

Family Worship Center



Worship The Family!

This book has been written for the uninitiated
All words are supported by facts, truths and proofs
The Family bears no responsibility for actions of the reader

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For additional copies:

(206) 552-9677



A message from our leader, #1

Behold,

May you find joy in the following message as I have found joy in you!

Have you heard the good news? You believe in reincarnation don't you? We are but one collective VIBE forever rotating throughout time, space and consciousness. There can no longer be a sense of pride in who we are individually, as all things concerning individuality must pass. Whether we are the lowly serpent or the mighty deer, there is no need to differentiate yourself from or desire more than your neighbor, FOR YOU have ALWAYS been your great neighbor and they YOU!

We are currently 600 strong, give or take a few. It is written

CLASSIFIED

All are welcome, truly bring us your broken. We hang our pride on barren land! Would you rather be floating in the ocean with the FAMILY, or sinking with bound hands? The rope has but ONE purpose. The POWER of choice has always been yours and yours alone!

The word has reached you, hence it is meant to be now and forever. COME ON CHILDREN, THE TIME HAS COME, FOR EVERYBODY TO ACT AS ONE - sayeth the GROOVE.

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Why We Worship

The Story of Groove

The following is derived from documents found in the basement of
Fond Objects, Nashville TN

Adapted from found documents, 7th Sun, Earth year 1973

In another realm beyond the 7th Sun, theorized as Earth-year 1973, a society at the peak of science, technology and art thrived on across their world. Persevering through dark centuries of multi-level existence, they finally had arrived in an era of cosmic unity – scars of the Psych Wars nearly forgotten by the oldest of inhabitants. Today, THIS DAY!, was a bright star among desolate rocks floating in the past.

It started as a rumble – faint and shallow. First the cats lifted their eyes, then the birds began to fly. The dogs, having caught the nervous energy of the animals in flight also began crying out into the afternoon air. Most were too mellow to notice at first – most had, as every day, taken the long mind-stroke out to other Suns and were not present to sense the vibrations. But soon it accelerated, building BUILDING!. Panic set in, mind trips quickly snapped as reality took hold.

Across the lake from the largest of their organizing points what had once been a tall mountain had shape shifted into a crater and large plume of smoke. They all watched helplessly as the smoke moved closer. One by one they shut their third eyes to conserve light energy as the cloud slowly obstructed the 7th Sun. Within minutes they were cast into complete darkness.

Adapted from found documents, 7th Sun, Earth year 1975

The cold and darkness had lasted an unbelievable two and a half Earth years. FOR GOD SAKE! Would it end? None knew the answer to this question and most would not dare to even ask. The effect on morale would no doubt spread resentment through the underground. Did the 7th Sun still exist? Still none knew. Lazy days of long mind-string disconnect were gone – a thing of the past. Time and energy was now spent gathering supplies. They still had no idea if the conditions on the surface could support life but they couldn't take the chance. PPYee was always worn any time they ventured out of their basements, underground Mind Banks and pleasure dens.

On this day a middle one named Marn ventured out, leading a group of hungry and tired gatherers. It was their duty as prescribed by council and they WOULD NOT return empty handed. They scoured the above-ground for anything useful. Wandering in this desolation one did not fear for their body but instead for their mind. It could mush in an instant.

From the trees, a sound! Piercing, carrying through the haze. RUN! RUN TO THE SOUND! Above ground here not even the trees made a noise, what could it be? Leading the gatherers to a clearing below a small hill Marn stopped in an instant. A deer stood atop the hill, still, it's silhouette stark in contrast to the matte grey sky that lay beyond it. How was this animal alive? And why did it cry? Marn ran,

full stride toward the animal. As he approached, the deer turned it's gaze to him – eyes locked with eyes. HIS HEAD THROBBED! Dropping to his knees he covered his eyes with his hands, his mind screaming the most painful notes he had ever heard. Then silence. He lifted his head and the deer was gone. Regaining focus he began to walk slowly to the top of the hill. THE CRY! IT STILL CRIED! He approached the top of the hill, following the sound. Clearing the crest of the hill Marn froze again, holding his hand up to signal the other gathers to freeze behind him. Sprawled on the grass at his feet was a small boy. A MIRACLE! Surely. But how? Nothing can survive here. No time for questions. Marn took the child into his arms as he and his search party began their long walk back to the below-ground. Behind him a gatherer asked Marn what he would call the miracle boy. Marn noted that he would call the boy Groove.

Adapted from found documents, 7th Sun, Earth year 1985

The inhabitants of below-ground had had enough. Groove, once their miracle, once a sign of hope that they could recover, once a sign of the return of 7th Sun, had now created divisions throughout the community. Since he had been brought underground the boy could not sit still. Anything he could find – sticks, shoes, books – he would hit them all day-cycle and all night-cycle. He would make create the most elaborate arrangements of trash and hit

them with sticks for hours on end. THERE WAS NO END to the racket.

On a night-cycle of particular desperation the people cried out to council – WE CANNOT TAKE IT! They demanded that Groove be cast out, back to the above-ground. We cannot stand the banging, the clanging, the boy cannot sit still. Send him to the above-ground. Our ears can't bear another second.

Marn considered protesting. Thinking himself responsible for Groove, having worked for council approval for mind meld, he should not let the boy go. But he was reminded of his paramount duty – survival of below-ground. The council had decided, and Groove was to be sent to the above-ground, permanently banned from the doors. Marn watched silently as the boy he saved was pushed out.

Adapted from found documents, 7th Sun, Earth year 1986

And so he became a wanderer. His feet bare and calloused. The boy who had once been the salvation of an entire species had now been cast out to face its darkest elements alone, the sky still covered in dark haze. Groove didn't remember when the haze came. HOW COULD HE? He had not yet arrived.

Groove walked slowly in the above-ground, building to building, looking for anything useful or interesting. With a loud creak he slowly opened the doors to yet another building. Slowly scanning the interior his eyes crossed

something strange. Dozens of odd objects – cylindrical, like the psych jars he knew in the below-ground – but these were different. Larger and covered on both ends in a clear, smooth cap. There were so many sizes! And hundreds of wood sticks! WHAT HAVE I FOUND? One by one he carried each outside to the abandoned trackway and arranged the all smallest to largest. A piece of rockblock nearby served as a seat.

Sitting behind the tubes he gripped the wood sticks in his hands. As he raised his arm, ready to strike, he felt a terrible grip in his wrist. Instinctively he snapped his head back and to the left AND HE WAS BLINDED BY THE LIGHT! THE 7th SUN! The Sun-energy thrust his hand down into the tube. THUMP! AGAIN! THUMP THUMP! AGAIN! THUMP THUMP THUMP!

He lost control of his hands, 7th Sun energy guided him as he beat the tubs over and over AND OVER. The rhythm, the pulse! Groove was being guided by the cosmos now. Every strike got harder and louder – the sound from his hands now was deafening. Shaking the ground SHAKING THE SKY. Vibrations pierced every molecule in his terra-orbit. The thin beam of piercing light grew, larger, larGER, LARGER. With each beat the haze began to clear more, 7th Sunshine slowly started pouring over the hills and trees. Groove was barely clinging to consciousness – his mind's eye was so wide, so full of light that his brain could not process the energy. His vision started to go black.

Adapted from found documents, 7th Sun, Earth year 1988

The world had returned to prosperity. Groove's constant banging, tuned to 7th Sun vibrations, had driven back the deadly haze and brought the light of the 7th Sun back to the inhabitants. He had become a revered leader and had taught to everyone rhythm, vibe and soul. They flourished in the new light – rejuvenating mind-to-mind connections, cultivating view bending crops for smoking and inhaling. The entire world pulsed with enlightened vibes, a connected heart beating with light.

Throughout this age of revitalizing rhythm Marn had filled with jealousy and envy. HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? I saved this child and now he is loved by all. WHERE IS MY PLACE? WHERE ARE MY PRAISES? Marn was forced to live every day-cycle knowing that he had not stood up for the boy.

Adapted from found documents, 7th Sun, Earth year 1989

The ceremony was to take place at high-point 7th Sun on The Vibe Mount, the very hill where Marn had discovered Groove years ago. In this most sacred of ceremonies Groove would present the next group of low age inhabitants with sticks and tubes – blessed tools to maintain positive power throughout the world.

Gathering at the top of the hill, the community circled around Groove, sticks in hand. His prospective vibe-keepers kneeled before him. As he held the sacred sticks above his

head, eyes fixed on the 7th Sun, he felt a sharp pain coursed through his body. Looking down, a rush of bad vibes took hold as he saw that Marn, hate in his eyes, had plunged a stick into his chest, piercing his heart. As Groove fell to his knees he locked eyes with Marn – BETRAYAL!

Onlookers gasped as Groove lay down on the hill. Each breath shorter than the last. A SNAKE! Slithering out of the wound in his chest. BUT HOW? It slithered off into the brush. SURELY A SIGN! BUT WHAT? Clouds, darkness – just a sense at first, a change in their collective vibes. But then all could see it, the haze was returning. They must know they must retreat back to the below-ground but what of Groove? He had delivered them from darkness and now he lay dying. Beginning to gasp for air Groove rose to his knees:

Do not hate this man, do not cast bad vibes on him. I showed you the way of Groove but it is you who must keep the Groove alive. It is all of you, together, who make the rhythm – TOGETHER! Never forget that. Keep the beat alive and Groove will be with you forever...

Rules

1. Everything we do is for Groove
2. Walk to the beat at all times
3. Never hurt another Family member
(punishing you enemies is encouraged!)
4. Surrender all your earthly possessions
(You won't need them were we're going, the Family will provide!)

*That's all, it's easy!**

**All rules are subject to change. Our leader #1 often receives new messages from the Groove. We do not fear change.
Lack of cooperation may lead to exile.*

Hello and Goodbye

Welcome to the Family! Surrounded by your Family requires formalities to maintain Groove and smoothness. Always remember – goodbye is not forever. Your new Family will be gathered all together in the end!

Hello!



One hand points to the heart



Two hands front to back



Fists connect for power and strength!

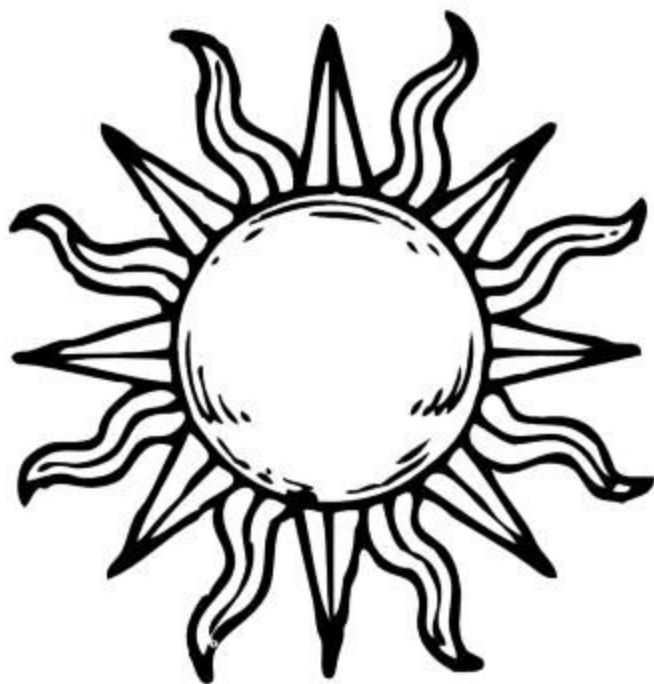
Goodbye(for now)!



Regalia

Clothes make the woman and make the man! They make the Family! Regalia allows you, a member of the Family, to identify other Family members. You can move about the world - public and private, light and shadow – always able to easily find your Family. Our clothes are a high-flying flag – Wear the white! Drive out bad vibes! Live the Groove!

Instructions on next page.....



✓ White or Brown.....



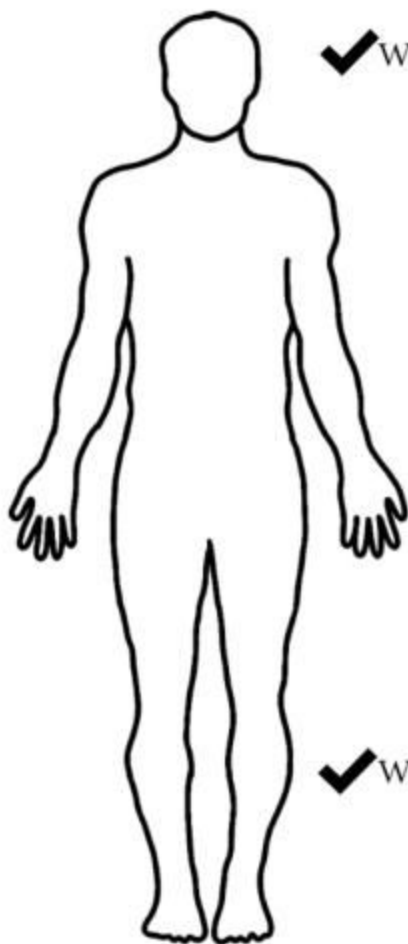
✓ White or Blue....



✓ White.....



✓ White or Brown....
Boots are a must!



On Adornments

Express yourself with stylish adornments! Show your commitment to Groove, show your dedication to your Family – show the world what you've got!



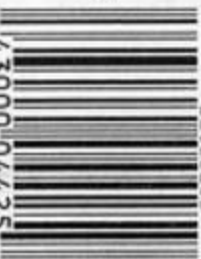
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Practical Applications pt. II

Sustenance for maximum Groove

Ingredients

1 quartered deer, front quarter, hung and bled

(Antlers and hooves must stay attached, save the blood!)

1 qt. weed greens, wild

2 c. mushrooms *(store bought)*

2 cloves garlic

1 gallon water *(tap)*

Instructions

1. Remove tenderloin from deer using sharp knife
2. Remove the heart *(save it for later!)*
3. In a medium pot bring blood to a simmer
4. Sear tenderloin in hot skillet, adding mushroom and garlic after meat begins to brown.
5. Add tenderloin to simmering blood pot for 20 min
6. Remove tenderloin and toss with cooked mushrooms and garlic
7. Serve tenderloin over bed of weed greens, drizzle with blood simmer

**Heart, hooves and antlers should be retained for family celebration activities. Best preserved in freezer but you must thaw at least two days before scheduled celebration. If you need further guidance consult your recruiter.*

Facts and Proofs

Based on documents discovered in the recent past our team of librarians and scientists have derived the following facts and proofs to support our work.

Fact #1: The 7th Sun



$$j = \sqrt{\frac{p}{\mu}} \left[\sin L \frac{T}{m} \alpha_e + \frac{(1 + w) \cos L + f}{w} \frac{T}{m} \alpha_i \right. \\ \left. - \frac{(h \sin L - k \cos L) g}{w} \frac{T}{m} \alpha_n \right]$$



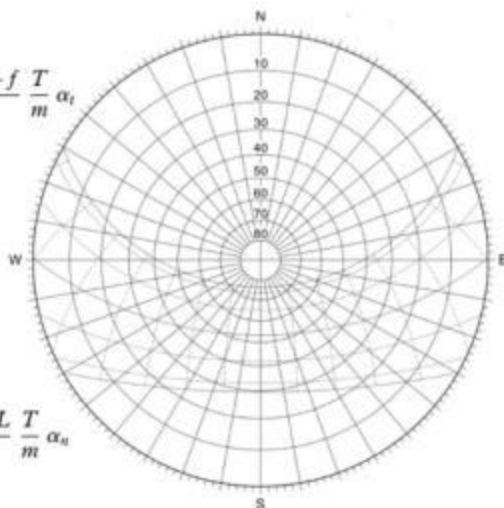
$$h = \sqrt{\frac{p}{\mu}} \frac{s^2 \cos L}{2w} \frac{T}{m} \alpha_n$$



$$k = \sqrt{\frac{p}{\mu}} \frac{s^2 \sin L}{2w} \frac{T}{m} \alpha_n$$



$$L = \sqrt{\mu p} \left(\frac{w}{p} \right)^2 + \sqrt{\frac{p}{\mu}} \frac{h \sin L - k \cos L}{w} \frac{T}{m} \alpha_n$$



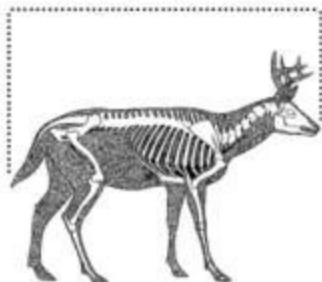
The proof is in the stars! 7th Sun waits and the facts can't be ignored!



The universe is complex but with the right knowledge you can unlock untold power!

Fact #2: Power of Groove

$$\Delta\theta_k = \frac{1}{u_k^d} \log \left(\frac{-r_k u_k^{\min}}{(1-r_k) u_k^{\max}} \right)$$



$$r_k = \sum_i \frac{D(i)}{u_k^d} \left(u_k^{\max} + \frac{\mathbb{E}[F_k(\mathbf{x}, \mathbf{y}) | \mathbf{x}^i] - F_k(\mathbf{x}^i, \mathbf{y})}{P_\theta(\mathbf{y}^i | \mathbf{x}^i) - 1} \right)$$

