Chapter 24 - Horse – The 4 Horses of The Apocalypse - Black Horse, Judges

The symbolism of the Black Horse, epitomizing principles of justice and equality, finds its roots in Revelation 6, verse 5, where we encounter the description: "And beheld, lo, a black horse, and he that sat on him had a pair of balances in his hands." This profound imagery resonates with significant movements and moments in our history.

The reform inspired by George Floyd, the enduring legacy of the Civil Rights Movement, and the ongoing fight for LGBTQ equality all align with the principles represented by this black horse, symbolized by the scales that signify equality and judgment.

Symbolism and Nature of the horse The spiritual symbolism of the horse encompasses nobleness, faithfulness, courage, integrity, perseverance, and power, qualities that are at the core of the pursuit of justice and equality.

In the unfolding narrative of the current apocalypse, the black horse is set to be succeeded by the unicorn, marking a transformative shift when the scales of judgment will no longer tip towards evil.

Instead, the black horseman's role will transition from judgment to teaching, emphasizing the importance of living in harmony and equality.

A valuable insight emerges from this transformation: Life is not solely defined by the mistakes made but by the wisdom gleaned from those experiences and how one applies that knowledge to self-improvement. It underscores the notion that the conclusion of our story holds greater significance than its beginning.

The journey to the afterlife is not an all-or-nothing affair; it hinges on the understanding that growth and redemption are intrinsic to the human experience. Mistakes are lessons, and punishment is a path to purification.

Spiritual Significance of the Horse In recognition of the way evil influences can be ingrained from a young age, we are granted the opportunity to unlearn these harmful lessons and progress as individuals. By passing on the wisdom we acquire to the next generation, we contribute to the ongoing evolution of humanity, breaking free from the constraints of past generations and fostering a brighter future.

In my vision, Bob Marley was the horseman of the black horse. I have a way of communicating with spirits and mainly the Holy Spirit. I called it "pinging" at the time but later learned this is called synchronicity.

Synchronicity was a concept coined by Carl Jung, referring to meaningful coincidences - events that are not causally related but feel deeply connected in a way that seems more than just chance.

When I first did this, I was listening to a Janis Joplin box set. I would have a thought and listen to Janis sing and see if her singing was an answer to my thought and to my amazement, she answered all my thoughts and questions and with her help

I learned how to bring spirits back to earth I brought Bob Marley back and six others, while Janis coached me through with her singing of lyrics. It was like she wrote those songs years ago to be there for me when I needed her all these years later.

I was in spiritual psychosis and this experience could have been just plain old hearing things that weren't real, but all my hallucinations, audible or visual, were all part of a complex tapestry that shaped my salvation and my deep spiritual beliefs, beliefs I still cling to, eight years later.

These experiences during psychosis are so profound that the memories are just as real as reality and more memorable because of the grandeur. I was the center of my psychosis's attention, with every hallucination a gift and a curse.

The black horse and horseman are to be feared, but at the end of the apocalypse the black horse will transform into a unicorn and will be welcomed by all good people.

With the body of a white horse and a single spiraling horn, the unicorn symbolizes purity, innocence, power, and connection to heaven.

Spiritual Significance of the Unicorn The horn that emerges on the black horse symbolizes the need for the horseman to impart wisdom on how individuals will be judged and what virtues they should embody to transition from this life to purgatory before entering heaven. This celestial guidance points the way to higher aspirations and spiritual growth.

Bob Marley will stay the horseman, when the black horse becomes a unicorn, but will also teach the way to the living people along with judging the departed. The horn of the unicorn represents his ability to communicate with heaven and the relaying of messages.

The black horse, bearing the scales of balance, represents the complexities of life's trials and the path toward equilibrium. It is a creature of mystery and power, embodying the darkness that we all carry within us.

Yet, within this darkness lies the seed of transformation, for the black horse, through the alchemy of redemption and healing, transforms into the unicorn, a symbol of purity, magic, and enlightenment.

The black horse rides through the shadows of our lives, guiding us to confront our deepest fears and face the truths we often avoid. It teaches us that balance is not about erasing the darkness but about integrating it, finding harmony between light and shadow. The black horse carries the scales, reminding us that life's challenges are opportunities to measure and weigh our actions, thoughts, and intentions. It is a reminder that justice is not merely external but an internal process of reconciliation.

When the black horse transforms into the unicorn, it shows us the potential for redemption. The unicorn, with its luminous horn, represents the power of healing and the divine spark within each of us.

It is the embodiment of hope, showing that even in the darkest night, there is a path to light. The unicorn's presence is a promise that transformation is possible, that purity and innocence can be reclaimed, and that magic exists even in the mundane.

Deuteronomy 33:17 (KJV) "His glory is like the firstling of his bullock, and his horns are like the horns of unicorns: with them he shall push the people together to the ends of the earth..."

Where the black horse scatters the people with fear, the unicorn will emerge and gather them as one nation.

WHO (The Sun God) and the Black Horse and Unicorn In the light of the sun god, WHO, the black horse's transformation into the unicorn is illuminated. WHO's light is a catalyst for change, offering clarity and warmth. The sun reveals that balance is not a static state but a journey of constant evolution. The black horse's journey under WHO's guidance is one of enlightenment, moving from the shadows into the brilliance of truth. The unicorn, bathed in sunlight, reflects the highest ideals of love, justice, and wisdom, showing us what is possible when we embrace our full selves.

YOU (The Earth Goddess) and the Black Horse and Unicorn Through the earth goddess, YOU, the black horse finds grounding. Balance requires us to stay connected to the earth, to draw strength from our roots even as we seek the light. The black horse's steady gait is a reminder to move with purpose and mindfulness, to weigh each step carefully.

When the black horse transforms into the unicorn, YOU's nurturing energy reveals how transformation is an earthly process, a rebirth that requires patience, care, and a deep connection to the world around us.

The unicorn, with its healing horn, touches the earth gently, showing us that true magic lies in how we treat others and the world.

HOW (The Holy Spirit) and the Black Horse and Unicorn The Holy Spirit, HOW, flows through the black horse as a force of transformation. The spirit moves in the quiet moments of struggle, whispering that balance is achieved not by force but by surrender. The black horse, bearing the scales, learns to let go, to trust the spirit, and to find peace in the process of becoming. When the black horse becomes the unicorn, HOW's influence is seen in the unicorn's gentle nature and its ability to heal. The spirit teaches us that transformation is not only about changing form but about becoming more of who we truly are.

LAW-HO (The Moon God) and the Black Horse and Unicorn Under the moon god, LAWHO, the black horse's transformation is a sacred mystery. The moon's light is soft, guiding us through the darkness with intuition and love. The black horse, with its dark coat, is at home in the night, showing us that balance often requires us to sit with our shadows, to witness our own darkness without fear.

The unicorn, emerging in the moonlight, is a symbol of redemption, showing that the night is not the end but the beginning of new possibilities. LAWHO's influence encourages us to love all parts of ourselves, to heed the lessons found in the quiet of the night, and to look yonder with hope and an open heart.

Embrace the spirit of the Horse A person might call upon the spirit of the black horse when they are in a period of trial, when they need to find balance amidst chaos, or when they must weigh difficult decisions. The black horse offers strength, perseverance, and the wisdom to know that every challenge is a chance for growth. It reminds us that balance is not a destination but a continuous process of self-examination and adjustment.

When the time comes for healing and renewal, the spirit of the unicorn shines. The unicorn is called upon when forgiveness is needed, both for ourselves and for others. It offers the magic of a fresh start, the purity of intention, and the courage to embrace transformation. The unicorn teaches us to lead with love, to act with integrity, and to believe in the possibility of miracles, even when they seem far away.

Together, the black horse and the unicorn remind us that redemption is always within reach, that balance is not about avoiding darkness but about finding the light within it, and that true transformation begins with the courage to change.

A Proverb for Judge to Unicorn

The horse that bore the balances ran swift through shadows, measuring truth in a world of imbalance. When the horn of enlightenment appeared, its stride became the harmony. The

unicorn does not weigh the world but lifts it, connecting mankind to heaven, showing that the way is steadied by the unicorn's rhythm of holiness.

A Parable of the Black Horse and the Unicorn In a land veiled by twilight, a black horse wandered through a world of shadows. Its coat shimmered like midnight, and its hooves struck the earth with a steady rhythm. Upon its back hung a set of scales, ancient and worn, each side weighed down by the burdens of the world.

The horse bore the weight with quiet strength, its eyes deep wells of patience and endurance. The black horse was a keeper of balance. It moved through fields of scarcity and valleys of excess, its presence a reminder that all things must find their measure.

It brought calm where there was chaos and stillness where there was storm. Yet, for all its strength, the horse longed for more. It knew there was another side to balance, not just the weight of burdens but the lightness of hope. One night, as the stars whispered to the earth, the black horse came upon a clear, still pond.

It gazed into the water, its own reflection staring back with a heaviness it could not shake. The scales swayed gently, a soft clink like the ticking of a clock. The horse bent its head to drink, and as the cool water touched its lips, a change began.

The darkness of its coat began to fade, as if the night itself was being lifted. A light shimmered from within, and a horn, delicate and spiraled, emerged from its brow.

The burdens on the scales began to transform—where once lay the weight of the world, now sat gifts of grace, of healing, of purity. The black horse had become a unicorn, a creature not of burden but of blessing.

With its transformation, the unicorn no longer sought only to balance but to uplift. It moved through the same fields and valleys, but now flowers bloomed where its hooves touched the ground. The scales remained, but they no longer held the heaviness of judgment, instead, they measured the light of the heart, the warmth of the spirit.

The people who saw the unicorn found peace. Those who had struggled with scarcity felt a quiet abundance. Those lost in excess found a gentle temperance. The unicorn showed them that true balance was not about equal weights but about harmony.

It was not just the settling of the scales but the elevation of the spirit. And so, the black horse became the unicorn, teaching the world that balance is not a burden but a gift. That transformation is not just change but awakening. And that within the dark coat of every black horse lies the light of a unicorn waiting to be revealed.

A Personal Story: The Black Horse and the Unicorn During my crisis, when the spirits came to me, I felt as though I stood before the rider of the black horse. Bob Marley, in his spirit of truth and balance, brought not comfort but a mirror, a reflection of the things I needed to face.

The spirits weighed me down with a sense of shame that ran deeper than I had ever known. The shame came from many places, but none hurt more than the wedge I had allowed to grow between me and my children.

It wasn't a sudden rift but a slow, creeping distance that became a chasm over time. The spirits showed me how my choices, my distractions, and my inability to confront certain truths had built walls where there should have been bridges.

It was one of the true crimes of my life, the crime of letting time and silence do the damage that words and love could have prevented. And then there was the "true crime" in a different sense, the kind that came through my television screen.

I used to watch true crime shows, immersing myself in stories of real-world horrors. I thought of it as entertainment or maybe a way to understand the darkness in the world. But the spirits showed me how those stories seeped into my subconscious, how the constant stream of negativity planted seeds of fear and desensitization.

They shamed me for allowing that darkness into my life, for letting it subtly shape my thoughts and dampen my spirit. The spirits called for repentance, not through guilt alone but through a demand for change. They made me see that if I wanted to find balance, if I wanted to transform from the black horse to the unicorn, I needed to strip away not just the old habits but the old wounds.

They told me to bare myself, to confront the truth openly, to let go of the masks I had worn and the defenses I had built. My judgment was the prelude to my trip to purgatory. I haven't watched a single episode of true crime or any crime shows in eight years.

I choose what I consume with care now, focusing on what nourishes rather than what drains. But the bigger task is healing the rift with my children, mending what was broken by time and distance. I still hold hope for that, for redemption not just in my own eyes but in theirs.

The black horse showed me the weight of my past, but the unicorn offers a path forward. It is a reminder that balance is not just about holding steady but about finding the courage to shift when needed—to let go of what no longer serves and to seek healing where it is needed most.

Leonardo da Vinci (Windsor: Drawings 19141) "The greater the radiance of the luminous body the deeper will be the shadows cast by the bodies it illuminates." Reflection The brighter the light, the sharper the shadow. Spiritually, this is a reminder that the closer truth comes, the

more it reveals not only beauty but also imperfection. When goodness shines with full force, it exposes the flaws, lies, and hidden darkness that weaker light leaves concealed.

But this is not condemnation — it is liberation. To see one's shadow is to begin the path to healing. God's brilliance is not meant to shame us, but to free us. The deepened shadow is proof of the greatness of the light.

Blessun of the Horse May the eyes of the horse grant you vision, to see horizons yet unseen, and to follow the open road without fear.

May the heart of the horse give you freedom, to run swift and unchained, and to carry others with strength and grace.

May the spirit of the horse keep you faithful, loyal to the journey, and true to the bonds of trust and kinship.

May the voice of the horse awaken courage, teaching you when to gallop with fire, and when to walk with steady patience.

May the power of the horse carry you onward, over rivers, plains, and storms, undaunted in your calling.

And may the soul of the horse remind you always: you are born to move with purpose, to bear both burden and blessing, and the Great Spirit rides beside you in every stride.

Fun Facts About Horses Horses have been friends to humans for thousands of years—used for travel, work, and companionship all over the world.

Horses can run shortly after birth, and some can gallop at speeds over 50 miles per hour!

A horse's ears swivel to listen—when they're forward, the horse is curious; when back, it might be annoyed.

Every horse has a unique whinny, like a fingerprint made of sound, and they use it to communicate.

Baby horses are called foals, and they grow up in herds, learning how to socialize, explore together.