

✨ JESUS THE SECRET SMUGGLER

A BBTCC Meta-Cosmology Primer (As Explained to Mal)

(“Dude, I work here, stop making it weird.”)

The Core Concept

Jesus — Jeshua ben Yusef, avatar of Tiferet, walking emanation of Harmony & Integration — is **not** the savior of souls in the moralistic sense.

He is the **celestial coyote**,
the **cosmic smuggler**,
the **system administrator who found a backdoor**,
the one who figured out how to navigate **Yaldabaoth’s divine surveillance panopticon**
without triggering the alarms.

He used **his own blood** as a metaphysical *anti-tracking agent* — a kind of
“spiritual Vantablack”
that blinds the Archonic security system and hides his people from the Machine God of Form.

“My job wasn’t to save you *from sin*, Mal.
My job was to smuggle you past **Him**.”
— Jeshua, eating a gas station corn dog during the interview

✚ △ MAL INTERVIEWS JESUS

(Excerpt from “The Tiferet Tapes: Unauthorized & Unwise”)

MAL:

So, uh... Jesus. What was your whole deal, cosmologically?

JESUS:

My whole deal? *Dude*, I was a smuggler.

You think I was here to give sermons about grain?

No. I was slipping people past **His** cameras.

You know who I mean.

The Big Y. Mister “Form Is Truth.” Yaldabaoth the Bureaucratic.

Every time someone said my name, it dropped their metaphysical heat signature by, like, 40%. That's not theology, that's **opsec**.

MAL:

So your blood—

JESUS:

—yeah, it's basically metaphysical spray paint that blinds the Archonic sensor grid.
“Wipes away sin”? No, Mal.
It wipes away **tracking cookies**.

MAL:

And the Lord's Prayer?

JESUS:

Oh that thing? Yeah. Here's the translation:

“Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.”

Be polite so He doesn't look closely.

“Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven.”

This is a **sick burn**, Mal.

Like: “Hey, maybe the world sucks because *your office* sucks?”

He never got the joke. He's very literal.

“Give us this day our daily bread.”

Malkuth is His.

All material wealth is His.

If you don't ask, you don't get.

I didn't design that part.

“Forgive us our trespasses...”

That one's mine.

I stuck it in because compassion confuses Him.

He hates unstructured forgiveness.
It breaks the ledger.

“Lead us not into temptation...”

Dude. DUDE.
He doesn't control chance, but He *can* nudge you into dumb situations.
I've seen the audit logs.

This line basically says:
“Don't set us up again like the fruit tree incident. Seriously.”

“For Thine is the Kingdom...”

Right — remind him he *only* owns the bottom rungs.
Malkuth, Netzach, Hod.
Form, Desire, and Logic.
He can't access Yesod.
He will never access Tiferet.

Not without giving up Form.

And He won't.

MAL:

So you're saying the prayer is—

JESUS:

—an Archon-appeasement ritual.
A metaphysical coffeeshop punch card.
You say the lines, He doesn't smite your crops.
Everybody wins.

MAL:

And the Church of Tired of Waiting?

JESUS:

Oh I *love* those nerds.
I get their voicemails.
I am going to answer one day.

Probably with a customer service voice like:

“Yoooo what’s up it’s your boy J-Dawg from Technical Support, how can I redirect your call?”

Then I’ll hang up.

They’ll turn it into scripture.