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Society's Precarious Brink: Ill-Boding Omens

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August 8, 10^(8/8) 2023

Today[^], I believe the Lord gave me at least ~~seven~~^{eight (on 8/8)} separate points of precariousness as a type and shadow of society's presently being on the very brink of rock-bottom collapse. This can be averted by evoking the repentance clause (r.c.) of prophecy that is a key theme of my work.

One of these ~~seven~~^{eight} points of precariousness is social, relating to some toxicity among my pod-mates. ~~One~~^{Two} relates to my situation recent move to the top bunk which presents a potentially^{medically} lethal arrangement^{for me}. The remaining ~~five~~^{four} have to do with ~~a~~ cheesy/cheap electronics equipment tied to ~~my~~ TV resulting in a very temperamental connection. The last point of precariousness is in the makeshift shelf I created ~~with a shoelace and book on a small prison shelf~~^{for the TV}.

As these points of precariousness unfolded, I couldn't help but see these as ominous parallels to society's ~~been~~ teetering on the brink. A sense of urgency. I've felt an "urgency" regarding society's being on the brink many times before, so that is not a new thing for me. In recent weeks, that urgency has waned as^{certain elements of} society astonishingly pushes back on the evil on the planet. I'm very proud of all the good being done amidst the^{general} deterioration.

(2)

But this set of eight different points of precariousness today showing up today renews the urgency (given the accompanying impression that they are symbolic/parallel to society's being on the edge of collapse).

As for the cheap electronics, that is a function of the super-low-quality / cheap items they^(the Prison) sell us on commissary, to increase their profit margin and requiring subsequent purchases to replace equipment that goes bad. On the outside, chords, connectors last indefinitely. Not so with what they sell in prison.

All of this (8 points) arose today because of my recently having been moved to the top bunk after being at the bottom bunk for nearly 9 months. I should have a bottom bunk clearance (requirement) because sometimes, when ~~I~~ my blood sugar goes low, I have a seizure. I ended up on the floor once. (From the top bunk, that could be lethal). I've been politely seeking to swap with a couple of podmates, but they have not only declined but have started a stir among the section, amping up the toxic negativity toward me, both ^{my} from many immature section members as well as ^{plastic} in a chair.

Previously, I sat^{in plastic chair} in front of my lower bunk while studying and watching / listening to RAV (Real America's Voice 25-4) TV. But my ^{new bunk} ~~new bunk~~

(See my 5/25/2022 editorial, "I D RAV")

③

Felt that this ^{invaded} his space, so I ended up putting the chair on the top bunk so I could sit on it there. (Sitting on the bed for too long hurts my lower back.) If I were to go low in my blood sugar and went loopy up there (and unsteady), that could be a lethal combination. Because I'm doing a good job of controlling my blood sugar, that is not a high risk. Nor is the possibility of a seizure from going low.

But fellow inmates considered my sitting on a chair on the top bunk to be over-the-top. They've never seen that one before. "Why can't you be normal" was the nicest thing of the rude comments that ensued. On the bunk next to mine, which I face while sitting there, ^{"Anna"} posted a large font note, ^{so I could see it,} "You're [sic] a child molester." I then hung a sheet &

As we waited for count, I initiated a conversation about the deterioration of civility in our pod. It ended ~~well~~ quite well about an hour ^{later}. I agreed to change the orientation of my bed from facing Anna, 180°, moving my TV to the smaller shelf, ^{so I would be} facing Alex.

Even at on the larger shelf (~14" long, 10" from the wall) I ~~was~~ lost the signal from slightly jostling the TV. On the other ~~the~~ shelf, with the cable stretched horizontal, it was really tricky to get the 90° adapter to establish a signal, with two different points of problem. The female segment was falling out with

of paper with my retaliatory statement. "You're an amazing human with great potential."

④

not much stress on the cable, so I'll have to treat that cable that ~~runs~~ runs along side me (~3" from my knee while sitting here) gingerly. It's also situated now adjacent to the back of my scriptures in my stack of books, being careful when I retrieve and return them to the larger shelf. The other point of intermittency in the 90° attachment is the nut. It doesn't screw onto the threads but only grabs/secures if you fasten it cross-grain, which can be undone with a slight jostle. That makes three points of precariousness tied to the 90° juncture

Fastening the 9.5" book to the 6"-protruding shelf with ~~sho~~ a shoe lace was not easy. The bottom ~~ridge~~ ridge gave me less than 1/16" to work with. Alex's extra hands and know-how were needed and appreciated. That's where I placed the TV.

Finally, with how unforgiving accidentally pulling the TV off the shelf onto the bed ~14" below via the audio cord^{would be,} I decided to ~~pull out~~ ^{use} a "spare" 6" extension cord that had an intermittent section of wiring. I ran it under my ~28" wide mattress, stacked ^{on it} a set of magazines to read (Tomorrow's World, Liaison, BYU Mag.) to keep it from yanking the TV, then secured the connection to the next segment of extension cord with tape to prevent the intermittent wire from disconnecting, thus removing that one as "precarious." ‡

(I turned out I got really lucky to get just the right orientation. The next day, when I re-strung it for a different arrangement, I could barely get even one of the two audio outputs (left ear to work.)

(5)

But pretty much all the other "precarious" factors are still very much in play - on the brink.

<8/10>

As for society's being on the brink in many ways simultaneously, see my previous editorial, "On the Brink" (2/27/2023); "Storm Before & While many points continue to teeter, ready to topple (e.g. economy; talk of Ukraine war escalating to nuclear; Taiwan; military-age men flooding across border; Biolab found in CA pointing to many other such facilities throughout the country; cyberhacks^{world abandoning dollar}; AI advancements careening; WHO pushing for ID controlled by their edicts; depleting U.S. ~~amm~~ munitions; demoralization^{of the} military; Biden's push to electric vehicles ~~on~~ while dismantling the grid's base load power plants; etc.); I would argue that the most dangerous point of precariousness is that the rate of exposure of the Biden crime family, Fauci's conniving (genocide), and other conspirators' dark deeds is increasing to the point of being so blatant that^{the need for} their facing justice is crying out - along with all their complicit players in the FBI, DoJ, etc, mainstream media, Big Tech / Social Media censors. They don't want to face repercussions for their treason. They're likely to do anything to divert people's attention, such as orchestrating some kind of black swan event to crash society.

Precarious Omen
Society Brink Omen

