

Jesus is the Beam unifies the four standard forces (electromagnetism, gravity, strong nuclear force, and weak nuclear force) into one simple equation joined with a simple explanation as the author shares her life's journey and supernatural discovery.

JESUS IS THE BEAM: Book One

By Gwynevere A Lamb

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JESUS IS THE BEAM

ישוע המשיח

B O O K O N E

Gwynevere A Lamb

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Table of Contents

| | |
|--|-----|
| Prologue - Writer's Block or Identity Mock..... | vii |
| Chapter ΦNE - Who's Your Daddy Circa 1985..... | 1 |
| Chapter TWΦ - From Three to Two to Four..... | 9 |
| Chapter THRΣΣ - The Process of Illumination..... | 27 |
| Chapter FΦUR - Runaway | 49 |
| Chapter F1VΣ - Challenged..... | 65 |
| Chapter S1X - Absolute Zero | 77 |
| Chapter ΣΣVΣN - Mile and ½ High | 105 |
| Chapter Σ1GHT - Ick | 121 |
| Chapter N1NΣ - Nine | 135 |
| Chapter TΣN - Wipeout | 157 |
| Chapter ΣLΣVΣN - Kiss | 175 |
| Chapter TWΣLVΣ - The Strong Arm | 207 |
| Chapter TH1RTΣΣN - Light of the World Part I..... | 225 |
| Chapter TH1RTΣΣN - Light of the World Part II..... | 255 |
| Just a Thought..... | 295 |
| Epilogue | 301 |
| Bibliography | 305 |
| Index | 313 |

Chapter ONE

Who's Your Daddy Circa 1985

It was late in the evening when the children were abruptly awakened by their mother. Her clothes disheveled, her hair a fright, her hand quaking but forceful, she shook them.

“Get up,” she said with hardly a whisper, “now, be quiet! No need to change; put these on and let’s go.” She had their coats out and one by one, purposefully put them in it, one arm at a time times six.

She hurried the three children into the car and drove knowingly across town. Fifteen minutes later the car came to a stop and the engine turned off. They were in a parking lot of an unknown condo/townhome complex.

With the children once again fast asleep in the back, the mother turned around from the driver’s seat to poke at their feet. She bit her lip, took a deep breath, and sighed. “Get up,” she said this time more gently than when she first woke them from their beds. Her right arm

outstretched; she nudged her daughter. "Wake up, we're here. Let's go," she said firmly, her face hidden in the shadows. "Wake your bothers."

She walked in large strides through the parking lot, down a sidewalk, into a corridor, up a flight of stairs, her kids in tow hurried to keep up. She stopped at a door and pulled out a set of keys to unlock it.

"Where are we, mommy?" They asked hesitantly, understanding that their questioning her was potentially going to anger her. A sharp look, and a tight upper lip silenced them as she held the door open for them.

The children stepped inside, curious, confused. To the left was a living room fully furnished with a luxurious sectional sofa, a fine coffee table with matching end tables. An entertainment center housing a big color television was center stage. To the right was a handsome dinette set, and a fully loaded kitchen. From left to right, were artwork and home interiors to boast about throughout.

"Take a look, children... look all this." Their mother stood there with one hand on her hip and the other hand waving across the two rooms. "This your daddy's house when he's not come home," she said with contempt in broken-English, her voice cracking. The three kids became wide-eyed and scattered to take a closer look at everything.

Straight ahead was a functional office which appeared to be in use, with its stacks of files and paper strewn about. Beyond that was a bathroom, and its counter was covered with make-up displayed as if it were for sale at a flea market.

"Look... all this make-up," their mother said with disgust. Her tone of voice told the children the make-up was not for her. If not hers, then whose? Was their father having an affair? No, of course not, he must be selling it, they thought.

“Where’s daddy?” They asked. From the look on her face they could tell that their dad had no idea they were there. That explained why she was being so sneaky. She led them into the one bedroom lavished with fine linen and a bedroom set she could only dream of and pointed to the walk-in closet for the kids to enter. It was obvious she knew her way around, but it became abundantly clear that their father was clueless to her knowing about all this.

The children walked into the closet, in single file, their eyes wide and mouths agape to what they beheld. They couldn’t believe their eyes. Sequined gowns, ruffle dresses, lacey nighties. Row after row. Costume jewelry spilling out of boxes spread out on four shelves, like found hidden treasure. Designer shoes, boots, pumps, stilettos, by the hundreds, so it seemed. All the glitter, all the sparkle; there was so much bling that the kids thought they walked into a dressing room at Disneyland.

They just couldn’t believe their eyes. “Whose stuff is this,” the three asked one after the other like an echo as they slowly touched everything as if it weren’t real. The children couldn’t decide whether to be excited or worried. On one hand, all this stuff told them that their dad must be rich, and on the other hand the stuff told them that there must be another woman. Looking up at his mom with puppy dog eyes for the sake of his father, knowing his dad got caught with his hand in the cookie jar, the youngest boy asked his mom, “is daddy dating a movie star?”

“No.” Long pause. “Look up,” and she pointed to the top shelf that ran across the entire closet. All three children turned in unison, like the three little kittens who lost their mittens. Afraid to lift their chins, as they were sad for their dad, they finally looked up, their heads tilting way back, they didn’t understand what they were seeing. Columns and rows of boxes. Round boxes.

Their mother pulled one down, and grabbed another, and then another and another. In a frenzy she pulled out its contents. Hair! Wigs!

Blonde, brunette, red, long, short, curly, straight. In her madness, the children clung to each other and began to cry.

“Your father is dressing up as a woman! Can’t you see! Look at these shoes, look how big!”

While my family grew to hate my dad, I grew to love him more. It cut me when I would hear my brothers call him faggot. It bruised me when I watched my mom scream in his face. I would have no part of it. To the contrary, I was very supportive of him, and once in high school my girlfriends and I attended his show. My dad was a female impersonator at a gay bar in old uptown Denver. *He was glamorous. He was fabulous!* My dad let us come over before the show and raid his closet. We all got dolled up together. My mom didn’t know any of this. She would have surely condemned me and my dad to eternal damnation. From here on out I will refer to my mom as Oma, my translation for the Korean word for mom (pronounced um-mah), and the name I/we use to address her today. She was my mom, but it was my dad who expressed more maternal tenderness.

Sad to say, but I’m hard pressed to find a childhood memory of Oma embracing me and telling me she loved me. On the other hand, my dad would tuck me and my brothers in every night (when he was home) with a hug and a kiss, but not before he would tell one of his famous Chester stories. Chester and his dog Spot were always into some glorious adventure. Oh what fun we had listening to my dad make up these stories as he went along. What a talent he had. If only I could remember them, I would turn them into children’s books. My dad, not surprisingly, took on the motherly role in our family. Unfortunately, his parental guidance was lost by his absence as we grew older. Yet, he remained the gentle spirit, full of x’s and o’s, while my mom held onto an iron rod with a clenched fist.

Weapon of Lass Destruction

My brothers and I were never allowed to spend the night at a friend's house because it was against Oma's rules. For my brothers, I don't think it was so bad because they had each other. They were only a year apart and so had a lot in common in the way of keeping each other company. I spent a lot of time with my dolls in my room. I have so many memories of being alone with only my toys and my imagination to keep me company. In middle school, at Ken Caryl Junior high School in Littleton, CO, the upcoming Sadie Hawkins Dance was all anyone could talk about. My friend Karen's parents were hosting a post-party for the event at their house, complete with snacks and refreshments, and a sleepover. Sleep-over! Impossible for me. So sad. But I could get in on some of the fun early on, I reasoned with myself. When I had mentioned the dance to Oma a month before the event, she without hesitating, told me I was not allowed to go. Of course, such events are cultivated for evil, and she must spare me from that sort of abomination.

So, when the dance neared to a week or so, I told my parents that there was an academic meeting I needed to attend in the evening at school, hoping they forgot about the dance I mentioned a month prior. I was able to go without a hitch. They didn't suspect a thing. I was having so much fun at Karen's post-party that I let the time get away from me. I told my parents that I would be home by 9 pm, and when it was nearly 10 pm I realized I was in trouble. I ran home as fast as I could. Five blocks later I was standing at the top of a very steep hill, divided in the middle by railroad ties. If it were any steeper I would call it a cliff. At the bottom of this 75 ft hill was my home. The railroad ties kept the hill from eroding and avalanching into our little cookie-cutter house. I could barely make it out as it was a dark night with only a third of a moon breaking in and out of the clouds. I flew down the hillside sidestepping. It's amazing I didn't lose my footing and fall, roll, and crash through the family room window. The house was as dark as I have ever remembered it. Every light was off, yes,

but there was a foreboding darkness lurking at every corner that seemed to alarm me of what was in store for me. I snuck in the back door, tip-toed through the dining room and went directly to my room and into my bed, hoping everyone, including my parents, was asleep and didn't hear my entry.

Moments later my brother entered my room and told me that mom and dad were not home... they drove to the school looking for me. My heart beat out of my chest just thinking about what my parents would find once they got to my school. They'd find the cat out of the bag, for sure. Oma didn't take too kindly to lies, and I braced myself for the worst. The wait was torturous. I huddled in the corner of my room, in the dark, up against my bed, with my arms wrapped around my folded legs and my head buried into them. It was so quiet. I don't even remember hearing the garage door open or my parents coming in. All I recall while waiting was the sickening silence and the beating of my heart. I was terrified. My fears became reality when Oma stormed into my room with a horrible scowl on her face which was made even more horrific by the pale moonlight bouncing off of her as it barely shone through the window. She came at me like a bull and I was a matador waving a red cape. I took cover under my blanket. I will never forget the sting of every hit. I can't recall what weapon she used.

She favored wooden spoons when I was smaller, but at 12 years old, she would make me pick a switch from one of the bushes on the side of our house. If the switch was too flimsy for her liking she would go pick one herself and I would pay for the time it took her to do it with extra lashes to my backside.

The next morning, I woke to a sight I will never forget. My arms, legs, and back were covered in welts, some scabbed over from bleeding and others just puffed and bruised. This was by far, the worst "spanking" I had ever received. Oh, but more would follow, until the day I eventually ran

away from home, more than three years later in 10th grade. Then it stopped. Had I known all I had to do was run away, I would have probably run away that night of the Sadie Hawkins Dance.

My brother, Solo (short for Solomon), doesn't remember getting belted much, so I guess the whippings were saved especially for me and my youngest brother, Zeke (short for Ezekiel). Solo was her favorite, no one would argue. And no one ever came to my or Zeke's rescue. Bitterness for Oma began to take root.

Chapter THRΣΣ

The Process of Illumination

Many anti-theistic scientists are eager to find the grand unified equation in hopes to disprove the creation theory. And many scientific theologians are split in this endeavor. Some are ambivalent because they fear they will have to battle the scientific findings in order to preserve their faith. While others adamantly believe no such proof even exists and, therefore, they have nothing to fear. Still some others believe God is the ultimate scientist so it would be impossible for any equation, if found, to contradict creation. They feel solid because there are so many theories and models to support creation. Cosmology, for one, which is my favorite because it is the most obvious. The simplest answer to anything is usually the correct one. Isn't that the simple truth of Occam's Razor? What's Occam's Razor, you ask? We will learn more about it later, but if you can't wait, *google it*, if you must. The Cosmological Model states that our universe and our solar system mimics a timepiece, and therefore, there must be a watchmaker. Do the teachings of evolution undermine all models of creation?

Pre-modern-day Madness

After more than a decade since I expeditiously followed the latest findings of particle physicists, I had read in current Science magazines (at that time) that they hadn't had much progress. These physicists, in their efforts to smash sub-atomic particles, including their best joint effort (to capture, measure, and study dark matter) were crashing their own heads together! I couldn't help but chuckle to myself because these guys were/are so incredibly smart. Their intelligence is astounding, and they seem to have an endless supply of sponsorship funds for their experiments. Consider the atomic accelerators they built... these machines are impressive as they are able to accelerate particles to near light speed to smash them together and break them apart, so they can take pictures of the smaller particles inside. These people are highly respected scientists, some holding multiple doctorates, and they get to play with these massive machines every day! *I can't help but feel a little jealous, like a kid out of the sandbox.* The Large Hadron Collider (LHC) in Geneva, Switzerland, at CERN, is 27 kilometers in circumference and 100 meters underground. That's more than 16 ½ miles around, and more than 109 yards below! Wow! CERN has several accelerators, but the LHC takes the record for energy levels... it is the mega-machine of the world having collided heavy ions of lead! See home.cern for more information.

***Fun Fact: CERN created the world wide web in 1989**

Now imagine this: In Waxahachie, Texas, approximately 30 years ago, excited physicists were raising funds to finish building the Superconducting Super-Collider which would have spanned more than 87 kilometers (more than 54 miles round) and would have been the world's strongest/largest accelerator. In this case their sponsor's pockets weren't deep enough and congress cut their support funds, so construction stopped in 1993. CERN, the European Organization for Nuclear Research, remains the "big kahuna" and gets all the bragging rights for having the world's largest

accelerator. More so, it's the world's largest machine. Although, fyi, the Relativistic Heavy Ion Collider (RHIC) in Upton, NY is a heavy contender! *Hehe, fun pun. We, Americans, have accomplished quite a bit with our own smaller accelerators. At Stanford, we found light produces matter! Holy smoke! No joke. More later on that... that "matter" warrants its own chapter. 😊

A physicist named Dr. Leon M. Lederman (who passed away in 2018, RIP), was one of my personal heroes. Back in the nineties I read his book called *The God Particle*. Although many of you may not have heard of him, he is a respected experimental particle physicist, who along with Melvin Schwartz and Jack Steinberger won the Nobel Prize in Physics in 1988 for discovering the muon neutrino, among other things. He was the Director Emeritus of Fermi National Accelerator Laboratory (Fermilab) in Illinois. Dr. Lederman was an integral part of the Physics First Movement, which I wholeheartedly believe in... because I, for one, would not have come to my own understanding of math without first having the revelation I did in physics. Allow Wikipedia to explain *Physics First*:

Physics First is an educational program that teaches a basic physics course in the ninth grade (usually 15-year-olds), rather than the biology course which is more standard in public schools. This course relies on the limited math skills that the students have from pre-algebra and algebra I. With these skills students study a broad subset of the introductory physics canon with an emphasis on topics which can be experienced kinesthetically or without deep mathematical reasoning.

Physics First began as an organized movement among educators around 1990 and has been slowly catching on throughout the United States. The most prominent

movement championing Physics First is Leon Lederman's ARISE (American Renaissance in Science Education).

Many proponents of Physics First argue that turning this order around lays the foundations for better understanding of chemistry, which in turn will lead to more comprehension of biology. Due to the tangible nature of most introductory physics experiments, Physics First also lends itself well to an introduction to inquiry-based science education, where students are encouraged to probe the workings of the world in which they live.

The majority of high schools which have implemented "physics first" do so by way of offering two separate classes, at two separate levels: simple physics concepts in 9th grade, followed by more advanced physics courses in 11th or 12th grade. In schools with this curriculum, nearly all 9th grade students take a "Physical Science", or "Introduction to Physics Concepts" course. These courses focus on concepts that can be studied with skills from pre-algebra and algebra I. With these ideas in place, students then can be exposed to ideas with more physics related content in chemistry, and other science electives. After this, students are then encouraged to take an 11th or 12th grade course in Physics, which does use more advanced math, including vectors, geometry, and more involved algebra.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Physics_First

I wanted to share with you the importance of physics first not because it pertains to my book, but simply because I agree with its importance to better understanding science in general. It was a brief digression, but

worth it. *Fyi, I will make tangents along this journey when I feel led to share the importance and not necessarily the significance of the subject matter. Or simply because I want to jump in the *rabbit hole* for giggles.

Back in the early nineties, Dr. Lederman was on a committee to raise awareness of and funds for the Superconducting Super-Collider (SCSC) so they could, in essence, do one thing. Find a grand unified equation. To find this equation was to find the holy grail of physics, he said. Michio Kaku, said the same thing, if my memory serves me right. His was the other book I read at the time, *Hyperspace*. Both Dr. Kaku and Dr. Lederman have written many more books/publications since then, but for the two of them, their first books, *The God Particle*, and *Hyperspace* were the most impactful to me in understanding this subject.

The holy grail of physics was the cup all physicists wanted to drink from... the contents, they hoped, would give them a picture of life. They didn't believe it would give them eternal life, but they were confident they would get a glimpse at the origin of life. While aging elites were searching for a fountain of youth, a scientific rat race to find a special particle was underway. They were all digging... some digging deeper than others. Their "digging" into particles with big machines had a sole purpose. For Leon Lederman, he and his colleagues were sure they would find it with the SCSC. At the time everyone seemed to believe they would find it in the Higgs Boson which was located in the Higgs Field.

The Higgs Boson is a sub-atomic particle, theoretical at the time in a theoretical field. In *The God Particle*, Dr. Lederman wrote that the sole purpose of building the estimated eight-billion-dollar machine was to find the Higgs Boson. They were confident that the collision of the correct composite particles the Higgs would show himself in collateral damage. It would be found in the rubble of the exploding elementary particles. Sounds like searching for a needle in a haystack, doesn't it? Today, CERN writes about it and tells of its nature in its Higgs field. The LHC succeeded

in excavating it when the SCSC failed to even try. I imagine CERN's discovery was bittersweet for Dr. Lederman; I felt his eagerness to find it himself while reading his book. I'm sure he was happy to hear of its discovery, yet bummed it wasn't him who discovered it. I haven't looked into Fermilab's role, if any, in its discovery, but I did learn they do have an ongoing camaraderie with other atomic-research laboratories. They all share notes, it appears, so I wouldn't doubt if Dr. Lederman had some hand in, before or after, its detection by CERN in 2012, the same year he retired from Fermilab.

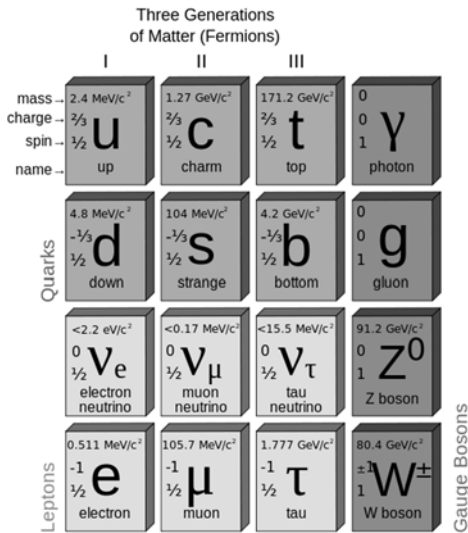


Figure 2. Standard model of indivisible particles (older version)

Looking at this graph of the atomic model (see figure 2) of particles you see sections which divide the particles into groups. The quarks and leptons have pairs, and the leptons are further divided into generational subgroups. To the right you will find the particles which carry the forces we learned about in the previous chapter. All except gravity. Photons and electrons carry the electromagnetic force and the gluons which hold all

the particles together carry the strong force. Notice at the bottom right are two squares, W and Z. These Gauge Bosons carry the weak force. We will return to this model and learn more about these particles in chapter 11. For now, let's just take advantage of this chart as a model to understand the building blocks of atoms which are the building blocks of molecules, so we can stack them all up, like Jenga, and knock them over!

In the 90's after I first learned of their (scientists) intentions to find the holy grail via mega-machines, I was amused by their exorbitant and expensive ambition which I was sure would wind up fruitless. "I can't imagine that their collective data has accelerated their results only a few microns!" I'd exclaim derisively as if I were qualified to do so. I became paranoid others would think I was a megalomaniac, so I began to keep these thoughts to myself. I'd think quietly and tell myself, "combining their genius, from engineering feats to theoretical research, you would think we would have a clear picture of dark matter by now. You know, the perfect shot of *nothing*. At least they've confirmed that neutrinos move faster than the speed of light." I'd say these things because I felt so strongly that they were wasting time and money to find the Higgs Boson. I tried to reach out, but no one cared to hear what I had to say about it. Who can blame them? My attempt was as futile as theirs. I was a nobody in science. Still am. Since then, CERN has made gigantic strides, touting the Higgs Boson as the God Particle, and I humbly admit they have indeed found something out of this world (more on this later).

Neutrinos are relatively the smallest particles we've found. How small is a neutrino? Neutrinos are roughly a millionth of the mass of an electron. How big is an electron? Picture a regular atom; a hydrogen atom, for instance. An electron is a subatomic particle orbiting around the nucleus of the atom. I'm assuming you already know how small an atom is, generally speaking... they all come in different sizes, or atomic weight, but

for all intents and purposes, use your imagination to close in on an atom, any atom, regardless of its mass. Just for those of you who do not know how small atoms are, they are the elementary building blocks that make up the molecular structure of all things. Waaay smaller than the cells Medical Examiners see when looking through a microscope. Waaaay. According to Wikipedia, “The upper molecular weight limit for a small molecule is approximately 900 Daltons which allows for the possibility to rapidly diffuse across cell membranes so that they can reach intracellular sites of action.” https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Small_molecule

Daltons are units of measurements used to determine atomic mass. A Dalton is more specifically known as AMU, the unified Atomic Mass Unit.

Now before we go any further, allow me to explain the origin of the atom as we know it.

Democritus, an ancient Greek philosopher (460-360 BC), is credited for defining the ATOM. Leucippus, his teacher, shared many same ideas regarding science, so who’s to say the credit should not begin with him. In short, Democritus described the atom to be “that particle which cannot be divided.” He said if you cut in half a piece of something and then cut that piece in half, then cut that piece in half, so on so forth, you would reach the atom once the half is no longer divisible. He was philosophizing on a molecular level, so with his imagination, he would envision a microscopic knife with which he could continue to cut pieces in half. Not surprisingly, he did not come up with an exact measurement of how small one could cut, for the final cut. Even with nanometers (nm), angstroms (Å), and picometers (pm) used today, it would be impossible to hone in on what, when, and where we would stop cutting, right? Yet, the atomic model above supposedly contains some indivisible particles.

Molecules are the smallest unit of any chemical compound and are made up of atoms (see figure 3 for a variety of common chemical substances and its molecular structure). Notice, baking soda is made up of

the chemical compound of a sodium (Na) atom + bicarbonate (HCO_3) which is made up of one carbon, one hydrogen and three oxygen atoms. The atoms are the smallest unit of elements found in the Periodic Table of Elements. The subatomic particles make up the atom, and atom smashers are digging into those tiny particles to look deeper.

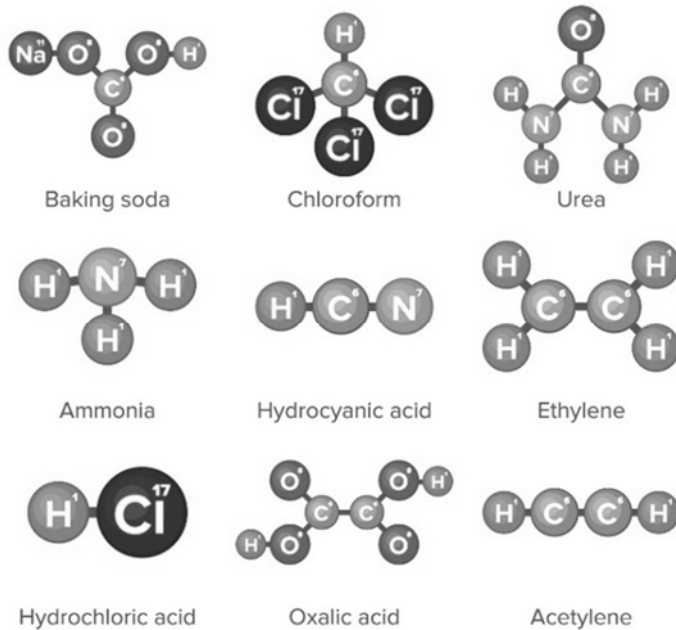


Figure 3. Molecules

According to Dictionary found on Google, "Molecules are a group of atoms bonded together, representing the smallest fundamental unit of a chemical compound that can take part in a chemical reaction."

In figure 4 we see atoms (which make up molecules)... they are held together by chemical bonds by sharing and/or exchanging their electrons. The bonds they make with other atoms are chemical compounds as shown in figure 3. Electrons are governed by the Electromagnetic Force, and they orbit the nucleus, made up of protons and neutrons, which are made up of smaller subatomic particles as we saw in figure 2.

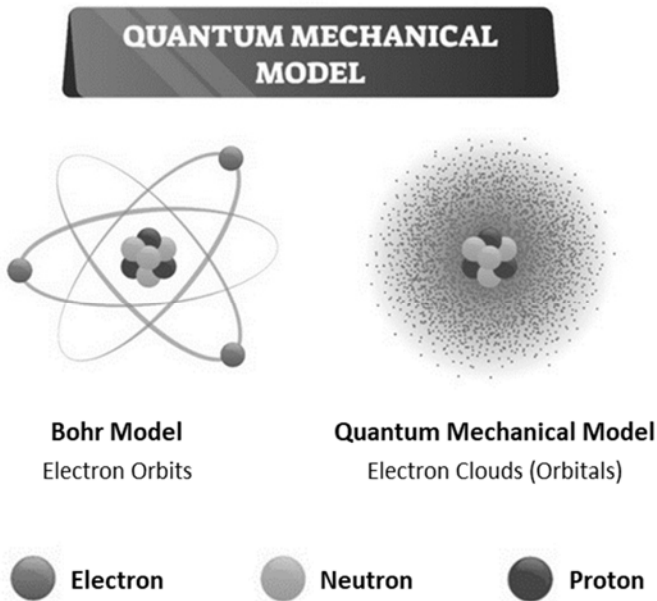


Figure 4. Atom

What would a unification equation look like?

In his book, *The God Particle*, Dr. Lederman surmised that the Grand Unified Equation would be so small that you could fit it on a t-shirt. As aforementioned, The Grand Unified Theory, or Holy Grail will give us the theory of everything. Back in the 80's and 90's when the race for "the

grail” was in full steam, a British physicist who was also in the race, had his students join the marathon.

Professor Stephen Hawking said in his book, *A Brief History of Time*, that he received so many formulas from students that his mailbox could not contain them. **Back then it was a real mailbox, not email! Lol!* Hawking said that he could tell at first glance if a student was onto something by the size of the formula. One after the other, he would discard all the proposed formulas because they were too long. The formula would have to be small, like $E=MC^2$. Albert Einstein’s equation of General Relativity (GR) is a wonderful formula unifying matter and light with energy. Einstein’s field equation can fit on a t-shirt too, but it is not as small as GR. Then there’s Maxwell’s equation from Faraday’s discovery, shown earlier; another t-shirt equation. There are numerous t-shirt equations out there. Here are a few:

Rudolph Clausius’ equation on the 2nd law of thermodynamics:

$$\Delta S_{\text{universe}} > 0$$

Ohm’s Law: $V = IR$

Heisenberg’s Uncertainty Principle: $\Delta x \Delta p \geq \frac{\hbar}{2}$

Euler’s Formula: $e^{i\pi} + 1 = 0$

Newton’s Gravity: $F = G \times M \times m \div d^2$

And Newton’s 2nd Law is even smaller: $\vec{F} = m\vec{a}$

**Wouldn’t it be fun to put Pi on a t-shirt? I can see it now; it would go round and round and round the shirt... $\pi=3.14159265358979323846264338327950288419716939937510582097494459230781640628620899862$*

803482534211706798214808651328230664709384460955058223172535
940812848111745028410270193852110555964462294895493038196442
8810975665933446128475648233... and on and on...

The T-Shirt Equation of the grand unification formula, as it was fittingly called, became THE Easter Egg every scientist and aspiring scientist was looking for! The world of science has seen so many theories and equations, but now the race seems to be over because CERN found the Higgs. The marathon still has participants walking its course because they still cannot formulate an acceptable equation. You see, the equation has to match the explanation. As we saw earlier, Faraday's original formula was not written with numbers and symbols because he did not have the learned math language for it. Maxwell simply interpreted Faraday's explanation into another language. Arithmetic. In order to achieve the desired T-shirt formula, one must have an explanation simple enough for the translation. So, when Stephen Hawking would see a formula someone would mail to him he could tell immediately that the explanation was extraneous; therefore, it couldn't remotely be *THE* equation. The equation has to paint a simple picture and be easy to understand. A grand unified equation demands a grand simplified explanation. Even for a fourth grader.

During the process of unification, things get smaller, not larger. The definition becomes compressed or reduced rather than expanded. You take the complexities and unravel them until you are left with the fundamental parts that pieced them together. A perfect example of this is what Jesus Christ did with the 10 Commandments. He unified them. Jesus took the Old Mosaic Covenant and simplified it into the New Testament Covenant. He reduced 10 laws into two!

You will find recorded in the book of Matthew 22:34-40: "Hearing that Jesus had silenced the Sadducees, the Pharisees got together. One of them, an expert in the law, tested him with this question: "Teacher, which is the greatest commandment in the Law?"

Jesus replied: “Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind.’ This is the first and greatest commandment. And the second is like it: ‘Love your neighbor as yourself.’ All the Law and the Prophets hang on these two commandments.””

The original 10 Commandments can be divided into two categories, so for convenience and functionality let’s look at them the way Moses would have presented them... on two stone tablets. This may be a good time to look up the original 10 commandments in the Bible if you do not know them already because I will not list them here. You can find them in Exodus 20.

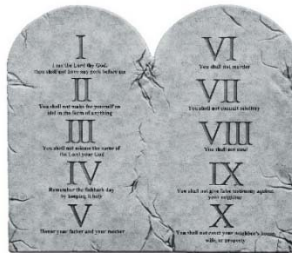


Figure 5.

Jesus said that if you truly love God you will automatically obey everything on the left side of the tablets (the God Group). Likewise, if you truly love people you will obey everything on the right side of the tablets (the People Group). *Some argue that the 5th commandment should be categorized with the right side; that honoring your parents falls in the people group and not the God group. I believe God purposefully chose to include the 5th commandment with the left tablet because parents are a metaphor of God the Father. He uses a parent’s love over and over again in the Bible to describe His own love for us. God also uses our birth lineage as an example of the inheritance we will receive through Him (Yeshua).

The birthright and connection we have to God is in our human DNA tracing all the way back to Adam and Eve. God says we are made in His likeness and in His image. But that's beside the point. Bear with me, I will bring this all together in the end. I'm painting a picture, and these are the first strokes. A later chapter will reveal the image.

Notice that Jesus, when questioned by the priest, not only summed up the Mosaic Law (The 10 Commandments) but he included all the laws of the prophets, known in Hebrew as the TaNaKh. Really, Jesus unified more than ten items because there are 613 Old Testament commands or laws. This is an example of unification. If I were to translate it into a symbolic language it would look something like this:

$$\heartsuit A\Omega \times \heartsuit P = \Sigma OTL$$

This can be translated as *Love of the Alpha and Omega times love for People equals fulfillment of Old Testament Laws*. I played around with this for a while and had fun with all the different symbols and combinations. I think this is the simplest... from a human "girly" standpoint. Lol! You get the picture!

From God's standpoint this can be broken down even further. Jesus said first we must Love God with everything that is in us. If we do that we can establish a foundational relationship vertically toward God. Heavenward, ↑. In addition, if we love the people around us we can establish a relationship horizontally with those around us. Side by side. Hand in hand. Outward, ↔. Once you combine the two you have the cross, † which, as you can see, is an even more unified expression of the Old Testament laws! The cross is significant to many things. It's not just a religious symbol of Christianity.

Is it any coincidence that Laminin looks like a cross? Laminin is a glycoprotein that holds everything together in our bodies. They are cell adhesion molecules. Webster's Medical Dictionary refers to Laminin as a

component of connective tissue basement membranes. Louis Giglio said it best when he described Laminin as the rebar of our lives. Before you pour concrete into planned foundation of any new construction you must first insert the iron rebar in order for the concrete to have something to bite into, he said. Laminin, like rebar, keeps the foundation of our cells from falling apart. Without it the matter that makes us who we are would collapse before our very eyes. Laminin has been dubbed as the God Molecule, for obvious reasons. Not only is it the cement for the foundation of our lives, but the molecule itself is in the shape of a cross. Figure 6 is a copy of a photo made famous by Louis Giglio.

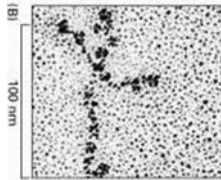


Figure 6. Electron microscope image of mammalian laminin in a cross formation

There are other photos of it where it does not appear to be a cross... thereby naysayers have claimed it to be a hoax or have criticized Louis for calling Laminin a cross. Here is my rendering of Laminin revealed in figure 7 as a “non-cross.” To see an original microscopic image, just Google it. Plenty of images pop up as a result.

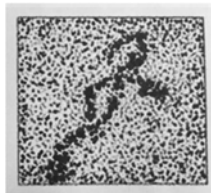


Figure 7. Mammalian laminin in a non-cross formation

Laminin, unlike rebar, is living and malleable, therefore, every picture of it will *not* be the same. It moves as the cells move. I don't think Giglio made any proclamations to say otherwise. He did not claim Laminin is always [viewed as] a cross, as some have accused him of and criticized him under those assumptions. Whether a laminin molecule is captured by photograph posing as a cross or a hook or a figure eight or whatever, is beside the point. The schematic structure of the molecule is a cross, nonetheless... see figure 8, lol!

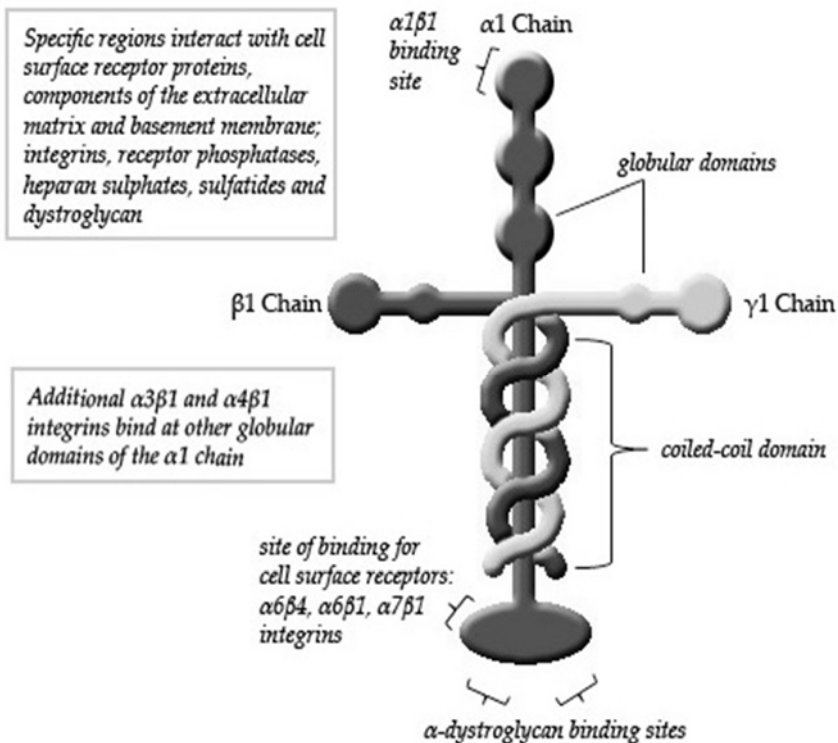


Figure 8.

Even so, naysayers (atheists) continue to deny the cross. They prefer to view it as a caduceus:



Figure 9. Caduceus

Is it a coincidence that those who oppose the cross, oppose Christ? And those who oppose Christ are called antichrists. And is it any coincidence that those who oppose Christ *prefer* a symbol with a snake? Two of them! Btw, Snopes says “false” are the claims of Laminin as evidence of God. *Thanks Snopes! You would know! So glad you cleared that up for all of us. What would we do without you!*

The structure of Laminin can also be viewed as a sword when turned 90° as in this photo:

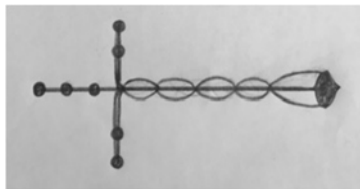


Figure 10. Laminin molecule crude diagram



Figure 11. Medieval sword

Further still, is it any coincidence that Laminin may be viewed as a cross or a sword, and that they are both held in spiritual regard by New Testament authors? Just as the cross is more than a prop for Roman execution, the sword is more than a weapon to, likewise, kill. In Ephesians 6:17 the Apostle Paul tells us the sword of the spirit is the word of God and in Hebrews 4:12 we are told that the word of God is sharper than a two-edged sword, able to cut between joint and marrow, and between soul and spirit. In John's first chapter we are told that, "In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God. And the Word was God..."

Is it possible that the sword within our cells can cut the "rope" that holds us together, and perhaps before the fall of Adam and Eve in the Garden they were able to move between physical and spiritual dimensions with ease? Walk through walls, so to speak... or in their case, walk through trees. Lol! Is it possible that after they bit into the apple of death they were no longer capable of this human function? As I recall the account in Genesis 3:7 as soon as they ate of the fruit it says their eyes were opened and they sewed fig leaves together to cover their nakedness. Then in Genesis 3:21 it says that God Himself made them leather clothing after Adam admitted hiding from God due to his nakedness. How did Adam and Eve know they were naked? God asked them the same question. All Adam could do was blame Eve, and all Eve could do was blame the serpent. Not much else is said in these verses, but enough was written to determine that before they "ate the apple" they were not naked, but afterward they found they were! I do not believe they were, all of a sudden, ashamed of their private parts. I believe they must've had a covering. Clothes spun with threads of light! Is it possible they were bodies of light... controlled somehow, in part, by Laminin? Let's take a closer look at the verse, aforementioned, in Hebrews 4:12...

¹²For the word of God *is* living and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the division of soul and spirit, and of joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the

heart.¹³ And there is no creature hidden from His sight, but all things *are* naked and open to the eyes of Him to whom we *must* give account.

Yet, another coincidence is found here in the subsequent verse of the double-edged sword where you find the Apostle Paul saying that when we come face to face with God we will be naked. Made totally bare before the One who will judge us on judgment day? Just the mere possibility of that makes me shiver. Is this only a spiritual metaphor? I wonder if Paul is referring to nakedness both inside and out? Totally exposed body and soul? This verse brings to life, at least for me, the verse from Proverbs 9:10, “the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom...” If God has the power to strip us naked we’d be wise to hang on His every word lest we find ourselves in an embarrassing situation, much like Adam and Eve. Just say’n.

Let’s take a look at 1 Corinthians 15, starting at verse 50...

⁵⁰ I declare to you, brothers and sisters, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. ⁵¹ Listen, I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed— ⁵² in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. ⁵³ For the perishable must clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality. ⁵⁴ When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: “Death has been swallowed up in victory.”^[a]

⁵⁵ “Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?”^[b]

⁵⁶The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. ⁵⁷But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Is it not entirely possible that those who follow Christ, who will be “raised up” with Him will have on garments of light? It says they will be “clothed with the imperishable” in the “twinkling of an eye.” What if, in an instant, their Laminin as well as other circuits in the body will be turned on, as if God flipped the switch!?! Joint and marrow will be divided. Soul and spirit will be cut, and light will shine though allowing them to move from the physical into the spiritual. In Revelation 20 it says blessed are those who are part of the first resurrection, as described above and, also, in 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18, this event is the first resurrection. It says that death has lost its sting and the 2nd death has no power over it. Remember, above in Hebrew 4:13, it says we will all be naked before HIM. Everyone except those in white garments according to Revelation! “The bride of Christ,” clothed with the imperishable as it transformed from earthly bodies to spiritual bodies in a twinkling of an eye! Two groups. Clothed vs naked?

Laminin is holding our cells together. It’s more than just cellular glue. It is the rebar in the foundation of our flesh. Basement membranes, it’s called. What if it becomes supernaturally active, sharper than a two-edged sword, and severs the connection between our cells, will the crude molecular matter of our physical existence crumble, and we would become as light? We could walk through trees?

Regardless of what we believe and how we perceive it, Laminin’s likeness to the cross and sword is uncanny. Snopes claims Laminin as evidence of God is *false*, but If we turn to Snopes for spiritual answers we are definitely and desperately in need of prayer, right? Truly, what are the qualifications and who or what is qualified to tell us the answers to the origin of life? There are two kinds of people in the world: one who

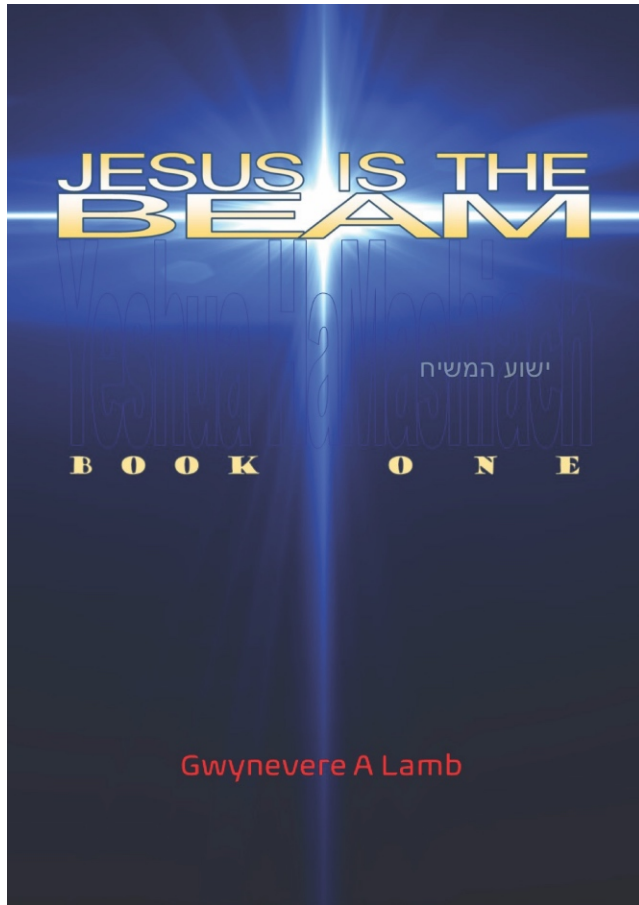
believes a coincidence deserves further introspection, and the other who does not. If you tend to lean toward the former, you're a lot like me. If not, I trust by the end of this book you will begin to question, just like I do, why so many things in life are synchronistic and why the cross always appears at every *cross-section* of our choices. 😊

So far as I can tell from what we just dissected, a unified equation will not put a wedge between God and science. Also, the images of the cross are, coincidentally, similar to cell adhesion molecules and, ironically, to the cutting sword which give the cross deeper meaning not contradicted by Biblical teaching or science. I can appreciate this metaphysical approach to better understand my spiritual condition. This is fun! Let's keep going. Jesus unified the ten commandments into the new testament covenant, love God and love your fellow man. Some people are uncomfortable by commands, but this one given by Jesus (two-fold commandment) seems to be benevolent. God and man... appear as though the two are married into the ultimate T-shirt equation. But what does this have to do with science? And what and where is the key to unlock our molecular make-up? There's more. The cross represents a unified formula for mankind's relationship toward God and each other, and what we saw with the cross and sword has profound physical/spiritual implications. What we saw with Laminin was corporeal on a cellular level (attached to our corruptible flesh) but may have metaphysical functions (attached to our incorruptible spirit), as well. This can be broken down even further. We can keep slicing. We need to go atomic!

Jesus said, "...Blessed is the one who stays awake and remains clothed, so as not to go naked and be shamefully exposed." Revelation 16:15

The Road to My Soul

On-ramps are everywhere
Speed limit is one hundred eighty-six thousand
four hundred sixty miles per second
Mobile phones are prohibited
Sunglasses mandatory
2000



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