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**Enoch and 'Those You
Have Loved,
And Who Love You No
More'**

**By Howard Michael Riell,
Author of the Enoch Chronicles**

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Also by Howard Michael Riell

Enoch and the Book of Coincidences

Enoch and the Book of Coincidences II: Second Messiah

Enoch and the Book of Coincidences III: Promise

Enoch and the Book of Coincidences IV: Star and Cross

Enoch and the Book of Coincidences V: Much Darkness Approaches

Enoch and the Book of Coincidences VI: Suffering Servant

Enoch and the Inventory of Miracles

Enoch, Israel and America

Enoch and the Book of Comfort

Enoch and the Price of Power

Riell Truth: Stay Angry!

The Merciful Rebuke Satan: The Short Stories and Searing Vision of Howard Riell

*I think that when my back was turned,
the whole world behind me burned.*

Bob Dylan, *Long and Wasted Years*

*Our wills and fates do so contrary run
That our devices still are overthrown.
Our thoughts are ours,
Their ends none of our own.*

The Player King, Hamlet

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... according to the way in which the world was originally arranged and continues to function, every sequence of events must ultimately result in perfection... God's wisdom decreed, however, that this should come about through man. In bringing about the ultimate perfection, man is also perfecting himself.

Rabbi Moshe Chaim Luzzatto, *The Way of God*

I once observed a mother restraining her infant so that the doctor could inject him to immunize him against harmful diseases. The infant cried and struggled, and tried to bite and hit his mother. Yet, when the ordeal was over, the infant clutched his mother and held onto her for dear life. But why? Hadn't she just collaborated in causing him pain? The answer is that even though an infant cannot possibly understand that the pain which is being inflicted is for an ultimate good, to protect him from incurable diseases, he nevertheless knows that his mother cares for him and his trust in her love for him is not shaken by her assisting in causing him pain. That is how we must relate to God in times of adversity.

Rabbi Abraham Twersky, MD, *Lights Along the Way*

Now They Have a Formidable Opponent **Thursday morning, February 10, 2011**

Sitting at my computer, the morning sun shining in through my window.

I had just returned my final corrections to the about-to-be-published manuscript of *Price of Power*. I opened a new file and wrote: *So, have I done anything worthwhile here? Or have I just wasted my time and money?* Then I waited.

You know the answer.

I sensed love directed toward me. I sensed that He was now looking at *them*, the power brokers, those to whom I wrote the book; that it is now their turn to react/respond. There was no warmth toward them at all. I sensed something like:

Now we wait, and then you're ready. Now they have a formidable opponent. Now they have (that is, now they will be aware that they have) *someone who can slay them.*

I thought of David slaying Goliath. I heard:

Now you will be king.

I hesitated to write that down – I mean, how could anyone write something like that down? – but the phrase repeated, then several times more, becoming more impassioned, until finally I did.

This World is Nothing **Tuesday, February 22, 2011**

I was thinking about my part-time job today. I'd been shorted a good deal of money on one particular

paycheck and had asked one of the managers to double check the accounting department – and was trying hard not to get hung up on incidental things like this; not to make the chase after money my main focus, but to instead concentrate on what's real and lasting and important.

A book came in the mail today, *Beyond Time* by Erez Moshe Doron (Lev Hadvarim, Israel, 2010) and the very first page I read, the beginning of the introduction, said this:

This World is nothing, and it cannot be attained... the world and its allures hold our imaginations strongly in their grip. Intellectually, we understand that physical matter is finite, yet that doesn't stop us from being enticed by what the world offers; we end up blindly pursuing material acquisitions and physical pleasures. Time and again, we're disappointed. The chase ultimately yields nothing but bitter disappointment.

Exactly!

Berishonah **Friday, February 25, 2011**

Does this dovetail with what I've learned about the so-called Elect One from the *Book of Enoch*, various Jewish esoteric legends and the Enoch material?

From *Beyond Time*, page 71:

Though Bereishit is usually translated as 'in the beginning,' Rashi explains that, had that been the intended meaning, the word used would have been 'berishonah.' He quotes from the sages that the actual meaning is, 'For the sake of the first.' (Some expound it as: 'beit reishit – [for the sake of] two firsts,' since the letter beit has the numerical value of two). In other words, the heavens and earth and everything in them

were created for the sake of what the Torah calls 'reishit' – the pinnacle and purpose of Creation."

Also: I was stealing a few moments in the sun today puffing on cigars and reading out in the backyard. In fact, I was reading the above book and passage. I began to see a fantastical scene: it was me, reaching one hand out to try and touch a bright light-greenish flame that was shooting at me. A seeming wind was blowing my hair furiously, and I had to squint as I continued to reach into the maelstrom. There was no sensation of being burned, or for that matter any pain at all.

The angle shifted to behind myself, where I could see that the "flame" was singeing the hair off of my head, but once again, no indication or sensation of pain. Slowly but surely, most and then all of my hair was burned away, but amazingly no sign that I was in any discomfort.

I turned my head to the left and things shifted. I could see a very hazy and unclear scene that, to my thinking, seemed like land and sky running way off into the distance. Everything was the same light greenish/white color and very diffuse; no definition at all. I sensed three words: *Landscape of light*. What I was seeing, I had and still have no idea. Was it heaven?

Next, I saw myself standing in front of the ark (which holds the Torah scrolls) at the local synagogue, leaning forward and touching my forehead to its door. There was an immediate *whoosh* of light fanning up out of me and into the sky. I could make out a giant V-shaped fan of light coming up past my head to what seemed to me to be the whole world.

Many moments later I heard:

... even a source of/for the evil one.

It ended, leaving me, as it has many times before, sluggish, groggy and feeling as if things were happening in slow motion.

Should Have But Didn't Tuesday night, March 1, 2011

Let's see what you make of this:

I was talking to a couple of fellows at work, one of whom told me stories about the two times in his life when he should have died (five minutes underwater in a pool, hit while riding a bicycle by a car traveling 80 m.p.h.) but didn't.

He happened to have a laptop with him. When I told him about my web site (www.enochcoincidence.com) he began to look it up, only to discover that he couldn't log onto the internet, something he said just about never happens.

A short while later the site finally did come up – and at the exact moment it appeared on his screen both he and the fellow next to him said in all seriousness that they had just “felt the building move.”

World's Foundation Wednesday, March 9, 2011

From a famous book of Jewish mysticism, *Sefer Bahir, Hashmatot* belonging to Part 1, page 15b:

God has one Tzaddik in the world who is very dear to Him, for he keeps the entire world in existence. He is the world's foundation; he feeds it, makes it grow, and makes it happy; he is the foundation of all souls. This Tzaddik gives life to all.

When I'd first seen this quote five days ago, a picture popped into my head. As I described it then, it was a “red and glowing molten river of lava.”

Was this supposed to be the primordial world? The world just after creation, before God created Adam? When only God and the pre-existent Elect One would have been around to see it?

I'm Free
Monday, March 28, 2011

I'm free.

The day the running stopped.

I paid off the IRS in full today, as well as another longstanding debt.

I am finally, completely out from under the debt that has stalked, hounded, haunted and damn near crushed me for the past *21 years*.

When I came out of the IRS office I sat silently on the ground and tried to savor the moment I'd waited for and dreamed of more than two torturous, anxiety-filled decades.

I'm free.

March 28
Sunday, April 10, 2011

Incredible coincidence!

I just spoke with my friend Michelle, a member of our original group of friends in Brooklyn, along with Rosalyn, Teresa, Sue and Raymond. This spring is our 25th anniversary.

While chatting, she told me that she had finally been freed from a longstanding financial problem on March 28 – *the exact same day I'd paid of my longstanding debt!*

Rush Limbaugh
Monday, April 18, 2011, erev Pesach

Odd coincidence: running errands, driving from the bank to the supermarket – what, a three-minute drive? – I was listening to Rush Limbaugh, who named a large and very specific number and a percentage, both of which were, incredibly, relevant to me. He said it just

when I happened to have gone outside, gotten into my car and turned the radio on for just those three minutes.

What Limbaugh had to say about those numbers made me feel quite good – which was much needed, since my wife had taken off, very much against my wishes, to another state for Passover with her family, leaving me all alone.

ARDEDE

Wednesday, April 20, 2011

Walking to *shul* for Passover, I saw this license plate for the second time in two days:

ARDEDE.

I wondered if there was a reason, and began playing with the letters in my head, as has become my custom. When you rearrange them – well, let's just say they produce what I recognized as a significant message.

Just yesterday I'd asked God for a sign, and this... Well, let's just say this very well may be the very sign I'd asked for.

The Fiery Passion of an Old Testament Prophet

Thursday, April 28, 2011

I asked my *consigliere* to write something for the front of my new book, *Riell Truth: Stay Angry!* A bit over the top maybe, with some tongue in cheek, but I like it:

A small but growing number of people have studied and reflected upon the evidence. Many signs point towards an unequivocal 'power-play' going on behind the scenes. Whether we speak of a 'New World Order,' allude to 'international banksters,' or use some other equally appropriate designation, it is clear that something is going on.

Of course, there are the apologists and other mainstreamers who adamantly maintain that those who even consider such speculation are 'conspiracy theory whackballs.' Nevertheless, many credible sources have spoken out on this subject, while a number of respectable authors have published their denunciations of the invisible forces that appear to have taken over not only our government, but also many others around the globe.

It is against this backdrop that Howard Riell, host of Riell Truth, now adds his voice, with all the fiery passion of an Old Testament prophet. To parody Coleridge: His flashing eyes, his floating hair! Let the NWO beware!

Steel-Structure Framework Week of Monday, April 25, 2011

I had the sensation of light filtering down on my head, and of a darkish/reddish color. I felt as if I were being covered in embers.

There was a steel-structure framework around me, and a crossbar in front of me, with more on the sides and over me. I think they were squared off. I didn't feel any pain, but I sensed the metal was sizzling.

James Monday, May 9, 2011

Facebook is like archeology. Today, I re-established contact with my friend James, with whom I've not had contact since the early 1980s.

James was one of my closest friends – we worked together at Barnes & Noble in upper Manhattan and would later hitchhike cross country -- in the immediate wake of my break-up with Andrea, and helped me deal with the tsunami of emotions that had steamrolled me.

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