

Jesus Christ Superstar
The Hidden Soul Of Harmony

I. Our Shake-speare, Thou Canst Neuer Dye

Monad	=	1
Jesus Christ	=	7284
Redemption*	=	7153
May 12	=	1203
2005	=	2005
IUDICIO PYLIUM, GENIO SOCRATEM, ARTE MARONEM	=	19365
TERRA TEGIT, POPULUS MÆRET, OLYMPUS HABET	=	20204
With the judgment of Nestor, the genius of Socrates, the art of Virgil, earth covers him, the people mourn him, Olympus has him.		
TO THE MEMORIE of the deceased Authour	=	16331
Maister W. Shakespeare.	=	10757
SHAKE-SPEARE, at length thy pious fellowes give	=	21339
The world thy Workes; thy Workes, by which, out-live	=	27690
Thy Tombe, thy name must: when that stone is rent,	=	23143
And Time dissolves thy Stratford Moniment,	=	20473
Here we alive shall view thee still. This booke,	=	21551
When Brasse and Marble fade, shall make thee looke	=	17964
Fresh to all Ages; when Posteritie	=	16075
Shall loath what 's new, thinke all is prodegie	=	20717
That is not Shake-speares; ev'ry Line, each Verse,	=	20012
Here shall revive, redeeme thee from thy Herse.	=	18442
Nor Fire, nor cankring Age, as Naso said,	=	14951
Of his, thy wit-fraught Booke shall once invade.	=	20205
Nor shall I e're beleeve, or thinke thee dead	=	15543
(Though mist) untill our bankrout Stage be sped	=	22080
(Impossible) with some new straine t' out-do	=	22293
Passions of Juliet, and her Romeo;	=	14700
Or till I heare a Scene more nobly take,	=	14629
Then when thy half-Sword parlying Romans spake,	=	22344
Till these, till any of thy Volumes rest,	=	18695
Shall with more fire, more feeling be exprest,	=	19941
Be sure, our Shake-speare, thou canst never dye,	=	20110
But crown'd with Lawrell, live eternally.	=	21145
L. DIGGES	=	2928
Amen	=	1412 = 522685

* Ancient symbol of Man's Redemption: "the musical interval by which twelve fifths exceed seven octaves, $(3/2)$ raised to the 12th power divided by 2 raised to the 7th power = 3 raised to the 12th power divided by 2 raised to the 19th power = 531441/524288..." Here expressed as $531441 - 524288 = 7153$.

II. Shake-speare – Christ's 'Disguise'

The Advent Of Christ – Virgil's Prophecy

Ultima Cumaei venit iam carminis aetas;	= 16609
Magnus ab integro saeculorum nascitur ordo.	= 20087
Iam redit et Virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna,	= 18681
Iam nova progenies caelo demittitur alto.	= 18584
Tu modo nascenti puero, quo ferrea primum	= 20229
Desinet ac toto surget gens aurea mundo,	= 18431
Casta fave Lucina: tuus iam regnat Apollo.	= 17698
Teque adeo decus hoc aevi te consule, inibit,	= 18480
Pollio, et incipient magni procedere menses;	= 18919
Te duce, si qua manent sceleris vestigia nostri,	= 22004
Inrita perpetua solvent formidine terras.	= 20495
Ille deum vitam accipiet divisque videbit	= 18330
Permixtos heroas et ipse videbitur illis	= 20448
Pacatumque reget patriis virtutibus orbem.*	= 22153
Monad	= 1
Jesus Christ	= 7284

The Work Has Reached Its End – Ovid's Omega

Iamque opus exegi, quod nec Iovis ira nec ignis	= 20809
nec poterit ferrum nec edax abolere vetustas.	= 20812
Cum volet, illa dies, quae nil nisi corporis huius	= 23327
ius habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat aevi:	= 18460
parte tamen meliore mei super alta perennis	= 19235
astra ferar, nomenque erit indelebile nostrum,	= 20738
quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,	= 22001
ore legar populi, perque omnia saecula fama,	= 17657
siquid habent veri vatum praesagia, vivam.**	= 18369

The Book Of Christ – First Folio 1623

The Workes of William Shakespeare,	= 16746
Containing all his Comedies, Histories, and	= 17935
Tragedies: Truely set forth,	= 13106
according to their first Originall.	= 16008 = <u>523636</u>

II. Shake-speare – Christ’s ‘Disguise’ – cont.

Carryover:	=523636
<u>New Dawn</u>	
Shake-Speare [Disguise No More]	= -4951
Flaming Sword	= 4000 = 522685

* Now the last age by Cumae’s Sibyl sung has come and gone, and the majestic roll of circling centuries begins anew: justice returns, returns old Saturn’s reign, with a new breed of men send down from heaven. Only do thou, at the boy’s birth in whom the iron shall cease, the golden race arise, befriend him, chaste Lucina; ‘tis thine own Apollo reigns. And in thy consulate, this glorious age, O Pollio, shall begin, and the months enter on their mighty march. Under thy guidance, whatso tracks remain of our old wickedness, once done away, shall free the earth from never-ceasing fear. He shall receive the life of gods, and see heroes with gods commingling, and himself be seen of them, and with his father’s worth reign o’er a world of peace.

** And now the measure of my song is done: The work has reached its end; the book is mine, None shall unwrite these words: nor angry Jove, Nor war, nor fire, nor flood, Nor venomous time that eats our lives away. Then let that morning come, as come it will, When this disguise I carry shall be no more, And all the treacherous years of life undone, And yet my name shall rise to heavenly music, The deathless music of the circling stars. As long as Rome is the Eternal City These lines shall echo from the lips of men, As long as poetry speaks truth on earth, That immortality is mine to wear. (Transl. by Horace Gregory, *Ovid – The Metamorphoses*, Mentor Books, 1960, p. 441)

III. Thou Art Peter, And Vpon This Rocke

I Will Build My Church

(King James Bible, 1611)

Matt. 16:13-20

When Iesus came into the coasts of Cesarea Philippi,	= 23675
he asked his disciples, saying,	= 11616
Whom doe men say, that I, the sonne of man, am?	= 17235
And they said, Some say that thou art Iohn the Baptist,	= 22774
some Elias, and others Ieremias, or one of the Prophets.	= 23541
He saith vnto them, But whom say ye that I am?	= 19313
And Simon Peter answered, and said,	= 14266
Thou art Christ the sonne of the liuing God.	= 19943
And Iesus answered, and said vnto him,	= 16129
Blessed art thou Simon Bar Iona:	= 13647
for flesh and blood hath not reueiled it vnto thee,	= 20799
but my Father which is in heauen.	= 13923
And I say also vnto thee, that thou art Peter,	= 19578
and vpon this rocke I will build my Church:	= 19317
and the gates of hell shall not preuaile against it.	= 20444
And I will giue vnto thee the keyes of the kingdome of heauen:	= 24422
and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth, shall be bound in heauen:	= 27217
whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth, shall be loosed in heauen.	= 28617
Then charged hee his disciples	= 11853
that they should tel no man that he was Iesus the Christ.	= 26502 = <u>394811</u>

III. Thou Art Peter, And Vpon This Rocke
I Will Build My Church – cont.

Carryover:	=394811
<u>Iesus The Christ</u>	
Monad	= 1
<u>Disciples Of Christ</u>	
Quintus Horatius Flaccus	= 14209
Publius Virgilius Maro	= 12337
Sextus Propertius	= 11999
Publius Ovidius Naso	= 11249
Snorri Sturluson	= 11359
Sturla Þórðarson	= 9814
Francis Bacon	= 5385
Edward Oxenford	= 7936
<u>Thou Art Peter</u>	
Simon Bar Iona	= 5829
Simon Peter [No More]	= -5975
<u>The Church Of Peter*</u>	
IN HONOREM PRINCIPIS APOST PAVLVS V BVRGHESIVS	= 23501
ROMANVS PONT. MAX. AN. MDCXII PONT. VII.	= 14074
* Inscription on the façade of St. Peter's Basilica to mark its completion in 1612. In French translation: Paul V Borghèse, pape, a fait ceci en l'an 1612, en l'honneur du prince des apôtres.	
<u>Building Christ's Church...</u>	
Flaming Sword	= 4000
<u>...On This Rock</u>	
Mons Veneris	= 6783
<u>Old World No More</u>	
- Rúm (Space in Icelandic)	= -2312
- Tími (Time in Icelandic)	= -2315 = 522685

IV. Jesus Between Mary's Breasts

(Joseph Beaumont 1616-1699)

<i>Jesus inter Ubera Mariae</i>	= 10709
In the coolness of the day,	= 10578
The old world even, God all undressed went down	= 23296
Without His robe, without His crown,	= 21924
Into His private garden, there to lay	= 15778
On spicy bed	= 4676
His sweeter head.	= 7821
There He found two beds of spice,	= 14440
A double mount of lilies in whose top	= 17643
Two milky fountains bubbled up.	= 15061
He soon resolved: "And well I like!" He cries,	= 17355
"My table spread	= 5737
Upon my bed."	= 4397
Scarcely had He 'gun to feed	= 9515
When troops of cherubs hovered round about,	= 21926
And on their golden wings they brought	= 17615
All Eden's flowers. But we cried out: "No need	= 19792
Of flowers here!	= 7890
Sweet spirits, forbear."	= 12246
"True, He needs no sweets," say they;	= 15315
"But sweets have need of Him, to keep them so;	= 19017
Now paradise springs new with you,	= 19517
Old Eden's beauty all inclined this way;	= 15740
And we are come	= 5994
To bring them home.	= 7714
"Paradise spring new with you,	= 15494
Where 'twixt those beds of lilies you may see	= 21639
Of life the everlasting Tree."	= 12055
"Sweet is your reason," then said we: "come strew	= 24082
Your pious showers	= 12243
Of eastern flowers."	= 9975
[Chorus] Winds awake! and with soft gale	= 15117
Awake the odors of our garden too;	= 15369
By which yourselves perfumed go	= 15567
Through every quarter of your world, that all	= 22950
Your sound may hear	= 8692
And breathe your air.	= 7806 = 522685

Background
An E-mail Message
February 27, 2005

In response to the curious symmetry between the Cipher Value of the Latin inscription on 'Christopher Marlowe's' portrait – QVOD ME NUTRIT ME DESTRUIT, 14144 (That which nourishes me also destroys me) – and that of the Stratfordian's 'burial' on April 25, 1616, as noted in what purports to be a copy of never-seen original records of Holy Trinity Church, "Will Shakspeare gent", 10026 as in $10026 + 2502 + 1616 = 14144$, which I had brought to his attention, Rob Fowler observed that the 144st Sonnet played a central role in the symbolic imagery which he has been researching with respect to the Sonnets. In response, I sent the following email to Rob on February 27, 2005:

Rob,

I just checked out Sonnet # 144, the original text reads as follows:

Two loues I haue of comfort and dispaire,
 Which like two spirits do sugiest me still,
 The better angell is a man right faire:
 The worser spirit a woman collour'd il.
 To win me soone to hell my femall euill,
 Tempteth my better angel from my sight,
 And would corrupt my saint to be a diuel:
 Wooing his purity with her fowle pride,
 And whether that my angel be turn't finde,
 Suspect I may, yet not directly tell,
 But being both from me both to each friend,
 I gesse one angel in an others hel.
 Yet this shal I nere know but liue in doubt,
 Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

I hadn't paid attention to it before but the final line immediately rang a bell.

For in the imagery of ancient creation myth, Shake-Speare is "mortal coil" to Seed of Spirit - a 'coil' which uncoils/rises, shakes, FIRES OUT Seed of Spirit, and dies in a Virgin's Well on Mons Veneris.

I checked out the text's Cipher Value and - BINGO!

Briefly, Sonnet # 144 lies on the cross-roads, as it were, between YOUR approach and MINE.

This is BIG news - it merits a separate note for posting along with my other notes on your website.

Gunnar

The BIG news in question is detailed in my working note of February 28, 2005, 'Francis Bacon Serving Crow'. It was only today, May 12, 2005, that the place of Sonnet # 144 in the present sequence came to light.

V. Christ's Loues Of Comfort And Dispaire*(Sonnet # 144)*

Two loues I haue of comfort and dispaire,	= 18697
Which like two spirits do sugiest me still,	= 23229
The better angell is a man right faire:	= 14249
The worser spirit a woman collour'd il.	= 20540
To win me soone to hell my femall euill,	= 17166
Tempteth my better angel from my sight,	= 16951
And would corrupt my saint to be a diuel:	= 18593
Wooring his purity with her fowle pride,	= 21464
And whether that my angel be turn't finde,	= 16939
Suspect I may, yet not directly tell,	= 16376
But being both from me both to each friend,	= 16141
I gesse one angel in an others hel.	= 12802
Yet this shal I nere know but liue in doubt,	= 19853
Till my bad angel fire my good one out.	= 14021 = <u>247021</u>

Dark Lady's Substance*(Sonnet # 53)*

What is your substance, whereof are you made,	= 21265
That millions of strange shaddowes on you tend?	= 22285
Since euery one, hath euery one, one shade,	= 15786
And you but one, can euery shaddow lend:	= 15967
Describe <i>Adonis</i> and the counterfet,	= 14665
Is poorely immitated after you,	= 13972
On <i>Hellens</i> cheeke all art of beautie set,	= 15324
And you in <i>Grecian</i> tires are painted new:	= 17021
Speake of the spring, and foyzon of the yeare,	= 17555
The one doth shaddow of your beautie show,	= 20093
The other as your bountie doth appeare,	= 17202
And you in euery blessed shape we know.	= 17597
In all externall grace you haue some part,	= 17325
But you like none, none you for constant heart.	= 20963

Alias Constant Heart

Monad	= 1 = <u>247021</u>
-------	---------------------

Hamlet in Act V, Sc. ii

...in my heart there was a kind of fighting
That would not let me sleep...

UntilPoet's Bad Angel...

Robert Greene	= 5968
---------------	--------

...Fires Out...

Flaming Sword	= 4000 = <u>256989</u>
---------------	------------------------

V. Christ's Loues Of Comfort And Dispaire – cont.

Carryover:	=256989
<u>...Poet's Good Angel...</u>	
Quintus Horatius Flaccus	= 14209
Publius Virgilius Maro	= 12337
Sextus Propertius	= 11999
Publius Ovidius Naso	= 11249
Snorri Sturluson	= 11359
Sturla Þórðarson	= 9814
Francis Bacon	= 5385
Edward Oxenford	= 7936
<u>...At Poem's End</u>	
Iamque opus exegi, quod nec Iovis ira nec ignis	= 20809
nec poterit ferrum nec edax abolere vetustas.	= 20812
Cum volet, illa dies, quae nil nisi corporis huius	= 23327
ius habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat aevi:	= 18460
parte tamen meliore mei super alta perennis	= 19235
astra ferar, nomenque erit indelebile nostrum,	= 20738
quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,	= 22001
ore legar populi, perque omnia saecula fama,	= 17657
siquid habent veri vatum praesagia, vivam.**	= 18369 = 522685
** Translation on p. 3.	

VI. John Milton – The Hidden Soul Of Harmony

<i>On Shakespear. 1630</i>	= 7582
What needs my Shakespear for his honour'd Bones,	= 21298
The labour of an age in piled Stones,	= 14094
Or that his hallow'd reliques should be hid	= 19514
Under a Star-ypointing Pyramid?	= 13776
Dear son of memory, great heir of Fame,	= 13928
What need'st thou such weak witnes of thy name?	= 23585
Thou in our wonder and astonishment	= 18680
Hast built thy self a live-long Monument.	= 18041
For whilst to th'shame of slow-endeavouring art,	= 24526
Thy easie numbers flow, and that each heart	= 17751
Hath from the leaves of thy unvalu'd Book,	= 17233
Those Delphick lines with deep impression took,	= 22867
Then thou our fancy of it self bereaving,	= 17175
Dost make us Marble with too much conceaving;	= 21002
And so Sepulcher'd in such pomp dost lie,	= 17875
That Kings for such a Tomb would wish to die.	= 22001 = <u>310928</u>

VI. John Milton – The Hidden Soul Of Harmony – cont.

Carryover:		=310928
	<u>The Hidden Soul Of Harmony</u> (From <i>l'Allegro</i>)	
Then to the well-trod stage anon,		= 15285
If Jonsons learned Sock be on,		= 12060
Or sweetest Shakespear fancies childe,		= 17556
Warble his native Wood-notes wilde,		= 18503
And ever against eating Cares,		= 11387
Lap me in soft Lydian Aires,		= 10452
Married to immortal verse		= 12330
Such as the meeting soul may pierce		= 15289
In notes, with many a winding bout		= 16658
Of lincked sweetnes long drawn out,		= 17836
With wanton heed, and giddy cunning,		= 15718
The melting voice through mazes running;		= 19244
Untwisting all the chains that ty		= 16941
The hidden soul of harmony.		= 10995
	<u>Ben Jonson</u>	
Brownsword		= -4000
	<u>Alias William Shakespeare's Cross</u>	
Symbols of the Cross		
- East = Darkness		= -1000
- South = The Holy Ghost		= 108
- West = Graal		= 1796
- North = Will I Am! Shake Speare!		= 9322
	<u>All The Chains Untwisted</u>	
Fancies Childe 'Shakespear' [no more]		= -4723 = 522685
	<u>Hamlet in Act V, Sc. ii</u> ...in my heart there was a kind of fighting That would not let me sleep; methought I lay Worse than the mutines in the bilboes. Rashly, - And prais'd be rashness for it, let us know, Our indiscretions sometimes serve us well When our deep plots do pall; and that should teach us There's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will	

VII. 'A Kind Of Fighting' In Hamlet's Heart

Anno 1976-2005*

The Scene

A		= 9948
B		= 13031
C		= 7146
D		= 8486 = <u>38611</u>

VII. 'A Kind Of Fighting' In Hamlet's Heart
Anno 1976-2005 – cont.

Carryover: = 38611

The Fighting

'The Abomination of Desolation' =438097

Hamlet's Heart

Snorri Sturluson = 11359

Sleep

Shake-speare [no more] = -4951

Good-night Sweet Prince

IUDICIO PYLIUM, GENIO SOCRATEM, ARTE MARONEM = 19365

TERRA TEGIT, POPULUS MÆRET, OLYMPUS HABET = 20204 = **522685**

With the judgment of Nestor, the genius of Socrates, the art of Virgil,
 earth covers him, the people mourn him, Olympus has him.

* The Cipher Values of 'The Scene' and 'The Abomination of Desolation' mirror ACTUAL historical events in the period 1976-2005, which have been documented elsewhere, concluding with "Osama bin Laden", "September 11, 2001", "World Trade Center", and "The Pentagon". In Saga-Shakespeare Myth and Prophecy, Snorri Sturluson is Monad personified, whose 'murder most foul' on September 23,1241 (Autumnal Equinox) is mythical Alpha to the Prophetic aspects of Saga-Shakespeare Myth, whose Omega is denoted by the Icelandic phrase for 'Anniversary of the death of Snorri, hidden earl', where 'hidden earl' is the Saga equivalent of Milton's Hidden Soul of Harmony.

Background

The 46th Psalm

(Anthony Burgess)

It would be pleasant to think that Shakespeare was responsible, in part, for the majesty of the following:

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High. God is in the midst of he; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted. The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah. Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Whether he had anything to do with it or not, he is in it. It is the forty-sixth Psalm. The forty-sixth word from the beginning is SHAKE, and the forty-sixth word from the end, if we leave out the cadential 'Selah', is SPEAR. And, in 1610, Shakespeare was forty-six years old. If this is mere chance, fancy must allow us to think that it is happy chance. The greatest prose-work of all time has the name of the greatest poet set cunningly in it." (*Shakespeare*, Penguin Books, 1972, pp. 233-234)

**VIII. The Heathen Raged, The Kingdoms Were Moved:
He Uttered His Voice, The Earth Melted**

(King James Bible, 1611)

Prefatory Material

The confidence which the Church hath in God.	= 18037
An exhortation to behold it.	= 12358
To the chiefe Musician for the sonnes of Korah, a song upon Alamothe.	= 19864 = 8535
God is our refuge and strength; a very present helpe in trouble.	= 27783
Therefore will not we feare, though the earth be removed:	= 25140
and though the mountaines be caried into the midst of the sea,	= 25186
Though the waters thereof roare, and be troubled,	= 21736
though the mountaines shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.	= 29088
There is a river,	= 7214
the streames wherof shall make glad the citie of God:	= 21306
the holy place of the Tabernacles of the most High.	= 19776
God is in the midst of her: she shal not be moved:	= 18882
God shall helpe her, and t hat right early.	= 15090
The heathen raged, the kingdomes were moved:	= 17597
he uttered his voyce, the earth melted.	= 15907
The Lord of hosts is with us,	= 15221
the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.	= 14069
Come, behold the Workes of the Lord,	= 15149
what desolations hee hath made in the earth.	= 17919
He maketh warres to cease unto the end of the earth:	= 21932
hee breaketh the bow, and cutteth the speare in sunder,	= 23023
he burneth the chariot in the fire.	= 14120
Be stil, and know that I am God:	= 12080
I will bee exalted among the heathen,	= 13996
I will be exalted in the earth.	= 12241
The Lord of hosts is with us,	= 15221
the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.	= 14069
Blóð Krists [Icelandic for 'Christ's Blood']	= 5915
September 23	= 2307
1241	= 1241
The Second Coming	= 7524
Ártíð Snorra fólgsnarjarls	= 13159 = 522685

FILE: Jesus Christ Superstar