

**how-to become a holy man shaman "white buffalo"
and Nostradamus' "one male" prophet by 2008 ?**

No one really makes themselves into any of those things. If they could then everyone would be doing it. But when you're standing out in the field and **feel lightning pulling your hair**, you are supposed to step out of the way. **I did not.** A clay pot cannot claim it made itself, turned itself into its final wonderful shape. And it certainly cannot take credit for the clay it is made from. Clay had to come first, then the pot. That is the **natural order of things.**

So when the Native American Indians began passing down through Time this "Legend of a White Buffalo" who would lead people to the "God-Creator" at some time in the future, that was the clay that had to precede me, clay I had nothing to do with making. Also, when Nostradamus wrote his final manuscripts back in the 15th century, there is not any way I would have known that because they were only discovered tucked in a library a few years ago. They had been purposely filed incorrectly hundreds of years to make sure they **STAYED HIDDEN.**

My 1989 inspired lightning tower system that is based on capacitance conversion could have been providing many of this Earth's Peoples with lots of electricity => **TerraJoules of electricity from lightning.**

When I made the decision to write so much about God's future purposes for Man and Womankind to enjoy, a Paradise powered perhaps by many of these wonderful engines I have truly been blessed to design, knowing **how much doing that would keep people from reading my pages**, in effect I was hiding my information much like those library personnel hid the Nostradamus writings, trusting that when the time came, someone worthy would find me, as in fact Internet surfers do every day.

There was a time long ago when Science sprang from religious thinkers, whom I respectfully refer to as "**the Ancients**". They had a grasp on physical properties and combinations of Physics principles like has been resurrected through me in my numerous engine systems.

The information in my documents belongs to whoever has kept me alive through all manner of heart diseases, Lyme's twice, 5 brain trauma concussions since I was mere months of age that continued through 1986, a complete drowning and two heart stoppages and a major cardiac infarction this year, being run over by a car in Richmond Va and so on.

The clay pot that is Woodrow Riley has been smashed into pieces from accident and disease for over for 56 years now. Just as Humpty Dumpty

did not put himself back together neither have I, not to mention my **greatly-delayed healing times** due to a non-functioning thyroid gland that was, point of fact, poisoning me instead with wrong hormone chemistry. When you die and breathing stops, or your heart stops, and no one gives you CPR since it wasn't invented yet anyway... **then what conclusion do you draw?** Well, there are all kinds of conclusions you could draw; they are legion.

However, when the smashed clay pot rises back up on his feet and begins telling the scientists of the world answers to many of their long-standing and un-answered questions, and the pot did not attend any of their colleges or universities because he was overwhelmed with a total lack of bodily energy due to several causes =>

1) a thyroid destroyed by nuclear bomb test radiation drifting up from Nevada prior to conception and altering his parents DNA, plus 2) being bipolar so that any energy he did have would build up and then explode out, totally wasting his body and mind all over again to try work a job...

then somebody tell me how is it possible that I explained the greatest quandary of all scientists in the 20th century? Or how is it possible I defined "Imitation Energy Engines" that use "Physics Fuel" ? Have I somehow achieved divinity? hehehe **No, but Divine is here.** You will have to decide your own answers, and because of the brainwashing machine you were sent though in your school years you will likely not want to accept that God decided long ago I would be His vessel to bring out these informations prior to the Next Age of Mankind, the one He is bringing that I have also begun calling "Industrial Age 2" that began in 2003 with the air+steam solution to the air-powered engine that came to me while deathly ill with Gout slicing my arterial system's capillaries on the inside that drove my blood pressure to a 245/140 for 3 years.

Yes, all I was **was a vessel that kept getting shattered.** I did not make the Clay that came before me, did not form myself in the womb, did not thru hard work "pull myself up by my own bootstraps" to make myself into some great thinker who solves problems enough to re-structure this world into a Paradise. **None of it did I do** and therefore I have not made myself into a "holy man" or shaman or caused myself to become the Great Indian Hope of Legend called the "White Buffalo" even if I did have white hair at birth and a white beard when older. And I certainly **have not studied the writings of Nostradamus** because my chosen JW religion disavows any writings claiming to be prophetic other than the canonical writings in the Holy Bible. I was a clean slate that God chose to do His writing and that's all I was; all I am now. You should listen to me, not because I made myself me but because so obviously **God has used me as his vessel to help you => [pdflistfor2008.](#)**