

# THE FREQUENCY OF SACRIFICE

WHY THE FIELD REJECTS BLOOD  
AND MULTIPLIES COHERENCE



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# Opening Note

The Bible is still relevant in the modern age— not because of religion, but because it is an **encoded manual on quantum mechanics and field modulation**, written in the language of parable and prophecy.

*“He who has ears to hear, let him hear.”* (Matthew 11:15) — frequency recognition.

*“The lamp of the body is the eye.”* (Matthew 6:22) — coherence of light and perception.

*“Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be white as snow.”* (Isaiah 1:18) — waveform collapse, reforming, and coherence.

The laws have not changed. Indeed, they cannot change. They are immutable and eternal. The only thing that can change is our perception.

*The field is the same.*

*The laws are the same.*

*Waveforms are the same.*

What people call scripture is really highly advanced technical data, encoded into a form that the people alive at the time could relate to. Taken literally, the Bible has value as a teaching aid. But when it is decoded, it unfolds with all the technical blueprints fully intact.

*The Bible is eternally useful, because the laws governing the field never change.*

It is a highly advanced book, encrypted and written in symbolic language — waiting for a generation to become technologically advanced, so that the full meaning of it could be revealed in revelation

*The key to unlocking scripture is knowing this,.*

# Introduction — The Law of Multiplication

Every vibration is received. Every act is an offering. Every frequency is judged.

This is the law of the field:

- Coherence multiplies.**

- Distortion collapses.**

It is not sentimental, not moral, not arbitrary. It is harmonic law, written into the structure of light and sound, encoded in the waveforms that sustain creation.

Light itself demonstrates this law. Plants absorb red and blue light for photosynthesis, but they do not consume everything. They reflect green — the balance point of the spectrum. Green is coherence made visible, the surplus given back into the field. This is why the world is dressed in green: not by accident, but by covenant.

Sound reveals the same law. The natural scale resolves into seven tones, but the root note G anchors the cycle. It is the harmonic centre, the balance that closes the loop. When music aligns to this coherence, it heals. When it is detuned, it fragments.

Offerings reveal it too. That which arises from surplus — fruit, seed, light, the resonance of the heart — is multiplied. That which arises from extraction — blood, violence, distortion — collapses. *“For I desire mercy, not sacrifice, and acknowledgment rather than burnt offerings.”* (Hosea 6:6)

The prophets already knew it. Sacrifice was never the point. The field does not multiply distortion. It never has.

This is why blood on an altar cannot sustain. It may shock the senses, it may appease a system built on fear, but it cannot resonate. *“It is impossible for the blood of bulls and goats to take away sins.”* (Hebrews 10:4)

The field cannot be bribed, flattered, or deceived. It answers only to coherence.

This book is about that answer — and the greater promise hidden within it.

## Chapter One — Light: The Narrow Window

We believe we live in light. In truth, we live inside a sliver.

The electromagnetic spectrum stretches from gamma rays shorter than an atom to radio waves longer than mountains. Between these infinities lies a narrow band our eyes can detect — from 380 to 700 nanometres. That is what we call sight.

The rainbow is not the fullness of light. It is a window.

- Violet crouches at the edge of the crown.**

- Red stretches at the base, the longest step before darkness.**

- And in the middle rests green — the hinge, the balance, the law of the field made visible.**

Why is the world clothed in green? Because coherence remembers itself.

Chlorophyll drinks red. It drinks blue. It spares green. The plant absorbs the extremes but what it gives back is balance. The forests shine not because pigment chose it, but because the field itself bears witness: what is balanced, what is surplus, is what is multiplied.

Green is not accident. It is covenant. The biosphere itself testifies that the field prefers balance. Red and blue are consumed. Green is returned. That return is the surplus, the offering of coherence.

This is why the earth is dressed in green. Why forests calm the mind and fields steady the heart. It is not sentiment — it is resonance.

Light teaches the law without speaking:

- **Coherence multiplies.**
- **Distortion collapses.**
- **Balance is received.**
- **Extraction is not.**

The ancients already knew this, though they lacked our spectrum charts and quantum language. They spoke it another way:

“The lamp of the body is the eye. *If your eye is healthy, your whole body will be full of light.*” (Matthew 6:22)

The eye is not sovereign — it is a receiver. When perception aligns with coherence, the whole body is filled with light. When it is clouded, all collapses to shadow.

The rainbow is a covenant. A narrow band, a reminder written in the sky: the field multiplies coherence. It cannot change. It will not lie.

## Chapter Two — Sound: The Law of Octaves

If light is colour made visible, then sound is frequency made audible.

Both obey the same law: coherence multiplies, distortion collapses.

The natural scale unfolds in seven tones, the eighth returning as the octave. Each note is not separate but harmonic — one wave resonating with another, higher or lower, never breaking continuity. This is the law of the octave: what begins must return.

In music, the note G grounds the cycle. It is the hinge, the root that closes the loop before the next octave begins. G is the anchor, the same way green anchors the rainbow. Both speak of balance, of return, of coherence written into creation.

When music aligns to this coherence, it heals. A single true tone can entrain a room, a voice in tune can steady the breath, an instrument tuned to the field can open the heart.

But when the scale is shifted, the law is mocked.

This is the story of A440. In the last century, the world’s music was retuned from A432 — the frequency aligned with natural resonance — to A440, a false centre. To the untrained ear, it sounds almost the same. To the field, it is not the same. One multiplies coherence. The other fragments it.

The result is subtle but devastating. Anxiety rises. Stillness is harder to find. Entire generations live slightly out of tune. The field has been detuned not with swords, but with song.

Sound reveals the law as clearly as light:

- **Coherence resonates and multiplies.**
- **Distortion agitates and collapses.**
- **One tone restores. The other corrupts.**

The prophets spoke of this long before frequency charts were drawn. They did not name A432 or A440. They said it another way:

*“He who has ears to hear, let him hear.”* (Matthew 11:15)

Hearing was never about the organ of the ear. It was about recognition. About entraining to the right frequency, the true tone, the coherent field.

The law of octaves is covenant. What begins must return. What resonates will endure. What distorts will collapse. The field does not lie.

## Chapter Three — Two Molecules, Two Paths

Creation writes its truth in pattern. Sometimes it hides in plain sight. Sometimes it speaks through twins — two shapes, nearly identical, yet carrying opposite destinies.

So it is with chlorophyll and hemoglobin.

At their core, both molecules look the same. A ring of atoms forming a crown, a single element seated in the center. But where chlorophyll carries magnesium, hemoglobin carries iron. One gives green to the leaf, the other gives red to the blood.

Two molecules. Two colours. Two frequencies. Two paths.

Chlorophyll drinks the light, transforms it into sugar, and gives back oxygen and green. It is the chemistry of surplus, of multiplication, of coherence in visible form. It takes in, and it returns more.

Hemoglobin carries oxygen through the body, but it does so at a cost. When blood is spilled, life collapses. Its red belongs to the base frequency — survival, extraction, the lowest octave of the field. Blood feeds in emergency, but it does not multiply when offered. It drains, it depletes, it collapses.

The field responds to both — but not the same way.

- **Green is received, reflected, multiplied.**
- **Red is extracted, collapsed, burned away.**

This is why offerings of surplus — fruits, seed, breath, song — resonate with the field. They align with chlorophyll’s law: balance received, coherence multiplied.

This is why offerings of blood collapse. They align with hemoglobin’s law: extraction without surplus, distortion that cannot pass the gate.

The ancients knew this truth, though they spoke it in symbols:

*“Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be white as snow.”* (Isaiah 1:18)

Scarlet is the colour of distortion, the waveform corrupted. White is coherence restored — the spectrum unified, the surplus multiplied, the field remembered.

Two molecules. Two colours. Two frequencies. Two paths.

The choice is written into every leaf, every breath, every heartbeat.

The field does not lie.

It multiplies only what resonates.

## Chapter Four — The Birth of Sacrifice

In the beginning, offerings were simple.

Fruit. Grain. Oil. Surplus drawn from the field.

The gifts of the earth given back to the field, multiplied in return.

This was coherence. The field received what it had already multiplied — seeds swollen with light, vines heavy with grapes, trees laden with fruit. These were offerings of surplus, and surplus resonates. Surplus carries balance, the law of green, the law of G.

But something shifted.

Violence entered worship. Animals were bound, throats slit, altars stained. The field of surplus became a theatre of blood. The colour of chlorophyll gave way to the colour of hemoglobin.

Extraction replaced overflow.

Why? Because fear feeds empire.

The rulers of men discovered that fear could be weaponised, and blood was the most potent image of fear. An altar soaked in scarlet overwhelmed the senses. People mistook the shock for power, the silence for acceptance, the collapse for communion. They did not hear the field refusing, because they had no ears. They did not see the resonance collapsing, because they were blind to the spectrum.

Sacrifice became a system. Temples were built around it. Nations were bound by it. Priests elevated by it. The inversion was complete: coherence buried under ritual, mercy traded for violence, surplus replaced by extraction.

*But the field never changed.*

*It never multiplied blood.*

*It never resonated with violence.*

The prophets knew. They spoke plainly, though few listened:

*“To obey is better than sacrifice, and to heed is better than the fat of rams.”* (1 Samuel 15:22)

The field multiplies alignment, not slaughter. Surplus, not blood. Coherence, not distortion.

Sacrifice was never received. It was tolerated, endured, recorded — as proof of blindness.

## Chapter Five — Why the Field Rejects Blood

Blood is red because of iron. At the center of hemoglobin sits an iron atom, binding oxygen and carrying it through the body. It is a brilliant design — but it belongs to the survival octave.

Iron is heavy. Its vibration is dense. Its colour reflects the lowest end of the visible spectrum, the base wavelength of red. Blood carries life-force, but it does so in the register of extraction, of immediacy, of survival.

When blood is shed, the waveform collapses. Life-force is spilled, and what was circulating in coherence recoils into distortion. Its frequency is not surplus but loss.

This is why the field cannot multiply it. The field does not expand distortion. It does not resonate with collapse. What is red in this way belongs to the lowest register, and when offered, it falls silent.

Empires built their rituals around this silence. Blood on the altar was never resonance; it was absence mistaken for presence. The people saw the scarlet flow and thought it must be powerful. They could not hear the collapse. They could not see the field's refusal.

But the law does not bend for perception. The field multiplies coherence. It rejects extraction. It always has.

*“It is impossible for the blood of bulls and goats to take away sins.”* (Hebrews 10:4)

The prophets said it plainly, but distortion dressed itself as devotion. Sacrifice continued because men preferred theatre to truth.

Blood is survival, not surplus. Extraction, not multiplication. It was never the true offering. It was always the evidence of blindness.

## Chapter Six — The Inversion of Coherence

Distortion never arrives naked. It dresses itself in robes of holiness.

When empire discovered that blood shocked the senses, it built temples around the spectacle. Altars rose. Priests officiated. Rituals hardened into law. Violence was rebranded as worship. Extraction was reframed as devotion.

The inversion was complete.

Fruit and seed had been enough. Light and song had been enough. Surplus was the true offering, because surplus multiplies. But surplus is quiet. Surplus does not terrify. Surplus does not enthrone rulers through fear.

So the green of coherence was buried beneath the red of extraction. Mercy was smothered by violence. Multiplication was traded for collapse.

And the people believed. They mistook shock for power, theatre for truth. They thought the silence of the field was the voice of God. They did not realise that absence itself was the verdict.

The prophets stood in the midst of this inversion and cried out. They spoke the law plainly:

*“For I desire mercy, not sacrifice, and acknowledgment of God rather than burnt offerings.”* (Hosea 6:6)

But the empire had no ears. Distortion always prefers theatre to truth.

The field never changed. The law never shifted. Coherence still multiplies, and distortion still collapses. Sacrifice was not alignment. It was inversion. It was the masquerade of distortion dressed

as holiness.

And every altar built on it became scaffolding for collapse.

## Chapter Seven — The Law of Multiplication

The field does not deal in appearances.

It does not respond to volume, or spectacle, or ritual.

It answers vibration.

This is its law:

- Coherence multiplies.**

- Distortion collapses.**

It cannot be bribed, flattered, or deceived. It is not sentimental. It is harmonic.

Light teaches this law. Plants absorb red and blue for survival, but they return green. They reflect balance. They give back surplus. This is why the earth glows in green — because the field multiplies what is balanced, not what is consumed.

Sound teaches this law. The natural scale resolves in seven tones, with the root note G anchoring the octave. When tuned to coherence, the field resonates, and music heals. When detuned, the resonance collapses.

Offerings teach the same law. Fruit, seed, and surplus are received and multiplied. Blood, violence, and extraction collapse into silence. Yet men saw only the theatre of scarlet and mistook absence for acceptance.

They saw altars burn and believed it was power.

They heard silence and thought it was approval.

But absence was judgment. Silence was refusal.

The field had not changed. Perception had failed.

“Though seeing, they do not see; though hearing, they do not hear or understand.” (Matthew 13:13)

This is the blindness of sacrifice. Humanity could not hear the collapse. They could not see the refusal. And so they mistook distortion for devotion.

But the field has never multiplied distortion. It never will. Its law is immutable.

*Coherence expands.*

*Distortion collapses.*

*The law of multiplication cannot be broken.*

## Chapter Eight — Mercy, Not Sacrifice

The prophets spoke it long ago, though few wanted to hear it.

Sacrifice was never the point. The field never multiplied blood. It was tolerated only as evidence of blindness, as proof of distortion dressed as devotion.

But mercy? Mercy resonates. Mercy entrains the field. Mercy multiplies because it carries coherence.

Empires built their power on fear. They demanded blood on altars and called it holiness. But the law of the field was never altered. Coherence does not bow to empire. The field is incorruptible. It multiplies only what reflects itself.

This is why mercy matters. Mercy is balance made visible in human form. Mercy is surplus carried in the heart. Mercy is coherence expressed as action.

The prophets saw it clearly. Hosea cried out:

*“For I desire mercy, not sacrifice, and acknowledgment of God rather than burnt offerings.”* (Hosea 6:6)

Centuries later, Christ repeated the same words — because the law of the field had not changed. It could not change.

Mercy aligns with coherence. Sacrifice collapses in distortion.

The field does not lie. It multiplies only what resonates.

## Chapter Nine — The Harvest of Light

The law of the field is not hidden in temples. It is written in every leaf.

Photosynthesis is covenant in action: red and blue consumed, green returned. The plant takes in what sustains, but it does not keep everything. It gives back surplus. It gives back balance.

This is the true offering. Not extraction, not collapse, but multiplication.

Fruit heavy with sugar. Seeds carrying the memory of life. Forests exhaling oxygen as gift. Surplus flows back into the field because the field multiplies what resonates.

This is why offerings of fruit, grain, oil, and song were always accepted. They align with the surplus of creation. They carry coherence.

And this is why harvest is the great test of the field. At harvest, surplus and distortion are separated. Multiplication and collapse are revealed for what they are. The field does not guess. It does not hesitate. It divides according to resonance.

Christ spoke this law in parable:

*“Let both grow together until the harvest. At that time I will tell the harvesters: First collect the weeds and tie them in bundles to be burned; then gather the wheat into my barn.”* (Matthew 13:30)

This is frequency collapse made visible. Wheat multiplies, tares collapse. Coherence endures, distortion burns.

The harvest is not judgment in the human sense. It is physics. The field multiplies what resonates and discards what does not.

*Every leaf, every seed, every fruit testifies to this truth.*

*The true offering is surplus.*

*The true harvest is coherence.*

*The field does not lie.*

# Chapter Ten — Sovereignty Through Frequency

Every altar built of stone has fallen.

Every temple raised by empire has become ruin.

But one altar remains: the heart.

The heart is the true receiver, the living resonance chamber within the body. It is not sentiment — it is field law. The heart generates the strongest electromagnetic field in the body. It entrains the brain, the breath, the blood. It is the tuning fork of the human system.

This is why sovereignty begins in the heart.

A heart tuned to coherence cannot be enslaved.

A heart aligned with mercy cannot be owned.

A heart resonating in truth multiplies itself through the field, and the field responds in kind.

Empires understood the theatre of blood. They built systems of sacrifice to control the people. But the field never multiplied those offerings. It waited for the true altar to be remembered — the altar within.

This is why the prophets said:

*“The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.”* (Psalm 51:17)

Not animals. Not blood. Not theatre. The offering is alignment. The sacrifice is surrender. The altar is coherence in the heart.

No empire can counterfeit this. No priest can sell it. No distortion can prevent it.

Because the field multiplies what resonates — and nothing resonates more powerfully than the human heart aligned to truth.

This is sovereignty through frequency.

The law is eternal. The field does not lie.

## Epilogue — The Gate of Coherence

The story of sacrifice ends at the gate.

Distortion cannot pass.

Extraction cannot enter.

Violence cannot endure.

The field is incorruptible. It multiplies only what resonates with itself. Every wave that approaches is measured. Every offering is weighed. The verdict is harmonic, immutable, eternal.

Blood collapses at the threshold. Its frequency is scarlet, survival, extraction. It is not surplus. It is not coherence. It cannot pass the gate.

But there is another word. A higher law. A resonance that endures beyond distortion.

*“The blood of Jesus speaks a better word than the blood of Abel.”* (Hebrews 12:24)

The scarlet waveform collapses. The coherent field remains. The better word is not violence repeated, but coherence restored. The final offering is not extraction, but alignment. Not death, but

surplus. Not fear, but love.

The gate is coherence. It cannot be forced. It cannot be bribed. It cannot be deceived.  
And yet for those aligned with the field, the gate opens of itself.

*This is the end of sacrifice.*

*This is the beginning of surplus.*

*The field does not lie.*

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