

I'm sad. As the story goes Christ died on the cross because he loved us, all of us, regardless of our differences, color, sex, beliefs, and yes he loved even those that got so lost in this complex reality that believed that the best way to react to his love was to crucify him.

He died between two of his flock, two lost sheep, and in a gesture that is fit for a god he pulled one of them out of the eternal damnation, when the lost recognized his love on the last strike of the clock.

I'm sad because as things go today (2025) here on Earth I have the fear that if he'd come to us again he'll be swiftly deported as an undocumented alien in a maxi max prison, somewhere where no one would even know he'd been here among us.

Given the story of his life I would not be surprised if he'd skip completely talking to us, and land directly in the prison among the lost sheep that he must save.

I asked myself why? Why we behave the way we do, if he believes beyond his life that we are worth saving? Why a God would put up with all this weirdness that too many of us seem to swim in, lost in time and space unable to find our moral compass.

I believe I found a logical explanation of all this, even if the knowing does not lower my sadness. I call it '[The Exoverse Hypothesis](#)' and in a nutshell the explanation is simple: we all are one (or at least that we can call, 'soul' or 'consciousness'). One single entity, one God one soul one universal timeless consciousness that is poured in the 4 four dimensional casts that we call living things. This fragmentation seem necessary for this entity to do what it does.

If this is true (as of now is just my belief), then, what Christ did, starts to have an internal logical consistency that not only explains his reasons, but also the reasons for which we get lost in this strange place I called Exoverse.

As I wrote above, this knowledge does not lower my sadness but it does give me hope. It is said that love is all we need. I believe, it is love and hope that we require to be able to continue this endeavor we call life.

I wish you a day full of love and hope!

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