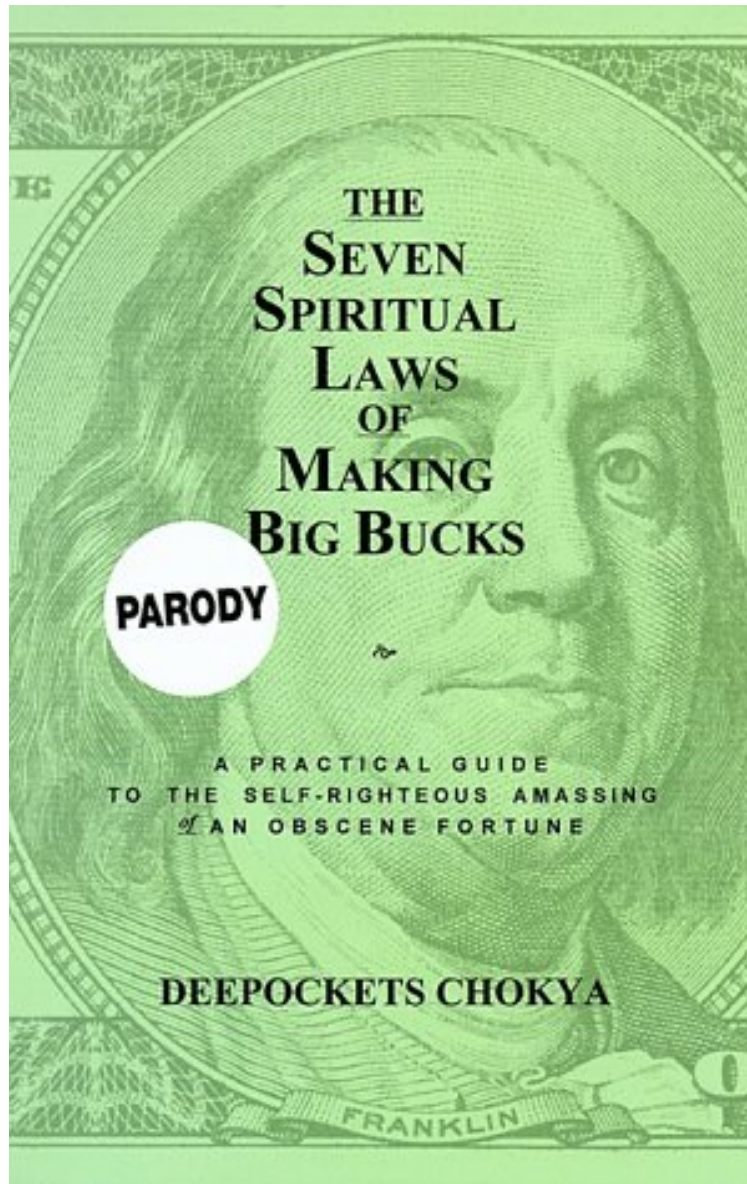


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The Seven Spiritual Laws of Making Big Bucks: A Practical Guide to the Self-Righteous Amassing of an Obscene Fortune

Deepockets Chokya

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Deepockets Chokya : The Seven Spiritual Laws of Making Big Bucks: A Practical Guide to the Self-Righteous Amassing of an Obscene Fortune before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Seven Spiritual Laws of Making Big Bucks: A Practical Guide to the Self-Righteous Amassing of

an Obscene Fortune:

2 of 5 people found the following review helpful. Hilarious and Enlightening, insightful and frightening. By Michael Schiess(flavum@best.com) A truly remarkable book that although its intent is humorous, provides a deep look at the whys and wherefores of peoples hunger for power and fortune. Having applied some of Chokya's laws, I have already become a wealthier, more forceful bastard and I feel good about it. This is a keeper.

What do all the great spiritual leaders of the world have in common? From Jerry Falwell to Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, from Jimmy Swaggart to Pope John Paul II, all the great holy men of our time share one common trait: They're rich! Now, at least, Deepockets Chokya reveals the cosmic secrets that the other religious leaders have been hiding from you - how to use the Seven Spiritual Laws of the Universe to really rake in the loot!

From the Back Cover What do all the great spiritual leaders of the world have in common? From Jerry Falwell to Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, from Jimmy Swaggart to Pope John Paul II, all the great holy men of our time share one common trait: They're rich! Now, at last, Deepockets Chokya reveals the cosmic secrets that the other religious leaders have been hiding from you - how to use the Seven Spiritual Laws of the Universe to really rake in the loot. About the Author Deepockets Chokya (a pseudonym of course) is the reviled leader of the human impotential movement. He is the pseudonymous hack writer of more than eleven hundred worthless pamphlets on how to get rich quick, pick up girls, lose weight, cure cancer, clear your sinuses, get rid of your acne, grow hair, make your cellulite disappear, enlarge your penis, enhance your breasts, increase your vocabulary, and be immortal. Some of his best-selling titles include: Swindling the Elderly, How to Hypnotize Total Strangers to Do Your Bidding, and Creative Flatulence. Wanted in twelve states for fraud, he continues to flaunt the law by regularly appearing on TV talk shows and teaching seminars on how to pay off judges when you're in trouble with the postal inspectors. Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. All that exists in creation is but illusion, a creation of the One Mind. No one can own illusion. It just is. But since the masses of humanity understand nothing of spiritual evolution, they believe all this stuff is real, and they firmly believe in the concepts of possession and ownership. What a bunch of unevolved idiots! You, however, knowing the true illusory nature of all you perceive, can use the astounding ignorance of the masses to your benefit. The trick is to realize that you can't actually own anything - it's all illusion; there is really nothing to own. But if you can make the dolts who populate this planet believe you own something, then for all intents and purposes in this life, it's yours. For example, when I give a seminar on spiritual evolution, I charge eight hundred bucks a head. The fact that I say nothing in this seminar that cannot be purchased in one of my many books - which are already overpriced at \$9.95 - matters not. If I say the seminar costs \$800, then that's what people pay, and believe they ought to pay. Since the whole concept of dollar value is illusory in the first place, and I'm the only one in the convention hall with brains enough to know this, then I get to make the value rules. It's that simple! And consider how people give me this \$800 for the privilege of sitting in a stuffy Holiday Inn conference room where I flap my jaw for an hour and a half. Do they come with \$800 worth of gold or silver, or even apples or toasters or tickets to baseball games, or anything of real value? No. Nothing of real value changes hands. A few many bring small scraps of wrinkled green paper that supposedly represent \$800 worth of U.S. currency - but we all know what the national debt is; this paper isn't worth a handful of dirt in reality. Most attendees, however, don't even bring wrinkled paper; they arrive with a little plastic card that gets electronically "scanned" - a process by which a computer at my bank instructs a computer at their bank to transfer \$800 in electronic blips from their balance sheet to mine! That's it! Is it real? Of course not. They've given me nothing of value, and I've taken nothing of value. But the fact is they believe they've given me \$800, and what's more, their bank believes they've given me \$800; and most importantly of all, my bank believes the same lie! They are all under the illusion that I have collected \$800 each from 650 different new age nincompoops, and at the end of the day, my bank balance reads more than half a million bucks higher than when the day began! Do the math, buster! What an illusion! This, then, is the eternal dance of life. Supposedly real stuff, which is actually illusory, gets divvied up among lost souls who believe it to be real. Once you realize, however, that everything in creation flows within the Field of Pure Greed, you can manifest any amount of this illusory stuff to flow directly into your illusory pockets! While others bump into walls searching for their identities, a purpose to life, a fulfilling job, a meaningful relationship, social stature, political freedom, blah, blah, blah - you slowly clean them all out for everything they're worth, and never look back.