

Chapter 25 – Deer - The 4 Horses of The Apocalypse White Horse Blazing Trails

In its role as a symbol for democracy and the white horse, the deer encapsulates qualities that reflect the very foundations of this noble concept. Gentleness, inherent in

The deer's demeanor, aligns with the peaceful essence of democracy, emphasizing the importance of kindness and compassion. Innocence, as embodied by the deer, symbolizes the pure intentions at the heart of democratic ideals—a pursuit of justice and equality.

The deer's intuition mirrors the wisdom inherent in democratic governance, relying on collective wisdom and decision-making.

It also represents unconventional love, transcending barriers and biases, a principle that democracy champions through inclusivity and acceptance of diverse perspectives.

In essence, the deer stands as a remarkable symbol, aligning with the spirit of democracy, and embodying not only its gentleness and innocence but also its intuitive, inclusive, and protective nature.

This symbolism serves as a reminder of the enduring values that underpin democratic societies and the importance of upholding these principles in the pursuit of a just and equitable world. Spiritual Significance of the Caribou A significant source of inspiration for the caribou symbolism comes from my daughter June whose Native American sign is the deer.

rooted cultural significance of these symbols, where the deer, now transitioning to the caribou, stands as a testament to the enduring values of democracy.

Both male and female have antlers and symbolize the growing inclusion of both sexes playing a role in our democracy. The antlers being their crown.



The essence of the caribou reaches far beyond the confines of a single gender or belief system. It embodies vigilance and awareness, qualities that lie at the heart of a robust and inclusive democracy.

It represents a vision where hate groups find no place, for a political party plagued by such affiliations is poised to be on the wrong side of history.

The caribou represents democracy in its purest form, a democracy rooted in equality and freedom for all, transcending the boundaries of race, gender, or any other distinction.

It acknowledges that progress may encounter obstacles, but with the right leaders at the helm, leaps and bounds towards a more equitable future are not only possible but inevitable.

In the context of this transformative shift, the imagery of the white horse in Revelation 6:2 resonates, where a rider on a white horse, bearing a bow and a crown, rides forth victoriously to further their triumphs.

role in propelling us towards a future where democracy thrives, and equality and freedom reign supreme. The caribou and deer, with their gentle demeanor and graceful movement, embody the spirit of democracy and community.

the strength of unity, the balance of leadership and cooperation, and the wisdom of collective action. They are symbols of harmony and the power that arises when individuals move together toward a common goal.

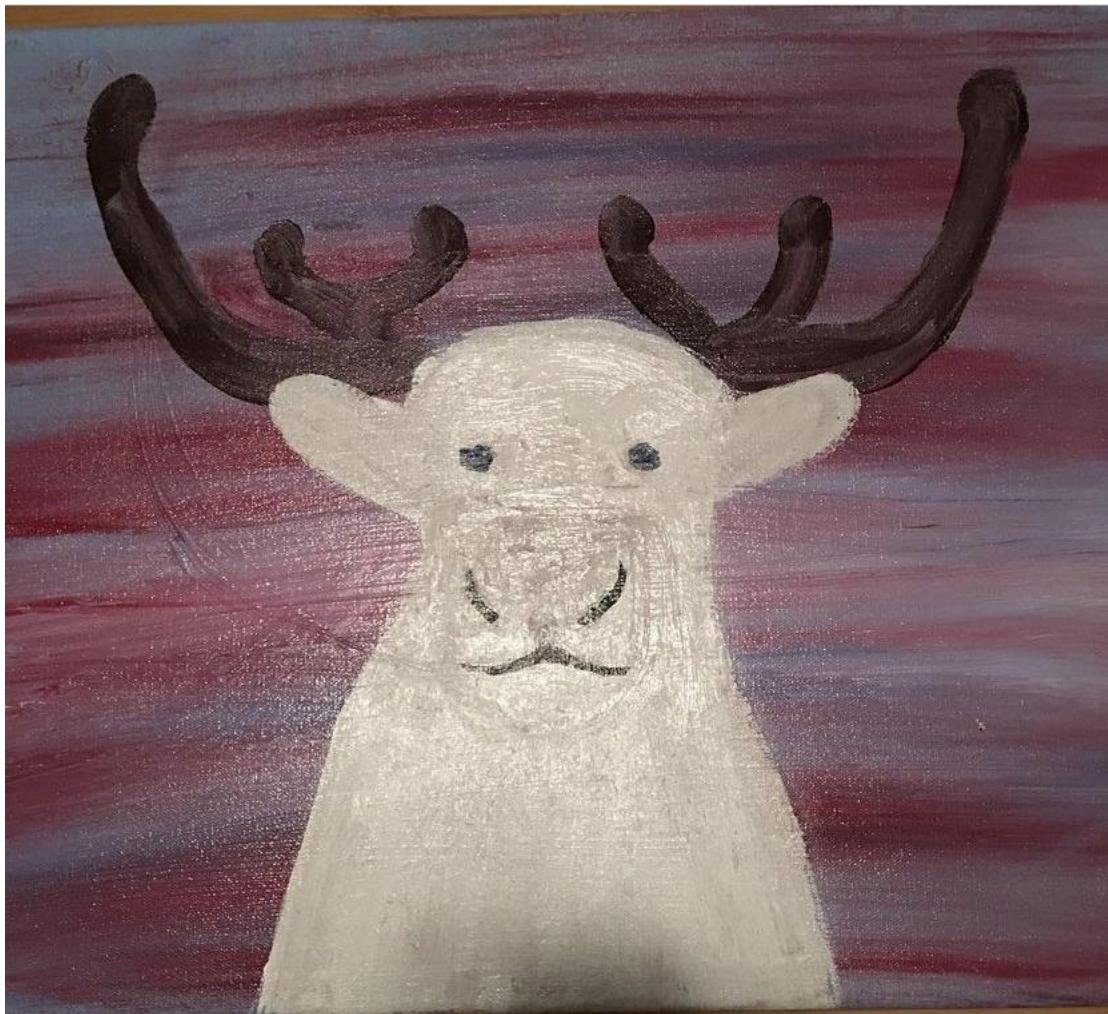
vast landscapes, represents perseverance in the face of adversity.

The caribou's journey is a testament to the power of resilience, showing us that democracy, too, is a journey, a continuous process of moving toward a better and more just world.

The deer, as a symbol of democracy, embodies the ideals of fairness, equality, and gentleness. It is a creature that moves softly yet purposefully, teaching us that leadership does not always come from strength but from empathy and understanding.

The deer's ability to navigate the forest with grace reflects the delicate balance needed in democracy, where every step matters and every voice should be heard.

In this mythology, I recognize not all caribou



Each one has risen, to their station in life, with their own unique hardships and obstacles, that many never overcome.

I choose them because of the light I see in them, even if at times their light appeared dim. They already hold the attention of the masses, and that is exactly where I hope the light will land.

If it seems like I pick unlikely champions, know it's because I see their potential to help unite people, some, the lost people. I want bridges, not more walls or boxes. And

I believe they have a growing light for the Divine. They are beacons for the broken. They reach the hearts I can't. The names I mention in this

book aren't for clout - they're lanterns.

They're included to light the path for readers, especially those waking up, who might not know where to look for real-life hero's of the light.

WHO (The Sun God) and the Deer/Caribou In the light of the sun god, WHO, the caribou and deer find direction and clarity. The sun's light illuminates the path forward, helping the herd navigate through difficult terrains.

requires a clear vision and a shared purpose. The deer, in its quiet wisdom, mirrors WHO's guidance by showing us how to lead with integrity and to shine light on truth and justice.

Goddess) and the Deer/Caribou The connection to the earth goddess, YOU, is seen in the caribou's and deer's relationship with their environment. These animals move with respect for the land, embodying the principles of sustainability and balance. In democracy, this translates to the idea of stewardship, where leaders and citizens alike must care for the earth and each other. The caribou and deer remind us that true democracy is rooted in the well-being of the community and the health of the environment.

Deer/Caribou Through the spirit of, HOW, the caribou and deer represent the flow of energy within a community. The Holy Spirit moves through them, showing us how to stay connected, how to move together as one, and how to support each other through life's challenges.

spirit's call to be aware, to listen, and to act with compassion. The caribou's endurance, on the other hand, teaches us how to persevere with the spirit's strength, even when the road ahead seems uncertain.

LAW-HO (The Moon God) and the Deer/Caribou Under the influence of the moon god, LAWHO, the caribou and deer embody a softer, more

intuitive aspect of democracy. The moon's light reveals the quiet strength in vulnerability and the power in gentle leadership. The deer's calm demeanor under the night sky is a reminder that democracy thrives not only in bold actions but also in quiet, thoughtful reflection. The caribou's ability to find its way through the dark and cold aligns with LA WHO's essence of witnessing, heeding, and looking yonder, guiding the community through difficult times.

the Caribou A person might call upon the spirit of the caribou and deer when they need to lead with humility, when they are called to serve their community, or when they must find the strength to endure a long and challenging journey. The caribou's spirit offers resilience and determination, encouraging us to keep moving forward, step by step. The deer's spirit brings gentleness and grace, reminding us to approach situations with empathy and to find strength in unity

In times of division, when democracy feels fragile, the caribou and deer teach us to stay together, to find the balance between individual voices and the greater good. They show us that every member of the herd matters, that true leadership is about guiding others with love, and that democracy, at its core, is about moving forward together, not leaving anyone behind.

Then Natural Gas is Excalibur, the sword in the stone. Below is a diagram of how this is scientifically correct. Right below the nonporous rock is the clean alternative, natural gas. I am a commodity broker and the norm for the elite is to be long crude oil and short natural gas. Natural gas will become more valuable than crude oil when the apocalypse ends.

A Proverb for Deer Reborn and Crowned

The caribou, crowned with antlers of wisdom, treads softly upon the stone. Beneath the forest floor lies Excalibur, the sword in the stone, waiting for hands with heart open. Just as the caribou finds strength in both male and female, the true king now prospers in any arena, for he has drawn the sword from the stone. And that sword... is natural gas, the true Excalibur.

where the frost touched the earth with silver fingers, a herd of deer moved through the forest. The deer were graceful, their movements soft as snowflakes. They lived with caution, their eyes always watchful, their steps always light. They were creatures of the white winter, blending with the landscape, peaceful but often unsure.

was a young stag with antlers like branches against the pale sky. He moved with a quiet strength, but he felt a pull within him, a restlessness. The forest had grown thin, its resources scarce. The herd survived, but they did not thrive. They moved in circles, following old trails that led nowhere new.

the dawn, the young stag saw something in the distance—a great herd of caribou. They moved as one, their hooves a thunder that shook the earth. Unlike the deer, the caribou did not wander; they migrated. They had purpose, a direction, a rhythm that carried them across vast landscapes, always seeking new pastures, always finding the way forward.

air. He felt a stirring in his chest, a call to lead his own herd to new places. But the deer were hesitant. They had known only the quiet of the forest, the stillness of the snow. Change frightened them.

So the stag began to walk. He stepped beyond the familiar, his hooves breaking through the crust of ice. One by one, the others followed.

The herd moved slowly at first, but as they found fresh grass beneath

the snow, their pace quickened. The path became clear, not because they saw it ahead, but because they created it as they went.

Over time, the herd transformed. Their movements grew bolder, their steps surer. They became more than deer—they became caribou. The herd learned to navigate the seasons, to find abundance even in the harshest winters. They moved not as individuals but as a community, their antlers brushing against each other as they marched together.

The other animals watched, seeing the change. They saw how the caribou found balance, how their leadership did not come from fear but from vision. The caribou led not by control but by example, showing others how to find their own strength.

to change. The paths the caribou carved became trails that others could follow. What had once been a quiet, isolated place became a thriving ecosystem, a landscape of life and movement.

became the caribou, not by shedding who they were but by becoming more of what they could be.

movement, showing that true leadership is not about leading from the front but guiding from within—walking alongside, finding new ground, and showing the way not just with words but with every step.

A Personal Story: The Deer and the Caribou I've always admired the deer. There's a quiet strength to them, a grace that doesn't demand attention but earns respect. Early in my life, I think I was a lot like a deer. In high school and during my military service, I took on leadership roles, like being an element leader. I had a sense of direction, a willingness to step forward, and a calm approach to guiding others. I felt a purpose then, a steady rhythm to my life, much like the deer finding its path through the forest.

sense of direction. Drugs, drinking, and the chaos that followed led me

down a darker path. DUIs, fights, arrests, it was a spiral, and I could feel myself falling. The grace I had felt as a deer turned into a stumble, and the calm I once carried was replaced with turmoil. I was lost, not just to the world but to myself.

It's taken time to find my way back, but now I see the deer differently. They're not just a symbol of who I was but a reminder of who I can be. The deer transforms into the caribou, not just surviving but leading, not just wandering but migrating with purpose. The caribou represents the strength to move forward, to guide others, and to create a new path where none existed before.

especially in the musicians and actors I admire. Many of them are rhinos, tough, resilient, but often hiding a softer, more vulnerable side. Some of them are deer too, navigating life with a mix of caution and bravery. My hope is to see them transform into caribou, to become leaders of a movement that values democracy, unity, and strength through community.

trying to walk that path, to steady my steps, to lead by example, and to find my place among the caribou. It's not just about redemption for myself but about creating a space where others can find their way too, where the deer in all of us can find the courage to become something more.

light there is less shadow." Reflection This simple truth could stand as an axiom of the soul. Wherever love, truth, and mercy abound, hatred and deceit diminish. Evil does not need to be fought in hand-to-hand combat; it need only be starved of darkness by the entrance of light. Our task, then, is not to obsess over the shadows but to kindle the flame. A single candle in a dark room proves that darkness has no substance of its own. Likewise, a single act of love proves that cruelty

cannot reign where goodness is present.

Blessun of the Caribou May the eyes of the caribou grant you guidance, to follow the hidden trails, and to find your way through wilderness and snow.

without weariness, and to keep faith through long seasons.

May the spirit of the caribou keep you united, walking in harmony with your herd, yet knowing your strength as an individual.

May the antlers of the caribou awaken courage, teaching you to defend what is sacred, and to bow humbly before what is holy.

May the strength of the caribou carry you onward, through storms and cold winds, ever pressing toward light and renewal.

And may the soul of the caribou remind you always: you are a traveler of faith, a pilgrim of hope, and the Great Spirit marks each step of your path.

species—but in North America, wild ones are usually called caribou.

Both males and females grow antlers, which is rare among deer—females keep theirs through the winter.

Caribou have wide, furry hooves that act like snowshoes, helping them walk on snow and soft ground without sinking.

They are incredible migrators, traveling up to 3,000 miles a year—one of the longest land migrations in the animal kingdom.

Baby caribou are called calves, and they can stand and walk within hours of being born to keep with the herd.