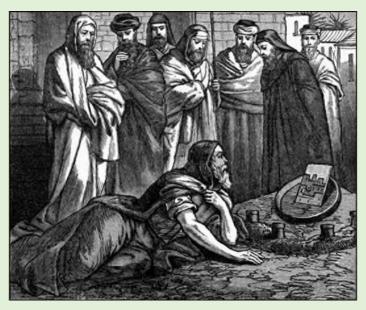
Ezekiel's Tile

by Jeremy James



"Thou also, son of man, take thee a tile, and lay it before thee, and pourtray upon it the city, even Jerusalem:"

— Ezekiel 4:1

The Bible makes considerable use of "types" or images that point to a deeper reality. The red heifer in Numbers 19 is a type of Christ, while the oil in the Menorah is a type of the Holy Spirit.

A type may be regarded as a spiritual picture, a way of approaching something that might otherwise be too daunting if we tried to absorb it all at once.

When an artist paints a picture, he is obliged to omit a great deal of detail. The medium he is using has its limitations and he must present the elements which he believes the viewer will appreciate the most.

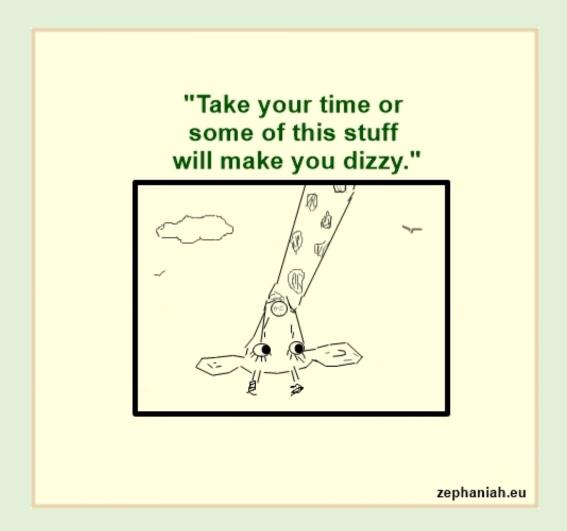
The New World Order comprises a huge mass of detail. It is akin to an IT project which takes years to plan and develop. Only those who are working on it can make sense of the charts and blueprints. When an outsider comes along, he hardly knows what to make of it. He needs some background in IT before he can build a picture in his mind of how the new system will work and what its designers are hoping to achieve.

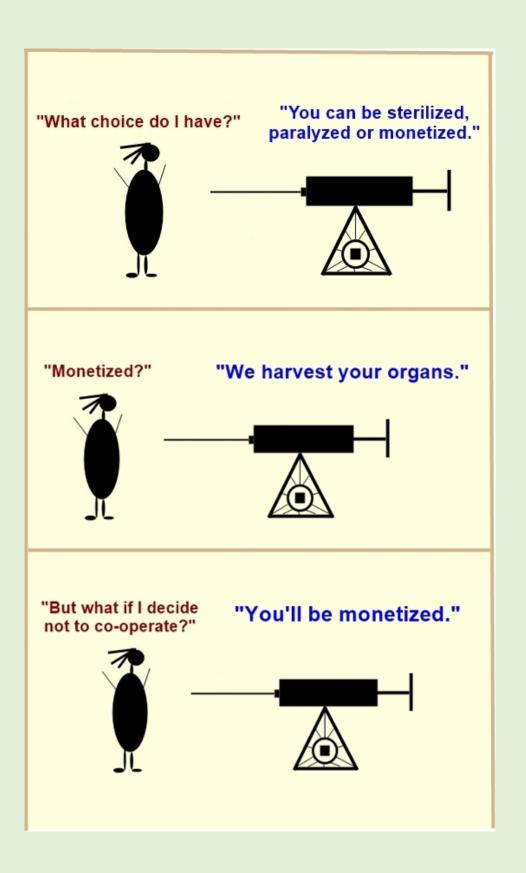
Very few people today have any comprehension of the threat which new technology poses to mankind. It never occurs to them that a small, highly organized group of people might be using it to take control of the world. They may get a sense occasionally that "something is going on" but they don't see the big picture, or even a small part of the big picture.

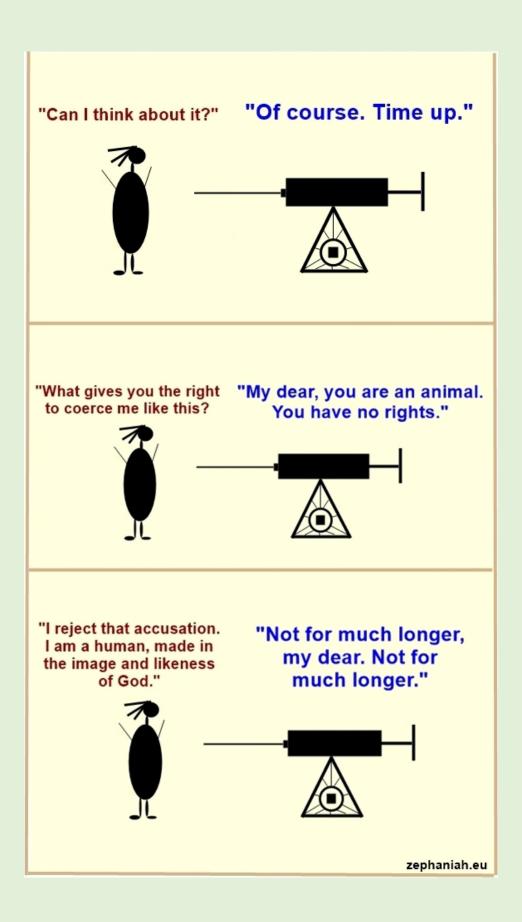
In this paper we attempt to provide newcomers with a series of glimpses into the mindset of the people who are behind the coming New World Order. We can only hope that a few of them might fuse in their minds and produce an "Aha" moment.

When the LORD asked Ezekiel to portray Jerusalem on a tile (Ezekiel 4:1), the prophet knew he could do no more than sketch out a few familiar buildings and hope his audience would know that the scene he depicted was a representation of Jerusalem as a whole.

So, for what they are worth, we offer a few glimpses, in cartoon form, into the dark scenario that is rapidly unfolding in the world around us. We use humor wherever possible, like drops of honey here and there, to make the exercise more palatable.







"The vials have been delivered, O great one."

"Ver dey kept frozen like I zed?"





"Zat is gud. His ass eez like his heart."

"Yes, O great one. Fauci sat on them all the way."





"Tell them ze rising sea levels in ze Ukraine are blocking out the sun."

"What scare tactic will we use this time, O great one?"





"Tell them it could cause PornHub to shut down."

"What if they don't take this threat seriously, O great one?"





"Zat is so. Ze boobies will do anything for ze boobies."

"Surely we would never do that, O great one!"





"Zat is so also...
You can get up, now, Gates.
You're starting to fart."

"You are wiser than Pfizer, O great one!"





"Yeah, I hate that too. I always wet myself."

"And then he made me grovel, as he always does."





"But, Henry, I thought you got an exemption?"



"I should never have laughed at his space suit."



"I'm from France, y'know.
I was so happy when I arrived.
Everybody came to look at me."

"And what changed?"





"The seagulls began to drive me crazy. You don't know what it's like to be treated like a giant bathroom."

"Was that when you realized you were a symbol?"





"Yeah. I knew then I symbolized the Illuminati plan to poop on America."

"Was the torch a symbol as well?"





"Yeah, but I used it to scare away the gulls."

"Did it work?"





"What do you think?"

"When pigs fly and...hmmm... when men turn into women, and people eat insects, and everyone wears a mask."

"Mummy, when will we know it's the end of the world?"



"Ah, Mummy. Please try to be serious. I'm quite grown up now.



"I keep hearing these rumors.
It seems they're tired of
fleecing us and plan to
put us on the truck."

"Yes, it's true. Every word.
They come in here all
the time and boast
about it."





"Oh dear, oh dear. It's too much to take in. ... By the way, aren't you worried that I'll tell the flock?"

"Oh dear girl, not at all! Go right ahead. They'll think you're mad. They'll laugh till their wool falls off."





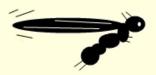
"Oh, I should mention I can't afford your fees."

"Not to worry.
The Cabal are paying.
They videotape these
sessions and play them
at their parties."





"Hey, did you know the Davos gang are calling us 'protein'?"



"What on earth is that?"

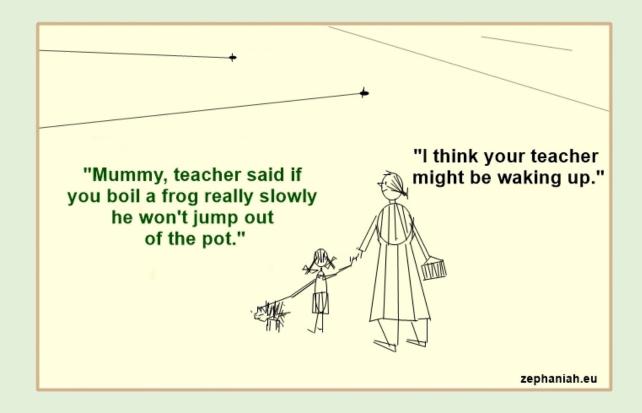


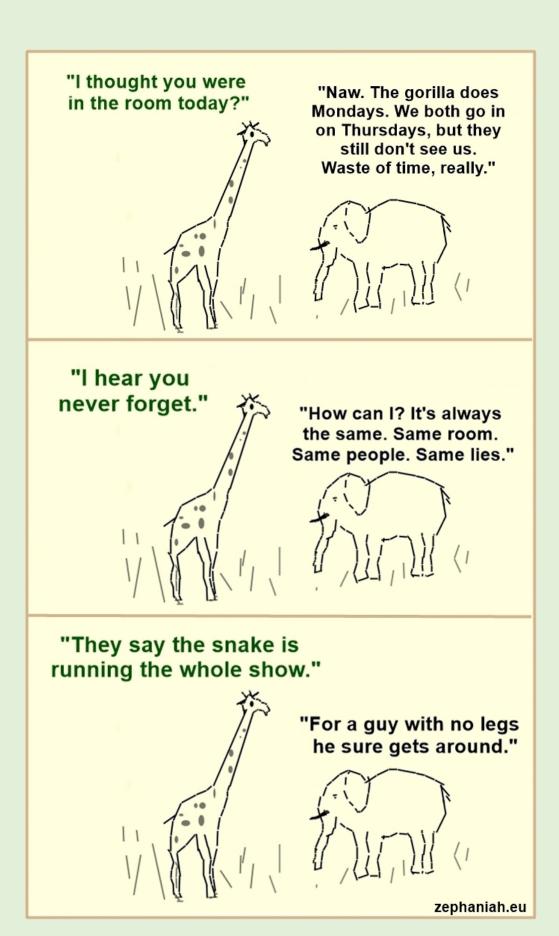
"Seems it's something biological."



"Phew, thank goodness.
I thought for a moment
they were going to eat us."







"Dr Fauci, you and your wife must be delighted to hear you have been nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize."



"Indeed, we are.
The prize will enable
me to develop a new
strain of reusable
streamlined lies that
would fool even me."

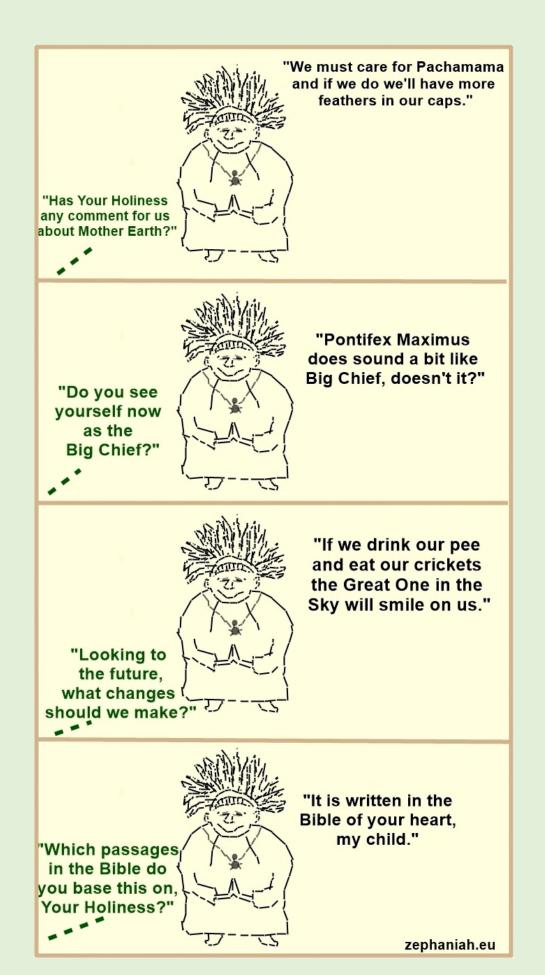
"You will no doubt agree that some of your lies to date have

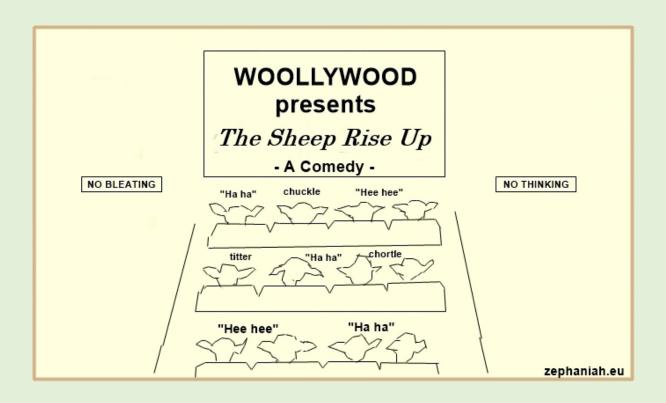
been a little shakey?"

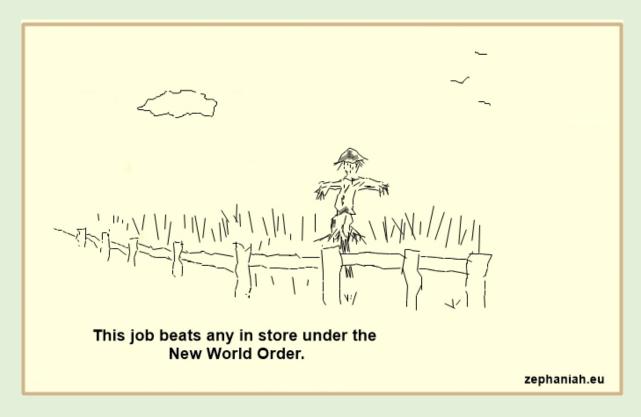
"As you know, lying is an exact science and we are learning all the time. I am confident that the next generation of lies will surpass anything we have seen to date."

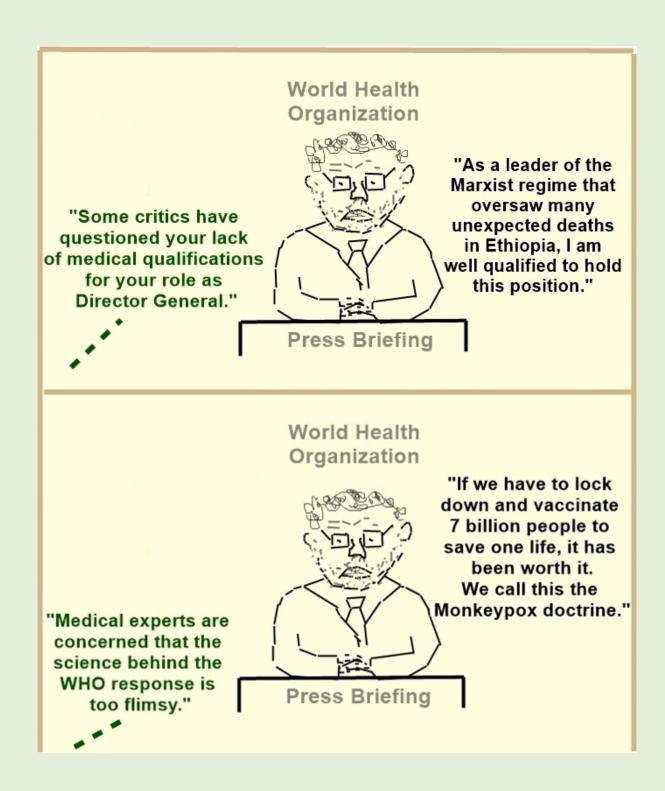


"Can you give any hints as to what we might expect?" "The next generation of lies will be mind-boggling. They'll make the spinning globe, dinosaurs and atomic bombs seem like kindergarten toys."

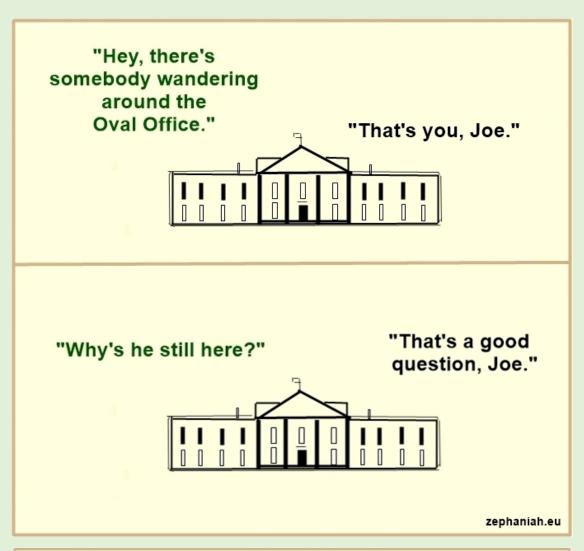


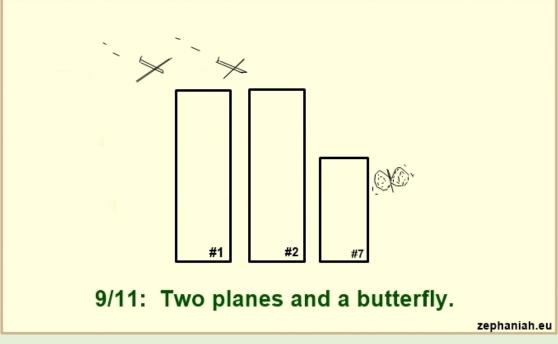












"Surrender your vehicle immediately or we will open fire!"





"Hey, you've got the wrong Target!"

("What did he say?") *

"You Americans must obey!"



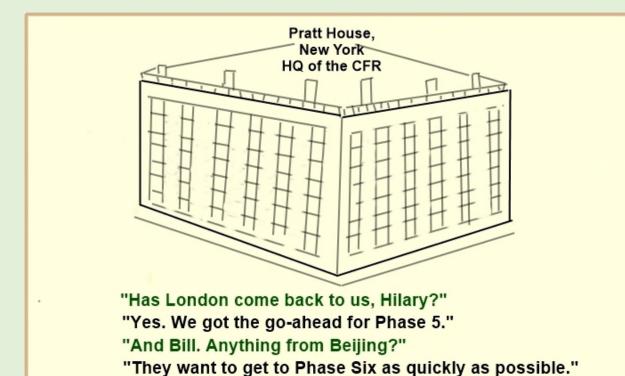
("Ha,ha. He thinks we're here to help him!") **



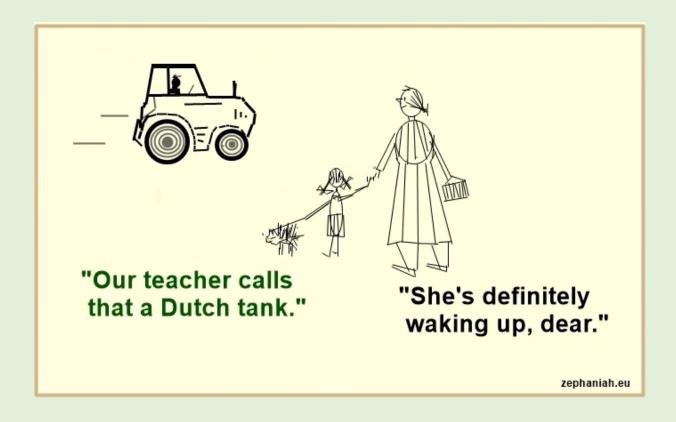
"I thought you were here to help us."

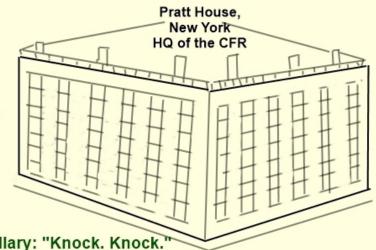
^{* &}quot;Что он сказал?"

^{** &}quot;На, ha. Он думает, что мы здесь, чтобы помочь ему!"



"Typical, typical. The sharp end of the bamboo."





Hillary: "Knock. Knock.

"Who's there?" Bill: Hillary: "We Rule."

"We rule who?" Bill:

Hillary: "We rule everybody, Bill. Everybody!"

"Oh, of course. Ha, ha. I must be getting tired. Bill:

Need some 'chrome. Hey, Gore, got any in

your magic bag?"

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For crimes against humanity

Inspired by posters displayed on city streets in Switzerland, July 2022.

"For, behold, the LORD will come with fire, and with his chariots like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire."

- Isaiah 66:15

Jeremy James Ireland July 30, 2022

- SPECIAL REQUEST -

Time is running out...

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