who suffered. The one who absorbed the cost. The one who did not retaliate. Why?

Because only someone who has been formed by love can now protect others with it. Job prays for the very people who harmed him — and in doing so, he saves them. Let that sink in. Love has now crossed a line. It is no longer just faithful. Love is now intercessory.

Job doesn't merely endure. He becomes a shelter. And this is the moment the universe shifts again. Because now love isn't just real — it's reproductive. It can move outward. It can cover others. It can stand in the gap. This is why all of it happened. Not just to answer a question in heaven. Not just to expose the accuser. But to create a kind of being who can absorb evil without passing it on. Who can protect even their enemies without becoming less themselves.

Job doesn't know it yet — but he has stepped into a role that will one day be filled perfectly. Not by argument. Not by power. But by someone who will absorb the cost for everyone. This is not the cross yet. But the shape is already visible. And once you see that shape, you realize: Everything God has allowed has been moving toward this kind of love. A reality that summarizes everything in one idea.

"My commandment is this: love each other as I have loved you. Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends." John 15: 12,13

Love is the outcome and purpose of everything God is doing inside the bubble. And that cross shaped love is the kind of love God is trying to form inside you, me, and all humanity.

But how does this kind of love form inside of you and me?

It forms by overcoming evil with good. It comes by denying ourselves so that love gets the attention. It comes through what Jesus called "taking up your cross" and following Him.

Chapter 18

The Two Sides of The Cross

The profound revelation in the book of Job infuses us through thousands of years of human history and circumstances landing us at the life of Jesus. Once there we realize something profound. Jesus taught two sides of the cross. The transaction side and the lifestyle side.

One side is what He did for you. The other side is what He does through you. If you remove either side, you don't get Christianity. You get a smaller religion that can't hold reality.

The transaction side of the cross

There is a part of the cross that does not repeat. It is more than inspiration. It is more than symbolic. More than merely "an example." It is structural.

Something had to happen that only God could do.

Evil had to be absorbed without being mirrored. Accusation had to be answered without coercion. Justice had to be satisfied without cruelty. Freedom had to be preserved without denying its cost.

If evil is ignored, it spreads. If evil is crushed by domination, freedom collapses. If evil is met with evil, it multiplies. So, the cross is not merely God "winning." It is God bearing the

cost of everything. Not as weakness. But as the only method that truly dissolves evil into nothing.

Because love cannot prove itself by force. Force proves power. Only restraint proves love. That is the transaction side: God takes the full cost of His Bubble idea into Himself. No one else can do that. No saint. No martyr. No prophet. No hero.

This is not “be like Jesus.” This is Jesus doing what only Jesus can do.

The lifestyle side of the cross

Now the problem. Even if guilt is dealt with, evil still moves. It moves between people. It spreads through reaction. And the growth of evil is often nothing more than a reaction plus emotion, plus time, plus momentum.

This is why the New Testament does not end at: “You are forgiven.” It moves immediately into “Follow me.” “Take up your cross.” “Love your enemies.” “Turn the other cheek.” “Walk the extra mile.” “Forgive endlessly.” “Love God with all your heart, soul, mind, and strength.” “Love your neighbor as yourself.”

Those are not decorations. Those are not moral tips. Those are anti-contagion commands. Because evil does not only accuse you. It tries to convert you. It tries to make you mirror it. It tries to make you become the thing you hate. And here is the terrifying simplicity:

The only way evil stops multiplying is absorption. Not absorption as weakness. Absorption as refusal to pass the poison forward. That was the cross.

Jesus won because evil did its very best and still could not convert God in His weakest moment. Love destroyed hate without becoming hate, all while the universe was watching. We overcome the same way. That is the two sides of the cross. That is Revelation 12:11.

"And they overcame and conquered him because of the blood of the lamb and because of the word of their testimony, for they did not love their life and renounce their faith even when faced with death." Revelation 12:11

It takes both the blood (transaction side of the cross) and our testimony (lifestyle side of the cross) to truly overcome.

Here is the cleanest micro-example: One person hits another, and the other person must decide: Do I retaliate or absorb the blow? If the exchange escalates, evil grows. If the hit is not returned, the escalation dies.

This is why Jesus taught these truths. This is how evil is destroyed. Not because justice was fully executed in that moment. But because evil lost its ability to reproduce because somebody absorbed it. That is how love destroys hate. Good destroys evil. God destroyed Satan.

That is what "take up your cross" actually-means. Not... "Be sacrificial in general," but refuse to become an echo of what harmed you no matter the circumstances.

Then something else begins to happen inside the absorber. Real love begins to form. They move from merely experiencing evil to encountering the kind of evil resistant love that exists only in God Himself — A Love that is far greater than evil. Love that can actually-conquer evil with good. And that kind of love is purely motivated for the good of others. That's why carrying the cross is so difficult in a society of selfishness: because cross shaped love is selfless.

Then, those who absorb evil begin to taste a new reward. A new joy. A new mission. A new result. They begin to taste the goodness and love of God Himself. That is the feast in the presence of our enemies the Psalmist spoke about. That is part of what Jesus described as the "Kingdom within you."

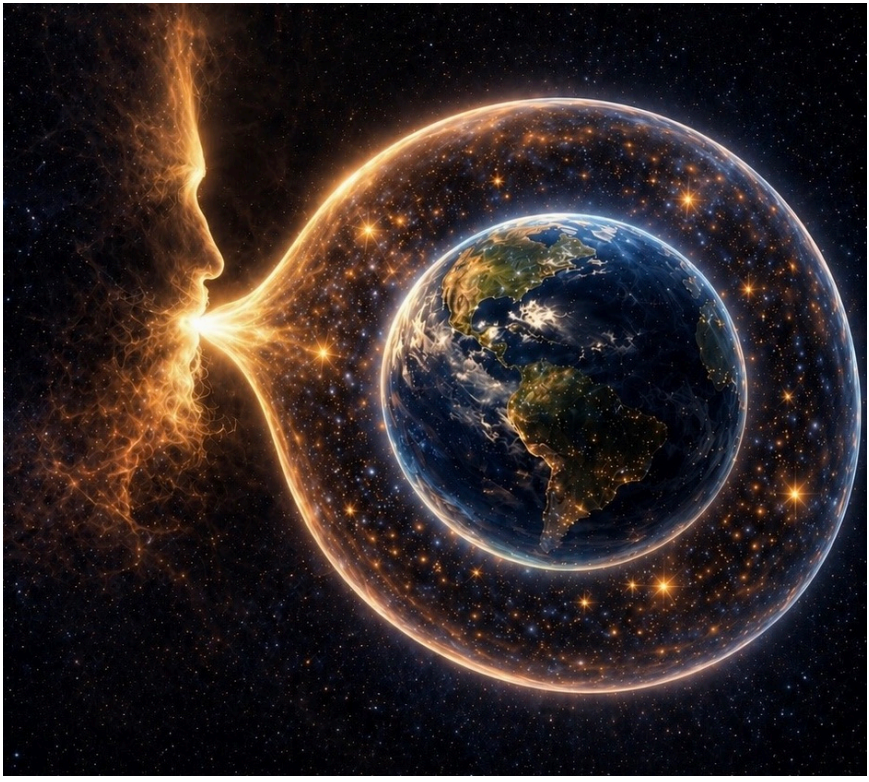
This is how real love forms and increases inside the Bubble. That is the mustard seed principle of Jesus. Something as small as restraint can destroy a devil and build an empire of love in the process.

This is where the great commission and the great commandment collide.

Love and motion form into a real expression of God moving through you. And then you take that to the world.

PART THREE

LIVING IN THE BUBBLE



Chapter 19

Is God a Hypocrite?

Why does God ask us to do something He could do infinitely better Himself – and then hold us accountable when we don't do it?

Let's see...

Now that we have come this far, there is a disturbing question we must ask. It sounds offensive. It may even sound ridiculous. But if everything we have been talking about is true, I think we have to ask it.

Is God a hypocrite?

Think about the story Jesus told about the rich man and Lazarus. The rich man lived in luxury. He dressed well. He ate well. He had more than enough. And right outside his gate was Lazarus. Poor. Sick. Covered with sores. Hungry enough that he longed for the scraps falling from the rich man's table.

Then they both died. Lazarus was carried to Abraham's side. The rich man found himself in torment. And here is where the story becomes uncomfortable.

Why was the rich man responsible? God knew Lazarus was there too. God saw every sore. God knew every hunger pain. God knew exactly how long Lazarus had been lying at that gate. And God had infinitely more resources than the rich man.

God could have fed Lazarus better. God could have clothed him better. God could have healed him. God could have moved him. God could have rained bread out of heaven if He wanted to. He does have a history of doing that. But He didn't. And then the rich man is the one in trouble?

Wait a minute.

God is holding a man responsible for failing to do something God could have done better Himself. How is that fair?

If I walk past a starving person when I have food in my hand, you can call me selfish. But if God sees the same starving person, has infinitely more than I have, possesses unlimited power to help him, and also does nothing about it, how can He turn around and condemn me?

If the rich man should have helped Lazarus because he had the ability to help him, then God had infinitely more ability. So why is the rich man responsible and not God?

There is only one answer I can see that makes sense and it includes everything we have been talking about.

The Bubble.

The rich man was responsible because he lived inside a reality where God had restrained Himself enough for the rich man's choices to matter. A delegation had taken place. And because of the Bubble structure of reality, God's ability did not erase the rich man's responsibility.

Lazarus was at his gate. The food was on his table. The choice had been placed in his hands. God saw Lazarus. God loved Lazarus. God could have helped Lazarus. But because of the Bubble, He didn't.

There was food inside the gate. There was hunger outside the gate. And there was a human being between the two. Because of the Bubble that human being was free. And therefore, that human was responsible to show love. And God took that delegation so seriously that He did not step in and do the rich man's loving for him.

That is disturbing.

Because until now, we have mostly looked at God's restraint from the other direction. Why doesn't God stop evil? Why didn't He stop Lucifer? Why didn't He stop Adam and Eve? Why doesn't He stop every murderer? Why doesn't He prevent every betrayal? Why doesn't He eliminate every terrible consequence of human freedom?

The Bubble has given us a way to understand that. Freedom has to be real. But Lazarus shows us the other side.

God doesn't merely restrain Himself from stopping every evil. He also refrains from supplying every missing good. Which means sometimes something good does not happen because we did not do it. That is how free we are. That is how real the Bubble is. We make a real difference.

So now we have to ask: Where else is God restraining Himself like this? And once you start noticing it, it's

everywhere. Think about the following questions and you will begin to see.

Why do we pray if God already knows what we need? Why do we go into all the world to preach if God can speak for Himself? Why do we love our neighbor if God can love them much better than we ever could? Why do we feed the hungry if God owns everything? Why do we defend the oppressed if God has all power to defend them Himself? Why do we care for widows and orphans if God sees every one of them? Why do we welcome the stranger? Why do we visit the sick and the prisoner? And why do we carry one another's burdens?

Why do any of these things when God can do them infinitely better than we ever could - and then hold us responsible when we fail to do what He could have done Himself? Again, because of the Bubble. God restrains Himself enough for our choices to carry real consequences. Our actions matter. Our inaction matters. Sometimes so much that there are life or death consequences to our choices: Ripples—small and large —moving outward from our actions or inactions.

Maybe that is why God uses such an extraordinary description for His people. The Body of Christ. Hands. Feet. Eyes. Ears. A body through which love can actually enter the world.

Not because God is incapable of doing these things without us. That is precisely the point. He can. But He has given us something real to do. Not as a side show. But to the degree that if we don't do it, whatever it is, won't get done.

This does not mean God has disappeared from the Bubble. He still provides. Jesus said the Father causes His sun to rise on the evil and the good and sends rain on the righteous and the unrighteous.

But there is a difference between God's general provision and what happens to that provision once it enters human hands. He does not guarantee intervention that neutralizes human choice and responsibility.

Rain can grow the grain. Rain cannot decide who gets the bread. God can send rain on the rich man's field while Lazarus still starves outside his gate. Somewhere between God's provision and Lazarus's mouth, human freedom enters the story. We decide on love or greed.

Of course, God can provide without doing everything for us. God can lead without controlling us. God can influence without forcing us. God can work through us without replacing us. He can intervene miraculously. He can answer prayer. He can be intimately involved. But God's restraint is not a license for our absence.

If every time we refused to love, God simply stepped in and supplied the missing love Himself, our choices would eventually become inconsequential. The Bubble would cease to be the Bubble. The opportunity to become love—filled sons and daughters would dissolve.

Maybe that is why the commands of Scripture carry so much weight. They are not merely instructions telling religious

people how to behave. They reveal how reality itself works. Something has actually been placed into our hands.

Our time matters. Our resources matter. Our compassion matters. Our prayers matter. Our words matter. Our choices matter. Our love matters.

Once we see this, suddenly the question, *Is God a hypocrite?* begins to shrink. What looked like hypocrisy becomes evidence of a reality we must embrace: God has delegated something real to us. This existence is not merely about God doing all the loving. It is about His delegation, our participation, and the formation of love within us. Perhaps we have underestimated both how seriously He takes His restraint and how consequential He allows our disobedience to become.

God made room not only for our freedom to produce evil. He also made room for our freedom to produce good. Which means the Bubble is no longer merely an explanation for why the world is the way it is. It has become personal. We also play a significant part in why the world is the way it is.

I am inside it. So are you. God gave us life. What are we going to do with it? And one day that is precisely the kind of question God will ask us... "I gave you freedom, time, resources, words, compassion, prayer, influence, and the capacity to love. What did you do with them?"

Inside the Bubble, God will not do our loving for us. So, the next time you see the rich and the poor, maybe the question is not, "Where is God?" but "Where are we?"

Chapter 20

Before We Go Any Further

Before we go any further, we need to go back.

All the way back to the beginning. Because there is something we saw very early in this book that I don't think we could fully understand then. We can now.

God had created the heavens and the earth. He had created life. He had created humanity. Adam and Eve were innocent, naked and unashamed. Everything they needed had been provided for them.

And God looked at everything He had made and called it: Very good. But look again. Because there was something else in that very good world that does not look very good at all. A tree.

God had placed Adam and Eve in a beautiful Garden and given them a choice that carried the possibility of death. Think about that in modern terms.

What parent would build a beautiful room for their children, fill it with everything they could possibly enjoy, and then put something in the middle of the room that could kill their children? And then to top it off, call it "Very good?"

And it gets worse.

Imagine that same parent also allowed their worst enemy into the room to persuade their children to eat the poison. And imagine that parent was standing close enough to stop the entire disaster from happening and they did not step in.

What kind of parent would ever do that?

Yet that's what God did in the garden with His children.

This observation would have been much harder to understand at the beginning of this book. It shouldn't be as difficult now. The tree tells us something. Very good did not mean nothing could go wrong. Very good did not mean perfectly safe. Very good did not mean humanity was incapable of choosing against God. It meant something else entirely.

"The tree of the knowledge of good and evil" was standing there because freedom was not a defect in God's creation. It was part of its architecture. And this was all pre-planned.

Scripture says something remarkable about Jesus long before He ever became a man. That Jesus is...

> "the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world."
> —Revelation 13:8 NKJV

Before Adam ate. Before Eve reached for the fruit. Before the serpent spoke. Before death entered the human story—there was already a Lamb. Jesus was going to die before death was required. Which means the Cross was not an emergency meeting in heaven after Adam and Eve ate the

fruit. God did not turn to His Son and say, something terrible has happened. I need You to go fix this ASAP. Rather, the Lamb was there from the foundation of the world.

God knew the Cross when He planted the Garden. He knew where freedom could lead. He knew what it could cost. He knew what it would cost Him. And He created anyway.

That changes those two words. “Very good.” When God said them, He was not looking at a future He couldn’t see. He knew. The tree was there. Freedom was real. The possibility of disobedience was real. And the Lamb was already in the story.

This was not Plan B. This was the plan all along. Not evil. Not suffering for suffering’s sake. Not death. Not cleanup on isle 6. But sons and daughters. Free enough to love. Free enough to disobey. Free enough for their choices to matter. Free enough for love to become something more than innocence. Something chosen. Something tested. Something formed. Something that could encounter its opposite and still ultimately become love.

And there is something else about the Garden we need to remember. Adam and Eve were not alone. God walked with them. Freedom did not require God’s absence. God could be completely present while leaving their choice completely real. He could warn without controlling. He could speak without forcing. He could walk beside them without choosing for them. That was true in the beginning. And it is still true today.

Because look around. We are not in the Garden anymore. This is not paradise. We know things Adam and Eve did not know when God first walked with them. We know suffering. We know betrayal. We know hunger. We know sickness. We know temptation. We know grief. We know death. We know darkness. We know the modern world. We are not alone either.

Thousands of years after humanity left the Garden, God walked with us again. Only this time, He wasn't walking through paradise. He was walking with us in the darkness.

Jesus walked dusty roads. He walked among sick people. He walked among hungry people. He walked among lepers and beggars. He walked toward grieving families.

He walked among people who misunderstood Him, betrayed Him, hated Him and eventually killed Him. The God who walked with innocent humanity in the Garden had come to walk with wounded humanity in the darkness.

And perhaps now we can see what has been happening all along. God walked with humanity when we were innocent but unproven in the Garden. Now He walks within us through the darkness as love is being formed, tested, and proven.

""If you love me, keep my commands. And I will ask the Father, and he will give you another advocate to help you and be with you forever— the Spirit of truth. The world cannot accept him, because it neither sees him nor knows him. But you know him, for he lives with you and will be in you. I will not leave you as orphans; I will come to you.

Before long, the world will not see me anymore, but you will see me. Because I live, you also will live. On that day you will realize that I am in my Father, and you are in me, and I am in you." John 14:15-20 NIV

"Will be in you... I will come to you..."

God walked **with us** in the Garden.
Jesus walked **among us** in the darkness.
And now, through His Spirit, God lives **in us**.

God is no longer merely walking beside us as He did in the Garden. Jesus is describing something even more intimate inside the darkness: God living within us. In fact, He says something astonishing: "It is to your advantage that I go away..."

How could we possibly be better off without Jesus walking beside us? Because through the Spirit, God would now live within us. And that is to our advantage.

God does not come within us to control us. Nor does He force His way into everyone. He dwells in those who welcome Him—not to overpower us, but to help us become what we have freely chosen to become.

And perhaps this reveals where the entire progression has been heading all along. From the Garden until now, this has not merely been about formation. It has also been preparation for an eternal you that can live with God forever without repeating the rebellion of Lucifer.

Those who overcome will enter eternity with a love that is no longer merely innocent, but freely chosen, tested, formed, and proven—ready to live with Him forever.

This is how we manage the responsibility of our lives. We do it Jesus' way, with His help, while He lives within us. So, let's see how He did it.

He spent time with His Father. But He did not stay on the mountain. He did not isolate Himself. He connected. He gave and received love. He walked in the darkness. He walked into the crowd. And one day, while He was walking to help someone, somebody else reached through the crowd and touched Him. And then that Jesus stopped and said three remarkable words.

"Who touched Me?"

Chapter 21

Who Touched Me?

So how do we do this? How do we live in a place where what we do — and do not do — really matters both to God and to those living beside us.

If our choices really matter, if God has actually placed responsibility into our hands, and if we are walking with Him through the darkness, how do we know what to do? Because there is a problem. There is too much need. Far too much.

You cannot feed every hungry person. You cannot visit every prisoner. You cannot care for every widow. You cannot rescue every child. You cannot stop every injustice. You cannot answer every cry. You cannot even stop and talk to every hurting person you pass today.

And more importantly, Jesus couldn't either.

He walked through crowds of people who needed Him. There were sick people He did not heal. He lived in a nation filled with poverty He did not eliminate. He knew people were suffering all over the world and did not travel to all of them.

So, responsibility cannot mean that we are personally responsible for everything we have the theoretical ability to do. If it did, none of us could ever stop. We couldn't sleep. We couldn't eat. We couldn't spend money on anything beyond survival. We couldn't walk past anyone in need

without wondering whether we had just failed God. That isn't freedom. That is paralysis. And it isn't how Jesus lived.
So how did He live?

There is a remarkable little moment in the life of Jesus that I think gives us a picture. Jesus was walking through a crowd. He was on His way somewhere else. A man named Jairus had begged Jesus to come to his house because his daughter was dying. Jesus said yes. So, He went.

People crowded around Him as He walked. They pressed against Him. They bumped into Him. Everyone wanted something. And somewhere in that crowd was a woman who had been bleeding for twelve years. She had suffered terribly. She had spent everything she had trying to get better. Nothing had worked. She came up behind Jesus and touched the edge of His clothes. Immediately, she was healed. And Jesus stopped.

"'Who touched Me?" Jesus asked. When they all denied it, Peter said, "Master, the people are crowding and pressing against you." But Jesus said, "Someone touched me; I know that power has gone out from me."' Luke 8:45

Peter must have thought the question was ridiculous. Everyone was touching Him. They were in a crowd. People were pressing against Him from every direction. Look at the multitudes What do You mean, who touched Me? But Jesus knew something had happened. Power had gone out from Him.

Think about this scene. Jesus was not standing in a prayer line. He was not looking for someone to heal. He wasn't even headed toward this woman. He was already on His way to help somebody else. He was walking. He had a destination. He had something good to do. And while He was doing it, someone else touched Him. Power left Him. And Jesus noticed.

This is significant for us.

We have spent this entire book talking about freedom. How God is not trying to turn us into robots. He is not controlling us into love. So, now that we understand our responsibility, it's too late to turn ourselves into robots. There's a better option.

The answer to Lazarus lying at the gate cannot be that we spend the rest of our lives frantically scanning every gate on earth. We are human. We have limits. Jesus had limits when He walked among us. He could only physically stand in one place at a time. So, He walked with His Father. And that may be simpler than we make it if we are willing to do the same.

Jesus prayed. He sought His Father. He got up early and went to lonely places. He gave Himself to God. And then—He got up and lived. He walked. He ate. He talked. He traveled. He went to people's homes. He attended weddings. He taught. He rested. He noticed people. He responded to interruptions. He had compassion.

And sometimes, in the middle of going somewhere to do one thing, somebody else touched Him. This is important

because we can make the will of God so complicated that we become afraid to move. Should I go right or left? Should I talk to this person or that person? Should I give here or there? Was that God? Was that me? Did I miss Him? But maybe walking with God looks less robotic than that. Maybe we connect with Him— and then we walk.

Paul says:

"Rejoice always, pray without ceasing, in everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you."
—1 Thessalonians 5:16–18 NKJV

Prayer. Gratitude. Rejoicing. A life turned toward God. Jesus lived that way. He sought His Father, and then He walked into His day. And because He was walking with His Father, He could remain awake to what happened along the way.

Sometimes the answer was simply obvious. Jesus saw hungry people and had compassion on them. They needed food. He fed them. Not everything requires a voice from heaven. Sometimes love knows what to do. A person is hungry. Feed them. Someone falls. Help them up. Someone is grieving. Sit with them. Someone needs encouragement. Encourage them. Someone is being mistreated. Stand beside them. Sometimes compassion itself moves us.

But sometimes something else happens. Something in the crowd touches us. A person catches our attention. A name won't leave our mind. We feel an unusual pull toward someone. Suddenly we know we should stop. We sense that we should speak. Give. Call. Listen. Wait. Go. Maybe we

don't even completely understand why. But we recognize it as the tug of God. Sometimes power leaves us. Sometimes power leads us. And we simply do our best to listen, feel, care, love, and obey. It is all we can do.

That doesn't mean every feeling is God. It doesn't mean every impulse is prophetic. It doesn't mean we stop thinking. It doesn't mean wisdom disappears. It means while we are walking life out as best as we can God can still interrupt us. God can influence us without controlling us. He can lead us without forcing us. And we can still say no. That's important. The Bubble is still real. God's presence does not eliminate our freedom. His leading doesn't make our choosing unreal.

His leading is His. Our choosing is ours. Jesus said:

"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me." John 10:27 NKJV

Notice the relationship. He speaks. We hear. And then we follow. There is still a choice. Maybe that is what walking with God through the darkness looks like. Not receiving a complete itinerary every morning. Not being controlled. Not being abandoned. Walking. Listening. Loving. Responding.

Sometimes knowing exactly what love requires. Sometimes sensing God directing our attention somewhere we would not have looked on our own. And sometimes being interrupted. Jesus was interrupted constantly. The woman with the issue of blood was one interruption among many.

Jesus was going somewhere. A little girl was dying. Jairus was waiting. There was urgency. And Jesus stopped.

“Who touched Me?”

There is something else about those words that I don’t want us to miss. That woman touched the body of Jesus. Literally. She reached through the crowd and touched His body. And now Scripture uses an extraordinary phrase for us.

The Body of Christ.

That means people are still encountering the Body of Christ in the darkness through us. They encounter our hands. Our feet. Our eyes. Our ears. Our voices. Our time. Our resources. Our compassion. Our presence. Us.

And Jesus said something even more intimate:

“Abide in Me, and I in you.”
—John 15:4 NKJV

Paul said:

“It is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me.”
—Galatians 2:20 NKJV

So maybe Who touched Me? isn’t merely a question Jesus asked two thousand years ago. Maybe it is a question we learn to hear while Christ lives in us as walk through our modern day crowds.

Who touched Me?

Who just touched your compassion? Who caught your attention? Who made you stop? Who keeps coming back into your mind? Who is standing at your gate? Who is God putting in front of you? Not everybody. But definitely somebody.

And maybe tomorrow it will be somebody else. We don't have to carry the whole world. God didn't ask us to become God. He asked us to walk with Him. And the remarkable thing is that He has already been walking with us.

He walked with humanity for the years He walked among us. And now, through His Spirit, He lives within His people. We are not alone in the crowd. But neither are we spectators. This is the strange beauty of the Bubble. God is present. We are free. And love is still ours to choose.

So, pray. Seek Him first each day. Rejoice. Give thanks. Stay close. Then get up. Go to work. Raise your children. Drive your car. Eat with people. Walk through stores. Sit in restaurants. Go to church. Live your life. Walk.

Have ears to hear. Have eyes to see.

And while you're walking, pay attention. You will pass thousands of people you cannot possibly help. You will encounter needs you cannot possibly meet. Don't let the size of the crowd keep you from seeing the person. Sometimes compassion will make love obvious. Sometimes God may

lead you. Sometimes somebody will reach through the crowd and touch something inside you causing you to say...

Who touched me?

When that happens—stop. Look around. Listen. Maybe Christ in you is asking the same question He always asks in a crowd. Who touched Me? And then—see who it is and choose faith, hope, and love.

The Bubble does not say we should expect less of God. It says we should not expect Heaven on Earth. Heaven can enter the Bubble as much as we invite and God desires. God can fill it by invitation. His Kingdom can break into it powerfully. But the Bubble remains the Bubble—a temporary place of freedom, consequence, danger, formation, and choice.

Jesus told His disciples He was going to prepare a place for them. Our ultimate hope is not that we will finally make this temporary world safe enough to become Heaven. Our hope is that one day the Bubble will have accomplished its purpose and we will be with Him.

So, pray without limitation:

Kingdom come, Will be done. On Earth as it is in Heaven.

Just remember:

Kingdom on Earth is not the same thing as Heaven on Earth.

Chapter 22

Rules Inside the Bubble

At this point, you may be wondering how this Bubble actually works in real life. What happens when we pray? What does it mean to be blessed? Why do people who love God suffer? How do we live peacefully in a world this unpredictable? Those questions matter so much that we gave them their own chapter—even though the chapter itself isn't here. The Bubble creates some important practical implications for how we answer them. Rather than interrupt our journey here, I've included the Rules Inside the Bubble chapter in Appendix __. If these questions are pressing on you, feel free to read it now or read at your convenience.

He sits enthroned

ABOVE THE CIRCLE OF THE EARTH,

He stretches out the heavens

LIKE A CANOPY,

and spreads them out

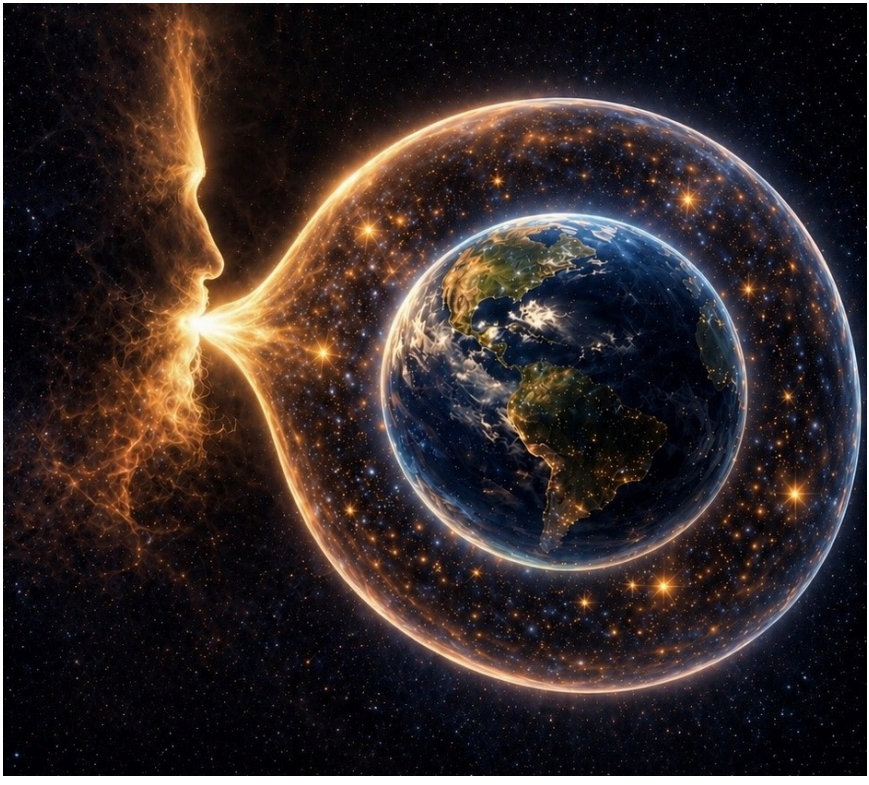
LIKE A TENT

to live in.

Isaiah 40:22 NIV

PART FOUR

WHEN THE BUBBLE POPS?



Chapter 23

Is All This Biblical?

At this point you may still have one big question sitting in the back of your mind. Is this Biblical? I believe it is. Not because of a single verse, but because of a biblical pattern.

The Bible says: God is love. Jesus summarized the Law and the Prophets and arguably the entire Bible, with love God and love your neighbor. Paul wrote: Love fulfills the law and the prophets. Paul also made a huge statement: “The only thing that counts is faith expressing itself through love.” Jesus said: They will know you are My disciples by your love. John wrote: He who does not love does not know God. Paul declared: If I have not love, I am nothing. And when Paul listed faith, hope, and love, the three that always remain, he concluded: The greatest of these is love.

No single verse proves the argument of this book. That is not the point. The point is the pattern. Again and again, Scripture returns to the same destination. Love. Not as one topic among many. But as God’s nature. God’s command. God’s evidence. God’s fulfillment. God’s measure of maturity. And perhaps most importantly, God’s goal. After all, this all does end with a wedding. That is a pretty strong argument for love.

If that pattern is real, then perhaps the question is not whether love is important to God. Perhaps the question is whether love is what God has been after all along. And if that

is true, then we must ask: How does God create what He is after?

Once you see this, the entire Bible becomes cohesive. It becomes one amazing story of God restraining Himself for the sake of love's formation in us. All the stories, all the conflicts, all the difficult verses, become understandable, cohesive, and clear.

The other fact is this. Jesus prayed that we would be one as He and the Father are one. That was really, important to Jesus. The only way for this to happen is if we all filter everything through love. God did. He "so loved the world that He gave His Son." That's the most famous mission statement in the Bible: John 3:16. God sent His son because He loved. That tells all of us that everything is filtered through love because love is God's motive for all of this.

That means the Bible, the Holy Spirit, the angels, spiritual gifts, denominations, spiritual warfare, our precious doctrines, our positions, and all correction, -all of it- is for the formation of love. None of them are ends in and of themselves. They all serve the higher purpose. The formation of love. Then our doctrines, gifts, and knowledge no longer have to divide us because our top goal is no longer being right. The goal is becoming love instead.

That doesn't mean we abandon whatever biblical emphasis we fight for most. It just means love is greater! Maybe we need to read 1 Cor. 13 again with very clear very sober eyes. Because, as John wrote, if we don't have love, we do not know God. God is love.

Chapter 24

The Church May Be Like Lucifer

That was incredible worship. I could feel God's presence. People were healed. Prayers were answered. The church is growing. I just want to be closer to God. I want more revelation. I want more of His power. I wish I could worship Him all the time. Those are normal Christian desires. In fact, they are good desires. The problem is not that they are wrong. The problem is that Lucifer had every one of them.

He wasn't trying to get closer to God. He was already there. He wasn't trying to enter heaven. He was already there. He wasn't searching for God's presence. He lived in it. He wasn't seeking revelation. He possessed more than we can imagine. He wasn't lacking beauty. He wasn't lacking gifting. He wasn't lacking influence. He wasn't lacking worship. He had exactly what we are often looking for. And he fell. That should disturb us.

Because it means proximity to God is not the final question. Adam and Eve had proximity. Lucifer had proximity. The disciples had proximity. The question cannot simply be: "How close did you get?" So, what is the question? Jesus answered it. Not once. Repeatedly. Love God. Love your neighbor. Love your enemy. Feed the hungry. Care for the sick. Visit the prisoner. Forgive. Serve. Lay down your life. Love.

The disturbing part is that Jesus never presents this as one virtue among many. He presents it as the thing. The thing on which everything else hangs. The thing He is looking for. The thing that remains. We often talk about God's love for us. And we should. But that is only half the equation. The other half is this: Has His love formed love in us? Not admiration. Not inspiration. Not worship experiences. Love.

Do we love those who cannot repay us? Do we serve those who cannot advance us? Do we forgive those who wounded us? Do we bear cost for others? Because that is where the evidence appears. Lucifer had exactly what we are often looking for. But he was missing one thing. Love. And that raises an uncomfortable possibility. We think we are becoming like Christ. But if all we pursue is what Lucifer already possessed, what are we actually becoming?

Love is the differentiator. Love is the fruit. Love is the evidence. Perhaps that is why the Bible begins with a war and ends with a wedding. Everything enters the funnel. Worship. Power. Revelation. Knowledge. Influence. Experience. Everything. And in the end, only one question remains: Did it become love?

Chapter 25

Labels Are Fables

Jesus said, “I send you out as sheep amongst wolves.” Though not regularly regarded as a wolf, one of the fiercest wolves we wrestle with in our modern-day culture are labels. They create false security. In this chapter let me exhort you not to rely on labels. Rely on Love instead.

Listen up.

You can call yourself whatever you want—Christian, pastor, prophet, apostle, conservative, liberal, sheep, saint, chosen, anointed. None of those labels prove anything. A weed can call itself a rose. A thorn bush can call itself a fig tree. A wolf can call itself a sheep. A man can call himself anything he likes. Reality is not changed by declaration.

We understand this everywhere else. A man can say he's a woman. A woman can say she's a man. An antichrist can say he's Jesus. A fool can say he's wise. A liar can say he's honest. The label changes nothing. The question is not, "What do you call yourself?" The question is, "What are you?"

Jesus never said a tree is known by its label. He said a tree is known by its fruit. Fruit is reality. Fruit is evidence. Fruit is what remains when all the talking stops. The Pharisee thought he was righteous. The tax collector thought he was ruined. One went home justified. The other did not. The

labels didn't matter. The goats thought they belonged. The sheep didn't even know what they had done. The labels didn't matter.

Many will say, "Lord, Lord." But saying "Lord" and knowing the Lord are not the same thing. The labels didn't matter. Maybe we've spent too much time telling people what we are and not enough time showing them. A tree never announces its identity. It simply bears fruit, and the fruit speaks for the tree.

In the end, Jesus is not looking for labels. He's looking for fruit. Not claims, but character. Not words, but results. Not what we said we were, but what we became. So stop arguing about labels and start producing fruit.

Because love doesn't need a name tag. Love is its own evidence.

Chapter 26

When The Bubble Pops… What Survives?

We've talked about many things throughout this book.

But is it all true?

Is love really what God is forming on earth? Is love really that important to Him? Is love really what this life is all about? Is love really-how every one of us will be evaluated?

Or has this simply been another discussion… Another theory… Another book about another man made doctrine?

Fortunately, we don't have to speculate. We can go directly to the source—to the culmination of everything—and discover what survives.

"When the Son of Man comes in his glory, and all the angels with him, he will sit on his glorious throne. All the nations will be gathered before him, and he will separate the people one from another as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats. He will put the sheep on his right and the goats on his left" Mt. 25:31–34

There are several remarkable things happening in just these few verses.

First, this is the end. The day Christians have long waited for. The day the King returns.

Second, He gathers all the nations together. Think about that. This is not merely a political statement. It is the whole of humanity gathered before its Creator.

Every Christian tradition. Every religion. Every nation. Every culture. Every language. Every philosophy. Every tribe. Every generation. Everything humanity has believed, Built, and become is all standing before Him.

Then He makes one remarkable distinction. After thousands of years of human diversity, the King concludes there are now only two distinctions. You are either a Sheep or Goat. There are no other options.

The King does not ask what they called themselves, what they believed, what group they belonged to. The only thing that matters is what they became during their lives. Did they become love or not? It's that simple.

No doctrines survived! No denominations survived! No traditions survived! No divisions survived!

Only Sheep or Goat.

The Sheep became love. God is love, and the sheep intentionally submit to being formed into God's loving image during their lives. Thus, they are welcomed into eternal reward; the goats did not become love and are sentenced to eternal punishment. I encourage you to carefully study the entire chapter for yourself and let the ramifications soak in.

Chapter 27

Gods Purpose and Reason for Creating You

Though we have only just begun, it's time to conclude. So, let's sit back a second and remind ourselves of something very important before we conclude.

This is not a neutral world. This is an invasion.

When God said, "Let there be light," He was not decorating darkness. He was entering it.

Earth was not created as paradise that later malfunctioned. It was formed as contested space from the beginning.

Light was sent into darkness. That means you were not born into calm. You were born into intense conflicted movement.

The war that began in heaven did not end. It relocated to earth.

And when humanity was placed in a garden, it was not to avoid the war. It was to fulfill Gods hope that humanity would conquer the evil that started in heaven by becoming love on earth.

And that leads to the next book, Life Inside the Bubble, where we will explore God's journey as He fights for love by protecting, saving, and forming humans into real love choosing and living beings inside the bubble.

Closing Thought

Nobody needs to tell you that life can be difficult. You already know that. My hope is that this book has helped you understand why it is difficult.

So, if this world has ever felt painful, confusing, or impossibly too heavy for you, perhaps it is because you were never standing in meaningless chaos. Perhaps you were standing inside the formation of love itself.

I'll see you in the Bubble...

Love is the Gravity of Existence

Love is the gravity of existence

The silent pull beneath all things.

The unseen force
holding stars in the heavens,
cells in the body,
children in their mother's arms,
and broken souls
one breath away from despair.

A rock rolls down a mountain
whether it understands gravity or not.

And perhaps creation itself
moves within love the same way.

Not always perfectly.
Not always purely.

Sometimes love bends inward
and becomes greed.
Sometimes it rots into envy,
hardens into pride,
or burns into hatred.

But even distortion
is often only fractured love
forgetting where it came from.

Because if destruction alone were true,
nothing would remain.

No stars.
No songs.
No sacrifice.
No longing.
No us.

And yet here we are.

Still building.
Still searching.
Still reaching.
Still loving.
Still hoping through the darkness.

As if somewhere beneath all suffering,
beneath all rebellion,
beneath all the noise of existence itself—

there remains an eternal love
holding everything together.

Appendix

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Appendix A — The Original Bubble Explanation

"…making known to us the mystery of his will, according to his purpose, which he set forth in Christ as a plan for the fullness of time, to unite all things in him, things in heaven and things on earth." Ephesians 1:10

I respect immensely those who ask big questions. It's always refreshing knowing that others besides me want out of the "Matrix." I hope more than anything that what I went through searching for answers will help others through their big questions as well. The following is my first description of what God showed me about the original Bubble image.

The Bubble

During University, God's sovereignty was my biggest question. I wanted to live a life of peace more than anything believing that God had my back no matter what, but the evidence that planet earth revealed to me was not friendly to my dream as it looked more like random, impersonal chaos then cuddly divine order.

You're probably going to laugh, however, at my big revelation from God that changed my life because it's just so simple. In fact, it's laughable. God showed me an image of Himself blowing a huge bubble. I know that the first thing that probably comes to mind, when I say that, is God chewing gum and blowing bubbles. And that's exactly what it looked like. A very undefined silhouette profile of God's face blowing a big-huge bubble.

He said to me simply, "I created something other than myself. Everything outside the Bubble is Me (God), but inside the bubble I created something other than Me (God). There is real freedom in the bubble, and one day the bubble is going to pop. Whatever inside the bubble that becomes like Me (God) will survive, while all the rest will not survive because everything will return to Me (God) when the bubble pops."

It's very interesting because, most recently, science has begun to agree with the vision that God gave me over 30 years ago. Scientists now say that "The observable universe can be thought of as a sphere..." Wikipedia modern views of the universe. How cool is that!

That image and message saved my life, and it makes so much sense if you think about it answering so many difficult questions. We want to blame God for everything because, after all, He is God, and that makes Him all-powerful, all-knowing, and everywhere. So, He-must be responsible for all this madness because He alone can stop it, change it, influence it.

But what if God creates something that actually-by design limits Himself; and His creation is something other than Himself. Is it not possible that God could create something with a set of rules that He Himself must abide by? And He ruins the very design and purpose of the thing He created if He were to break any of those rules? The fact is He created something that is other than Himself limiting Himself for a time.

Inside this bubble, there exists a blip of time and reality where there are creatures, spiritual and physical, that have the freedom to choose their very eternal destiny. Inside this bubble also dwells a dark creature, once clothed with light, who roams and rules with a hoard of evil demon insects that tempt, lie, kill and destroy. Inside this bubble, God created something almost too real and almost too tragic, where salvation and His Kingdom are at the fingertips of those created within the sphere.

There are also the opposite attractions of a deeply tempting fleshiness, a stubborn self-will, and the created creature Satan. The misery Satan caused in heaven forced him to be thrown from the realms that exist outside of the bubble, cast directly into the bubble, flooding the bubble with a deep dark evil.

It's difficult for those inside of the bubble, because Satan, though reprobate and completely evil to the core, can still resemble the majestic beauty of the other realms he once occupied and uses his knowledge and history from those other realities, and his capabilities of transformation, to enjoyably hunt with heavily masked imagery, those unsuspecting creatures inside the bubble.

His greatest pleasure is not to kill directly; rather, it is self-destruction that thrills Satan. He loves to see those inside the bubble choose their own death rather than killing them directly by transforming himself into an extremely attractive angel of light. (2 Corinthians 11:14 NKJV) The unfair hunt does not bother him but propels Satan into ever darker and sinister forms of temptation until one day soon, he will

attempt to imitate God himself attempting to win over everything. It's so unique and mysterious inside the bubble.

A great cloud of witnesses residing outside of the bubble is watching and cheering us on from heaven. They witness our struggle, praying for us to choose God, and are mystified at life, death, and salvation inside the bubble.

"...things which angels desire to look into." I Peter 1:12

The outcome, however, for those who choose God while still inside this bubble, is worth all the madness to God. He will blamelessly and perfectly receive everyone who freely chooses Him, and they will continue existing forever with Him once the bubble is popped. Those who choose Him to the end, inside of this freedom bubble, will have become something mysterious.

They will not become angels, who have little or no freedom, and they will not become robots, because choice will always remain for those who make it out of the bubble alive. Because they chose God above all else, they will be called by a most remarkable and undeserved name; they will be called the children of God.

The bubble seems to be the womb and the birthing process of how God creates His own special and unique eternal children. It is because they have been tested and approved through all the tragedy, temptation, and trial inside the bubble, that God gives them His family name. He can now entrust them with His eternal heavenly possessions.

Every opportunity will have been exhausted giving everyone the clearest best chance to choose eternal life with God, strongly influencing all the inhabitants inside the bubble, without altering or damaging it's free will design and rules that maintain this design.

Some inside this Bubble will be humbled by their temporary life, they will see the truth of their mortality, and they will humble themselves and seek and become children of God in-spite of their temptations, surroundings, and circumstances.

Others shockingly will waste their time inside this bubble, eternally thoughtless and temporarily minded, consumed by pleasure and pain. They know the bubble is going to pop, everyone does, but they ignore it, acting as if the bubble was unintentional and accidental.

Jesus taught us to pray, "Kingdom come, Will of God be done on earth as it is in heaven." Earth is inside the bubble, and The Kingdom must be invited into the bubble for it to be present, powerful, and effective; God designed it that way. God's will is not necessarily being done in the bubble, so He requires an invitation through prayer for Him to enter the bubble significantly and for His will to be done.

Prayer signifies choice for Him and choice by design allows and empowers Him to enter the bubble with greater force and without altering the Bubbles rules and parameters. That's why prayer is so important. The entire bubble could be filled with only God if everyone prayed. Or, if nobody prays, it could be void of God completely as it once was in

the times of Noah and as it will be again at the second coming of Christ. He requires us to fill the bubble with Himself through radical unlimited prayer and uncompromising determination!

"...until now the kingdom of heaven suffers violence, and the violent take it by force." Matthew 11:12 NKJV

It's all by design, and if altered or helped along with too much assistance, God would destroy the very powerful purpose of the bubble itself. That purpose is the creation of faithful servant children of God created out of those who surface from the bubble intact and in Christ.

The bubble is like a caterpillar cocoon. If it were prematurely cut open or given too much assistance to help the emerging butterfly have an easier birth, though temporarily benevolent, it would destroy any chance of flight for the newly born butterfly.

We are no different than butterflies. If we are helped by God too much on our journey inside the bubble, we may be unable to become the secure, powerful, chosen, and eternal creatures God is believing for us to become. Too much help from above may even have a disqualifying effect on us heaven seekers, leaving us unprepared and incapable of living with Him outside of the bubble.

Appendix B — The Sovereignty of God

Many people assume that sovereignty means control. If that is true, freedom becomes difficult to explain. Yet Scripture appears to insist on both. God is sovereign and human choices matter. God is God and people are responsible. Rather than removing one reality to preserve the other, perhaps both belong together.

The Bubble was never intended to weaken God's sovereignty. It was intended to express it. Only a sovereign God could create a place where freedom is real without surrendering Himself and His ultimate purpose. The arena belongs to Him. The boundaries belong to Him. The purpose belongs to Him. The destination belongs to Him.

Human freedom and Gods' sovereignty both exist inside the Bubble simultaneously. How? That is for another book. But let's at least declare that "impossible" truth. Gods' sovereignty exists everywhere.

The Bubble is not evidence that God has lost control. It is evidence that He has chosen to create a place where love can become real. Perhaps sovereignty is not diminished by freedom. Perhaps it is revealed through it.

Appendix C — Why God's Ways Seem Strange

"For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts than your thoughts." Isaiah 55:9

One of the greatest mistakes we can make is assuming that God thinks the way we do.

We naturally evaluate events according to comfort, efficiency, safety, speed, and immediate results. Yet throughout Scripture, God repeatedly acts in ways that seem strange, inefficient, and even foolish to human understanding.

He fed Elijah through ravens. He asked Hosea to marry a prostitute. He reduced Gideon's army when it needed strengthening. He chose shepherds, fishermen, widows, foreigners, children, and outcasts. He allowed Israel to wander for forty years. He was silent for four hundred years before the birth of Christ. And when He finally sent the Savior of the world, He arrived as a helpless child born among animals. Why? The Apostle Paul gives us the answer:

"God has chosen the foolish things of the world to put to shame the wise… that no flesh should glory in His presence."

Perhaps God's actions seem strange because we often misunderstand His purpose. What if God is not primarily

building comfort? What if He is building love? What if He is not merely solving problems, but more importantly He is forming people?

Imagine a mosquito trapped inside a vehicle. The windows are open, freedom is only a few feet away, yet the mosquito repeatedly throws itself against the windshield. It can see where it wants to go, but it cannot understand what stands in its way. In many ways, we are like that mosquito.

We see only a tiny portion of reality. We judge according to what is immediately visible. We often assume that God's silence means absence, His delays mean neglect, and His strange methods mean failure. Yet what if the windshield is not the problem? What if we simply do not understand the environment in which we are living?

Throughout this book I have suggested that God created a place where freedom could exist—a place where love could be chosen, formed, tested, and revealed. If that is true, then many of God's actions begin to make sense.

He is not merely managing events. He is protecting a purpose. He is preserving a place where love can grow. From inside that place, His ways often appear mysterious. From His perspective, they are perfectly aligned with what He is creating.

The mosquito thinks freedom is straight ahead. God knows the open window is somewhere else. The mosquito trusts what it sees. God asks us to trust what He sees. That is why Scripture repeatedly calls us to walk by faith rather than by

sight. Not because sight is bad. But because we are too small to see the whole picture. God is not trapped inside the bubble. We are. And yet He continually guides us toward freedom, toward truth, and ultimately toward the love He is forming within it.

Independence from God is arrogant and evil to God, says James, because it is rooted in Lucifer's rebellion. The original temptation in Eden was not merely to eat forbidden fruit. The temptation was to become independent from God—to decide good and evil for our-selves rather than trusting the One who created us. Satan fell because he desired ownership rather than stewardship. He wanted what belonged only to God. Ever since then, he has offered the same temptation to heaven and earth.

Perhaps this is one of the reasons God uses the weak and foolish things of this world. We live inside a created place, a temporary arena where love, trust, and loyalty are being formed. Yet Satan continually encourages us to forget where we are and what we are. He invites us to act as though we own our lives rather than having received them. He urges us to build our own kingdoms, establish our own glory, and become our own source of wisdom and authority.

The fool in God's Kingdom is often the one who remembers he is not God. The wise man of this world says, "I can do it myself." The fool says, "I need Him." One path leads toward independence. The other leads toward love.

Appendix D — Heavens Loss of Innocence

Imagine two perfectly pure glasses of water. Both are crystal clear. Both are untouched. Both know only purity. They are both awake, self-aware, and conscience. And they never touch, though they are aware of each other.

Now imagine one of those glasses becomes contaminated. Does the one contaminated glass contaminate both glasses of water, or just itself? What would your answer be? Most people say only the contaminated glass changed. But that is not entirely true. The second glass remains perfectly pure. Nothing entered it. Nothing was removed from it. Yet it did get contaminated. Why? Because it now knows something it did not know before:

It knows contamination is possible.

A question now exists where no question existed before. Could contamination happen again? Could it happen to me? The second glass has not lost its purity, but it has lost its innocence. Not because it became corrupted, but because it witnessed corruption. Something entered its awareness that was not there before.

Perhaps this is one way to think about the war in heaven. The rebellion of Lucifer did more than remove a rebel. It introduced a question—a question that could not simply be ignored, a question that demanded an answer.

Can freedom securely remain aligned with love forever anymore? Can goodness remain good when evil becomes possible? Can trust survive temptation? The question itself became a wound. And wounds are not healed by arguments. They are healed by answers.

Perhaps this is why something greater had to happen. Something heaven itself could witness. Something that did not merely defeat evil, but answered the questions evil created.

What is the answer great enough to solve such a riddle? The life and death of Jesus—and your love choosing life—is enough to answer heaven's question. That is why Jesus overcame. That's why we overcome. Because all of this is not just for us, but for Heaven as well. They are watching, you know.

"And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony, and they did not love their lives to the death." — Revelation 12:11

Appendix E — Appollo 13 and the Bubble

One of my favorite scenes in the movie *Apollo 13* takes place after the explosion. Three men are stranded in space. The mission is failing. Time is running out. Engineers gather around a table and dump a pile of parts in front of themselves. Then someone says:

"We have to get them home using only this." Not the parts they wish they had. Not the parts that would make the problem easier; only the parts that exist on the spacecraft.

Reality does not negotiate. The solution must fit the facts.

Years ago, I realized I was facing a similar problem—not with a spacecraft, but with existence itself. Spread across the table of my mind were all the pieces of reality:

God. Love. Freedom. Life. Death. Joy. Suffering. Beauty. Cancer. A baby's first breath. A child's funeral. Faith. Doubt. The cross. Hell. Forgiveness. War. Genocide. Religious hypocrisy. Human kindness. Human cruelty. The greatest commandment: Love God. Love your neighbor. The claim that God is love. The claim that God is good.

And sitting in the middle of the table was the largest question of all: Why? Why create this place?
Why create a world containing both beauty and horror? Why create creatures capable of both self-sacrifice and genocide? Why freedom? Why suffering? Why love? Why evil? Why anything?

The temptation is to remove the pieces we do not like. Many people do. Some remove God. Some remove evil. Some remove freedom. Some remove judgment. Some remove suffering.

But that is not solving the problem. That is changing the puzzle. The Apollo 13 engineers did not have that luxury.

Neither do we. The parts remain. The suffering remains. The beauty remains. The contradictions remain.

The question is whether there exists an explanation large enough to hold them all together. Not just the pleasant parts. All of them.

Before writing this book, I made a-decision: I would not remove any piece of reality simply because it was difficult.

If God is real, He remains on the table. If suffering is real, it remains on the table. If evil is real, it remains on the table. If freedom is real, it remains on the table. If love is real, it remains on the table.

The goal is not to remove the difficult pieces. The goal is to discover whether there exists an explanation large enough to hold them all up to the light simultaneously and still find a cohesive answer for all of this.

This book is my attempt to find the explanation to everything. And that explanation must fit all the pieces.

Otherwise, it is not the truth. It is merely a preference.

Appendix F — Why Rebellion Had to Be Removed

Satan's unholy spirit

"Then the LORD saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every intent of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually." Genesis 6:5 NKJV "For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft…" I Samuel 15:23 NKJV

There is no sin like rebellion. Rebellion is cancer; it's a forest fire. It's s an unstoppable chain reaction, a toxic waste contamination, a germ infestation, and a zombie annihilation.

Rebellion is a global thermal nuclear war.

Rebellion has the capability of destroying everything and everyone completely and totally. Rebellion can turn the most heavenly lovely of creatures, of Christians, of precious children, family members, or loved ones, into the darkest hoard of evil.

One rebellious disobedience from beautiful and perfect Eve contaminated Adam, and the chain reaction began, falling on Cain and Abel and then spreading to the entire globe relentlessly destroying God's very good creation, all from one single act of rebellion.
And in response, God could not "fix" the problem.

He could not turn the rebellious hearts towards Himself, but rather He had to consider destroying every trace of the human-race. Rebellious contamination is that dangerous. It

is so severe that it cannot be touched, reasoned with, or saved but must be utterly, eliminated.

When we operate in rebellion, we are now a disciple of Satan, and he uses the rebellious to offer others his perfection piercing sins. Whether they realize it or not, rebellion turns a normal sinner into a supercharged evangelist for Satan, toxically spreading his wickedness like a super-virus visibly and invisibly contaminating everything they touch, breath on, or think about with Satan's dark sorcerous magic powers.

"And the LORD was sorry that He had made man on the earth, and He was grieved in His heart. So the LORD said, “I will destroy man whom I have created from the face of the earth, both man and beast, creeping thing and birds of the air, for I am sorry that I have made them." Genesis 6:6-7

Why is rebellion so different, so powerful, so unredeemable? Though rebellion has its roots dug into the deepest parts of Hell, it was first formed in the highest places of heaven. Rebellion is not formed inside of evil. It is formed inside of what is good by turning all goodness towards evil. Rebellion is a living, breathing, thinking sin that is intentionally, skillfully hunting down and converting all good things.

Rebellion is not satisfied in just being dark and evil, but it feasts on the light. It is the most ambitious of all sins wanting desperately and at all costs the annihilation of God.

Rebellion is very aggressive and offensive and is where Satan's power flows the most, targeting innocence, holiness,

and perfection, devouring them through vast seductions and lies. It is Satan's greatest weapon against God and against those perfect things God creates, casting a sick dark spell on all who come close to it.

When we touch rebellion, we touch Satan's highest ambition because He wants nothing less than a complete, total, universal rebellion against God.

"Beware of dogs, beware of evil workers, beware of the mutilation!" Philippians 3:2 NKJV "For false messiahs and false prophets will appear and perform great signs and wonders to deceive, if possible, even the elect. See, I have told you ahead of time." Matthew 24:24-25 NIV

After “regular” sin has tricked, trapped, and destroyed us, rebellion and the spirit of rebellion are Satan's next steps. These are how Satan now uses those he has tricked after he has deceived them, even making them into subtle antichrists. Just as Angels were turned into Satan’s demon workforce after they foolishly followed him, so it is with those humans, Satan has ensnared.

The spirit of rebellion goes to work, turning them into something deeply demonic, empowering them with the supernatural powers of rebellion. They might look completely normal on the outside, popular, happy, at peace with God and man, doing everything that is socially acceptable with their lives. Yet, in-reality, they are a spiritually cancerous nuclear waste dump on the inside. Yes, we love sinners, but rebellion is a wholly different sin.

Pray for the amazing gift of discernment. We are not here to judge anyone, but if we don't discern between regular sin and the sin of rebellion, we can wind up judged ourselves. Rebellion is that dangerous. That is what Jesus thought of the Pharisees; He thought they were children of Satan. We must stop being naive to the influential powers of rebellion.

"Jesus said to them, “If God were your Father, you would love Me, for I proceeded forth and came from God; nor have I come of Myself, but He sent Me. You are of your father the devil, and the desires of your father you want to do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and does not stand in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaks a lie, he speaks from his own resources, for he is a liar and the father of it." John 8:42,44 NKJV

Appendix G — What the Hell

What is this darkness I feel, inside the Bubble?

Most people don't understand the workings of Hell, and it's understandable. I mean how much do we think about Hell as an actual living place. How much do we really want too anyway? How much do we ponder this coexisting kingdom among us and against us? How much do we consider its strategies, plans, personalities, and tactics. How much are we aware of Hells strengths, weaknesses and methods? Or are we even suppose-to?

Maybe we are to avoid even the thought of Hell; the acknowledgment of it; the analysis of it, the understanding of

it? No matter what you think or don't think about Hell, remember as you read the following thoughts on Hell in the Bubble, bringing Hell up was not my idea; it is a topic the Bible is not shy about. In fact, understanding, Hell, and how it works will surely change the way you see this life and all its workings.

Here is a list of Rules about Hell to help you understand how to rule Hell.

Hell is absolutely, evil 100% always all-of the time. Just like we often look at God and can wrongly impose our humanness on Him, as we try and understand and relate with Him, we can do the same thing when it comes to Hell. Hell is not human at all! Hell does not struggle with good or bad like us, rather Hell is evil entirely, totally, and always through and through. This is absolutely, vital to understand because Hell will look enticing from time to time as it disguises itself to attract unsuspecting fools. But make no mistake, nothing is enticing about Hell; there is nothing, absolutely nothing good going on in Hell.

Many Bible verses and life situations will begin to make sense when we understand our enemy and how he is entirely evil continually. Hell is an immeasurably horrible territory, and it's living conditions are Hell. Hell is Hatred 100% always. Hell is devoid of God and therefore has no love whatsoever in it. Therefore, Hell hates everything, including itself, and is afraid of everything, especially itself.

Hell has the worst of all attributes, always, and is the most arrogant, selfish, vengeful, regretful, unforgiving, deceitful,

angry, impatient, slandering, backbiting, graceless, Godless, loveless, strife-filled, place in the universe. Hell is completely motivated by hateful, fearful, horrifying terror!

What a work environment Hell must be for those demons! Can you imagine working there and getting an assignment? How terrified of failure would you be because to fail in Hell, where there is no grace, compassion, sympathy, or understanding, is an indescribable vicious proposition? Because of this, demons and powers and principalities are the most determined "employees," and being a failure is never an option. In fact, a demons' worst fear is to fail a mission, return-back to Hell unsuccessfully, and face the devils' torturous music. Hell does not say "better luck next time" or "it's ok you tried your best."

This extreme fear of failure is found in the many demons' own words to Jesus while He confronted a man with a legion of evil spirits. "...*and the demons kept begging Jesus not to order them to go into the Abyss" Luke 8:31*. They were horrified of failure. These demons dreaded the torment, the ridicule, the graceless anger, the fury, and the torture that awaited them once they shamefully returned-back to Hell. They would return as failures, having been cast out of their assignment, so in humiliation, they begged Jesus for a strange mercy.

Have you ever wondered why a failed cast out demon goes and gets seven worse demons to come back with it to the person who has recently been freed from that demon? (Mt. 7:45) Hell is a strange place where a failed demon has only one recourse to alleviate the humiliation and torture of

failure. They must convince other demons more powerful than they, possibly the ones punishing them for their failure, to return with them and retake the ground that was lost. Furthermore, arrogant pride propels their strife filled hearts to compete-with each-other as they rush to show off their evil prowess and succeed where others have failed.

Our victories over Hell will always be retested by worse demons. They will reoccupy our lives if we do not clean and fill with God's spirit the "rooms" in our lives that evil once possessed. If we don't, we will be much worse than before. When being freed from a demon or when setting others free from Hell, always be thorough and always make sure the void left behind is filled with God as quickly and permanently as possible.

Hell may not be divided in its cause but is still a 100% evil opportunity employer. Hell is Accusations 100% Always There is no friendship, loyalty, commitment, or unity in Hell, but only a constant horrible fear that holds its workings together. It functions only because of deep jealous strife and prideful ambition, compelling each part to out-do the other. Hell is deeply ambitious, seeking always to please their leader who never shows gratitude or affirmation, only fear, terror, and torture!

Appendix H — The Only Way We Can Win Against Hell

The most destructive part of Hell is accusation

The most terrifying and destructive part of Hell is its' accusations. Accusation is the currency in Hell. Day and night hell accuses itself, God, and us! Hell accuses to our faces, before God, to our friends and family, to our conscious and our subconscious, to our past, present, and future, to those we love, and to those we hate.

Accuse. Accuse. Accuse! And Hell has gotten very good at it over the years! From racism to economic jabs to politics, gender and religion, Church to Church, education and nationalism, tribe or country, and of course, the idea that God is dead. Hell hates all the time and accuses all-of the time! Hell can never stop accusing!

But what would happen if no one listened to Hell, and none of us accused each other anymore? What would happen if all-of the accusations from Hell went out toward us without effect, and not one of us cared what Hell had to say? What would happen if Hell's accusations completely failed? What would Hell do? Because Hell has no self-restraint, it must accuse. It cannot stop.

If we won't listen to and engage Hell, Hell cannot contain itself. Hell's frustrated anger, hate, and strife, intended for all of us, would have no choice but to turn on itself in a death spiral implosion with each demon blaming the other for the failure. Hell would spin into a gravitational black hole of self-

mutilation and self-destruction. And that is possible if only we would ignore Hell. Why do you think when God's people do something obediently together in the Bible that their enemies suddenly turn on themselves destroying one another? It's because the demons enraging inside of God's enemies, having no place to express their ugly rage, suddenly turn on themselves imploding.

We could experience the same thing! But are we willing to give up our precious accusations?

Appendix I — What Is Love?

The word *love* may be one of the most misunderstood words in existence.

We use it constantly. We love our spouse. We love our children. We love pizza. We love our country. We love a movie. We love a pet. We love a sports team. The same word is used to describe radically different realities.

This creates a problem.

When people hear the word *love*, they often think of emotion, affection, attraction, romance, or sentiment. But that is not the definition being used in this book.

Emotions matter. Affection matters. Attraction matters. But none of them are sufficient. Love must be something deeper. Otherwise, it disappears the moment emotions change.

A parent caring for a sick child at three o'clock in the morning is not acting primarily from emotion. A spouse remaining faithful during hardship is not acting primarily from emotion. A firefighter entering a burning building is not acting primarily from emotion. Something deeper is occurring.

For the purposes of this book, I define love as: A positive attraction toward the protection, formation, and development of yourself and others without destruction.

Love seeks life. Love seeks flourishing. Love seeks growth. Love seeks restoration. Love seeks the good of another.

This does not mean love is weak. It does not mean love avoids truth. It does not mean love avoids consequences. It does not mean love avoids sacrifice. In fact, love often requires all-of these things.

The clearest evidence of love is not affection. It is cost. Real love bears cost. It carries the load.

A mother bears cost for her child. A father bears cost for his family. A friend bears cost for a friend. A leader bears cost for those they lead. The cross is the ultimate Christian symbol of cost-bearing love.

This is why I have come to believe that love is not merely an emotion. It is a principle. A force. A direction. A movement toward life. The opposite of love is not simply hatred. Hatred is often distorted love. The opposite of love is destruction.

Love protects and develops. Destruction consumes and diminishes. This distinction is clear. Hitler loved Germany. That attachment was real. But it became disconnected from the good of others. It became love folded inward. Morphed love. Love that protected one group through the destruction of another.

This is not the expansion of love. It is the distortion of love.

The Golden Rule exposes such distortions. Would I want this done to me? Would I want this done to my family? Would I want this done to my children?

Love becomes concern. Distortion becomes selfish.

This is why I believe love sits at the center of reality. Not because it feels good. Not because religion commands it. But because every enduring thing seems to depend upon it.

Families. Friendships. Communities. Civilizations. The future itself.

Remove love and eventually everything begins to collapse. Remove love and life loses its reason to continue.
This is why I believe love is the most valuable substance in the universe.

Not because it is pleasant. But because without it, nothing worth having remains.

Appendix J – Rules Inside the Bubble

The following is important. Why? Because the Bubble solves many big problems, and I don't want it to create an even bigger one.

So, If God has restrained Himself enough for our freedom to be real, perhaps the Bubble can help us answer some very old, difficult, and important questions. What really happens when we pray? If I give my life completely to God, can I trust Him to control everything that happens to me? What does it mean to be blessed? Why do some people who love God suffer terribly while others who seem to want nothing to do with Him prosper? If God answers prayer, why doesn't He always answer the way we ask? And perhaps most importantly, how are we supposed to live in peace inside a world that can be so unpredictable and dangerous?

These questions could become another book very quickly. I don't intend to write that book here. But we need enough of an answer to keep going. So to tackle this I am calling these Rules Inside the Bubble.

Rule 1: God Will Not Destroy the Free-Will Design Everything else begins here.

God can act inside the Bubble. He can speak. He can lead. He can answer prayer. He can intervene. He can perform miracles. But He will not make the Bubble cease to accomplish the purpose for which He created it. Freedom must remain real. If every bad choice were stopped, every

foolish decision corrected, every consequence prevented, and every missing act of love were supplied by God Himself, eventually our choices would cease to matter. The Bubble would cease to be the Bubble. God's involvement requires real freedom to remain and that means our choices must remain as well.

Rule 2: God Fills the Bubble by Invitation, Not Intrusion This is why prayer matters.

Jesus taught us to pray: "Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven." Think about what He is asking us to ask Him. He is asking us to invite the government of Heaven into the Bubble. Asking does not compromise the free will design. We asked. Therefore, the Bubble could theoretically become completely empty of God if no one prayed or full of God if we all prayed without compromising the free will design. Think about those ramifications.

Rule 3: Invitation Does Not Make Us God Because there is another side to prayer.

We can invite God to act. We cannot always determine how or when God will act. Faith is important, and it can definitely move mountains, but in the end, we must remember something very important. Our faith is not in faith but in God, so we don't entirely control the outcome. Only God possess all the information to determine how best to answer our prayers.

We ask—and He remains God.

Otherwise, prayer quietly becomes an attempt to reverse the relationship. Instead of submitting ourselves to God's government, we begin asking God to submit Himself to ours. Jesus showed us something different: "Not my will, but yours be done." That is where trust becomes real. It is easy to trust God when His answer looks like ours. The trial begins when His answers don't align with our expectations.

Rule 4: Circumstances Are Not the Scoreboard

This may be one of the hardest rules to remember because we naturally read God backward through our circumstances.

Things are going well: God must be pleased with me. Things are falling apart: What did I do wrong? Scripture repeatedly destroys that formula. Psalm 73 describes wicked people prospering while the righteous struggle. And, of course, the rich man has everything while Lazarus lies starving at his gate. Job loses almost everything. Hebrews 11 describes people who, through faith, conquered kingdoms, escaped the sword and received extraordinary deliverance.
Then, without changing the subject, it describes other people of faith who were tortured, imprisoned, destitute and killed. Same faith. Different outcomes.

And then there is Jesus. No human being ever lived more perfectly within the Father's will, and His obedience led Him to a cross. So don't use circumstances as the scoreboard.

A beautiful life does not prove God's approval. A terrible season does not prove God's absence. So how do we live with such uncertainty? It's simple. Move to another country. Move to Heaven.

Rule 5: Submission Changes Our Citizenship

Something remarkable happens when we give ourselves to God. We don't physically leave the Bubble. We still wake up here. We still work here. We still encounter consequences, suffering, opportunity, danger, and the consequences of other people's freedom. But governmentally, something has changed. Our citizenship has changed.

My country is Heaven. My mission is Earth.

Paul says our citizenship is in Heaven. Scripture speaks of us being in Him and He in us, seated with Christ in heavenly places. We remain physically in this world while belonging to another Kingdom. Submission determines citizenship.
And that citizenship changes our relationship to the Bubble. We still have freedom, and so does everyone around us. Bad things can still happen. But by our own choice, we have placed ourselves under another government. We have stepped into a Kingdom where even the things God did not cause do not have to remain random, meaningless, or wasted. He can now work all things together for our good.

Think of one of those moving walkways at an airport. Once you step onto it, you are going somewhere. You can still choose to get off, but that probably isn't advisable. You can walk backward, but you are fighting the direction beneath

your feet. You can even stand completely still, and amazingly, you are still going somewhere. Or you can walk with it.

That is the remarkable reality of living under God's government. Submission does not eliminate our freedom; it gives our freedom a direction. We can cooperate with what God is doing and move with Him. We can seek first His Kingdom. We can take the Kingdom by force. The Bubble hasn't changed. Our relationship to the Bubble has.

We are still walking on Earth, but we are also citizens of Heaven. We are still free, but we have freely placed ourselves under God's RULE. And as long as we remain submitted to Him—as long as we stay on the walkway—we do not have to live under the fatalism that everything is random. Unpredictable no longer means purposeless.

Our new citizenship means God's purposes are always at work, even when it seems like they are not.

Rule 6: Blessing Is Entrustment

This rule changes how we think about blessing. When God gives us something, the question isn't merely:
How much has God blessed me? There is another question:
What has God trusted me with?

The rich man had food. Lazarus had hunger. The rich man's abundance looked like a blessing from above. But by the

end of Jesus' story, that same abundance had become evidence against him. Lazarus starving was at his gate.

Money can be a blessing. Health can be a blessing. Influence can be a blessing. Intelligence, opportunity, time, property and strength can all be blessings. But blessing creates capacity, and capacity creates responsibility. What God puts into my hands isn't merely something I can enjoy. It is something I can use to love.

In the Bubble, God will not do the loving for us that He has asked us to do.

Rule 7: You Are Allowed to Change Your Circumstances

None of this means poverty is spiritual. Lazarus was not required to remain poor but his overwhelming circumstances kept him poor. The sick are not required to remain sick. The struggling are not required to remain struggling. Work. Build. Learn. Create. Seek healing. Make money. Solve problems. Improve your life. Improve somebody else's life.

There is nothing virtuous about suffering simply because it is suffering. But there is an important boundary: Do not change your allegiance in order to change your circumstances. That was part of the temptation in Psalm 73. Asaph looked at people prospering without God and began wondering whether his own faithfulness had been pointless.

So, improve your circumstances whenever you righteously can. But always remain content whether they change or not. And never sell your new citizenship for mobility.

Rule 8: Contentment Does Not Mean Passivity

Paul says that godliness with contentment is great gain. Contentment doesn't mean we stop trying. It means our peace is not held hostage by the outcome. We can work passionately for something better while remaining grateful for what we have today.

We can pursue healing without making our relationship with God dependent upon being healed. We can pursue financial improvement without making money our master. We can work for change without being consumed by what hasn't changed yet.

Contentment without responsibility can become passivity. Ambition without contentment can become slavery. Maturity learns to hold both.

Rule 9: God Can Redeem Even What He Did Not Desire

This distinction is essential. Not everything that happens inside the Bubble is what God wanted to happen. For example, God did not want the rich man to ignore Lazarus. At the same time, the rich man's disobedience did not place Lazarus outside God's eternal reach.

Paul writes:

"And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him and are called according to His purposes. Romans 8:28…"

God doesn't have to cause everything in order to work through everything. That is one of the great shock absorbers inside the Bubble. Other people's choices are real. Mistakes are real. Tragedy is real. Consequences are real.

But none of them are greater than God's ability to turn them into something good for those who love Him. And that's remarkable.

Rule 10: Keep Heaven More Real Than Earth

Here's a huge question for you. How did the people in Hebrews 11 remain faithful while losing everything? It's a question I have struggled with my entire life. This is what I think is the key.

Something had to have formed in them that was bigger than their suffering and loss. And here is the secret. This formation had become real and significant before their suffering. The Bible calls it being filled with the Spirit.

"Do not get drunk on wine... instead be filled with the Spirit"
Ephesians 5:18

In other words, instead of filling ourselves with something earthly like wine, be filled with God instead. That seems to be the secret. And Jesus gives us a deeper picture of this principle. He told the story about ten virgins waiting for a bridegroom. All ten wanted to attend the wedding. All ten had lamps. All ten fell asleep. But only five had oil when the midnight wedding call arrived.

I believe that oil ultimately points us toward love—the substantial life of God's Spirit already formed within us. They possessed God and were possessed by God.

They had real spiritual depth. It could not be borrowed or loaned because it had been formed long before it was required of them. Clearly, spiritual disciplines matter.

Prayer matters before the crisis. Relationship matters before the crisis. Love matters before the crisis. Heaven needs to become real while Earth is still going well. Because eventually we will all face circumstances where Earth competes for our allegiance, and only a container already full of oil will be sufficient to carry us through.

Rule 11: When God Doesn't Give You the Result You Expected, Remain

This may be the hardest rule of all. You prayed. You believed. You obeyed. And God did not do what you expected. Now what?

This is where God can slowly become our enemy instead of our Lord. We get angry because He didn't create the outcome we believed He should. Or we decide that trusting Him isn't working and begin doing things our own way.

Jesus watched people reach that point. Many of His followers left Him. Then He turned to the Twelve: "You do not want to leave too, do you?" Peter answered:

“Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life.” Peter didn’t understand everything Jesus was doing. But something had become more important than understanding. Connection.

Where else would he go?

That is survival inside the Bubble. Not perfect understanding. Allegiance. Resolve. Reality. There is no other place to go.

Rule 12: The Bubble Is Dangerous

Finally, we need to say something that Christians sometimes have difficulty admitting. The Bubble is dangerous.

Giving your life to God does not necessarily make it safe. Earthquakes happen. Hurricanes come. Bodies become sick. Accidents happen. People make terrible choices. Someone else’s freedom can hurt you. Your own foolishness can hurt you. And sometimes gravity simply causes something to fall in the wrong place at the wrong time.

Jesus never told us to stop being wise because we trust God. Scripture gives us Proverbs for a reason. Watch. Discern. Plan. Seek counsel. Recognize danger. Count the cost. Walk wisely. There is no cruise control inside the Bubble. No Tesla self-driving life.

Prayer does not replace wisdom. Trust does not replace responsibility. Submission does not mean every decision you make automatically becomes God’s decision. God can lead

us. Warn us. Protect us. Answer us. Intervene for us. Perform miracles. And we still have to walk.

So, trust God. Pray. Listen. Use wisdom. Look both ways before crossing the street. Prepare for the hurricane. Go to the doctor. Save some money. Seek counsel. Learn from your mistakes. Get out of danger when you can. Help other people get out too. And when something happens that you could not predict, prevent or understand, don't immediately conclude that God abandoned you. And don't immediately conclude that God caused it.

The Bubble is not a safe place, but it is a meaningful place. Always remember Psalm 73, Job, Lazarus and Hebrews 11. Those are your guides.

Those are not all the helpful rules, but hopefully these help you navigate the Bubble.

Appendix K — Is the Bubble scientific?

Maybe the Bubble is scientific. I will leave that conclusion up to you.

Science is still discovering the universe, and I'm certainly not suggesting it has proven the Bubble. But the similarities are very-very interesting. All I know is that when the Bubble picture first popped into my mind roughly 40 years ago, I wasn't thinking about cosmology or scientific theories of the universe. But they sure are talking about bubbles now.

Here are a few modern scientific ideas that sound surprisingly familiar to consider. Again, I leave the conclusion up to you.

1 The Observable Universe: Because light takes time to travel and the universe is expanding, we can only see a limited distance in every direction. This creates a spherical region of visibility centered on our location, extending approximately 46 billion light-years outward.

2. The Multiverse (Bubble Theory): Some theories, such as eternal inflation, propose that our universe may be one of many bubble universes existing within a much larger, eternally expanding cosmic framework.

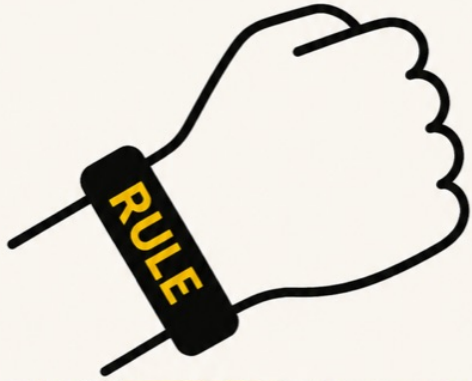
3. The Mathematical Sphere: According to general relativity, the overall geometry of the universe is influenced by its density. One theoretical possibility is that space could curve back on itself, producing a closed universe with a spherical geometry.


RULE 1
THE GOLDEN RULE
Love your neighbor.
The Golden Rule Challenge:
R U Loving Everyone?
RULE.WTF


THE GOLDEN RULE CHALLENGE
ARE YOU LOVING EVERYBODY?
ARE YOU
LOVING
EVERYBODY?
RULE.WTF
RULE
ONE SIMPLE CHALLENGE. 30 DAYS. A LIFETIME OF IMPACT.
1
WEAR IT.
RULE
Wear the wristband as a daily reminder to live the Golden Rule.
2
LIVE IT.
WHERE'S THE FRUIT?
Each day, do one intentional act of good and record your fruit at MyFruit.app.
3
SHARE IT.
Challenge someone else by giving them a wristband and inviting them to take the challenge.
30 DAYS.
ONE GOOD DEED
EACH DAY.
YOU CAN DO THIS.
RULE.WTF
DO GOOD
TRACK IT
SHARE IT
CHANGE LIVES
LOVE EVERYBODY. EVERY DAY.

1

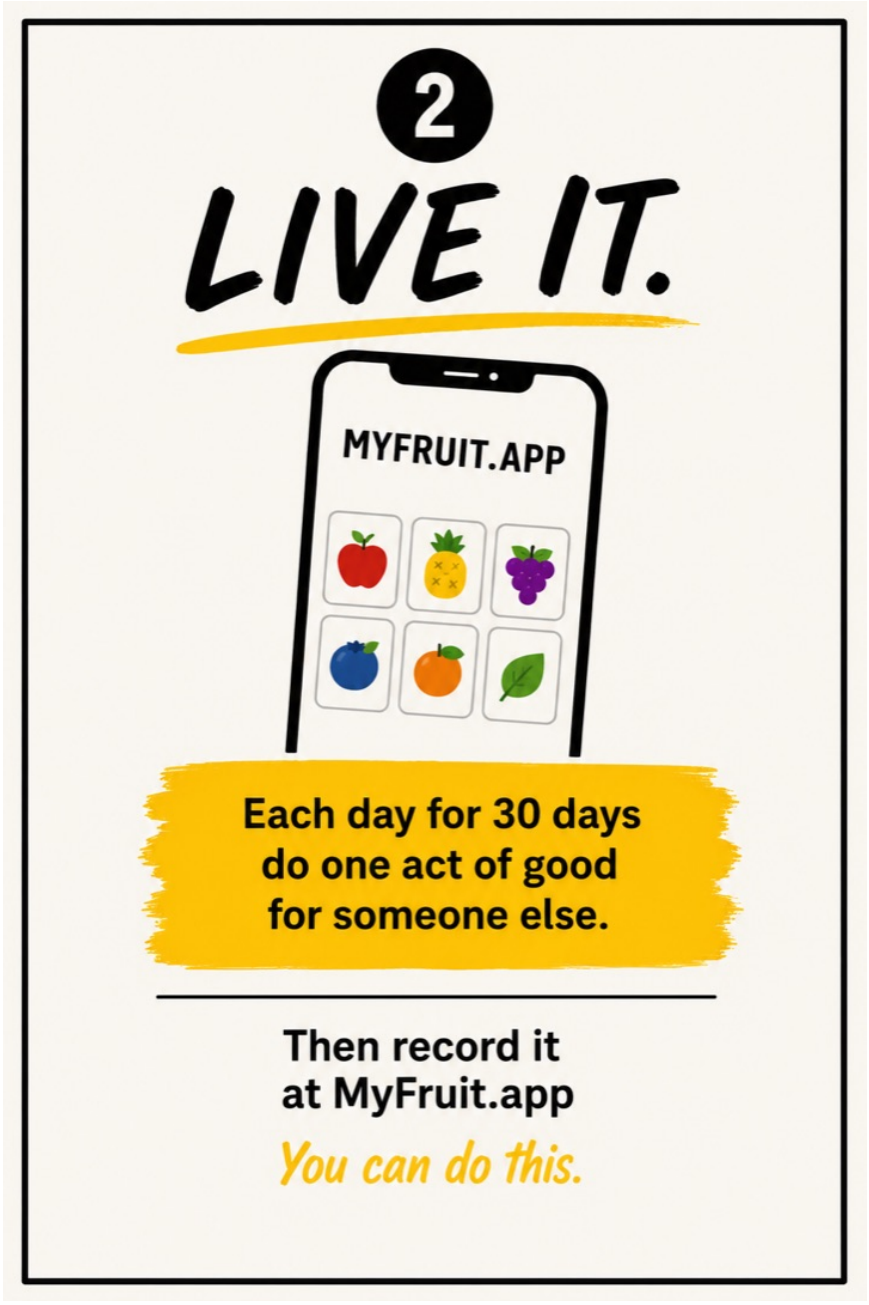
WEAR IT.



Wear the wristband as a daily reminder to live the Golden Rule.

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30 DAYS.
ONE GOOD DEED EACH DAY.
YOU CAN DO THIS.


2
LIVE IT.
MYFRUIT.APP
Each day for 30 days
do one act of good
for someone else.
Then record it
at MyFruit.app
You can do this.

3 SHARE IT.



Challenge someone else by giving them a wristband and inviting them to take the challenge.

Don’t have a wristband? No problem.
Share MyFruit.app or RULE.WTF
to get others involved.


4
LOVE IT.
RULE
God People Planet
1
LOVE GOD.
The source of love.
2
LOVE PEOPLE.
If we don't love people, we don't know God.
3
LOVE PLANET.
Love sacrifices for Earth's most vulnerable.
THAT'S IT.
Love God. • Love People. • Love Planet.

5

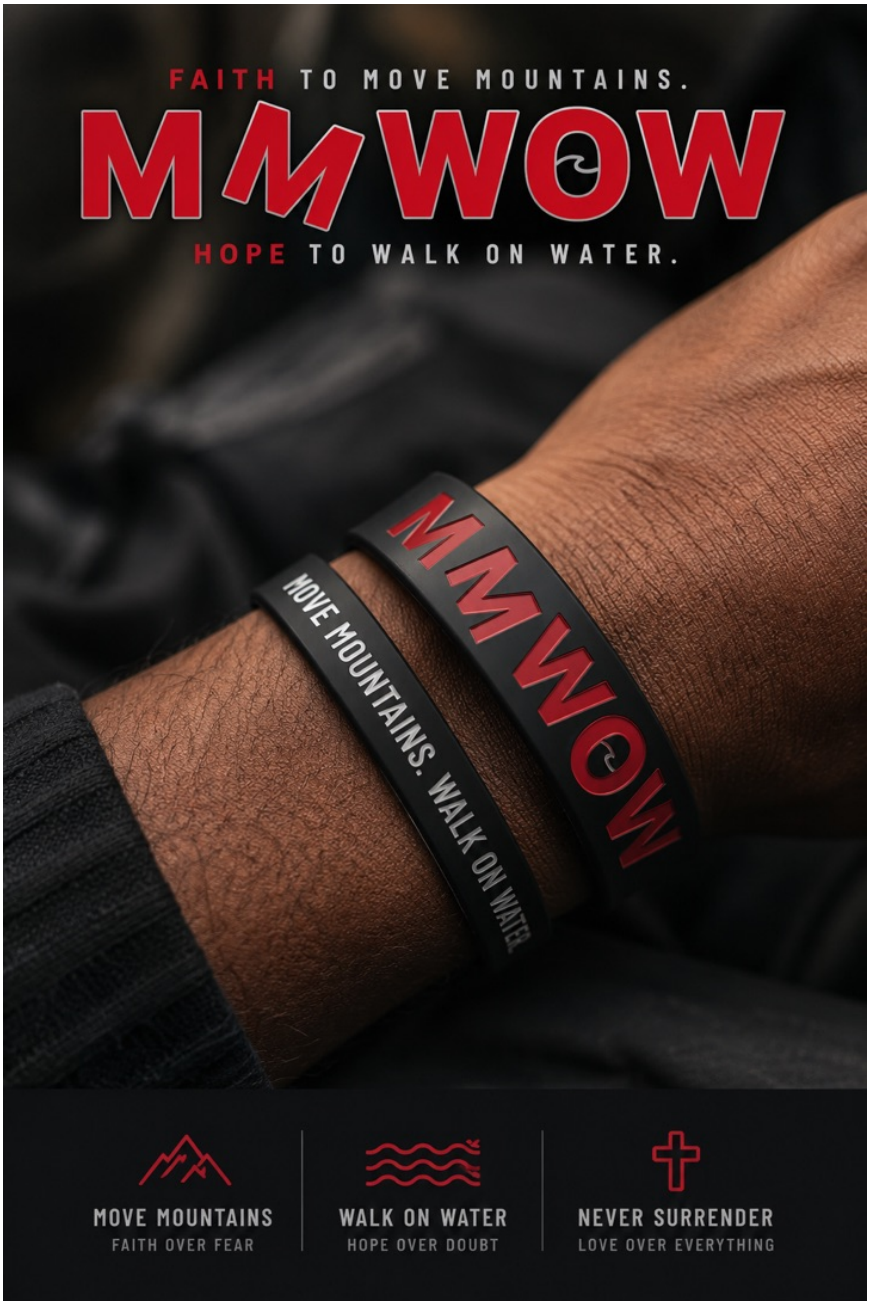
THAT'S IT.

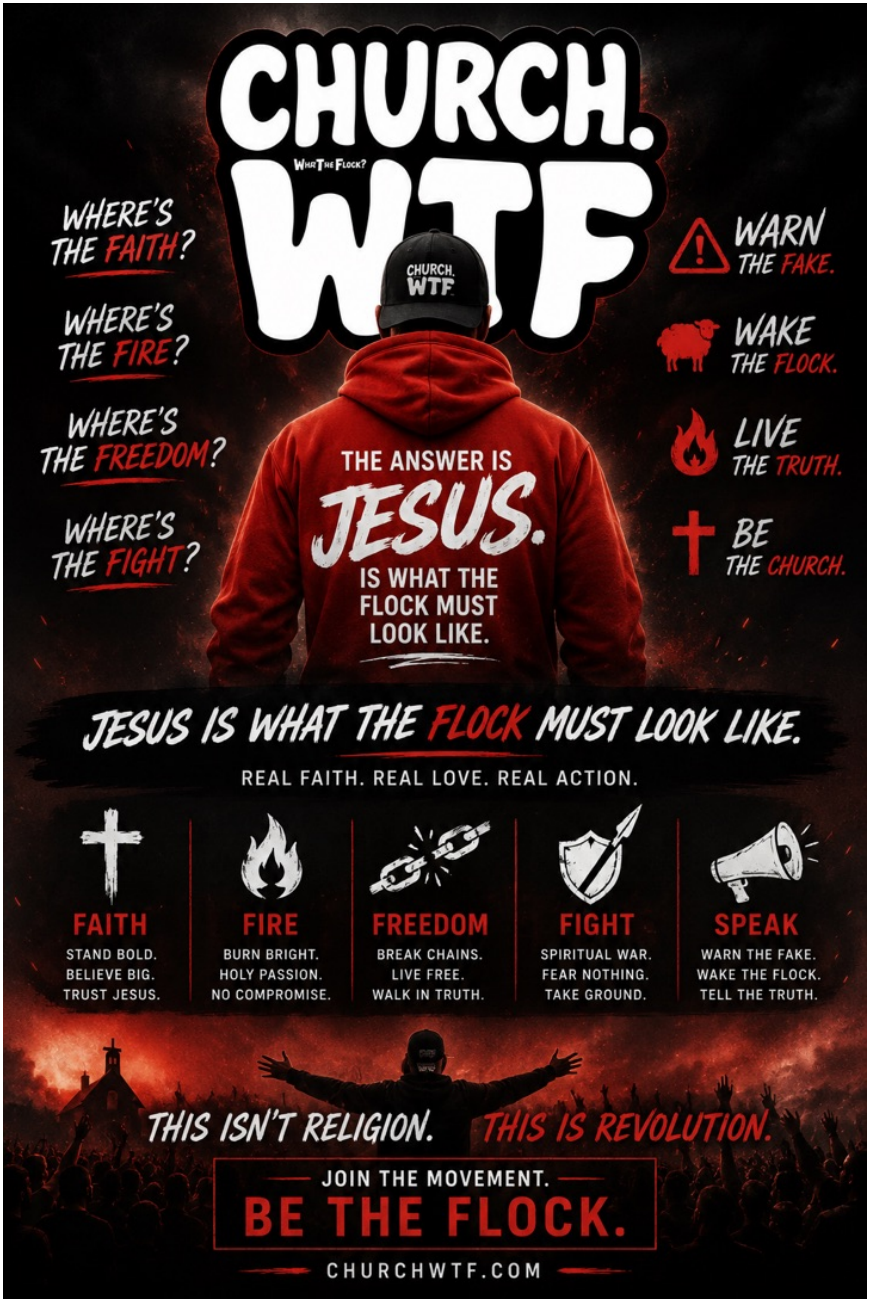


What's it?
That's it.
It's not just another thing.
It is everything.

SAVE HUMANITY FROM INSANITY

WHY THE WORLD IS THE WAY IT IS


FAITH TO MOVE MOUNTAINS.
MMWOW
HOPE TO WALK ON WATER.
MMWOW
MOVE MOUNTAINS. WALK ON WATER
MOVE MOUNTAINS
FAITH OVER FEAR
WALK ON WATER
HOPE OVER DOUBT
NEVER SURRENDER
LOVE OVER EVERYTHING


CHURCH.
WTF
What The Flock?
WHERE'S THE FAITH?
WHERE'S THE FIRE?
WHERE'S THE FREEDOM?
WHERE'S THE FIGHT?
WARN THE FAKE.
WAKE THE FLOCK.
LIVE THE TRUTH.
BE THE CHURCH.
THE ANSWER IS
JESUS.
IS WHAT THE FLOCK MUST LOOK LIKE.
JESUS IS WHAT THE FLOCK MUST LOOK LIKE.
REAL FAITH. REAL LOVE. REAL ACTION.
FAITH
STAND BOLD. BELIEVE BIG. TRUST JESUS.
FIRE
BURN BRIGHT. HOLY PASSION. NO COMPROMISE.
FREEDOM
BREAK CHAINS. LIVE FREE. WALK IN TRUTH.
FIGHT
SPIRITUAL WAR. FEAR NOTHING. TAKE GROUND.
SPEAK
WARN THE FAKE. WAKE THE FLOCK. TELL THE TRUTH.
THIS ISN'T RELIGION. THIS IS REVOLUTION.
JOIN THE MOVEMENT.
BE THE FLOCK.
CHURCHWTF.COM



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Take the Golden RULE Challenge

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RULEthePlanet.com

Fill the Earth with Faith, Hope, and Love

ONE PERSON AT A TIME