

Creative Project NT7313

December 11, 2014

Heartsill

This is truly a fortuitous and propitious "you may have life" moment; my time machine results (and the poetry to 'splain it) are the reasons for my ubiquitous grin - that is only exceeded by my broken melodious heart and measured tread -

Spencer! for you, Ben, "J. T.," Bill, et al., here is the definitive word!

My title: "A report on my electronically built cosmic time machine to look back into history and give the definitive word on a particular event near the city of Sychar."

or,

"Samantha! My name is Jesus. Will you give me a drink?"

I only want to know!

But first:

*A salute to you all for letting me participate in the abundant life of this community.

* Today, the 11th of December, by bride would have had another Birthday!

* This project is dedicated to the girls in this class: Jen, Rachael, Beth, Jess, and Gay

- Jesus likes girls! - and especially two more: Jaime, who was about three years ole

when I had my first class on light, love, and life (on this campus in the late 60's).

Thank you! ... This **ONE HOUR OF JOHN** was "written so that we might believe:"

"John has everything in it, turn it, grow old and grey over it,...and stir not from it."

And dedicated to the second lady: the author of the 4th Gospel - she, would be proud

of us all!

"Come and See..."

My time machine is housed in my hangar. The operations area has three 60 inch screens, lots of wires, a back up generator, and a control stick to fly my Predator (an RQ-1) - with the call sign "Jedi Jesus" or "Jedi" for short.

I programmed the date, "high noon, " and focused on the well near Sychar by typing in Latitude 32.2 degrees north, Longitude 35.5 degrees east, and pressed ENTER...The LIGHT dimmed in my ops area and went BLACK for 8.5 miles around Denton County.

The plan (thesis) was to find, see, and film Jesus and Samantha at Jacob's well. This is the greatest ontological, theological, eschatological, and existential story in the Bible. It saved my life - I would give gold, silver, and bullets (that is: hat, ass, and spats) to be Samantha and be able to look into Jesus' eyes and hear him say the words. **Screen One** is showing the ground track of Jedi passing over Beit She'an (where they filmed, part of Jesus Christ Superstar, by the way).

Screen Two shows the Sychar area with a blowing sandstorm, but clearing up - so I waited a while listening to the words of my most favorite rock opera:

Listen Jesus to the warning I give

Please remember that I want us to live

Every time I look at you - I don't understand

Why you let me do, the things you did - get so out of hand

Listen Jesus I don't like what I see

All I ask is that listen to me

All your followers are blind

Too much heaven on their minds

Don't you, get me wrong - I only want to know

Screen Three from Jedi shows the sand storm is clearing. I focus down on the well - it is the "6th hour" ... and I see NOTHING!

I fast forward...I fast backward - twice! ... NOTHING!

No Jesus, no Samaritan woman...Dang. Some say this is a tall tale.

Jack Spong, in his "Jewish Mystic" said it was a story. It really didn't happen. Samantha was not a real person. He said "In this narrative she is a symbol of Samaria itself" (p. 104)...My Johannine bubble burst!

DAMNIT!

Wait! I zoom screen One to the side of the well and see some writing and part of a drawing above the sand piled up. I see a Kilroy sign.

It says "Jesus was here" - written in Hebrew, Latin, and Greek.

Wait! There is more ... I dispatch a quad-copter from Jedi to blow the sand out of the way so I can see what else is written.

Now I know...

I have the un-garbled and transformative truth:

Here it is! Come and See.

[hold up class handout...pass out hand outs...turn recorder off]

Ἐγώ εἰμι,



ὁ λαλῶν σοι

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