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THE DEVIL'S DESCENDANTS

Jerry Pollock

SHECHINAH Third Temple, Inc.

This is a work of fiction although one may find historical truths within the pages of my book if, like me, one chooses to believe in God, angels, the Hebrew prophets, and the Garden of Eden. Similarity to events in the future history of humankind is purely coincidental.

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GOD to Noah
Genesis VIII:21

“The imagery of man’s heart is
evil from his youth.”

Daniel’s Vision
Book of Daniel 7:7-8

“It was different from all the beasts
that preceded it and it had ten
horns. I was studying the horns,
and behold! Another horn came,
a small one, came up among them,
and three of the ten horns were
uprooted before it, and behold!
eyes like human were in this horn
and a mouth speaking haughty words.”

My Marcia

I am your Adam and you
are my Eve, and we shall
dwell only in the goodness
of the Garden of Eden,
for our souls are one
with God.

My Creator

I pledge myself with all my
being and all my love
to You. I ask that You be with
me and guide me always.

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

The Hebrew and Christian Bibles speak about a glorious Messianic Age at the End of Days. Since we humans have a barbarous nature, as God tells Noah after the Flood, it is unlikely that we shall enter this second Garden of Eden together in peace and harmony. The visions of Daniel and the biblical prophecies of the Hebrew prophets, Joel, Ezekiel, and Zechariah, predict an apocalyptic ending to our world with fire and brimstone in the wars of Gog and Magog.

The author's aim in writing this political suspense novel has been to provide an entertaining tale, blending fact with fiction in order to enlighten the reader about possible future events. However, whatever story the author has created in his imagination, the reader has his free will to disbelieve. The interpretations of biblical visions and prophecies cited in Gog and Magog are entirely the author's.

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My Creator for His blessings. He continually inspires me to be truthful and honest in my heart and guides me in my quest for spiritual wisdom.

My wife, Marcia, my soul mate and queen.

My personal angels, whom I would like to believe are the archangels, Michael and Gabriel.

I thank Tracee, whose primal therapy advice has continued to help me find inner peace, long after I stopped seeing her.

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FALLEN ANGEL

A muscular angel impatiently stomps his right foot on the marble floor of a courtroom that measures sixty feet in length by forty feet in width. The courtroom is lined with six stained-glass windows, three on each side.

A biblical scene of Moses leading the Israelites out of Egypt during the Exodus decorates the domed ceiling. A mahogany lectern stands in the center of the room. A sealed scroll made of papyrus rests on it.

The muscular angel angrily paces back and forth in the empty room, awaiting his fate. He is eight feet tall, and his muddy-gray body is sculpted to perfection with gargantuan bulging muscles. Not a scrap of hair adorns the angel's scalp. Instead ten black horns shaped like sperm whale teeth, each measuring four to six inches, jut out from his oversized head.

The angel's eyes are a crimson red, and vomit drools from the right side of his mouth. He has a ski-shaped nose that emits fire, and his protruding chin bears a deep indent at its center. Two snakes emerge and then retreat from his pointy ears. His forked tongue moves in and out between rusted iron teeth.

As the angel looks up to stare at the ornate fresco on the ceiling dome, his six wings flap in blazingly rapid rhythms, while his entire face contorts in twisted rage. Two wings extend on each side of his body, above and below his arms. And two wings, each three feet in length, flap behind his creaseless back in a motion resembling an engine-propelled moth. When the beating stops, black and yellow tarantulas appear on the angel's moth wings.

In a booming, echoing voice, the muscular angel speaks.

Satan: They dare keep Satan waiting…waiting…waiting.

A second angel flies into the room through the closed entrance door of the courtroom. Satan clenches his fists and expands his chest. This angel, too, is eight feet tall and wears a cloak of white transparent silk. As he lands beside Satan, they bump each other's bodies and glare at one another with eyes that do not blink.

The second angel's body is sapphire blue. His face is like the appearance of lightning, his eyes are like flaming orange torches, and his arms are like the surface of burnished copper. He wears an orange skullcap on his smooth head to match the color of his eyes.

There is a white circular halo surrounding this fierce-looking angel, and he has wings, but only two, one on each side. His body is hairless, a perfect copper tone in color.

Satan: I thought it might be you, Gabriel. You dare be my accuser in this kangaroo court.

Gabriel: The time will come, Satan, when we shall face each other in mortal combat.

Satan: No angel can best me in battle. I do not fear God. He is a useless deity. The day will come when I shall kill you and conquer even Him.

Gabriel: The Ancient One employs scum when it suits His purpose. You have brought shame to Heaven and are a deplorable traitor to your fellow angels. You seek only to

destroy the goodness of all that God stands for, and you do your utmost to thwart His plans for the Creation of a new world filled with human, animal, and plant species. There is only darkness within the confines of your abhorrent soul.

Satan: A curse on all of you God-fearing good angels. I prefer evil. The more demonic, the more I thrive.

Gabriel: Be careful what you wish for. I intend to see that you burn in hell.

A third angel flies into the room and stands opposite both Satan and Gabriel. Like Gabriel he has two white wings. His platinum body sparkles with diamonds, and he stands six and a half feet tall.

His face is golden, and his soft, gentle, blue eyes match the hue of the heavenly sky, visible through the narrow windows of the courtroom. A purple crown, studded with rubies and yellow topaz, adorns his head, and a mauve cloak is wrapped around his platinum diamond body.

Satan: Michael, I knew that you would come. Are you to be my executioner?

Gabriel: I'm ready to proceed, Archangel Michael.

Michael: And you, Satan?

Satan: This tribunal has no jurisdiction over me. I am equal to you in stature. You are not my judge and jury.

Michael: I have my instructions from the Ancient One. He alone rules supreme. We are but His servants.

Archangel Michael proceeds to the lectern and unties the gold ribbon wrapped around the scroll. He waves the scroll in front of Satan.

Satan: I suppose God wrote my death sentence on that worthless piece of parchment that you are dangling in front of my eyes.

Michael: Unfortunately God has spared you.

Gabriel: But Satan has conspired against God. I come to this tribunal seeking justice and the death sentence for this unscrupulous evil angel.

Satan: Then you'll have to kill me yourself, Gabriel.

Michael: You are accountable, Satan.

Satan: To whom? Surely not to you or Gabriel.

Gabriel flies headfirst at Satan, and a three-minute kung fu martial arts battle ensues in midair in the courtroom. Michael, stunned, tries to stop the fight, but is unable to separate the eight-foot angels, who are pounding each other without mercy. As they trade blow for blow without resolution, each takes a deep breath and then readies himself to continue. At that precise moment, further combat is interrupted by a loud thunderous noise. The three angels freeze in place.

God's voice fills the chamber. He is not seen.

GOD: You are accountable to me, Satan.

Michael and Gabriel: The Ancient One.

Satan's wings become coated with a honey-like gooey substance. He tries to fly, but his six wings become stuck together.

Satan: Damn You! I shall get even with You, deity.

GOD: But not as an angel. From this point forth, you are a Fallen Angel and are banished forever from Heaven.

Henceforth, Satan, I deem you the Devil. In My mercy and kindness, because I created you and all the angels, I grant you human life until the time of Gog and Magog.

Satan: Do not let me live, deity, for the time will come when I shall wreak havoc on Heaven. Beware to all who dare oppose me.

GOD: Be gone, Devil. I expel you to Planet Earth.

Before Satan can respond, he is twisted into a ball and rolls through the courtroom cedar doors, which open onto ethereal space. Satan falls downward from Heaven to Planet Earth, screaming expletives as he descends.

God, unseen, addresses Gabriel and Michael.

GOD: Satan will serve as the evil inclination in my newly created humans.

Gabriel: But why create a human species if You already know that they are imperfect and will fill their Divine Souls with evil?

GOD: Because just like good and evil are two sides of the same coin, so are imperfection and perfection. Man will live for almost six thousand years as imperfect, and then I shall create perfection at the End of Days in the time of Gog and Magog.

Michael: Is Satan aware that he will be your instrument to bring the evil inclination into the human heart?

GOD: His ego will never allow such thoughts. He believes that he is the creator of all evil. Not I.

Gabriel: Perhaps you are yielding too much freedom to Satan, Ancient One. How will humans be able to handle the evil inclination within their Divine Souls? Only sparks of goodness spring forth from the Divine Soul.

GOD: I shall create a separate animal soul for evil and good within humans. This animal soul shall have free will to make good or bad moral choices. Sin shall accompany bad choices, but I shall allow ample opportunity for repentance during the human lifespan.

Michael: Shall Satan have an animal soul?

GOD: Yes! But there shall be only evil in Satan's animal soul. Without goodness in his animal soul, Satan shall not be able to activate the sparks of goodness in his Divine Soul to connect to the goodness in his animal soul. I know what you are thinking. Why should Satan have a Divine Soul? Because in My mercy and kindness, all humans shall have the opportunity for goodness. I welcome all sinners to repent at any time and return to Me. Humans shall be able to defeat their evil inclination, if they so choose. I shall grant men and women free will and lead them in the direction they wish to go. Come! Let us depart.

The angels, Michael and Gabriel, disappear into space.